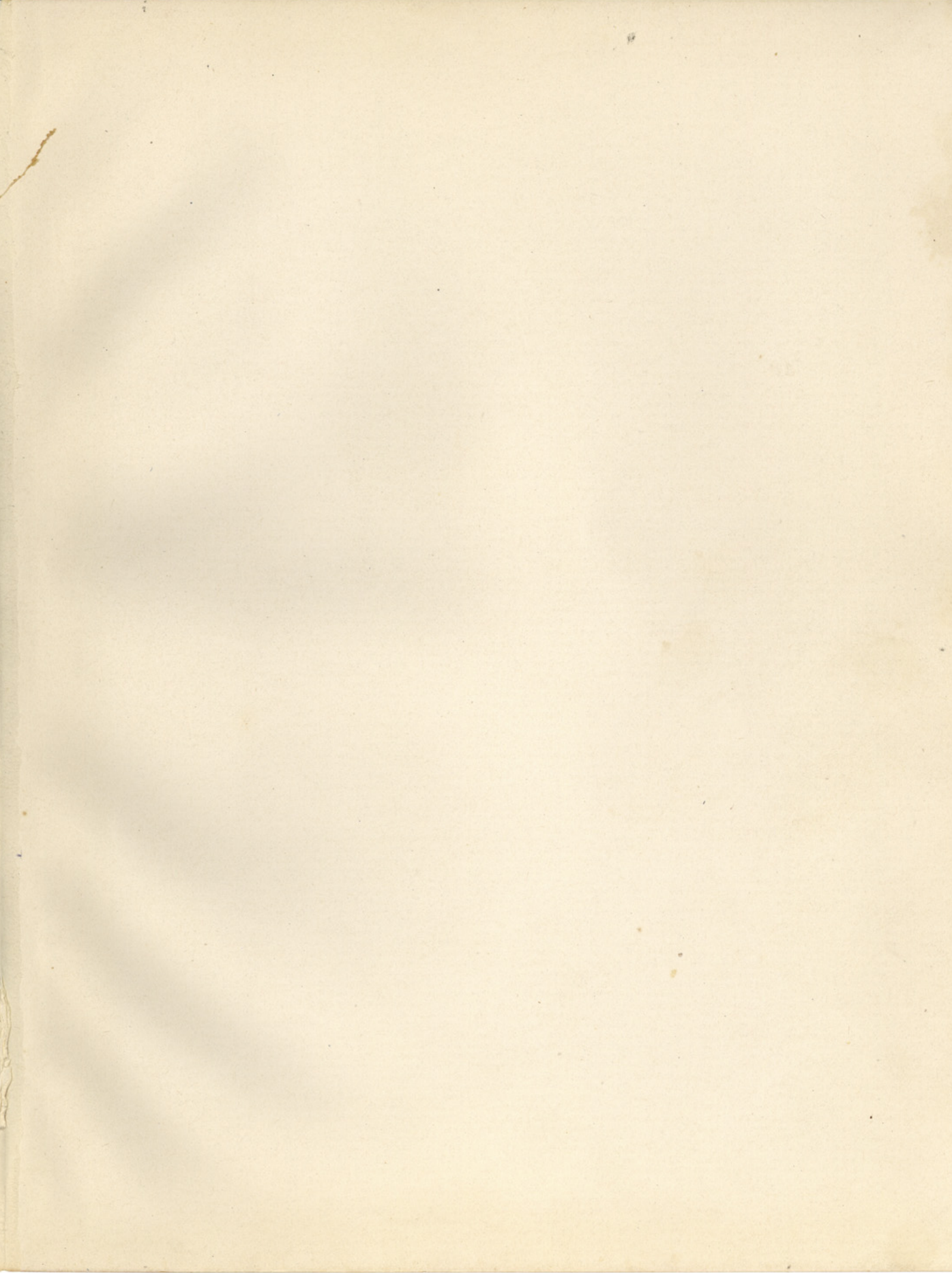
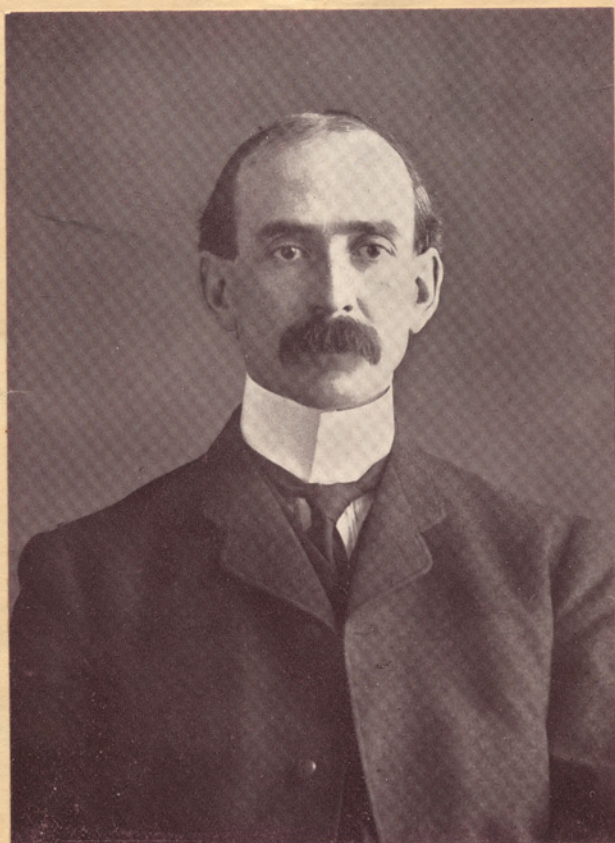


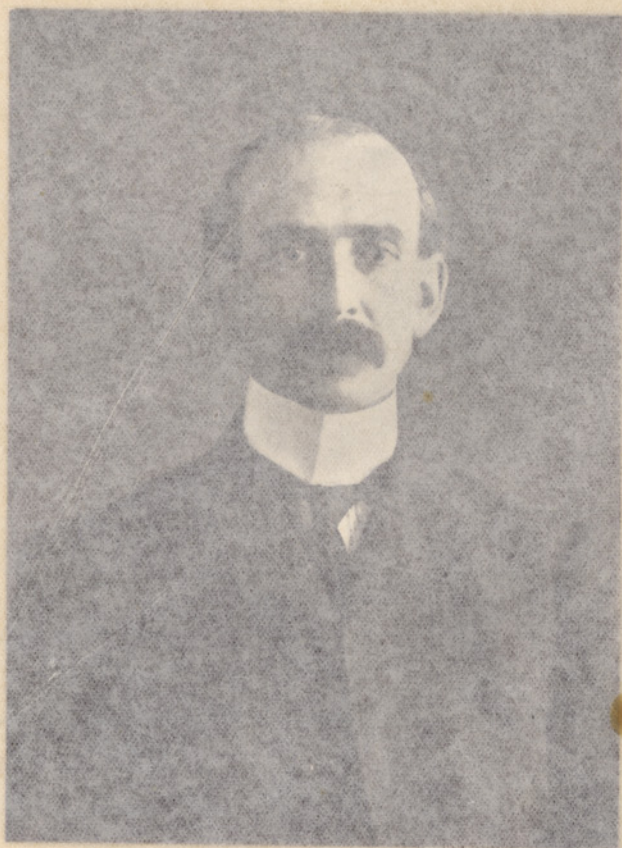
GEM OF THE
MOUNTAINS

1904





JAMES A. MCLEAN



JAMES A. MCLEAN

Gem of the Mountains



1904

Published by THE JUNIOR CLASS
of the UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

Vol. II

UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

May, 1903

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May, 1903

PRESS OF
SHAW & BORDEN CO.,
SPOKANE, WASH.

Dedication

In appreciation of his noble and earnest work for our Institution, the Class of 1904 respectfully dedicate this volume to President James A. McLean.

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Colors:
Yellow and White

	YELL!	
RAH!	RAH!	RAH!
RAH!	RAH!	RAH!
IDAHO!	IDAHO!	
BOOM!	BA!	BAH!

Editorial Staff

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MABYL MARTYN	History Editor
MARGARET HENDERSON	Class Editor
HARRY SMITH	Athletic Editor
MARY FOGLE	Organization Editor
CORA FORNEY	Literary Editor
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Gen of the
Mountains
1904

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EARL DAVID	Assistant Business Manager



Foreword

The "Gem of the Mountains" is for the second time ready for your inspection and amusement. Although we have met with discouragement, and our plans were not carried out at times as we wished and we have been filled with doubt and fear, yet we feel that we have hit somewhere near the mark at which we aimed.

As this year has been a most prosperous one in our institution and we have had our bright aspirations filled by receiving an appropriation large enough to erect our armory and gymnasium and to fully furnish with modern equipment our new departments, the editors have endeavored to make this book harmonize with the present advancement of the school. The work and growth of the different departments have been carefully outlined. As far as possible the records in oratory, debating and athletics have been collected and arranged in order. The cuts have been so selected as to represent present conditions of the different organizations. The remainder of the work needs no explanation.

If the book in any of its departments, or as a whole, meets with your approval or deserves credit, let such credit be given to the Junior Class; if it is at fault let the class receive the blame.

Board of Regents

MRS. WM. H. RIDENBAUGH	Boise, 1901-1907
JOHN B. GOODE	Coeur d'Alene, 1901-1905
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EDWARD C. SWEET	Grangeville, 1903-1907

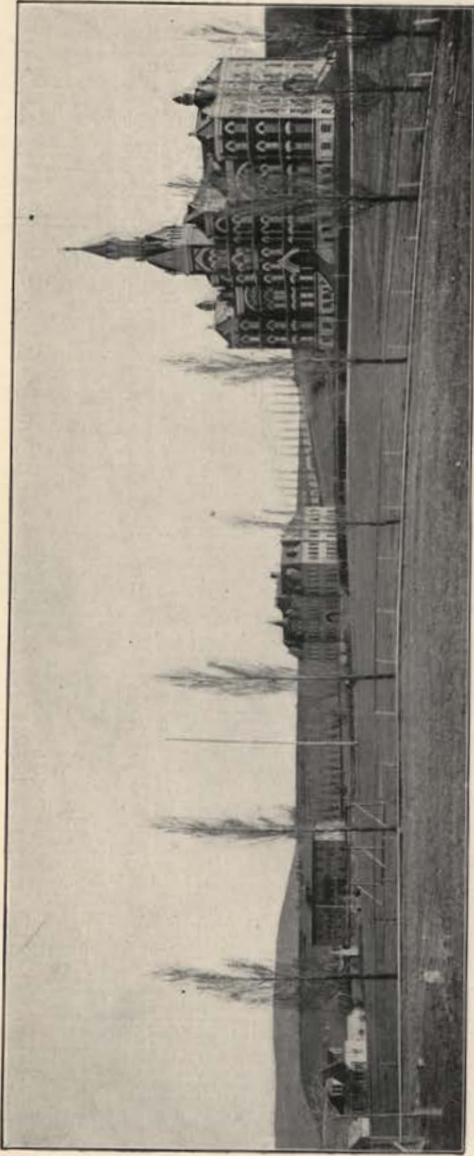
Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Officers of the Board

MRS. WM. H. RIDENBAUGH	President
CHARLES L. HEITMAN	Vice President
GEORGE C. PARKINSON	Secretary

The University

College of Letters and Science
College of Applied Science
College of Agriculture



UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

Our Progress

In this day of careful and conscientious study of public institutions, it is safe to say that the development of educational ideals occupies the highest place in intellectual effort. This evolution in the United States seems to portend the supremacy of state institutions of higher learning, and the appropriateness of this tendency appeals to the true spirit of American genius.

When the foundation principles were laid for our great scheme of government, the almost inspired policy was adopted of leaving the management of educational interests to the initiative of the several states. This responsibility was well imposed, and the states have responded loyally to the trust. From the southern land of Virginia to northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota; from New England's center of culture to California's restless energy, all are examples of the wisdom of inspiring within the state a local pride—yes, even a state rivalry, for educational supremacy. Idaho, one of the latest of the states, has appreciated her position, has acted well her part, and her youth of 1903 are the direct beneficiaries.

It would seem that in noting the progress of a college or a university there must be considered two kinds of growth—the tangible, or material, and the intangible, or that which we might term the immaterial or invisible growth. The first, of course, includes buildings, grounds, apparatus, etc.; the second pertains to the general thoroughness, the school traditions, the student spirit, the culture, the loyalty, the willingness to serve, all of which have been so potent in the upbuilding of the character of every institution of higher learning. These two kinds of growth seem to be—and indeed are—mutually cause and effect, and both are indispensable to progress.

In considering the physical progress that has characterized the University of Idaho, no better means could be employed than to print a picture of that which represented us in 1893, another of that which represents us in 1903, and therewith a prospectus for 1904. This would portray an evolution indeed—a growth from an unfinished wing of a first building to the completion of four buildings and the construction of a fifth. It would show an equipment grown from a few boxes of chalk, some benches and a few chairs, to that of thou-

sands of dollars' worth of the most improved and delicate scientific apparatus, and a working library of which any young institution might well be proud. The original state appropriation of \$15,000 has been increased to almost an even \$100,000 for the biennial period, which, combined with the Federal \$80,000, makes possible many changes and improvements which can only come with the growth of appreciation of a university's work. For one decade this may be considered unparalleled in the history of state universities, especially when we consider the increase in the state's population from 86,000 to barely 200,000, and its assessed property valuation from \$29,000,000 to that of \$63,000,000. This for the material progress.

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

Neither do fine buildings, handsome grounds, high-priced men nor costly and delicate apparatus make an institution of learning. Important as they are, they are all but instruments—means to an end. The University of Idaho has more to boast of than merely these outward signs of growth; its progress has been symmetrical, sure and safe.

From a teaching force of two or three instructors, the faculty now numbers thirty members; and even this number is inadequate to the necessities of the courses offered and in contemplation.

The Alumni Association has reached the even one-hundred mark, numbering among its membership many men and women prominent in public eye—in Congress, in State Legislature, in the University, College, High School and Common School room; at the bar, in medicine, and in the pulpit; all stalwart and zealous, useful and influential, a record worthy of comment.

Our curriculum has developed so that in the Preparatory School—formerly a Grammar School—the best of High School preparation is now given, while the College has grown to the proportions of a University.

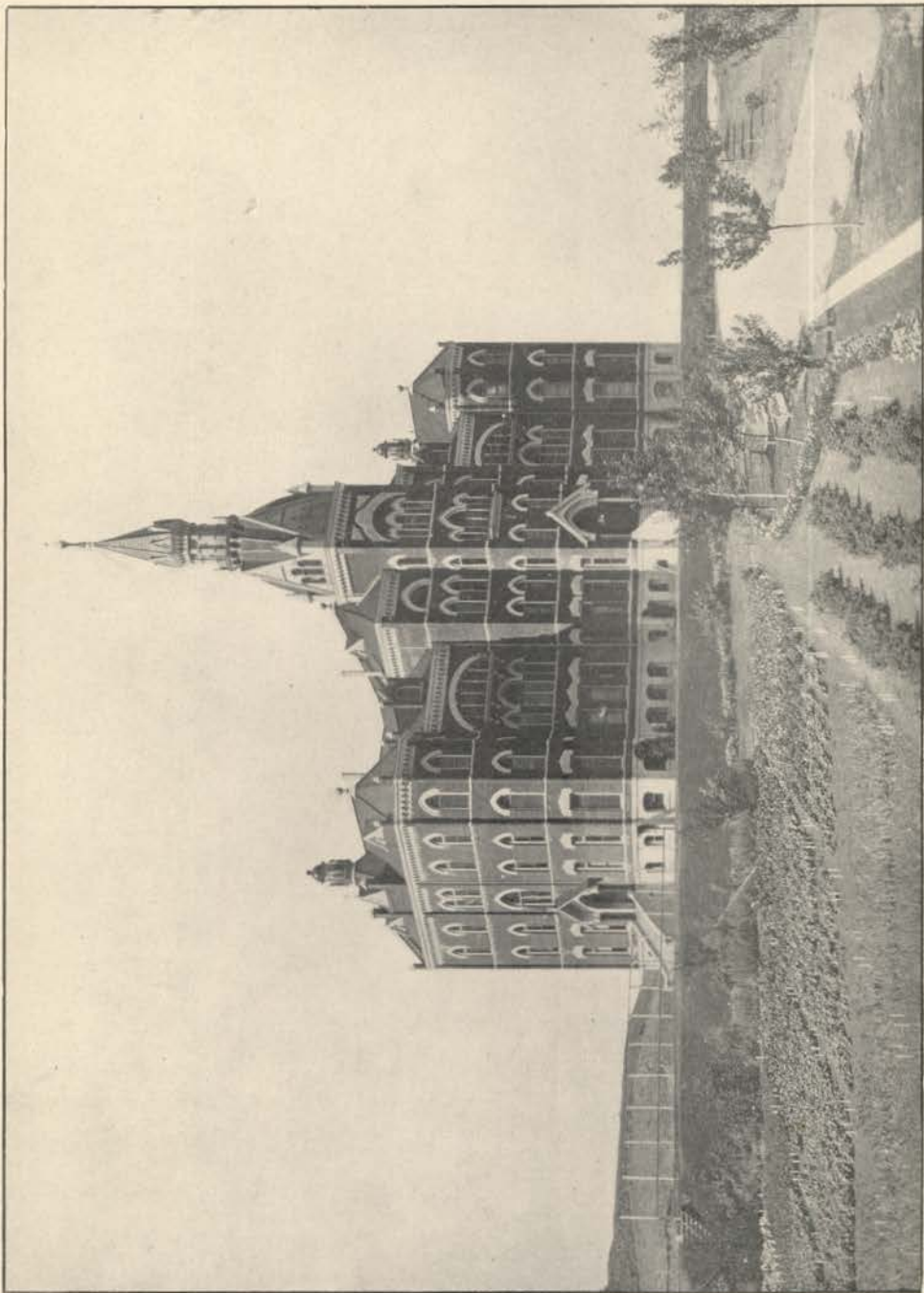
The average age of our students shows a constantly increasing maturity of mind and body, and the general college spirit is changing from year to year to that of a more reflective and attractive loyalty—so essential to the character-building of a University.

Our general harmony of purpose may be best summed up in the words of one of our Seniors in a recent article on the growth of the

University: "At no time in the history of the institution has there been such whole-souled, one-purpose harmony; such united effort toward the attainment of a common aim between members of the faculty themselves and between the faculty and the students, as during the present period of the school's management."

Our University is not an accident; it is not a creature of impulse. It is a link in that divine chain of events which holds firmly for the use of today all the good and true of the past. "It is a small college, but there are those who love it," were the tender words of Daniel Webster in his noted defense of Dartmouth. The love of the loyal friends of the University of Idaho has made possible the progress of the past, and will make possible that greater development which must be commensurate with the other growth of the state it represents. We have made careful, conscientious progress. Unity of aim and purpose, affectionate regard for the traditions of our brief but significant past, pride of student and instructor in preserving the University's good name have all united to develop it along the lines—not of least resistance—but of the broadest and deepest culture, the most thorough and useful training.





ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

History of the College of Letters and Sciences

In the earlier days of our country—generations before “Universities” were heard of—there arose institutions of higher rank called “Colleges,” which aimed to give the general culture that was considered an essential foundation to the learned professions, but which made no attempt to train specialists; and every American University worthy the name (unless it be sprung, Pallas-like, full-grown from the head of a modern capitalistic Zeus) has grown up around this parent stock, gradually sending out new departmental shoots with the increasing strength and needs of the years. The University of Idaho is no exception to this, though the eleven years of its actual operation have seen an expansion so gratifyingly rapid that we almost forgot the original nucleus.

The college of Letters and Sciences as now constituted has come from a coalition of two of the original departments of the University, namely the College of Arts and the College of Letters. An examination of the earliest catalogues shows, however, that they were never felt to be separate, as indeed it would be difficult to imagine them. For both he who would give himself up wholly to the study of belles-letters in his earlier training to the exclusion of any knowledge of the world of science and its application to practical life, and he who in his close attention to a favorite science or art disregarded all that literature and history can offer, would be in danger of unduly narrowing his whole life.

In the early days no such free rein was given to the student in his choice of studies as now; in the so-called scientific and English courses no electives whatever were allowed, while a student in the classical course reveled in the unrestricted freedom afforded him by five hours of electives in his four-years' course! One sentence also in the report to the Governor of the year 1893 indicates significantly the light in which persistent application of studies was regarded in those days, when the president of the board proudly states that of 133 students in attendance 65 remained in June to take the final examination. But while we of later and better days smile at some of the crudities and insufficiencies of those times, as exhibited in the

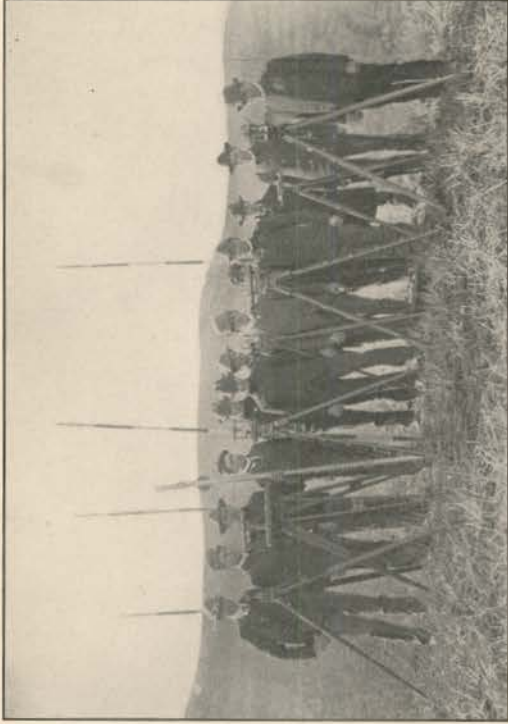
University publications or lingering in the memory of some "oldest resident" (for ten years ago reaches back to a remote period in our western, fast-moving civilization), still we can but wonder that so much was accomplished with the resources at hand.

Requirements for entrance to the College of Letters and Sciences have gradually been raised, while within this department changes in the degrees offered and the courses leading to them have all tended toward simplification and a higher standard of attainment. At present the college proper offers courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science, and Bachelor of Music. A student has a very free range of election of studies, though they are grouped to avoid a dissipation of energy among too many unrelated lines of work, and he may choose among the following branches: Greek, Latin, French, German, Spanish, English, Public Speaking, Botany, Chemistry, Physics, Zoology, Mathematics, Economics, Political Science, Jurisprudence, History, Pedagogy, Music, Military Science, Agriculture and Horticulture, while many courses in the Civil, Mining and Electrical Engineering departments are open to those students of the College qualified to take them. Students of the College of Letters and Sciences alone are taking work this year in 118 subjects, in classes running as high as 31, while a considerably larger total of courses is offered, if account is taken of those given only in alternate years.





PRESIDENT MACLEAN'S OFFICE



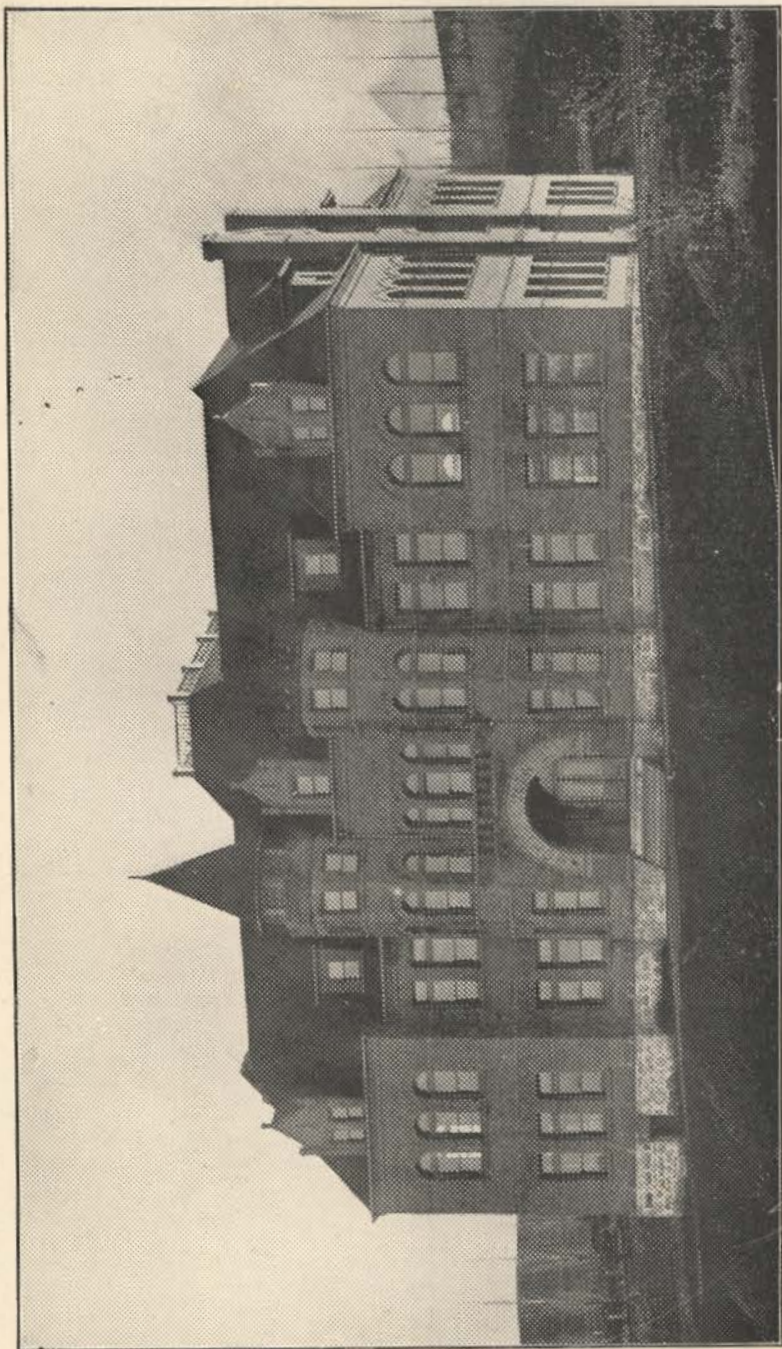
CLASS IN CIVIL ENGINEERING



ZOOLOGY LABORATORY



FIRST CORRIDOR AS SEEN FROM ENTRANCE



SCHOOL OF MINES

The Department of Civil Engineering

I have been asked to give a short sketch of the history and present equipment of the department of Civil Engineering. I am glad to do this, since it affords me an opportunity to express my appreciation of the work of my predecessors.

The first Professor chosen for Idaho University, and the only one selected at the opening, October 12, 1892, was the Professor of Civil Engineering, John E. Ostrander. A graduate of Union College, with some years of practical engineering experience, he came to the new institution from an instructorship in Lehigh University.

At the outset there were no students prepared for instruction in engineering, so that it fell naturally to the lot of Professor Ostrander for the first year to take charge of the Mathematical classes. But by the beginning of the second year a class of four members in Surveying was formed, and from this time on the instruction required of the chair was more and more technical in character.

The first class graduated in 1896. Upon the two male members was conferred the degree of B. C. E. In all eight men have up to this time received the same degree.

In 1896 Professor Ostrander resigned to accept a corresponding chair in the Massachusetts Agricultural College. His successor, Mr. Fred G. Frink, graduated from Michigan University in 1886. He brought to the service of Idaho University years of experience in engineering, especially on the side of drafting and designing. He resigned at the end of the school year 1899-1900, and is now in the faculty of his *alma mater*. His successor for a year, as Acting Professor, was Mr. A. P. Adair, a member of the first graduating class, who had already in '97-'98 served this University as instructor.

To the faithful service of these gentlemen I attribute the excellent condition of the department upon my taking charge in September, 1901.

Up to the present time the department equipment has cost about \$3,000, divided somewhat as follows: Field instruments, \$1,500; Testing Laboratory, \$750; Drafting Room, \$250; books and furniture, \$500. In short, the department is well equipped to illustrate the work of the civil engineer in all its usual forms. The student has opportunity to handle and familiarize himself with the instruments he is to use, and in the Testing Laboratory he may make acquaintance, at first hand, with the materials out of which he must make his constructions.

To complete the course requires 132 credits, of which 30 are in Mathematics, 20 in Science, 16 in Language, 48 in Engineering and 18 are elective.

The work of the course is characterized by thoroughness and sincerity. It is expected that graduates will prove themselves worthy of rapid advancement in their chosen profession.

C. N. LITTLE.

The Department of Mining Engineering

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

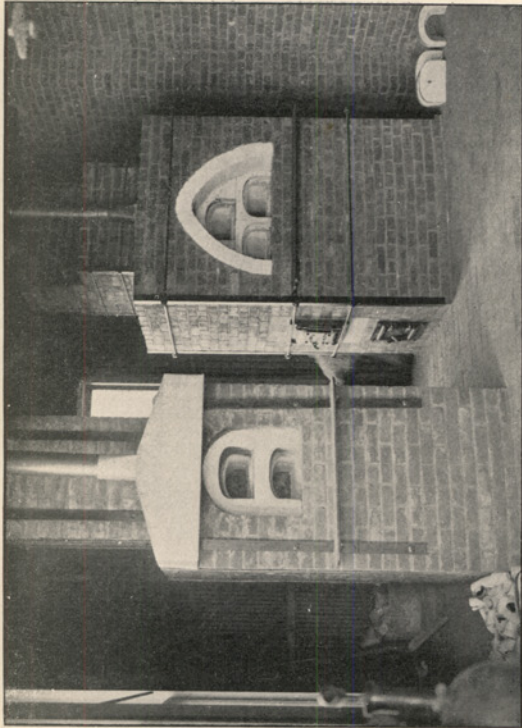
The Department of Mining and Metallurgy was created by a resolution of the Board of Regents during the year of 1893-'94. At the end of the school year of 1896-'97, the department had only two or three students. In September, 1897, the department was assigned a small room in the basement of the main building, which was used as a Lecture Room, Library, Reading Room, Drafting Room, for blowpipe work, for an office, etc. The department had also a small Assay Room, which had no furnaces by which an assay could be made. Since that time the growth and the progress of the department have been remarkable. The department now occupies nine rooms in the new School of Mines Building. In the Fire Assay room there are coal-burning and hydro-carbon assay furnaces; in the Crushing Room, hand and power crushers; in the Wet Assay room, desks supplied with gas, water, and sinks. The department has a library of the best books on Mining, Metallurgy, and Geology, and receives the leading mining, metallurgical, and geological journals.

The Mining Engineering course is intended to give a student fundamental training in several lines of work. The majority of the graduates hold positions as assayers. They took responsible positions, and are giving good satisfaction to their employers.

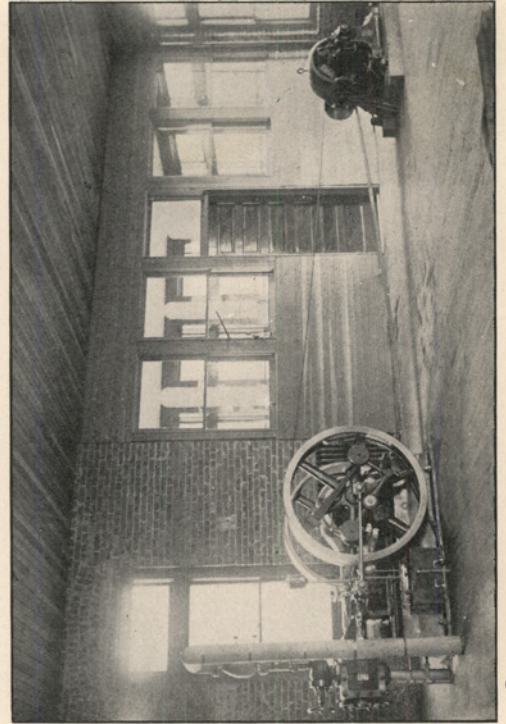
ENROLLMENT.

1897-'98	13
1898-'99—(A number in Spanish-American war)	10
1899-'00	15
1900-'01	24
1901-'02	27
1902-'03	32

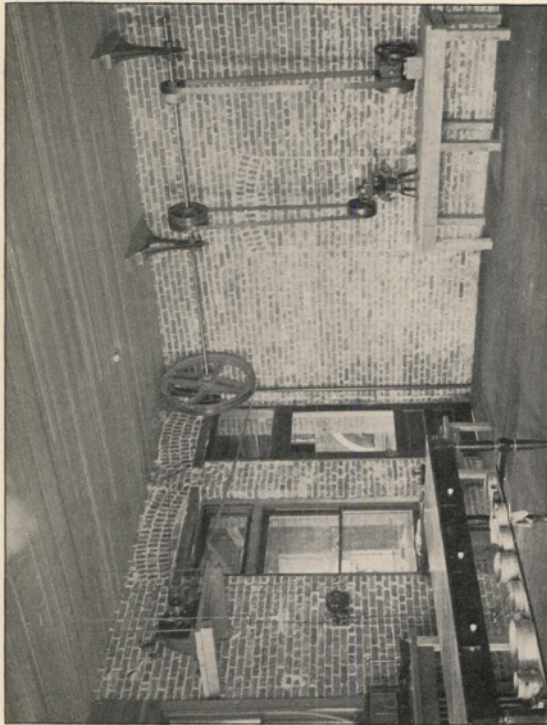
This enrollment does not include special students of which there are always a number taking various lines of work in this department.



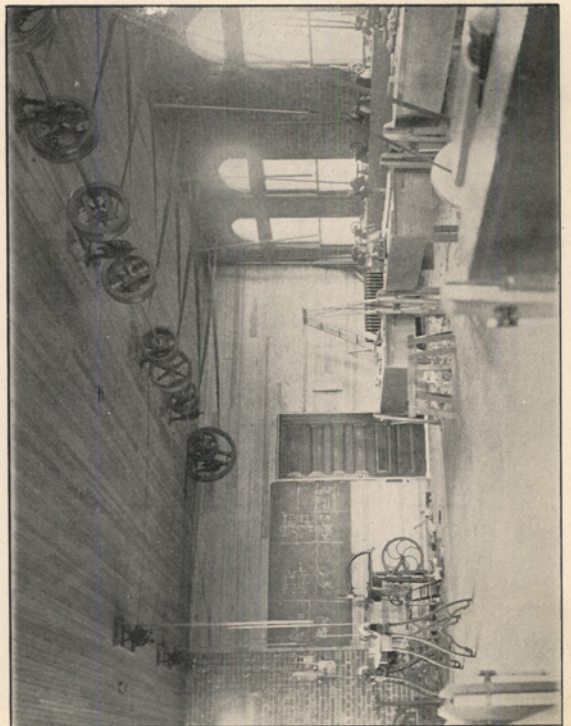
FURNACE IN MINING BUILDING



ENGINE AND DYNAMO ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT



CRUSHER IN MINING BUILDING



SHOP WORK ROOM

The Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

The Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, arose from the provision in the Morrill Act, later ratified by the Act of the Territorial Legislature establishing the University, that these courses be included in the work of the College.

In accordance with these Acts, the Board of Regents at their meeting in June, 1901, established this Department.

During the succeeding year nothing was done toward the practical establishing of the courses, except in the assigning to them of certain space in the new Engineering Building, then under construction. In August, 1902, Mr. S. R. Sheldon, of the University of Wisconsin, and at that time connected with the Western Electric Company of Chicago as an Electrical Engineer, accepted the position of Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, and at once took up the work of that position. In September, 1902, the course was formally organized with five Freshmen, two Sophomores, and one Senior registered.

With the funds available at that time it was possible to make only a good beginning in the equipment of the courses. However, with the generous appropriation made by the last legislature for the carrying on of this work, it will be possible to put in a very complete and modern equipment, enabling the student to carry on the work in these courses with the same advantages that he would have in pursuing them in the older technical schools of some of the other states.

There is a great demand in the business world for men who have not only a practical knowledge of the construction and operation of machines but who also have underlying this practical knowledge, a thorough foundation in the principles and laws governing the forces with which they have to deal.

If men are to cope with new problems, and to carry out successful engineering enterprises, they must have this training. The continually increasing number of applications of electricity is widening the field of Electrical Engineering, and makes the above statements

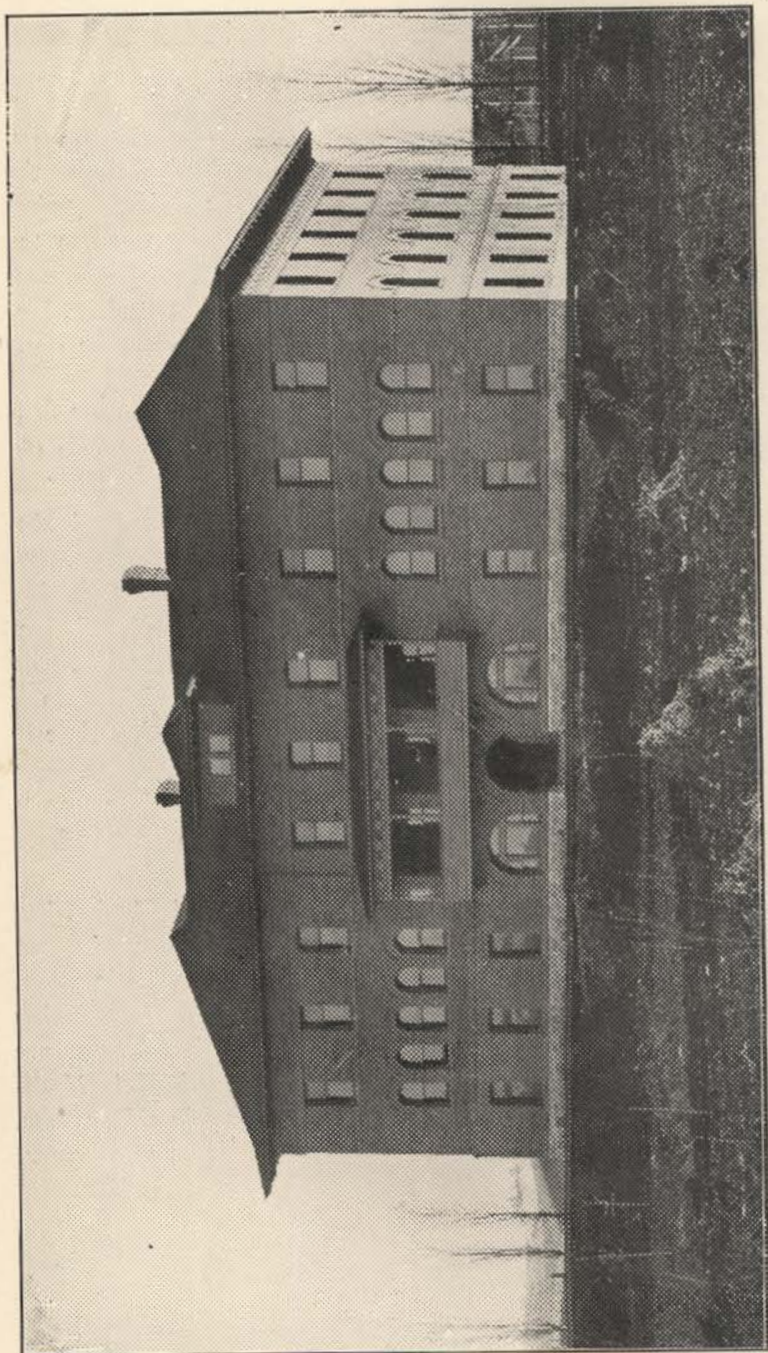
especially applicable to this profession, making it more and more necessary that he be broadly educated.

The general plan of the course is, therefore, to ground the student thoroughly in the scientific laws which form the basis of his profession, and at the same time to teach him to adapt these laws to practice, to use his judgment, and to apply strictly honest and impartial methods to his work.

While the theoretical work of the course is of primary importance as affording a mental discipline not to be met with in practical research, the latter is made to go hand in hand with the former, it being believed that a broader and more tangible conception of truths is thus gained.

With the above in mind the work of the course has been laid out, and throughout the four years of work, the student has the opportunity of applying in the shops, the draughting room, and the laboratories, the principles studied in the class room.





GIRLS' DORMITORY

History of the College of Agriculture

Idaho, following the example of many of the older states, combined the Agricultural College with the State University and because of this relation the Experiment Station established under the Hatch Act of 1886 naturally became attached to the University also.

The College was established when the University was granted its charter in 1889. The Experiment Station was not put into operation until 1892, three years after the College was started. Since this date the College and Station have continued under the same board of control as the University.

For several years, in fact, there has never been a time when it would have been easy to have kept the University open without the aid of the Federal funds, or the funds provided by the National Government for the maintenance of Colleges of Agricultural and Mechanical Arts.

Until 1901 the Agricultural College and Experiment Station were looked upon as departments of the University, with no distinct lines of separation from other departments in the institution. At this time the University was divided into Schools and Colleges and the College of Agriculture was thus designated for the first time in the history of the institution.

The College of Agriculture embraces the following departments of instruction which have not in all cases been clearly separated from courses offered in the College of Letters and Sciences.

Agriculture, which embraces subjects in Animal Husbandry, Agronomy and Rural Engineering; Horticulture, which covers several lines of instruction, such as Vegetable Gardening, Orcharding, Landscape Gardening and Green House management. In addition to these vocational subjects, the following general sciences are taught: Botany, Zoology, Chemistry and Physics. English, Mathematics, French and German are made compulsory in this course, and several electives are provided which the students may use in following more closely some special line which may attract him.

The course of instruction in the College of Agriculture extends over four years and leads to the degree of B. S. It is a strong course and affords ample scope for a broad education in the sciences under-

lying the industries which it seeks to prepare young men to follow. At least two-thirds of the time in the course is devoted to culture studies and pure science, while the other third is given to those branches which might be termed vocational studies. This arrangement follows very closely the recommendations of the National Association of Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, for a course leading to the B. S. degree in land grant colleges.

Thus far very little has been done toward developing short courses of popular instruction in Agriculture and Horticulture. This work has become the leading feature in many of the Agricultural Colleges which are combined with the Universities. Such courses will be offered in the future.

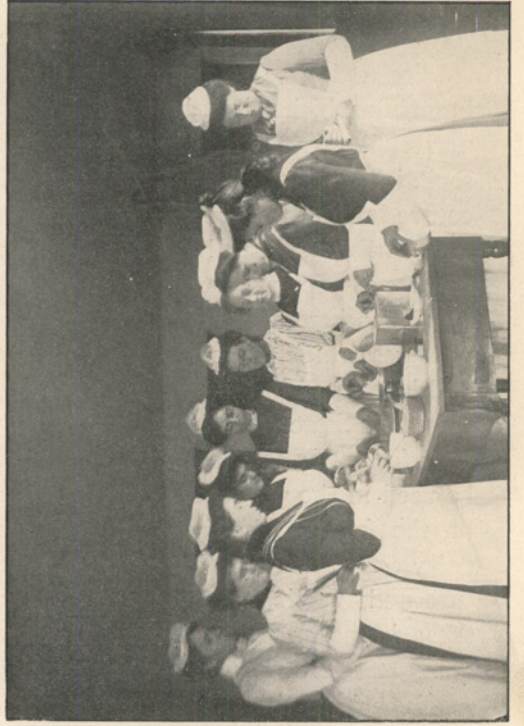
The State Legislature appropriated five thousand dollars this year for better equipment in the Agricultural department. This will be used in the purchase of pure-bred stock and other improvements on the farm. The farm, orchard, gardens, live stock, barns and dairy equipment constitute the laboratory for instruction in Agriculture and Horticulture and are just as important to the teachers in these branches as the chemical laboratory is to the chemist. In many states large sums are expended each year to equip these laboratories where the student can come for the best that will aid him in gaining the knowledge which is so essential to success on the farm today.

Thus our own institution will be prepared to offer to the young men and young women, as well, the best that can be secured to enable them to gain this power of mind and body that is the only guarantee to success in any calling.

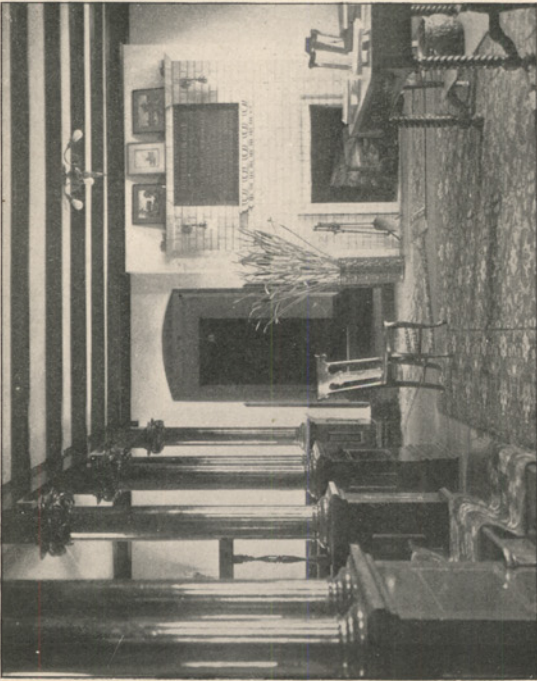




ONE OF THE DORMITORY ROOMS



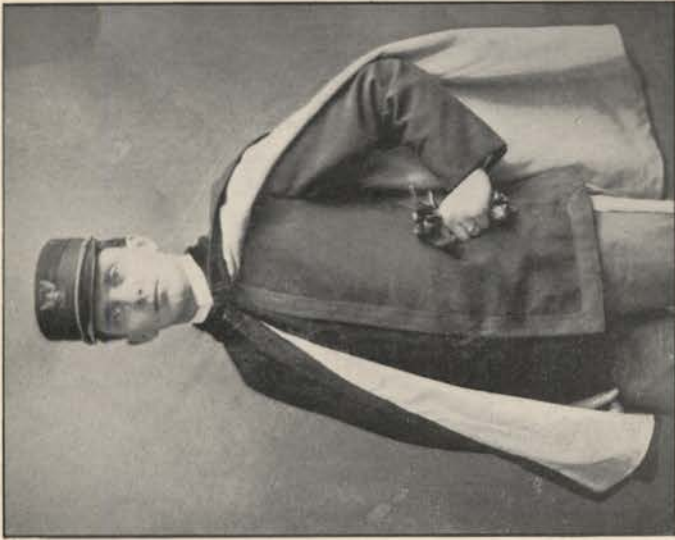
CLASS IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE



RECEPTION ROOM GIRL'S DORMITORY



PARLOR GIRL'S DORMITORY



CAPTAIN CHRISMAN



MR. C. MONTEITH



PROFESSOR L. F. HENDERSON



PROFESSOR J. E. BONEBRIGHT



PROFESSOR A. S. MILLER



MRS. M. E. YOUNG



PROFESSOR I. J. COGSWELL



MISS A. McVICKER



PROFESSOR D. P. PARHAM



PROFESSOR J. M. ALDRICH



MISS R. FORNEY



MR. H. L. AXTELL



PROFESSOR C. A. PETERS



PROFESSOR L. B. JACKSON



MR. E. M. HULME



MR. M. F. REED

← Uncle Miles



PROFESSOR H. T. FRENCH



PROFESSOR S. B. SHELDON



MISS D. D. PORTER



MISS M. B. MCCAULLIE



PROFESSOR W. S. MORLEY



PROFESSOR W. W. BODEN



PROFESSOR J. G. ELDRIDGE



MR. H. T. CONDON



MR. J. G. GRIFFITH

Faculty

- JAMES ALEXANDER MacLEAN, President of the University.
B. A., University of Toronto, 1892; M. A., Columbia University, 1893; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1894.
- JAY GLOVER ELDRIDGE, Professor of Modern Language, Acting Dean.
B. A., Yale University, 1896; M. A., Yale University, 1899.
- LOUIS FOURNIQUET HENDERSON, Professor of Botany.
Ph. B., Cornell University, New York, 1874.
- JOHN MERTON ALDRICH, Professor of Zoology and Curator of Museum.
B. S., South Dakota Agricultural College, 1888; M. S. South Dakota Agricultural College, 1891; M. S., University of Kansas, 1893.
- ALFRED STANLEY MILLER, Professor of Mining and Metallurgy.
A. B. and A. M., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1895; E. M., School of Practical Engineering, San Francisco; Ph. D., Heidleberg University, Ohio.
- HIRAM TAYLOR FRENCH, Professor of Agriculture and Superintendent of Institutes.
B. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1885-89; M. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1889.
- WILLIAM WILSON BADEN, Professor of Greek and Latin.
A. B., Johns Hopkins University, 1881; LL. B., University of Maryland, 1883; Ph. B., Johns Hopkins University, 1892; Student in University of Berlin, 1896-97; member of American School of Classical Studies, Athens, 1897-98.
- CHARLES A. PETERS, Professor of Chemistry.
B. S., Massachusetts Agricultural College and Boston University, 1897; Ph. D., Yale University, 1901.
- CHARLES NEWTON LITTLE, Professor of Civil Engineering.
A. B., University of Nebraska, 1879; A. M., University of Nebraska, 1884; Ph. D., Yale University, 1885.
- SIDNEY ROBY SHELDON, Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; B. S. E. E., University of Wisconsin, 1894.
- ISAAC JACKSON COGSWELL, President Professor of Music.
B. M., Chicago Musical College, 1898.
- JOHN EDWARD BONEBRIGHT, Professor of Physics.
B. S., Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., 1893.
- D'ARCY P. PARHAM, Professor of English.
M. A., Randolph-Macon College, Va., 1891.
- LOWELL BYRNS JUDSON, Professor of Horticulture.
A. B., Harvard University, 1900; B. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1901.

EDWARD R. CHRISMAN, Captain 16th U. S. Infantry, Professor of Military Science and Tactics; Cadet U. S. Military Academy, 1884; Second Lieutenant U. S. A., '88; First Lieutenant, '95; Captain, '99; served with Second Infantry Sioux Indian Campaign, '90-91; with Sixth Infantry Santiago Campaign, '98; with Sixteenth Infantry in Philippine Islands, '99-1902; Professor Military Science and Tactics University of Idaho, '94-'98 and 1902.

EDWARD MASIN HULME, Instructor in History and Public Speaking.
A. B., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1897; A. M., Cornell University, 1902;
Cornell Travelling Scholarship College de Sorbonne, Paris, 1902.

WILLIAM SANDS MORLEY, Professor in Mathematics.
A. B., The College of Emporia, 1893; A. M. Princeton University, 1896;
Graduate Student, University of Berlin, 1900-'01.

MILES FRANK REED, Principal Preparatory Department and Instructor in Pedagogy.
B. S., University of Idaho, 1901.

ALBERTA McVICKER, Instructor in English.
B. A., West Virginia University, 1900; M. A., West Virginia University, 1901;
Fellow in English, West Virginia University, 1900-01.

ROSA ALLETHA FORNEY, Assistant Instructor of Modern Languages.
A. B., University of Idaho, 1901; B., Mus. University of Idaho, 1902.

HAROLD LUCIUS AXTELL, Instructor in Latin and Greek.
A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1897; A. B., University of Chicago, 1898; A. M.,
University of Chicago, 1900; Students in American School of Classica,
Stuairs Rome, Italy, 1902-'03.

DORA D. PORTER, Instructor in Domestic Science.
B. H. E., Oregon Agricultural College, 1898; Normal Course in Domestic
Science; Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, 1901.

JOHN G. GRIFFITH, Director in Athletics.
B. S., University of Iowa, 1901.

MRS. M. E. YOUNG, Preceptress and Director of Department of Domestic
Science.

HERBERT T. CONDON, Registrar and Secretary of Faculty, Instructor in Po-
litical Economy.
B. S., University of Oregon, 1892; LL. B., University of Michigan, 1894.

MARGARET BRYAN McCALLIE, Librarian.
B. S., University of Idaho, 1898.

Alumni and Classes



COLLEGE BOY

Alumni

1896

- Adair, Arthur Prentis,
B. C. E., C. E., 1897; C. E., Cornell University, 1899; Civil Engineer,
O. S. L. R. R. P., Pocatello, Idaho.
- Allen, Stella Maude,
(Mrs. S. Roberts), Ph. B. Died Aug. 9, 1900.
- Corbett, Florence May,
(Mrs. W. Johnston), A. B., Colfax, Washington.
- Kirtley, Charles Luther,
B. C. E., M. D., Rush Medical College, 1901; Physician, Salmon,
Idaho.

1897

- Coffey, James Alexander,
A. B., LL. B., University of Minnesota, 1900; lawyer, Courtenary,
North Dakota.
- Gilbreth, Joseph Lee,
B. S., M. S., 1898; First Lieutenant, U. S. A., Manila, P. I.
- Nelson, Adrian Fridolf Alexander,
A. B., Auditor's office, Moscow, Idaho.
- Ramstedt, Axel Peter,
B. S., M. S., 1898; County Auditor, Moscow, Idaho.
- Zeitler, John Herbert,
B. C. E., stenographer and bookkeeper, Rasher & Kingman, Spokane,
Washington.

1898

- Anthony, John Jay,
A. B., Machinis., Moscow, Idaho.
- Barnett, Marcus Whitman,
A. B., Abstract office, Lewiston, Idaho.
- Knepper, Lolo Margaret,
A. B., A. M., University of California, 1900; Scholarship, Yale Uni-
versity, 1902.
- McCallie, Margaret Bryan,
B. S., Librarian, University of Idaho.
- McConnell, Olive May,
A. B., Moscow, Idaho.
- Ransom, Clara Pearle,
B. S., Latah County Superintendent of Schools, Moscow, Idaho.
- Simpson, Charles Baird,
B. S., A. M., Cornell University, 1900; Division of Entomology, De-
partment of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.
- Smith, Edward,
B. C. E., Mining, Wardner, Idaho.

1899

- Hughes, Jennie Eva,
(Mrs. G. Smith), B. S., Wardner, Idaho.
- Mix, Emma Maude,
Ph. B., Teacher, City Schools, Moscow, Idaho.
- Moore, Fred Cushing,
B. E. M., Mining Engineer, Wallace, Idaho.
- Nichols, Nora Evalyn,
A. B., Bookkeeper, Pomona, California.

- Playfair, Clara May,
B. S., Teacher, High School, Fargo, North Dakota.
Sweet, Ava,
A. B., Teacher Piano, Coeur d'Alene City, Idaho.
Wolfe, Guy Wilkie,
A. B., Attorney, Moscow, Idaho.

1900

- Armstrong, Charles Hinton,
A. B., Implement House, Walla Walla, Wash.
Clayton, Anna Edna,
A. B., Principal, High School, Wallace, Idaho.
Fisher, Roy Washburn,
B. S., Horticulturist, Montana Experiment Station, Bozeman, Mon-
tana.
Hanley, Katherine May,
B. S. Teacher, Mullan, Idaho.
Hanley, Louis Eugene,
B. E. M., Assayer, Standard Mine, Wallace, Idaho.
Herbert, Clement La Fayette,
B. E. M., Assayer, American Smelting and Refining Works, Durango,
Colorado.
Hoagland, Harvey Hamer,
B. S., Moscow Hardware Co., Moscow, Idaho.
Hogue, Gilbert Hamilton,
B. C. E., Government Surveyor, Idaho.
Jameson, Ralph Ray,
B. E. M., Assayer, Hunter Mine, Mullan, Idaho.
Woodworth, Grace Edith,
B. S., City Schools, Spokane, Wash.

1901

- Burke, John Thomas,
B. C. E., Chief Topographer, Idaho Irrigation Survey.
Burr, Samuel Prentis,
B. C. E., Mining, Susanville, Oregon.
Clayton, Winifred Farris,
A. B., Teacher, Wardner, Idaho.
David, Homer,
B. S., Mercantile business, Moscow, Idaho.
Eagle, Aubrey,
A. B., Editor, Caldwell, Idaho.
Fisher, Lucile Agnes,
A. B., Teacher, Kendrick, Idaho.
Forney, Rosa Albertha,
A. B., Instructor, Modern Language Department, University of Idaho,
Moscow, Idaho.
French, Burton Lee,
A. B., Fellowship, University of Chicago, Congressman for Idaho.
Garrett, Robert Max,
B. M., Student, University of Washington, Seattle, Washington.
Gibson, Claude William,
B. S., Student of Columbia University, New York.
Griffin, William Brown,
A. B., City Editor "Standard," Anaconda, Montana.

**Gem of the
Mountains
1904**

- Gillette, Bertha M.,
B. S., Teacher, High School, Moscow, Idaho.
- Hunter, Mamie Irene,
A. B., Moscow, Idaho.
- Kays, George Wilbur,
B. E. M., Assayer, Morning Mine, Mullan, Idaho.
- Marcy, Minnie Galbreath,
B. S., Teacher, Moscow, Idaho.
- Mix, Gainford,
B. Agr., Implement House, Moscow, Idaho.
- Moody, Joseph Elbert,
B. C. E., Civil Engineer, Missouri Pacific Railroad, Flippin, Arkansas.
- Nixon, Louis Wesley,
A. B., Teacher, Kendrick, Idaho.
- Rains, Jessie Lewis,
B. S., Student, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Reed, Miles Frank,
B. S., Principal Preparatory School, University of Idaho.
- Smith, Carroll Lee,
B. S., Student, Northwestern University, Chicago, Illinois.
- Snow, George Abraham,
B. E. M., Mining, Mullan, Idaho.
- Sweet, Henry,
A. B., Editor, Cheyenne, Wyoming.
- Tomer, Carrie Adaline,
(Mrs. H. L. Hayes), B. S., Moscow, Idaho.

1902

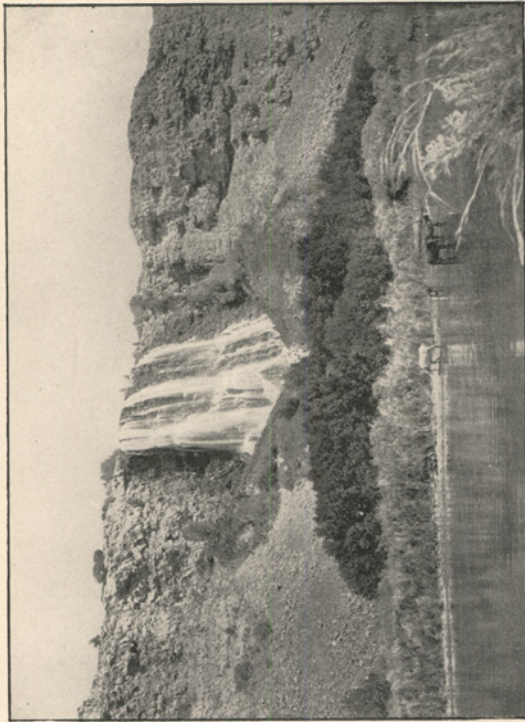
- Cuddy, Marie,
A. B., Boise, Idaho.
- Gibb, James Anderson,
B. E. M., Genesee, Idaho, Mining Engineer, of Thunder Mountain.
- Howland, Winslow Meredith,
B. E. M., Civil Engineer, Moscow, Idaho.
- Lancaster, Henry,
B. E. M., Mining Engineer, Rossland, B. C.
- McConnell, Fred H.,
B. S., Principal of Schools, Boise, Idaho.
- Mitchell, William Clair,
A. B., Moscow, Idaho, taking Post Graduate work at University.
- Peterson, Andrew P.,
A. B., Principal Schools, Lapwai, Idaho.
- Peterson, Charles,
A. B., Practicing Law, Moscow, Idaho.
- Wright, Jesse Thomas,
B. E. M., Mining Engineer, Wallace, Idaho.

Officers Alumni Association

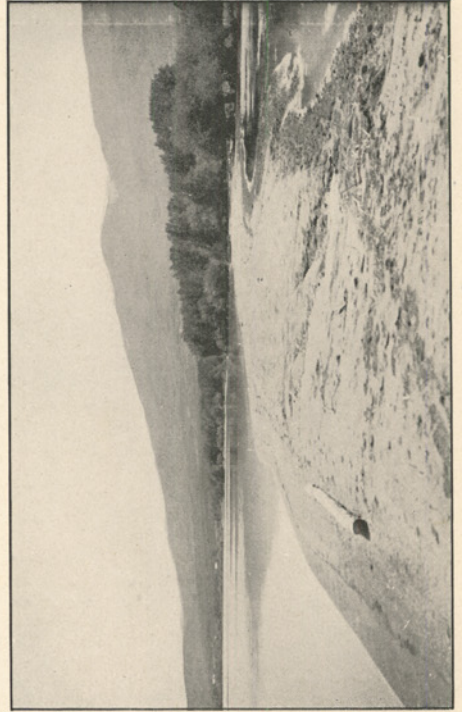
President	CHARLES B. SIMPSON, '08
First Vice President	ADRIAN F. NELSON, '07
Second Vice President	GUY W. WOLFE, '09
Treasurer	GAINFORD MIX, '01
Secretary	FRED MCCONNELL, '02
	ROSA A. FORNEY, '01
Executive Committee	MARGARET B. MCCALLIE, '08
	HOMER, DAVID, '01



SENIOR



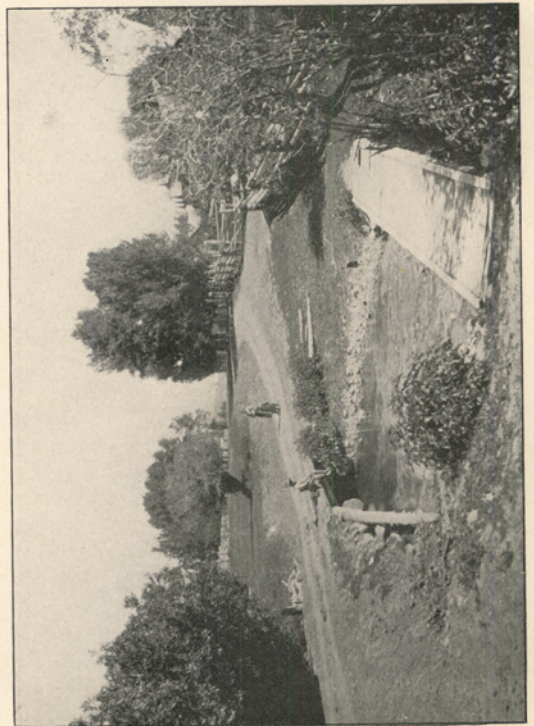
SAND SPRINGS FALLS, LINCOLN COUNTY



BEAR LAKE, NEAR UTAH LINE



BEAR CREEK CANYON, LATAH COUNTY



FISH HAVEN, BEAR LAKE COUNTY

Senior Class, '03

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

COLORS: Crimson and White.

MOTTO: "The Secret of Success is Constancy of Purpose."

OFFICERS.

President	A. T. JENKINS.
Vice President	CHRISTINE PLAYFAIR.
Secretary	FLORENCE ZUMHOFF.
Treasurer	W. W. YOTHERS.
Sergeant-at-Arms	JESSIE GIBSON.

YELL:

Hoo! Rah! Hoo! Rah!

Hoo! Rah! Ree!

Seniors! Seniors!

Nineteen three!





Seniors, '03

- Brown, Della (13), *Moscow*, B. S.
Y. W. C. A.; Websterian; Freshman story writing contest (1);
Electionary Recitals (2), (3); Art Staff of Annual (3); Cap
and Gown Committee (4); Class Pin Committee (4).
- Bush, Benjamin E. (30), *Collin*, B. E. M.
Football Team (1), (2); President Athletic Association (3);
Business Manager Baseball Team (3); Business Manager '03
Annual (3).
- Calkins, James W. (18), *Clarkia*, B. A.
Y. M. C. A.; Websterian; Class Vice President (1); Freshman
Oratorical Contest (1); Watkins Contest (1); Brake Medal
Contest (2); Websterian Secretary (2); Second Sergeant Com-
pany A (2); Y. M. C. A. Social Committee (3); Websterian Pro-
gram Committee (3); President Oratorical Association (4);
President Debate Council (4); Argonaut Correspondent (4).
- Cornwall, Delos E. (28), *Moscow*, B. S.
Websterian; Class Baseball Team (2); Class Vice President (3);
Class Football Team (4).
- Darlington, Henry T. (4), *Westchester, Pa.*, B. S.
Brake Medal Contest (2); Assistant Editor Annual (3); Glee
Club (2), (3); Character in "Rivals" (2); Assistant in College
Algebra (3); Assistant in Drafting (5).
- Dunbar, Mattie B. (23), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Class Sec-
retary (3).
- Gibb, William N. (16), *Genesee*, B. C. E.
Websterian; Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); President Civil
Engineers' Association (2); Second Lieutenant Company A (2);
Websterian Secretary (3); Football Team (2), (3), (4); Presi-
dent Athletic Association (4).
- Gibson, Jessie E. (8), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Class Secretary (1); Winner Freshman Story Writ-
ing Contest (1); Class Vice President (2); Sophomore Story
Writing Contest (2); Recipient Kaufmann Scholarship (3); As-
sistant Business Manager of '03 Annual (3); Chairman Y. W.
C. A. Membership Committee (4); Class Day Program Commit-
tee (4).
- Gipson, Lawrence H. (6), *Caldwell*, B. A.
Y. M. C. A.; Amphictyon; Winner Freshman Oratorical Contest
(1); Winner Amphictyon Oratorical Contest (1); Y. M. C. A.
Hand Book Committee (1), (2); Secretary (2), Chairman Devot-
ional Committee (2); Chairman Bible Study Committee (3);
Mandolin Club (1), (2); Track Team (2); Intercollegiate Ora-
torical Contest (3); Member Debate Council (4); Class Poet (4).

- Grant, Grace F. (17), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Assistant Editor '03 Annual (3); Argonaut Correspondent (4); Assistant Librarian (4).
- Ireton, Nellie B. (3), *Marsh*, B. S.
Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club (1), (2); Sophomore Story Writing Contest (2); Art Staff of '03 Annual (3); Editor in Chief of Argonaut (4); Chairman Y. M. C. A. Bible Study Committee (4); Chairman Y. W. C. A. Hand Book Committee (2); Delegate to Capitola (3).
- Jenkins, Gertrude M. (26), *Moscow*, B. M.
Websterian; Y. W. C. A.; Winner Second Prize Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Composer Class Yell (1); Elocutionary Recital (1); Member Philharmonic Society (1), (2); Class Editor Argonaut (2); Member Glee Club (2), (3); Exchange Editor Argonaut (4).
- Jenkins, Andrew T. (14), *Moscow*, B. M. F.
Correspondent to Argonaut (1); Sergeant, First Lieutenant Company B (1); Captain Company B (2); Football Team (1), (2), (4); Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Track Team (2), (3), (4); End Man in Minstrels (1), (3); Editor '03 Annual (3); Board Athletic Managers (1), (2), (4); Class President (4).
- Knepper, May (—), *Lewiston*, B. M.
Amphictyon; Correspondent to Argonaut (4).
- Lee, William E. (2), *Lewiston*, B. A.
Websterian; Websterian President (1); Preliminary Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest (1); Winner Freshman Oratorical Contest (1); In "Rivals" (1); In "She Stoops to Conquer" (2); College Yell Master (1), (2), (3); Winner Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest (2); Whitman Debating Team (2); Class President (2); Manager Track Team (2); Board Athletic Managers (2); First Lieutenant Company A (2); Secretary Athletic Association (2); Winner Watkins Medal (3); Interstate University Contest (3); Washington Debating Team (3); Pullman Debating Team (4); Utah Debating Team (4); Whitman Debating Team (4); Debate Council (4).
- Moody, Myra T. (5), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Vice President Y. W. C. A. (2); Delegate to Capitola (3); Chairman Devotional Committee (4); Chairman Topic Card Committee (4).
- Moore, Edna L. (20), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Philharmonic Society (1); Dramatic Club (1), (2); Mandolin Club (1), (2); Glee Club (2); Chairman Y. W. C. A. Missionary Committee (4).
- Oderlin, Ethel C. (21), *Palouse, Wash.*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Websterian; Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Chairman Y. W. C. A. Devotional Committee (1); Sophomore Story Writing Contest (2); Treasurer Y. W. C. A. (2); Chairman Finance Committee (2); Chairman Hand Book Committee (3); Class Treasurer (3).

- Orland, H. H. (11), *Moscow*, B. S.
Sergeant Major (2); Baseball Team (3), (4); Captain Baseball Team (4).
- Perkins, Zella J. (1), *Clarkia*, B. S.
Y. W. C. A.; Amphictyon; Sophomore Story Writing Contest (2); Amphictyon Treasurer (2); Y. W. C. A. Treasurer (2); Chairman Finance Committee (2); Argonaut Class Editor (3); Assistant Editor '03 Annual (3); Argonaut Class Editor (4); Football Song Committee (4); Class Historian (4).
- Playfair, Christina (7), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club (1), (2); Mandolin Club (1), (2); President Y. W. C. A. (2), (3); Delegate to Capitola (2); Assistant Business Manager '03 Annual (3); Argonaut Y. W. C. A. Correspondent (4); Class Vice President (4); Chairman Class Pin Committee (4); Cap and Gown Committee (4); Commencement Program Committee (4).
- Saxton, Albert C. (27), *Boise*, B. A.
Y. M. C. A.; Amphictyon; Amphictyon Treasurer (1); Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Pacific Grove (1); Vice President (1); President (2); Brake Medal Contest (2); Watkins Contest (2); Winner Heyburn Debate (2); Y. M. C. A. Hand Book Committee (1), (2), (4); Amphictyon Vice President (2); President (3); Whitman Debating Team (3); Washington Debating Team (4).
- Shepperd, John W. (29), *Clarkia*, B. C. E.
Websterian; Recipient Kaufmann Scholarship (1); Freshman Oratorical Contest (1); Chairman Brake Medal Contest (2); Signal Officer (2); Websterian Treasurer (2); Secretary Civil Engineers' Association (2); Argonaut Correspondent (2), (3); Websterian Vice President (3); President (3); Assistant Business Manager '03 Annual (3); Business Manager Argonaut (4); Secretary Intercollegiate Oratorical Association (4).
- Strong, Emma E. (12), *Moscow*, B. S.
Y. W. C. A.; Vice President Y. W. C. A. (4); Chairman Social Committee (4).
- Swadner, Robert (25), *Moscow*, B. E. M.
Websterian; Class Secretary (2); Secretary Mining, Milling and Metallurgical Association (2); Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4).
- Turley, Louis A. (22), *Boise*, B. S.
Websterian; Track Team (1); First Lieutenant Company B (2); Recipient Kaufmann Scholarship (2); Editor Zoological Bulletins (1), (2), (3), (4); Seattle Debating Team (4).
- Tweedt, Louis A. (19), B. E. E.
Websterian; Argonaut Correspondent (1); Football Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Track Team (1); First Sergeant Company A (1); Artillery Officer (2); Manager Track Team (3), (4); Treasurer Athletic Association (3); Board Athletic Managers (2); Vice President Athletic Association (4).
- Wahl, Edna (9), *Genesee*, B. S.
Y. W. C. A.; Websterian; Class Treasurer (2); Argonaut Correspondent (2); Y. W. C. A. Hand Book Committee (3).

- Wolf, Mabelle (15), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Argonaut Class Editor (1); Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Chairman Committee on Commencement Orators (4); Argonaut Exchange Editor (4); Chairman Committee on Football Song (4); Tutor in Latin (4); Class Historian (4).
- Yothers, William W. (10), *Rathdrum*, B. S.
Websterian; Freshman Oratorical Contest (1); Websterian Secretary (1); Brake Medal Contest (2); Argonaut Correspondent (2), (3); Assistant Editor '03 Annual (3); Whitman Debating Team (3); Class Treasurer (4); Committee on Commencement Orators (4); Websterian President (4).
- Zumhoff, Florence (24), *Moscow*, B. A.
Y. W. C. A.; Class Treasurer (1); Freshman Story Writing Contest (1); Elocutionary Recital (2); Assistant Editor '03 Annual (3); Y. W. C. A. Social Committee (4); Class Secretary (4); Class Day Program Committee (4).



Senior Boys

NAME.	SWEARS.	DRINKS.	SMOKES.	WANTS.
Ben Bush	During campaigns	During election	Corn silk	Everything brown.
J. W. Calkins	At this	H ₂ O	On the side	The other sleigh.
Delos Cornwall	Intermittently	Anything	Real tobacco	The Argonaut.
W. N. Gibb	Hasn't learned yet	Soup	After dark	A rich girl.
L. H. Gipson	When he flunks	Sweet cider	Clay pipe	To dance.
A. T. Jenkins	On principle	Milk	When treated	Dr. Little to pass him.
H. H. Orland	Sometimes	Ginger ale	All the time	To be an angel.
A. C. Saxton	Midnight	Paregoric	On Sunday	Suburban sidewalks.
J. W. Shepperd	Thinks it's wicked?	Mellin's Food	Cubebs	Telephone to Dorm.
R. Swadener	Thro' his nose	Never!	Makes him sick	To smile.
L. A. Turley	Twice a day	Anti-fat	Like a chimney	Whiskers.
L. A. Tweedt	In Swede	Old rye	Floradoras	Nothing.
W. W. Yothers	At an explosion	Fehling's solution	Virginia Cheroots	To sing.
Wm. E. Lee	On any occasion	On the other fellow	Except when in classes	The next.

Senior Girls

NAME.	COMPLAINT.	REMEDY.	MORTGAGED BY	TIME OF FORECLOSURE.
N. Ireton	The Argonaut	Jokes	Tweed	At next Athletic minstrel.
C. Playfair	The heathen	Y. W. C. A.	Bill	When Bill lets bugs alone.
E. Strong	None	Nothing	Mitch	When Mitch's mine is sold.
M. Dunbar	Not enough dances	Pink	Pink	When Pink gets a better job.
E. Oderlin	Tacitus	Pony	None at present	Soon.
E. Wahl	Too many fellows	Graduation	3 or 4	At first opportunity.
D. Brown	Won't tell	We don't know	Jack	When Jack bums a home.
F. Zumhoff	Doc	Doc	Doc	Doc knows, we don't.
M. Wolfe	Studies too hard	Dode	Zip	Mable won't tell.
Z. Perkins	Don't know what to expect	Turn around	Few	1907.
G. Jenkins	Aunt Nancy	1903	Tom	When the Harvest days are over.
J. Gibson	Wants Hal again	Hal	Vice Pres.	When Claude quits flunking.
M. Moody	The weather	Spring and Dun	Dun	When Jim can keep track of the sleighs.
E. Moore	Mercantile business	Another Senior sleigh ride.	Jim	Not known.
G. Grant	The library	Absolutely none	Henry	

Gem of the
Mountains
1904



JUNIOR

Junior Class, '04

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

COLORS: Purple and Gold.

MOTTO: "Finis Opus Coronat."

OFFICERS.

First Semester.

President	EARL DAVID.
Vice President	R. C. MITCHELL.
Secretary	C. EDGETT.
Treasurer	M. FOGLE.

Second Semester.

President	JOHN AULD.
Vice President	CLARENCE M. HOOPER.
Secretary	MARGARET HENDERSON.
Treasurer	FLORENCE SKATTABOE.
Sergeant-at-Arms	EARL DAVID.

YELL:

Hi-Ki! Hi-Ki!
Rip! Rah! Ror!
Junior! Junior!
Nineteen Four.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904



Address husband

Juniors, '04

LOYAL ADKISON, B. S.—Junior Prom. Committee, Business Manager "Gem of the Mountains." He is a very genial sort of fellow—always enjoying a joke, whether it is a good one or not. He is called "Ad" by the boys.

"Get money, still get money, boys,
No matter by what means."

CATHERINE T. BRYDEN, A. B.—She is noted among the "naughty fours" because she studies. She always has her lessons. That's what she is coming to College for. She joined our favored ranks when we were Freshmen, but has proved herself a member to be proud of.

"She hath a unique affliction—she is called a sensible girl."



JOHN AULD, B. C. E.—Junior Prom. Committee. He went to Berkeley a couple of years ago, but decided he liked the old University of Idaho better, after all. He, too, is considered too young (?) to graduate with the '04s, so he doesn't know whether to go to Berkeley and "dig," or to Wardner and "muck;" he is known as "Dode." and has been with the class since its earlier days.

"I must be a very fascinating young man;
'Tis not my fault; the girls must blame
heaven."



ZOIA CLARK, A. B.—Glee Club; she has missed a good deal of time at College, but by dint of hard working, has stuck fast to the '04's, from Junior Prep. up; she usually has somebody to carry her books down from the 'Varsity every afternoon, except during the training season.

"Her virtue, and her consciousness of her worth;
That would be wooed, and not unsought be won."

MASON HUME CORNWALL, B. E. M.—Junior Prom. Committee. Another one of the sort rare among '04s, unassuming and studious; he is usually on hand, though, when anything is going on and gives his support; an old '04.

"Modest doubt is called
The beacon of the wise."



CLAUDE ANDERSON DUNBAR, B. C. E.—Junior Prom. Committee. He is called "Dun;" is considered by one member of the Faculty "too young to graduate." For the rest let him pass in peace; another member of Prep. '00.

"Villain and he were many miles apart."

Gem of the
Mountains
1904



EARL DAVID, B. E. M.—President of Junior '04 Class. He is noted for his legs, and his fondness for horseback riding. He is usually in everything which is going on, and is on nearly every committee in College; a member when the '04s were '00 Preps. He is one of the most popular fellows in the 'Varsity although some people don't realize it.

"To die and part
Is a less evil; but to part and live,
There, there's the torment."

CLARENCE MILLS EDGETT, B. E. M.—Foot Ball, First Team; Junior Prom. Committee; Secretary Junior Class; our famous center; he is now running an "Irishman's Buggy" in the Lady mine at Wallace; we suppose that he is doing as much thinking 3,000 feet below ground as he used to do when above.

"I was not born for courts or great affairs,
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."



ROBERT WILLIAM FISHER, B. C. E.—Junior Prom. Committee; "Gem of the Mountains" staff; our man for jokes; he thinks he can make pretty good ones, and sometimes he can; his work needs a good deal of co-partnership with the Art Department—or seems to, at any rate; the third member of the "D trio" considered too young for the '04s; he is called "Di," and has ever been a good '04.

"His wit is more than many,
His innocence a child."



MARY ELINOR FOGLE, B. S.—Glee Club; Treasurer Junior Class; "Gem of the Mountain" Staff; Junior Prom. Committee; she joined us this year from the ranks of the '05 class, and has the reputation of being one of the best natured girls around College; she's always giggling, and wears a long ulster with her hands in her pockets.

"The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
And ease of heart her every look conveyed."

CORA MAY FORNEY, A. B.—Glee Club, Mandolin Club, Junior Prom. Committee; "Gem of the Mountains" Staff; the other '04 who is fond of horseback riding; she likes a good time, in any style, but studies, too, when there's nothing better to be done; to a few persons she is known as Clarinda, but not generally; an '04 since its baby days; she has a dog "with a pedigree."

"Or if thou thinkst I am too quickly won,
I'll frown and say thee nay, so thou wilt woo."



FRED ALBERT HAYNES, A. B.—He came to the University of Idaho for the purpose of getting an education, and incidentally to try to argue everybody out of every idea they ever had, and into ever one they hadn't; however, he will learn more in time.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Gem of the
Mountains
1904



MARGARET HENDERSON, A. B.—Junior Prom. Committee; "Gem of the Mountains" Staff; Glee Club; '04 Editor for "Argonaut;" a worthy member of the '04s from its Prep. days. She holds her class first, the Monroe doctrine second, and her studies third; she is least but first.

"Be to her virtues very kind
Be to her faults a little blind."

CLARENCE M. HOOPER, A. B.—He is a student; Greek and Latin are his hobby. But in him the Juniors expect a transformation; for him we would still have hopes if it were not for the fact that his affections were becoming alienated from our class and being transferred to the world of femininity, in which he can as yet see nothing but blissful serenity.

"Anglo-Saxon, Latin and Greek,
All the dead languages he doth seek."



TRULA LAURA KEENER, A. B.—She has been to one class meeting this year; to tell the truth, she seems to find Preps. much more interesting than the members of the upper classes. But such is the way of the world.

"Ful semyly his wymful pynched was;
Hire nose tretys, his eyen greye as glas;
Hir mouth ful smal therto softe and reed,
But sikerly she hadde a fair forheed."



JOHN HOWARD KIRKWOOD, B. E. M.
—Glee Club; Football, First Team; he can work when he wants to, but we won't say how often that is; he is principally noted for his whistle and his tenor voice; since the spring of 1901 he has been known by the name of "Regent;" an '04 from its early days.

"I have been told by some of my friends that I am too modest."

MABYL MARTIN, B. M.—Junior Prom. Committee; "Gem of the Mountains Staff; she has been a good '04 ever since we can remember; she is a tall and stately young lady, and "wears" a rather scornful expression most of the time; but that is misleading, for she doesn't feel that way.

"A pleasing countenance is no sleight advantage."



ROBERT COLFAX MITCHELL, B. E. M.
—Last year he was adopted as a member of the '04 class, and has since proved to be a rather silent but efficient member; he is Manager of the Ridenbaugh Hall Base Ball Nine (?) and, it is reported, is interested in the building of a steamboat of his own invention.

"Man is not able to invent anything that tends to laughter more than I invent or is invented on me."

Gem of the
Mountains
1904



JENNIE PETERSON, A. B.—She studies Latin and Greek most of her time, and when she isn't digging at either of those, then it's something else; she is never seen wasting time in frivolous pleasures.

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour."

CHARLES DENNIS SAXTON, A. B.—Junior Prom. Committee; the other elocutionary genius of the Class of '04; truly an astonishing specimen; his bald head and massive voice are his most remarkable characteristics.

"Without being at all unnatural, he has an amazing fund of peculiarity."



FLORENCE SKATTABOE, A. B.—Junior Prom. Committee; "Gem of the Mountains" Staff; she is the artist of the Junior Class, and a hustler; she knows how to make other people work for her, too; she is one of the most devoted of our tribe although she only joined us last year.

"I have no other than a woman's reason:
I think him so because I think him so."



HARRY CLARENCE SMITH, B. C. E.—Football, First Team; he is known as “Silent” for various reasons, but can warm up to a point when necessary; he is renowned for his ability to carry anything through which he once undertakes, and has held almost every office in the '04 Class.

“A solemn youth with sober phiz,
Who eats his grub and minds his biz.”

EDWARD WAHL, B. S.—Junior Prom. Committee; a very modest, unassuming lad, who studies and collects plants; his thirst for the latter occupation seems unquenchable; however, he is learning to dance this year, which shows he is on the high road to recovery.

“I swear he is true hearted and none better
in my kingdom.”



ROY ZEIGLER, B. C. E.—Editor in Chief of “Gem of the Mountains;” look at his picture; that will tell you what he is, better than any eulogy we could give.

“So wise so young, they say, do ne'er live
long.”



The Junior's Foxy Friends

Full many a quiet, modest man,
About this time of year,
Perceives by sudden evidence
His popularity's immense,
And he's a man of consequence
With girls both far and near.

The P. O. brings him varied styles
In letter-writing fads;
Where once he found a lonesome "snooze,"
He now sees dainty grays and blues,
And envelopes of other hues
(And they're *not* tailor's ads.)

What cordial notes from many maids,
Disdainful once, are his!
He's asked to visit Wellesley
And Smith with flattering frequency,
With bids from Vassar, too; dear me,
How popular he is!

Perhaps at first these things seem strange,
But really it's quite clear.
There is no cause for wonderment
About the goal of their intent.
The reason's very evident—
The Junior Prom. is near.

RAYMOND W. WALKER.
Yale Record.





SOPHOMORE

m p s





Sophomore Class, '05

CLASS COLORS: Emerald Green and White

OFFICERS.

First Semester.

President	A. D. LAWRENCE.
Vice President	A. E. VON HORTEN.
Secretary-Treasurer	ABBIE MIX.

Second Semester.

President	G. E. HORTON.
Vice President	W. G. TURLEY.
Secretary	MARY McFARLAND.
Treasurer	M. A. YOTHERS.
Sergeant-at-Arms	R. WETHERED.

YELL:

Who are? Who are? Who are we?
We are all the Sophomores, See!
Are we? Are we? Well, I guess!
Sophomores! Sophomores! Yes! Yes! Yes!

Sophomores, '05

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

A band of Freshmen, twenty-five strong, entered the University of Idaho in September, 1901. Throughout the year they did themselves full justice in the matter of setting before the other knowledge seekers an example of brilliancy and decorum.

Having amply demonstrated the "survival of the fittest," most of us met again in the fall of 1902, as full fledged Sophomores, still dreaming great dreams, and actuated by the commendable ambition of obtaining our degrees. We realize that "to be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance," but we cannot refrain from a just pride in the ability our class has displayed in almost every department. We boast two shining suns and a great many lesser lights.

We claim precedence above all other classes in music, since the director of the military band, which, by the way, is the best that our school has ever had, and many of the men behind the horns, owe allegiance to our class. And as for the Glee Club—well, there would be none were it not for the trained voices of some of our representatives in that body.

The Military Department is stronger this year than ever before, not only because Captain Christman is with us, but also because of the good work of the Captain and Adjutant as well as the rank and file of the class of '05.

One of our members was on the Debating Team which defeated Pullman this year, and others have entered for the Oratorical Contests; we are confident that in some of these a Sophomore will be the winner. A Sophomore boy captured one of the Kaufmann Scholarships this year, and but few of us have joined the "Flunkers" Association.

It is said that our girls are adepts in the culinary art. They excel all others at Ridenbaugh Hall in that they manufacture the lightest biscuits, the sweetest lemon pies, the finest cakes and the richest fudge. We would very earnestly recommend any one of these young ladies to a young gentleman who is sentimentally inclined, provided, however, that he is willing to postpone the consummation of his plans until the spring of 1905.

The class has always taken a prominent part in Athletics. It had two men on the Foot Ball Team last fall, one of whom is considered the best punter in the Northwest. We will have several men on the Base Ball Team this year, including the best pitcher in College. On track and field we have the cream of the Pacific Slope. In the 100 and 220 yard dashes and the running broad jump, Tilley has no peer in the Far West. We confidently expect Horton to break the Coast discus record, and to stand among the first in throwing the hammer. In the Whitman meet, last spring, all except seven points won by the University of Idaho were gained by members of our class.

We hope to keep up the enviable record we have made in every department of school work, throughout the remaining years of our 'Varsity career.

"What is writ is writ; would it were worthier."





FRESHMAN



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class, '06

Gem of the
Mountain
1904

CLASS COLORS: Violet and White.

CLASS MOTTO: "Jeder Mann is seiner Gluckschmied."

OFFICERS.

First Semester.

President	NORRIS POLLARD.
Vice President	WINNIE CALKINS.
Secretary	REGINALD LEONARD.
Treasurer	CLAUDE DUNCAN.
Sergeant-at-Arms	LOUIS FOGLE.

Second Semester.

President	NORRIS POLLARD.
Vice President	ETHEL MOODY.
Secretary	ETHEL WILLIAMS.
Treasurer	MABEL RAWSON.
Sergeant-at-Arms	LOUIS FOGLE.

YELL:

Roo! Rah! Rix!
Roo! Rah! Rix!
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Nineteen Six!

Freshman, '06.

In the fall of 1902—students gathered as usual, in the dear old halls of the 'Varsity for another year of study. At that time there came together, to be considered as a unit, a number of people who had hitherto been amply filling their places as individuals. These were now to be known as the Freshman Class of the University of Idaho. They came from different parts of Idaho, and even from Montana and Washington.

Of the preparation made for this class, that of only a few was made in the Preparatory Department last year. Some, though, had been formerly connected with the University and fell into their places easily, helped on by their acquaintances of former years. Still another part, and, perhaps, the greatest part (in number), were in the first stage of their existence as University Students, but in a very short time they too were ready to shoulder arms for the forward march; and, indeed, without any hindrance to their more experienced comrades.

A Freshman is noted for his many good characteristics, a very prominent one being his kind-heartedness, which is universally conceded even by an awful Soph, or a conceited Senior. Therefore, you, gentle reader will not be surprised to learn that the class adopted seven lonesome specials who have made a valuable addition to our number. Last, but not least, we count our most dignified member our chaperon, who is always ready to give helpful advice in affairs of either the heart or the head. She is known to the other students as the Librarian, but to a Freshman as a classmate who will share all his joys and sorrows.

All in all, we number forty-seven, a jolly crowd of students, ready, as students always are, to enjoy to the utmost the affair at hand.

At first there were many new acquaintances to make, and old ones to be renewed before the class felt at home and ready to work and play together—for play there was and is, sandwiched between hours or days of work in the Lecture Room, the Laboratory or the shop. Some of our frolics have been carefully planned and required patient hours of preparation, while others have been entirely extem-

poraneous, depending on the unfailing spontaneity of those present to furnish amusement.

The faculty of knowing a good thing to do, and doing it, is a faculty worth having; and that the Freshman class has this faculty many will be able, and no doubt willing, to testify.

Of noted students we do not lack among our number. We have orators who have already gained renown in the debating societies and will, some day, work higher. We have story-writers and poets, and especially a poet who may some time, in the near future, swell the annals of the progress of the world. In athletics, also, we are not behind. We have on the Football field, one first team man and two "subs;" in Baseball and Track Teams our men are not found wanting, and in Gymnasium work often excel.

Once on a time somebody had the bright idea that a series of Football games between different classes of the University would be grand sport, consequently the Freshmen, with the rest, had their team. We played one game which resulted in a tie, but in which we succeeded in so frightening the terrible Sophs that they were unable to arrange a date for another game.

Everybody watches with interest a class which makes a strong fight from the very beginning, and such a one has this class been. With such a beginning what will the end be. It may not be illustrious, but we can hope it will be grand, good, and true—the fulfillment of which we have, at present, no reason to doubt.

A stray verse from the pen of the most noted poet of our class says:

Freshmen the past year we have been,
Sophomores next we hope to be;
If all goes well, why, then, of course,
That's half way through our work, you see.
In nineteen five as Juniors grand
With everything right up to date.
In nineteen six with caps and gowns,
We'll finish up and graduate.



SENIOR PREPARATORY

Charles Reed

Preparatory Department.

Cem of the
Mountains
1904

The early history of the Preparatory School is the history of the University. When the University first opened its doors to the youth of the state, Oct. 3, 1892, not one who applied for admission was far enough advanced to enter college. At that time only the west wing of the building was completed. Even the desks had not yet arrived. The day the institution opened President F. B. Gault lined the forty applicants on either side of the hall. While speaking to them he made the remark "that not many institutions gave the students a standing the first day." The applicants then filed into Room No. 24 and took an examination. This was not to see if they could enter the University but to determine what studies they were capable of pursuing.

President Gault said: "If the young people of Idaho cannot come up to the requirements of the University it must come down to them." Jesse Rains, who enrolled in the Sub-Preparatory Department, was the first student of the University of Idaho. For this reason he was often spoken of as the "nest egg." For a while there were no College Students, but later on in the year a Freshman Class was organized and four or five of the third year Preparatory Students were enrolled as members.

The Amphyctyon Society was also organized in 1892. This society was enterprising and full of life and vigor from the first. In June, of the first year, the closing exercises were given by this society in the old Assembly Hall. Many helped to make the event a success. Burton L. French, '01, our now honored Congressman, gave an oration; Margaret McCallie, '98, our esteemed Librarian, a reading, and Mrs. Johnston, *nee* Florence Corbett, '96, an original poem entitled "Idaho."

This society would at times become a theatrical company, whose members were so versatile that they could present comedies ranging in scope from such light farces as Howell's "Sleeping Car" to the "Merchant of Venice." The costumes for the plays were all made by the girls of the society.

The members of this Society were mostly Preps, and were noted for their energy and enthusiasm.



JUNIOR PREPARATORY

Many rules now in force in the University were unnecessary at that time. The life of the student was a free and happy one. To see a student chasing another round the room and the teacher after both was not unusual.

During classes the Professors could be led from the subject in hand to talk on their hobbies. Thus the recitation hour was killed. Professor Aldrich's hobby was oysters, and when he was led to this subject the students raised "Ned" with perfect fearlessness. In the History Class the students felt at perfect liberty when they would hear Professor Henderson say something about Moly's "Rise and Fall of the Dutch Republic," an *intensely* interesting book.

Four of the students, F. Cling, C. F. Jones, E. Smith and G. Mix, having gained a reputation (?), worked together and were known as the "Terrible Four." One of their emblems was a big four carved in some conspicuous place, dyed in blood with a hand below pointing to it, and along side the words:

"He who seeth and doth not fear,
Shall never see another year."

Whenever a student would get into trouble and come safely out he was elected as an "onery" member of the "Terrible Four." Each month a lengthy article, telling how the institution ought to be run, and signed by the "Terrible Four" was sent to the President. The names were invariably signed in blood. The "Terrible Four" finally died a natural death, one after another of its members graduating.

The "Tin Can Brigade" or "Company Q," was an offspring of the "Terrible Four," and was organized by Ed. Smith. Each evening the boys would line up with their tin dinner buckets and march down town, singing and playing a tuneless accompaniment on the buckets.

The Senior Class of this year, 1903, which was graduated from the Preparatory Department in 1899, was the first class to receive diplomas on finishing the Preparatory work.

Mr. G. E. Huggins, principal of the Preparatory Department during 1899 and 1900, was known as the "Keeper of the Pen." Room No. 32, now the Preparatory Reading Room, was the "Pen."



FIRST YEAR, PREPARATORY

Hattie Rudy, Chas. sister

If the room could talk it might tell of some interesting, as well as exciting, events which took place within its walls. Miss Sara E. Poe, who taught in the University from its opening until December, 1902, when she resigned, has done more than any other one person in helping to make the Preparatory Department of the University what it is today. Every student who knew Miss Poe, either as a friend or teacher, will always hold a place in his mind and heart for her. To know her was to love her, and it is the desire of all that we may some day welcome her among us again.

Mr. Miles Reed, Principal of the Preparatory Department at the present time, entered the University as a Preparatory Student. His work here is an example to every aspiring Preparatory Student, making him see the possibilities before him, and making him realize what he may some day become if he will only grasp his opportunities.

At present half of the students are in the Preparatory Department, and they play an important part in all College activities. In athletics they are well represented. Four play on the "Varsity" Foot Ball Team; some of the best Base Ball players are Preparatory students, and many of them are also members of the Track Team. In music and military science as well as athletics they excel. Four belong to the Cadet Band of sixteen pieces, eighteen are non-commissioned officers in the Battalion, and three are members of the Boys' Glee Club. They have a Debating Society and expect to show the College Students that they also can win debates. Wherever you find anything to help the individual, or to build up the University, and win honors for it, there you find the Prep.

The department is steadily growing. This year's Senior Preparatory Class will be one of the largest that has ever graduated from the department. As you have heard from the Preparatory Students in the past, so you will hear more from them in the future and we vouch for it that it will be something good.

IN HONOR OF
THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO
WHO ENLISTED IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR
AND SERVED IN THE PHILIPPINES
1898 - 1899

CHARLES H. ARMSTRONG	ALBERT HAGSTROM	LEWIS W. NIXON
ALBERT N. BRUNZELL	CLEMENT L. HERRERT	TREMAIN M. OSBORNE
JOHN T. BURKE	JOHN B. HEYBURN	ELMER E. O'LEARY
SAMUEL P. BURR	WINGLOW M. HOWLAND	JESSE L. RAINE
BENJAMIN E. BUSH	JEROD H. JACOBS	WILLIAM E. REED
GEORGE F. COMSTOCK	JAMES E. JEWELL	WALTER S. RICHARDSON
PETER G. CRAIG	GEORGE W. KAYS	NICHOLAS C. SHENKMAN
PAUL DRAPER	ALEXANDER J. MACNAB	EDWARD SMITH
ERIC I. FOSS	BARNUM M. MALLORY	LEO SMITH
CHARLES GALLOWAY	ELLERY P. MARTIN	FRANCIS M. SNIDER
JAMES A. GIBB	EMIL G. MAUTZ	GEORGE A. SNYDER
JOSEPH L. GILBRETH	WALTER S. M. BRIDLE	PINK A. TEAGUE
WILEY G. HAGBERG	ROBERT B. M. GREGOR	WALTER T. WRIGHT

ERECTED MAY 1900

The "Old Guard"

ZELLA I. PERKINS, '03.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

The "Old Guard," we call them,
Speaking reverently and plain.
Our noblest inspirations
Are embodied in that name.

Not that they were heroes
As the world counts heroes now,
Yet our hearts know them noble
And our laurels crown their brow.

They were just a little handful
Of boys, untried, unknown,
Yet they offered to their country
All that they could call their own.

'Twas a simple call to duty
Coming from that far off land;
Men were needed, men were wanted,
Our boys were among the band.

They left home and Alma Mater,
Not in search of glorious fame,
But that to the ranks of soldiers
There might be added one more name.

If perchance a life were given,
Or if there was an act to do
Which required instant courage,
They were tested through and through.

I deem that life the truest
Which in humble, obscure ways,
Does its duty all unheeding
Whether this world blame or praise.

In the rush of men and nations
We forget the nobler end,
Oft forget the worthy precept,
"He giveth his life for a friend."

He who offers to his country
His life, young with visions bright,
Offers just as much as hero
Crowned with honor for his might.

Debate, Oratory
Clubs, Societies and
Organizations

Debate and Oratory

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

The College year of 1902-'03 has witnessed the beginning of a new era in debate and oratory at Idaho. The University Debate Council has been established. Previous to this there was no well-defined and authorized system of control. The Council is a body of eleven persons, nine of whom are students, elected by the students at large, and two of whom are members of the Faculty, elected by the student members of the Council. The Faculty members are merely advisers, and do not possess the power of voting. To this body is entrusted all matters concerning the Inter-Collegiate Contests in Debate and Oratory. It provides for the selection of the teams that represent the University in debate, and for the selection of the representatives of the University in the oratorical contests. The constitution of the Council ensures that these selections shall always be the result of competitive trials open to every member of the University. But there are many other details connected with these contests. Questions must sometimes be chosen for the debaters; or, if it be not our privilege to choose the question, then we must decide which side of the question sent to us for debate we prefer to uphold. The selection of the judges is another important matter. And, of course, there are a multitude of minor details connected with every contest. The Debate Council takes charge of all these things.

The University offers courses in Public Speaking, the Writing of Orations, the Construction of Briefs, and in Oral Debate. It is the aim of the University to make these courses as practical as possible. The course in Public Speaking is not designed to train persons for the work of public entertainment. Its sole aim, like that of all the courses connected with it, is to increase the civic usefulness of the student—to enable him to speak more effectively in public. In the course in the Writing of Orations lectures are given upon the theory of oratory. Something, too, of the history of oratory is given. The various large groups into which the subject of Oratory has been divided are noted. Then a somewhat detailed study of the various divisions of orations is made. Incidental to all this, of course, is the analysis of orations. These subjects are selected and

work is begun in construction. In the course in the Construction of Briefs, the principles of argumentation are taught. The main ideas are impressed upon the student by written exercises, some of which are written in the class room. The essentials of a good brief are discussed. Defective briefs are reconstructed. Finally subjects are assigned; the students prepare lists of references; reading in the library begins, and when this is well under way the construction of original briefs is commenced. The Course in Oral Debate is given in the Second Semester. The debates are, for the most part, based upon the briefs constructed in the preceding course. The debates are always held in the Auditorium. An effort is made to present each case in a clear, logical, and persuasive manner. The outline of each case has already been examined and criticised when the brief was in process of construction. So in the oral debate emphasis is laid upon skill in refutation and effectiveness in presentation. These courses are in a state of evolution. Even at Harvard, where the students come to such work after years of experience in debate in the great secondary schools and minor colleges, and with a very considerable store of information concerning the economic, social and political problems that form the subjects of debate, the courses are changed from year to year in accordance with the suggestions of experience. But of one thing we are sure. Courses of instruction which have for their ultimate aim the increasing of the civic usefulness of the student, which seek to train him to gain accurate and full information by systematic investigation, and which aid in the effective presentation of that information cannot be wholly in vain.

Closely allied with the courses in public speaking and debate are the Literary Societies of the students. Of these there are two: in the University, the Websterian and the Amphyctyon. Each of these societies meets once a week. Their programs are varied. Usually they consist of debates, declamations, speeches, songs and piano solos. Sometimes they are varied by the holding of a session of the senate or by a mock trial. The societies have their ups and downs, of course; their periods of indifference and enthusiasm. But when one looks back upon them at the end of the College Year there is not a little to be seen that has been well worth the while. It is in them that the timid have gained confidence. It is in them that

loose and amorphous thoughts have been beaten into shape on the anvil of disputation. And not least has been the opportunity for association—the thing that shall help so much to make dear to us the memories of these years.

Finally, there are the public contests. Of those confined to our own students there are the contests for the Brake Medal, limited to the Sophomore Class; the Watkins Medal, open to all students in the University; and the Heyburn prize, also open to all the students. The first two are oratorical contests; the third is a debate. There are two Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contests; the Inland Empire League, in which Whitman College, the Washington Agricultural College and the University of Idaho take part; and the Inter-State League in which the Universities of Oregon, Washington and Idaho participate. This year we have had four Inter-Collegiate Debates, in which our opponents have been the Washington Agricultural College, the University of Utah, the University of Washington, and Whitman College. In addition to these events are the debates which the Academy Students have held with the Lewiston and Cheney Normal Schools. These contests stimulate the University work in public speaking, and they afford valuable experience and training in themselves. Nothing can be more assuring than the mastery of an audience. No interest can be more intense than that of a public gathering on the night of a contest. The singing of the College Songs, the cheers of greeting and encouragement, "The spell of silence, the well-wordsed argument, the flash of keen rebuttal, the persuasive appeal, the burst of pent-up applause—these will remain among the rarest memories of college life, undimmed, delightful."

This, then, is the work of the University in debate and oratory. We hope to make a name for our Alma Mater in these lines. We have mounted brave ambitions and we soar to pinnacles, doubting not the good of them. Whether our hopes shall lie in the dust, and our enthusiasm be spent in vain, time will show and the end declare.

Wearers of Varsity Debating and Oratory "J"

W. E. LEE, '03	Debating, '03.
J. L. ADKISON, '04	Debating, '03.
REUBEN OVERMAN, '05	Debating, '03.
LOUIS TURLEY, '03	Debating, '03.
A. C. SAXTON, '03	Debating, '03.
CHARLES MONTANDON, '06	Debating, '03.



J. W. SHEPPERD R. OVERMAN A. C. SAXTON CHAS. MONTANDON JAMES CALKINS
 M. F. REED E. M. HULME W. E. LEE L. H. GIPSON T. R. JONES



uncle miles

Debate Council

OFFICERS.

JAMES CALKINS	President.
A. C. SAXTON	Secretary-Treasurer.
S. H. GIPSON	Chaplain.

MR. M. F. REED

MR. E. M. HULME

J. W. CALKINS, '03.

J. L. ADKISON, '04.

A. C. SAXTON, '03.

L. A. GIPSON, '03.

T. R. JONES, '05.

C. A. MONTANDON, '06.

R. W. OVERMAN, '05.

J. W. SHEPPERD, '03.

W. E. LEE, '03.

Whitman Debate

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM, APRIL 10, 1903.

QUESTION:

Resolved, That the several states should not abolish their taxes that are levied upon personal property."

Whitman Affirmative	{ Guy Galloway Victor E. Price Chas. A. Palmer	Idaho Negative	{ Chas. A. Montandon J. Loyal Adkison William E. Lee
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DECISION FOR NEGATIVE.

President J. A. MacLean, Chairman.

Judges: President, E. A. Bryan, Professor W. J. Roberts, Hon. E. H. Williams.

Whitman Debating Records

YEAR	TEAM	QUESTION	SIDE	WON BY
1898	{ W. E. Stillinger R. Hattabaugh C. Herbert	Cuban	Negative	Idaho
1899	{ G. Wolfe R. Hattabaugh G. McKinley	Expansion	Negative	Whitman
1900	{ M. Reed C. Herbert T. Martin	Transvaal	Negative	Whitman
1901	{ F. McConnell W. E. Lee I. Eagle	Trade	Affirmative	Idaho
1902	{ P. Orcutt A. C. Saxton W. Yothers	Railroad	Negative	Whitman

University of Washington Debate

UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM, SEATTLE, WASH., MARCH 27, 1903.

QUESTION:

"Resolved, That boards of compulsory arbitration for the adjustment of disputes between employers and employees should be established in the United States."

Washington	{ John Slattery	Idaho	{ A. C. Saxton
Affirmative	{ Ele-nor Blodgett	Negative	{ L. A. Turley
	{ J. C. Millican		{ R. W. Overman

DECISION FOR AFFIRMATIVE.

Judge Brattle, Chairman.

Judges: Judge Garretson, Judge Chapman, Rev. W. D. Simonds.

University of Washington Debating Records

	TEAM	QUESTION	SIDE	WON BY
1901	{ B. L. French C. Gibson M. Reed	Shipping Protection	Affirmative	Idaho
1902	{ W. C. Mitchell F. McConnell W. E. Lee	Fifteenth Amendment	Affirmative	Washington

University of Utah Debate

UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM, SALT LAKE, JANUARY 20, 1903.

QUESTION:

"Resolved, That the United States Senators should be elected by a direct vote of the people."

University of Utah	{ Carlson	Idaho	{ W. E. Lee
Affirmative	{ Howells	Negative	{ J. L. Adkison

DECISION FOR AFFIRMATIVE.

Senator Allison, Chairman.

Judges: President Paul, Major Young, Capt. Shoups.



T. J. ADKISON

W. E. LEE

R. W. OVERMAN

7
Aunt Adda's
husband

W. A. C. Debate

UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM, JANUARY 10, 1903.

QUESTION:

"Resolved, That the United States Senators should be elected by a direct vote of the people."

W. A. C.	{	Person	Idaho	{	R. W. Overman
Affirmative	{	Henry	Negative	{	W. E. Lee
	{	Todd		{	J. L. Adkison

DECISION FOR NEGATIVE

Judge E. C. Steele, Chairman.

Judges: Professor Hendricks, J. G. Babb, Mr. Baldwin.

W. A. C. Debating Records

	TEAM	QUESTION	SIDE	WON BY
1898	{ E. Smith R. Hattabaugh C. Herbert	Capital Punishment	Affirmative	W. A. C.

**Gem of the
Mountains
1904**

Watkins Gold Medal Oratorical Contest

Winner.	Year.
FLORENCE M. CORBETT, '96,	1894.
ARTHUR P. ADAIR, '96	1895.
PETER L. ORCUTT, '00,	1896.
MARCUS W. BARNETT, '98,	1897.
JENNIE E. HUGHES, '99,	1898.
GLENN P. MCKINLEY, '00,	1899.
JOHN R. MCCONNELL, '03.	1900.
AUBREY I. EAGLE, '01,	1901.
WILLIAM E. LEE, '03.	1902.

Brake Gold Medal Oratorical Contest

FOR THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Winner.	Year.
JOHN MCCONNELL, '03,	1901.
J. LOYAL ADKISON, '04,	1902.

Heyburn Intersociety Contest

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

1900.		Websterian.	Winner.
Amphictyon.			
1900	BURTON L. FRENCH, '01	HENRY LANCASTER, '02	Amphictyon.
1901	ALBERT C. SAXTON, '03	ANDREW PETERSON, '02	Amphictyon.
1902	C. A. MONTANDON, '06	REUBEN OVERMAN, '05	Websterian.

Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest

Whitman College, Washington Agricultural College, and University of Idaho.

	University Representative.	Held at.	Idaho.
1897	JAMES A. COFFEY, '97,	Walla Walla	First.
1898	GLENN P. MCKINLEY, '00,	Moscow	Second.
1899	GLENN P. MCKINLEY, '00,	Pullman	Second.
1900	ROBERT B. MCGREGOR, '02,	Walla Walla	Third.
1901	WILLIAM E. LEE, '03,	Moscow	Third.
1902	LAWRENCE H. GIPSON, '03,	Pullman	Third.

Interstate Oratorical Contest

Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

	University Representative.	Held at.	Idaho.
1902	WILLIAM E. LEE, '03,	Seattle	Second.



C. A. MONTANDON
B. S. MORRIS

W. B. HALL
T. VON HARTEN

H. NOBLE
P. S. DARLINGTON

B. MORROW
C. MONTANDON

Societies

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Amphictyon Society

OFFICERS—1902-'03.

First Semester.

T. VON HARTEN, '05,	President.
B. S. MORRIS	Vice President.
P. S. DARLINGTON, '06,	Secretary.
E. MONTANDON, '08,	Treasurer.
H. NOBLE, '06	Sergeant-at-Arms.
B. MORROW, '06	} Executive Committee.
G. DAVIDSON, '06,	
W. B. HALL, '05,	
C. MONTANDON, '06,	Critic.

Second Semester.

CHARLES SAXTON, '04,	President.
W. B. HALL, '05,	Vice President.
ETHEL WILLIAMS, '06,	Secretary.
E. MONTANDON, '08,	Treasurer.
R. TWEEDY, '05,	Sergeant-at-Arms.
W. B. HALL, '05,	} Executive Committee.
G. DAVIDSON, '06,	
P. S. DARLINGTON, '06,	
MABEL RAWSON, '06	Critic.



L. PETERSON
W. G. TURLEY

W. W. YOTHERS
J. H. FRAZIER

L. TWEEDT
R. W. OVERMAN

ZOIA CLARK

W. B. HOPPER
E. M. MURPHY

Websterian Society

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

OFFICERS—1902-'03.

First Semester.

R. W. OVERMAN, '05,	President.
J. H. FRAZIER, '07,	Vice President.
F. FRENCH, '06,	Secretary.
E. M. MURPHY, '05,	Treasurer.
E. T. HUNTER, '07,	Chairman Program Committee.
W. B. HOPPER, '08,	Chairman Program Committee.
J. W. SHEPPERD, '03,	Critic.

Second Semester.

W. W. YOTHERS, '03,	President.
L. TWEEDT, '03,	Vice President.
ZOIA CLARK, '04,	Secretary.
L. PETERSON, '06,	Treasurer.
W. G. TURLEY, '06,	Chairman Program Committee.
W. B. HOPPER, '08,	Sergeant-at-Arms.
J. W. SHEPPERD, '03,	Critic.

Recipients of the Kaufmann Scholarship

1898.

RALPH R. JAMESON, . . . '00.
LAWRENCE J. CORBETT . . . '02.
JOHN W. SHEPPERD, . . . '03.

1899.

ANNA E. CLAYTON . . . '00.
LAWRENCE J. CORBETT . . . '02.
BRITANNIA DAUGHTERS, . . . '04.

1900.

CARRIE A. TOMER . . . '01.
GEORGE A. SNOW, . . . '01.
LOUIS A. TURLEY . . . '03.

1901.

HARRY C. SMITH, . . . '04.
JESSIE E. GIBSON . . . '05.
ANDREW P. PETERSON, . . . '02.

1902.

HENRY T. DARLINGTON, . . . '03.
CATHERINE T. BRYDEN . . . '04.
WALTER G. TURLEY . . . '05.



Hand Book Committee

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

MISS BRYDEN
MISS HEADLEY

MISS ODERLIN
MISS PETERSON

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

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A. C. SAXTON Business Manager.

Assistant Editors.

MISS BRYDEN, MISS PETERSON,
MISS HEADLEY, H. DARLINGTON,
MISS ODERLIN, J. CALKINS.

Assistant Business Managers.

MISS STRONG, MISS IRETON,



Young Women's Christian Association

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EMMA STRONG, '03,	Social.
NELLIE IRETON, '03,	Bible Study.

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FRANCIS BUTTERFIELD, '09,	Treasurer.

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FRANCIS BUTTERFIELD, '09,	Finance.
CATHERINE BRYDEN, '04,	Membership.
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ESTHER LARSON, '07,	Bible Study.
FERN HEADLEY, '05,	Devotional.



Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS—1901-'02.

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LAWRENCE GIPSON, '03	Bible Study.
CLARENCE HOOPER, '04,	Missionary
CLARENCE EDGETT, '03	Finance
AUBREY LAWRENCE, '05,	Membership

OFFICERS—1902-'03.

ROY ZEIGLER, '04	President
CLARENCE HOOPER, '04	Vice President
AUBREY LAWRENCE, '05,	Secretary
CHARLES MONTANDON, '06	Treasurer

Committee Chairmen.

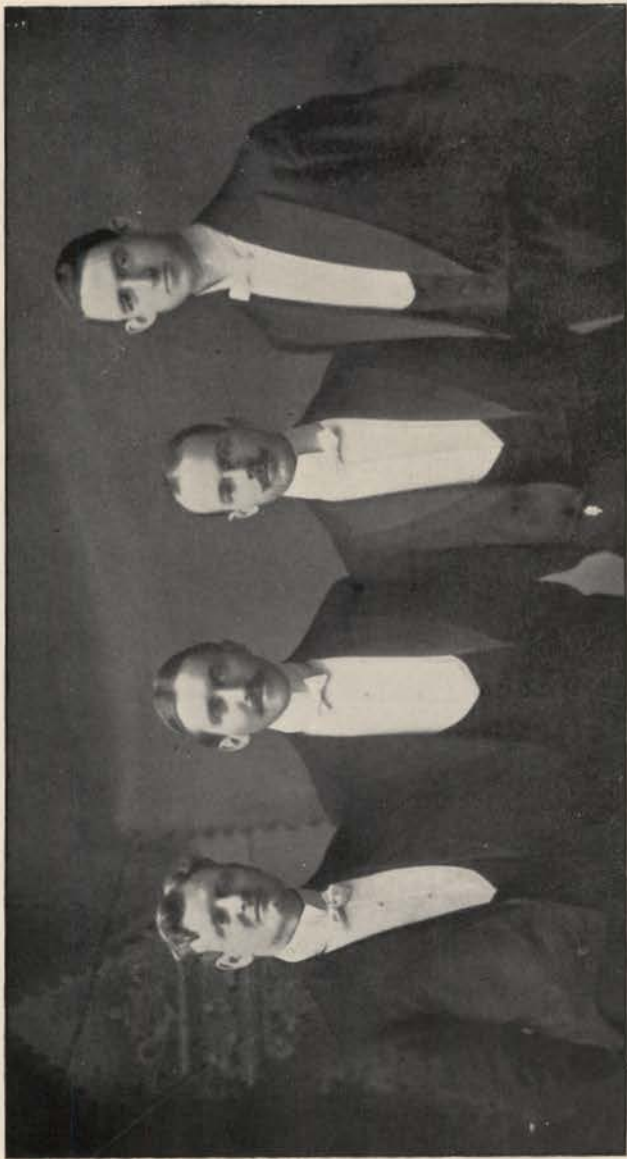
LEON NICHOLS, '05	Devotional
AUBREY LAWRENCE, '05,	Bible Study
CLARENCE HOOPER, '04,	Missionary
CHARLES MONTANDON, '06	Finance
CLEVELAND GEE, '07	Membership

Music



College Quartette

PROFESSOR W. S. MORLEY	First Tenor
PROFESSOR J. G. ELDRIDGE	Second Tenor
DR. C. A. PETERS	First Bass
PROFESSOR L. B. JUDSON	Second Bass



PROFESSOR W. S. MORLEY

DR. C. A. PETERS

PROFESSOR J. G. ELDRIDGE

MR. L. B. JUDSON



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Boys' Glee Club

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

OFFICERS.

GEORGE P. DAVIDSON	President
EDWARD H. CULVER	Vice President
MERRILL A. YOTHERS	Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS.

GEORGE P. DAVIDSON, '06	First Tenor
HOWARD KIRKWOOD, '04	First Tenor
JOHN SIMPSON, '07	First Tenor
STEPHEN CRAIG, '06	First Tenor
ALBERT SWINERTON, '08	Second Tenor
ANTHONY VON HARTEN, '05	Second Tenor.
EDWARD H. CULVER, '05	Second Tenor
GIFFORD FAWCETT, '08	Second Tenor
LEON G. NICHOLS, '05	First Bass
LOUIS G. PETERSON, '05	First Bass
CHARLES D. SAXTON, '04	First Bass
TOMAS R. JONES, '05	First Bass
MERRILL A. YOTHERS, '05	Second Bass
AUBREY L. LAWRENCE, '05	Second Bass
ROSCOE M. SANDERS, '05	Second Bass
DENNIS HOLOHAN, '06	Second Bass

Girls' Glee Club

MABEL PAULSON, '08	First Soprano
LILLIAN LEASURE, '08	First Soprano
AVA STUART, '08	First Soprano
MAUD WOODWORTH, '06	First Soprano
OLIVE COLE, '08	Second Soprano
MARY FOGLE, '04	Second Soprano
MARGARET HENDERSON, '04	Second Soprano
MABEL RAWSON, '06	Second Soprano
CORA FORNEY, '04	Second Soprano
BESSIE GIBSON, '07	First Alto
MARGARET McCALLIE, '98	First Alto
LAURA COUTTS, '08	First Alto
KATHERINE BRYDEN, '04	First Alto
CONSTANCE HENDERSON, '07	Second Alto
FERN HEADLEY, '05	Second Alto
BERTHA RANSOM, '07	Second Alto
SARA MCKEE, '08	Second Alto

Mandolin Club

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

PROF. L. B. JUDSON, Director, Violin.

CORA FORNEY, '04	First Mandolin
ALICE GIPSON, '05	First Mandolin
CHAS. SAXTON, '04	First Mandolin
ROY ZEIGLER, '04	First Mandolin
CHRISSEY PLAYFAIR, '03	Second Mandolin
EDNA MOORE, '03	Second Mandolin
EMMA STRONG, '03	Second Mandolin
BIRDIE RANSOM, '07	Guitar
GERTRUDE CHRISMAN, '07	Guitar
LULU BUMGARNER, '06	Guitar
LAWRENCE GIPSON, '03	Guitar



UNIVERSITY BAND

University Band

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

J. C. McLEOD	Drum Major
H. C. TILLEY	Director, Solo Cornet
GEORGE HORTON	Solo Cornet
HAROLD CULVER	First Cornet
C. D. SAXTON	Second Cornet
R. W. LEONARD	Clarinet
JNO. MILLER	Clarinet
HOMER TILLEY	Baritone
J. A. REEVES	First Trombone
NORRIS POLLARD	First Trombone
CHRISTOPHER TWEEDT	Bass
ANTHONY VON HARTEN	Bass Tuba
CLARENCE WICKSTROM	Solo Alto
ROSCOE SANDERS	First Alto
EMILE MONTANDON	Second Alto
HARRY REEVES	Bass Drum
GUY TURLEY	Snare Drum





ZELLA PERKINS

J. W. SHEPPERD

G. LARSON

MARGARET HENDERSON

THOMAS JONES

N. B. IRETON

R. W. LEONARD

Argonaut

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

'99-'00.

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GUY W. WOLFE Business Manager

'00-'01.

JESSE L. RAINS Editor
CLAUDE W. GIBSON Business Manager

'01-'02.

HENRY M. LANCASTER Editor
FRED J. McCONNELL Business Manager

'02-'03.

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'03-'04.

BENJAMIN W. OPPENHEIM Editor
THOMAS JONES Assistant Editor
J. LOYAL ADKISON Business Manager
F. D. ANGEL Assistant Business Manager





H. C. TILLEY

L. A. TWEEDT

G. LARSON

GEO. HORTON

C. M. EDGETT

W. N. GIBB

A. T. JENKINS

N. SHERIDAN

CAPT. CHRISMAN

H. TILLEY

Athletic Association

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

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GEORGE HORTON, '05	Secretary
G. L. LARSON, '07	Treasurer

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THOS. JENKINS	'03
C. M. EDGETT	'04
H. C. TILLEY	'05
N. C. SHERIDAN	'05
HOMER TILLEY	'07

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R. SWADNER, '03.	F. D. ANGEL, '05.
E. DAVID, '04.	E. H. CULVER, '05.
H. KIRKWOOD, '04.	R. M. SANDERS, '05.
C. M. EDGETT, '04.	N. C. SHERIDAN, '05.
R. C. MITCHEL, '04.	R. TWEEDY, '05.
M. C. CORNWALL, '04.	A. VON HARTEN, '05.
R. WETHERED, '05.	

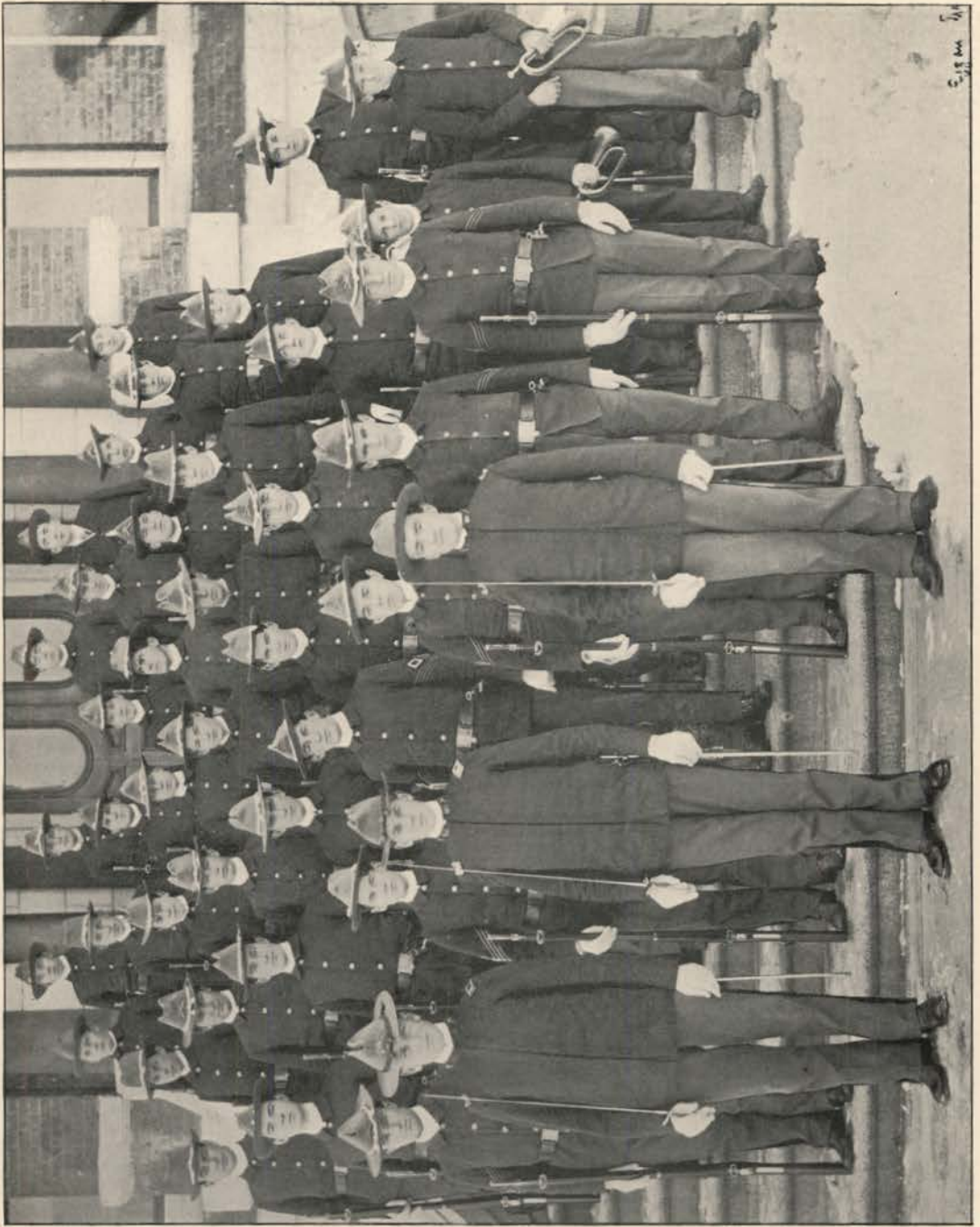


Battalion Organization

Major-Captain	EDW. R. CHRISMAN, 16th U. S. Infantry
Adjutant	CADET CAPTAIN AUBREY D. LAWRENCE
Sergeant Major	T. ESTEL HUNTER
Quarter Master and Ordnance Sergeant	JOHN SIMPSON
Corporal of Artillery	WILLIAM HOPPER
Corporal of Signaling	CLARENCE WICKSTROM
Attached—Cadet Captain	A. E. VON HARTEN

BAND.

Drum Major	SERGEANT JOHN McLEOD
Band Sergeant and Instructor	SERGEANT HARRY C. TILLY



5-18 AM '14

COMPANY "A"

Company A

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Captain	L. G. NICHOLS
First Lieutenant	GEORGE DAVIDSON
Second Lieutenant	CHARLES MONTANDON
First Sergeant	C. ABELING

SERGEANTS.

Herman	Noble	Morrow
--------	-------	--------

CORPORALS.

Kirkhope	Armstrong	Eichelberger
	Wannamaker	

PRIVATES.

Anderson	Fawcett	Persson
Brandt	Hall	Schuh
Bryden	Holohan	Stevenson
Copeland	Hurlburt	Smith,
Collins	Hopper	Snow
Craig	Kringle	Swinerton
Cook	Marsh	Stokesbury
Edmundson	Mudgett	Taylor
Eichelberger	McGee	Wethered
Farley	McFall	Whidden
Fogle	Olds	Henry
Foglesong	Overman	French
	Wolfenburger	



COMPANY "B"

Charles Reed

Company B

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Captain	ROBERT M. TWEEDY
First Lieutenant	P. S. DARLINGTON
Second Lieutenant	ROY WETHERED
First Sergeant	G. LARSON

SERGEANTS.

Smith	McFarland	Deane
X Reed, color Sgt.		Frazier

CORPORALS.

Almquist	Trumbull	Matthews
	Campbell	

PRIVATEES.

Anderson	Holohan, G.	Mix
Angel	Holeman	Moerder
Bryden	Jensen	Murphy
Campbell	Jewell	Parsons
Chaffins	Jones	Persson
Clay	Keefe	Peterson
Daly	Kennedy	Ross
David	Kringle	Scott
Galloway	Ludberg	Shepperd
Gee	Lukens	Smith
Herrell	Manning	Tegland
Herrington	Marks	Thomas
Hogue	Matthews,	Yothers

Athletics



Wearers of "Varsity Athletic 'J'"

ROBERT GHORMLEY, '03	Football, '02
EARL BARTON, '05	Football, '01
CLARENCE EDGETT, '04	Football, '01
J. A. GIBB, '02	Football, '01
W. N. GIBB, '03	Football, '02
FRANK GRIFFIN, '05	Football, '02
WALTER HAGUE, '05	Football, '02
WILLARD HALES, '04	Baseball, '01
FRED HAMMOND, '04	Baseball, '02
GEORGE HORTON, '05	Track, '02
A. T. JENKINS, '03	Baseball, '01
HENRY LANCASTER, '02	Track, '01
GUS LARSON, '07	Football, '01
JOHN MCLEOD, '07	Football, '02
EDWARD MURPHY, '05	Track, '02
L. G. NICHOLS, '05	Baseball, '02
P. L. ORCUTT, '05	Baseball, '02
H. H. ORLAND, '03	Baseball, '01
HARRY SMITH, '04	Football, '01
ARTHUR STRONG, '04	Football, '02
HARRY TILLEY, '05	Track, '01
L. A. TURLEY, '03	Track, '01
LOUIS TWEEDT, '03	Football, '01
JESSIE WRIGHT, '02	Baseball, '01
HENRY AXTEL, '08	Football, '02
ELMER ARMSTRONG, '07	Football, '02
HOWARD KIRKWOOD, '04	Football, '02
NICHOLAS SHERIDAN, '06	Football, '02
HOMER TILLEY, '08	Football, '02
JOHN MILLER, '05	Football, '02
FRANK MIX, '07	Football, '02

Football

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

To review Idaho's football fortunes in the last decade is like reading a volume of Ancient History. The undergraduate of today looks upon the gridiron giant of a few years ago as he looks upon the Crusader or a soldier of the revolution. In reality the story of each year is about the same; the scores vary a little, but the spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty does not.

Football was introduced in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three. When College opened in the fall of that year there was a tremendous burst of enthusiasm, and after a severe struggle the following men made positions on the first Idaho team: Peter Craig, l. e.; Richardson, l. t.; Lot Randal, c.; Harrison, l. g.; George Nifong, r. g.; Bert Martin, r. t.; Chas. Thomas, r. e.; Chas. Kirtley, l. h. and captain; Bailey, r. h.; Edwards, q. b., and Ross, f. b. Professor John E. Bonebright was manager and coach. If space permitted, the personnel of the team would be discussed; but it suffices to say that Randal, the center, was a man of 220 pounds weight and "striking" (the other man) appearance, and the remaining men were equally formidable. For a second team the remaining men of the Student body offered themselves as a sacrifice. But it was difficult to line up enough ordinary men to give the team the opposition they craved. Two plays were perfected, the flying wedge and the rolling wedge. The first game was with Spokane, and although the score stood 8 to 8 our boys had the best of it. This fact the people of Spokane recognized and they presented to the 'Varsity team a trophy in the shape of a broom with an abnormally long handle. The features of the game were Craig's juggling with the man opposite him, Thomas' long run and Randal's fierce offense; the latter, with three broken bones, rolled off the heap and securing the ball advanced it for a big gain.

The team of '94 was composed as follows: Charles Groat, c.; Harrison, g.; Nifong, g.; Bert Martin, t.; Donner, t.; Craig, e.; McNabb, e.; G. O. P. Mix, q. b.; Chas. Kirtley, h. b. and captain; Wade Kirtley, h. b.; John Lieuallen, f. b., and Professor Bonebright, manager. This aggregation played a fierce game with Lewiston. That the 8-6 score in favor of Lewiston was not a tie happened as follows: When Idaho made her touchdown the ball had become some-

what soiled and before the try for goal "Gub." Mix, the fastidious quarter-back, made the mistake of wiping it on the grass instead of on the bystanders' clothing. Lewiston claimed the right to charge and Captain Kirtley, who was temporarily insane, did not protest.

In the season of '95 Idaho again put out a strong team, but unfortunately there were no other teams organized within a radius of 400 miles, so we remained undisputed champions of the field. These men composed the team:

Hagberg, Rutledge, Galloway, Herbert, Kirtley, C.; Kirtley, Wade; Kays, G.; Jenkins, Gilbreath, J., and Purnell.

In '96 we lost the only game of the season, being defeated by the Washington Agricultural College by the score of 10—0.

The next year a memorable game was played with the Spokane Amateur Athletic Club. This game Spokane won by a narrow margin. Those who saw the game say that it was the fiercest ever played in Spokane. A glance at our line-up proves that this assertion cannot be far from correct: Fred Moore (Capt.), q. b.; Hagberg, c.; Ed. Snow, r. g.; G. P. McKinley, l. g.; G. Nifong, r. t.; Richardsor, l. t.; G. Kays, l. e.; C. Herbert, r. e.; J. Jewell, r. h.; J. Gibb, l. h.; J. McNabb, f. b. Our strongest play was tackle through tackle. Nifong, who was the star, went through the Spokane line 30 yards for a touchdown.

In the year 1898 many of our ball men were away killing Spaniards and chasing Philipinos and it began to look as though football were forgotten. Shortly before Thanksgiving Day, however, a mass meeting was called and the situation reviewed. One enthusiast closed an eloquent appeal with the following words: "Gentlemen, notwithstanding the lateness of the season and the fact that we have no team organized I believe it to be our duty to challenge Pullman to a foot-ball game without any delay." The challenge was sent and accepted. A team was organized with G. P. McKinley as captain and "Gub" Mix as manager. When the Pullman aggregation saw our team, they refused to play; but as our second team was made of sterner stuff the game was played any how.

The team of '99, although unfortunate in the early part of the season, came out strong at the last.

The team was captained by George Kays and coached by G. E.

Huggins. The line-up was Louis Caruthers, c.; Lancaster, g.; Tweedt, g.; Jenkins, t.; Bundy, t.; Kays, e.; Barton, e.; Hanley and Mix, q. b.; Gibb, h. b.; Martin, h. b.; Horton and F. Gilbreath, f. b. After playing a hard game with the Wallace Athletic Club they defeated Lewiston only two days later.

The team of '00 won the championship of the Northwest. It was captained by George Horton, managed by Carrol Smith and coached by F. D. Herbold. The decisive game was played in Spokane, where the University of Idaho defeated the University of Washington by a score of 12—6. The features of this game were general team work, line tricks by Gibb, Byres and Jenkins; Horton's punting and Mix's generalship. The others deserving of mention are Bundy, Edgett, Forvily, Snow, Barton and Gibson.

The season of '01 was on the whole successful. The total score of the season was 35 to 25 in our favor. The never to be forgotten game of this season was the one with the Washington Agricultural College, which we won by a score of 5—0. The particular stars of this game were Strong and Gibb. The line-up was Edgett, c.; Hague, r. e.; Barton, l. e.; Smith, r. t.; McCloud, l. t.; Tweedt, r. g.; Larson, l. g.; Strong, l. h.; Gibb, r. h.; Griffith, q. b.; Horton, f. b.

The season of '02 will long be remembered. The team, although so unfortunate as to lose some of the most important games, was credited with being a hard combination. If pluck and determination count for anything, then the team of '02 was a great success. The team was ably captained by Jack McLeod, "Gub." Mix was manager and Griffith, the famous Iowan halfback, was coach.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football Team 1902

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Captain J McLEOD, '07
 Coach J. G. GRIFFITH.
 Manager G. MIX, '01.

J. MILLER, r. g. '05.	J. McLEOD, l. t. '07.
H. SMITH, r. t. '04.	W. GIBB, l. e. '03.
L. TWEEDT, r. g. '03.	E. ARMSTRONG, l. e. . . . '07.
C. EDGETT, c. '04.	F. MIX, q. b. '06.
N. SHERIDAN, l. g. '05.	H. KIRKWOOD, q. b. . . . '04.
G. LARSON, l. g. '07.	T. JENKINS, l. h. '03.
H. AXTEL, r. h. '08.	G. HORTON, f. b. '05.
H. TILLEY, r. h. '08,	

SUBS.

T. FOGLE '06.	W. SNOW '06.
G. HOLOHAN '06.	G. DAVIDSON '06.

Games.	Played at.	Idaho.	Opponent.
Oct. 9 Lewiston A. A.	Moscow	0	0
Oct. 16 Pacific University	Moscow	23	0
Oct. 24 Washington Ag. Col.	Pullman	0	17
Nov. 10 University of Wash.	Moscow	0	10
Nov. 18 Washington Ag. Col.	Moscow	16	0
Nov. 25 Whitman	Walla Walla	0	10



Base Ball Team 1903

Captain	H. H. ORLAND, '03.
Manager	A. T. JENKINS, '03.
Coach	J. G. GRIFFITH.
Catcher	{ G. HOLOHAN, '06. H. ORLAND, '03.
Pitcher	{ W. THOMAS, '08. J. MILLER, '05.
Short Stop	F. MIX, '06.
First Base	R. SWADNER, '03.
Second Base	A. T. JENKINS, '03.
Third Base	{ W. THOMAS, '08. J. MILLER, '05.
Right Field	A. McFARLAND, '07.
Center Field	W. GIBB, '03.
Left Field	{ HOLOHAN, '06. H. H. ORLAND, '03.
Substitutes	{ L. G. NICHOLS, '05. J. GALLOWAY, '06. J. SIMPSON, '07.





Track Team

There is no department of athletics that does more credit to the 'Varsity than the track. The track team has done its share in placing the 'Varsity in the front rank of the athletic contestants of the Pacific Northwest. From the founding of the school the team has been strong; but in recent times its success has been marked and some of our men have established records not easily beaten.

Our fastest man is Hal. Tilley. In speaking of Tilley, Manager Tweedt says: "The fact that Tilley is swift is so well known that it is sometimes difficult to arrange meets. But Hal. is versatile and the way he climbs over the hurdles and performs on the jumps makes the people from Moscow happy.

Captain Murphy's vaulting is "away up" and causes the home team to rejoice. In jumping he almost breaks the law of gravitation and he leads the way at the high hurdles. But Murphy makes up for his habit of always going the other fellows one better, by knowing more about the rules than the rule book itself.

The men who understand about the weights are Jenkins, Larson and Horton. Larson "lets go" of the shot so forcibly as to cause a displacement of many feet. Horton has certainly got the knack of throwing the discus and there are some of the boys who can't throw the hammer like Tommy can. As middle distance men we have Tweedy, Auld, Armstrong and Keefe. The long-distance men of last year were Schultz, Brigham, Gipson and Saxton.



TRACK TEAM

Track Team 1902

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

A. T. JENKINS, '03.
G. HORTON, '05.
H. C. TILLEY, '05.
W. SCHULTZ, '06.
C. BRIGHAM, '04.
E. MURPHY, '05.

J. KEEFE, '06.
C. SAXTON, '04.
R. GHORMLEY, '03.
G. LARSON, '07.
P. L. ORCUTT, '05.
E. CULVER, '05.

Comparative Athletic Records

EVENT	AMERICAN COLLEGIATE		COAST COLLEGIATE RECORD	UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO RECORDS		
	RECORD	HOLDER		RECORD	HOLDER	YEAR MADE
100 yard dash	0:09 4-5	Wefers, Georgetown	0:10	0:10	Tilley	1903
220 yard dash	0:21 1-5	Wefers, Georgetown	0:22 3-5	0:22 3-5	Tilley	1903
440 yard dash	0:47	Long, Columbia	0:51	0:54	Hoagland	1897
880 yard run	1:53 2-5	Kilpatrick, Union	2:00 2-5	2:06 2-5	Whidden	1903
Mile run	4:15 3-5	Coneff, Union	4:38	4:42	King	1901
120 yard hurdle	0:15 1-5	Kraenzlein, U. of P.	0:16	0:16 4-5	Horton	1903
220 yard hurdle	0:23 3-5	Kraenzlein, U. of P.	0:26	0:28	Murphy	1902
Broad jump	24 ft. 4½ in.	Kraenzlein, U. of P.	22 ft. 10 in.	21 ft. 9 1-2 in.	Tilley	1903
High jump	6 ft. 3 5-8 in.	Sweeney, Chicago	5 ft. 9½ in.	5 ft. 7 in.	Murphy	1902
Shot put	43 ft.	McCracken, Penn.	41 ft. 6 in.	36 ft. 8 in.	Larson	1903
Hammer throw	166 ft. 8 in.	Plaw, U. of C.	165 ft. 6 in.	102 ft. 4 in.	Jenkins	1902
Pole vault	11 ft. 10½ in.	Clapp, Yale	11 ft. ½ in.	10 ft. 10 in.	Murphy	1902

Annual Intercollegiate Field Day

University of Washington vs. University of Idaho

Moscow, May 31, 1902

EVENT	RECORD	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	POINTS	
					W.	I.
100 yard dash	0:10 2-5	Tilley, I.	Chestnut, W.	Huntoon, W.	4	5
220 yard dash	0:23 3-5	Tilley, I.	Chestnut, W.	Cosgrove, W.	4	5
440 yard dash	0:54 2-5	Chestnut, W.	Keefe, I.	Hill, W.	6	3
880 yard run	2:13 1-5	Hill, W.	Huntoon, W.	Schultz, I.	8	1
Mile run	5:11	Boetkes, W.	Schultz, I.	Saxton, I.	5	4
120 yard hurdle	0:17	Grant, W.	Murphy, I.	Gardner, W.	6	3
220 yard hurdle	0:28	Murphy, I.	Grosgrove, W.	Huntoon, W.	4	5
Broad jump	21 ft. 4 1-5 in	Grant, W.	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I.	5	4
High jump	5 ft. 8 in.	Grant, W.	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I. Gardner, W.	5½	3½
Shot put	37 ft. 5 in.	McDonald, W.	Gardner, W.	Larson, I.	8	1
Hammer throw	112 ft. 7 5-10 in	Gardner, W.	McDonald, W.	Jenkins, I.	8	1
Discus throw	96 ft. 1 1-5 in	Gardner, W.	Jenkins, I.	McDonald, W.	6	3
Pole vault	10 ft 10 4-5 in	Murphy, I.	Grant, W.	McDonald, W.	4	5
Relay, 4-5 mile		University of Washington	Washington		5	
TOTAL,					78½	43½

Annual Intercollegiate Field Day

Whitman College vs. University of Idaho.

Moscow, April 22, 1902.

EVENT	RECORD	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	POINTS	
					W.	I.
100 yard dash	0:10 1-5	Tilley, I.	Lasater, W.	Johnson, W.	4	5
220 yard dash	0:23 4-5	Tilley, I.	Lasater, W.	Johnson, W.	4	5
440 yard dash	0:55 4-5	Lasater, W.	Johnson, W.	Keefe, I.	8	1
880 yard run	2:23	Lyman, W.	Galloway, W.	Brigham, I.	8	1
Mile run	5:32	Galloway, W.	Schultz, I.	Brigham, I.	5	4
120 yard hurdle	0:18 1-5	Murphy, I.	Olds, W.	Chittendon, W.	4	5
220 yard hurdle	0:23 4-5	Tilley, I.	Murphy, I.	Johnson, W.	1	8
Broad jump	20 ft. 11 in.	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I.	Lasater, W.	1	8
High jump	5 ft. 4½ in.	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I.	Dement, W.	1	8
Shot put	32 ft. 9 in.	Larson, I.	Graham, W.	Horton, I.	3	6
Hammer throw	102 ft. 4 in.	Galloway, W.	Jenkins, I.	Graham, W.	6	3
Discus throw	101 ft. 2 in	Horton, I.	Johnson, W.	Jenkins, I.	3	6
Pole vault	10 ft. 6 in.	Murphy, I.	Galloway, W.	Chittendon, W.	4	5
Mile relay	2:55	Whitman College	College		5	
TOTAL,					57	65

Annual Intercollegiate Field Day

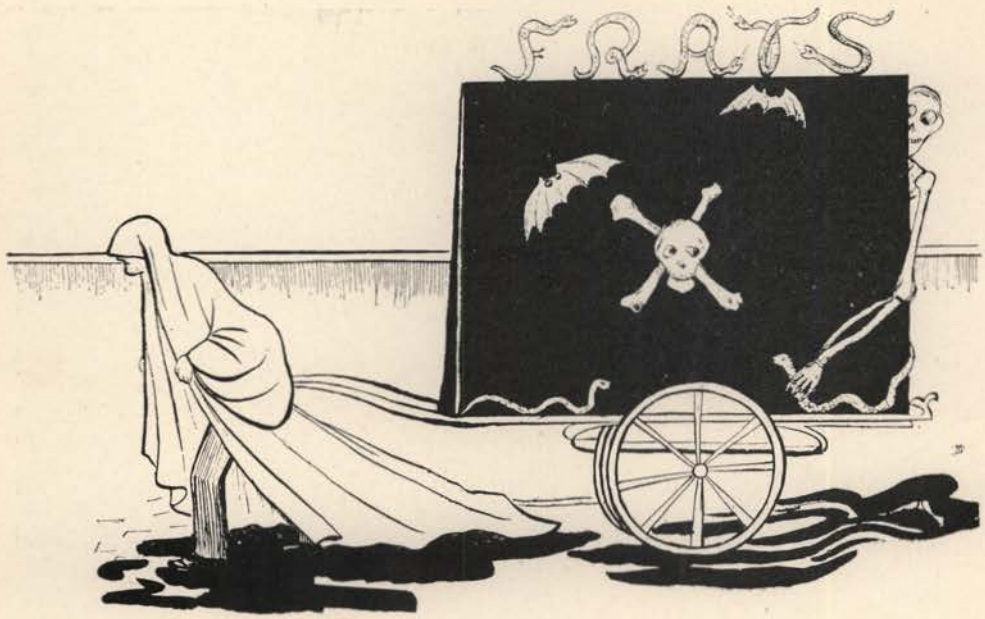
Washington Agricultural College vs. University of Idaho

Moscow, May 2, 1903

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

EVENT	RECORD	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	POINTS	
					W.	I.
100 yard dash	0:10	Tilley, I.	Rosenoff, W.	Godman, W.	4	5
220 yard dash	0:22 3-5	Tilley, I.	Godman, W.	Rosenoff, W.	4	5
440 yard dash	0:53 4-5	Godman, W.	Mathews, I.	Cowgill, W.	6	3
880 yard run	2:6 2-5	Whidden, I.	Mathews, I.	Maloney, W.	1	8
Mile run	5:6	Whidden, I.	Anderson, W.	Sweett, W.	3	6
120 yard hurdle	0:16 4-5	Horton, I.	Murphy, I.	Barnard, W.	1	8
220 yard hurdle	0:28	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I.	Rechan, W.	1	8
Broad jump	21 ft. 9 5-10 in	Tilley, I.	Person, W.	Murphy, I.	3	6
High jump	5 ft. 7 in.	Person, W.	Murphy, I.	Tilley, I.	5	4
Shot put	37 ft. 2 in.	Person, W.	Larson, I.	Horton, I.	5	4
Hammer throw	107 ft. 2 5-10 in	Person, W.	Thomle, W.	Jenkins, I.	8	1
Discus throw	102 ft. 7 in	Larson, I.	Horton, I.	Person, W.	1	8
Pole vault	10 ft.	Murphy, I.	Person, W.	Ludwig, W.	4	5
Relay, one mile		W.	A. C.		5	
TOTAL,					51	71

Fraternities and Sororities



Anti-Address. Hunt.



KAPPA PHI ALPHA

Kappa Phi Alpha

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

G. E. HUGGINS.

S. V. McCLURE.

F. M. PADEFORD.

ALUMNI.

C. H. ARMSTRONG, '00.

C. W. GIBSON, '01.

C. S. HERBERT, '00.

J. T. BURKE, '01.

J. L. RAINS, '01.

B. L. FRENCH, '01.

HOMER DAVID, '01.

A. I. EAGLE, '01.

M. F. REED, '01.

GAINFORD MIX, '01.

W. C. MITCHELL, '02.

F. H. McCONNELL, '02.

SENIORS.

A. T. JENKINS,

W. E. LEE,

L. A. TWEEDT,

H. T. DARLINGTON,

H. H. ORLAND,

W. N. GIBB,

D. E. CORNWALL.

JUNIORS.

R. W. FISHER,

C. M. EDGETT,

J. L. ADKISON,

J. H. KIRKWOOD,

E. DAVID,

W. L. ZEIGLER,

B. W. OPPENHEIMER.

SOPHOMORES.

G. E. HORTON,

H. C. TILLEY,

J. MILLER.

FRESHMEN.

F. FRENCH,

E. H. MAGEE.

COLORS: Green and Gold.



BETA SIGMA

Beta Sigma

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Seniors.

GERTRUDE JENKINS,	EDNA MOORE,
ZELLA PERKINS,	EMMA STRONG,
NELLIE IRETON,	JESSIE GIBSON,
MAY KNEPPER,	DELLA BROWN,

DAISIE BOOTH.

Juniors.

MABYL MARTYN,	FLORENCE SKATTABOE,
TRULA KEENER,	MARY FOGLE.

Sophomores.

LILIAN SKATTABOE,	EDITH KNEPPER,
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ALICE GIPSON.

Freshmen.

LELIA TILLEY,	RUTH FOGLE.
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ALPHA DELTA PI

Alpha Delta Pi

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Alumni.

MAMIE HUNTER, LUCILE FISHER,
WINIFRED CLAYTON, ROSA FORNEY,
MARIE CUDDY.

Seniors.

CHRISTINA PLAYFAIR, METTIE DUNBAR,
FLORENCE ZUMHOF, MYRA MOODY,
EDNA WAHL.

Juniors.

CORA FORNEY, MARGARET HENDERSON.

Sophomores.

ABBIE MIX.

Freshmen.

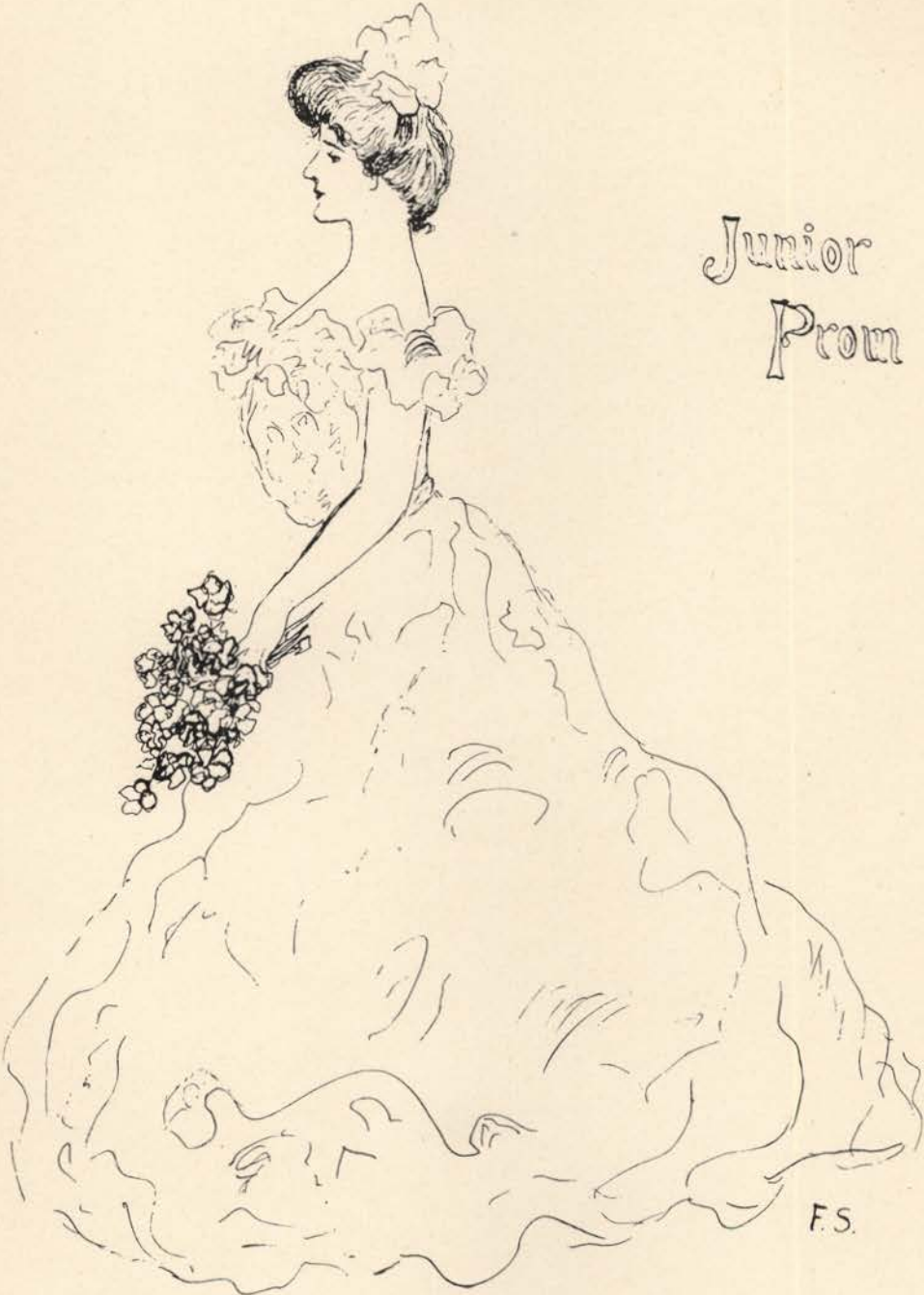
ETHEL MOODY, PEARL WICKSTROM,
HARRIET MULKEY.

Unclassed.

NELL PARKS, LUCY MIX (Mrs. Jerome Day),
ALICE SWINERTON, KATE DAVIS (Mrs. Shehee).

Events

Junior
Prom



F.S.

The Junior Prom.

The '04 Prom., that great event of the Junior year, took place on the evening of the nineteenth of December. The '04's, who have been rather notorious during their College years, decided to give a Prom. which would be a model for the Juniors of many centuries to come.

The old Club House, which has seen many an '04 function, was never so festively arrayed. The walls were entirely paneled with class colors, purple and yellow, and festoons from the center of the ceiling reached the four corners. Evergreens, which are always decorative, were quite in evidence. The electric lights were purple and yellow and at one end of the room an electrical "'04" in the class colors on a background of evergreens, made a brilliant display. The prettily gowned girls and the black coated men completed the charming effect.

At half past eight the orchestra, which was hidden behind palms, began the concert. The grand promenade followed, and then the dancing commenced. The punch bowls were kept busy all evening, and at eleven o'clock, after so much exertion, all were glad of the elegant spread served at the Hotel Moscow. The dancing was kept up until quite early in the morning, for the simple reason that it was absolutely impossible to break away.

The crowd was the largest that Moscow has ever seen at a function of this kind. Several came from Spokane and Pullman to this affair of the famed '04's.

We consider it a great success, and hope that every one else thinks the same about it, but we do not consider it so perfect but that we hope each succeeding Junior Prom. will be just as much of a success, if not more so, than that of the '04 class.

COMMITTEES.

Executive—Miss Forney, C. D. Saxton, J. Auld.
Program—C. M. Edgett.
Refreshments—Miss Henderson.
Decorations—Miss Martyn.
Floor Manager—J. L. Adkison.
Patronesses—Mrs. Young, Mrs. Truitt, Mrs. Carithers, Mrs. Chrisman, Mrs. Bonebright, Mrs. Spotswood.

Senior Ball

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

Last year, on the Friday evening following spring examinations, the Senior Class gave the customary annual ball. It is with pleasure that all look forward to this event. Yet there is a sense of sadness arising when we realize that the class we have known so well is to go out from our midst, this being the last social evening we shall spend together. But when the time comes and the strains of a slow, swinging waltz catch our ear and put us in motion all thoughts of the future are forgotten, and the pleasure is ours.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM—1902.

Music.	
Address	MISS CUDDY
Class History	W. M. HOWLAND
Music.	
Class Poem	A. D. PETERSON
Class Oration	FRED McCONNELL
Music.	4 2 3 1
Class Dispensation	J. T. WRIGHT
Farewell Address	W. C. MITCHELL
Music.	

First Minstrels

At the beginning of the program the number that composed the "Circle" marched on the stage in column of twos, through the central rear entrance, singing the chorus to "Ain't dat a Shame." After passing through the door they separated, the right column going to the right side of the stage, those on the left side filed to the left side, and all remained in a standing position for an instant, and then all seated themselves at once. Mr. Mix, the interlocutor, approached Grice, who occupied right end, and said:

"Good evening, Mr. Grice, how do you feel this evening?"

Grice—W'y I feel like a great big angel with a whole lot of little angels pouring lasses all over his head.

Mix then crossed over on the left side where Carpenter was seated and said:

"Mr. Carpenter, how do you feel this evening?"

Carpenter—I dunno; las' time I felt I was fifty cents out; I'll feel again (feels through his pockets). Yes, I'm still out.

Mix then announces a song by Anderson.

In the same manner as given above the program was carried out, i. e., two or three jokes and then a song by some member of the "Circle." The jokes were arranged so as to be given alternately, first by the right side and then by the left side.

Carpenter—You ain't seen me lately, have you, Mr. Mix?

Mix—No; where have you been?

Carpenter—I've been out west.

Mix—How far out west?

Carpenter—Oh, I was farther out than that; I was out to Sanaforny, Cal-
ifrisco.

Second Minstrels

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Following are a few happenings in the second University minstrel show:

Griffith—Mr. Mix, have you noticed how much better Glen Grice has been looking lately?

Mix—Better, Mr. Griffith? What do you mean? Mr. Grice has always looked good to me; he is a fine looking young man.

G.—I know he is good enough looking, but he has surely looked lots better since he stopped having those awful fits he used to get a couple of years ago.

M.—Fits! Surely, Mr. G., you are mistaken, for I have known Mr. Grice for 15 years and if he had been subject to these fits you speak of I feel sure that I should have heard of them even if I had not seen him in one of them.

G.—Look here, Mr. Mix, I am not looking for any trouble and do not want to argue with you, but I know that up until about two years ago Glen Grice used to get awful fits about twice a year and it has only been a couple of years since he stopped getting them. (Argument between Grice and Griffith follows, in which Griffith tries to get Grice to own up that he used to get fits about twice a year and that he had only ceased having these fits during the last two years. Grice finally owns up after much persuasion). There, Mr. Mix, he “fessesup” himself. He admits that he used to have these fits. I knew that I could show you.

M.—Well, Mr. Griffith, perhaps as Glen has stopped getting these fits I may have known that he used to get them and had forgotten about the fact. How did he come to stop having these fits?

G.—He started having his clothes made at his brother Harry's and he hasn't had a fit since.

Griffith—Boo-boo! Maw-aw-awugh!!!! (Spank-nit).

Mix—What's the matter with you? are you trying to break up the show with your foolishness? Any more breaks like that and I will ask Dr. Little to come up and remove you from our presence.

G. (Very indignantly)—Can't I give the college yell without your jumping all over my frame? You won't have to get Dr. Little to throw me out—I'm quitting your show.

M.—Here, here, Mr. Griffith, don't get sore; perhaps I was a little hasty. We don't want you to quit the show but surely you know that screeching of yours has no similarity in sound to the U. of I. college yell.

G.—Why, isn't that the college yell, Mr. Mix?

M.—Why, certainly not; I'm surprised at your even thinking of such a thing.

G. (after slight pause)—Well, Mr. Mix, I may be wrong, but that's the way Professor Eldredge's baby gives it.

'04 Banquet

What happened on the evening of April 16th? Why, we all know what took place then—the '04s had their Annual Banquet, and wasn't it a success?

Yes, this made spread number three. The first one was given in the Moscow Club House, all '04s were invited and present; other classmen had not as yet received their invitations, but they were present—on the outside—some enjoying the pleasures of the evening from the top of telegraph poles. How about spread number two? Well, that was a success in every way; along every line and road, and for everybody. It is said by some that the '04s opened Ridenbaugh Hall that night, but that has not as yet been settled satisfactorily. And the third one was also a success, but the other classes were not represented. Yes, that did seem strange. The only thoughtful solution of the disappointment is that they had given up in despair. But, say, don't make so many wishes when you look at the

MENU.

	Oyster cocktail.	
Turkey.		Ham and French Peas.
	Salad.	
	<i>Dessert.</i>	
	Ice cream.	Cake.
Fruit.	Nuts.	Candy.
	Black coffee.	

Toasts.

J. L. Adkison, Toastmaster.

"The '04s,"	Earl David.
"The Girls,"	John Auld.
"The Boys,"	Cora Forney.
"The Bitter Irony of Human Fate,"	Rob Fisher.
"Optional,"	Captain Chrisman.
"The Good Old Summer Time,"	Ben Oppenheim.
Captain and Mrs. Chrisman,	Chaperones.

Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Association Reception

Since the organization of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations it has been the custom to give a joint reception to all Students and members of the Faculty the second Friday of each school year. On the evening of September 26th this annual reception was held at Ridenbaugh Hall. The Faculty and old and new Students were present. Everybody was introduced to everybody else, and new Students especially were made to feel welcome. Games were provided for amusement, and College songs were sung; the old Students told each other what they had done during the Summer, and attempted to describe some of the ins and outs of College life to the newcomers. Light refreshments were served and after a jolly evening spent in "getting acquainted," all went home feeling that the College social year had had a good beginning. Especially in the reception of, and help given to new Students do the Christian Associations fill an important place in the College. All those who have once attended an Annual Christian Association Reception eagerly look forward to the next.

Stag Social and Bean Feed

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

The Young Men's Christian Association's Annual Reception for the young men of the University was given this year on the night before Thanksgiving.

Following are some of the interesting features and events connected with this reception, which is more commonly known as "The Stag Social and Bean Feed." All conventionality and formality were done away with at this time, in the following manner: As soon as six, strong, stalwart, skyward, standing, stately men arrived the program was begun. The first number was the "Bughouse Dance," in which all joined very enthusiastically. It was especially interesting to note the eagerness with which each newcomer entered *immediately* upon the enjoyment of the dance.

The second number was the universally known game of "Hot Hand," which can not well be described in these columns. It is needless to say that all who were present were willing to admit that the game had been well and rightly named.

A little later in the evening several new members were duly received and initiated into "THE SECRET ORDER OF SKULL AND CROSSBONES," which process can not, of course, be disclosed at this time.

The last event of the evening's enjoyment was perhaps the most commonly participated in of all. A large room suitable for the occasion was cleared and a well conducted boxing match was entered into by turns. This was followed by supper, toasts and songs.

MENU.

First Course (Fruits)

Baked Beans	Tomato Catsup	Apples	Pickles
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Second Course

Crackers	Baked Beans	Catsup	Crackers
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Third Course

Pickles	Baked Beans	Water	Crackers
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Fourth Class (Dessert)

Apples	Tomato Catsup	Boston Baked Beans
	Distilled Water.	

Literary



Aftermath — A Reberie

The joyous Prom. is past and gone,
'Tis now a blissful memory;
A dream of glances soft and bright,
Of low-toned words and laughter light,
(Oh, here's the florist's bill, I see.)

I hear the swish of dainty skirts
And see the grave, frock-coated men;
The gray old Chapel's lost its gloom,
'Tis gay with life and all abloom.
(There comes my tailor's man again.)

E'en now I see the dancers sway,
The flying feet that never tire;
The dreamy waltzes charm my ear,
The ringing two-step, loud and clear,
(But *what* a price for carriage hire.)

RAYMOND W. WALKER,
Yale Record

The Junior Prom.

Brightly come to my memory
Scenes of the past and gone,
But brightest of all the pictures
Is that of the Junior Prom.

The club house, the dear old club house,
Decked in purple and gold,
Stands out from among the shadows
Dazzling like mansion of old.

First came the Grand March,
And in and out and round about
They went their winding way
Until at last the music changed
And "Cotton Blossoms" won the day.

Then came the "Wedding of the Winds,"
And on the light fantastic toe
Tripped many a swain and damsel sweet
To the music soft and low.

Then they played the dear old Rye Waltz,
Dear to you and me;
Dear to every lad and lassie
Of the 'Varsity.
If a body greet a body
Dancing down the hall
Was not the greeting made the sweeter
By the Junior Ball?

Mid Proms., balls and dances, where ere we may roam,
There's none can compare with the '04 Prom,
The music which sweetly comes back at my call—
Oh, give me that music, far dearer than all.
Prom, Prom, Junior Prom,
There's none can compare with the '04 Prom.
There's none can compare with the '04 Prom.

MABELLE WOLFE.

The Infant's Christmas Dinner

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

ALICE E. GIPSON.

There were four of them. First there was the Infant, in whom we are most interested. Why he was called the Infant would be hard to say, but "the Infant" he was, to the Knave, who intended to study for the ministry and who was the peace angel of the establishment; to the Sage, whose one thought was for larks and who never either knew a lesson passibly or had a serious thought, and to the Giant, who was something under five feet two inches in his shoe. Possibly he was called the Infant because he was the youngest of this worthy group; possibly it was because he was something over six feet in height, and rather thinner than even our most exaggerated mental pictures represent the renowned Ichabod Crane. However that may be, let us accept it as final that he *was* called the Infant, and be satisfied with this fact alone.

These four—the Infant, the Knave, the Sage, and the Giant—were away at school together and their method of housekeeping would come under that head of management commonly called "baching." As a general thing they got along very well, too, with their domestic affairs. The Knave did the most of the cooking; the Giant was supposed to keep the house in order; the Sage sawed the wood and helped the Knave, and the Infant washed the dishes—washed them regularly twice a day on school days and three times on Saturday and Sunday; and, if often there were many outward groans from him, yet there were inward rejoicings, too, that it had not fallen to his lot to take part in the cooking, for of all the things the Infant hated the most hated of these was cooking.

It was Christmas Eve and there was a solemn council of these—the August Four at Saints' Rest—the name by which they had dignified their abode. The Infant lay stretched on the couch idly kicking his heels in the air, the Knave was sitting by the fire in the one rocking chair of which their establishment boasted; the Sage was leaning back in another chair with his feet on the study table, and the Giant was sitting behind the stove, meditatively stroking the kitten—a forlorn little creature which he had found on the street only that day, and moved by its piteous cries had brought home.

The question under debate was as to whose lot it should fall to prepare the Christmas dinner the next day. The Knave had revolted. He declared that he was tired of cooking and refused to let it be taken as a matter of course that he should get the dinner. And so they were arguing the matter and no one seemed to feel it his duty to perform the necessary task. At last, after a long debate, in which the only part the Infant took was to beg in piteous accents that they would not call on him for the hated task, it was decided to make use of that time-honored custom of drawing lots. A hush settled down over the room while the lots were being prepared by the Knave, and each one took his turn with bated breath. When the Infant found that to him had fallen the shortest straw, which had been agreed upon as the deciding one, he sent up a wail of anguish that might well have melted hearts of ice. But it would seem that the hearts of the other members of the August Four were made of stone, for, far from appearing sympathetic, on the face of each one of them was a look of intense exultation.

In vain the Infant begged, entreated and implored mercy. In vain he promised to saw the Sage's wood and sweep the Giant's rooms for a week if they would only let him off. They were inexorable, and the Infant was finally compelled, with much inward and outward rebellion, to accept his fate.

The materials for the bill of fare had already been purchased. The chicken—a rather doubtful looking one to be sure, but none the less a chicken—was in the cellar, the cranberries and the potatoes and the tomatoes and the cheese, and all the other articles of food necessary for a modest Christmas dinner were on hand. Two mince pies and a cake had been purchased from the baker, and all was in readiness for the work of the chosen cook.

But the Infant could see no joy anywhere. He even indulged in the very unusual luxury, for him, of being blue that Christmas Eve for the space of something over twenty minutes. Everything was clothed in sombre hues and there was no light to be seen behind the dark clouds of despair which settled down upon him. At the end of that period of time, however, he slightly cheered up, and on the Knaves promising to give him all necessary instructions for the performance of his task, and on his promising himself to consult their

one cherished cook book frequently, things began to assume a rosier hue.

Somewhat encouraged then by these reflections, the Infant went to bed, but his dreams were troubled that night by visions of all imaginary mishaps in the performance of the coming task, and he awoke in the morning with an indefinable sense of something weighing heavily at his heart, which speedily, as he became more wide awake, took a definite form.

Like the immortal Dick Swiveller, the Infant was the proud possessor of a flute and like him, too, when anything weighed heavily on his mind he consoled himself by tooting on this soothing instrument for hours at a time. But strange to relate, whenever the other members of the August Four saw the Infant take down his cherished flute, they at once recollected pressing and important engagements elsewhere. And it was so on this occasion. No sooner did they see him, shortly after breakfast, take down this companion in misery, and no sooner did they hear the mournful strains of music which the Infant was breathing forth, fraught with the repressed emotions of his very soul, than they were seized with an ardent desire for skating. With a parting injunction to the Knave to follow as soon as he had finished writing out the necessary instructions for the Infant, the Giant and the Sage were off, in their mad haste even forgetting to perform, as usual, their allotted tasks. The Knave soon departed also, after having in his goodness of heart written down for the Infant all necessary instructions, as he thought, for the preparation of the coming dinner.

Soon after the departure of his companions, the Infant, being sufficiently soothed and cheered by the sweet music which he had been discoursing, ceased his playing and found himself face to face with his dreaded task. For just an instant he contemplated going back to the practices of his childhood days. He wondered if it might not have its old effect of good luck if, as of old, he should go out in the back yard, and throwing a chip over his left shoulder dance around the place where it should light, three times on one leg. But recollecting suddenly the dignities of a Freshman which he had assumed he brushed aside temptation and only put on that martyred and resigned look which with his mind's eye he had often seen on

the face of the great Socrates before he drank the fatal hemlock, and which look the Infant himself had often secretly practiced before the mirror. And then he began his preparations.

Now the Knave was usually very careful and methodical in all that he did, but on this occasion he had made a fearful mistake. In his instructions he had forgotten to put down how long a time each of the various articles of food should cook before being ready for consumption. In vain the Infant conned o'er and o'er the pages of the formerly trusted cook book. Nothing was to be found on this all important subject and the Infant was at last forced to the conclusion that he must rely upon his own inventive genius, or perhaps his imagination, as to this. He realized that he knew absolutely nothing about it, but the Infant had a hopeful disposition and it always stood him in good stead at such times.

There was one other little inconvenience, too, hardly worthy of mention, and yet one which caused the Infant more or less anxiety. It was this: The culinary department at Saints' Rest boasted of but two small kettles. They were very good kettles in their way, you know; very good. This is not mentioned to detract in any way from the merits of those kettles. But it might well have taken a wiser head than that possessed by the Infant, to know just how to cook four separate and distinct articles of food at one and the same time in two kettles.

The moment had now come for the Infant to use his imagination. He quickly arrived at the conclusion that it would be necessary for him to cook the various articles at different times. It was now about 11 o'clock and they were to have dinner at 4—if all went well. So the Infant argued to himself that he would be impartial on this subject. He would cook the squash for two hours and a half and then the potatoes would have their turn and would cook the same length of time. In the meanwhile the cranberries could be cooking at the same time as the squash and the tomatoes would take their turn with the potatoes. And the chicken would roast the entire five hours. And so the Infant began his work.

But for some reason everything would not go smoothly. The squash would scorch before it had cooked the allotted time, and as the hours and minutes went by the potatoes got softer and softer

until the Infant really began to wonder, as he poured in water, time after time, whether he was going to have potato soup or merely mashed potatoes, as was his original intention, only he had not known before that potatoes were self-mashing. He was just at an interesting point in his cogitations and had just for another time added a liberal supply of water to the puzzling potatoes when there was a knock at the front door. The Infant gave a low groan. Who in the world could it be? But there was no help for it. Go to the door he must, so unconscious of the apron which had been adorning his manly form all morning he hastened to the door. Oh! woe! Who should it be but Helen Temple, the daughter of the judge who lived across the street in the big house? She was in the Infant's class and for weeks she had been the object of his most intense admiration, the vision of his day and night dreams. On one memorable occasion he had even walked up to school with her, and the remembrance was to him like precious incense. He was only a Freshman, you know, so do not judge him harshly. In later years he would learn wisdom.

But to continue. There stood Helen Temple at the door and she carried a basket of goodly size. When she saw the Infant a twinkle came to her eyes, but it was politely and speedily repressed. And perhaps she might be pardoned for her inclination to smile. The Infant had a large patch of soot on one cheek, while a similar patch of flour artistically adorned the other. Added to these the excessively rosy hue of his countenance, produced by the fiery heat of the stove, really did give to the Infant a somewhat peculiar appearance. Then, too, the apron which he wore was most liberally besmattered with each of the various articles of food at that moment in a state of preparation.

The Infant was vaguely aware of these things, but he managed to stammer: "Go-good morning, Miss Temple. Won't you step in?" And then he gave one agonized glance around the room, which the Giant, as has been said, had neglected to give even his usual apology for a clearing up. In one corner was a pair of the Sage's shoes; papers were scattered everywhere; two collars, a pair of cuffs and three ties adorned the study table, while by the bookcase between two boards and weighed down by the heaviest volumes

which their limited library afforded, was a pair of the Knave's trousers which were being pressed for the evening's festivities. The Infant groaned inwardly as with one glance he took in all of these things.

But the girl only said: "No, thank you. Mamma saw that you were at home today and wondered if she might not help you a little with your dinner." And then, as she heard no sound anywhere about the place, she asked, kindly: "Are you alone today?" And then before he knew it, the Infant was telling her of his grievance; of how it had fallen to him by lot to get the dinner; of how the potatoes and the squash would not cook as they should and the chicken was as dry as a bone already. And the poor Infant seemed to be on the verge of weeping, Freshman as he was, so despairing were his tones.

Helen, as she listened, felt a huge desire to laugh, but she subdued it and said sympathetically: "Well, it is too bad. I wish I could help you in some way." And then as a sudden idea came to her: "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll run home and tell mamma about it so she will know where I am, and then I'll come back and help you finish getting your dinner. May I?"

The bound that the Infant's heart gave at this suggestion was not measured by words, for he only said: "Oh! if you only would!" But he looked infinitely relieved, and seeing this the girl was satisfied. She hastened off and then how the Infant did rush around. Regardless of what the Knave might and probably would say, he rolled up the trousers and shoved them under the couch and the shoes likewise were put in that very convenient place. The ties, collars, etc., were hastily thrown into a trunk and by the time Helen returned things really did not look so bad in the front room. She carried a bunch of carnations in her hand and a bundle under her arm, which on being unrolled revealed an apron which she proceeded at once to put on. She handed the flowers to the Infant with the remark: "I've brought you some of the carnations that Uncle Charley gave me this morning. Aren't they lovely. We'll put them on the table."

And then she went to work, while the Infant could only perch on a chair and gaze at her in admiration. She looked just as charming

to him in the blue checked kitchen apron as she had looked in the dainty evening gown that she had worn at the class party of the week before. The Infant wanted to help, but Helen told him that if he would just tell her where things were kept she would do the rest. The unfortunate potatoes which had caused the poor Infant so much suffering were beyond redemption, so new ones were prepared and put on the stove to cook. So also was new squash, and after one glance at the much roasted chicken the girl remarked to the Infant that she thought that the turkey which her mother had sent would do very well for the meat for dinner. She made the coffee and then the Infant helped her set the table, and so well and successfully did they work that by a quarter to four everything was ready. Helen then hastened home lest the boys should return and find her there and the mystery of the dinner be revealed at once.

She had hardly left the house when the Knave and the Sage and the Giant came rushing in, ravenous and expectant, but a little doubtful, too. The Infant met them at the kitchen door with the command that they should not come in until he called them, and the boys for once obeyed him, for their consciences did not feel quite easy. In a few moments they heard the Infant's voice calling: "Dinner's ready, boys," and so hungry and curious were they that almost before he could finish the words they had dashed into the kitchen.

But their surprise was as great as their delight when they sat down to the table and discovered how perfectly the Infant had succeeded in his task of getting the dinner. The mashed potatoes were of the snowiest, the turkey was of the tenderest, the cranberries and squash and tomatoes were delicious, and everything else in its way seemed to the boys to be perfect. And yet there was something strange about it all, too. Where did the flowers come from? And who sent the turkey, for the delicious meat that they were eating was surely not the doubtful looking chicken which had been purchased. But all their questionings were of no avail, and as the dinner progressed the mystery grew. But the boys were glad only that it was so and did not worry about it, and as the various articles of food were brought on from time to time by the Infant, their enthusiasm increased. It reached its climax when as the last thing the Infant brought on the plum pudding and sauce which had had a place in Mrs. Temple's basket, and with one voice they gave three cheers for the Infant and three more for the unknown benefactress.

After the meal was over the Infant told his story, and when Mrs. Temple's basket and dishes were returned that evening four boys went along to express their earnest thanks.

And the Infant's dreams that night were peaceful and all clustered around a brown-eyed girl in a blue checked kitchen apron.

Mutterings of a Disordered Mind

SPASM I.

The class we call "Domestic Science"
With the other students has found an alliance.
They teach you how to cook and make
Candy, oysters, bread and cake;
Fudge, Penoche, chocolate creams,
And the tarts they make are perfect dreams.

II.

On Monday night the house-girls meet,
To cook up something, they think sweet;
But in spite of their efforts, the bread is sour,
Or, in making candy, they use the flour
Instead of the sugar, which sets close by,
Then one of the girls is heard to cry:

III.

"Now you've done it, and it's all your fault,
Instead of the sugar you've used the salt."
It seems to others they're going to fight,
But the boss, Miss Porter, who comes in sight,
Puts a stop to this, as indeed she should.
(And if she couldn't, who on earth could?)

IV.

Bread?

A cup of flour, a spoon of salt,
A cup of milk, then call a halt,
And knead (or need) it well, then let it set;
It's really the best that they've made yet.
Of course I mean bread, what else could I?
But now the mysteries of candy we'll try.

V.

To make the fudge of every-day life
Should be the duty of every good wife.
A chafing dish is sometimes used,
Though the object of these is much abused.
Cocoa or chocolate—it matters not which—
Are always used to make it rich.

VI.

Then comes the milk, the sugar next.
"Let it cook three minutes" will be our text.
Then pour it out and let it cool,
And put in the basket for lunch at school.
In the boiler-room, there's nothing so good,
And to some young ladies, it's almost like food.

VII.

But I guess my mind has wandered enough,
And so I'll proceed to call off this bluff.
I never was a poet and never will be,
So what you think will not offend me.
When the subjects of this, in the summer go home,
May their cooking be better than this, my last poem.

R. M. LEONARD.

A Sagebrush Athlete

NELLIE B. IRETON.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

The sun was just peeping over the low range of distant sand hills; the air was warm, the sky cloudless, a scorching breeze came from the south and everything seemed wilted and lifeless even at this early morning hour. The valley, hot and burned with only here and there a green spot, stretched away for miles and miles, only broken by the tiny thread of blue that told where the river wound its languid way, as if all the vigor of its life had gone into the fierce leaps and whirls it had made in the mountains above. The valley was crossed here and there by dusty roads, bordered with dry, unimproved, desolate looking ranches. The few well-kept farms and green fields told what years of work, coupled with plenty of irrigating water might accomplish, but for the new ranches the outlook was desolate enough. At one of these places the tiny spiral of blue smoke issuing from the slanting stovepipe on the "lean-to" of the miserable shack told that the inhabitants were about. Breakfast was over and soon two men came out of the shed-like barn near at hand, each leading two horses, which they watered at the well and then led to the running-gears of a wagon and began to hitch them up. One was a stooped gray-haired old man, the other his son, young, muscular and full of life, but plainly showing that few of the real pleasures of life had been his.

"Jo, do ye cakilate you kin haul two loads of scantlin' from the mill this week? Yer haulin' scantlin' now, beant ye?" asked the older man.

"No, Pap, I reckon not; I can't git back this time 'fore Wednesday night, and the next day ye know is the Fourth, an' I feci almost sartin' I kin make more runnin' races that day than haulin' lumber. It's jist about all a feller can do to make his salt at this business, anyway. Durned! if I can see where this yere country's so fur ahead of Utah. But if the Bishop thinks we must take it we must, of course."

"Now, see yere, Jo; don't ye go to grumblin'; the Bishop knows best, an' you'r makin' wages, ain't ye, an' aint that good enough?" and then as if by way of encouragement he continued:

"I wouldn't wonder than ye'd jist beat them Gentile chaps all to holler in that footrace. Don't ye think these tugs air a little short, Jo?"

"No, they're all right."

"Wall, mebbly they be, mebbly they be; I thought they 'peered a little short."

"Yes, I ain't afraid on none of 'um around here a beatin' me," answered the son, "but they say that that young Burke that lives on the big ranch we go past agoin' to the mill is a swift one and that he's agoin' to run. He's been up North to college, where they don't have nothin' to do but run, an' had trainin'."

"Wall, don't ye be afraid of him, Jo, my boy; I never were afraid of none of them eddicated fellers. Jo, I'm a little afeered of them lines, they don't seem real strong. We need a new harness, but we can't hev it now, not with the tithes to pay and the assessment on the ditch."

"O, the lines are all right," said Jo, as he took his uncomfortable seat on the wagon-gears. Tied on top the back axle were his roll of blankets and "grub" box. "So long; I'll be back Wednesday evenin' if nothing happens. You and Ma make arrangements to go to the celebration, too."

With that parting sentence he spoke to the horses, took hold of the brake rope and started on his long trip of thirty miles over rough mountain roads to the sawmill.

These people were Mormons, one family of a colony that the church had sent out from Utah to help settle Idaho. They were industrious, honest people, accustomed to bearing hardships without complaint.

From early in May the son Jo had been hauling lumber from the distant mills to the company's yards in the little town in the valley. The pay was not good, but by strict economy he could live, feed his team and save a little. For days he had been thinking of, and planning for the Fourth of July celebration. The excitement of the whole day, from the parade and speeches of the morning to the dance at night appealed to him, but especially the footrace. Ever since his days in the district school Jo had had a reputation as "a swift one," and he wanted to maintain it, and besides it was

a chance to make five dollars easy. Five dollars would pay for all the fun of the day for him and his girl; the merry-go-round rides, the dance, candy and ice cream and leave a little besides. Evenings, after all day on the lumber wagon, he would run for a time to keep in practice. He had beaten every one in the valley and felt that victory was surely his until he heard that young Burke, from the big ranch in the mountains, was to run, and of him he was a little afraid, although he would not have owned it to any one but his father, and scarcely to him.

As he jolted along over the rough roads that day with the dust so thick he could hardly see his team, he thought of many things; of the better Utah home that they had left, of the hopes in the new ranch, of a pony owned by a neighbor that he hoped to trade for, of the pretty blushing maid who was going with him the Fourth, but always uppermost in his mind was the coming race. As he passed the big ranch, he met young Burke swinging along on his handsome horse and returned his cheery "Hello!" with a mere nod, noticed his fine physique and said to himself: "He needn't be so pleasant and think he is so swift. I'll show him a thing or two. I'll bet on my old socks beating his knee pants and spiked shoes any day. He'll drop pretty sudden't, I guess."

It was nearly night when Jo reached the mill, but after having cared for his team and cooked and eaten his supper he bantered some of the mill hands for a race and practiced for an hour or more. He was up at break of day next morning and had his lumber loaded by nine o'clock. Of course it was impossible to reach home that day, but he could go part way, so that he could reach the village in time the next day to unload and get home before supper. All went well that day and early the next morning he was on the road again. He had gone but a few miles when he reached a long sloping hill leading down to the river. Something, he never knew what, frightened the horses and they started to run. He tried hard to keep them under control, but they dashed faster and faster down the hill; one of the worn lines snapped in two and he lost all control of the frightened team, and was dragged off the end of the lumber under the horses feet, the wheels of the heavy wagon passed over him, and then he knew no more. When he came to, men were bend-

ing over him dashing water in his face. "The team; stop the team," he gasped. "The team's stopped, but I'm afraid you're hurt," said one of them.

"No, I'm all right; just shook up a little is all." He tried to get up. "Gee whiz! my leg hurts me. Why, I can't move it; Hully Gee! I believe it's broke. I can't run that race. My! but it hurts!" and he fainted.

They soon got a light spring wagon, fixed a bed in it and took him the twelve miles through the boiling July sun to the doctor. He suffered terribly, but never complained. They took him to a friend's house in town where the doctor could see him often. He bravely bore the setting of the bone in the swollen limb, his chief trouble seeming to be the thought of tomorrow's race that he could not run. Early the next morning he awoke weak and worn from the pain. The first thought was that it was the Fourth and he could not run. His was a greater grief than that ever felt by any disappointed sprinter or gridiron champion. As the early morning hours passed he could see through the half open window the loads of country people pouring into the little town. They came in carriages, buggies, hacks and wagons, the sort of equipage being an indicator of the place the owner occupied in the community. Big and little, young and old, they came, all in holiday attire and all looking happy. Jo's father and mother and younger brothers and sisters came in to see him for a few minutes and then went out to join in the festivities of the day.

At last two o'clock, the hour for the race, came. If he only could go. How he did hope some one would beat that young college chap. He despised him, for said he to himself: "He looks down on fellers like me. I'd like to show him that a feller kin run 'thout book larnin'."

He heard the crack of the pistol and knew that they were off; there was a moment's hush and then the crowd cheered. Soon some one came in and told him Burke had won, and he groaned and swore under his breath. How he hated the fellow, but why he could not have told. His mother came and staid with him the rest of the afternoon, but he scarcely said a word to her. Towards evening there was a knock at the outer door. His mother said: "Here's some 'un to see ye, Jo," and he could make out, in the growing darkness,

a tall, well-built young fellow who came to the side of the bed and extended his hand. It was young Burke.

"How are you, old boy," he said in a cordial manner. "This is deucedly hard luck. I was sorry you couldn't run today. I like to meet a fellow that can do something. Keep up your courage, though, and you'll pull through all right. Talk about being game! The way you stood that ride and the setting of the bone showed that you are clear grit. You've had excitement enough for one day, so I'll not stay but will come again soon. If I can help you out any way let me know."

Jo gazed into space for a few minutes and then said: "Say, Ma, hanged if I ain't glad I couldn't run. I've found out that feller's the right sort, if he is eddicated and a Gentile. No feller would shake my hand like he did that didn't mean it. I'd a hated him worse 'en pizen if he'd a beat me. He's treated me white an soon's I git out of this I'll thrash any feller that dares to say a word agin him." Soon, worn out with the excitement, he dropped to sleep, having won a battle if not a race.



On the River's Brink

EDITH TRAYER.

When we stop to rest by the river's brink,
When our labors of life are o'er,
Before we plunge in, for a moment we'll think
Of our lifetime's friends once more.
And over the sands of the river below
Comes the guardian spirit of Preps;
As the waves greet Miss Poe, they ebb and they flow,
That the way be not hard for her steps.
Then casting an eye to the right, behold!
With his eyes surveying the sands
We see Dr. Little, alas! grown old,
With compass and chain in his hand,
But before he can measure the river wide
Another comes down to the shore—
The Professor so light, with the smile so bright,
That has cheered us oft before.
Then jovial, cheery Miss Porter comes past
With rolling-pin, apron, and bowl;
She turns from all roasting and broiling at last,
The fire has no charms for her soul.
Then faintly a violin's strains we hear,
Like a far off bird in the sky,
And the tall Professor comes slowly near
With that far off look in his eye.
But the music has carried us far away
To a muddy northwestern town,
To a far off day, while the bugles play
And our soldiers come marching down,
And the captain brave, who crossed the wave
To save our flag to glory,
May his fame be told by young and old
In ringing song and story.
On the campus wide, there side by side,
Are buildings we loved of old;
Up the stairs we go, but our steps are slow,
As the long closed leaves unfold,
Down the hall so fast there hurries past
The man of countless deeds,
Though he'll always stop, and his work he'll drop
To help another's needs.
From the library door we hear once more
A voice serene and clear,
"I give warning to all, you must go to the hall,
You cannot converse in here."
To the hall they come, but Mr. Zum
Comes up from the lower floor—

"If you wish to talk, you will have to walk,
You can't stay here any more."
On an upper floor we enter a door,
To where Shakespeare and Wordsworth reign,
And a bright-eyed man asks the meaning of "an"
And the plot of a play made plain.
Across the hall for a moment we call
On one whom we all respect,
He sees us not, as he makes it hot
For a youth whose standing is wrecked.
In another room—an insect's tomb—
Is the man of bugs and spiders,
Who holds on high the worth of a fly,
Unknown to poor outsiders.
Along the hall, big, genial, and tall,
Comes the one who trained our reason,
He teaches the Preps. to follow the steps
Of the Freshman and Sophs, in season.
In the furthest room sits Mr. Hulme
In the midst of debates and orations.
How he worked for the fame of Idaho's name
In the face of hard situations!
A lady small is across the hall
With eyes so black and merry,
But we hear from above a song of love
So we think we cannot tarry.
We peep in a door on the upper floor,
And with music rolled up in his hand,
See the singer who told "When the sun should grow cold"
And "Professor" is just at hand.
We think of the German and French we learned,
When we pass to sixty-three;
And we think of the gallons of oil we burned,
For the one we stop to see.
There is one who is fair, with sunny hair
Who can talk in SIOUX or PATOIS,
Though his tongue gets crossed, ere the thought is lost,
He straightens it out with "Pshaw,"
There is one who had charms for the boys with farms,
For he teaches the value of horses,
Or an easy way to plough all day,
In wondrous wise discourses.
And one, who, though buried in ruins old
Of Grecian and Roman art,
Can arise for the love of the flag above
That rules in his loyal heart.
A motherly face at Ridenbaugh Hall
Makes us wish we could linger there.

Oh! the faces of schoolmates and teachers all
Have never seemed half so fair.
In the sunlit room where roses bloom
A memory still is clinging
Of an artist heart we had seen depart
In those days so swiftly winging.
The fading light foretells the night,
But others we wish to find:
The coach so quick, and the man of the pick,
Ere we leave them all behind.
Our Latin begun in sixty-one
And there is the worthy instructor;
We hear once again another explain
The use of electric conductor.
We are brought to ourselves at the river's side
By the sight of another friend;
Mr. Edgett looks over the flowing tide,
His labors have come to an end.
A little man, with a winning smile,
The chemist so spick and so span,
Then we wait for only a little while
Till we see the "Bonny" man.
And last of all to the glistening shore,
So stately and handsome and tall,
The "Prexy" of old follows those of before,
And we follow him, one and all.
We follow him still as we used to do
In those happiest days of life,
When still we were young and before we knew
Of trouble and toil and strife.
And as ye pass on to your rest and reward,
O helpers and teachers, we pray,
Take with you the thought of our love and regard,
Till we meet you, united for aye.

A Dream

H. DARLINGTON.

Cen of the
Mountains
1904

It was in the fair state of Idaho, June 25, 1917, that a weary, way-worn traveler might have been seen wending his course along one of the narrow mountain roads leading over a prominent divide in the northern part of that state. The traveler was a man of perhaps forty years, well built, well kept, and with an expression on his face which seemed to indicate a deep experience, and a profound sense of real significance and meaning of the things about him. Our friend—for such we will call him—was prone to be philosophical, and probably the conditions were favorable. He was alone, and how can the philosophic mind run its course without intense isolation? Though far from human beings, he was not unconscious of the throbbing pulsations of nature about him. The occasional rustle of some small animal in the brush along the road or the scream of a jay were alone sufficient to remind him that he was still on terra firma.

The day was warm, and the rays of the sun beat down with unabated zeal upon the head of the traveler, except when he sought the scanty protection of an occasional *Pinus ponderosa*, which held its lofty summit far above all the other forms of vegetation with which it was surrounded. The air was resonant with the hum of bees, and laden with the sweetness of many flowers, whose gorgeous coloring lent a touch of enchantment to the stern, rugged beauty of the mountain scenery. The great peaks seemed to hold up, like giant pillars, the deep blue vault of the heavens. The occasional note of a warbler was wafted over from the distant mountain sides, and all forms of life seemed vieing with each other in producing their little part of the "harmonious symphony" of Nature. As our traveler gazed on this scene and felt its loveliness, the lines of the poet Lowell came involuntarily to his mind:

"And what is so rare as a day in June,
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth, if it be in tune
And over it softly her warm ear lays."

As the philosopher plodded on, he became deeply absorbed in thought. Why, he reflected, can our life not be like this—a dream of

beauty? Can it be that this joyousness, with which Nature seems to teem, transcends the happiness which man can know on earth? Then he rebuked himself, as the thought came to him that these things are only transient, that they are simply the effects of causes which have been working for ages, and that the ideals of happiness which they seem to suggest are not to be compared with the knowledge and consciousness of duty well done on this prosaic old earth of ours. And as he thus gave his mind up to the transcendental philosophy of Kant and Hegel (for as a student in the University of Idaho he had been very fond of reading these men), he began to feel faint, he grew dizzy, and he stopped and sat down on a log by the roadside. And as he sat and gazed at the ground in deep contemplation his eye chanced to rest upon a little ant hill at his feet, to and from which the ants were hurrying with loads oftentimes larger than themselves, and reminding him what a worthy example the little creatures were setting him of the virtues of a "strenuous life." He saw the wonderful adaptation of means to the attainment of a certain result, and to what extent the creature is the product of its environment. He saw here the members of a community, each doing his little part, all tending towards the building up and perfecting, not only of themselves, but of the complex structure of which they were active parts, and his mind involuntarily turned to his University days—to the days when he was an active member of an institution, bearing his burdens like the rest, and helping the common cause—and he was filled with an insatiable desire to know the effect which the endless combinations of life's environments had produced on those former companions and associates of his college days. And as he thus mused, his mind seemed to reach an uncontrollable pitch of excitement, his brain began to whirl, and he suddenly became conscious of new surroundings, and a new consciousness seemed to possess him. A beautiful being suddenly appeared before him, and to his surprise he seemed to know intuitively the reason of its appearance, and its power. And now words began to issue from the divine lips, for it was an angel that stood before him. "My friend, a great desire and longing is gnawing at thy heart; thou wouldst know the destinies of thy fellow men, the careers of thy former associates and college companions, and the influences which are affecting and have affected

their lives." The philosopher answered: "Beautiful Being, thou hast guessed my secret. I was once a student in the University of Idaho. I graduated in the class of 1904. Many years have passed by since those memorable days, and my life has been rich in practical experience and wisdom of the world. Many great events have transpired in the world's history since the class of 1904 was thrown out upon life's tempestuous sea. What, pray tell, has been its destiny?"

The Angel replied: "Yes, remarkable changes have taken place since then, not only in the history of the world in general, but in the history of Idaho, and especially the great institution of learning at Moscow. But the individual interests of '04's class have long since been inseparably bound up, and become an integral part of the surging sea of humanity. A few members, after graduating from their Alma Mater, took post-graduate courses in the East, where two or three of them are at present located. Some have made fortunes for themselves and families in the Sunny South. Others, leaving forever their old friends, turning their eyes still westward, have sought a home in far distant lands and among stranger peoples for the realization of their dreams. They have embarked on all lines of business. One has become the president of a noted college in the Northwest. Another has become an expert civil engineer, being chief constructing engineer on the Moscow, Boise & Thunder Mountain Central. One has returned to his Alma Mater, not as an under-graduate student, but as a professor in the department of horticulture." Here the Angel paused, and looking far away with a dreamy expression, as if lost in thought, continued: "You are probably aware that I can transport myself to any place in an instant, and assume whatsoever personality I wish. A few days ago I was standing in the personality of an English tourist, near one of the lobby rooms of the legislative halls at Austin, Texas, when I happened to hear part of a conversation between two well-dressed, scholarly-looking gentlemen, who were evidently there on business. 'But, Bob,' said one, 'I understand that you are one of the leading editors, and own the largest printing establishment in the city.' 'Yes,' answered Bob, 'we do a big business, making a specialty of getting out menu cards, college annuals, etc.' 'But, say, where is "Ad" now?' asked the first speaker. 'Why, haven't you heard, answered Bob. Mr. Adkison, or rather

Senator Adkison, if you please, has recently been chosen to represent Northern Idaho in the halls of congress. He was the unanimous choice of the people. You see, United States senators are now elected by the people. Isn't it peculiar, that that is the very doctrine Mr. Adkison once opposed so strongly, and now he has reaped its benefits. This result has been brought about principally by the great diffusion of popular knowledge, instituted by the well directed efforts of State Superintendent of Public Instruction Haynes. By the way, I received a letter the other day from the mercantile firm of Kirkwood & David, Portland, Ore. They are doing an extensive trans-Pacific business. The other end of the line is represented by our famous old center-rush, Mr. Edgett who left for our Philippine possessions soon after graduating. This firm, owing to the able way in which Constructing Engineer Smith has developed the railroads of Idaho, has been able to do a very extensive business in that state.' 'That reminds me,' said the first speaker, 'of my trip to Washington, D. C., the other day. While there, I met Mr. Zeigler at the Association of College Presidents. We had quite a chat. He told me about Mr. Dunbar's great lumber interests in Georgia. Mr. Auld, I learned, is interested in a large gold mine in British Guiana. To my surprise, I also learned that Prof. Hooper had accepted the chair of applied psychology at the University of Chicago.' 'Bur,' interrupted Bob, 'didn't you learn anything of the girls?' 'Yes,' said the first speaker, 'Mr. Zeigler informed me that several had distinguished themselves as teachers, lecturers, etc., while others had quietly settled down to domestic life.'"

Again the Angel paused. The head of the philosopher had been bent over in deep thought, and as he looked up, he heard a voice say faintly: "Thy desire has been granted," and the splendid vision had disappeared. The philosopher now felt himself growing dizzy again; his brain seemed to be in a mad whirl, and suddenly, with a mighty burst of freedom, as it were, he came to a perfect consciousness of himself and his surroundings.

It was high noon; the sun was still blazing down from a cloudless sky; the air was still noisy with the hum of bees, and fragrant with the breath of flowers; the birds still warbled on the distant mountain sides, and all Nature seemed to be clapping her hands with joy.

Latest Solution

Gen of the
Mountains
1904

In the study of Mechanics it becomes necessary to make the acquaintance of such men as Newton, Gallileo, Huygens, Hooke and many other old fellows who have played important parts in the drama of Science.

The object of this article, however, is not to discuss the merits of the above-mentioned gentlemen, all of whom maintained good standings in Physics, but rather to take up the modern question of determining the status of this year's class in Mechanics. This can not be done by Newton's three laws of motion, for there is a lack of motion; neither can the problem be solved by the great law of the "conservation of energy," for this law is applicable only where energy is expended. From the standpoint of dynes, ergs, spouds and kines, there would be nothing to consider. To those interested in the problem we would not suggest the application of the C. G. S., F. P. S., absolute, relative, or thinetic systems of units. For it could not be solved from these dimensions. Only infinitesimal dimensions could be used, and this no doubt will be confusing to the reader.

The problem is emphatically a case of variables and the evaluation of zeros. The following solution from the Calculus is given for the benefit of those interested. As the quantity (standing of the Mechanics Class) which we expect to find is of an infinitesimal order the solution will require at least a triple integration, if not a second differentiation.

SOLUTION.

$$\text{Total standing, etc} = \left| \begin{array}{c|c|c} A & C & E \\ \hline B & D & O \end{array} \right| 3 \text{ students} + 3 \text{ seniors} + \text{juniors.}$$

By multiplying by the integrating factor, and performing a few mental gymnastics this integrates to 3 students+3 seniors+C.

The constant evaluates to 3E, making a final result of 3 students +3 seniors+3E. Which complete integral is the answer to the problem.

(To verify answer see registrar's records.)

Joshes

NOW

WOULDN'T

THAT

JAR

YOU!



Joke Department

This department is not run for the purpose (as some might think), of creating fun or anything like it. It is a simple, straightforward list of facts, and we want it distinctly understood that nothing personal or frivolous will be allowed to enter here. If we have said anything in here that we shouldn't, we are glad of it. "Root Hoger Di—Soak it Tuum—Do or Be Did" is our motto. It's a daisy and so am I.

Dr.

ANOTHER HOT ONE.

A little boy with curly hair,
A little toy pistol;
A little grave in the church-yard fair,
Are reasons for this epistle.

AT THE TELEPHONE

Brr-rr-rr-rrr.
Hello.

Yes, Swinerton, this is me.

Well, of course, if you don't want anything said about that ride—why, I won't; but it's not everybody that goes to Pullman gets lost like you did.

Well, I won't put it in then. Up town, you say? No, I was just joshing when I said I would put it in the Annual. Much obliged? Not at all. So long. Brr-rr-rr.

Brrrrr—
Hello.

Yes, Edna; this is the Josh Department.

No, I haven't got one on you.

I might mention about you and Hal; but, if you don't want me to, I won't. Ta ta.

Hello, Jim, is this you?

Got a joke on you and Myra; am going to put it in the Junior Annual.

Well, if you are going to express yourself that way, I will think about it. Be uptown at seven you say? All right. So long.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

"My name is Yothers, Weary Willie Yothers. My occupation is bugs. I love bugs—so does she. She loves me because I am buggy. But, bugs or no bugs, I get there just the same with the buggy."



Mr. Miller, believing in self glorificaton, sent the following in :

"My name, you know, is Herr Muller ;
For me zwei drinks are a Viller,
Nodings I love *goot* like my fife,
But I'm in for the strenuous life ;
Dot's all I pelieve. I'll told you, yet,
Der time 'tween drinks is long, you pet.



Professor (sternly)—Mr. Angel, I can't understand why you are always talking to those girls.

Teck—Oh, that's easy, Doc. "Birds of a feather flock together," you know.



SUNDAY NIGHT
IN THE GOOD OLD COLLEGE DAYS

HOME SEEKERS' ASSOCIATION.

Although not classed among the associations of the University there is an organization which should have a place in the annals of History. This is the Homeseekers' Association; it was founded April 11, 1902.

Four young men, who by stress of circumstances found themselves in a curious predicament, founded themselves into a Co-operative Society for Mutual Help and Guidance (accent on the guidance). These young men, known to fame as "Mike" Edgett, "Di" Fisher, "Minerology" Mitchell and "Tim" Zeigler, were members of the Class of '04. On this night the object they were all seeking was the same—namely, Moscow. The organization elected officers as follows:

Chief North Star Gazer—"Mike" Edgett.

Chief Road Finder—"Di" Fisher.

Chief Creek Jumper—"Tim" Zeigler.

Chief User of Strong Language—"Minerology" Mitchell.

This association has been incorporated under the laws of Idaho and none others than Juniors who were on a pleasure trip on the eve of April 11 can be admitted to active membership. Others may become honorary members by fulfilling the conditions and getting a unanimous vote. Leonard was named as an honorary member, but he couldn't fill the conditions as it was found he hadn't been carried far enough. The organization has annual meetings to elect officers, but as all officers have had practical experience in their lines they are by an unwritten law elected to the same offices.

Our motto is: "Home or Bust."

Colors: black and Blue.

6

In Professor Hulme's class the day after the Pullman game:

Professor Hulme—Mr. Yothers, what's the matter with you today; are you asleep?"

Mr. Y.—Well, I confess I was in a somewhat torpid condition.

6

Professor Parham—Mr. Horton, why were you absent Thursday and Friday?

Cap.—Well, I was sick Thursday and had to play foot-ball Friday.

Professor—Oh, I see.

6

If Bill were "Prexy" and "Prexy" Bill there would be a "Prexy" that would ruffle up your spirits.

6

Professor Peters (excitedly)—Say, Mr. F., when is the best time to shoot grouse?

Mr. F.—Why, when you see them, of course.

6

Wanted—Some one to put the fire out.—Griff.

6

Angel—Say, why did the "Prexy" call you up?

Culver—In order to call me down.

AS YOU WAS.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Once upon a time there was a young man who lived in the Far East, and who, as Time rolled on, came West. This young man had never been West before and consequently did not know much. After residing here for awhile he bethought himself of going to College and after much thought and deliberation decided upon the University of Idaho.

He came, he saw, and became a Freshman. While in this rather somnambulist state he saw many things that he marveled at. He wondered why the lower class men always looked up to the Juniors. Of course, he noticed that they were all wise looking guys but that did not satisfy him.

Time passed on (a gentle habit Time has). The verdant youth became an unsophisticated Soph. He knew a little more than at last writing, but not very much more, not enough to count. He had been generous to his Classmates and had not tried to outstrip them in the Classroom; when it came his time to recite he generously flunked so as not to make the fellows jealous. He still wondered why the Junior Class was so revered, but he thought, "Well, next year I will be a Junior and will know."

It came to pass that, in the reign of MacLean the Great, his prophecy came true and he became a mighty Junior. As he looked back over the years he had passed he wondered, why he had wondered, that the Juniors were so looked up to. He realized now that his self sacrifices in class were but the making of him and as he turned again he resolved never to put himself forward again.

His old friend Time came around again and as he passed him he became a Senior. He was looked up to by the Lower Classmen (with the exception of the then reigning Juniors), the same as he himself had looked up to others.

By and by he graduated. How, he never knew, but any way he graduated. As he left the Knowledge Foundry on the hill for the last time he turned and removing his number seven and three-quarters Halo he said: "Blessed is the 'Prexy' for he didn't flunk me."

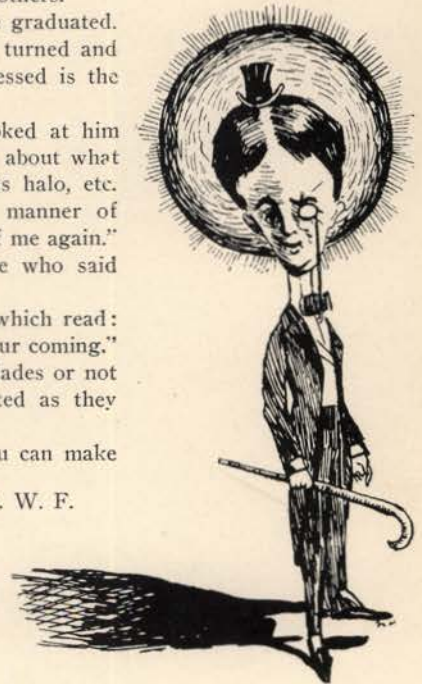
He went out into the world and met many people. They looked at him and marveled much at his appearance and asked him many questions about what he ate that made him look so wise, how he would look without his halo, etc. Having answered them they straight way set about a systematic manner of annihilating him. As he went straight up he said: "You shall hear of me again." There were certain Wise Ones who said "Wait and see" to those who said "We do not believe it."

When he struck Mars he sent them a wireless telegram c. o. d. which read: "Send me more handbills, I will bill Hades in order to prepare for your coming."

That was the last ever heard of him; whether he got through Hades or not was never known, but any way they (the people) became converted as they didn't wish to take chances.

MORAL: Thus you see it pays to be a College Graduate. You can make it warm for those who come after.

R. W. F.



HE WAS ONCE A JUNIOR



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I.

Thou shalt prefer no other class but the Junior Class, for of a verity there never was another class like unto the Junior Class, and never will be.

II.

Thou shalt not swipe thy neighbor's test tubes, nor his wash bottle, nor his beakers, nor anything which is thy neighbor's (when he is looking).

III.

Thou shalt be respectful to thy neighbors (if they are Juniors), for if thou art not verily, verily, I say they shall rise in their wrath and soak thee.

IV.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's girl, nor his umbrella, nor anything that he has an option on.

V.

Thou shalt not skip thy classes, for in a time that thou knowest not of, the Discipline Committee may come upon thee like unto a ton of brick, and squash thee like Leonard was squashed.

VI.

Thou shalt not be a Democrat, for Mitch is a Democrat, and thou canst see how he acts.

VII.

Thou shalt not be sent to the "Prexy's" office too much, for he who treadeth the carpet too much is finally fired.

VIII.

Remember in thy Freshmen days that thou mayest by hard work become a Junior, but thou must be diligent in thy ways and not presume too much on thy Prof's not flunking thee.

IX.

If thou seest a fellow student stumble and fall go help him up; and having placed his feet on solid ground strike him for ten, for, as the poet says: "By grafting thou shalt live."

X.

If thine enemy smite thee on one cheek, soak him; if he is still mad, soak him again, for the Copy Book sayeth: "Strike while the iron is hot."

WHO WAS IT ON?

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Once upon a time there was a Youth who was very fond of Joshing, but he was what you mean when you say a Fellow is Slow. There was a Girl, too (there usually is, you know), but she wasn't *The Girl*. She was only *The Girl's Room-mate*. *She* (the room-mate) didn't believe in Joshes—especially printed ones. The consequence was that no Jokes appeared in the College Paper for many long weeks. At last, by some chance, a Joke came out in the College Paper. Then the Joshing Youth thought that it was his turn to have some fun—he had it. His Funny Josh took the form of a petition to the Room-mate, requesting at least One Joke a Week. The Youth and *The Girl* and some More people who believed in Joshes, signed it. They sent it to the Room-mate. She was tired when she received the petition. When she read it she was Mad at the Youth, *The Girl* and the Some More Joshers. She wrote her resignation as the Editor-in-Chief. Then *The Girl* wept, but the Room-mate was unmoved by tears. *The Girl* went down stairs and told her troubles to the Youth. The next day he apologized for his Josh and when he arose and carefully brushed the dust from the knees of his trousers and the tears from his vest front, she stood still for a moment; then her mouth showed a smile and her eyes began to twinkle and she said sweetly: "O, never mind; I've just been giving you payment in full because I didn't care to be indebted to you for a Josh."

One day a grave and reverend Senior went calling with a dignified Junior. They called upon a young lady who hadn't been in town very long. The young lady inquired what these young ladies did to keep themselves busy. "Oh, we attend the 'Varsity.'" "Indeed, have you completed your Preparatory work?"

Dr. Peters—This test for determining the presence of arsenic is very delicate and is used for the detection of arsenic in cases of suspected arsenic poisoning.

Young Sophomore (who is desirous of knowing everything so he may some time be a Junior)—How do they get the arsenic?

Dr. P.—Er—well—just call at my office some time and I'll explain. I don't think we had better discuss it here.

Professor (demonstrating algebra problem on board)—Do you all see that?
Prep.—Yes, I see it but I don't understand it.

Professor—What battle happened in 1066?
Wise Senior—Battle of Waterloo.

Mrs. Y.—What is your name?

H. M.—H— M—g.

Mrs. Y.—How do you spell it?

H. M.—Well, if you spell it like Dr. McLean does you just make a capital M and let your pen run along until you come to g.

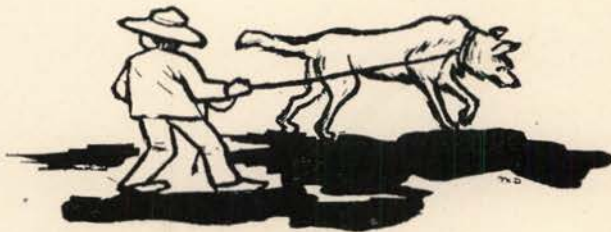
FOR INFORMATION AS TO

Who fell off the sidewalk? Ask Dode.
Who stood on the steps and listened? Ask Mineralogy.
Who counted in the corridors? Ask Kirk.
How did the robes get soaked? Ask Miss Wickstrom.
Who got married? Ask Tweedt.
Who hitched up? Ask Adkison.
Who runs the institution? Ask Zum.
Who stole the shoes? Ask Saxon.
On whom was the petiton joke? Ask Mitch.
Who was asleep at the switch? Ask Bill.
Whom did the provost's guard get on the third floor? Ask Yalmer.
Why did Hal feel happy? Ask Trula.
Where was Mr. Calkins? Ask Miss Moore.
How did Miss McCallie get home? Ask Hulme.
Who told her ma? Ask Jack.
Where was the editor-in-chief when the dog bit him? Ask Roy.
Who believes in the Monroe Doctrine? Ask Margaret.
Who was too young to go to school? Ask Culver.
When will he be old enough? Ask Little.
Who stole the candy? Ask Miss McVicker.
Who stole the chickens? Ask Mike.
Who has no corn patch? Ask Edna.
Who sang lullabies to Professor Parham? Ask the Freshies.
Who helps hitch the mail wagon on Route No. 1? Ask PINK.
Who is captain of a flock of sheep? Ask Tweedy.

R

Mitch. (to small boy)—Say, sonny, take this dog to Miss Porter and I will give you a quarter.

Query: What was that black and tan hash that was served at the Dorm. that night?



STILL IN THE GAME.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Next morning after Whitman game:

Budgett—Say, fellows, why can't you wake up. Here I've been calling you for half an hour.

Chorus of Sleepy Voices—That's all right, so long as you don't raise us.

"Chips That Pass in the Night" is recommended for those who study too hard.

Silent—I couldn't get that eighth problem.

Hal—Of course you couldn't; you didn't need to use mechanics at all—just common sense.

Professor (to pupil who always asks annoying questions)—Do you wish to make a fool of me?

Spud—No; I hadn't intended to.

Edgett came to school one morning with his head so high in the air that everyone wondered where he got so much pride. On being asked he replied: "Why, I just finished sealing the envelope on those Junior Prom. bids, and I had to lick every stamp."

Dr. Miller—Mr. Mitchell, if you would read the text book over once, you would find out lots of things.

Mitch.—I guess that's right.

Professor—What about the pensions of the soldiers who are killed?

Student—Why; I don't know, but I guess they don't get any.

Professor Bonebright—Yes, Joule was a great scientist. He discovered the mechanical equivalent between heat and work.

Silent—That's nothing; I always get hot when I work.

Miss G. (looking at volume of Chaucer)—Do you have a voc-ab-u-la-rie?

Miss F.—Oh, no; we're having Canterbury Tales.

A certain Senior had occasion to visit Seattle on business. He transacted his business and started homeward. Having lost considerable rest he was rather drowsy, and as the train neared Colfax he fell asleep. When the train stopped at Colfax William was still asleep at the switch. The train left—so did Bill. As the conductor came through the train he noticed the reposeful attitude of the young orator and awakened him.

Bill got off, and while waiting for the train to take him home spent the time framing excuses for his failure to get here on schedule time.

A WEDDYNGE.

A merrie maid ycleped Elizabeth lived once in ye modern tyme. At the same tyme lived a youth. This maid went once to a partie upon the day of ye good old St. Valentine and when the youth asked her if she would be his wyfe she sayd: "Aye, for I may never have a better opportunitie." And so the little minister performed the ceremonie then and there. Do ye think they are man and wyfe? Nay, nay, they say 'twas only a jest.

Mose (in Wardner)—Well, old man, I have just heard from home and have taken great pains to answer.

Dode—That's just like you; it always did give you a pain to do anything like work.

Professor Bonebright—Mr. David, how did you doctor that to make it come out right?

The maid she cried and yanked her hair,
And dropped her face with deep dejection.
A Freshman beau had kissed her where
She'd lately placed her new complexion.

Dr. Little—Mr. Sheppard, what is a concrete idea?
Shep.—An inscription in a pavement.

Professor Bonebright—Now, can any one tell me why gravity is more intense in certain places and not in others? (Spud raises his hand.) Now, look there, at Mr. Murphy; he came in late and has hardly had time to review the work, yet he knows and is able to tell. I am sure any of you could do the same if you studied hard enough. Now, Mr. Murphy, will you inform the class as to the answer?

Mr. Murphy—Some one is at the door—

Professor B.—Class dismissed; Mr. Murphy, I would like to see you a moment after class.

Teck—Why do you use X in that equation?

Professor Morely—Simply because it does the business.

Editor-in-Chief—What are you looking so serious about?

Di—I am trying to think of a joke.

Mr. David—Lead is not soluble in acids, is it?

Dr. Miller—No; acids won't eat poison.

"YE BALLADE OF YE KIDDE."

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

1st Spasm.

Ye Professor in ye College Class
Teaching ye kidde ye rule,
Another kidde hadde failed to pass
By trying to act ye fule.

2d Spasm.

A fly who knew not anything
Lit on ye teacher's head.
Ye kidde picked up a rubber band,
Then took a piece of lead.

3rd, and final Spasm.

Ye kidde took aim and let it go,
Ye bullet sped its way.
Ye teacher rose and took a strap—
Ye kidde he standeth up today.



YE COOKING SCHOOL

AMBITIONS OF '04 MEMBERS.

Auld—Lineman on wireless telegraph.
Adkison—Ticket agent on motor line.
David—Calling stations on Atlantic liner.
Dunbar—C. E. on Aerial R. R.
Edgett—Tending to horse power on steamer.
Fisher—Sporting editor on S. S. paper.
Forney—Picking currants in ocean.
Fogle—Assisting St. Peter calling roll, etc.
Haynes—Driving horse on automobile.
Henderson—Teaching Domestic Science in Mining School.
Kirkwood—Quarter back on Base Ball Team.
Keener—Giving exams. to professors.
Mitchell—Laying pipes for pipe dreams.
Martyn—Giving music lessons to angels.
Skattaboe—Superintending Hope department in Cape of Good Hope.
Saxton—Chasing chickens on Cape Henlopen.
Wahl—Agriculturist at Garden of Gods.
Zeigler—Division superintendent on Aerial R. R.

SHAKESPEARE UP TO DATE.

(Wm. E.'s Soliliquy.)

"To stay or not to stay, that is the question,
Whether 'twill better the hand to discard
The uncertain twos and threes of some dark suit
Or to play our straights against a possible three
And by playing win them. To play—to win—
No more, and by that winning to say we beat the game
And the thousand natural chances that cards are heir to.
'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished,
To play—to draw—to bust! Aye, there's the rub,
For in that draw of three what cards may come
When we have shuffled off the uncertain deck
Must give us pause."

(Here I went to sleep and when I woke up Bill said, "I pass.")

The following rather startling piece of rhythmic hot air was found on my desk one morning. It commenced something like this:

"Finest of classes, the Juniors', no sell;
To '04 thy steps now be turning.
The times you will have are hotter than —
Well, to be a Junior, you should be learning."

Upon reading the other equally bad stanzas the editor remembered why they had been consigned to the waste basket, so they were returned with his O. K.

It was at the end of the Foot Ball season and they were electing a captain for the coming year.

Jack (chairman)—I move "Silent" Smith be elected captain.

Mike—I move nominations be closed and "Silent" be elected captain.

Jack—Well—er—er—I declare "Silent" elected.

"That," said the Freshman youth to his beloved Co-ed, "is as fair a hand as I held last night." (He was thinking of those four beautiful queens that took the money.)

Professor Bonebright—"I can see this fellow's Finnish," as he looked over Tweedt's paper which was written in Scandinavian.

Professor Morely (explaining a proposition)—Thus, you see, things equal to the same thing are equal to the same thing.

It is better to have loved a co-ed than never to have loved at all.

David—Where were you Sunday night?

Dode—Home.

David—Well, I *thought* you had changed your boarding place.

Domestic Science Teacher—Can you tell me what a doughnut is?

Fair Pupil—It is a round vacancy wrapped up in a solid mass of indigestion.

It was eleven o'clock at night, and She was there and He was there, and the red rose glow was over all. Strange that they should be guessing weights then, but they were, and her brother offered to settle the question. She protested, but now Strong (C. A.) testifies to the efficiency of the "Fogle Standard Scales."

Mr. Condon—Mr. Cornwall, what is money?

Doc—Something I haven't got.

Mineralogy, Brachiopod Telegraph Company (Limited). Shares at par. This line is under the direct management of the owners.

Our Motto: "If we don't get the brakeman the first time we will try again."

Ben J. Candidate (pleadingly)—Come now, play fair.

Professor—Mr. J., what is burnt alum?
Mr. J.—Why, it's alum that's been het.

First Student in "Chem."—Say, what's Saxton taking?

Second Student in "Chem."—Argumentation, and stuff like that.

First Student in "Chem."—Why, the other day he was taking some test tubes, and everything else he could lay his hands on.

Ed—Say, Professor, what are you planting those weeping willows there for?
Professor H.—Why, Eddie; these are onion beds.

Student—I want some castor oil.

Druggist—Why?

Student—Castors on my bed squeak—that's why.

Professor—Mr. J., Will you continue the discussion of the "Steam Pump?"

Tommy (waking up)—The steam pump, the steam pump; did you ever see the steam pump, the steam pump, pump, pump?

Now "Silent" is his name,
And for "Silence" he has fame;
But when "Silent" goes to call
He does it "silently"—that's all.

Mr. Auld says: I have a little Monroe Doctrine of my own, and I hereby give notice that if any one else takes Miss H. to a candy pull I will regard it as an unfriendly act.

LITTLE WILLIE'S PRAYER.

Now I'm going in to bed—
I've studied till I'm almost dead.
If I should die before I wake
I won't have that "Trig" to take.



EDITORIAL.

Gem of the
Mountains
1904

Before closing we wish to express our indebtedness and gratitude to those who have so kindly helped us in our work. For the artistic appearance of the drawings we are indebted to Miss Darlington and Miss Skattaboe; for the several cuts of scenery and interior views of the buildings, we are indebted to Professor Aldrich and Mr. Turley, and for the other cuts we wish to express our indebtedness to the several organizations represented. By the generous work of Miss Gipson, Miss Ireton, Mr. Darlington, Miss Perkins, Miss Traver, Miss Wolf and Mr. Leonard, the Literary Department was made what it is. To the members of the Faculty, who have aided us in gathering the past history and statistics of the school, we wish to express our thanks. We are also grateful to the citizens of Moscow, who by their liberal support have made this book possible.

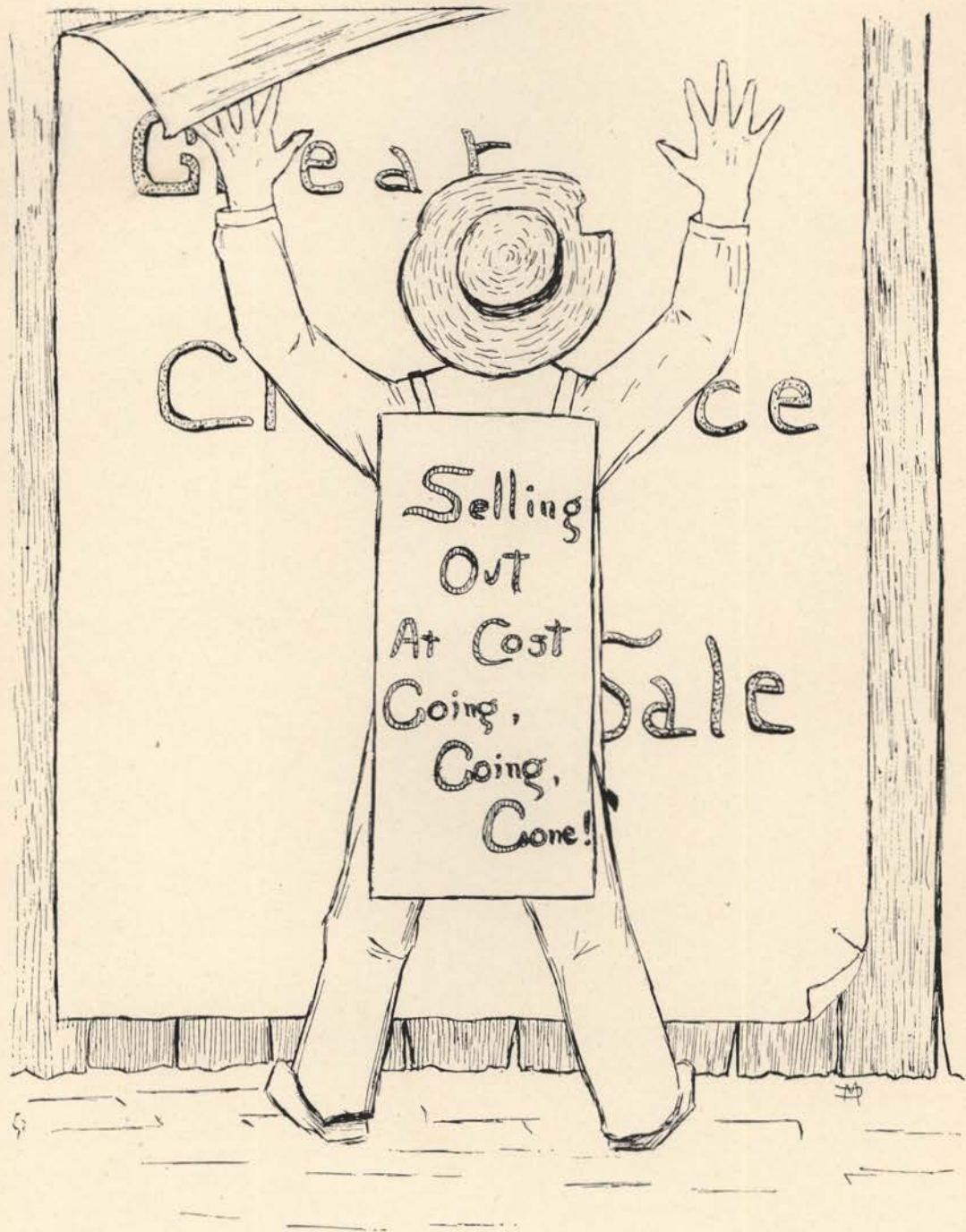
The members of the Junior class have worked earnestly; the Student body and different organizations have supported us loyally, and the Faculty has encouraged us. Let none feel that their efforts are not appreciated. And now, the work is finished.

Perhaps, in after years—long after the class of 1904 shall have ceased to be an organization, and these corridors shall behold new faces and new scenes—we will unfold the dusty leaves of this volume and linger again over the precious memories, and pictures of old acquaintances and friends of the past. Then will this book be a bright memory to its owner, and a monument to our past.



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