

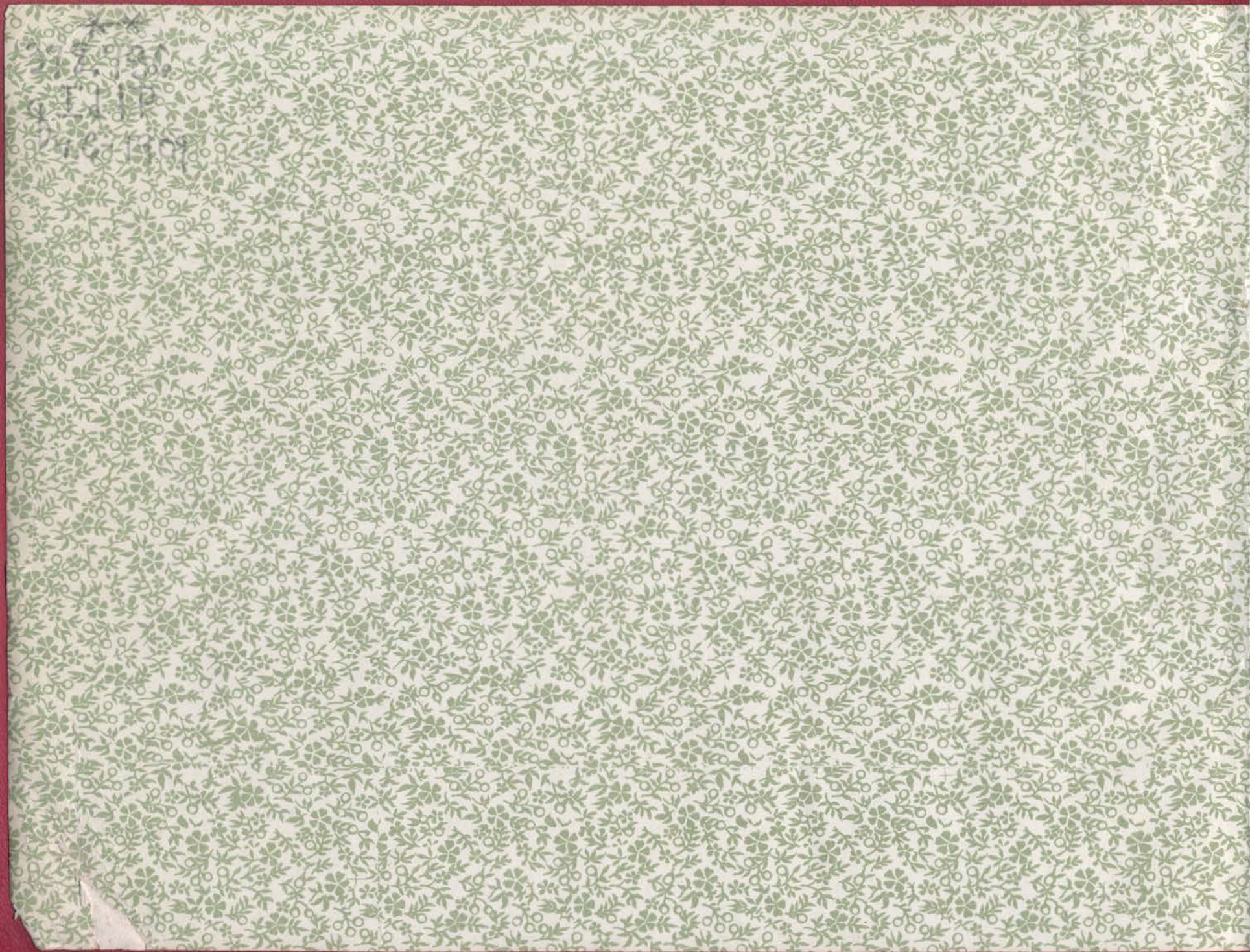
Gem of the Mountains,

'89

IMPRESSION OF 1889.

Vol. 6.











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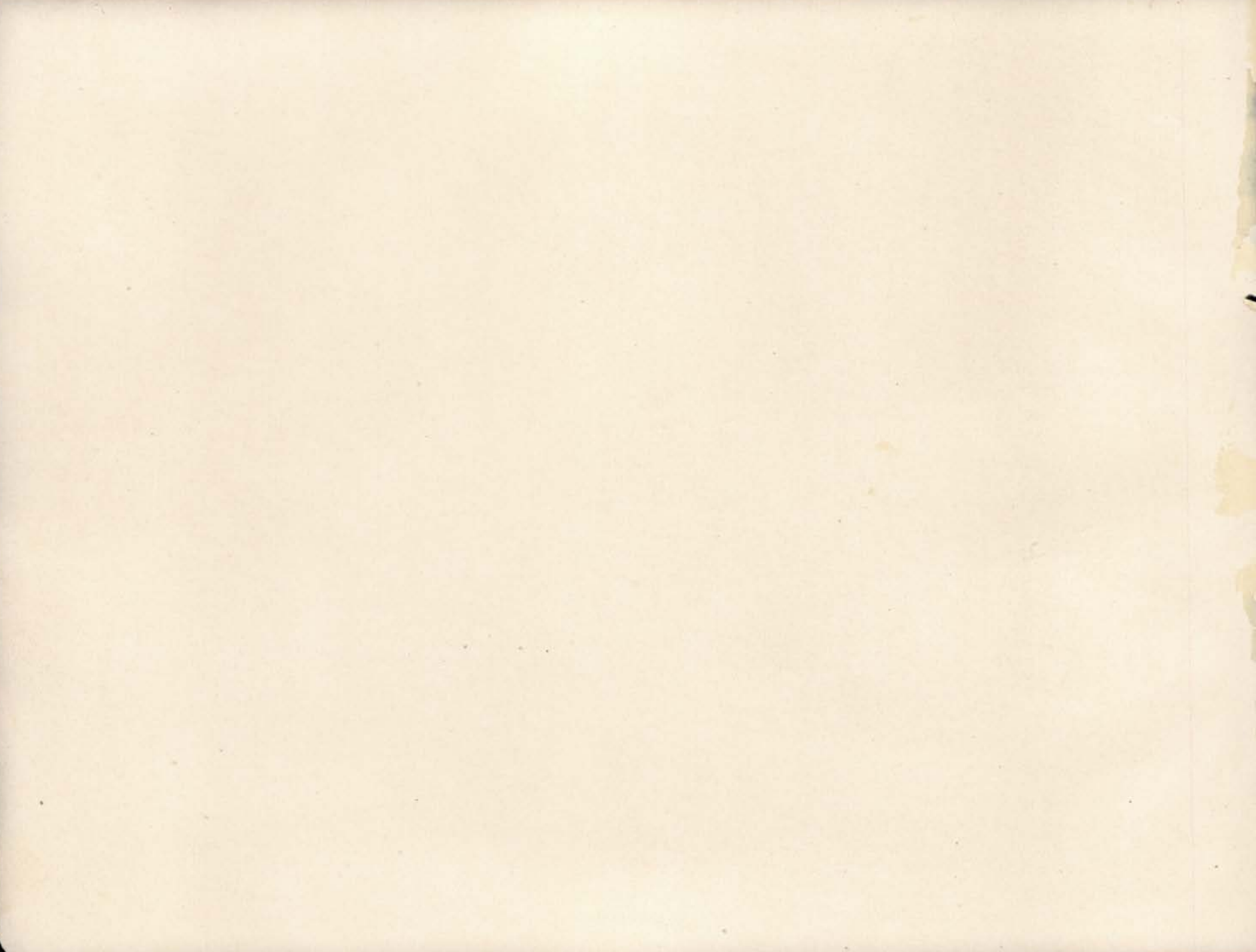
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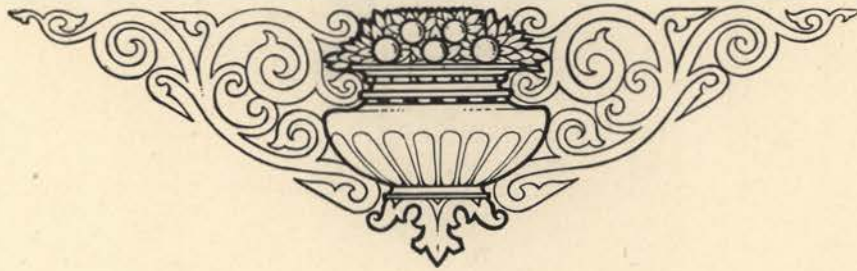






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# Gem of the Mountains



*Published at* The University of Idaho  
Class Nineteen Hundred Nine  
Volume Six



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TO THE NEW MEMBER OF THE FACULTY

**The Wife of Our President**

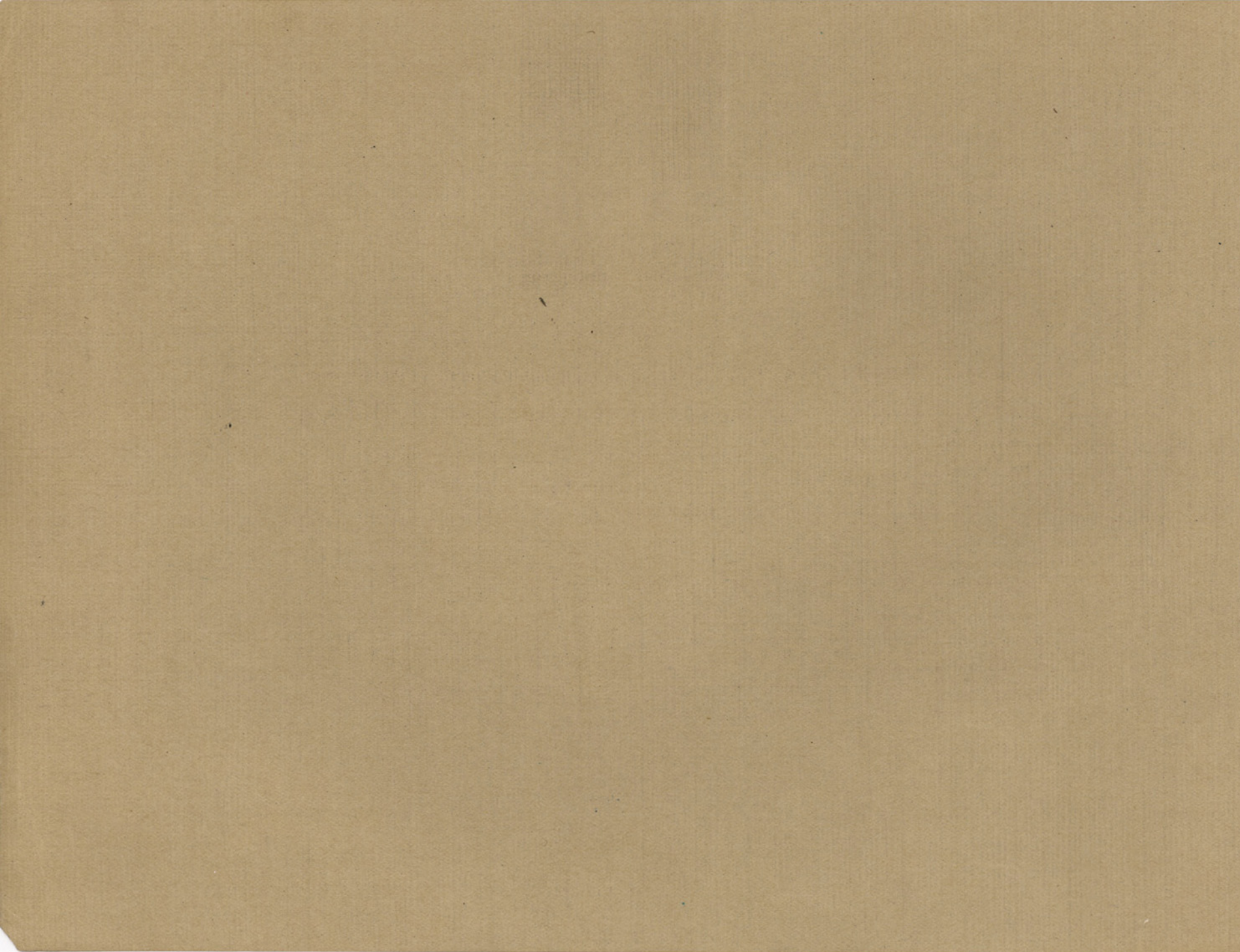
WHO HAS WON THE HIGHEST REGARD OF THE  
CLASS BY REASON OF HER MANY VIRTUES

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED



MRS. JAMES A. MACLEAN





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v. 6-1909

Just a  
Word

**F**OLLOWING IN the footsteps of five preceding classes, the Class of 1909 presents this Junior Annual. Although in the footsteps, many changes have been made, partly for variety's sake, and partly because conditions change from year to year, and new problems are constantly on hand. The Class pictures have been arranged somewhat differently and a large number of views hitherto undiscovered, and yet typical of Idaho, have been introduced. As for the Faculty, this time the pictures of all have been eliminated, with the exception of the new members—that is, those who have become identified with the University within the last two years.

In the editing of this volume, we have met with many trials and tribulations, yet they were all overcome and, as a whole, the task has not been onerous to us. To the loyalty of the Class, and to the unflagging zeal of the staff and various outsiders who worked with us, is due the credit for the presentation of the '09 Annual. We would particularly thank, at this time, the Holman family, Esther Larson, Vestal Hockett, Jennie Gearhardt and Josiah G. Martin.

EDITOR.



## Board of Regents

MARIS E. LEWIS, PRESIDENT.....*Moscow*  
*Term expires 1909.*

MRS. SAMUEL H. HAYS, SECRETARY.....*Boise*  
*Term expires 1913.*

JAMES F. McCARTHY.....*Wallace*  
*Term expires 1911.*

EDWARD S. SWEET.....*Grangeville*  
*Term expires 1913.*

O. E. McCUTCHEON.....*Idaho Falls*  
*Term expires 1911.*

## A Bit of History

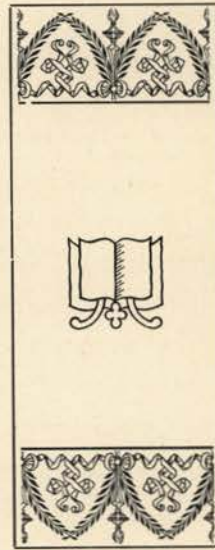
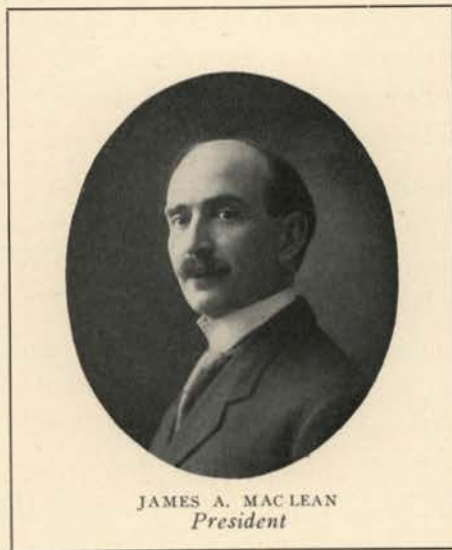
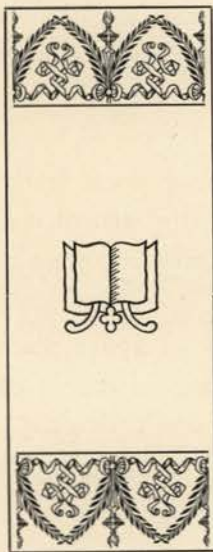
**T**HE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO was created by the Territorial Legislature of 1889. The governor appointed a Board of Regents and Hon. Willis Sweet was chosen as its president. Actual college work was not begun until October 3, 1892, when the Faculty consisted of but two members and the student body wasn't much larger. At this time only one wing of the old Administration Building was completed.

The growth of the institution has been steady. Each year has shown a marked advance over its predecessor. In 1898, but six years after the opening, the student body had increased to 248, and the Faculty to 20. At this time there were three buildings, with a valuation of \$135,000, and a library of 3000 volumes.

In 1908 Idaho has an instructing staff of 45; a student body of 450; a library of 12,000 volumes; 9 completed buildings, and an Administration Building in course of construction which will cost approximately a quarter of a million dollars. The University has an income for maintenance of almost \$100,000 per year, while it has a landed endowment of 286,000 acres of land, with a minimum value of three million dollars.

This, then, has been the history of Idaho. As to its future? Watch the 'Varsity grow!





## Faculty of the University

JAMES ALEXANDER MACLEAN, Ph. D., LL. D., *President of the University*—B. A., University of Toronto, 1892; M. A., Columbia University, 1893; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1894; LL. D., University of Colorado, 1905; Professor of Political Science, University of Colorado, 1894-1900; President, and Professor of Political Science, University of Idaho, 1900—.

JAY GLOVER ELDRIDGE, Ph. D., *Professor of Modern Languages, and Dean of the University Faculty*—B. A., Yale University, 1896; M. A., 1899; Ph. D., 1906; Graduate Scholar, Yale University, 1896-97, 1898-99; Assistant in German, Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University, 1897-98; Instructor in German, Yale College, 1899-1901; Professor of Modern Languages, University of Idaho, 1901—; Dean of the University Faculty, 1903—.

LOUIS FOURNIQUET HENDERSON, Ph. B., *Economic Entomologist and Plant Pathologist of the Experiment Station*—Ph. B., Cornell University, 1874; Teacher in the McClure Military Academy, Oakland, Calif., 1874-75; Professor of Languages, Albany Collegiate Institute, Albany, Oregon, 1875-76; Teacher of Botany, Latin, and French, Portland (Ore.) High School, 1877-89; Assistant Commissioner at the World's Fair for the State of Washington, Department of Botany and Forestry, 1892-93; Professor of Botany, University of Idaho, 1893-1905; Economic Entomologist and Plant Pathologist, Agricultural Experiment Station, 1905—.

JOHN MERTON ALDRICH, Ph. D., *Professor of Biology*—B. S., South Dakota Agricultural College, 1888; M. S., 1891; M. S., University of Kansas, 1893; Ph. D., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1906; Assistant in Zoology and Entomology, South Dakota Agricultural College and Experiment Station, 1889-92; Professor of Zoology, and Entomologist of the Experiment Station, University of Idaho, 1893-1905; Professor of Biology, 1905.

HIRAM TAYLOR FRENCH, M. S., *Professor of Agriculture, and Director of the Experiment Station*—B. S., Michigan

Agricultural College, Lansing, Mich., 1885; M. S., 1889; Foreman of College Farm, 1886-87; Assistant in Farm Experiments, 1887-89; Superintendent of Farm and Assistant Agriculturist, Oregon Agricultural College, 1889-90; Professor of Agriculture, and Agriculturist of Experiment Station, Oregon Agricultural College, 1890-98; Professor of Agriculture, University of Idaho, 1898—; Director of Experiment Station, 1903—.

CHARLES ADAMS PETERS, Ph. D., *Professor of Chemistry*—B. S., Massachusetts Agricultural College and Boston University, 1897; Ph. D., Yale University, 1901; Instructor in Chemistry, Massachusetts Agricultural College, 1897-98; Graduate Scholar, Yale University, 1898-1901; Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry, Kent Chemical Laboratory, Yale University, 1899-1901; Professor of Chemistry, University of Idaho, 1901—.

CHARLES NEWTON LITTLE, Ph. D., *Professor of Civil Engineering*—A. B., University of Nebraska, 1879; A. M., University of Nebraska, 1884; Ph. D., Yale University, 1885; Instructor in Mathematics and Civil Engineering, University of Nebraska, 1880-84; Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Nebraska, 1885-90; Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Nebraska, 1890-93; Professor of Mathematics, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1890-1901; on leave of absence at Universities of Goettingen and Berlin, 1899-1900; Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Idaho, 1901—.

WILLIAM SANDS MORLEY, A. M., Sc. D., *Professor of Mathematics*—A. B., The College of Emporia, 1893; A. M., Princeton University, 1896; Sc. D. (*honoris causa*), The College of Emporia, 1902; Instructor in Mathematics, The College of Emporia, 1896-1900; Graduate Student, University of Berlin, 1900-01; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1901-02; Associate Professor of Mathematics, University of Idaho, 1902-05; Professor of Mathematics, 1905—.



SIDNEY ROBY SHELDON, B. S. (E. E.), *Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering*—B. S. (E. E.), University of Wisconsin, 1894; graduate work, University of Wisconsin, 1895; with Diamond Electric Mfg. Co., Peoria, Ill., 1896-97; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., 1898-99; with Wagner Electric Co., St. Louis, Mo., 1900-01; with Western Electric Co., Chicago, Ill., 1902; Professor of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, University of Idaho, 1902—.

EDWARD MASLIN HULME, A. M., *Professor of History*—A. B., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1897; A. M., Cornell University, 1902; Instructor in English and History, High School, Portland, Ore., 1897-1900; University Scholar, Harvard University, 1900-01; Graduate Student, Cornell University, 1901-02; Cornell Traveling Scholar, College de Sorbonne, Paris, 1902; Lecturer in History, University of Idaho, 1902-05; Associate Professor of History, 1905-06; Professor of History, 1906—.

BYRON EVERETT JANES, B. S., *Professor of Mining and Metallurgy*—B. S., University of California, 1900; Assayer, Mercur Gold Mining and Milling Co., 1893-95; with Alaska Commercial Co., Forty Mile, N. W. Territory, 1896-97; in practical mining work in South America, British Columbia, and Mexico, 1900-05; Professor of Mining and Metallurgy, University of Idaho, 1905—.

HENRIETTA EVANGELINE MOORE, Ph. D., *Professor of English Literature*—M. L., University of California, 1896; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1904; Instructor in the English Language and Literature, State Normal School, Los Angeles, Calif., 1896-1901; Professor of English Literature, University of Idaho, 1905—.

J. SHIRLEY JONES, B. S., *Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, and Chemist of the Experiment Station*—B. S., College of Agriculture, University of California, 1903; Reader in Chemistry, College of Chemistry, 1903; Chemist and Assistant to the Superintendent, Giant Powder Co., San Francisco, 1904-05; Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, and Station Chemist, College of Agriculture, University of Idaho, 1906—.

JAMES RICKETTS SHINN, B. S., *Professor of Horticulture, and Horticulturist of the Experiment Station*—B. S., University of Illinois, 1904; Field Assistant in Pomology, University of Illinois, 1904-07; Professor of Horticulture, and Horticulturist of the Experiment Station, University of Idaho, 1907—.

JULIUS HERMAN FRANDSON, M. S. A., *Professor of Dairying, and Dairyman of the Experiment Station*—B. S. A., Iowa State College, 1902; M. S. A., Iowa State College, 1904; Assistant Chemist, Iowa Experiment Station, 1902-04; Dairy Chemist, Hazelwood Co., Portland, Oregon, 1904-07; Professor of Dairying, and Dairyman of the Experiment Station, University of Idaho, 1907—.

ANDREW WILLIAM SMITH, 2ND LIEUT. U. S. A., *Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Commandant of Cadets*—Cadet, U. S. Military Academy, 1898-1902; 2nd Lieutenant, 9th U. S. Cavalry, June 12, 1902; transferred to 3rd U. S. Cavalry November 16, 1907; served in Philippine Islands from June, 1907, to February, 1908; Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Commandant of Cadets, University of Idaho, 1907—.

RALPH ERSKINE HYSLOP, M. S. in Agr., *Professor of Agronomy, and Agronomist of the Experiment Station*—B. S. in Agr., University of Missouri, 1905; M. S. in Agr., 1906; Student, University of Wisconsin, 1900-02, 1903-04; Fellow in Agronomy, University of Missouri, 1905-06; Agronomist, University of Wyoming Agricultural Experiment Station, 1906-07; Professor of Agronomy, and Agronomist of the Experiment Station, University of Idaho, 1908—.

ISAAC JACKSON COGSWELL, B. M., *Associate Professor of Music*—B. M., Chicago Musical College, Chicago, Ill., 1898; Director of Music, Pierce City Baptist College, Pierce City, Mo., 1890-91; Director of Music, University of Idaho, 1893-98; Associate Professor of Music, University of Idaho, 1898—.

LAWRENCE EMERY GURNEY, Ph. D., *Associate Professor of Physics*—A. B., Colby College, Waterville, Maine, 1899; Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1906; Special Fellow in Phy-



sics, University of Chicago, 1900-01; Instructor in Physics and Mathematics, Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Ill., 1901-03; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1903-04; Acting Head of the Department of Physics and Astronomy, Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., 1904-05; Research Fellow and Assistant Instructor in the Department of Physics, University of Chicago, 1905-06; Acting Head of the Department of Physics, Rockford College, Rockford, Ill., 1906; Associate Professor of Physics, University of Idaho, 1906—.

HAROLD LUCIUS AXTELL, Ph. D., *Associate Professor of Greek and Latin*—A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1897; A. B., University of Chicago, 1898; A. M., 1900; Ph. D., 1906; Instructor in Latin, Des Moines College, 1898-1900; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1900-1901; Traveling Fellow, University of Chicago, and Student in the American School of Classical Studies, Rome, Italy, 1901-1902; Instructor in Latin and Greek, University of Idaho, 1902-1907; Acting Principal of the State Preparatory School, 1906-07; Associate Professor of Greek and Latin, University of Idaho, 1907—.

PHILIP SOULEN, M. A., *Instructor in Education, and Principal of the State Preparatory School*—A. B., Hope College, 1892; M. A., 1895; Vice Principal, Oregon City (Ore.) High School, 1892-94; Instructor in Latin, Northwestern Classical Academy, Orange City, Iowa, 1894-1901; Principal, 1901-06; Instructor in Education and Preparatory Physics and Geometry, University of Idaho, 1906-07; Instructor in Education, and Principal of the State Preparatory School, 1907—.

FRANCIS JENKINS, *Bursar, and Secretary of the Faculty*—Treasurer of Shoshone County, 1885-87; Supt. Bunker Hill & Sullivan Mine, 1886-93; Independent Operator, 1894-97; General Manager Virtue Consolidated Mines at Silver City, Idaho, and Baker City, Oregon, 1899-1901; Bursar, and Secretary of the Faculty, University of Idaho, 1905—.

MARY E. YOUNG, *Preceptress, and Director of the Department of Domestic Economy*—Graduate of Salem (Mass.) Normal School, 1869; Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass., 1872-73; Teacher in Dr. George W. Howe's School, Boston; Preceptress, and Director of the Department of Domestic Economy, University of Idaho, 1902—.

ELIAS NELSON, M. A., *Irrigationist of the Experiment Station*—B. A., University of Wyoming, 1898; M. A., 1899; Irrigationist, Idaho Experiment Station, in Co-operation with the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., 1906—.

ROSA ALETHA FORNEY, B. A., B. M., *Instructor in Modern Languages*—B. A., University of Idaho, 1901; B. M., 1902; Assistant in Musical Department, University of Idaho, 1901-02; Instructor in Modern Languages, University of Idaho, 1902—.

\*AGATHA JEAN SONNA, M. A., *Instructor in the English Language*—B. A., Wellesley College, 1899; M. A., Columbia University, 1903; Instructor in Latin and History, Preparatory Department, University of Idaho, 1902; Instructor in the English Language, University of Idaho, 1905—.

BELLE SWEET, B. L. S., *Librarian*—B. L. S., University of Illinois, 1904; Assistant Cataloguer, Cincinnati Public Library, 1903; Librarian, Clinton (Iowa) Public Library, 1904-05; Librarian, University of Idaho, 1905—.

JUSTIN SARSFIELD DELURY, B. A., *Instructor in Geology and Mineralogy*—B. A., University of Toronto, 1905; Fellow in the University of Toronto, 1905-06; with Canadian Geological Survey, 1904; with Ontario Bureau of Mines, 1906; Instructor in Geology and Mineralogy, University of Idaho, 1906—.

BERENICE SMITH MAYNARD, *Instructor in Domestic Science*—Graduate in Special Domestic Economy Course, Michigan Agricultural College, 1905; Instructor in Domestic Economy in the Young Woman's Christian Association, Portland, Oregon, 1905-06; Household Manager, Ridenbaugh Hall, University of Idaho, 1906-07; Instructor in Domestic Science, University of Idaho, 1907—.

CLARENCE CLYDE TULL, Ph. B., *Instructor in English Language (ad interim)*—Ph. B., De Pauw University, 1905; Assistant in Rhetoric, De Pauw University, 1904-05; Principal Monon High School, Monon, Ind., 1905-06; Graduate Student, Harvard University, 1906-07; Instructor in English Language (*ad interim*), University of Idaho, 1907—.

\*On leave of absence, 1907-08.



THOMAS CYRUS GALLOWAY, JR., B. S., *Instructor in Chemistry*—B. S., University of Idaho, 1907; Instructor in Chemistry, University of Idaho, 1907—.

SOL E. HUTTON, E. E., *Instructor in Mechanical Engineering*—E. E., Highland Park College, Des Moines, Ia., 1903; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, Highland Park College, 1902-03; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, 1903-04; Professor of Applied Mathematics, Montana College, Deer Lodge, Mont., 1904-05; with Sargent & Lundy, Consulting Engineers, Chicago, 1905-06; Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering, University of Kansas, 1906-07; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, University of Idaho, 1907—.

FRANK ARTHUR RAPP, B. S. (C. E.), *Instructor in Civil Engineering*—B. S. (C. E.), Washington University, 1898; Recorder, Mississippi River Commission, 1898-1900; Assistant Engineer, C., M. & St. P. R. R., 1900-05; Engineer of Mines, St. Paul Coal Co., Chicago, Ill., 1905-07; Constructing Engineer, Stuart-Beebe Co., Pittsburg, Pa., 1907; Instructor in Civil Engineering, University of Idaho, 1908—.

JENNIE L. K. HANER, *Instructor in Domestic Art and Drawing*—Prang Educational Course, Boston, Mass., 1890-91; Normal Art Course, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1893-95; Student, Indiana Normal College, Valparaiso, Ind., 1895-96; Domestic Art Course, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903-04; Director, Domestic Art Department, Michigan Agricultural College, 1897-1908; Instructor in Domestic Art and Drawing, University of Idaho, 1908—.

SYLVIA SERENE SMITH, B. Di., *Instructor in English in the State Preparatory School*—B. Di., Iowa State Normal School, 1900; Instructor in English, High School, Orange City, Ia., 1900-05; Instructor in English, High School, Le Mars, Ia., 1905-06; Instructor in English, High School, Golden, Colorado, 1906-07; Instructor in English, State Preparatory School, University of Idaho, 1907—.

JOHN ROBERT MIDDLETON, B. A., *Instructor in Mathematics in the State Preparatory School*—B. A., University of Idaho, 1906; Coach in Athletics, University of Idaho, 1907—; Instructor in Mathematics, State Preparatory School, University of Idaho, 1907—.

EVAN TAYLOR SAGE, A. M., *Instructor in Latin and Greek in the State Preparatory School*—A. B., University of Nebraska, 1902; A. M., University of Chicago, 1904; Instructor in Latin, Hillside Home School, Hillside, Wisconsin, 1904-05; Fellow in Latin, University of Chicago, 1905-06; Fellow on leave of absence and Research Assistant, University of Chicago, and Member of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome, Italy, 1906-07; Instructor in Latin and Greek, State Preparatory School, University of Idaho, 1907—.

ARTHUR PEIRCE VAUGHN, M. A., *Instructor in History in the State Preparatory School*—B. S., Lenox College, 1893; M. A., 1902; Student, Princeton Theological Seminary, 1898; Graduate, Omaha Theological Seminary, 1899; History and Art Study, Italy and Greece, 1901-02; Instructor in History and English, Meiji Gakuin, Tokyo, 1904-05; Instructor in English, Imperial Government Normal School, Sapporo, 1906-07; Instructor in History, State Preparatory School, University of Idaho, 1907—.

MAY AGNES CALDWELL, *Instructor in Voice Culture and Choral Work*—Graduate National School of Music, Chicago, 1903; Graduate of the Burrowes Normal Course of Music, 1904; Pupil of Thomas J. Kelly, Omaha; Pupil of L. A. Torrens, Chicago; Supervisor of Music in Public Schools, Council Bluffs, Iowa, 1902-03; Music Department, County High School, Elko, Nevada, 1905-07; Instructor in Voice Culture and Choral Work, University of Idaho, 1908—.

CARRIE FRANCES THOMPSON, B. A., *Assistant in German*—B. A., University of Idaho, 1906; Assistant in German, 1906—.



JAS. R. SHINN

Recent Additions to  
The Faculty



J. H. FRANDSON



ANDREW W. SMITH





PHILIP SOULEN



CLARENCE E. TULL



RALPH E. HYSLOP



S. E. HUTTON



F. R. RAPP



T. C. GALLOWAY





JENNIE K. HANER



JOHN R. MIDDLETON



E. T. SAGE



MISS S. S. SMITH



MAY A. CALDWELL



A. P. VAUGHN





CARRIE F. THOMPSON



PREN MOORE







## The Seniors

### *First Semester.*

HARRY REEVES ----- *President*  
JESSE ROWTON ----- *Vice President*  
SADIE STOCKTON ----- *Secretary*  
FRED LUKENS ----- *Treasurer*  
C. FOREMAN AND H. SMITH *Sergeants at Arms*

### *Second Semester.*

CURTIS BURLEY ----- *President*  
PETER BRYDEN ----- *Vice President*  
SADIE STOCKTON ----- *Secretary*  
FRED LUKENS ----- *Treasurer*  
ARTHUR SWARTLEY ----- *Sergeant at Arms*

*Class Colors: RED AND BLACK.*

### **Class Yell**

*HULLA-BALOO, KANUCK, KANUCK;  
HULLA-BALOO, KANUCK, KANUCK;  
HOORAH! HOORAH!  
SENIORS!*



The Seniors have often appeared in the *Gem of the Mountains* written up by a member of the class. Whether this method has been adopted because a Junior might be biased has not been ascertained. But the Juniors feel that upper-classmen days are those of dignity, and that youthful pranks have long since been forgotten. Hence this judgment ought to be a fair one.

Of the 76 Freshmen in the Fall of 1906, but 28 are left as Seniors. Some Faculty member at that time may have wondered how all that multitude could ever graduate from the University of Idaho. That person may have wondered with some degree of accuracy, for it is probably due, with a few noble exceptions, to the law of survival of the fittest that we have our present Seniors.

One can scarcely conceive that this class were ever Freshmen. Possibly it is only tradition and not real fact. Were you to think over the list of Seniors, you could not find one that the University is not indebted to for its fame. Turn to the Athletic Department and prove this for yourself. Look at

debate and oratory and you will find that some of the keenest thinkers ever in the institution have been members of the Class of 1908. Page through the new organizations and see that the Seniors are leading in all parts of Idaho's advancement.

But what we see in our Seniors that is worthy of the highest praise is their determination for higher education. With but a few exceptions they are not satisfied with one degree. One is undecided between Cornell and Columbia, one between Cornell and Chicago. Two will take graduate work in some large Eastern institution. Three will get electrical training with the General Electric Company of New York. One says, "I'll tell you in the morning." One will go to Berkeley or Columbia. Several will go into educational work. Two will return to Idaho. Several are not decided just where they will take their advanced work.

So we bid the Seniors farewell with the assurance that we shall hear of them again connected with movements of great moment and with problems requiring trained intellects.





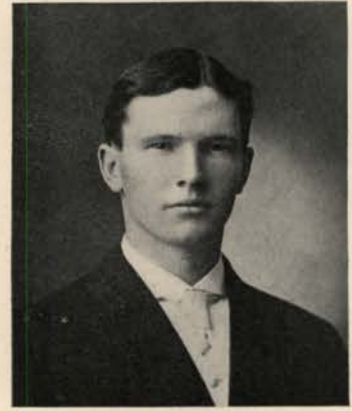
THOMAS ESTEL HUNTER, B. S. (M. E.); inter-society debate; 'Varsity baseball, three years; yell-master, '07, '08; captain cadet battalion; Debate Council, '03-'06; Whitman debate team, Argonaut staff; associate editor '07 Gem of the Mountains; Executive Committee A. S. U. I.; manager track team, '06; manager football team, '07; Kappa Sigma.



SADIE ALICE STOCKTON, B. M.; Philharmonic Club, '06, '07, '08; secretary Senior class; English Club; Alpha Delta Pi.



CHARLES HARRISON FOREMAN, B. S. (M. E.); Rooters' Club.



BRUCE D. MUDGETT, B. A.; Junior class president, second semester; inter-society debate; U. of Oregon debate; Price Debate Prize; Debate Council; captain cadet battalion; vice president Y. M. C. A.; associate editor '08 Gem of the Mountains; Theta Mu Epsilon.



HARRY HAROLD REEVES, B. S.  
(M. E.); president Senior class first  
semester; baseball team; '08 Annual  
staff; Kappa Phi Alpha.



MINNIE JAMESON SMITH, B. A.  
Y. W. C. A.



HORACE CAMPBELL HORN, B. S.  
(M. E.); Junior year at Iowa State  
College.



ROBERT WILLIAM CLAYE, B. S.  
(M. E.); captain cadet battalion; as-  
sistant yell leader; joke editor '08  
Gem of the Mountains; Theta Mu  
Epsilon.





FRED EDWARD LUKENS, B. A.; commissary sergeant cadet battalion; president Idaho Union; chairman Missions committee, Y. M. C. A., '06, '07; treasurer A. S. U. I., '07, '08; treasurer Senior class; U. of Washington debate; Debate Council; Theta Mu Epsilon.



LINNIE ELLA JEFFRIES, B. A.; class secretary, '06, '07; vice president class, '06.



BENNETT LESTER WILLIAMS, B. A.; track team, '07, '08; Theta Mu Epsilon.



ELMER JAMES ARMSTRONG, B. S. (E. E.); Varsity football team, '02, '03, '05, '06; captain, '07; track team, '02, '03, '06, '07; athletic board, '07, '08; Kappa Phi Alpha.



GUY HOLMAN, B. A.; Debate Council; inter-society debate; corresponding secretary Y. M. C. A., '06; chairman Religious Work Committee, '07; president Websterian Society; Executive Committee A. S. U. I.; president Junior class; Varsity debate teams, U. of Washington, W. S. C.; associate editor Argonaut, '06, '07; editor-in-chief Argonaut, '07, '08; editor '08 Gem of the Mountains; Theta Mu Epsilon.



CURTIS RICHMOND BURLEY, B. S.; secretary and treasurer, Amphictyons '06; president Seniors; vice president Juniors; business manager Argonaut, '07, '08; inter-society debate.



JOHN ROBERT PRICE, B. A.; Glee Club, '06, '07, '08; '08 class orator.



WALKER ROLLO YOUNG, B. S. (M. E.); president Philharmonic Club; Varsity basketball team; assistant business manager '08 Gem of the Mountains; University quartette; Kappa Phi Alpha.





KARL LLEWELLYN KEYES, B. S.  
(C. E.); 'Varsity football team, '04,  
'05, '06, '07; 'Varsity track team, '05,  
'06; treasurer Y. M. C. A., '04, '05;  
president Y. M. C. A., '06, '07; class  
treasurer, '06; Kappa Sigma.



HOWARD EDWARD STEIN, B. S.  
(E. E.); treasurer Junior class;  
'Varsity football team, '06, '07; Kap-  
pa Phi Alpha.



PETER DAVID BRYDEN, B. S.(E.E.);  
vice president Seniors.



HARVEY JULIAN SMITH, B. S.  
(C. E.); captain cadet battalion;  
Kappa Phi Alpha.



WILFRED L. HERINGTON, B. A.; Y.  
M. C. A.; Biology Club.



CHARLES ELMORE WETHERED, B. S.  
(M. E.).

MABEL ELIZABETH SWEET, B. M.;  
Y. W. C. A.

JESSE GRAHAM ROWTON, B. S.;  
Alpha Delta Pi.

MARTHA MARY SEMPERT, B. A.;  
Junior Prom committee; Alpha  
Delta Pi.

MARY WALKER HALL, B. A.; Sara  
Headington Scholarship, '06; Alpha  
Delta Pi.

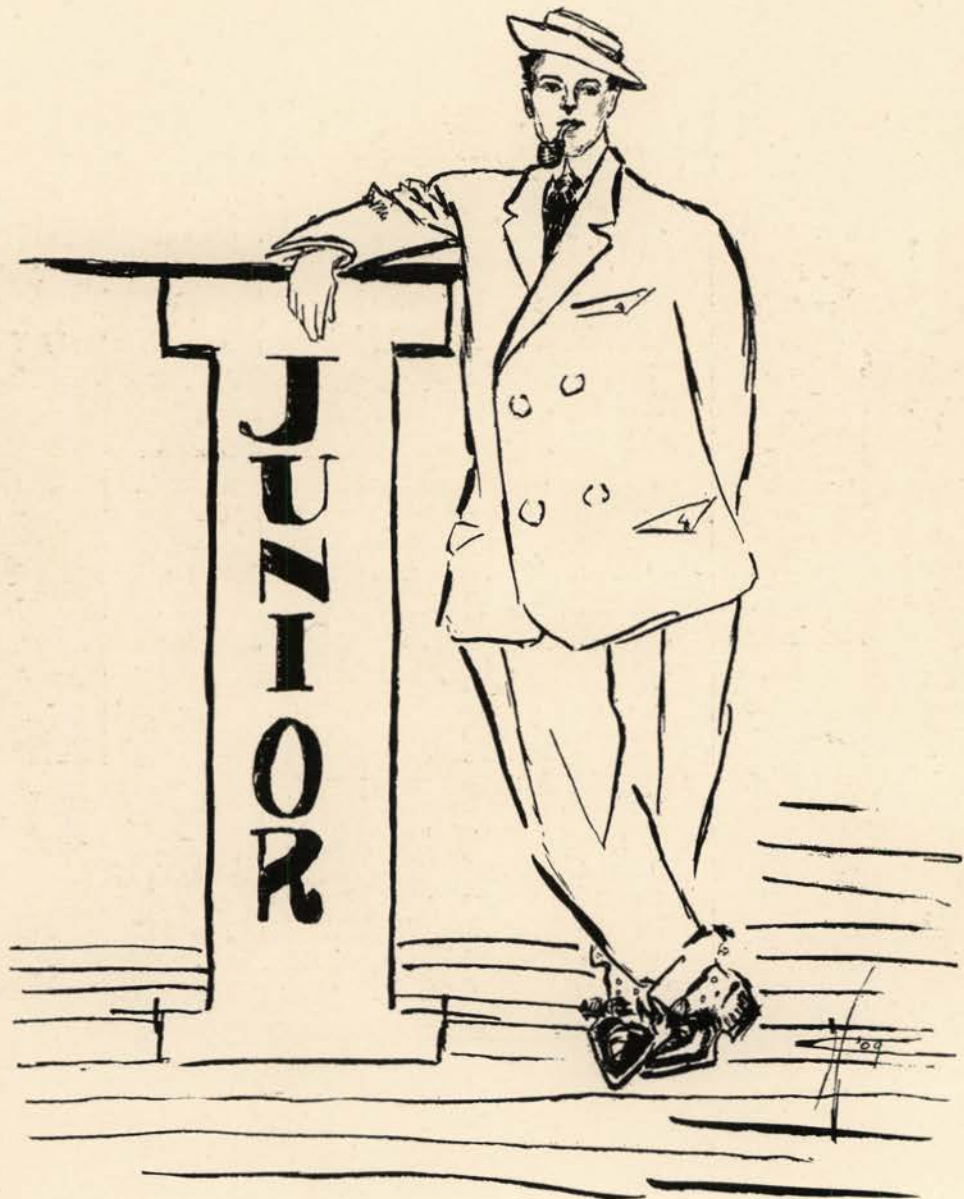
HAZEL MIRIAM MORROW, B. A.;  
Argonaut staff; class secretary, '05;  
Argonaut staff, '06, '07; Junior Prom  
committee; Beta Sigma.

ARTHUR MATHIAS SWARTLEY, B. S.  
(M. E.); B. S. Upper Iowa Univer-  
sity, 1894; '07 staff Gem of the Moun-  
tains; Kappa Phi Alpha.



JOHN SIMPSON, B. S. (M. E.);  
captain cadet battalion; assistant  
football manager, '06; football man-  
ager, '07.







GEM OF THE MOUNTAINS STAFF.



## Junior Class Officers

### *First Semester.*

TONEY TAYLOR CROOKS .....	<i>President</i>
S. E. VANCE .....	<i>Vice President</i>
CONSTANCE HENDERSON .....	<i>Secretary</i>
ARTHUR THOMAS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ROBERT O. JONES .....	<i>Policeman</i>

### *Second Semester.*

GEORGE CURTIS .....	<i>President</i>
CHARLES JOHNSON .....	<i>Vice President</i>
ANNA KIEFER .....	<i>Secretary</i>
ARTHUR THOMAS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ORAH HOWARD .....	<i>Policeman</i>

*Colors: RED AND WHITE.*

### **Yell**

*HOOP-A-LA! HOOP-A-LA-LINE!  
JUNIORS, JUNIORS, 1909!*

## The Junior Class

The existence of the Class of 1909, now, Noble Juniors, began on September the seventeenth, nineteen hundred and five. The first real importance we felt was when a notice was seen on the bulletin board: "Freshmen Meeting in Room 17, Tuesday, at 4:40." This meeting was one that will never be forgotten. We were real factors in the University of Idaho. Officers were elected, and our work began. Many appropriate speeches were given concerning the duty of the Freshmen to his college and the upper-classmen—speeches that would have been worthy of a Senior.

The first excitement aroused in the class was caused by the rumor that the Sophomores were going to have a class party. A secret meeting of the sterner members of the '09ers was called at once and all plans were made to take part in this merrymaking. The night of their party came and at the appointed time the boys of the '08 class arrived at the dormitory "ensemble." Why should they come together? Were they afraid of the dark, or were they bashful? Nevertheless, they came, and, after getting their fair companions, marched down "Lovers' Lane" in procession. They soon forgot, however, that they were in "Lovers' Lane," and could think only of defending themselves. Surrounding them on all sides were stern, stalwart youths, who were having their fun. Pandemonium broke loose. The quiet, timid maids

pulled hair, and thoughtlessly used hat pins, while the fellows kicked, wrestled and muttered pleasant words. Before long the desired Sophomores were captured by the Freshmen and the others were allowed to go on their way. Later, the prisoners were delivered to their friends, to be sure somewhat decorated, and the party started on their trip to Joel. That night the Freshmen slept the sleep of the good, for had they not done their duty?

The next few days there was continual scrapping back and forth. First, members of one class were carried into the country and tied up, and then some equally harmless trick was played on the other.

The first class party occurred the first of October at Moscow's historical club house. The hero of the evening was there, bearing upon his forehead and cheeks the hated numerals, "'08." This party was a great success and all were determined that such parties should be held often. These plans were made, however, without taking into account Madame Gossip.

Newspaper and street gossip had spread the proceedings of the under-classes of the University throughout the state. Our mothers and fathers were horrified, for did the papers not say we had been guilty of hazing? Numerous class meetings were held and attempts were made to stop the rumors. The Faculty met, and the Freshmen and Sophomores were brought upon the carpet. At last the '09 class was called together. The President of the University paid us the honor, that day, of a visit. We had been guilty of pranks and fun not approved of by the patrons of the institution, and punishment must be given to both classes. The '09ers must pledge themselves to give up all social functions for the remainder of the year. This was hard to do, for the "Freshmen Glee" was an event looked forward to by all. But obey we must, so sol-



*One Ridiculous Whole*

# FRESHMAN CIRCUS

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The funny, funk, fumbling, frowsy, fresh, feted, funereal, festered, farmerish, filthy, fermented, fungus, fossiliferous, fat, feeble, flabby, frog-faced FRESHMEN will furnish their first, foul, fanciful, fatuous, fiendish, fantastic, frosted, freakish, frenzied, fugacious, futile, flagitious, flaccid, flatulent, fizzling, farcial, farrago, for the amusement of the illustrious class of

✦ 1909 ✦

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23 New, Nutty, Noisy, Nonsensical, Nasty, Nery, Dopy, Dirty, Dark, Dinky Distractions. . . . . 23

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**GIGANTIC GREENNESS, UNPICTURED  
PUNKNESS, FRIGHTFUL FEMINOSITY**

Positively the one and only appearance sanctioned by the Board of Health.

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Ringleader Homely, Hysterical, Hollow-headed Hercules Smith will open the ball by singing, "My Face May Not Be Pretty But I Nose It."  
Glaucous, Ghastly, Gaunt Griffin will next read a selection from "The House of Mirth."

Rotten-y Exceedingly Small will jolly up the assembled multitude by reciting the touching tale "How I Wasn't Elected Class President" or "Unappreciated Greatness."

For fear of frightening children Asinus Longus Edmundson will not be exhibited. However, by request he will be permitted to bray a few selections from behind the curtain.

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# MENAGERIE

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The greatest collection of hand-made peerless products of physical phenomena ever imported by a perverted management.

## PONDEROSO

Captured on the Sage Brush Plains of Præ-tonia while in the act of biting the juglar vein of a sheep. Imported by his Freshman management at a total cost of 23 cents. Shipped piece-meal out of the jungles on a train of fiat-cars.

Thoughtless 1910'ers are prohibited from feeding salted peanuts to Plazazmus Girafficanus Gagon fer fear of causing a bad Case of Sollibakke.

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Dutchy Grest will furbish up the frills of a highland fling on his left leg—He uses only one leg because he is Scotch only on his father's side.

Lieutenant Hep-Hep Savidge will put Schiltzumpweiser Grest through a series of military evolutions for the enlightenment of the vulgar populace.

Dippy Dippel and Sappy Samuels will positively appear in their harmonious Hungarian rhapsody.

"I'm a Baseball Fitcher--  
Chase Me Girls."

## By Special Request of the Ladies'

Polly Perkins will exhibit his flowing auburn locks, Sample Bottles of Walnut Stain will be distributed among the fair preplings, while Langrushing Leonard, Wallopping Wadsworth and Babbling Babb will inflict their effervescent caprice

"Milking the Frogs While  
the Hoo Poo Bird Sings,  
Marguerite."

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## Terms of Admission

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Spectators will be passed on their faces—all passes to be punched at close of entertainment if not satisfied with your passes Soll'em-bakke to the management.

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# OCTOBER 5th, 1906

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emply we took the pledge. This ended the social affairs of the Freshmen.

Although socially dead, we did not remain in obscurity. Our wonderful trio of debaters won a victory over the Lewiston State Normal, and two of the members of the Triangular Debate were Freshmen. We were victorious, too, in the Freshmen-Sophomore football game. The rest of the year passed with the Freshmen paying close attention to their college work.

At the beginning of the year 1906-07 we were released from our vows to have no social functions, and at once set about planning for the good times we were to have. The first of the series was an evening picnic. At about four o'clock we left the college book store and started for the mountains. No class was ever more fortunate in selecting such a perfect evening. Everyone was happy and in tune. College and class songs and yells were given until we reached a beautiful spot in the Moscow Mountains. We had as our guest that evening Miss Clarissa Harlowe. Her escort was uneasy with jealousy all of the time, for she was the most popular girl in the crowd, with the girls as well as with the men, for she brought the latest fashions from New York. One thing we have to regret is that Miss Harlowe has never since paid the '09 class a visit. The time was spent preparing and consuming a picnic lunch and then sitting around a camp fire listening to Lieutenant Steunenberg tell of his experiences in the Philippines. Some few, who were sitting in the shadows, were listening to other words, if appearances count for any thing, but from their actions they enjoyed that evening in the mountains as much or more than any others. At about midnight Moscow streets resounded with the yells of the tired but happy Sophs.

The guardianship of the Freshmen was not neglected by

the Sophomores, and the helpful poster was placed in all conspicuous places on the night of October the ninth.

Our first college dance, the Sophomore Frolic, was given after the mid-years at the Elks Club. Soon after that the Sophomores of Idaho were entertained by the same class at W. S. C. Class spirit was at its height that night, for the sleighing was good and the hosts were royal entertainers.

While having all of our good times, we were not idle in college activities. It was a Sophomore who led one of the Triangular Debate teams. We had men on the college football team, men playing baseball, men on the track; in fact, the Sophomore class was represented everywhere.

The greatest event for the under-classmen was on Saint Patrick's Day, when the annual Shoe-Pulling Contest was held. A team of fifteen loyal, sturdy Sophomores met a team of Freshmen. Not only the team, but all the Sophomores, worked hard to win the day. Some of the brave members hoisted the '09 flag over the gymnasium, fastened the roof down and remained there to guard the class emblem. This was the only banner raised that day, but it was not allowed to float victoriously for long. "Prexy," fearing that a class "free-for-all" would ensue, sent word for those brave youths to lower the flag, leave the tower, and leave everything as they had found it, in three minutes. Knowing that his word was law, they followed his request to the letter, worked as hard as ever anyone did, and much faster, and were down with the flag in two minutes and a half. The Sophomore class was on the field together, rooting as they had never rooted before. The girls wore green jumpers and were there to help the boys pull the yellow shoes off the Freshmen. The game was called at three-thirty. At four o'clock there were eight yellow shoes in the box and only seven green shoes. The Sophs were victorious.

That evening we celebrated with a sumptuous banquet at the Hotel Moscow. Our chaperon, who had carried us through the days of Freshmen themes, wore the class banner that had floated in the breeze that afternoon. While everyone sat spellbound listening to the toast of our class orator, forgetting that enemies might be near, Freshmen came in, as it seemed, through invisible doors. They snatched the banner and vanished. It was done too quickly for words and we were left bannerless. Where it has been kept since few know, but it is probably in the safe keeping of some trustworthy '10 member. Who knows, though, but that it will appear again and be used by the 'ogers on their class day?

The last class party of the year was held in the Moscow Park in honor of the Sophomores of the Washington State College. The novel feature of the evening was a special dance given by ghosts who had been lurking in the background, evidently having enough of the material man in them to relish coffee, sandwiches, salads, and all such delicacies.

Many other pleasant evenings were spent by the class at the called class meetings, held generally on the campus, near the monument. Who enjoyed these meetings more, the class President or the Treasurer, is hard to tell.

Now the days of being an under-classman are over for us, and we must stand aside and watch class rushes. We can only advise Freshmen.

Our chief occupation is the editing of the "Gem of the Mountains." Many long evenings have been spent by the worthy editor and his assistants at this difficult task. The camera man has been guilty of many queer actions in order to get real pictures showing all phases of college life.

We have appeared, as a class, in the social world once during our existence as Juniors. This one time we were hosts at the Junior Promenade. Special credit for the great

success of this greatest event of our college life is due to the engineering students, of whom the class is so proud. The electric effects were the best ever given at the college dances.

The Moonlight Special was a dance that will long be remembered by those that tripped the light fantastic that night.

In other college activities we have been busy. The Juniors were prominent in all football contests. The class has the honor of claiming the three followers of Cicero, who won an unanimous defeat over W. S. C. in debate. Three of the members of the Triangular teams are members of the '09 class. Two Juniors were successful in passing the Rhodes examination and one will, next year, be a student at Oxford.

The Junior girls, although not given a chance to play football or baseball, are the most loyal and active of the Idaho girls.

As a class we feel that we have filled a place in the University of Idaho. We have tried to do things for the honor of the institution. No Junior, who as a Freshman, saw the "Old Ad" in flames, can ever cease working for the University of Idaho.

We are not now as large a class as when we attended the first class meeting. Many have left places that could not be filled, while others entered in the Sophomore and Junior years and made places for themselves. Of those who have left us, some are teaching, some are in business for themselves, and some are traveling. A few of the 'ogers have gone to homes of their own. Those who are left often think of the others and wish that they could have remained until the time when we all leave. One more year of college life and the history of the '09 class will be a closed page, a history of the past.



Class  
of '09



JESSE FULLER—"Midget"—Wallace High, '04; Montana State University, '05-'06; commonly designated as the walking skeleton; a specimen for Dr. Aldrich; has been petted too much when a mere youth; noted for his large capacity for B-rain work; lovable.



LEIGH SAVIDGE—"Daffy"—Boise High, '05; athletic editor Gem; football three years; captain '08 team; All Northwest, '07; Lieut. Co. C.; baseball; Kappa Sigma; Western Federation of Miners; gives Jellick a hard race for Kiefer; interested in Y. M. C. A.; attends assembly when Dr. Little speaks; is opposed to municipal ownership of ten cent shows.



ORAH M. HOWARD—"Queen"—Lewiston High, '05; class historian; secretary A. S. U. I.; social editor of Annual; president of Y. W. C. A.; Beta Sigma; naturally bright; has big eyes and a variety of neckties; rather coquettish; retails lemons to Seniors at actual cost.



JAY E. JELICK—"Mucker"—Idaho Falls High, '05; baseball (1); football (1); baseball manager (3); Kappa Sigma; used as an experiment in chemistry in Freshman year; '08 devotion is only skin deep; originator of famous question, "How old is Ann-a."





HOWARD DAVID—"Cute"—Prep., '05; chairman Sophomore Frolic Committee; chairman Junior Prom. Committee; class treasurer, '06-'07; Kappa Phi Alpha; has had 111 real, genuine Dorm cases in last five years; loves variety and excitement, but has finally accepted the "Olive" branch.



RUTH BROWMAN—"Swanski"—Prep., '05; Philharmonic Club; Executive Committee Junior Prom.; Alpha Delta Pi; usually single; believes in Marriage and Divorce; grew up with Troy and came to Idaho overland.



JOE S. MARTIN—"Red"—Idaho Falls, '05; Argonaut staff, '05-'06; Kappa Sigma; noted for his hair and his ability to cartoon; left Idaho at Junior year and spent a year east of Missouri; is a scrapper of no mean ability.



JEWITT DEWITT MATHEWS—"Toots"—Prep., '04; Freshman Debate; Oregon, W. S. C., Washington (2) Debates; president Debate Council; Executive Committee Junior Prom.; Major Cadet Battalion; Kappa Sigma; prominent in the recent big snow slide in the Dormitory; takes campestry as his Major.



## Class of '09



Edna: "I'm a society lady"







# Class of '09



WILLIAM F. HANSEN—"Bill"—Prep., '05; baseball pitching staff, 1907; a neighbor of Brick's; friend of the tobacco trust; came over in the Mayflower; believes in a high protective tariff on girls.



W. K. GWIN—"Judge"—Lewiston Normal, '05; W. S. C. and Washington Debates; Student Activities, '09 Book; assistant instructor in chemistry; Theta Mu Epsilon; likes to be called "Fat"; noted for his decisions on unconstitutional law; is waiting for the other half.



RUTH HUNTING—"Czarina III"—Julietta High, '05; vice president Y. W. C. A., '06-'07; chairman Bible Study Committee, '07-'08; president Y. W. C. A., '08-'09; Sarah Headington Scholarship; one of the family triumvirate; isn't married yet, but is "Hunting."



G. H. MAUGHAN—"Aggie"—Brigham Young College (Utah), '04; business manager Idaho Student Farmer; president of Agricultural Club; vice president of Y. M. C. A.; has the distinction of being the only really married man in the class; studies at home, and doesn't make eyes at the lady instructors; henpecked.





ROLLIN SMITH—"Smithie"—Weiser High, '05; secretary-treasurer Miners' Association; manager Watkins Oratorical; assistant business manager Gem; "Arizona"; noted for his good looks; married men's club; member firm Green & Smith—steam laundry brokers; expects to complete the Panama Canal.



LOTTA MANSPEAKER—"Donie"—Prep., '05; Program Committee Junior Prom.; Alpha Delta Pi; believes in Higher Criticism; date of birth unknown; sometimes married; since Devorak arrived has taken an enthusiastic interest in gymnasium work.



CARLETON COFFIN—"Cart"—Boise High, '05; corresponding secretary Miners' Union; Kappa Phi Alpha; an original Y. M. C. A. man; secretary of war under Steunenberg.



ORLANDO P. DARWIN—"Ollie"—Boise High, '05; president Sophomore class; Montana and Washington debates; Debate Council; Argonaut staff, '05-'06; Kappa Phi Alpha; studied "Hazel" blue eyes in Freshman year.



## Class of '09





Class  
of '09

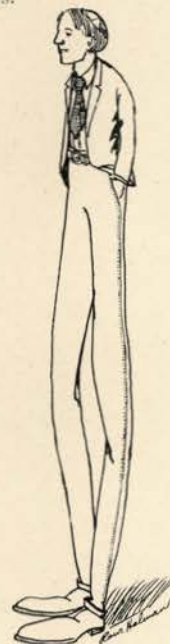
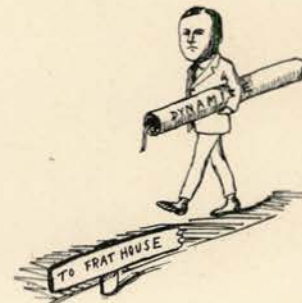


THOMAS EDWIN SMITH—*"Teahee"*—Prep., '05; Preparatory Debates (4); Inter-society Debate; Montana Debate; "As You Like It"; Classical Club; Original Student Activities Man; believes in child labor at \$1200 per year; discovered his affinity at the Dormitory; a mover in strange things in and around the campus; never tires of talking, Great Scott!

MARY W. GIBB—*"Charles I"*—Genesee High, '05; Chicken Committee, Sophomore Picnic; works with the Dean every Sunday afternoon; a good student and not afraid to burn midnight kerosene; never seen in class meetings, and is opposed to local option.

ARTHUR RAY THOMAS—*"Puss"*—Boise High, '98; jungles of Alaska for six years; treasurer of Junior Class; secretary of Glee Club; noted for his voice, which he keeps under a careful system of cultivation; sings on the least provocation; "And I heard a sweet voice in the wilderness."

EDWARD STROHBEHN—*"Spindler"*—Payette High, '05; raised officially on Payette melons; noted for the distance between the earth and his jackets; greatest track man in the West—greatness lies in the distance between his tracks when he walks.





FRANK L. MAGEE—"Dock"—  
Prep., '05; member athletic board three years; president of board, '07-'08; football team, '04-'05; baseball four years; captain '08; Kappa Phi Alpha; a nice fellow and a relative of Admiral Dewey on his wife's side; stays at Prof. French's most of the season; reads history and digests French verbs when not talking to some girl.



LURA EDNA DEWEY—"Ado"—  
Prep., '05; secretary Freshman class; Executive Committee Junior Prom.; Executive Committee Frolic; Alpha Delta Pi; Y. W. C. A. enthusiast; is Frank about her college record.



ICY S. CURTIS—"Frosty"—  
Fergus Falls, (Minn.) High, '04; Miss Hamlin Boarding School, '05; Freshman at Stanford; vice president Y. W. C. A.; Beta Sigma; not as cold as her name would indicate; prefers Taft for president, because he is such a nice, fat man; a firm believer in co-education.



GEORGE GIFFORD FAWCETT—"Giff"—  
Prep., '04; track team three years; assistant manager football; assistant business manager Argonaut; Glee Club; Kappa Phi Alpha; proud of his voice and his legs; runs in every track meet and hasn't caught up yet.



## Class of '09



**PREPS!**  
VOTE FOR  
FRANK MAGEE!  
WHY?  
BECAUSE:—  
1. HE IS THE BEST  
FELLOW IN SCHOOL  
2. IRREPROACHABLE  
CHARACTER—  
3. HAS NO BAD HABITS  
4. ALLROUND ATH-  
LETE—  
5. HE IS EVERY-  
BODY'S FRIEND.  
WET CETERA



There was once an Admiral Dewey.  
Behold the admirable Dewey.  
She has never sunk a fleet in Manila Bay but she has sunk a person in dress-goods.



CHILDREN (AT MUMMERS, H. S.)  
Children, you must NOT whisper.







# Class of '09



CHARLEY COLVER—"Foxy II" Idaho Falls High, '04; Debate Council; manager Triangular Debate; secretary Debate Council; "Merchant of Venice"; Bible Study Y. M. C. A.; Kappa Phi Alpha; never had a class office; composer of that famous old war song, "Marching with Georgia."



MABEL WILKINSON—Idaho Falls High, '05; Sophomore Frolic Committee; Junior Prom. Committee; a noted dancer; will make a star wife.



GLENN FRANKLIN ZEIGLER—"Brick"—Prep., '05; a real Latah county product; well "read," indeed; a consistent flirt; married indefinitely to Bill Hansen; smokes Virginia cheroots.



LAURA A. WILLIAMSON—"Schmidt"—Boise High, '04; secretary Y. M. C. A.; secretary Philharmonic Club; spent one year in Wooster College, Ohio; since her affinity left to investigate child labor she has been studying constantly; believes in A's, and always goes to class meetings.





T. T. CROOKS—"Cato"—Prep., '05; recording secretary Y. M. C. A. (2); chairman Bible study Committee, '07-'08; president, '08-'09; president Junior class first semester; Classical Club; artillery officer U. of I. Cadets; Theta Mu Epsilon; passed Rhodes examination by knowing how to Cæsar; will talk only when properly approached; "hodzu."

ARTHUR LEONARD PAULS—"Ole"—Prep., '05; football; leading star in "Arizona"; has one case on record; was imported to Idaho direct from Stockholm; a little short, but big around.

CONSTANCE L. HENDERSON—"Connie"—Prep., '04; chief of police Freshman year; secretary Junior class; chairman Invitation Committee Junior Prom.; art editor of Gem of the Mountains; Alpha Delta Pi; loves society and Freshman boys; does devastation on every new student; a "natural leader among men."

RAY EARL PEEBLER—"Pebbles"—Nampa High, '05; Inter-society Debate; Oregon Debate; class president Sophomore year; vice president Y. M. C. A.; associate editor of '09 Annual; Kappa Phi Alpha; prize boy of Nampa and vicinity; an original Missourian; attends 23 religious services each Sunday, including Y. W. C. A.



When T. T. Crooks put his foot in it.



Arthur Pauls



Ray Peebler



## Class of '09







# Class of '09



ANNA KIEFER—Idaho Falls High, '05; president Philharmonic club; Decoration Committee Prom.; inclined to be thin—stays at Dormitory; member corporation Savidge, Kiefer & Jellick; specializing in voice culture—"Music hath charms for the 'Savidge' heart."



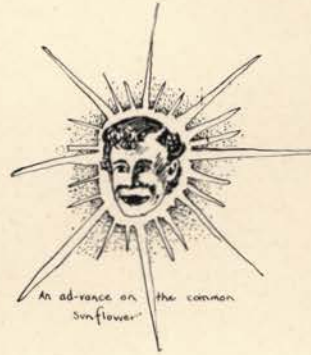
SAMUEL E. VANCE—"Bubbles"—Boise High, '05; class treasurer, '06; vice president Junior class first semester; chairman Finance Committee Y. M. C. A.; funny man, '09 Annual; Theta Mu Epsilon; hasn't been discovered studying in the last 17 years; telephoning wrecked his one and only love affair at Idaho; has a mania for ten cent shows, and is studying for the ministry.



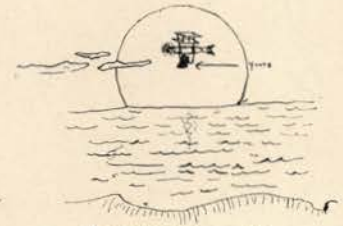
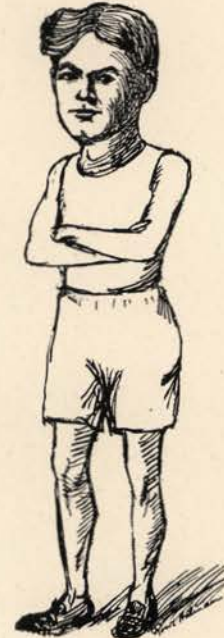
L. ARTHUR HUNTING—"Art"—Prep., '05; track team; treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Glee Club; thinks Keyes would make a good brother-in-law; always moving one way or the other; member of the famous Junior Triumvirate; thinks he has the Key(e)s to the situation.



MARGUERITE BUSH—"Dear"—Boise High, '05; literary editor of Gem of the Mountains; Beta Sigma; famous for her eyes; originally a believer in the Darwinian theory of co-education; takes Young as her "Miner" elective.



An advance on the common sunflower



Puzzle: Guess who is with him.



R. O. JONES—"Bobtail"—LaPlata (Mo.) High, '04; leader Freshman debate team; leader Washington, W. S. C and Oregon teams; editor '09 Annual; associate editor Argonaut; Debate Council; Executive Committee A. S. U. I.; Theta Mu Epsilon; rooms at the Pleasant Home; been over but three years, yet can speak the language fluently; is run by steam.



GEORGE HENRY CURTIS—"Pious"—Boise High, '04; president Junior class second semester; president Classical Club; Biology Club; chairman Membership Committee, Y. M. C. A.; Rhodes scholar, 1908; Theta Mu Epsilon; devoted to Mrs. Young and her Dormitory; wants to be a loyal missionary, and dreams of cannibals by night.



OLIVE CORAM—Grangeville High, '05; Y. W. C. A.; hasn't paid her class dues for three years; this picture does not do her justice; keeps a constant advertisement in an exclusive matrimonial bureau; loves pickles and owns a Dormitory cat.



ROBERT ST. CLAIR—"Bob"—Spokane High, '05; Executive Committee Prom.; business manager '09 Annual; changes course every semester; falls in love at sight and then falls out of sight; too busy with the Annual to look after his own affairs; noted for his quiet disposition; usually found chasing Sophomores for pictures.



## Class of '09





FREDERICK DEDOLPH—  
*"Dutch"*—St. Paul High  
 (Minn.), '03; gymnasium in  
 Germany two years; Uni-  
 versity of Minnesota two  
 years; very quiet and unob-  
 trusive, probably caused by  
 the fact that he boards at  
 the Dormitory.



FRANK NOBLE—*"Tommy"*—  
 Prep., '05; sergeant at  
 arms Sophomore year;  
 greatest and most skilled  
 rooter in the University;  
 will fight anybody his size,  
 from Fuller on up; revels  
 in dead languages and stud-  
 ies French but seldom.



WILLIAM TRACY COPELAND  
 —*"Cope"*—Prep., '05; Lieut-  
 enant Commissary Depart-  
 ment; Christman Medal for  
 best shot; devoted to the  
 Tip Top weeklies, and uses  
 Herpicide as a beverage.



LEORA F. MEYERS—*"Ma"*—  
 College of Idaho, '03;  
 Lewiston State Normal,  
 '05; English Club; secre-  
 tary of Biology Club; the  
 mother of the '09 Class; you  
 see her to love her; has  
 considerable weight in class  
 affairs; expects to get mar-  
 ried when thoroughly edu-  
 cated.



CHARLES M. JOHNSON—  
*"Chick"*—Idaho Falls  
 High, '05; football (2);  
 baseball (2); basketball  
 (1); sergeant Co. B; cap-  
 tain Sophomore baseball;  
 Kappa Phi Alpha; active  
 member in local lemon club;  
 a little man with a mighty  
 strut; a veritable Kansas cy-  
 clone in the athletic world.



ETHEL HUMPHREY—*"Aunt-  
 ie"*—Prep., '05; chairman  
 of Missionary Committee  
 Y. W. C. A.; Philharmonic  
 Club; hasn't much of a his-  
 tory; devoted to George I;  
 never talks and rarely  
 sings.



ERNEST ALVIN HUNTING—  
*"Slim"*—Prep., '05; fa-  
 mous treasurer Amphics  
 years ago; quiet and docile;  
 believed to have had a  
 strange past; studying ani-  
 mal husbandry on the side.

Class 1910

Byrnes, Gertrude Irene  
 Case, John Daniel  
 Clarke, Lillian Katherina  
 Cole, George W.  
 Crom, John Maurice  
 Drost, Jan Adrian  
 Edgett, Clarence Mills  
 Edmundson, Clarence Cinclair  
 Fluharty, Lee Wyley  
 Gerhardt, Jennie Louise  
 Gerlough, Ludwig Sherman  
 Gray, Elva Belle  
 Gray, Percy William  
 Grete, Lewis August  
 Griner, Ernest Richard  
 Heard, Harmon Clyde  
 Horton, Jennie  
 Hunting, Ernest Alvin  
 Hupp, Oscar William  
 Ireton, Walter Clayton  
 Johnson, John William  
 Keyes, Hannah Edith  
 Kroeger, Gustave  
 Larson, Elsie Christine  
 LeBaron, Marshall Roy  
 Leonard, William Vernon  
 Lewis, Evan Gerrit  
 Ludberg, Andrew



Class 1910

Maguire, Leo Walston  
 Mason, Ray Earl  
 Maurer, Nora Belle  
 Meldrum, Mary Belle  
 Myers, Frederic Thomas  
 Myers, Nellie  
 Ott, Althea Helen  
 Perkins, Olive Ellene  
 Perkins, Proctor K.  
 Peterson, Nettie Carolyn  
 Petrie, David Cook  
 Richards, Herbert Newton  
 Samuels, Lee Thomas  
 Savidge, Paul Shepard  
 Shepperd, Warren Thompson  
 Shields, Fred Milton  
 Slack, Harvey  
 Smith, Chaney Dunwell  
 Smith, Estella Josephine  
 Smith, Henry  
 Sprague, Florence Ethel  
 Stewart, Frank Page  
 Stokesbery, Walter Williman  
 Thomas, William Henry  
 Tolman, George Orion  
 Turley, Soll  
 Wadsworth, Herbert Alonzo  
 Zeigler, William LeVerne









## Officers of Class of 1910

### *First Semester.*

HERBERT A. WADSWORTH .....	President
JOHN D. CASE .....	Vice President
ALTHEA OTT .....	Secretary
LEE W. FLUHARTY .....	Treasurer

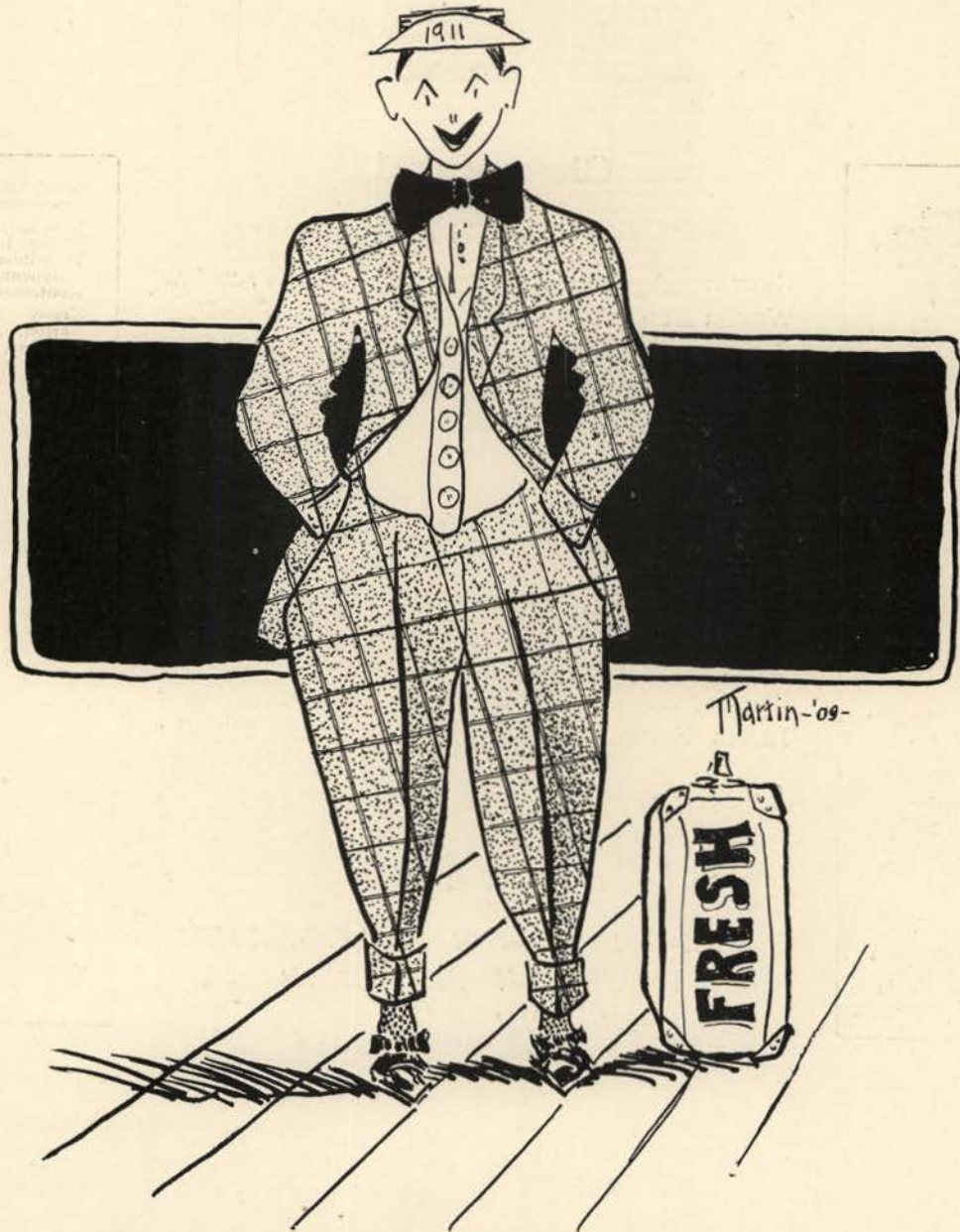
### *Second Semester.*

ERNEST C. GRINER .....	President
WILLIAM V. LEONARD .....	Vice President
MARY BELLE MELDRUM .....	Secretary
FRANK P. STEWART .....	Treasurer

*Colors: ORANGE AND BLACK.*

### **Class Yell**

*ALI GAZUNK, GAZUNK, GAZUNK!  
JOHNNY GOT DRUNK, GOT DRUNK, GOT DRUNK;  
HIOWAH, HICKIWAY, HIOWAH, HEN;  
SOPHOMORES, SOPHOMORES, 1910!*



Martin-'09-

FRESH



## Class of 1911

### First Semester.

GUSTAVE APPLEMAN	-----	President
WILLIS ALMOND	-----	Vice President
EDWARD SEMPET	-----	Treasurer
EDNA DAVIS	-----	Secretary
LORENZO COURTWRIGHT	-----	Sergeant at Arms
LYOYD FENN	-----	Athletics

### Second Semester.

JOHN ROCK	-----	President
ENOCH BARNARD	-----	Vice President
WILLIS ALMOND	-----	Treasurer
EVA ANDERSON	-----	Secretary
SOCIETY COOK	-----	Sergeant at Arms
LYOYD FENN	-----	Athletics

Colors: MAROON AND GOLD.

Yell

CHA-HE! CHA-HA! CHA-HE-HA-HA!  
 FRESHMEN! FRESHMEN!  
 RAH! RAH! RAH!

Almond, Willis  
 Anderson, Eva Sarah  
 Anderson, Victor Ernest  
 Appleman, Gustave Benson  
 Atchison, William Edward

Babb, Arthur Holton  
 Bales, James Tipton  
 Bangs, Jessie Leavitt  
 Barnard, Enoch Albert  
 Beckner, Arthur Perry  
 Bennett, Flora Ethel  
 Bessee, Clinton Fiske  
 Briggs, Glenn Arthur  
 Brown, Loren Lewis  
 Campbell, George Clinton  
 Cook, Cassius Irwin  
 Courtwright, Lorenzo

Daus, Harry Hirsch  
 Davis, Edna Douglas  
 Davis, Georgia Annette  
 Deane, Charles Josiah  
 DeVoe, Allen Wayne  
 Driscoll, Harry  
 Dunn, Elizabeth America  
 Edmundson, Wilbur Clifford  
 Fenn, Lloyd Alfred  
 Foley, Frances Veronica  
 Froman, Grace  
 Gibbs, Jonathan Harper  
 Gray, Vera Myrna  
 Gray, Violet Agnes  
 Griffin, Claude William  
 Grover, Edsel Mason  
 Gwin, Ira Arlington  
 Gwinn, James Wilson  
 Hall, Earl  
 Hall, Olive Katherine  
 Hays, James Buchanan  
 Hinman, Willis Rexford  
 Hitt, Amos Frank  
 Isaman, George Reynolds  
 Jessup, Albert Hall  
 Johnson, Beryl  
 Johnson, Roy Oscar  
 Jones, Stanley Ward  
 Kettenbach, Alfred Damas  
 Kiefer, Minnie Amelia  
 Kinney, Harry Benjamin  
 Kirkwood, Mary Golda

Laughrige, Charles Norbert  
 Lundstrum, Fritz

Mason, Daisy Bell  
 Mason, Lucy Evelyn  
 Messelhiser, Otto Walter  
 Molyneux, Guy Melvin  
 Montgomery, James Gordon

Nesbitt, Milton Stuart  
 Norton, Alice Eucebia  
 Numbers, Donald Sidney

Pauls, Iarl Taford  
 Pierce, William Thomas  
 Price, Edna Lee  
 Price, Oliver

Rember, George  
 Roberts, Ralph Leigh  
 Rock, John Allan  
 Rogers, James Franklin

Sebree, Laura Louise  
 Sempert, Edward Otto  
 Shepperd, Rennie Julian  
 Shultz, Mary Zona

Small, Rodney Leo  
 Snow, Mabel Rae  
 Stephenson, Gertrude Mary  
 Stewart, Nina Frances  
 Stoddard, Charles Chester  
 Parkinson

Stricklin, Charles Ernest  
 Strohecker, John Wallace  
 Swain, Eugenia Beatrice

Thomas, Ethel Ada  
 Thomas, Fay Francena  
 Thomas, Susie Belva  
 Tuttle, Shelley Frank  
 Tweedy, Ira

Voelker, Olive Hazel  
 Voss, Louis

Waller, Richard Berry  
 Weigand, Charles Paul  
 Wieber, Alfred Demming  
 Williams, Elmer Mathue  
 Wilson, Quinn

Wood, Frank Ellsworth  
 Woods, Ella  
 Wyman, Ralph Edwin  
 Yancey, Birney Charles  
 Zumhof, Gretchen Kathryn

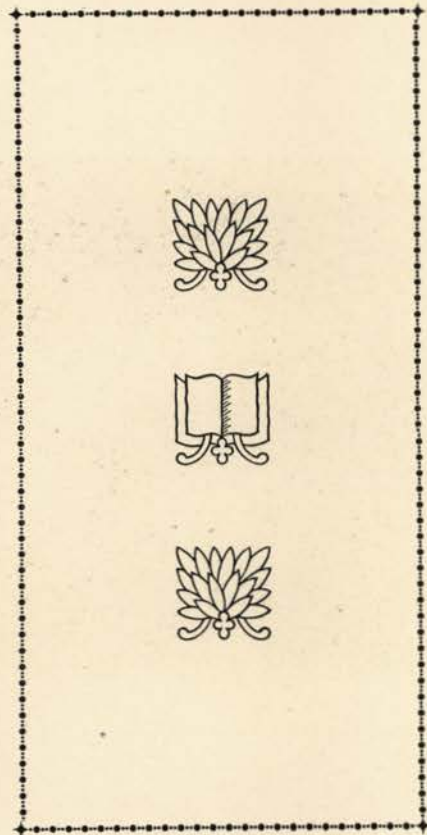
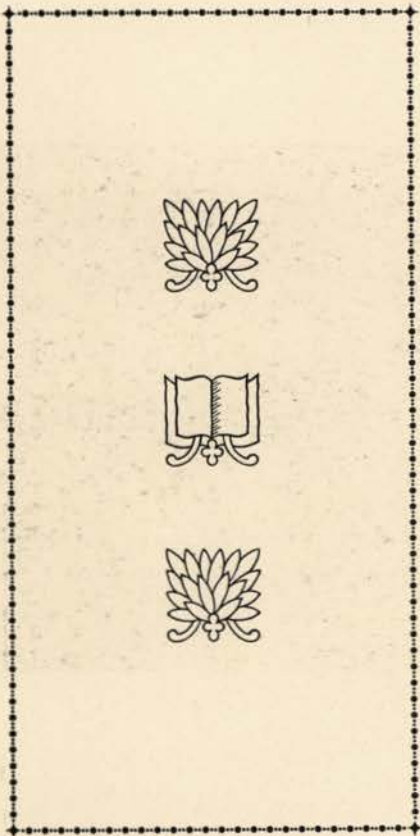












PREPS



FOURTH YEAR PREPARATORY.





THIRD YEAR PREPARATORY.



THIRD YEAR PREPARATORY.



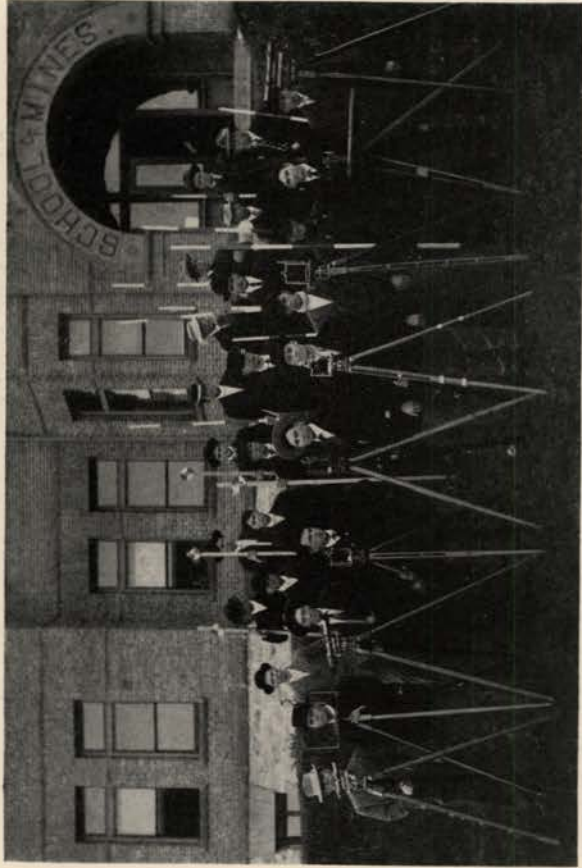


SECOND YEAR PREPARATORY.



SECOND YEAR PREPARATORY.





SOPHOMORE SURVEYING CLASS.



DRAFTING CLASS.

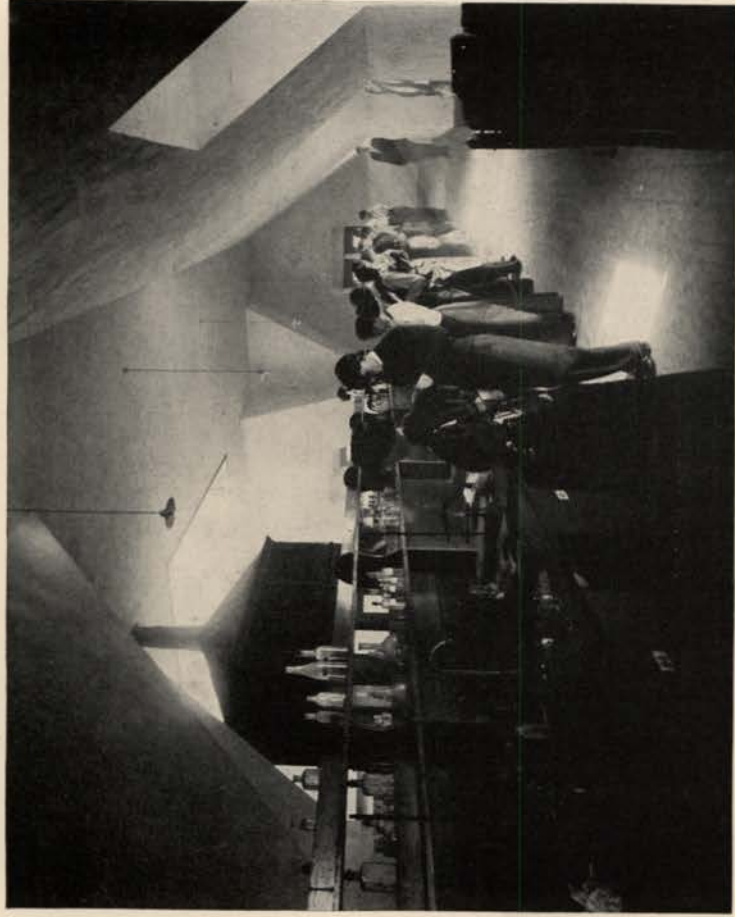


JUNIOR CHEMISTRY CLASS.

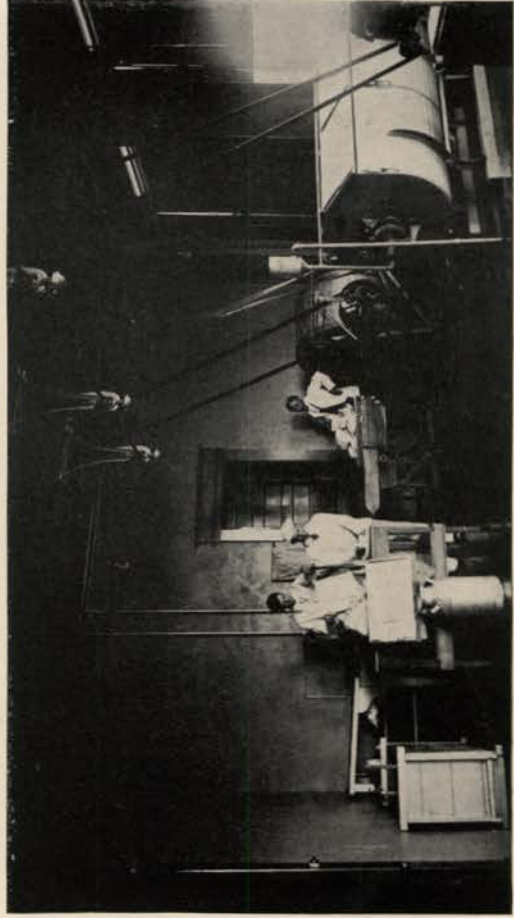


SENIOR BANQUET, '07.

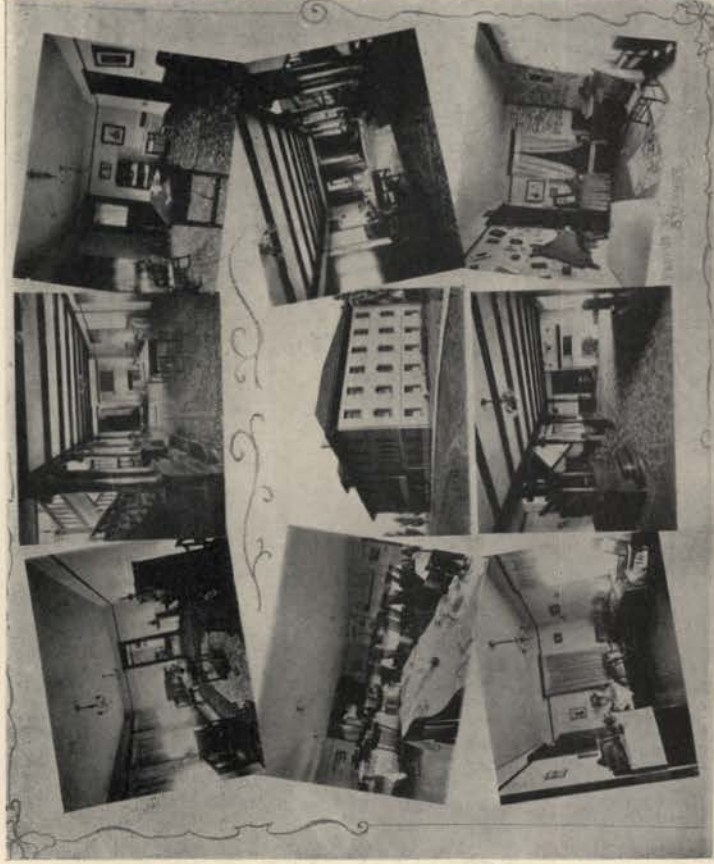




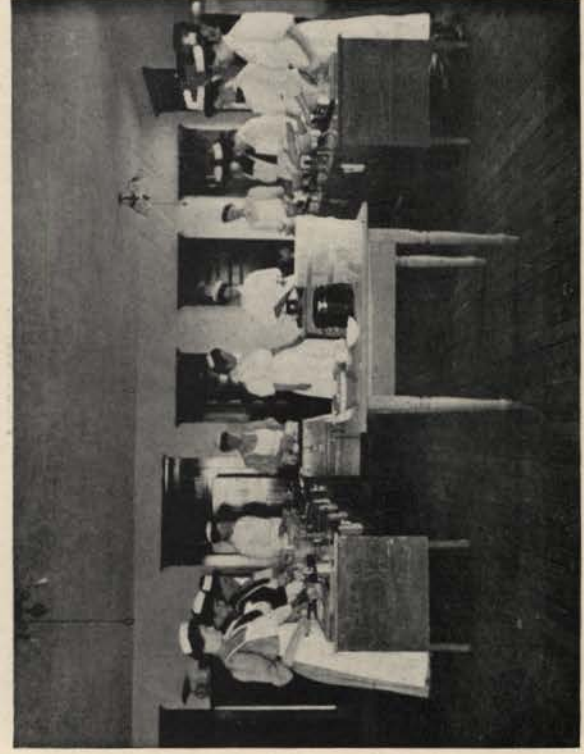
SOPHOMORE CHEMISTRY CLASS.



CREAMERY ROOM.

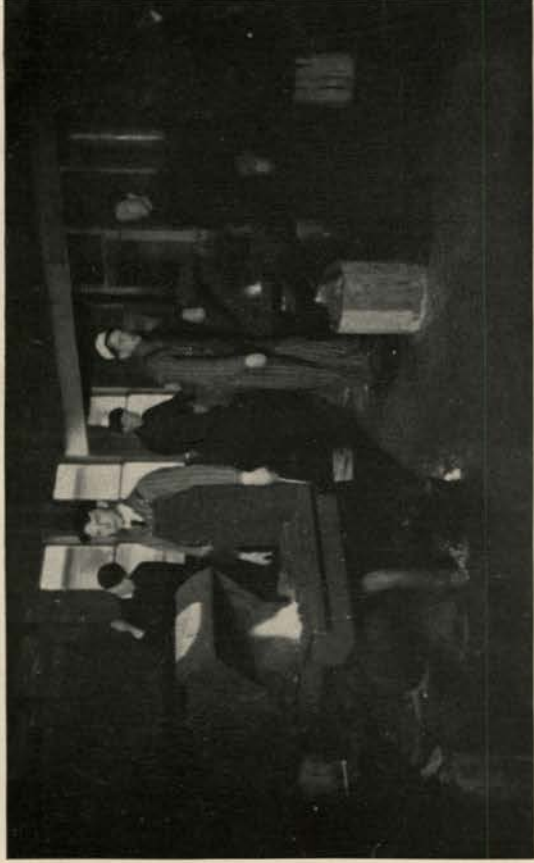


DORMITORY VIEWS.



SOPHOMORE COOKERY CLASS.

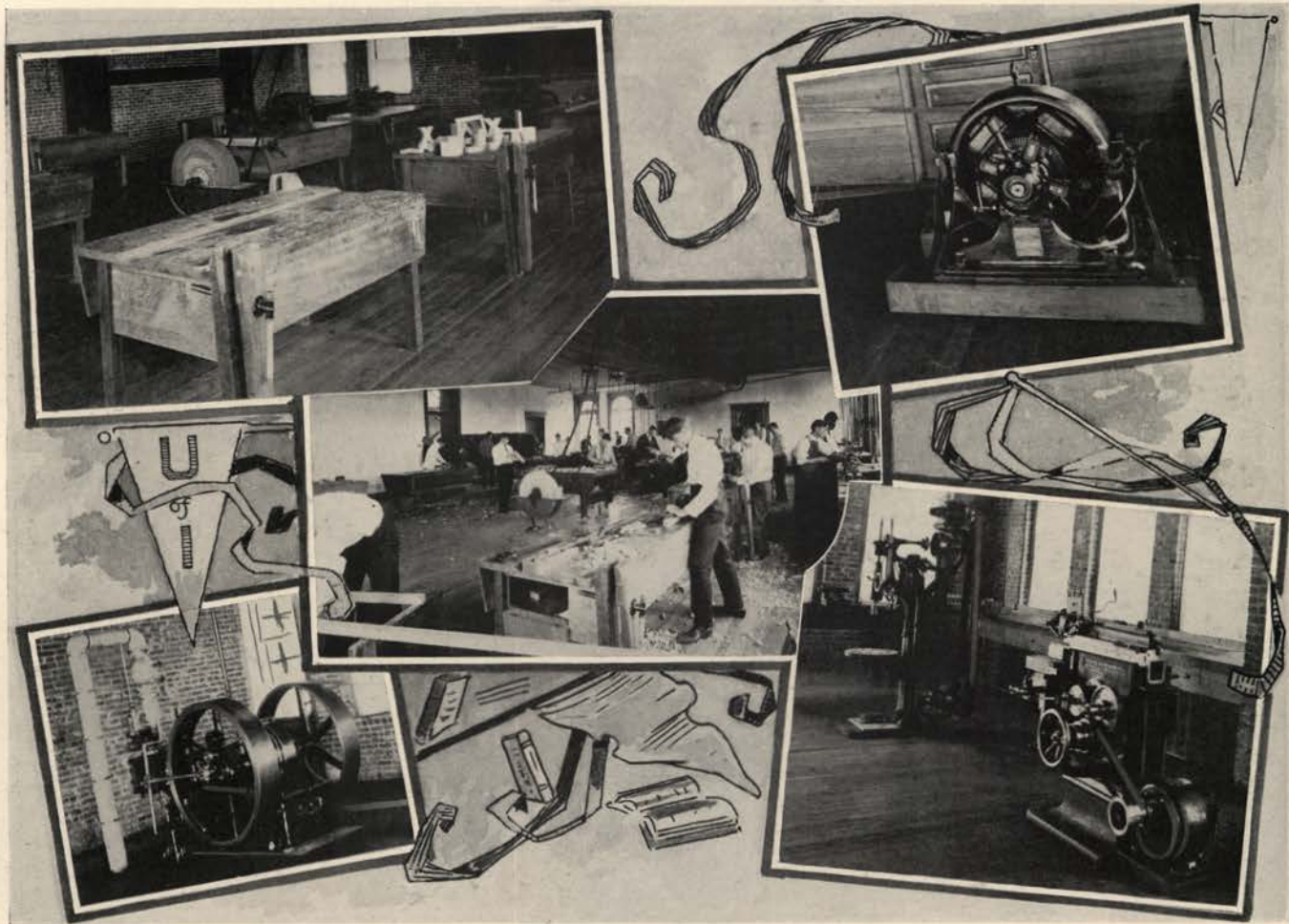




FORGE CLASS.

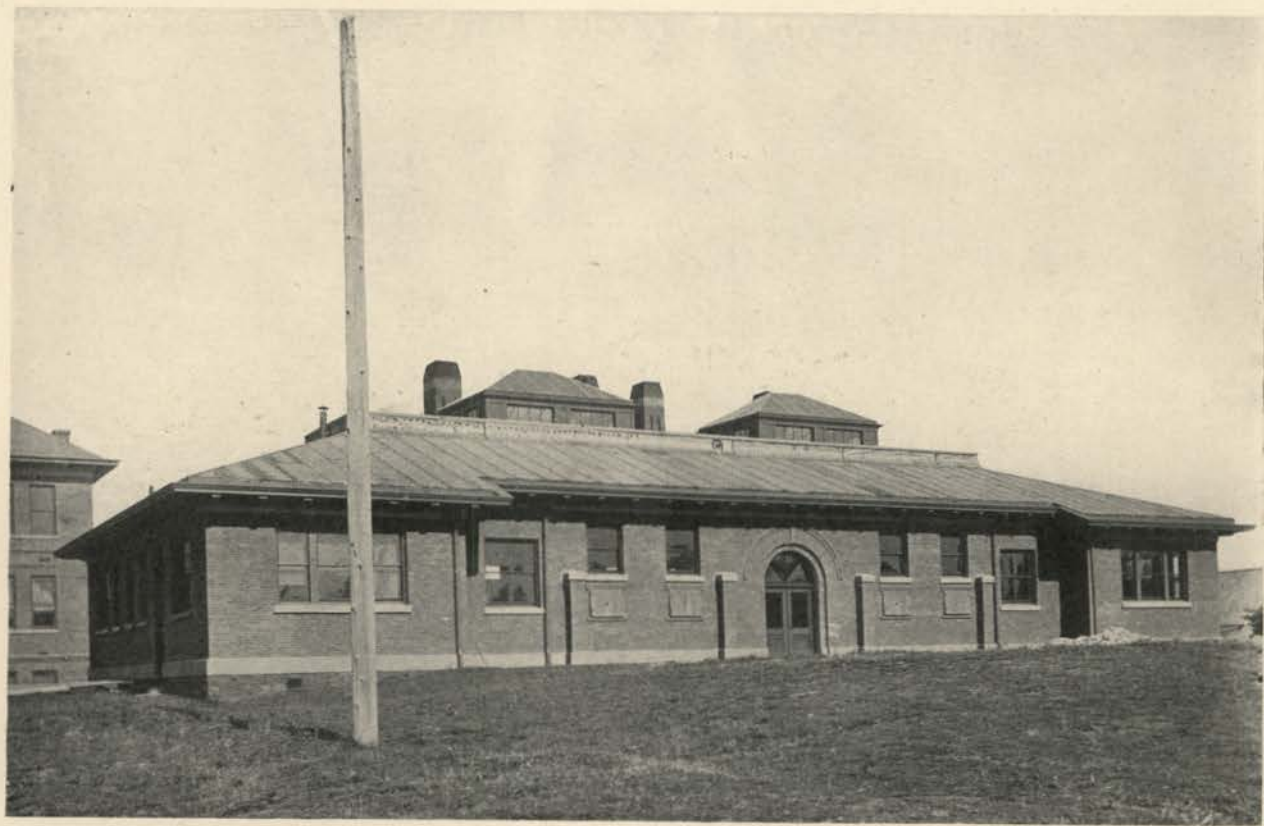


FOOTBALL SQUAD.

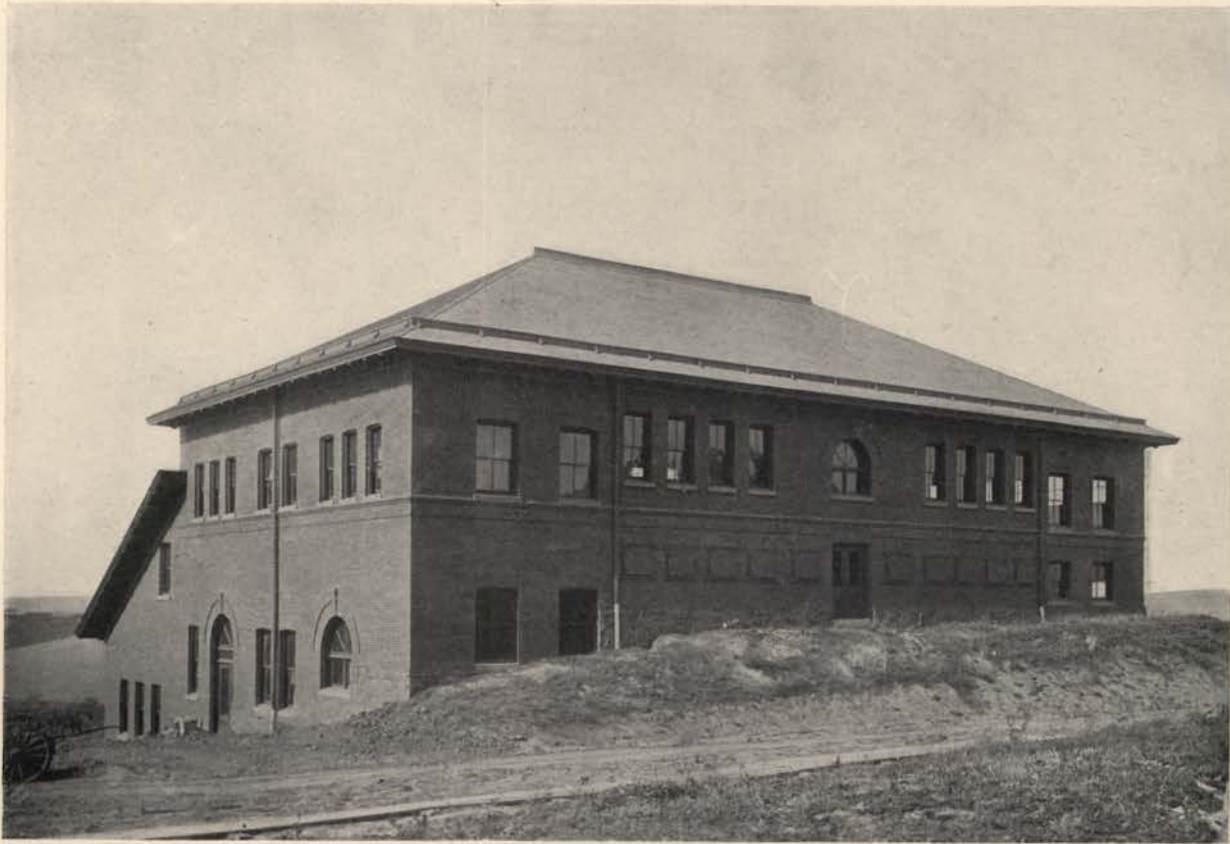


MECHANICAL ENGINEERING VIEWS.



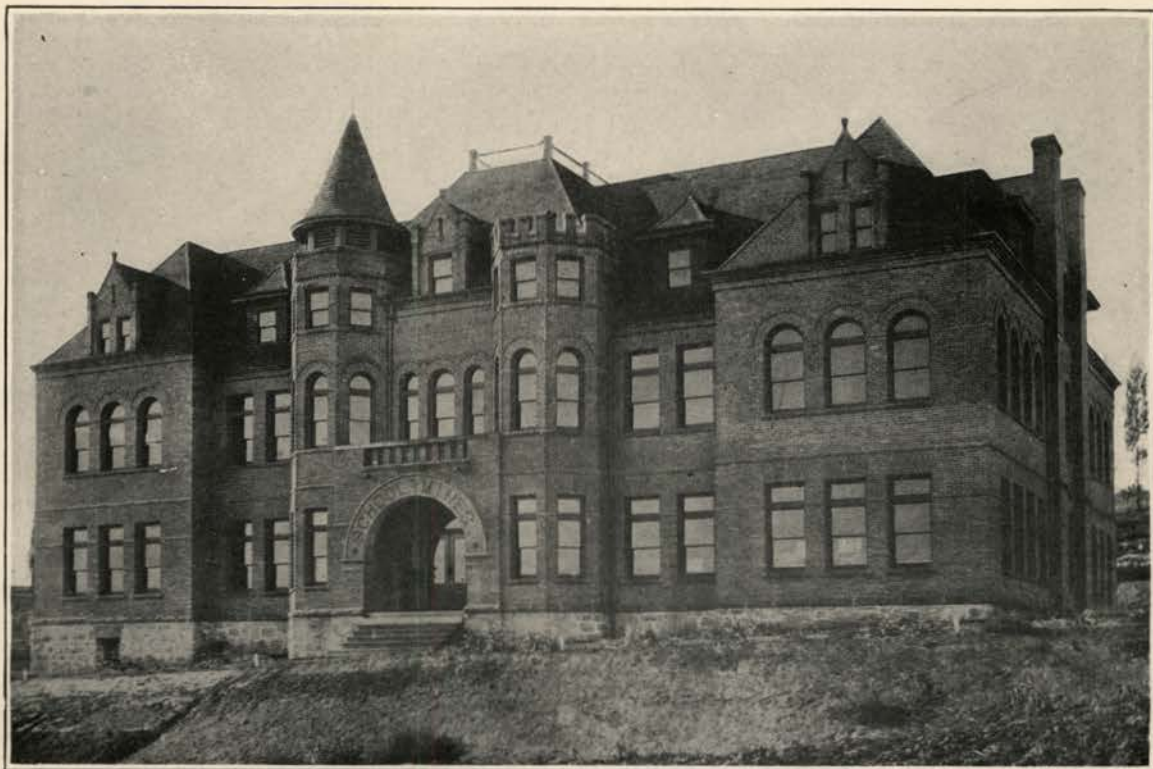


ASSAY LABORATORY.

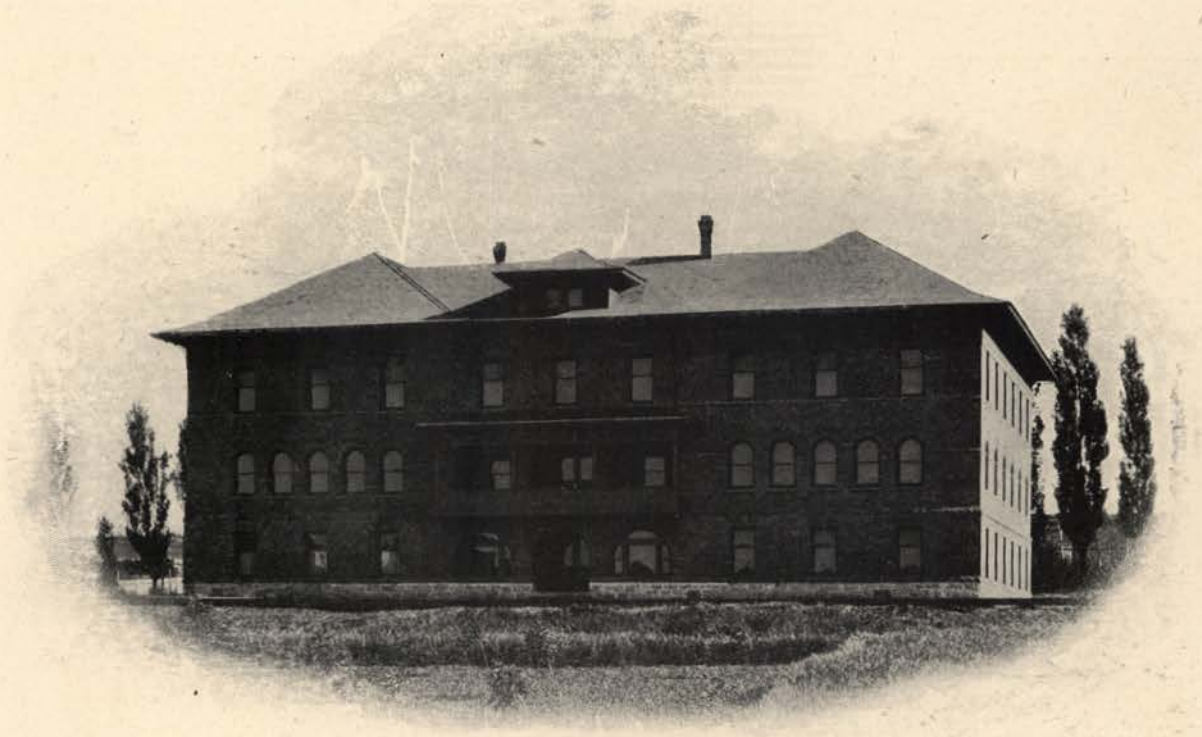


METALLURGICAL LABORATORY.





ENGINEERING BUILDING.



RIDENBAUGH HALL.



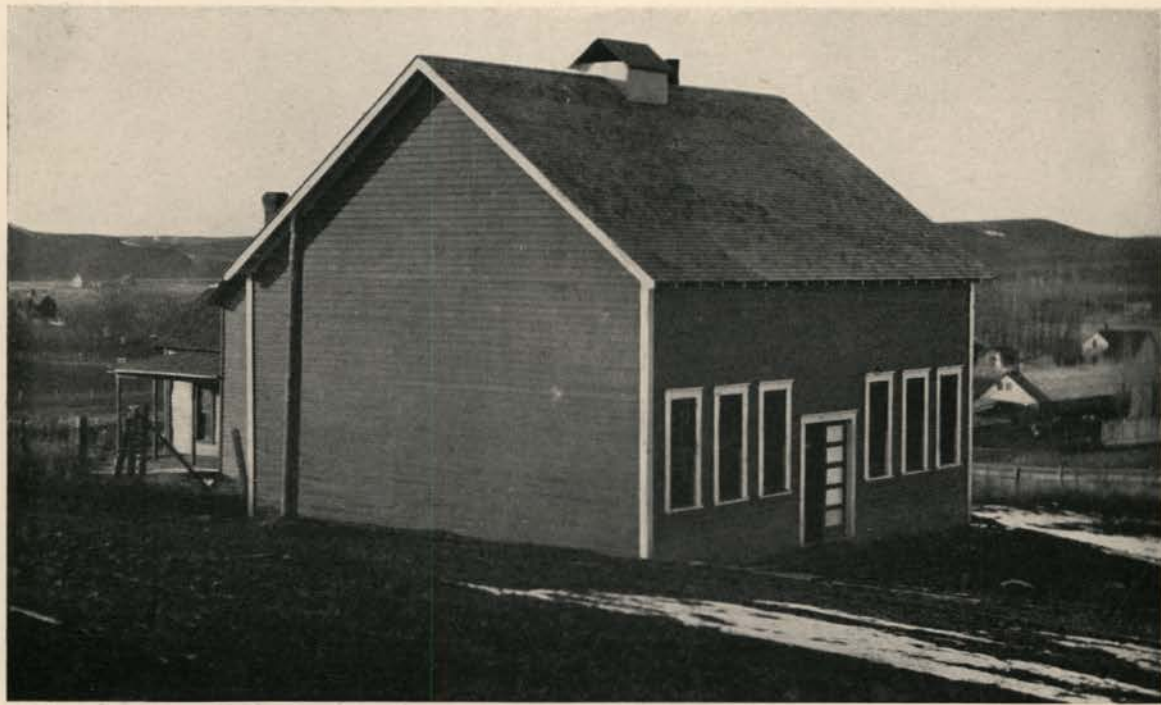


MORRILL HALL.

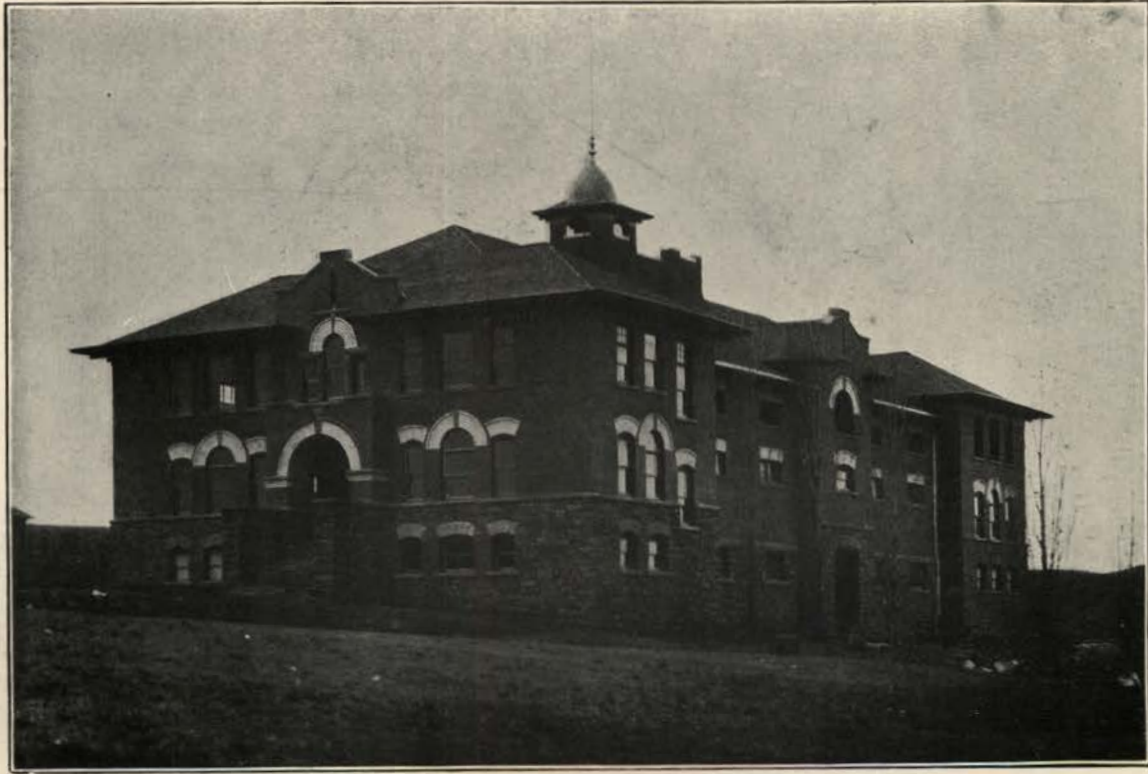


FLOUR MILL.





FORGE BUILDING.



GYMNASIUM.



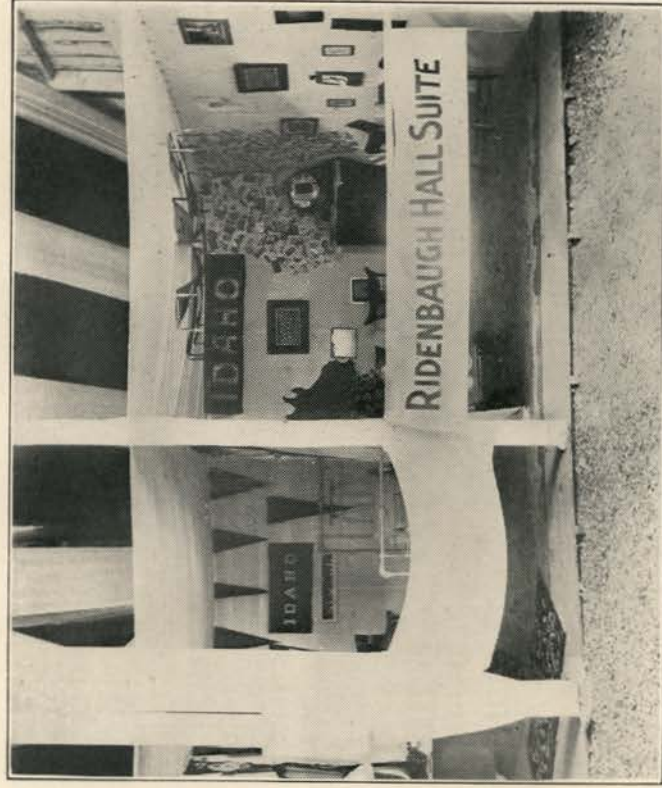
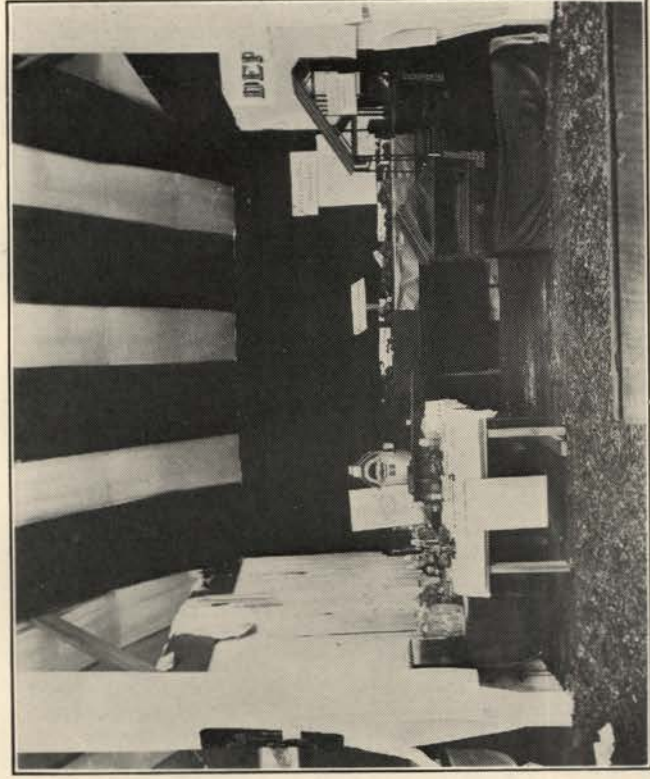


EXHIBIT AT LEWISTON-CLARKSTON FAIR.



MINING EXHIBIT, AT LEWISTON-CLARKSTON FAIR.



SCENE FROM "BARBARA."



## Executive Board of the University of Idaho

The Executive board is composed of the Officers of the Associated body of Students, and a representative each from the Argonaut, the Debate Council and the Athletic Board. The Executive Board has charge of all matters in which the students are concerned. It is an auditing and advising board of the students—auditing the accounts of the various departments of the association and discussing matters before they shall be brought before the student body. A powerful sentiment is thus brought to bear upon matters concerning the welfare of the students. The A. S. U. I. have been a great factor in promoting the athletic revolutionary spirit that has been spreading over the Northwest and making a stand for good scholarship and clean athletics. One of the most permanent results brought about this

year was the purchasing of an athletic field, in which the students and friends of the college have made generous contributions. The weekly meetings are attended by every student and great interest is shown in all matters that concern the University of Idaho.



### Officers

WALKER R. YOUNG	-----	<i>President</i>
ELMER J. ARMSTRONG	-----	<i>Vice President</i>
ORAH MAY HOWARD	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
FRED E. LUKENS	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
GUY HOLMAN	-----	<i>Argonaut Staff</i>
ROBERT O. JONES	-----	<i>Debate Council</i>
CLARENCE EDMUNDSON	-----	<i>Athletic Board</i>







## Christian Associations



The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations have been established by the students of the University for the purpose of spiritual, moral and social development. Meetings are held once a week in Morrill and Liszt Halls. The men have their meetings on Sunday afternoon and the girls on Wednesday. Various phases of religious life are discussed and particularly as applied to the college men and women. In addition, there are meetings on missionary topics or on subjects of general information which are useful in forming the well rounded student. In both associations the students in Bible study classes outnumber the members. The men have six classes, meeting once a week, and led by some of the older students. The girls are in four classes, conducted by different ladies of the town. At the beginning of each year, a joint reception is given the new students by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s. Later in the fall, the men hold a stag social and the girls have a reception. In addition to these large social functions, smaller social gatherings are held. The aim is to give students an ideal regarding social courtesies and conduct. It is in the fuller accomplishment of their main purpose—namely, an all-round development of every student—from year to year, that the associations consider they have had success.

U.  
W.  
C.  
A.



*Officers First Semester.*

ORAH HOWARD.....*President*  
 ICY CURTIS.....*Vice President*  
 LAURA WILLIAMSON.....*Secretary*  
 ELLA WOOD.....*Treasurer*

*Committee Chairmen.*

EDITH KEYES.....*Devotional*  
 ETHEL HUMPHERY.....*Missionary*  
 RUTH HUNTING.....*Bible Study*  
 ICY CURTIS.....*Membership*  
 MINNIE SMITH.....*Intercollegiate*

*Officers Second Semester.*

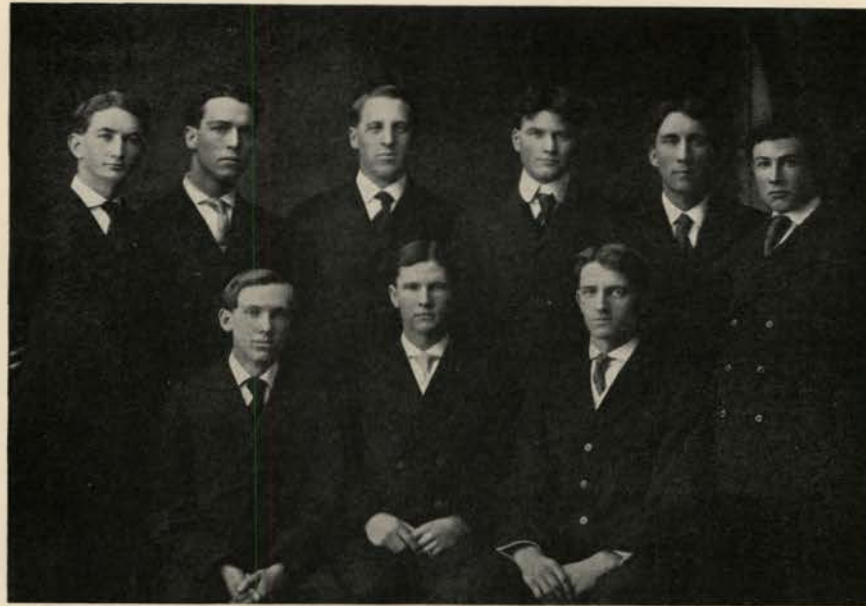
RUTH HUNTING.....*President*  
 EDITH KEYES.....*Vice President*  
 LAURA WILLIAMSON.....*Secretary*  
 ELLA WOOD.....*Treasurer*

*Committee Chairmen.*

EDITH KEYES.....*Devotional*  
 ORAH HOWARD.....*Bible Study*  
 ETHEL HUMPHERY.....*Membership*  
 AUDREY CARR.....*Missionary*  
 MINNIE SMITH.....*Intercollegiate*  
 ICY CURTIS.....*Social*



U.  
M.  
C.  
A.



*Officers, 1907-1908.*

KARL L. KEYES.....	President
GEORGE H. MAUGHN.....	Vice President
BRUCE D. MUDGETT.....	Corresponding Secretary
RAY E. PEEBLER.....	Recording Secretary
L. ARTHUR HUNTING.....	Treasurer

*Committee Chairmen.*

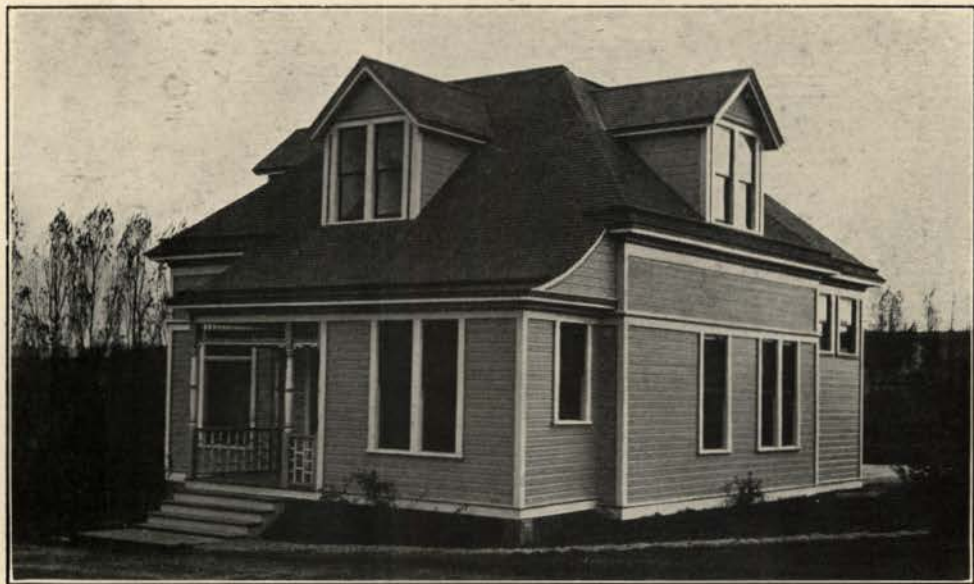
GUY HOLMAN.....	Religious Work
TONEY T. CROOKS.....	Bible Study
FRED E. LUKENS.....	Missionary
GEORGE H. CURTIS.....	Membership
GEORGE H. CURTIS.....	Social
SAMUAL E. VANCE.....	Finance
GEORGE TOLMAN.....	Employment Bureau

*Officers, 1908-1909.*

TONEY T. CROOKS.....	President
GEORGE TOLMAN.....	Vice President
DAVID PETRIE.....	Corresponding Secretary
C. EDWARD WATTS.....	Recording Secretary
ARTHUR BECKNER.....	Treasurer

*Committee Chairmen.*

L. ARTHUR HUNTING.....	Religious Work
SAMUAL E. VANCE.....	Bible Study
GEORGE H. MAUGHN.....	Missionary
RAY E. PEEBLER.....	Membership
FRANK P. STEWART.....	Social
LUDWIG S. GERLOUGH.....	Finance
GEORGE TOLMAN.....	Employment Bureau





# THE UNIVERSITY ARGONAUT

VOLUME X UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO, MOSCOW, NOVEMBER, 19 1901

## CHAMPIONS OF THE INLAND EMPIRE

### Whitman Hits a Snag When They Meet Middleton's Speedy Team--First Defeat of Season.

Game Never In Doubt--Whitman Makes Grand Rally In Second Half--250 Rooters From Walla Walla



GUY HOLMAN, '08, Editor-in-Chief.  
 ROBERT O. JONES, '09, Assistant Editor.  
 CURTIS R. BURLEY, '08, Business Manager.  
 GIFFORD G. FAWCETT, '09, Assistant Business Manager.

T. ESTEL HUNTER, '08.  
 ORAH HOWARD, '09.  
 JAMES W. GWINN, '11.  
 BRUCE D. MUDGETT, '08.  
 FRANK P. STEWART, '10.

Page 3 Contd.



# New Organizations

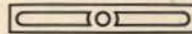
## Associated Miners of the University of Idaho

The object of this organization is to give to its members a broader view of mining work, especially in its relation to the way practical work is carried on, also to develop a community of interest in the work of the mining department of the University. This object is accomplished by periodical meetings of the organization, where discussion of practical subjects takes place. All students taking the mining course

in the University are eligible, but only Juniors and Seniors are allowed active membership.

### *Officers.*

ESTEL HUNTER.....*President*  
WALKER R. YOUNG.....*Vice President*  
ROLLIN SMITH.....*Recording Secretary*  
CARLETON COFFIN.....*Corresponding Secretary*



## The Idaho Union

The Idaho Union was organized last October for the purpose of promoting literary and debate work in the University of Idaho. Weekly meetings are held, and it is largely attended by both men and women students. Musical selections are rendered in connection with literary work. This organization

has been a valuable field for the younger debaters and orators of our institution to gain experience. The meetings are now held in the Gymnasium, but plans have been made to fit up a room especially for this organization, when the new Administration Building is completed.





### The Classical Club

This organization was formed by students and instructors interested in Latin and Greek for the purpose of securing a broader knowledge of these ancient people than is possible in the work of the class room, and also of promoting good-fellowship among the members. Fortnightly meetings are held at which, during the current year, papers have been read dealing with Roman life and institutions. A

dramatization of Horace's satire, "The Encounter with the Bore," was presented in costume in December and the club plans to present other classical dramas in the future.

*Officers, 1907-1908.*

GEORGE H. CURTIS.....*President*  
 BRUCE D. MUDGETT.....*Vice President*  
 DAISY MASON.....*Secretary*



### The Philharmonic Club

ANNA KIEFER-----*President*  
LOUIS DES VOIGNES-----*Vice President*  
LUCILE ROBERTS-----*Corresponding Secretary*  
LAURA WILLIAMSON-----*Recording Secretary*  
LILLIAN CLARKE-----*Treasurer*  
RUTH BROMAN----*Chairman Executive Committee*  
SAIDIE STOCKTON--*Chairman Program Committee*







## The Mandolin Club

The University Mandolin Club, organized by Mr. Tull, has contributed to the enjoyment of the students at Assembly and various entertainments this year. The members have been interested and have developed rapidly. Mr. Tull has had considerable experience with mandolin clubs, having been di-

rector of the DePauw University Club while a student, and played with several large musical organizations throughout Indiana. In 1906 he was director and manager of the Ariel Mandolin Club, well known in northern Indiana.

CLYDE TULL, *Director.*

### *First Mandolin.*

Maurice Crom

Katherine Sinclair

Zona Shultz

Elva Gray

### *Second Mandolin.*

Nina Stewart

Carol Burns

Herbert Richards

Claude Laws

### *Guitar.*

Charles Foreman

Gladys Anthony

Lucy Mason

Edward Watts

### *Flute.*

LaVerne Zeigler

### *Piano.*

Maude Peregrine





### The Treble Clef Club

With the beginning of the second semester, 'o8, a club was organized for the benefit of the women students who care for chorus work. The club is under the direction of Miss Caldwell, vocal instructor in the Department of Music.

#### *Officers.*

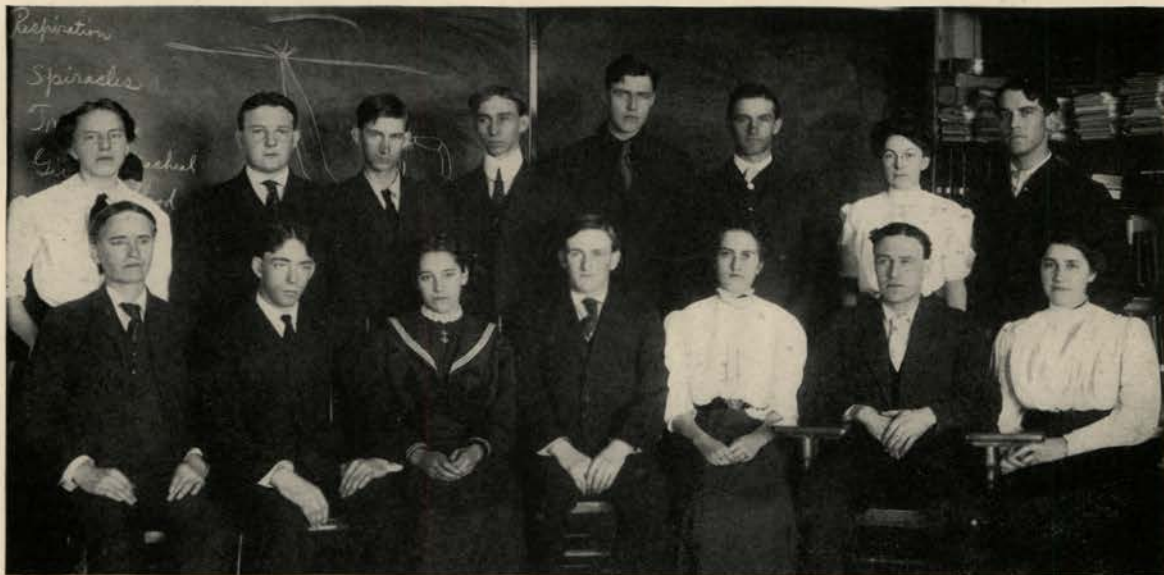
ANNA KIEFER.....	<i>President</i>
JENNIE GERHARDT.....	<i>Secretary</i>
LAURA WILLIAMS.....	<i>Accompanist</i>



**Men's  
Glee  
Club**

*First Tenor*—Ralph Wyman, E. A. Hunting, George Tolman.  
*Second Tenor*—Gifford Fawcett, Jesse Fuller, Robert Price, Evan Lewis, Charles F. Cole, C. M. Beckner.  
*First Bass*—Ray Peebler, Willis Hinman, Robert St. Clair, Alfred Wicher.  
*Second Bass*—Martin Barney, Alvin Hunting, Charles C. F. Stoddard, Arthur Thomas, E. M. Grover.





### The Biology Club

The Biology Club was organized one fair morning last October when the students of the Biology Department gathered on a distant mountain top and there, exactly at sunrise, organized themselves into the Biology Club. Various excursions are made into the surrounding country for the purpose of gathering material for the Zoological and Botan-

ical Laboratories. On the cross-country tours, the campfire and cooking is always a source of pleasure.

#### *Officers.*

CHAS. M. JOHNSON-----*President*  
 WILLARD K. GWIN-----*Vice President*  
 ALTHEA OTT-----*Secretary*



GEO. H. MAUGHAN, *President.*  
H. A. COLT, *Vice President.*

### The Agricultural Club

C. W. MONLUX, *Secretary.*  
D. C. PETRIE, *Treasurer.*



# MILITARY

## Officers and Band

### *Commandant.*

ANDREW WILLIAM SMITH, *2d Lieut., 3d U. S. Cav.*

### *Cadet Staff.*

J. D. MATTHEWS-----*Major*

C. S. EDMUNDSON-----*1st Lieut. and Adjutant*

W. W. STOKESBERRY-----*1st Lieut. and Q. M.*

### *Cadet Non-Commissioned Staff.*

RALPH E. WYMAN-----*Sergeant Major*

FRANK E. STEWART-----*Quartermaster Sergeant*

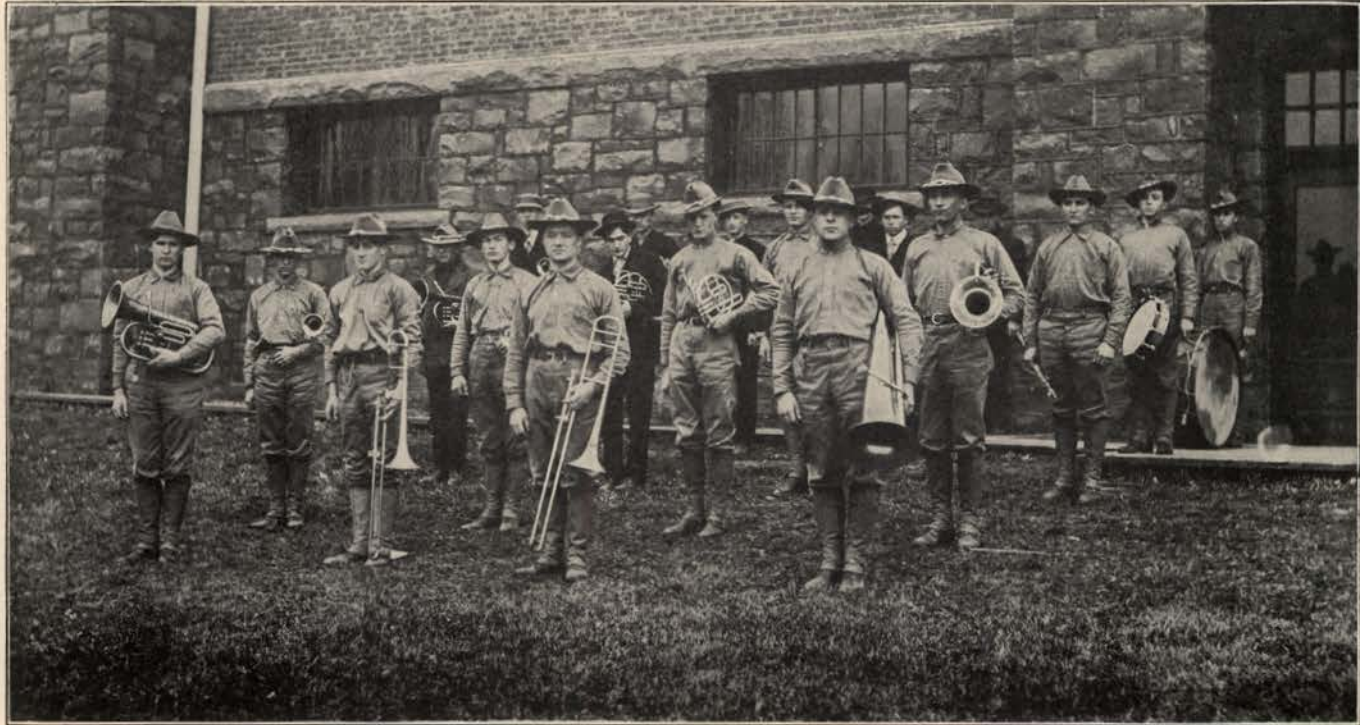
CASSIUS COOK-----*Color Sergeant*

### *Band.*

VERNE ZEIGLER-----*2d Lieutenant*

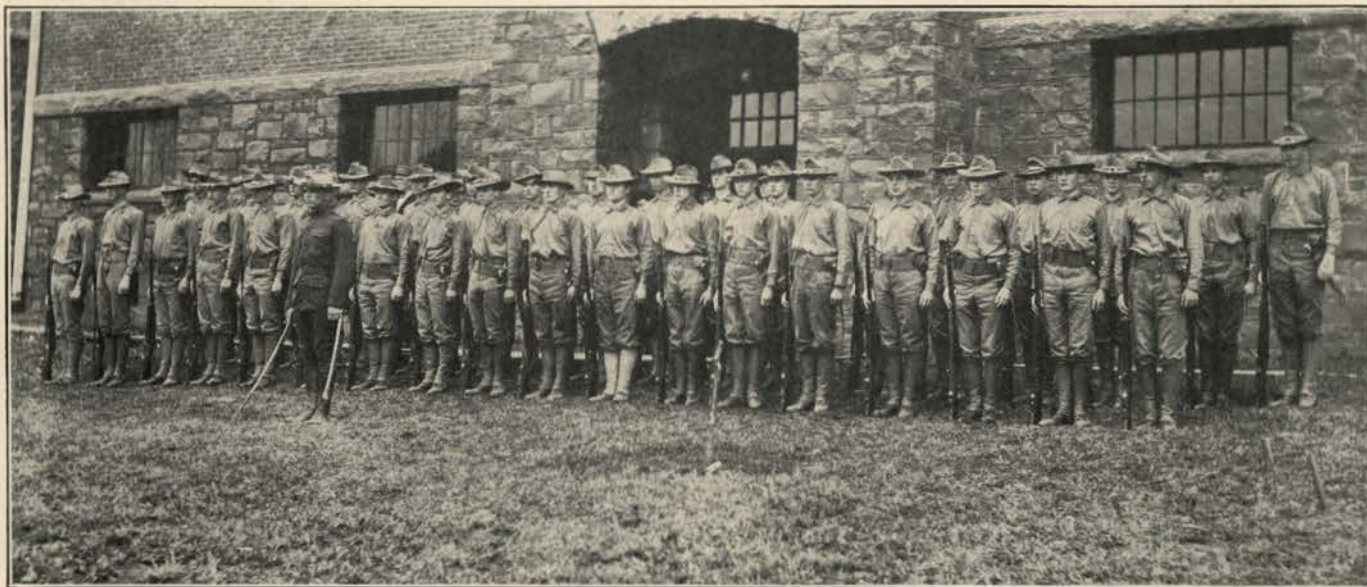
D. L. BROWN-----*Drum Major*





CADET BAND.



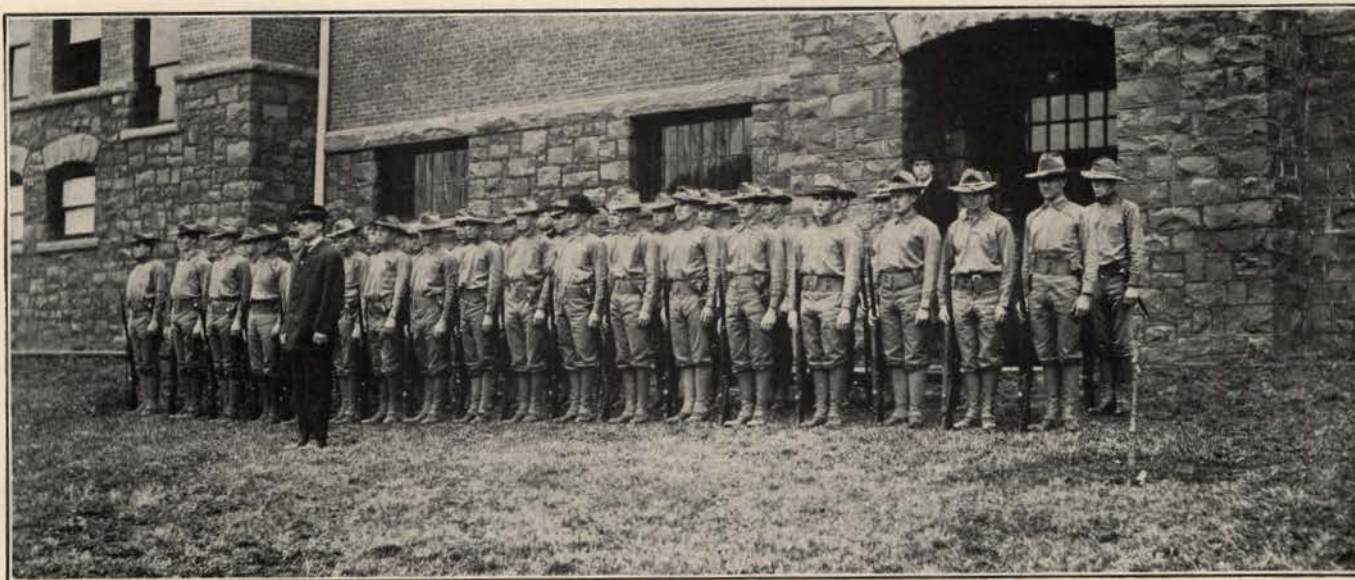


*Sergeants:*  
 Herbert N. Richards, *1st Sergeant*  
 Lewis A. Grete  
 Lee W. Fluharty  
 Ralph L. Roberts  
 Harry Driscoll

### Company A

P. S. SAVIDGE.....*Captain*  
 W. C. EDMUNDSON.....*1st Lieutenant*  
 JOHN CASE.....*2nd Lieutenant*

*Corporals:*  
 G. W. Cole  
 Maurice Crom  
 James G. Montgomery  
 Birney C. Yancey  
 Donald S. Numbers



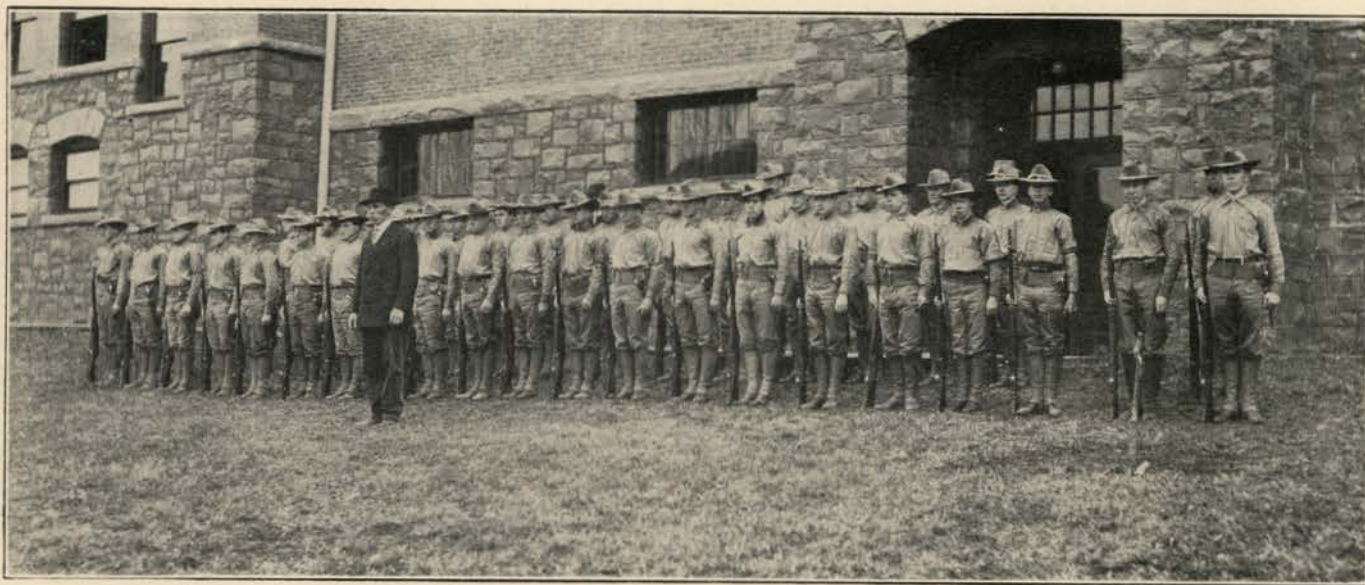
*Sergeants:*  
 Frank Tate, *1st Sergeant*  
 Earl Hall  
 Henry Smith  
 Roy LeBaron  
 William Pierce

**Company B**

PROCTOR PERKINS-----*Captain*  
 HERBERT WADSWORTH-----*1st Lieutenant*  
 QUINN WILSON-----*2nd Lieutenant*

*Corporals:*  
 Frank Cooper  
 Otto Leuschel  
 Earnest Noble  
 W. C. Perkins  
 Roy Tate





*Sergeants:*

Charles P. Weigand, *1st Sergeant*  
 Rex Curtis  
 Harry B. Kinney  
 Elmer M. Williams  
 Walter C. Ireton

**Company C**

EARNEST A. GRINER-----*Captain*  
 ANDREW LUDBERG-----*1st Lieutenant*  
 WILLIAM V. LEONARD-----*2nd Lieutenant*

*Corporals:*

S. K. Denning  
 J. Gibbs  
 F. Lundstrum  
 A. H. Silver  
 C. G. Weston

# SCHOLARSHIPS

## The Rhodes Scholarship

The most noted bequest of recent times is that of Cecil Rhodes, the late South African millionaire and devoted British subject. He set apart 2,000,000 pounds sterling to support about 200 foreign and colonial students at the University of Oxford for a period of three years. Each scholarship has a yearly value of about \$1500. The states are now sending the fourth body of Rhodes scholars. Several states have been without representatives on account of the failure of candidates to pass the qualifying examinations, which consist of Greek, Latin and mathematics. Idaho students have been very successful in the examinations. In only one instance has a Rhodes scholar for Idaho gone before the Committee of Selection with at least one competitor. The following men have gained the scholarships:

- 1904—*Lawrence Henry Gibson*, '03.
- 1905—*Carol Howe Foster*, '06.
- 1907—*McKeen Fitch Morrow*, '08.
- 1908—*George Henry Curtis*, '09.

## Sarah Headington Scholarship

This scholarship of \$100 is given annually by Mrs. J. H. Sinclair of Moscow, "to a Latah County girl of more than ordinary ability, finishing the Freshmen or Sophomore year." Awarded as follows:

- 1906—*Mary Walker Hall*, '08.
- 1907—*Ruth Hunting*, '09.

## Loan Scholarship Fund

Founded by the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, at Boise, October, 1906. Loans made to any student recommended by any club in the federation or faculty of the University.

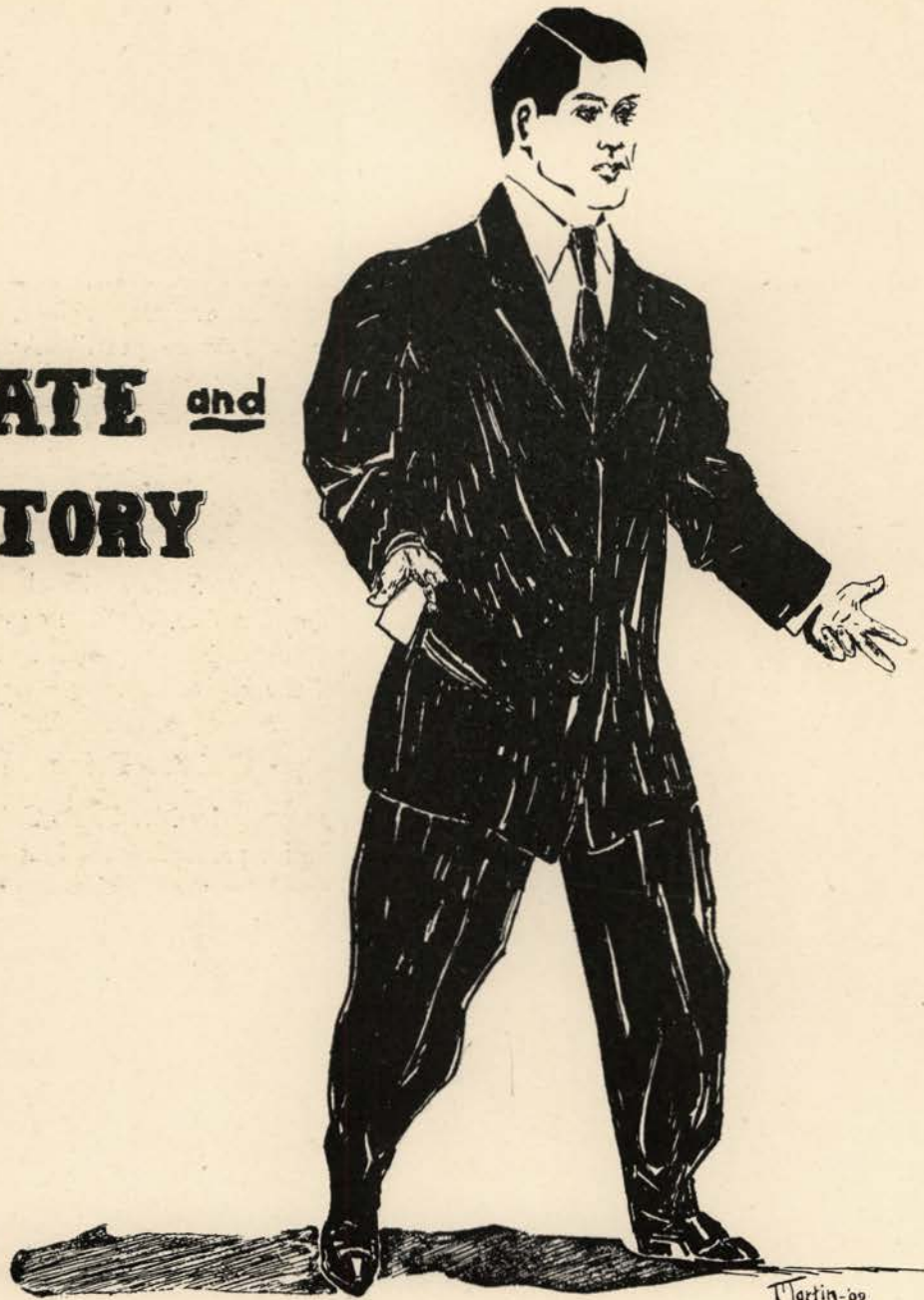
## Culver Prize

Given annually by Mr. F. D. Culver of Lewiston, to the Senior presenting the best thesis on some subject assigned by the Professor of Mining and Metallurgy. Awarded as follows:

- 1904—*Earl David*, '04.
- 1905—(No award).
- 1906—*Edward Harold Culver*, '06.
- 1907—*Clarence Leroy Wickstrom*, '07.



**DEBATE** and  
**ORATORY**



T. Martin '09

## Idaho Debating Record

Idaho has had remarkable success in debating this year, carrying off the championship of the Northwest. At the beginning of the season the Idaho debate team carried off a unanimous victory from the trio from Washington State College. The season was closed by carrying off the laurels of the Triangular Debating League championship, defeating the Universities of Oregon and Washington.

Idaho now stands first in the Triangular Debating League, winning two first and one second in the three years.

Results of the Triangular Debating League:

	1906	1907	1908
University of Oregon-----	4	7	1
University of Washington_	3	2	4
University of Idaho-----	5	3	7

One point is given for each debate won and each judge's vote.



E. M. HULME  
*Best Debate Coach in the West.*





**Debate  
Council**

Henry Smith  
Charles Adams Peters

Robert O. Jones  
Fred E. Lukens

Jewett Dewitt Matthews  
E. Maslin Hulme

Charles Colver  
Ray Peebler



Washington State  
College

vs.

University of  
Idaho

December 6, 1907.



*The Question:*

*Resolved*, That the Senate of the United States  
should adopt a closure rule.

WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE, *Affirmative*.

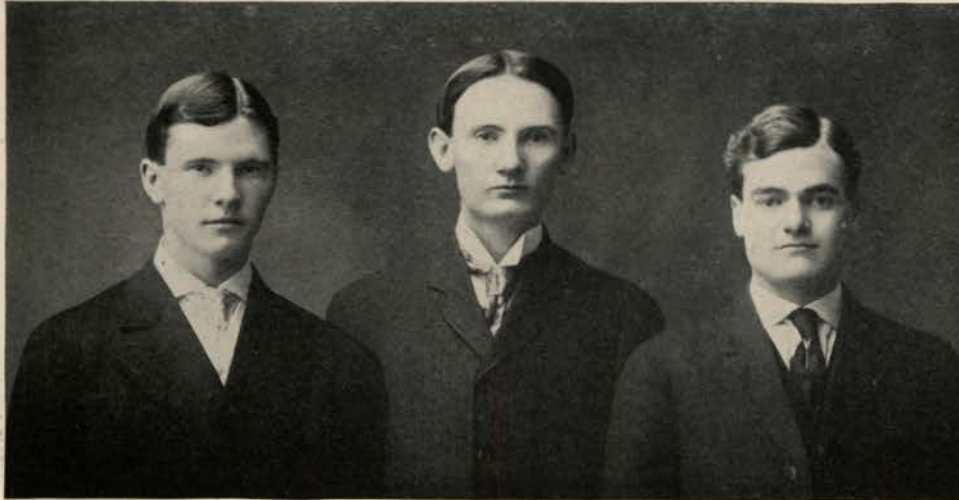
UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO, *Negative*.

*Judges*—Judge William Huneke, *Spokane*.  
Hon. J. H. McClear, *Coeur d'Alene*.  
Rev. D. J. W. Somerville, *Lewiston*.

*The Speakers:*

Ronald Chapman, *W. S. C.*  
Jewett D. Matthews, *Idaho*  
E. A. Price, *W. S. C.*  
Willard K. Gwin, *Idaho*  
Miss Elizabeth Prior, *W. S. C.*  
Robert O. Jones, *Idaho*  
*Speaker in refutation*—A. E. Price, *W. S. C.*  
*Decision*—*W. S. C.*, 0; *Idaho*, 3.





University of  
Oregon

vs.

University of  
Idaho

March 26th, 1908.



*The Question:*

*Resolved*, That the present laws relating to the admission of Chinese immigrants to the territory of the United States should be extended to Japanese immigrants.

*Judges*—Judge Otto Kraemer, *Portland*.  
Professor Prideaux, *Portland*.  
President Crooks, *Albany*.

*The Speakers:*

Horton Nicholas, *Oregon*  
Bruce D. Mudgett, *Idaho*  
Walter H. Eaton, *Oregon*  
J. D. Matthews, *Idaho*  
Jesse H. Bond, *Oregon*  
Robert O. Jones, *Idaho*

*Speaker in refutation*—Jesse H. Bond, *Oregon*.

*Decision*—Oregon, 1; Idaho, 2.

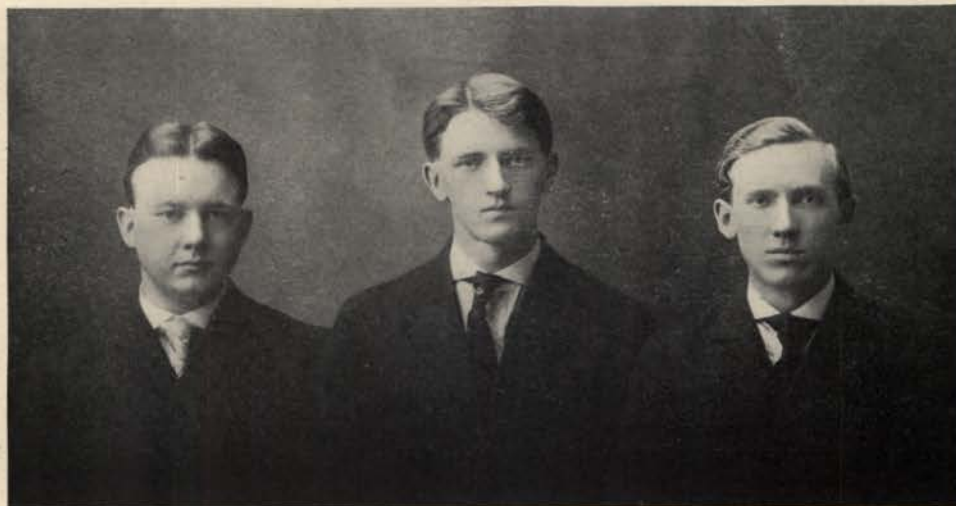


University of  
Washington

vs.

University of  
Idaho

March 26, 1908.



*The Question:*

*Resolved*, That the present laws relating to the admission of Chinese immigrants to the territory of the United States should be extended to Japanese immigrants.

*Chairman*—Mr. George T. Fields.

*Judges*—Judge Edwin McBee.

Judge R. T. Morgan.

Judge Edward S. Fowler.

*The Speakers:*

Willard Gwin—Affirmative—*Idaho*

Kenneth Durham—Negative—*Washington*

Fred Lukens—Affirmative—*Idaho*

Rex Roudebush—Negative—*Washington*

Guy Holman—Affirmative—*Idaho*

J. Wiley Hemphill—Negative—*Washington*

*Speaker in refutation*—Guy Holman, Affirmative, *Idaho*.

*Decision*—Washington, 0; Idaho, 3.



### Wearers of the 'Varsity Debate "I"

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Activity</i>	<i>Year</i>
J. A. Coffery	1897	Oratory	1897
C. L. Herbert	1900	Debate	1898
W. E. Stillinger	1899	Debate	1898
M. A. Hattabaugh	1901	Debate	1898
G. P. McKinley	1903	Debate	1898
		Oratory	1899
G. W. Wolfe	1899	Debate	1898
R. B. McGregor	1902	Oratory	1900
M. T. Reed	1901	Debate	1900
T. Martin	1904	Debate	1900
C. W. Gibson	1901	Debate	1901
W. E. Lee	1903	Oratory	1901
		Debate	1901
B. L. French	1901	Debate	1901
R. J. Eagle	1901	Debate	1901
F. H. McConnell	1902	Debate	1901
W. C. Mitchell	1902	Debate	1902
L. H. Gibson	1903	Oratory	1902
P. L. Orcutt	1903	Debate	1903
W. W. Yothers	1903	Debate	1902
A. Saxton	1903	Debate	1902
C. D. Saxton	1904	Oratory	1903
C. A. Montandon	1906	Debate	1903
L. R. Turley	1903	Debate	1903

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Activity</i>	<i>Year</i>
J. L. Adkison	1904	Debate	1903
		Oratory	1904
R. W. Overman	1904	Debate	1903
T. R. Jones	1905	Debate	1904
		Oratory	1905
V. E. Price	1906	Debate	1904
J. W. Galloway	1906	Debate	1904
		Oratory	1906
U. G. Holman	1908	Debate	1904
C. H. Foster	1906	Debate	1905
O. P. Darwin	1909	Debate	1905
W. H. Mason	1909	Debate	1906
T. E. Smith	1909	Debate	1906
R. E. Peebler	1909	Debate	1906
J. D. Matthews	1909	Debate	1906
M. F. Morrow	1908	Debate	1906
R. O. Jones	1909	Debate	1906
T. C. Galloway	1907	Debate	1907
J. H. Frazier	1907	Debate	1907
		Oratory	1907
W. K. Gwin	1909	Debate	1907
F. E. Lukens	1908	Debate	1908
B. D. Mudgett	1908	Debate	1908

## Prizes in Oratory and Debate

### *The Ridenbaugh Prize.*

Prize of \$25, given annually by Mrs. Mary E. Ridenbaugh of Boise, and awarded to the one winning first place on the debate team against Washington State College. In 1907 it was won by Robert O. Jones, '09.

### *The Dewey Memorial Prize.*

Prize of \$25, given annually by Mr. Edward Dewey of Nampa, was awarded to Guy Holman, '08, who won first place on the debate team chosen to meet the University of Washington.

### *The Price Prize.*

Prize of \$50, given annually by Mr. Victor E. Price of Wardner, to a person making at least fourth place in the Triangular Debate Tryout, and at the same time studying Latin or Greek. The prize was awarded this year to Bruce D. Mudgett, '08.

### *The Vollmer Prize.*

Prize of \$25, given annually by John P. Vollmer of Lewiston, was awarded to Robert O. Jones, '09, who won first place on the debate team chosen to meet the University of Oregon.

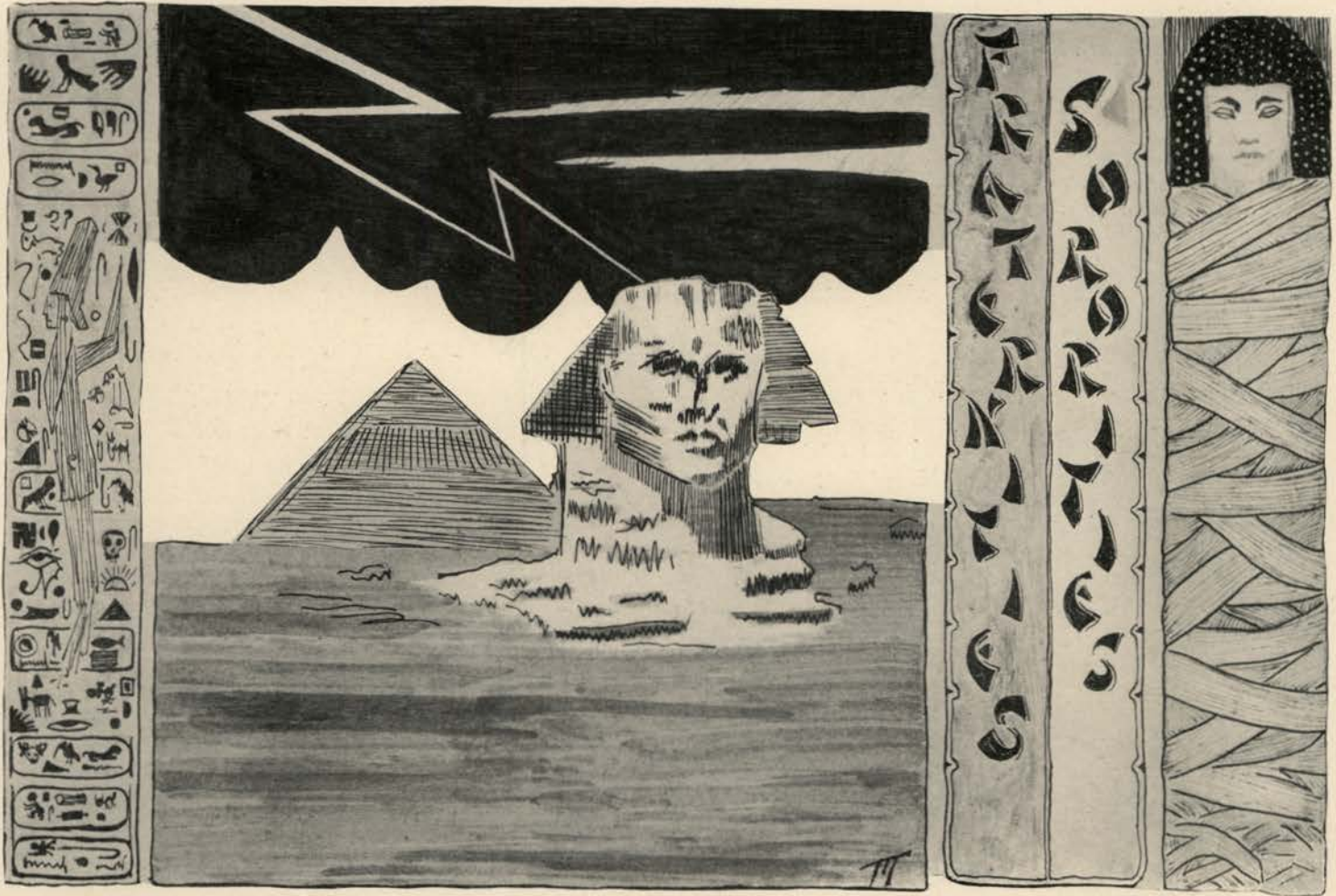
### *The Watkins Medal.*

Medal worth \$50, is given annually to the person winning first place in the oratorical contest. The Medal was awarded in 1907 to James H. Frazier. The winner also participates in the Inter-State Oratorical Contest, in which the Universities of Oregon, Washington and Idaho are represented.

### *The Borah Debate Prize.*

Prize of \$50, given annually by Senator Borah, to be awarded to a winning debate team for this contest and the prize to be invested in purchasing library books.











## Kappa Phi Alpha Fraternity

*Colors: GREEN AND GOLD.*

*Faculty.*

Prof. Gurney

*Seniors.*

Elmer James Armstrong    Harvey Julian Smith    Arthur Mathias Swartley  
Harry Harold Reeves    Howard Edward Stein    Walker Rollo Young

*Juniors.*

Carleton Gold Coffin    George Gifford Fawcett    Frank Magee    Howard Jameson David  
Charles William Colver    Charles Moman Johnson    Ray Earl Peebler

*Sophomores.*

Arthur Holton Babb    Fred Milton Shields    William Vernon Leonard    Evan Gerrit Lewis  
Herbert Alonzo Wadsworth

*Freshmen.*

Rodney Leo Small    Loren Lewis Brown    Lloyd Alfred Fenn    Alfred Damas Kettenbach  
James Gordon Montgomery    Birney Charles Yancey







## Kappa Sigma

### *Faculty.*

Edward M. Hulme.

### *Alumnus.*

Thomas C. Galloway.

### *Seniors.*

T. Estel Hunter

Karl L. Keyes

### *Juniors.*

Jewett D. Matthews

S. Leigh Savidge

Jay E. Jellick

John F. Carson

### *Sophomores.*

John D. Case

Albert H. Jessup

Proctor K. Perkins

Donald S. Numbers

Paul S. Savidge

Lee T. Samuels

Clarence S. Edmundson

W. Clifford Edmundson

### *Freshmen.*

Gustavus B. Appelman

Fritz Lundstrum

Cassius I. Cook

Ralph E. Wyman

Edward O. Sempert

Enoch A. Barnard

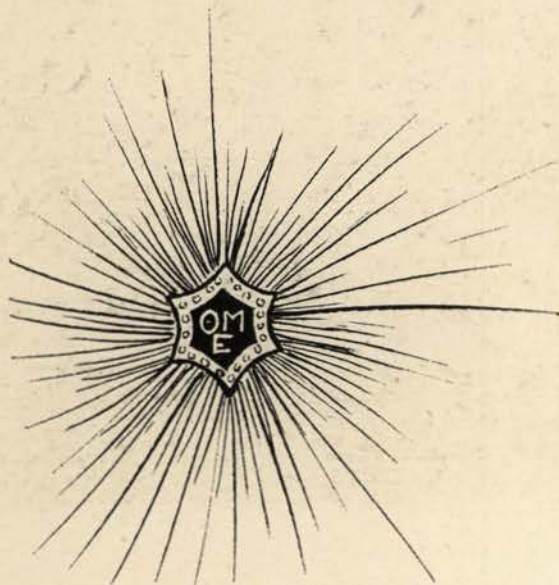




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## Theta Mu Epsilon Fraternity

Colors: YALE BLUE.



### *Faculty.*

Charles Adams Peters

### *Seniors*

Robert William Claye    Bruce D. Mudgett  
Fred Edward Lukens    Guy Ulysses Holman  
Bennett Lester William

### *Juniors.*

George Henry Curtis    Frank Rollin Smith  
Robert Othello Jones    Willard Kanada Gwin  
Toney Taylor Crooks    Samuel Elisa Vance

### *Sophomores.*

Ludwig Sherman Gerlough  
J. Maurice Crom    Andrew Ludberg  
Lee Wyley Fluharty    Lewis August Grete  
Ray Earl Mason    Ernest Griner

### *Fresmmen.*

Frank Willis Almond    William Thomas Pierce  
J. Wallace Strohecker    James W. Gwinn





Beta Sigma Sorority



Organized March, 1901.

Colors: PURPLE AND WHITE.

*Seniors*

Hazel Miriam Morrow

Mabel Elizabeth Sweet

*Juniors.*

Anna Kiefer

Marguerite Bush

Icy Curtis

Orah May Howard

*Sophomores.*

Georgia Annette Davis

Jennie Horton

Althea Helen Ott

Elsie Christine Larson

Lillian Kathrina Clarke

*Freshmen.*

Minnie Amelia Kiefer

Mary Zona Shultz

Edna Douglas Davis

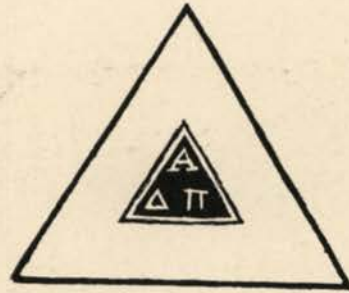
Laura Louise Sebree

E. Beatrice Swain

Beryl Johnson







## Alpha Delta Pi Sorority

*Colors: GREEN AND WHITE.*

*Seniors.*

Mary Walker Hall      Jessie Rowton      Sadie Stockton      Martha Sempert

*Juniors.*

Roth Broman      Edna Dewey      Lotta Manspeaker      Constance Henderson

*Sophomores.*

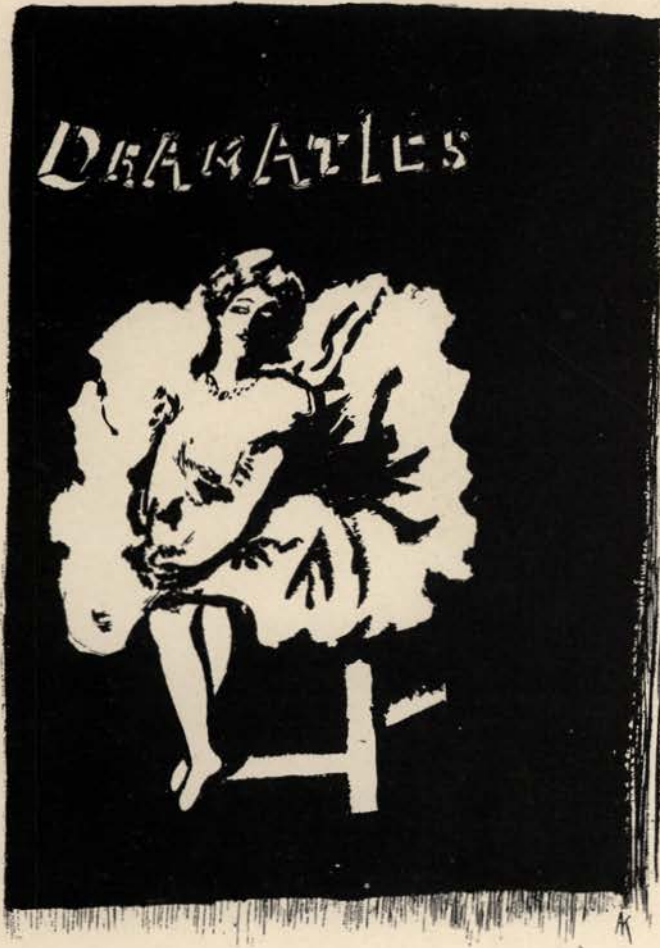
Oliver Perkins      Mary Belle Meldrum

*Freshmen.*

Elizabeth Dunn      Edna Price      Fay Thomas      Veronica Foley







### The English Club

This club was organized in the fall of 1905. The first year of its existence the work undertaken was mostly the presentation of different Shakespearean plays, which showed the presence of some real artists at the University.

This year Miss Hazel Morrow was elected president, and much closer organization was effected. A number of plays have been presented, which were eminently successful, reflecting much credit not only upon the students who participated, but upon the English Department also. Among these were: "Arizona," "Education of Guinevere," "Barbara," and "Dick and the College Girl."



# SOCIETY





SENIOR



BALL



# The Senior Ball

*Reception Committee.*

Bess Gibson      George Wyman  
Esther Larson

*Patronesses.*

Mrs. Hayes      Mrs. Young  
Mrs. Eldridge      Mrs. Jenkins  
Mrs. Truitt      Mrs. Lewis







# The Fifth Annual Junior Promenade

Given by

## The Class of Nineteen Hundred Nine

At The Armory

December Thirteenth, Nineteen Hundred Seven



*Patronesses.*

Mrs. J. A. McLean  
Mrs. F. A. David

Mrs. M. E. Lewis  
Mrs. S. F. Curtis  
Mrs. J. J. Day

Mrs. Levi Young  
Mrs. H. T. French

*Executive Committee.*

Howard David      Mabel Wilkinson      Edna Dewey  
Robert St. Clair      Jewett Matthews



ATHLETIC  
BALL



# The Athletic Ball

University of Idaho Gymnasium, November Eighth  
Nineteen Hundred Seven



## *Athletic Board.*

E. J. Armstrong, '08  
C. Edmundson, '10

F. Magee, '09  
H. Smith, '10  
R. Curtis, Preparatory

R. Small, '10  
L. Fenn, '11

## *Patronesses.*

Mrs. Levi Young  
Mrs. J. A. McLean

Mrs. M. E. Lewis  
Mrs. J. A. Eldridge

Mrs. F. A. David  
Mrs. H. T. French





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# The Fourth Annual Military Ball

Given by the

University of Idaho Battalion of Cadets

February Twenty-First, Nineteen Hundred Eight



*Patronesses.*

Mrs. McLean

Mrs. Hulme

Mrs. Eldridge

Mrs. French

Mrs. Lewis

Mrs. Young





SOPHILIC  
FRONC





# The Sophomore Frolic

At the Armory, February First  
Nineteen Hundred Eight



*Executive Committee.*

Paul Savidge  
Fred Shields  
Lee Fluharty  
Albert Jessup  
Ernest Griner

*Patronesses.*

Mrs. E. M. Hulme    Mrs. M. E. Lewis    Mrs. J. G. Eldridge  
Mrs. H. T. French    Mrs. J. A. McLean    Mrs. Levi Young





FRISGLIMAN

# The Freshman Glee

Given by

The Class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven

April Third, Nineteen Hundred Eight

At the Gymnasium



*Patronesses.*

Mrs. McLean

Mrs. Young

Mrs. Eldridge

Mrs. Hulme

Mrs. Smith

Mrs. Lewis

*Executive Committee.*

Mr. Courtright

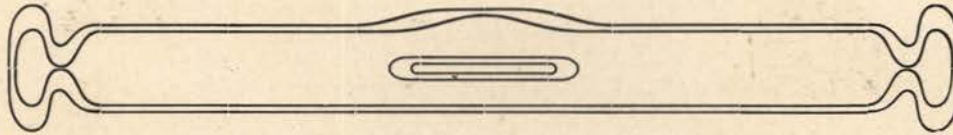
Mr. Brown

Miss Anderson

Mr. Thornton







# The Alpha Delta Pi Dance

Given at the Elks Temple

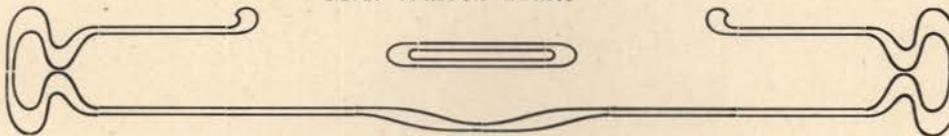
March Sixth, Nineteen Hundred Eight



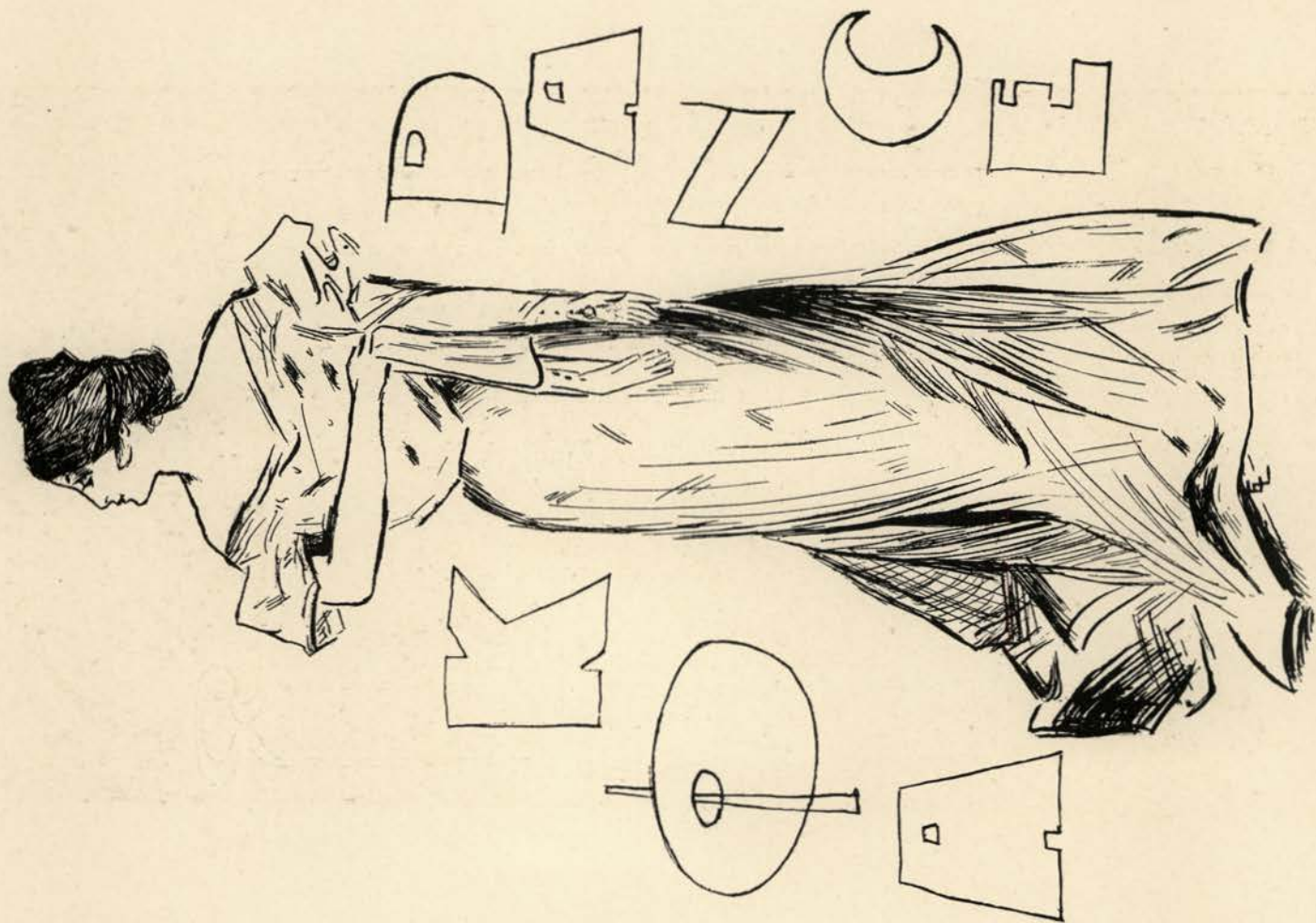
*Sorority Patronesses.*

Mrs. Charles N. Little

Mrs. Warren Truitt







# ATHLETICS



Martin-03-





## The Athletic Board

The Board of Athletic Managers controls all the branches of athletics at the University of Idaho. Few colleges can boast of a better organized department than our own alma mater.

To have successful athletic teams, there must be a strong centralized management. The managers of the various athletic teams are appointed by the board, and at the end of their terms as managers, they are required to submit detailed reports, which must be approved by the board.

The board is composed of eight members, elected at the beginning of each college year. Each collegiate class has the power to elect one member,

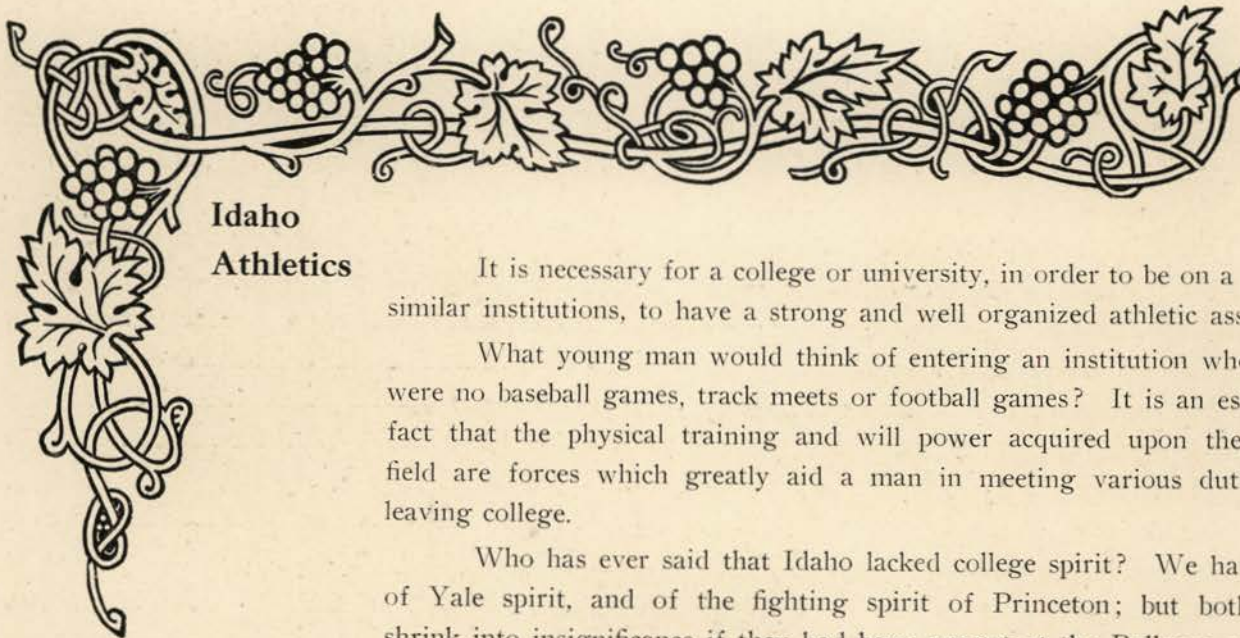
the Faculty and Preparatory Department each select one man, and these six members select two from the college at large.

### Officers

F. MCGEE	-----	<i>President</i>	
H. SMITH	-----	<i>Vice President</i>	
H. WADSWORTH	-----	<i>Secretary</i>	
E. ARMSTRONG	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>	
B. E. JANES	---	} ----- <i>Faculty</i>	
L. E. GURNEY	---		
S. R. SHELDON	---		
L. FENN		R. CURTIS	C. EDMUNDSON







## Idaho Athletics

It is necessary for a college or university, in order to be on a par with similar institutions, to have a strong and well organized athletic association.

What young man would think of entering an institution where there were no baseball games, track meets or football games? It is an established fact that the physical training and will power acquired upon the athletic field are forces which greatly aid a man in meeting various duties after leaving college.

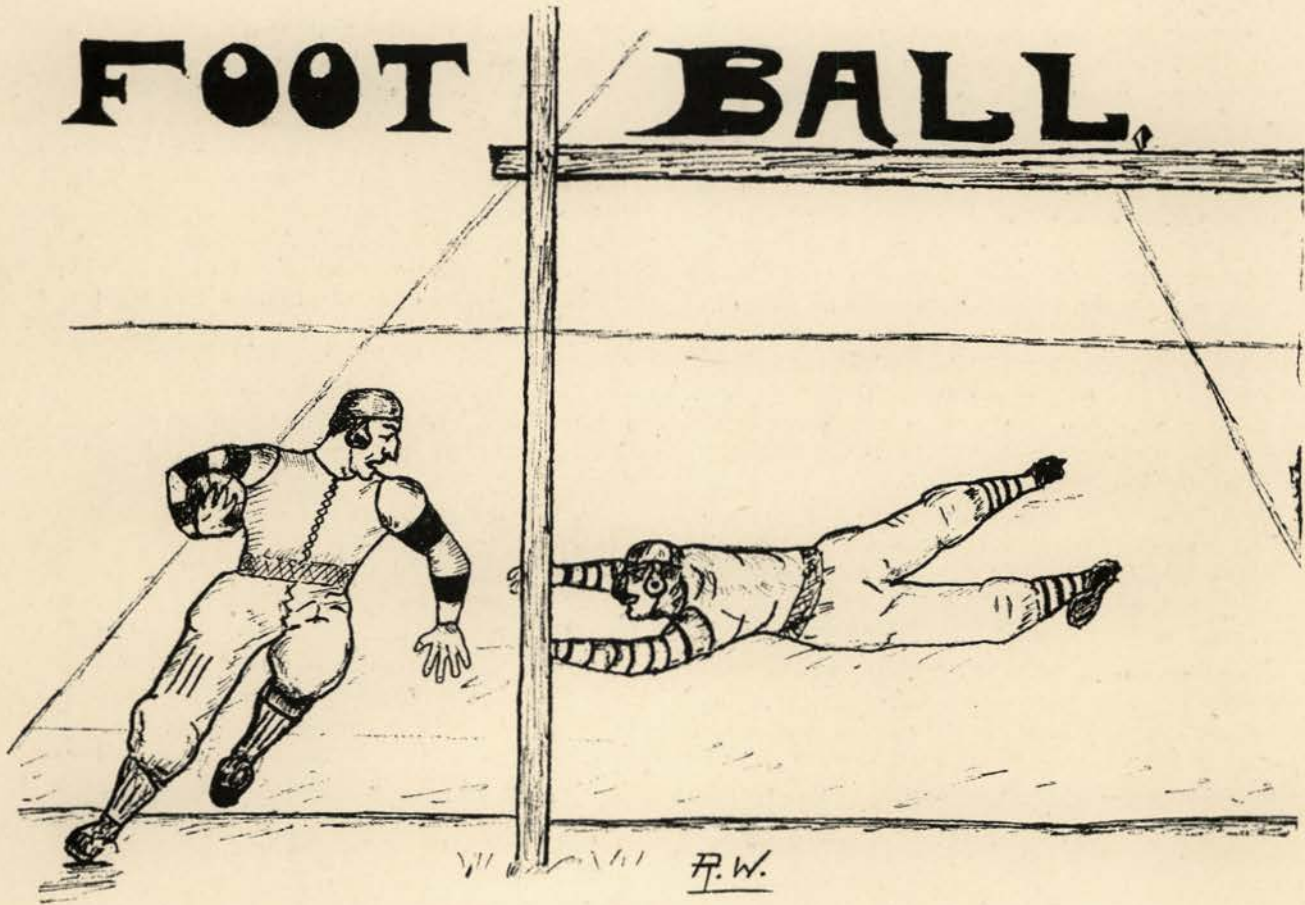
Who has ever said that Idaho lacked college spirit? We have heard of Yale spirit, and of the fighting spirit of Princeton; but both would shrink into insignificance if they had been present at the Pullman game last fall.

Our football teams have brought many honors to the University, not only winning victories, but by their conduct both on the field and off. What can be said of our football teams will also aptly apply to our baseball, track and basketball teams.





# FOOT BALL.



## 1907 Football

The football season of 1907 proved to be by far the greatest that Idaho has ever seen. Not the greatest in point of games won, but the greatest to accomplish what seemed the impossible.

Think of it! At the beginning of the season there were but six old team men back. Two fast and powerful tackles had to be developed, two ends had to receive their first lessons in the forward pass, and, greatest of all, a fast and powerful quarter back had to be trained, who could throw a spiral accurately for thirty yards. What was the result? Did fortune favor Idaho's team? Coach Middleton was confined to his bed for eight days prior to the first game, but every man was out for practice and worked with undaunted determination under Captain Armstrong's instruction.

After only four weeks of practice the team left for Portland to meet the University of Oregon team. The sawdust field and the lower altitude went hard with Idaho; but, after all is said and done, Oregon had the best team.

The next game, with W. S. C., was the best of the season. The game was played in Moscow. The Pullman team landed in Moscow accompanied by a train of fifteen coaches filled with rooters and a band of forty pieces. Idaho's defence was splendid. Time after time, Rader, Hardy and Nisson tried to find a hole in Idaho's line, but in vain. Near the

end of the first half Idaho lined up on W. S. C.'s twenty yard line, third down, and six yards to go. The signal was given presumably for a place kick. Instead, Small caught the ball and with unflinching accuracy hurled it twenty yards across the field into the waiting arms of Left End Savidge. With determination written in every line of his face to at least score on the terrible "scoring machine," he tore on and, with the timely aid of the big Bohemian, "Jellick," who spoiled the attempts of the safety men to stop him, he planted the pigskin square behind the posts. Thus the game was won.

The next game was with Whitman, on the sixteenth of November. The recent victory over Pullman had put the boys in fine spirits, and Whitman fell an easy victim. Score, 11 to 0.

On the twenty-fifth of November the entire football squad of twenty-two men left in a special car for Seattle, under the guidance of "Johnny Mid." There were no horseshoes for the defenders of the Silver and Gold in the game with Washington. The rain came down in torrents and the men were weak from their long journey. Three times Idaho had the ball on Washington's five yard line, but, alas! three times it was lost on downs.

When the whistle blew at the end of the second half neither team had been able to make a point, and the final score stood nothing to nothing.





## John R. Middleton

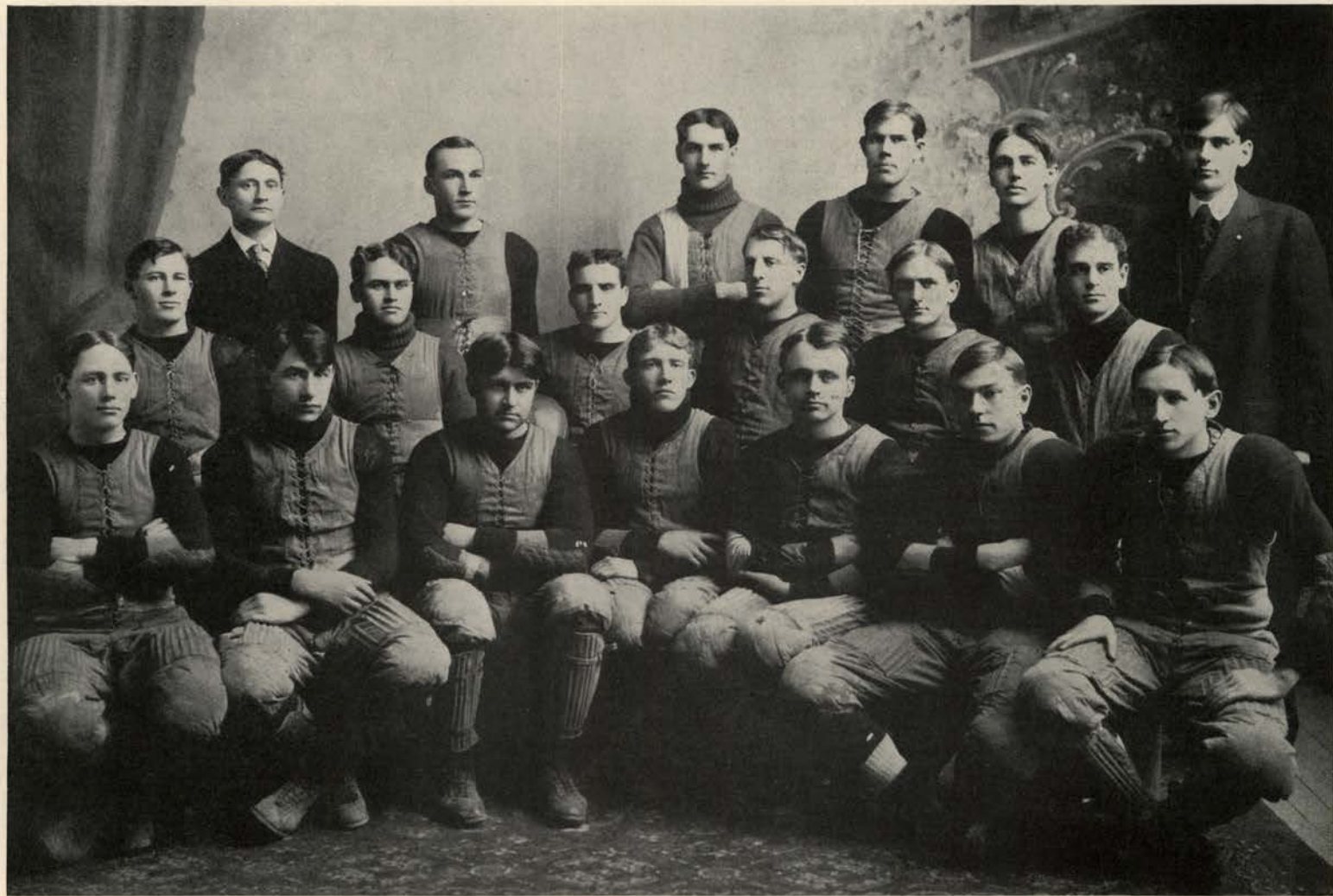
Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Middleton in developing a winning team last fall. He developed from the scanty material that he had a team that made a wonderful showing. He has devised a system of forward passes and trick plays that have startled the country, and finally has instilled into his men a fighting spirit that is wonderful.

"Mid" had the pleasure of administering three successive defeats to W. S. C. when he was a member of the team, and last fall had the fortune to plan the fourth and greatest of all.

The famous "Idaho Spread" was the product of Idaho's brainy coach, and too much credit for its success cannot fall to him.

Middleton is determined to land the Northwest championship next fall, and his winning personality will insure him the hearty co-operation of every member of the team. It is very seldom that a coach makes the name for himself that Idaho's football director has made.

He is an exceptionally good football player, and as he has recently joined the ranks of the married men, in his own words, "I will be a better coach next fall."



FOOTBALL TEAM





E. ARMSTRONG, captain and right half of the 1907 team. "Army" is recognized as the best half in the Northwest. He gets into every play, uses his head every minute, tackles hard and low, never failing to drop his man. As a field general he is of superior ability, always keeping the team in perfect unison. He is a ground gainer of the largest caliber and is likewise a brilliant defensive player. It took only a word from "Army" for every man on the team to put forth his greatest effort. "Go after 'em, fellers." He is a Senior, and his loss will be more severely felt than that of any other man.

S. L. SAVIDGE. Captain 1908 team. Weight, 157. Has played two years on the Varsity team at left end. Was placed on the All-Northwest team and says that he got his picture in Spaulding's Football Book. Savidge is probably the best defensive end that has ever played for Idaho. Although light, he is strong and a hard tackler. Under his leadership the Silver and Gold may expect the championship for 1908.





H. STEIN. Weight, 165. Center. Stein received his early training in football at Boise High School, and has been steadily improving. Last season he was a tower of strength at center. Stein was a prime factor in the famous "Idaho Spread." He made the long passes sure and accurate. In the U. of W. game Stein made the passes with one hand, the muscles being torn loose from his right shoulder. He is a Senior, and his loss will leave a big hole in the team.

KARL KEYES. Weight, 170. Full back. Played his best games during the last season. The Oregonian says that Keyes punted with two men hanging on his back? ????? Karl was never known to have been knocked out in a game. His worst injury was losing about an inch of cuticle from the top section of his nose. He graduates in June with a degree of B. S. (C. E.) Karl's absence will be keenly felt next fall.







ARTHUR PAULS. Weight, 175. Played left guard. "Ole" wears the big "I" for the first time this year. He has played some football for the last two or three years and last fall rounded out into a star. He is heavy enough for a good guard and can always be depended upon to open up big holes in the line. He is a very consistent player and seems to take all the hard knocks without the least complaint. "Ole" is hard to beat for a guard.

JAY JELICK. "Mucker." Weight, 170. "Bohemia forever." Received his early training in football at Wahoo, Nebraska. He is known to the sporting world as "Mucker." He played left tackle in three big games last fall. He has a cool head and possesses the confidence of his teammates. "Mucker" is a strong man on leading interference and it was due in a great measure to his timely interference that the touchdown on Pullman was made. "Mucker" will don the uniform again next year.





JAS. THORNTON. Weight, 160. Played right end. Hails from Northern Idaho. Received his early football training on the Coeur d'Alene High School team. "Jim" has the reputation of being the fastest man on the squad last year. He has everything that a football player needs, and his speed makes him an excellent man under the new rules. Last year was his first year on the team and in the next three years great things may be expected of him.

"SHORTY" NESBIT. Weight, 190. Played left tackle at intervals last fall. Shorty was unable to start training until some three or four weeks late on account of an injured hand. This gave him quite a setback for the whole season. He distinguished himself especially in the Whitman game, and was more than a match for the redoubtable Dimmick. It is to be hoped that Nesbit will return to college next fall.







"Chic" CHAS. JOHNSON. Weight, 150. A small man, but an awful big football player, said "Johnnie Bender." Chic played safety in nearly every game and made many sensational returns of punts. He distinguished himself especially in the Pullman game by scooping a low one off of the ground. Chic has one more year in college and we may count on him to defend the Silver and Gold in a royal manner in 1908.

H. SMITH. Weight, 192. Played right tackle. Learned the rudiments of the game under "Pink" Griffith. Known to the football world as "Hercules." His great strength never fails him and he is at his man just as hard when the whistle blows at the end of the second half as when the first whistle sounded. "Herc" will don the football togs one year more in defense of the Silver and Gold.



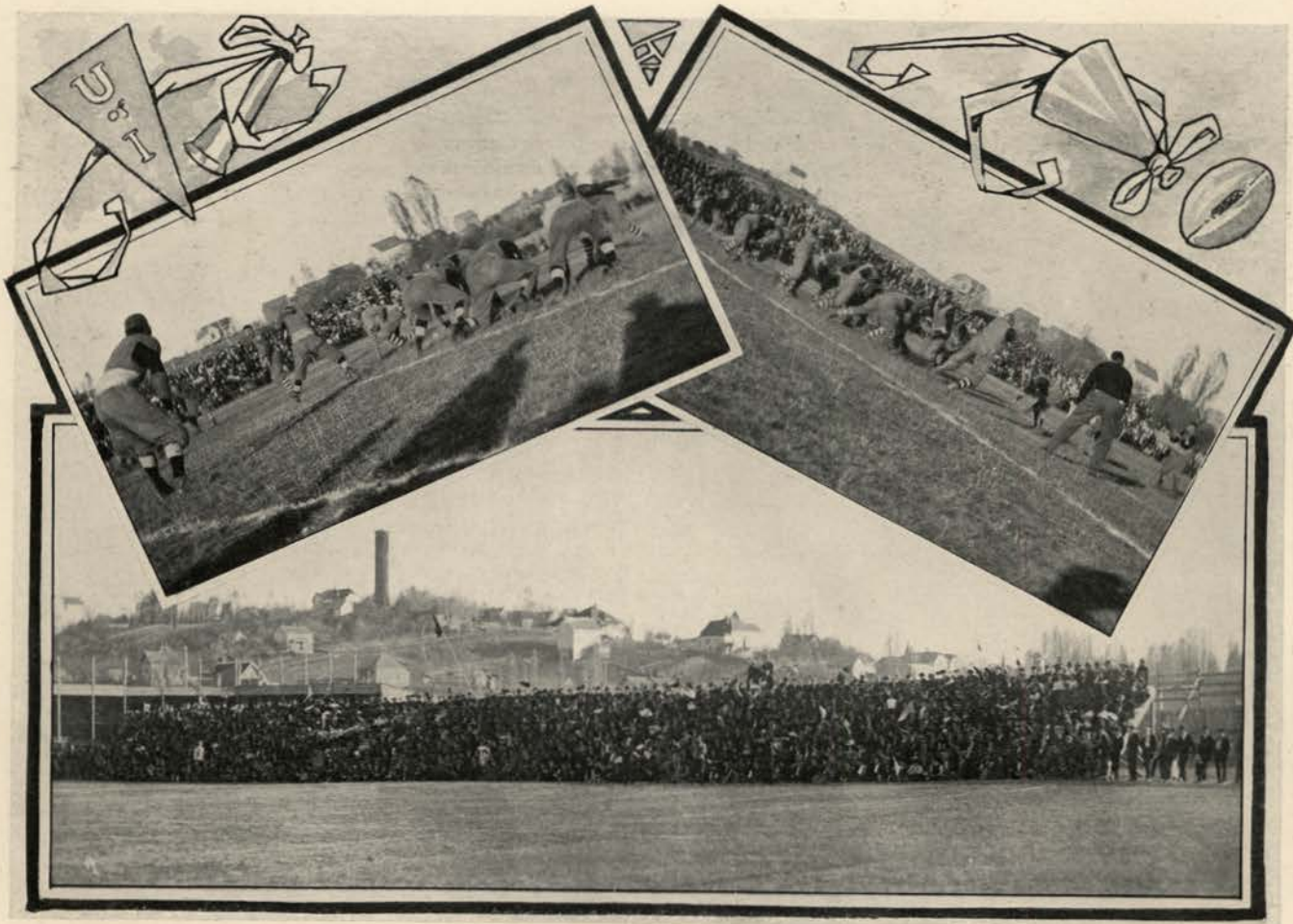


W. W. STOKESBERRY. Weight, 190. Played right guard. No more than got into Moscow last fall till he donned the football togs. "Stokes," as he is commonly known, is a tower of strength to the team at guard, and for a man of his weight, can cover lots of ground in a short time. "Stokes" got so worked up between halves in the Pullman game last fall that he was found talking to himself. For what he said—well, "Prexy" can tell you. Stokesberry has two more years on the team and can be relied upon to win games for Idaho.

R. SMALL. Weight, 160. Quarter back. Has no peer in the Northwest. Keeps the team running fast and snappy. Was placed on the All-Northwest team for 1907, and rightly deserved it. He can stand lots of hard knocks and always shows up just as fresh at the end of the game as when it started. "Rod" is fast on his feet and can handle the ball for the forward passes in a wonderful manner. He is an exceedingly strong man on defense, being a sure tackler and when carrying the ball, hard to stop. Great credit is due Rodney for the success of the forward pass.







W. S. C.—IDAHO FOOTBALL GAME, NOVEMBER 8, 1907.



IDAHO "SPREAD."



IDAHO BLEACHERS.











Martin-09-

TRACK







CHAS. A. DVORAK received his collegiate training at the University of Michigan. While there he made remarkable records as a pole vaulter and gymnast. His record of twelve feet, two inches is not far from the world's vaulting record. His performances at Paris and at the St. Louis Exposition gave him a world wide reputation as an athlete.

Mr. Dvorak is an able coach, who has had experience, so that he knows how to handle his men. The track management feels sure that under his supervision the team will make a creditable showing.



Track athletics is one branch of athletics which the University always smiles kindly upon. No one dares to doubt a man's sincerity or college loyalty when he trains faithfully for three or four long months in the hope of adding a few points to Idaho's side of the score card in the Spring Track and Field Meets. No man who wears the 'Varsity emblem should be prouder than he who has won at least three points in some exciting triangular meet.

The track team of 1907 was at a loss for want of new material. Several new men went out and represented the University for the first time and with the help of the veterans hauled down their share of the glory in the three contests in which they participated.

In the Inland Triangular Meet Idaho received thirty-five of the points and at the Inter-State Meet, twenty-three of the points.

The present year promises now to be an excellent one. Under Chas. A. Dvorak, an old Michigan star, Idaho may have the strongest team in years. There are at the present time about thirty candidates taking daily work in the gymnasium and, as the warm days come on, we may expect a good squad picked out to represent the Silver and Gold.

One advantage that the Idaho track team has this year, that has been sadly lacking in former years, is the benefit of several months of indoor work. This is the first year that indoor athletics has ever been pushed to completion, but the records as established in several events of the first indoor meet, held in the first part of the month of March, would do credit to any University.

CLARENCE EDMUNDSON, the holder of Idaho records in the four-forty, eight-eighty and the mile, will lead the team for the year 1908. This is his last year according to the conference ruling, and he will make someone run in the middle distances in order to make his record complete.



CAPTAIN EDMUNDSON.





1907 TRACK TEAM.

## Wearers of the Varsity "I"

(In attendance at U. of I. at present.)

Elmer Armstrong, '09	Football	Track
Karl Keyes, '08	Football	
Harry Reeves, '08	Baseball	
Howard Stein, '08	Football	
Leigh Savidge, '09	Football	
Gifford Fawcett, '09		Track
Chas. Johnson, '09	Football	Baseball
Jay Jellick, '09	Football	Baseball
F. Magee, '09	Football	Baseball
W. W. Stokesberry, '10	Football	
M. Edget, '10	Football	
C. Edmundson, '10		Track
Rodney Small, '10	Football	Basketball
Henry Smith, '10	Football	Track
Arthur Pauls, '09	Football	
Proctor Perkins, '10	Football	
John Case, '10	Baseball	Basketball
Ray Curtis	Baseball	
J. Montgomery, '11		Basketball
Walker Young		Basketball
Clif Edmundson, '10		Basketball
A. Stricklin, '11		Basketball
Shorty Nesbit, '11	Football	
Jas. Thornton, '11	Football	
Lewis Crum, '10	Baseball	
Lee Fluharty, '10	Baseball	

## Idaho Records

EVENT.	RECORD	HOLDER	When Made
100 Yard Dash	10 sec.	Tilley	1903
220 Yard Dash	22 3-5 sec.	Tilley	1903
440 Yard Dash	51 2-5 sec.	Edmundson	1907
880 Yard Dash	2 min., 1-5 sec.	Edmundson*	1905
Mile Run	4 min., 32 2-5 sec.	Edmundson	1905
120 Yard Hurdles	16 4-5 sec.	Horton	1903
220 Yard Hurdles	27 sec.	Armstrong	1906
Broad Jump	22 ft., 6 ins.	Tilley	1903
High Jump	5 ft., 8½ ins.	Smith	1907
Shot Put	40 ft., 11 ins.	Larson	1907
Hammer Throw	114 ft., 3 ins.	H. Smith	1906
Pole Vault	11 ft., 1 3-5 ins.	Murphy	1903
Discus Throw	104 ft., 7 ins.	Smith	1907

\*N. W. Record.

## Indoor Records

EVENT	RECORD	HOLDER	When Made
25 Yard Dash	3 1-5 sec.	Williams	1908
Running High Jump	5 ft.	Smith	1908
Spring Board Jump	6 ft., 10 ins.	Johnson	1908
Rope Climb	6 3-5 sec.	Smith	1908
Standing High Jump	4 ft., 3¾ ins.	Smith	1908
High Dive	5 ft., 3 ins.	Kettenback	1908
Fence Vault	6 ft., 8 ins.	Smith	1908
Long Dive	13 ft.	Williams	1908
Shot Put	36 ft., 2 ins.	Smith	1908
High Kick	8 ft., 3 ins.	Smith	1908
Dips and Pull Ups	22	Smith	1908





# BASKET BALL

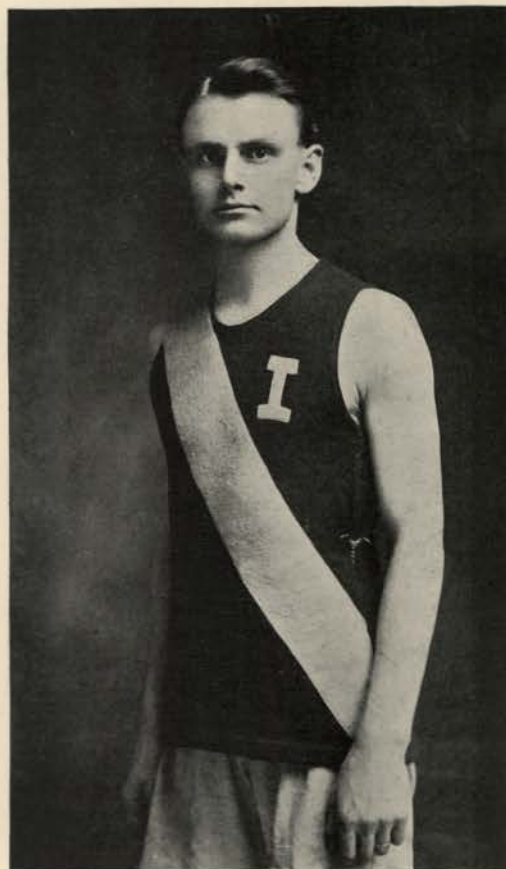
Idaho was somewhat handicapped at the beginning of the basketball season because of the lack of a coach and also of old men. Small, Young and Case were the only old men out this year. The practise games all went off as well as could be expected, but Idaho seemed to lose ginger in the first intercollegiate game with W. S. C.

Several new men came into prominence before the season was over. Montgomery, Stricklan and Edmundson wear the big 'Varsity "I" for the first time this season.

Idaho had as fast a team as any institution in the Northwest, and all they needed was a coach to instill a little more snap into the fellows. All the games that Idaho played were close ones and were lost by the other teams having a little better team work.

The management this year inaugurated a new thing in the shape of weekly games between the first and second teams, to which an admission of ten cents was charged. Some little money was realized in this way and it helped materially to make the management come out in good shape. It also aroused a fine spirit, and more interest was taken in basketball this year than ever before.

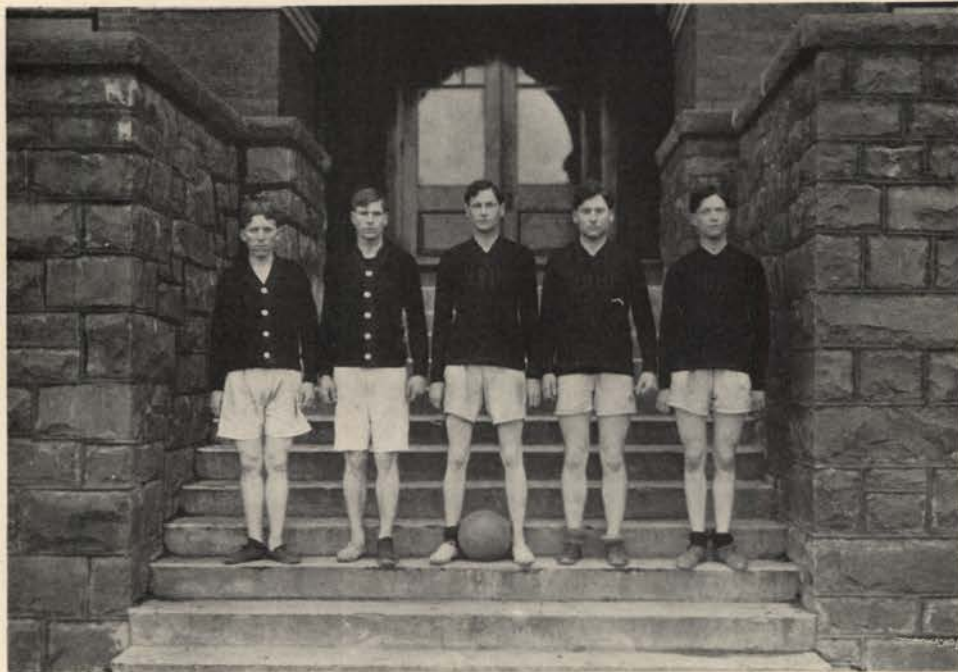
At the close of the season the team took a trip into Eastern Oregon and Washington, playing three games, of which they won one.







VARSIY BASKETBALL TEAM.



SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM.





PREPARATORY BASKETBALL TEAM.



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Photo 12





CAPTAIN MAGEE.



## Department of Baseball



The national game did not receive much attention at Idaho, due partly to a long succession of disastrous years and partly because of the immense interest in football and track, which were bolstered up at the expense of baseball.

However, there has been a sudden awakening in this branch of athletics, and an intense interest is being displayed in this line of college activity. Last year's team was the best that has represented the Silver and Gold for a decade and this year's squad is larger than ever before. Lovers of baseball are predicting that Idaho will have a winning team this spring.





BASEBALL TEAM, 1907.



## The South Idaho Trip

The baseball season of 1907 was closed by a trip into South Idaho, the first ever taken by a University team. Several of the strongest professional teams in the Northwest were met and five were defeated. Three games were lost: To Whitman College, to the Boise league (in a close eleven inning contest), and to a team picked from the South Idaho League at Nampa. The team put up the best they had played during the season, and were warmly received in every city that was visited.

The following brief abstract was chronicled by one of the members when in a reminiscent mood:

*June 9*—Start on trip. Arrive at Walla Walla at four p. m. Crom meets his first friend. Attend band concert at court house in the evening.

*June 10*—Whitman wins game, 5 to 2. Marquis pitches for Whitman and Hanson for Idaho. Idaho plays a ragged game in the field. Take in the vaudeville in the evening. Leave for Baker City at 11 p. m.

*June 11*—Sleepless night. Slept on the floor at depot at Umatilla. Whole bunch "crabby" today. "Snooze" Crom meets another girl. Game with

Baker City. Idaho wins, 13 to 9. Mud ankle deep and rain falling in torrents. Dippel and Case pitch for the 'Varsity.

*June 12*—At the end of the world—Huntington. Nothing here but saloons and cinders. "Shorty the Hobo" joins the team and immediately shackles onto "Chic." 'Varsity takes the game by slugging the ball hard. Hollihan, an ex-Idaho student, is the opposing pitcher. Epithets bestowed on Jellick by the ladies. Reeves pitches a remarkable game. Curtis and Case star. Score, 7 to 4.

*June 13*—No telegram from "Shorty" for an hour. Must have caught another victim. We put the crimp into the big-headed Weiser bunch. (Hanson refuses to accept fifty cents and turn professional). Score tied until the tenth inning, when Idaho scores three on three singles and a walk. Magee, Johnson and Jellick have busy day in the outfield. In the evening the team is entertained at Galloway's, and a fine time is enjoyed by all except Crom, who is not present.

*June 14*—Game at Caldwell called off on account of rain. Nampa game also postponed for the

same reason. Go on to Boise. Nothing to do but to live off our friends. "Shorty" shows up at Nampa, but refuses to follow the team to Boise.

*June 15*—More rain, and all we can do is to enjoy the beautiful city of Boise.

*June 16*—Sunday. A slight shower visits this section of the country. The "natives" say that it is unusual for this part of the country (?).

*June 17*—Idaho wins from Boise by a garrison finish in the ninth. Makes phenomenal double squeeze play by perfect team work. Dippel pitches a superb game. Curtis plays a great game behind the bat.

*June 18*—At it again with Boise. They win after eleven fierce innings. Hanson and Dippel begin to wear down after the hard work of the trip. Game marked by spectacular fielding on both sides. High school students enthusiastically root for the 'Varsity. Rain storm is over.

*June 19*—Go to Caldwell and trounce their team to the tune of four to three. Reeves pitches

another winning game. Case stars for Idaho. Big dance in the evening.

*June 20*, 10:00 a. m.—Meet "Shorty" again. Many 'Varsity students. 2:30 p. m.—South Idaho League determined to stop 'Varsity's winning streak. Nampa reinforced by Caldwell stars. They succeed in shutting us out, 3 to 0. Hanson pitches his fourth game and delivers another star performance. 6 p. m.—"Shorty" buys a new hat and gets his whiskers put on paper. 6:10 p. m.—"Shorty" loses his hat. 8:00 p. m.—Big banquet to the team. Lots to eat. Heaps of style, and pretty waiters. Magee elected Captain for 1908. Toasts by each member. 11 p. m.—The happy squad bids each other good-by. Everybody broke. Curtis, Hanson, Magee, Reeves and Hunter go North. Robertson, Jellick and Johnson go East. "Shorty" breaks down at leave-taking.

*June 21*—Everybody eats chicken dinner at home.

*Finis.*





## Baseball Schedule for 1908

*April* 3—Lewiston Normal, at Lewiston.

*April* 4—Clarkston, at Clarkston.

*April* 11—Seattle High School, at Moscow.

*April* 17—S. A. A. C., at Spokane.

*April* 17—Gonzaga College, at Spokane.

*April* 18—Cœur d'Alene, at Cœur d'Alene City.

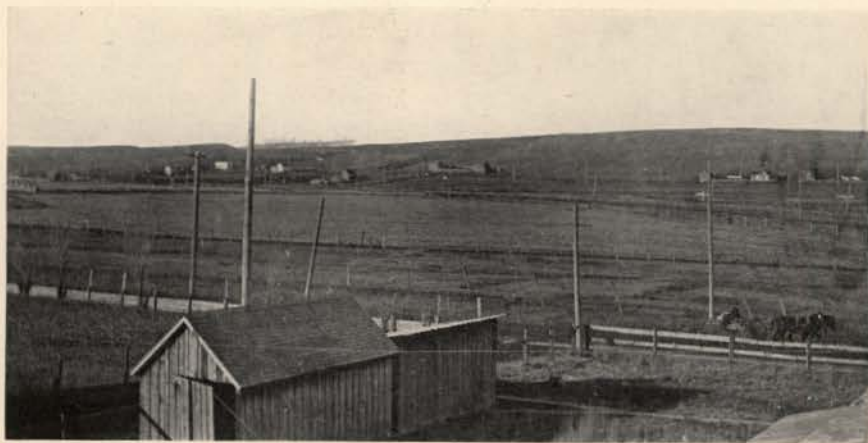
*April* 25—W. S. C., at Moscow.

*May* 9—U. of Washington, at Moscow.

*May* 20—Whitman College, at Moscow.

*May* 23—W. S. C., at Pullman.

*May* 30—University of Montana, at Moscow.



ATHLETIC FIELD.





## Result of the Race

J. L. G., '10

"Jolly nice out here, after six weeks under the counterpane. Gee, smell the pine!" The speaker, a thin, pale looking fellow, propped up against a pine tree, was watching the building of a fire by his companion, his opposite in stature and coloring.

"I am glad you like the place, Bert, for you certainly need something like this to brace you up," was the reply from the region of the fire.

As the bark and pine knots were now burning briskly enough to suit him, the second speaker, no other than the famous quarter back Hal Dupoint, from Berkeley, came over, and slapping the invalid good naturedly on the back, said, "What you looking at? Cheer up! Not thinking of the little girl in white cap and apron, I hope."

"Ah, give us a rest; I tell you I have come out here among the wolves and hoot owls to get strong, for so help me, I am going to graduate next year, or—or I don't," he finished, lamely looking with a scowl at the sun, which was just disappearing behind a nearby hill. "And what's more, Hal," he continued, "I've cut out girls and I hope to Heaven I never see one again."

"Ha! ha!" laughed Hal; "I didn't know it was as bad as that; but don't worry, I have no fears that you will find one of the hated sex out here, though there is a ranch down the valley two miles."

Preparations for supper prevented any further conver-

sation. An hour later, all traces of the meal removed, and two tents ready for occupancy, the two college chums sat before the dying embers, with smoke from their short pipes almost hiding their faces. At the sound of a long, wearied coyote cry in the distance, Hal jumped up, saying, in an almost tender tone, "Time to roll in, old man. These night dews aren't good for a convalescent. If the robins wake me early enough tomorrow morning, we may have fresh eggs and milk for breakfast," he added.

"Going to make a trip to the ranch?" asked the invalid, sleepily.

"Yes; so good-night and pleasant dreams," called Hal from the depths of his blankets.

The sun was already playing hide-and-seek with the pine needles when Bert Crosswell awoke from his first night's sleep in the wilderness.

"Don't need any help this morning," he cried, as the sturdy football player made a move to help him to the improvised table. "I slept like a baby all night. But why didn't you ring the rising bell a little sooner? I wanted to watch the sun come up," he continued.

"Ph! Sleep's the thing for you, my lad. 'Sleep that knits the raveled sleeve of care,'" was the mock heroic rejoinder.

"Well, get next to the eggs and butter and milk."

"Where did you make the raise?" cried Bert, as he viewed the table more closely.

With a queer little smile, Hal answered, "The Chink at the ranch gave them to me. Say, it's a fine place up there. Belongs to some cattle king, I guess. Better hurry and get steady on your pins so you can take a trip up the valley. The scenery is certainly fine."

"Suits me right here, Hal, till my little wings get stronger," was the smiling reply.

And he did get stronger. Each day he left a new strength, and each hour a new joy in life came to the once healthy college man. But who would'nt gain strength out here where the smell of the pines was ever in the air, and no distinguishing element was present to mar the moody quiet.

Hal continued to make his daily expeditions to the ranch, and somehow or other, Bert thought he stayed longer each day. And soon he began making trips without any excuse. "What can the attraction be?" thought the rapidly recovering invalid.

One evening, two weeks after the arrival of the campers, Bert was busily engaged in the art of making pancakes over a wood fire, when Hal returned from an all-afternoon tramp. Noticing a preoccupied air about the usually talkative Hal, he called out: "Enter, stranger. Where have you been since noon? Rowing? Well, I never knew you liked to row so well."

Shaking off his quiet manner, Hal answered with a smile. "Oh, I always enjoy rowing, and the river is ideal for it; and we, or I—I mean," he stammered, "have brought you some fish," throwing down a basket as he spoke.

"Now, old boy, I'll bet dollars to doughnuts you were out rowing with someone; yes, and fishing, too, I suppose," as he encountered an indignant glance of the culprit toward the basket. "But with whom?—that is the question," cried Bert in a mischievous voice. "Guess I'll have to follow you next time," he added, seeing that his words seemed to hit home.

Hal replied nothing to this thrust, but began cleaning the fish with great interest.

Three days later, after Hal had started off to hunt, as he said, Bert combed his hair very neatly, put on a blue silk tie (a gray flannel shirt, without a tie, had been all right for the woods before), and jamming his hat carelessly on the back

of his head, started humming down the path in the direction of the cattle ranch.

This was his first long walk, and he was somewhat tired as he came in sight of the long, low house, with a cool porch, shaded by vines along the entire front. "Just as I thought," he cried, catching sight of the flower garden on each side of the path. "There is a woman here, be she old or young," he continued to himself. "Those flowers give the story away."

Just then a little dog came to the door, barking furiously at the stranger. But what did Bert care for an angry little dog? He was thirsty and wanted a drink; he was curious and wanted to find out the reason for his fraternity brother's sudden reticence and long absence from camp. Forgetting his fatigue, he quickly crossed the low porch and knocked loudly on the half-open door.

In a few minutes he heard the rustle of skirts, and with a little flutter down in the region of his heart, he saw just what he had expected to see; no—he had expected to see a freckled faced country girl, perhaps attractive looking, but this—why, this was a queen! A goddess in disguise.

Such hair! He always did like brown, curly hair, with a suggestion of gold in it. But such an abundance! It looked like a perfect coronet as it lay in neat braids on her head.

And blue eyes! Yes, just the thing. And dimpled chin! Why, he adored them. And what a dress! No, they never wore pink gingham dresses and white aprons in 'Frisco, but never mind—they were perfectly proper here.

It is doubtful how long he would have stood staring at the simple country girl (?) if she had not asked, after her polite "Good afternoon!" had been ignored: "Is there anything I can do for you? You are the one who was ill, I suppose?"

This question brought Bert to himself with a start. "Beg pardon," he said, "did you speak? O, yes, excuse me; could



I please have a drink of water? It's a deucedly hot day, don't you think?"

"O, I don't know. It's quite cool here, we are so near the river, you know," replied the girl with an amused glance at the handsome face before her.

After he had drunk the water and then a glass of milk, and eaten the cake she had offered him, and talked just a little, why, it was sundown, and she was saying, "I must be setting the table for dinner now, Mr. Crosswell, but won't you come again? Father will be home tomorrow and he will be delighted to see you. We get so lonesome out here in the summer, but father thinks that three months at the ranch are absolutely necessary, after boarding school all winter; so do come again."

Supper at the camp in the pine grove that evening was a very silent meal.

But just before they turned in, Hal roused himself enough to say carelessly, "Where have you been all afternoon, Bert? Don't walk too far until you get strong."

"Don't worry, Mother Grumpy. I was only strolling down the valley. Say, you're right, Hal," he went on, with a serious face. "The scenery is certainly fine down in that direction and the river—why, I've a notion to try my luck at rowing. But say," he continued, "what luck did you have this afternoon? You didn't fish, did you?"

"No; I went walking. There's a fine view from that butte over there," was the calm answer.

"Well, I'll be jiggered," thought Bert, just before he fell asleep. "I never knew him to tell one before; but how could he go walking with her when I sat in paradise with her all afternoon."

And just as Hal had closed his eyes in earnest, he

thought, sleepily, "I wonder who the kid saw down by the ranch, for Jeanne and I were gone all afternoon."

Somehow or other, after this day, the once happy companions were more and more apart. They saw each other only at meals, and then they scarcely said a word to one another.

One evening, after a long period of quiet, Bert, now as strong as ever, said, "Guess we'll have to break camp next week, for it's only a month till college opens, and I must get home in time to brush up a bit."

"Same here," said Hal, in a more natural voice than he had used for a long time, "but say, let's don't trouble trouble till we cross the bridge," he continued. And that night Hal whispered to himself before going to sleep, "She must give me her answer tomorrow." And Bert sighed softly in his pillow, "She said she'd tell me 'yes' or 'no' tomorrow."

The next evening, as the two fellows stood washing the few dishes, Hal broke the long silence by saying, "It's such a moose of an evening, Bert, I think I'll take a little walk. I hope you won't be lonesome while I am gone."

"O, no, I think not. I've got to see about setting my net for minnows. I am going fishing in the morning," said Bert, as he seated himself before the fire. The underbrush had hardly quit crackling before the now-recuperated typhoid patient was up, his lazy air gone, and after putting out the glowing coals, he swung off down the path toward the ranch, saying to himself, "I'll have my answer or see if she is only playing with me. But still, how can she have been stringing me. Yet, Hal acts as if he were in love, and I know he must see her. Can he be a false friend? It certainly is queer, for Evalyn is the only girl in the valley; at least, her father's ranch is the only one within thirty miles."

He was so deeply engaged in these disturbing thoughts that he didn't realize how far he had gone till he came up to



the porch of the old ranch house and saw distinctly in the moonlight the familiar figure of Hal. And next to him, seated so close, and, yes, with her head upon his shoulder and his arms around her, was Evalyn—his Evalyn, who had almost consented to be his wife. He never knew how he reached the steps, but he found himself before them in a marvelously short space of time. He could not speak at first, and it was Hal who finally broke the painful silence by crying indignantly, as the girl attempted to go into the house, "What do you mean, you, my fraternity brother, by tagging me like a cat? I didn't believe you were capable of such insolence." By this time Bert had regained his voice. And, turning to the embarrassed girl, said with shaking tones:

"Choose between us. It is your right. I still think there is some mistake, though I can't blame you for loving Hal. I just want my answer."

The little figure in the pale pink dress stood bewildered a moment, then, with a sudden light appearing in her face, as she thought of the queer actions of another person well known to her, she said: "Yes, I like you both, but I have not deceived either. No, I cannot choose; someone must choose for me. Are you willing that it should be so?" she asked.

"I don't see how you can have any doubt," cried Hal in an angry voice thinking of the confidence and sweet nothings she had just whispered to him.

"It is not right for you to treat me this way, when you told me just yesterday that you liked me better than any other man in the world," was Bert's answer to her question.

"Well, I see you men will not listen to reason, so I have a plan by which you both will be treated fairly."

"Tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock you two will have a race on the river, beginning at the secret rock (both had bit-

ter memories of the rock). I will stand on the cliff at the foot of the orchard and the one who, turning the corner, sees me first, wins me. Now, I must tell you good-night, and only God knows who will win."

Neither lover answered; the plan was too unusual. But each walked home so wrapped in his own disappointment that he never even thought to say good-night before he entered his tent.

"I wonder if I am doing the right thing," said a little girl with a laughing face and a wealth of gold-brown hair, as she prepared for bed. "Oh, won't there be a surprise for them tomorrow!" she said sleepily, as she put out her candle. "And I wonder if she will be angry," she thought, with a sharp glance at the other end of the room.

It seemed as if the hour would never come. Neither contestant said a word, and the strain was becoming terrible. Breakfast and dinner were eaten in sullen silence.

At last it was three, and after each boat had been thoroughly examined, the racers started on the race for a girl—no, it was for Heaven, they thought.

The secret rock was a half a mile from the cliff. It seemed ten; but look! they are getting nearer! Now one is ahead, now another! Both are straining every muscle.

They have passed the landing in front of the rancher's; now they are at the corner; they turn together and raise two pairs of gleaming eyes to the cliff.

But, oh! Are they dreaming? No; it is real. With a mad cry of "Geanne!" "Evalyn!" they row furiously to the bank, while two little girls, each with a wealth of gold-brown hair, wound round her head in coronet fashion, with two pairs of laughing blue eyes, with two pairs of flaming cheeks, and two pink gingham dresses, stand waving two little white handkerchiefs from the top of the cliff.



## The Lady and the Breton

Constance L. Henderson, '09

"*Vive le Roi et le Assembly Nationale!*" The wild applause that rang from the onlookers' gallery fairly shook the "*Salle de Menus Plaisirs*" and made the vaulted roof resound, echoing and re-echoing "Long live the King and the National Assembly!" For several minutes the little bell of the Dean tinkled in vain, but gradually the shouts died away and business was resumed. In the midst of absolute silence the deputies arose, swore to obey the dictates of their constituents, to give France a Constitution, and pass measures for the relief of the people. Then again the hubbub broke loose, the people threw their arms around one another's necks, tears pouring down their cheeks; the joy of the frantic Frenchmen knew no bounds. Had they not now their own Assembly? Their representatives of the French people? Should not all evils be righted immediately by these men whom they themselves had elected? What matter a shortage of grain, or the lack of wine? They had a king and an assembly, and everything was well.

Joyously the mob hurried out from the hall and as the news spread over the city that the National assembly was formed, there came a gradual roar like that of cannonading along the Rue St. Antoine and from the Palais Royale, where the thousands of people were waiting, waiting. Thus did Paris receive the news.

As the tired but determined deputies file slowly out, the difference in types of people is noticeable. That man, small,

placid, and in good point, is Bailly, Dean of the Third Estate and President of the National Assembly; that big, heavy, bull-necked man with the ugly, powerful, fascinating face, is Gabriel Honore Requiti, Comte de Mirbeau, who prefers to represent the people rather than his own class. Among all these older men, a young man with a firm chin, soft, light hair and thoughtful brown eyes, seems strangely out of place, throwing back his shoulders with a quick gesture, and apparently shaking off all nagging things, such as "necessary measures," "verification in common," or "vote by individual," he strides through the crowd, swings down a back street, and disappears in the deepening shadows.

-\* \* \*

It was one of the old palaces—a very old one—and the escutcheon on the door was a great deal older than the palace. The girl in the drawing room was small and slight, with lively eyes. Just then she was saying:

"But, father, I don't understand. Why is it so necessary to have control over this young Breton bourgeois? His actions are surely of no consequence to the nobility of France."

"Indeed, my dear Heloise, you are much mistaken. It is of great importance. The presumption of the knave! He is one of the leaders, quick, active and, I suppose, would be called patriotic in the people's *bete* way of thinking that loyalty is due to *le peuple*, rather than to their nobility, churchmen and the King."

"Then if it is really true that the honor of France and the House of La Font is dependent upon this poor, stupid boy's being kept from the meeting, I'll—"

The marquis smiled his slow, cold smile. "Quite true, my dear. So be there tonight."

\* \* \*

The Breton Club was quiet and attentive, as a young man arose with a quick straightening of his shoulders.

"*Messieurs*, I am young, but I am a Breton and the representative of my people. I have a plan: At the next meeting immediately suggest the measure we have discussed. It is for the people's good and it must pass to save starving thousands; we are organized and determined; the Assembly is hardly cognizant of its power. Use every effort for your people's sake. There must be no delay; await the signal from me and then make the demands so insistent that they will not dare refuse. Glasses down, *Messieurs: Le Peuple, la Nation et le Roi!*"

An hour later he was hurrying towards the big pavilion on Rue St. Mark. He had a curiosity to see a masked ball in gay Paris, had this young *provençal*. It was gay enough—the dancing, laughter, music and wine. He found himself snatched up in a whirl and literally carried off his feet by a crowd of fantastic maskers, hurried around the hall, clapped on the shoulder until he staggered, but always with the same merriment and good humor that made it impossible to be angry. He quite wished he were masked.

He was vainly trying to break through a crowd of sea nymphs, and gain the seclusion of the street, when, with a whiff of perfume and a flutter of gauze, a handkerchief dropped at his feet—at least, he thought it was a handkerchief—or a spider web. He picked it up and hurried after a retreating figure in sea-green, gauzy, spangled stuff. Just as he reached her and touched her arm, she looked at him challengingly, and, laughing, she was gone behind a curtain. Filled with the pleasure of mystery, he followed down a dimly lighted corridor and suddenly he saw her in a hundred different places, bowing and laughing. He reached out and met the polished surface of a mirror—reached again and again;

still she laughed and danced—and then all was blank—just his own reflection turning in bewilderment. The murmur of silk—and he found her in a heavily hung, incense-scented alcove. Breathless and laughing, he caught her hand.

"I'll hold you now—"

"*Mais, Monsieur*, you are breaking my fingers." The voice was a trifle sad, and quite belied the laughter in her eyes.

He laughed. "Pardon; let me give back your—er—er—your handkerchief."

"Oh, I did drop it." The light in her eyes flickered and died out. "But I have been so worried, I didn't know—"

"Yes, you seemed overcome with sorrow while I beat my poor head against the mirrors," he retorted.

She stood up with dignity. "I think I must go. It is necessary that I go. I was oppressed, but thought to forget."

Oppressed? This dream in trouble? Visions rose up before him of stern and miserly guardians. He caught her as she was leaving.

"*Mademoiselle*, may I not be of some assistance. *Il me ferait plaisir.*"

Well, a little after midnight as he left her at the carriage door, he was holding both her hands.

"Not even your name?" he pleaded. "I promise not to follow."

"Heloise." Then to the coachman, "*Chez nous, Henri.*"

\* \* \*

He was late. He walked very fast with his shoulders well thrown back. Some *Parisiennes* were talking just behind him.

"Our King is good. He means naught of harm to his people."

"*Ventre bleu!* Does that fill empty stomachs. They must act quickly or all progress will be stopped by the nobles."



Yet a third broke into a song:

*De Louis notre grand monarque  
Ah! le grand coeur,  
Il veut il fait, il nous le marque  
Notre bonheur.  
Defondons, aimons, avec zele  
Servons l'Etat  
Qu'a Louis sait toujours fidele  
Le Tiers Etat.*

"Right and he will. He is a good king. He will not betray his people."

"They say there will be much excitement at the next few meetings."

They came around the corner. The street was strangely deserted. Wondering at the silence and desolation, our Breton hurried on to the Salle de Menus Plaisirs and ran face to face with a guard Francais. There was a pounding and hammering inside. The Breton stopped amazed, and was curtly bidden to read the King's announcement, which stated that His Royalty had seen fit, in his most high wisdom, to hold a royal session in the Salle de Menus Plaisirs; and on account of the erecting of a suitable platform for His Majesty, had adjourned the meeting of the Third Estate till after the date, June 22.

The young blood in the Breton's veins surged in anger at the presumption of the King, and the frustration of the Assembly's plans. He whirled on the guard:

"What means this?"

"*Monsieur* can read," returned the guard, with a shrug of the shoulders.

"Where is the Assembly?"

"*Monsieur* knows best?"

Nothing to be learned here. He started up the street, looking for someone to explain. Every place was deserted, and an ominous silence pervaded the air, little like the flutter

and laughter from the window, when the enraged deputies were turned away in a body.

Desiring action, but not knowing where to go, he hesitated. A piece of paper fluttered down the rough wall of a nearby house, stuck in a crevice, then sailed to the pavement. In curiosity he picked it up and read:

"Go to the Salle de Jeu de Paume."

He stepped back and looked up at the window. There was a sound of a shutter quickly drawn and the perfect stillness was broken only by the slow striking of a clock nearby, which was taken up in chorus by the many hundreds. Turning briskly, he hastened down the street with a quick fling of the shoulders.

As he entered the old hall used as a tennis court, with its rough benches and plank desk, he was struck by the deathly, foreboding silence of the usually excitable mob gathered in the balcony and crowded in at the doors. Passing through the crowd, he heard murmurs, "Let the young Breton in," and he was admitted. President Bailly, standing by a barrel with a board on it, was serenely and gravely administering to each member the oath of allegiance to the French people. His name was called last, and he solemnly repeated the oath that no force but death should separate him from the National Assembly—the Assembly of the people—until France should be given a Constitution, "*par l'aide de bon Dieu.*" The perfect silence was oppressive and boded no good, as the people, hungry, tired and used to unending years of hunger and weariness, filed quietly out of the big building to brood over its benches and barrels.

That evening a dark figure in a long cape and heavy veil met the Breton at the foot of his stairs. He sprang eagerly forward—

"Heloise!"

"Yes, but hush. I have come, as you said—no, don't take my hand; I prefer not—I am not an angel—don't, please don't, *Monsieur*; I am not good enough."

"Good enough, *ma chérie*! Pardon."

"Don't! You don't know me. You haven't even seen my face."

"No; but your eyes are enough."

"But, *Monsieur*, I may be conspiring against you this moment."

"You conspiring!" he laughed.

"Hush! Not so loud. I am going."

"But," protestingly, "you haven't told me what I am to do."

"No. I don't think—"

"Wait! Of course you shall."

"Promise—" she hesitated, and leaned against the wall. "Promise that when I send you will come."

"Nothing, positively nothing, shall keep me—that is, save the honor of my country. But what nonsense!"

"Now you must go. You promised, you know, *Monsieur*."

"Let me see your face?"

"Slowly she drew aside her veil. He was startled. She was wonderfully lovely, and her sparkling eyes were gentle now.

"Good-bye," he said tenderly, "and thank you."

As he disappeared in the dark of the stairway, she fairly sank to her knees.

"Angel—and thank you—and oh, to think. I can't—*c'est impossible*."

She started to the stairs to call, and then drew back.

"Nothing but his country's honor! Well, I shall be as strong; it is for my country's honor."

The young Breton tossed and thought all night. Did he

really love this girl; or was it pity? No, he knew it wasn't pity. Well, was it romance? No, for she might be a servant girl for all he knew. But he did know she was a lady—and such eyes! He awakened in the night in perspiration. He thought she called him and his country called him, and he was struggling—struggling. He dropped asleep at last, and when he awoke he knew. What was it that made him so happy? Yes, it was that he loved her. He was sure now. And she had come to him in her trouble. "*Le bon Dieu* grant that my dream may never come true," he thought, as he arose.

He strolled leisurely down to the cafe. This time he was early. There was no hurry. The morning was cold, and he saw suffering everywhere. Everywhere, too, were tense, expectant faces, for wasn't this the day of the Royal Session, when the King, their King, the people's King, was to address the three orders of *L'Etat General* together and make peace and unity? Yes, he had delayed the meeting of the National Assembly, but the hopes of the people, easily cast down, easily rebounded. But can one expect stability of people who had lived on boiled grass, a very little flour, and bad water, for days? Breakfast even at the cafe was meagre and poor, but he could eat what the people ate—even boiled grass. He was asked for money several times and always gave. One woman stopped him and asked him to bless her baby, who was dying, for, she told him, *le petit* couldn't eat the black bread, and wasn't *Monsieur* one of the representatives of the French people?

The crowd was already gathering around the door of the Assembly Hall, and the crush inside was almost intolerable. The nobles and clergy, with great ceremony, were being seated, and the people's representatives were destined to stand there for nearly two hours while the higher classes



wrangled-over positions of rank. Someone touched the Breton's arm and a note was slipped into his hand. He turned, but everyone looked unconscious. Drawing a little aside, he read in a writing he had never seen before:

"In the name of all charity, meet me at the Maison de Ruee, on the Avenue de Paris, at once. I need you. Remember your promise—at once.  
HELOISE."

He stared blankly ahead of him. The crowd surged and jostled him. This call between his country and his love had come. He knew she needed him, and how could he desert her? She was probably in the gravest danger or great suffering. But the people? He had promised to give this signal, which meant relief and perhaps life for thousands. He could not desert them. That was positive. Yes, he could not—would not—desert them. They had trusted him, honored him, and it would be the basest treachery—but those eyes! They pursued him. There were tears in them, as he had thought for a minute there were last night; and he heard her voice—"You promise." He fairly felt the touch of her hand; and in the swaying mass, ever increasing, he saw only one figure, alone and needing him. He shut his eyes and dizzy, turned resolutely toward the door of the chamber. Then he suddenly stopped, dashed through the surprised crowd and, calling a cabriolet, drove rapidly toward the Avenue de Paris. How stupid—he squared his shoulders—how inexpressibly stupid! He would drive fast, see her, and get back to Versailles before the Royal Session was over. Even perhaps before the seating was over. No matters of importance would be considered till after the King's departure.

"*Cinque livres,*" he called, for fast driving.

The houses were thinning rapidly—now a beautiful old garden, now a villa—till at last the carriage stopped. He hastily alighted. The park was thickly wooded, and the whole

place overgrown with an almost oriental growth of vines. Hurrying up the narrow path, he came suddenly upon a big bay horse with a side saddle.

"She's near, but where? Surely not at the old house," he thought.

He stopped, listening.

"I thought I heard a cry, but it must have been my imagination."

He strode on faster, however, and then, as a scream startled him, broke into a run. Suddenly, coming into the open, he saw Heloise running toward him, her face pale, and eyes wild with fear.

"Run! Run! *Monsieur,*" she cried.

He seized her arm and hesitated.

"For the honor of your country," she almost screamed.

As they raced down the path together, he heard heavy footsteps behind them, and loud cursing.

"Girl, are you crazy! *Sacre!* She's deceived us."

They reached the bay horse. In a second she was in the saddle, galloping down the road, and a moment later he jumped into the cabriolet, dashing back to Versailles.

He saw it all now. What a fool he had been! That girl had been playing with him all the time—no! no! those eyes couldn't mean that; and why had she warned him? His enemies must know of the importance of his presence at the Assembly, and of the signal. They must know that in this one act rested matters of vital importance to the people. But the girl, Heloise! His heart refused to believe she had duped him. But still, she had come to him and asked him to meet her when she should send, and then she had written, calling him to her, reminding him of his promise. She had used him, but why should she protect him? He looked out the cab window for the girl and horse. Gone! Was it, then, all de-

ception? Would he be too late after all? Men were driving into the city when the cabriolet stopped with a lurch.

"Drive on, *Diablo!*" But the man hastened to show *Monsieur* that the horse was exhausted and, indeed, the poor animal seemed so.

The Breton wasted but little breath, but praying silently, with set teeth and dull eyes, ran, ran till he felt he must fall down and die. Finally he staggered into the richly decorated Salle and sank into a seat. Not too late, thank God! Not too late—not too late!

The King, with majestic mien, ordered the session adjourned, and a heavy rustle announced to the man with the white, drawn face and closed eyes, that the King and upper classes were leaving. He had lost interest in himself, but there were the people and his country—but she had deceived him and led him into a snare.

He looked up. The National Assembly were still seated and crowd still there, but the silence was great. As the last rustle died away in the distance, a murmur from the crowd was heard, like a great sigh from disappointed France. Her King, in her time of greatest need, had deserted her; now she had only her Assembly.

There was the monotonous drawl of the announcer and a staid little man entered with much pomp.

"Gentlemen," he asked, "didn't you hear the King adjourn this meeting?"

There was an ominous muttering, then, in his anger, the Breton arose.

"Yes, citizen," he said; "but the French people alone have the right to adjourn the National Assembly." And, raising his arm, he gave the signal. The measure that should give the people bread was suggested and, amid a general hubbub, was carried. Then bedlam broke loose. The crowd

swayed and rushed. Everyone screamed and sang and wept; and an answering roar came from the hungry mob outside. They danced, they embraced each other, they jostled and pushed. Suddenly the Breton found himself being carried triumphantly out on the shoulders of the wildly shouting people—his people. He took a grim pleasure in wishing *she* might see him now.

Then at last he got away and started for his room, completely exhausted. A dark, slight figure was waiting at his doorway. She ran to him. With head back and shoulders squared he passed her, but turned at her cry.

"My Breton! Oh! don't you see? I didn't write the note. I wrote the first one—they made me do it. They told me I was working for the honor of my country."

He turned and faced her.

"Then you didn't send the last note," he said slowly.

"No! no! I hated myself for coming at all. I saw I was wrong. I rode to warn you, to keep you away from my people. *Mon seigneur!*—" she broke down and, falling on her knees, "*mon seigneur—forgive me!*"

Raising her gently, he looked long into her honest eyes. Then, gathering her gently in his arms, "My little citizen!" he said proudly.

---

## Morley

*The greatest hit of the season. Words arranged and sung to the tune of Arlee, by Fred M. Shields.*

Morley! You're the prof. for me.  
You're the only prof., for you're the only, only, only  
Morley! You're the prof. for me.  
You're the only prof., for you're the only, only, only  
Morley! You're the prof. for me.  
Prof. of profs., your grades always look mighty bum to me.  
Whose? Morley's.



## Esto Perpetua

Hail, Alma Mater, who with silent grace  
Doth sit and hold communion with the stars;  
Hail, Lamp of Wisdom, fixed above our path,  
With watchful care to guide our wandering way;  
Hail, Symbol of Eternal Search and Truth,  
To thee, the Hope of Learning, long deferred,  
All hail!

The laggard years dragged slowly on their course  
That saw thy slow construction, stone on stone,  
Brick by brick, beam to timber joined, it grew,  
Till it at last from steps to steeple stood,  
A hall of beauty, grace and noble strength,  
From out whose doors a band of heroes marched,  
Armed for the conflict with that three-fold bane  
Of Tyranny and Ignorance and Want,  
Whose great hearts panted and throbbled to meet the foe.  
They at each strife still greater laurels won  
To blazon wide thy greatness, Idaho.

Till that sad night that filled our hearts with gloom,  
When we beheld thee captive to the flame,  
From ground to spire a tribute to the blaze,  
And watched the dawn break on a scene of woe;  
The sun shine o'er thy blackened walls.

But though the temple fell, thy spirit stood  
Among the ruins, firm and unalarmed.  
What though the flames, with insane fury mad,  
Have seized upon the object of our pride,  
The outward semblance of a lasting force;  
A thing of brick and stone was all that fell.  
But thou, new risen from that sacred dust,  
A greater, grander structure than before,  
Uphold'st aloft the emblem of our hope.

Empires and thrones may totter; thou shall stand  
A monument to Vigor, Faith and Love.  
Live on, and in the years to come proclaim  
Thy great and glorious message to the world:  
"A soul that thirsts for Truth and strives

To make its tenets in this world prevail,  
Is more than riches, power or deathless fame."  
Though selfish men run mad with lust for wealth,  
Hold Wisdom, Honor, Justice in disdain,  
All eyes shall turn to thee with hope and faith  
To see thee point the way to higher life.  
Through cycles yet to come shall wise men point  
To thee with pride and tell their sons how thou  
Hast been a bulwark, strong and good,  
To brave the onslaughts of the World of Doubt.

Come, Students, patrons of this world, and join  
Our growing throng. We, with triumphant shout,  
Shall raise our acclamations to the skies  
In praise of thee our guardian and our friend.  
Swell her name upon a thousand tongues,  
Until the distant mountain peaks shall hear;  
Until the dim, blue, vaulted Heaven itself  
Shall pulsate with the sound and answer back  
That name that makes our pulses leap and bound:  
"Idaho"!

September 3, 1907.

—T. E. Smith, '09.

## Per Gradus

I climbed a little knoll and gazed about,  
And hoped to see the world before me spread;  
But, though my prospect far had broadened out,  
Another hill rose higher just ahead.  
Beyond another, and one yet more high,  
Whence I could see the mountains capped with snow,  
Fixed limits to the power of my vain eye;  
Where feeble foot of mine may never go.  
How like that knowledge, which with pain we seek,  
The fragments we have gained can only show  
Greater things to tempt us; we still must go  
Until we reach at last, Truth, like a peak,  
From whence the soul in rapture sweet shall see  
With vision clear the vast Eternity.

July 21, 1907.

—T. E. S., '09.

## A Toast

Here's to the jolly co-ed;  
May she ever be in style,  
    With her winning ways  
    And the sweet, dreamy haze  
Which encircles her all the while.  
The stupid "Grind" croaks hoarsely,  
"Don't trust her, fellows, I say;  
    She'll give you the slip,  
    Curl her short upper lip,  
And trip by you softly some day."  
But who cares what the "Grind" says?  
His gibes and grins but contrive  
    To quicken the gait  
    Of the man with the date  
At Childers at four-forty-five.  
Thus does the smiling co-ed  
Continue her blithesome way,  
    To brighten the path  
    Strewn with English and Math,  
For the fellow who flunks every day.

J. L. G., '10.

## A Queener's Soliloquy

To walk, or not to walk; that's the question.  
Whether 'tis wiser in the end to study  
And ponder with infinite toil and trouble  
The words and precepts of petrified fossils;  
Or, to take a maid away from her thoughts  
Of trouble, and then, by proposing, end them.  
'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Laugh and the world laughs with you;  
Knock and you go it alone;  
    For the cheerful grin  
    Will let you in  
Where the knocker is never known.

## In the Glory of the Evening Sky

Stands a Freshie with his meerschaum, blowing smoke rings  
    in the air,

    When the setting of the sun is nigh.  
He confesses one ambition, viz: to see himself a pair,  
To become the happy victim of some pretty co-ed's snare,  
And his mind is little troubled by the poetry that's there  
    In the glory of the evening sky.

There's a pitcher swinging hot ones at a batter in the cage,  
    When the setting of the sun is nigh;  
And his wildness draws upon him all the coach's cutting rage;  
Still the pitcher plays ahead, though getting naught of thanks  
    or wage,  
But the joy of breathing, moving, in this bit of Golden Age,  
    'Neath the glory of the evening sky.

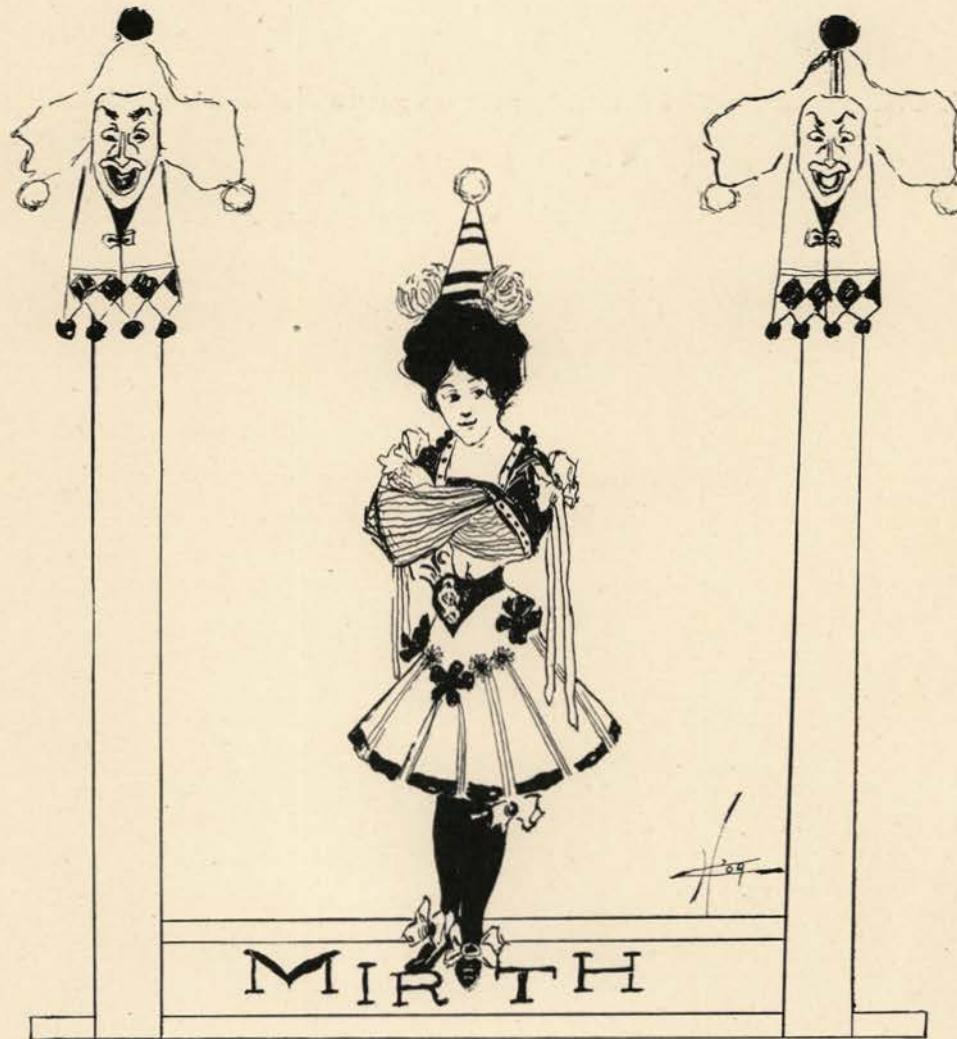
A professor hastens absently across the campus green,  
    When the setting of the sun is nigh;  
He is hurrying home to burn a little midnight kerosene,  
Finding what the hieroglyphics in his Freshmen papers mean,  
And he has no time to notice all the beauty to be seen  
    In the glory of the evening sky.

In the Statue's narrow shadow sits a Dormitory maid,  
    When the setting of the sun is nigh;  
By her side a football hero, entering plea for half the shade,  
Tells her campustry's his major and he wants an "A plus"  
    grade,  
So they work for Cupid's credits while the glowing colors fade  
    From the clouds in the evening sky.

There's a Senior standing silent, gazing toward the bril-  
    liant West,  
    When the setting of the sun is nigh;  
Troop on troop of airy phantoms come at memory's behest;  
Though they all are evanescent, hopes and fears long laid at  
    rest,  
They are creatures living, breathing, while the Senior is  
    possessed  
By the magic of that evening sky.

—Guy Holman, '08.





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A FEW PICK-UPS



*Lieut. S.* (at the Lewiston encampment)—“Noble, tell Major Matthews to report at headquarters as soon as possible.”

“*Tommy*”—“Hey! Oh, Maje! Say, Maje, the Com wants to see you P. D. Q.”

Nora Mauer wants it kept quiet that she tried to mail a letter in a fire alarm box at Spokane.

*Jack*—“Say, Beryl, I understand that Mrs. Jenkins is going to rent the parlor.”

*Beryl*—“Oh, the mean old thing! Why, even now, Billie is paying for all the light and fuel we use.”

“Oh, yes, I know the way. I’ve been here before,” said Mrs. Young to her flock of hopefuls at Spokane, as she led them into the bar-room of the hotel.

Heard from third floor window at the Dorm: Voice (from walk below)—“Now, Fred! No, not tonight. You did last night. Now, stop! Oh! Oo! Ah!”

In student assembly: *Pres. Young*—“After we sing a college cong, let us all rise and be dismissed with a yell.”

*L.*—“Mary said she wouldn’t like Slats any longer.”

*H.*—“Did she give any reasons.”

*L.*—“Yes, she says he is long enough now.”

Dinner at Seattle: *Shorty*—“This soup is awful thin, ain’t it? I thought we weren’t going to get any.”

*Jellick*—“Shut up, you bonehead! That’s your finger bowl.”

*Stein*—“Hello, Mudgett. How does it happen that you got off from the dean’s office?”

*Mudgett*—“There wasn’t any thing to do. Why do you ask?”

*Stein* (looking around suspiciously and whispering)—“You know Etta works in the dean’s office.”

*Casual Observer*—“Say, Stein, did you study all night last Friday?”

*Stein*—“No; but where did you get that idea?”

*C. O.*—“I saw a light in your room at 3:00 A. M.”

*Stein*—“Oh, that was Roberts combing his hair. He gives it a treatment every two hours.”

Louis the Grete: “Love me, love my dog.”

*Thomas*—“The bell rung.”

*Prof. Little*—“Yes, I know the bell rang.”

“What is that grating sound in the keyhole?”

“Oh, that’s Prof. Gurney’s room. The Prof. has probably been calling a Freshman down, and the poor lad is trying to get out.”

*Miss Thompson*—“Mr. Mudgett, what is the difference between sich and selbst?”

*Mudgett*—“Oh, one is used differently from the other.”

*Swartley*—“When I was young—”

*Mike*—“Now we’ll have a bit of ancient history.”

*Stein* (30 minutes later)—“Ha! Ha! Ha! Pete didn’t see the point either.”



# YASALI OHAD TO YIMU

*Prof. Peters* (in Chem. Lab.)—"What are you looking for, Mr. Small?"

*Rodney*—"Where do you keep that carbon dioxide? I've looked all over all the shelves and can't find it anywhere."

•••••

What is Jones' favorite city? City of Florence.

•••••

WANTED—By two good looking, congenial young men (good dancers), two pretty (or not) girls for the Senior ball. Address all correspondence or call personally on The Coffin & Johnson Co.

•••••

*Prof. Gurney*—"Now, to illustrate my point: A train is travelling at the rate of twenty miles an hour—it may be if it is an express on the O. R. & N."

•••••

*Burley* (after the Con exams)—"Well, I've changed my course to B. S. I'm going to maintain my position as president of the Senior class if I have to switch to B. A."

•••••

*Frieda* (to caller at Ridenbaugh Hall)—"Mrs. Young told me to tell you she was just going to lie down. (I don't know whether I got that lie in right or not)."

•••••

*From Lieut. Steunenberg*—"There is only one objection to my new post. There is a man in my company named Holman and he worries the life out of me."

•••••

*First Miner*—"Have you met the new man?"

*Second Miner*—"No; who is he?"

*First Miner*—"His name is Elton. He came up to help Prof. Janes run the department."

•••••

Before the 17th of Ireland: "We won't fight you, but we can beat you in a foot race." (Signed). SOPHS.

After the fight: "You are not in our class. We refuse to run a foot race with you." (Signed). FRESHMEN.

•••••

*New Student*—"What's all that noise about?"

*Old Student*—"Oh, the fellows are giving Keyes a celebration. He went out queening the other day."

*The B. A.*—"Dr. Moore is a perfect poem."

*The Engineer*—"Do you mean she is one of the fine arts?"

*The B. A.*—"No; did you never scan her feet?"

*The Engineer*—"No. What would that show?"

*The B. A.*—"Hexameter verse."

•••••

*Constance*—"Generally speaking, we girls are—"

*Peebler*—"Yes, you are."

*Constance*—"Are what?"

*Peebler*—"Are generally speaking."

•••••

*Keyes* (fixing stove at Dorm)—"I've worked half an hour on that thing, and it's worse now than at first."

*Jennie G.*—"I'll go out and you can say what you are thinking."

•••••

*Linnie J.*—"I must go and press my waist."

*Jack Simpson*—"Please, let me do it."

•••••

*Fuller*—"Mohammed had fifteen wives."

*Hunting*—"Did he love them all?"

*Fuller*—"Yes."

*Hunting*—"He must have been big hearted. I am kept busy trying to get one."

•••••

*Nina S.*—"Prof. Moore, about what grade do you think I will get in my course in Shakespeare?"

*Prof. Moore*—"About G, I think, if you don't take a brace."

*Nina S.*—"Gee, that will be too bad."

•••••

Said Jay, "I don't care a bit, ha! ha!"

•••••

*Miss M.*—"What! Is Etta Hansen a Norwegian?"

*Miss D.* (not hearing the last word)—"No, she is a special."

*Little Prepling*—"Is that the reason that the fellows are always joshing Stein about his special?"

•••••

*Wanted*—A cinch course.—"Tommy."

*Found*—A snap course.—Toney, the strawberry specialist.



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## Serenade the Night Before the Leap Year Ball

Won't you come and ask me, ask me,  
For the Leap Year Ball?  
This is not the way to treat me, treat me,  
After all the dough I've spent upon you.  
Can't you take a hint? I'll not wait  
Very long for you.  
Oh, say! Come along and ask me,  
Like I asked you.

*Jennie*—"Florence, I wish you would quit wearing that sweater."

*Florence*—"Oh, I just love to wear it just after it is washed when Bob comes down. He gets so fuzzy."

*Jimmie*—"May I sing to you?"

*Linda*—"What do you want to sing?"

*Jimmie*—"Just two lines of the chorus of that song about the watermelon vine."

*Prof. Axtell* (dictating Latin composition)—"Tell me, fellow, where is thy horse?"

*Myers* (startled)—"It's under my chair, sir; I wasn't using it."

On returning to college last fall, J. R. Price and Chas. Foreman were walking past the Dorm during the lunch hour, and the following conversation was overheard by a bystander:

*Price*—"Well, it looks natural in there, all right."

*Foreman*—"How's that?"

*Price*—"Why, there's nothing on the tables."

Don't fail to call on the Kyoto Employment Agency, Chic Johnson, Prop.

Coach Dvorak was greatly encouraged by the splendid show of speed that was exhibited in the Freshman-Sophomore "get away" race on March 17.

*Colver*—"Hello, Jones. Why does Sam take the jokes out of the joke box every afternoon?"

*Jones*—"Don't know, unless he's afraid they will get stale."

*Prof. Gurney*—"Name a vector quantity."

*Jellick*—"A force."

*Prof. G.*—"Name another."

*Jellick*—"Another force."

*Clifford Edmundson* (sitting down by a girl in the library)—"Do you know you're a perfect picture!"

*Pretty Girl*—"Yes, a perfect moving picture," (as she moved to the next table).

*Crooks* (after Rhodes exams)—"'Odzu! I hope the old battleship they send our papers to Oxford on goes down."

*Prof. Morley*—"Here, Mr. Smith, is your book—at least it has your name in it."

*Grete* (over phone night of leap year ball)—"Hello? Miss Gray? Yes. Say, are you waiting for me, or am I waiting for you?"

*Gus*—"You must be thinking of matrimony, judging from the way you hang around the Postoffice lately."

*Wicher*—"Oh, not that. I'm expecting a little patrimony from dad."

*Gretchen's Sister* (at the Dorm)—"Oh, I'm so glad. I like my honey yellow."

*Gretchen*—"I don't. I always like my honey Brown."

Gus Kroeger wants it distinctly understood that he once asked a girl to "go with him."

*Coach Dvorak*—"It begins to look as if the track team would be short on high jumpers."

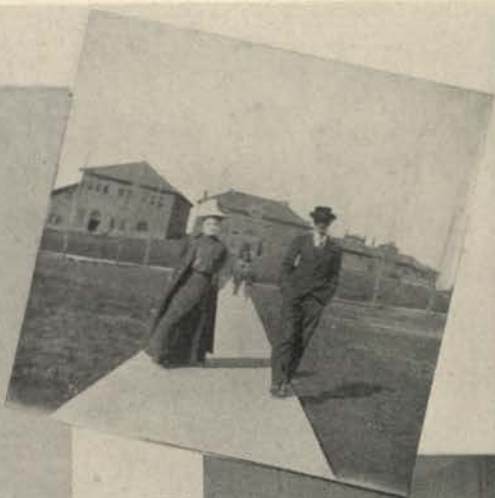
*Chauncey Smith*—"You can get plenty of them at David & Ely's store. They're high enough all right."



"JOHN"



"GHINCH"



LOVER'S LANE

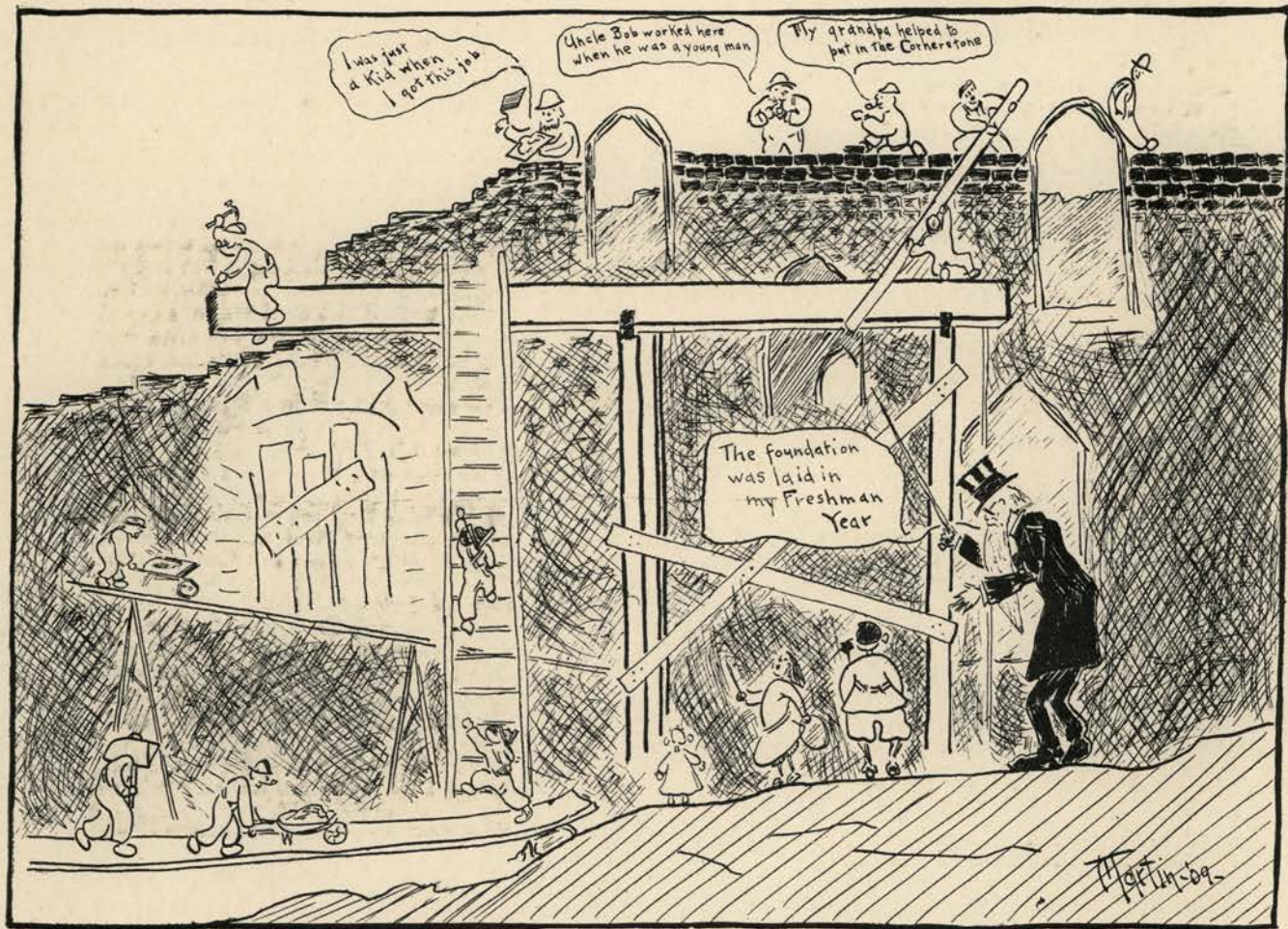


AWAITING THE  
"BALLY"



BUSY "GZAR"







### The Unfinished Superstructure of the Ad

*Jo Gibson Martin, '09.*

As you stand upon the campus  
Your'e a sight to chill and damp us,  
When we climb the hill each morn with faces glad;  
And we wonder as we greet you  
If they ever will complete you,  
O, unfinished-superstructure-of-the-Ad.

Ages since, a bold contractor  
Started Babel to erect her,  
But a mix in lingoos put him to the bad;  
Yet we hope that no such fate in  
Store for us can be belating  
The unfinished-superstructure-of-the-Ad.

In years to come, my children's  
Children greatest great grandchildren  
Will look upon this spectacle so sad;  
What a blot to their horizon  
They will rest their infant eyes on:  
The unfinished-superstructure-of-the-Ad.

### The Editor's Troubles

Who knows half the editor's troubles,  
With all his writers of verse?  
And his many other troubles  
Which are by far much worse?  
There's the troubles with writers of prose,  
In addition to those of rhyme;  
And the troubles about the copy  
That don't come in on time.  
Then there's the manager's troubles,  
Which the editor has to hear.  
I assure you they are many,  
As publishing time draws near.  
But the greatest of all his troubles  
Is this, beyond a doubt—  
The despicable kick of the knocker  
When the Annual comes out.

### A Mere Hint

*He*—"Say, why did the Y. W. C. A. change their meeting day from Sunday to Wednesday?"

*She* (embarassed)—"Why, these spring Sunday afternoons are so fine for walking, when we can get someone to walk with."



THEY SAY SHE'S A GOOD COOK.



## Student Philosophy

Freshmen should be seen and never heard.

Sophomores should be seen, but never noticed and seldom heard.

Juniors should be seen and listened to with patience.

Seniors should be seen, heard and noticed on all occasions.

A good rep. is as good as a semester record of seventy-five per cent, and a stand-in is worth fifteen per cent more.

A light heart and a good bluff with a stiff upper lip, and the battle is half won.

A flunk now and then is no crime. Too many A's and B's tend to make a student narrow minded.

If pleasure interferes with your studies, give up your studies.

If "Zum" fires you out of one hall, move on to the next. He may not see you there.

When your hat disappears from the cloak room, don't get sore. Just look around and you may be able to find a better one than yours was.

Don't think because you can bluff your way twelve weeks one semester that you can bluff your way all the next semester. Overconfidence had something to do with that Pullman game.

If the weather is fair and the assembly speaker is not your major professor, cut assembly.

If it is raining and you forgot to wear your rubbers, don't be downcast. You can find a pair that will fit you in the cloak room.

There is no disgrace in being punished for cutting the war department.

No matter how heavy your course may be, no student has a broad education who has not had at least two semesters of campustry.

If you really want a girl for a dance, don't get discouraged because you get turned down, unless you have been turned down at least eight times.

A chaperon is a necessary evil; don't fail to get an educated one.

A cab is not the cheapest or the quickest way to get to a dance, but they are necessary to give you something besides the dance to kick about.



THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT.

Never judge an old student by the umbrella he carries. The odds are ten to one that it belongs to someone else.

If Fred Shields comes into your house and turns on all the lights, don't say anything. That's what he is here for.



((GLEANNING DAY.))



K Σ  
QUARTET



GOMING TO  
ASSEMBLY.



Freshman Pic



## Rarebit Club Meets

At the club rooms last Friday night the local Rarebit Club held its second meeting. The meeting was a success in every way and the following program was rendered by those who were present, which consists of the dreams which were the result of the previous meeting:

- A Heaven Where School Boards Flourish—W. S. Morley.
- A Heaven Where Oranges Are not Lemons—R. L. St. Clair.
- A Heaven Without Politics or Politicians—T. E. Hunter.
- A Heaven in Which Fraternities Are Allowed—A. R. Thomas.
- A Place Without Burley—C. H. Foreman.
- A Heaven Without a Following of Preps—J. M. Simpson.
- A Heaven Where Chickens Are Allowed to Abide.—E. M. Hulme.

After the program was over a brief business meeting was held before the rarebits for the evening were brought on. It was decided to increase the membership from seven to eleven.

## I. O. I. L.

Crate No. 23, Illustrious Order of Independent Lemons, was organized in the U. of I. last fall and has been thriving ever since. The officers of Crate No. 23 are as follows:

- Grand Lemon*—Sidney Sheldon.
- Grand Lemon Aid*—Constance Henderson.
- Grand Lemon Peel*—B. D. Mudgett.
- Grand Lemon Squeeze*—Ada Thomas.
- Grand Lemon Cutter*—Bob St. Clair.

Song of the order:

I'm a lemon, I'm a lemon,  
I'm a lemon, all right;  
I've been squeezed, I've been squeezed,  
I've been squeezed quite tight.





SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN RUSH, MARCH 17, 1908.



## Answers to Correspondents

(Strictly Confidential).

C. L. HEN—No. Under the conditions existing at the U. of I. as you describe them, we can think of no way by which you can get away from the position of College Widow. Really, it isn't such an undesirable position to be in. Just think of all the changes which you have gone through since coming to college. Variety is the very spice of life, and you ought to be pretty well seasoned by now, so that someone will come along before you get too old and take you for keeps.

E. L. TON—In reply to your question as to the propriety of applying for the position of Associate Professor of Mining, we can see no harm in such a move on your part. Indeed, we don't see how the Department can afford to refuse your petition.

G. I. F. F.—Yours is an especially hard lot; but you are bearing up under the blow in a manly manner. It is childish for a man to let a little disappointment in his love affairs, even after three years of smooth sailing, upset his college career. Your question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" is a hard one for us to answer. The only case of the kind on record is that of Balderston vs. Young, which would not apply here.

ED.—Of course, Mr. Strobehn; if you don't want people to know that you went calling on March 15 and forgot your cuffs, we will see that the fact is kept out of the calendar. We believe in encouraging that sort of thing, but we cannot refrain from adding a word or two about the extremely rude manner in which you treated the lad who brought your cuffs to you. It was not the mark of a gentleman to speak to him as you did, and we hope you will give him a quarter when you see him again.

DORM. GIRL—It is strange that Mr. Colver is so quiet when in the presence of ladies. In his home town he was a lion of society, and we cannot understand the reason for his apparent indifference. It has been rumored that he is in love, but we have been unable to verify the report. We have but one suggestion to offer, and that is for you to adopt "Leap Year tactics" if you wish to get him.

SADIE—We sent the sample which you gave us to the chemist of the experiment station, and he submits the following report: "After a careful examination, I found the yellow scum which gathered on the top of the milk to be a kind of butter-fat, commonly called cream. It is in no way harmful, but on the contrary is very nutritious." From this report, you can rest your fears, and as you are a Senior now, you will not likely have another opportunity to see the milk in that condition again, as this is the first occurrence of the kind that has been reported for five years.

TOMMY—It may be a little inconvenient to you when Prof. Eldredge holds French class overtime, but you must bear in mind the fact that the Dean doesn't have to go down town to get his dinner, so you must put up with it.

E. B. G.—Your question as to the real meaning of the term, "The Fair Elva," is one which we do not feel able to answer. We will refer you to the English Department of the faculty, and if it can give you no satisfactory answer, the only alternative is for you to ask Ludwig what he means by it.

FRANK—Yes, Frankie, you have been jobbed. It is certainly a hard blow for a cadet who has his "wagon hitched to a bar" to have to accept the insignificant position of Commissary Sergeant, after having served with distinction in the position of third corporal for a whole year. You did right when you went to the commandant and told him you wouldn't play if he wouldn't make you a lieutenant. He really felt ashamed of himself for his action.

INQUIRER—Owing to the fact that both Mr. Noble and Mr. St. Clair are subscribers to our publication, we do not wish to answer your question as to who is the official Fog Horn of the college.

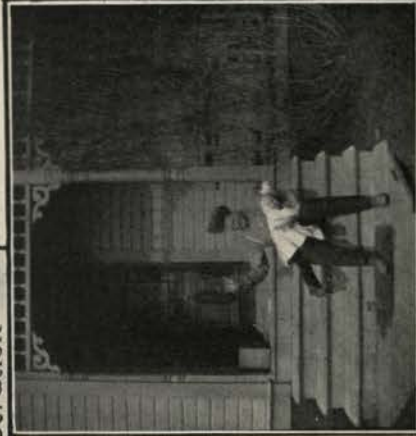
ALFRED—We have consulted with several specialists about your case and as yet no result has been reached. The fact that you lost your voice when you entered the Moscow steam laundry for the first time is nothing to be worried about; but the other occurrence—being unable to say anything but "Yum Yum" to the waitress at the Commercial—is liable to be the result of an overdevelopment of the-bugs-have-long-got-u of the brain.



See The Man Behind

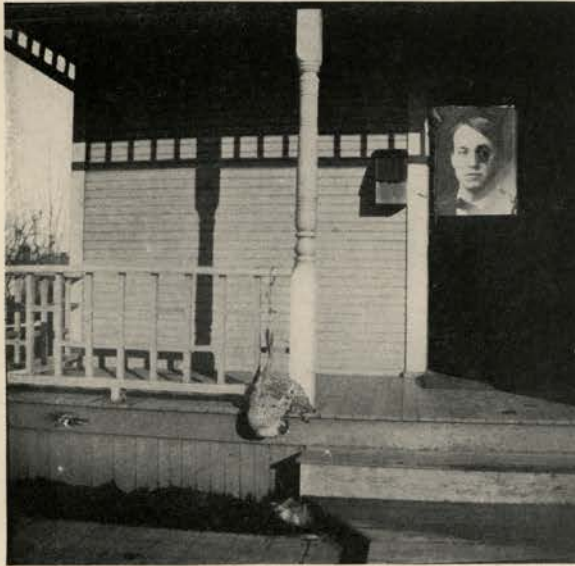


After Registration



Chairman of Discipline Comm.





HENS! BEWARE!

#### Gum Chewers' Association

A business meeting of the G. C. A. was held on Monday for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year. After the election Phil Soulen read a long but instructive paper on the benefits to be derived from consistent use of pepsin as an aid to the art of teaching. The officers for the coming year were chosen as follows:

*President*—Eddie Strobehn.

*Vice President*—John Wallace Strohecker.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—Ole Pauls.

*Delegate to National Conference*—Arthur Thomas.

#### Be Courteous to Your Neighbor's Hens

Smile at them when you see them coming; let them gambol in the flower beds if they will; then set out some fresh water—they may need some to wash down all the little seeds. Next, sit down and write a conventional note to your neighbor, as follows:

*My Dear Mr. ———*: Those cute little hens of yours have had a real picnic in my garden. It is with sorrow that I must inform you that there isn't a seed left for them now, but my wife and I will plant some more this eve. Hoping that this will be satisfactory to you and yours, I am,

Yours courteously,

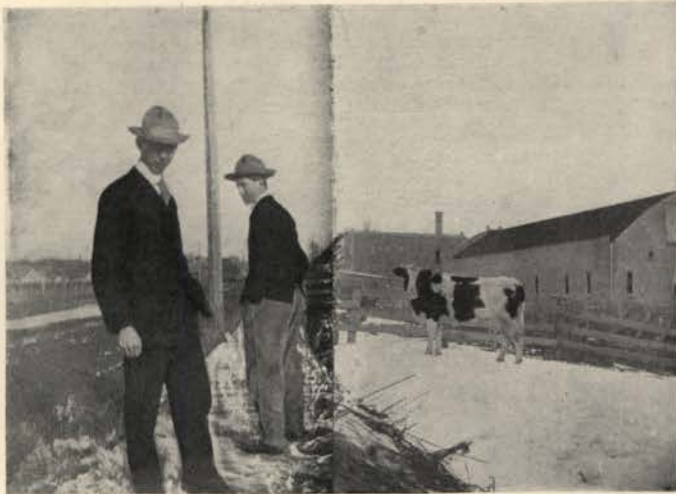
*E. M. H.*

P. S.—I'll fish-hook every one of your — hens that even looks into my yard again.

*E. H.*



LEAVING ASSEMBLY.



TWO AGRICULTURAL STUDENTS AND THEIR TEXT BOOKS.

### Evangelina

You fill my waking hours, Dear Heart.  
 I dream of you by night;  
 I have your face to guide my way,  
 Your vision fills my sight.

Nature's delights have lost their charm;  
 I cannot see the sky;  
 The mountains verdure cheers me not;  
 One Beauty fills my eye.

Away with Latin's fossiled dead,  
 Hence Physics is a bore;  
 Descriptive now I shirk with glee—  
 Your service claims me more.

When on my pillow late at night  
 I lay my fevered head;  
 'Tis thoughts of you and dreams of you  
 That then disturb my bed.

When in your presence, precious one,  
 I drink your every word;  
 For those words are that leave your lips  
 The dearest ever heard.

Reader, do not think I raise  
 Some sweetheart's name to fame;  
 For know, Evangelina is  
 Our English teacher's name.



THE BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE ARGONAUT GOES AUTOMOBILING.



### To Laura--A Caress

A ringlet of her gorgeous hair  
Hung like a kiss upon her cheek;  
And with its soft caresses meek  
Enhanced a vision fair.

But could mine be a lot so rare  
To hang upon her damask cheek,  
My overflowing soul would speak  
To pour my raptures in her ear.

October 1, 1907.

—T. Edwin Smith, '08.

### A Frost

A raw young Freshie of Idaho  
Knew just about all there was to know;  
But when the exams  
Succeeded his crams,  
Gee! The temperature fell pretty low.

### Buy an Annual Now

Pay the manager for it in the sweet by and by  
(Unless you are going to Heaven).

Methought I heard the voice of nature call,  
Come out upon the campus in your dreams;  
When trees are green, the grass is soft and cool;  
How dull assembly really seems.

*New Senior*—"Who is that fellow Babb?"

*Soph.*—"Don't you know him yet? Why, he's the best Mixer in college."

'Twas Sunday night at the Dorm, you know,  
But Toots just would not go;  
His eyes and mouth were full of hair,  
And his arms were full of Snow.

### A Flunker's Epitaph

Here rests his head beneath this stone;  
A youth in Chem., but to Math. unknown;  
His thirst for knowledge was never such  
As to study Latin, Greek or Dutch.

He studied "Bugs" with ardent vim,  
But fair science soon lost its charm for him.  
Trig, allured him for a while,  
But soon in that was left a mile.

The college held no charms for Jim;  
To study was foolishness to him.  
His sole ambition was to spend his dough;  
And that he didn't have to know.

Then, seek no more than his college year,  
Ask no more of his career,  
For his life, he spent it all in vain.  
Alas! 'tis sad. He had no brain.

*Friend to Fluharty*—"Say, Flu, how do you like a Sea-breeze air?"

*Fluharty* (just turned out of the annex)—"Well, the best I can say now is that I'd prefer a trade wind at present."

When Louie came home to his frat,  
He hung up his coat and his hat;  
He looked all around  
And no doggie he found,  
And he wondered where puppie was at.

*Prof. Little* (in class in Civ. 10, discussing the failure of dams)—"The subject of dam failure is a very important one at this time and too much stress cannot be put upon it."  
(Time—two days before the cons).



# CALENDAR 1907-8



## March, 1907

March 18—St. Patrick's Day scrap. '09 wins from '10. Sophs banquet at the Moscow.

March 22—Alpha Delta Pi dance.

March 28—Burley entertains the Miners. Triangular Debate. Oregon 2, Washington 1; Idaho 2, Washington 1; Oregon 3, Idaho 0.

March 29—Baseball. Lewiston 6, Idaho 9.

March 30—Baseball. Lewiston 2, Idaho 3.

## April, 1907

April 1—"Cap" Claye and "Mac" job the cadets.

April 2—Moscow city election. Cadets receive moving orders. Freshman-Lewiston track meet in favor of Freshmen.

April 3—Cadets leave for Lewiston.

April 8—Cadets return from the front.

April 9—Spring vacation ends.

April 10—A. S. U. I. has a meeting.

April 12—Butte League wins from 'Varsity in baseball. Kappa Phi Alpha dance.

April 13—Idaho Freshies defeat W. S. C. Freshies in track meet. J. H. Frazier wins the Watkins.

April 15—Prof. (?) Whitehead is initiated in Calculus class. Mudgett attends a wedding.

April 18—University Memorial Day. Burton L. French delivers oration. Company C wins in the flag drill. Company Q reports. 'Varsity wins from Moscow in baseball.

April 20—Handicap meet; L. H. S. 48, Idaho 69. Prep dance for Preps, Freshmen and Faculty.

April 22—Drost gets "his" for mutiny in the ranks.

April 24—Ray Mason gets Sweet for the first time.

April 25—Preps beat Clarkston High in baseball.

April 26—Idaho defeats Oregon in baseball. The first victory over a college team in years.

April 30—Last day of cheap haircuts. Annual staff takes advantage of it.

## May, 1907

May 1—A. S. U. I. meeting. Nominations for 1908 officers made.

May 3—Rally in Gym.

May 4—Triangular track meet at Pullman. Whitman 36, Idaho 35, W. S. C. 51.

May 5—Y. M. C. A. worthies take a chase down the O. R. & N. track to confer with the Pullman Association.

May 6—Stein takes five Dorm girls out for a buggy ride.

May 7—Kappa Phi Alpha entertains Kappa Sigma. Ad smokes his FIRST.

May 9—Rev. Fry entertains the Seniors. Idaho defeats Whitman on the diamond.

May 10—Song service on the campus. Wind blows the Biology class to Lewiston.

May 11—Class of '08 has a barbecue on Moscow Mountain.

May 12—Miss Morrow and Mr. Mudgett are awarded the prizes in story contest.

May 13—Friday. Unlucky day for cadets. Inspector holds them in ranks for three hours. Advises Jones and Shields to get shaved.



May 14—Baseball at Pullman in favor of W. S. C. Circus day at Moscow.

May 15—Musical at the Gym.

May 17—A. S. U. I. election. Theta Mu Epsilon banquet.

May 18—Baseball. L. S. N. 3; U. of I. 12.

May 20—Friday. Army has a special review in honor of the militia colonel.

May 21—Evening Journal indicts the '08 Annual staff.

May 22—Seniors blossom out in caps and gowns.

May 22—Athletic "I's" are awarded by prexy. Miss Stockton gives her preliminary piano recital.

May 23—Y. M. C. A. feed in the Gym.

May 24—The Seniors make a rep. Skin the Faculty at baseball. Miss McKy gives piano recital. Sophs entertain Pullman Sophs with a Fourth of July pavilion dance.

May 25—Baseball; W. S. C. 13; U. of I. 3. Prof. Morley has an all night session of Math. 4.

May 27—'08 "Book of Truth" was placed on sale.

May 28—Track team leaves for Seattle.

May 29—A. S. U. I. holds exciting meeting to discuss relations with W. S. C. Headington Scholarship awarded to Ruth Hunting.

May 30—Decoration Day. Eleven couples hold a Freshman picnic on Moscow Mountain. Triangular track meet at Seattle. U. O. 79; U. W. 25; U. I. 20.

May 31—The last recitation day. Mason celebrates by getting his head shaved. Aunt Nancy gives the last Philharmonic of the year.

#### June, 1907

June 1—Louis Des Voignes gives his preliminary piano recital.

June 3—Examinations begin.

June 5—Miss Shaff gives her music recital. Stein buys strawberries for the Dorm.

June 6—The Cow College opens with a big blowout.

June 7—Senior ball.

June 8—Prep commencement.

June 9—Baccalaureate sermon.

June 10—Senior class play.

June 11—Class Day.

June 12—Commencement. President's reception.

#### September, 1907

September 1—Seventeen Flunkers begin to blow in.

September 15—Leigh goes to Spokane to meet Anna.

September 16—Registration begins. The "Boise Special" arrives.

September 17—Toots becomes Snowblind.

September 18—Classes begin.

September 20—Freshies try to organize. Elect the first batch of officers.

September 21—Y. M. C. A. holds annual Stag Social. Girls have an outdoor feed on the hill.

September 22—I. B. Rhodes conducts a Bible Study rally at Y. M. C. A.

September 27—Joint Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception.

September 28—First University dance of the year.

September 30—Senator Tillman comes to town and Foreman wears his white collar. Class of 1909 have a *peaceful* election of officers.

#### October, 1907

October 1—Student assembly. Sophs elect officers.

October 3—Price has a free ride to Pullman and a free walk back.

October 4—Initiation at the Dorm. Grete goes to the train to tell Miss Frohman "Goodby," but gets there just an hour after the train left. Revolution in the Freshman class. Prime Minister Price is forced to resign and the Radicalists elect an entire new cabinet.

October 5—Prexy gets up in time to be married at 8:30 A. M. Soph manifestos appear and disappear.

October 6—The Journal prints a Ghost Story.

October 7—Freshies paint the town.

October 8—Prexies return to us. Reception and dance for "them" in the Gym. Foreman couldn't go to the reception because his collar didn't get back from the laundry in time.

October 9—Legal holiday (Memorial Day), on account of prexy's wedding.

October 11—Theta Mu Epsilon picnic.

October 12—After a hard battle the first team scored on the scrubs.

October 13—Y. M. C. A. nearly has a split-up over cards and dancing.

October 15—Railroad engineers take a trip to Potlatch to inspect the works.

October 16—Student assembly. Yell leaders chosen.

October 19—Football; S. A. A. C. o; Idaho 22. The old Idaho Spirit begins to come out of the air. "Class of 1908" has a jollification at Joel. Three '08 girls attend.

October 21—Second football team organizes and elects captain.

October 23—Prof. French delivers an interesting address on the evils to be derived from drinking Coco Cola.

October 24—Football team leaves for Portland. Junior and Senior Miners give Prof. Janes a surprise party.

October 25—Sophs have a "hoedown" at Joel.

October 26—Condition exams. Tryout for W. S. C. debate team. Football; U. O. 21, U. I. 5. U. I. Preps 5, L. S. N. S. o. Idaho Union organizes.

October 27—Ludberg and Ellis have a game of freezeout on Jenkins' porch. Andy finally gets hungry and goes home, but Ellis is a stayer.

October 28—Football team returns from Portland.

October 29—Burley attends assembly.

October 31—Hallowe'n. Preps institute the practice of "nightriding."

### November, 1907

November 1—A square meal is obtained at the Dorm.

November 3—Class of 1911 goes to Joel.

November 7—Big rally and bonfire in preparation for the Pullman game.

November 8—Pullman game; Idaho 5, W. S. C. 4. Athletic ball.

November 14—Preps borrow the old sidewalk for bonfire material.

November 15—Rally for the Whitman game.

November 16—Whitman game; Idaho 11, Whitman 0.

November 19—Annual staff meeting.

November 23—Football; Second team 5, Wallace 0.

November 23—Gerlough makes himself liable to a breach of promise suit.

November 25—Football team leaves for Seattle, chaperoned by Burley, Boo and Zum.

November 27—Thanksgiving vacation begins. Ye '09 "Gem of the Mountains" editor has his collar bone broken.

November 28—Thanksgiving Day. Football; U. W. 0, U. I. 0. Dorm girls hold an informal dance.

### December, 1907

December 2—Classes begin.

December 3—Freshies hold class meeting. After a hot debate they decide not to elect officers again until the end of the semester.

December 4—Student assembly. Clean athletics discussed.

December 5—Jellick attends Mechanics class. Rules of conduct posted in the Dorm for Preps.

December 6—Freshies wallop it to the Sophs in basketball. Idaho wins the W. S. C. debate by a unanimous decision.

December 8—Miss Morrow leaves college.

December 10—Prexy returns from his honeymoon trip. Doctor Little cuts a class. Elsie wears her own hat.



December 11—Mr. Morgan addresses assembly.  
 December 12—Prof. Morley hands the Calculus class a doughnut.  
 December 13—Junior Promenade.  
 December 14—Football banquet. Tommy approaches a state of intoxication. Savidge Bros. chosen captain and manager for 1908.  
 December 16—Annual staff holds a meeting, but adjourned hastily.  
 December 17—Philharmonic Club give program.  
 December 18—Mandolin Club makes its initial appearance. First Matinee Musicale. English Club presents "Arizona."  
 December 20—Christmas vacation begins. "Boise Special" departs. Tommy and Miss Hall decide to wait.  
 December 22—Toots and Rae have a little party in the Dorm, neglecting to take the precaution of turning off the lights.  
 December 25—Pullman wins from St. Louis. Idaho is champion of the West.  
 December 28—U. of I. Club banquet at Boise.

#### January, 1908

January 1—Magee changes his socks. Mudgett starts the new year wrong.  
 January 3—Montie hires a new chiropodist.  
 January 7—College exercises begin.  
 January 9—"John A." laid up with plug cut cholera.  
 January 10—Basketball tryout.  
 January 11—Basketball; U. I. 25, Co. H. 27.  
 January 12—Someone answers the door bell at Ridenbaugh Hall.  
 January 14-15—T. E. makes his farewell visit to the Dorm.  
 January 15—A. S. U. I. meeting.  
 January 16—Strobehn appears in pajamas.

January 17—Election of delegate to athletic conference at Walla Walla. Basketball; U. I. 6, W. S. C. 23. Leap Year ball.

January 18—Charley Colver falls in love.  
 January 19—Prof. Soulen addresses the Y. M. C. A.  
 January 21—Horn's whiskers are long enough to shave. Rhodes exams.  
 January 25—Basketball; U. I. 24, Whitman 34.  
 January 27—Exams are on.  
 January 31—Basketball; score, same old story. Pullman takes our scalp.

#### February, 1908

February 1—Sophomore Frolic.  
 February 2—1:00 A. M. Ruth and Grace make beds at the Dorm.  
 February 3—Registration day. Monk starts the new semester right. He leaves college and goes back to the monastery.  
 February 4—Seniors elect officers. Florence and Bernie make their last trip to the postoffice. Olive sends John's stationery back.  
 February 5—Basketball between the under-classmen of W. S. C. and Idaho. Idaho Sophs win—26 to 13. Freshies lose—27 to 31.  
 February 6—Sophomore sweaters appear at the Dorm. Pure athletics conference at Walla Walla.  
 February 7—Juniors elect officers. Prof. and Mrs. Morley entertain the Seniors.  
 February 8—Tryout for the Triangular Debate teams.  
 February 9—Geo. Curtis escorts Elsie Larsen to Christian Endeavor.  
 February 10—Freshies elect officers. Spirit of '76 is revived.  
 February 11—Eva misses her dinner;  
     Ralph forgets to eat;  
     Both are fondly sitting  
     On a cold stone seat.

February 15—English Club gives reception at Ridenbaugh Hall.

February 18—Schroeder bothers Andy.

February 20—Armstrong and Fenn go buzzing at the Dorm.

February 21—Military ball. Leigh and Co. (?) go to the Crystal.

February 22—Commandant arrives. Biology class is entertained by Prof. and Mrs. Aldrich.

February 23—Moscow goes dry.

February 24—War begins.

February 25—War is what Sherman said it was. Pete Bryden enters the Dorm.\*

February 26—Prof. Shinn tells us how to plant a flower garden.

February 27—Idaho defeats Weston Normal in basketball.

February 28-29—Whitman wins two basketball games.

February 28—Daus gets a haircut.

February 29—Miss Maynard's —(?)— birthday. Dramatic selections from Strongheart rendered by Misses Kiefer and Gerhardt.

February 29—Condition exams. Prep basketball game.

New menu introduced at Ridenbaugh Hall by Mrs. Young: Beef soup; stew—carrots and cabbage; steamed bread; catch-all pudding.

### March, 1908

March 1—Etta giggles.

March 2—Orah wears a new necktie.

March 3—Jennie G. finishes the best novel she has ever read.

March 4—Nominations for Argonaut. Curtis nominates Crooks to get him out of the Rhodes Scholarship contest.

\*Out of justice to Mr. Bryden, we deem it our duty to explain. He went in to fix the lights.

March 6—Alpha Delta Pi dance.

March 7—Preps lose debate with Blair. Proctor goes to the Dorm.

March 8—Y. M. C. A. elects officers. Fawcett gets enough courage to "butt out" again.

March 9—George Curtis gets the Rhodes Scholarship.

March 10—Philharmonic renders program. Appointments made in the cadet battalion.

March 11—Treble Clef Club makes its debut.

March 13—Marguerite and Walker go over to "Aunt Frank's." Animals before Man illustrated by members of the Biology Club.

March 14—Herc Smith wins the indoor track meet. Kappa Sigma entertains the Kappa Phi Alpha.

March 15—Strobehn makes a call. Prof. Calkins of Pullman addresses the Y. M. C. A.

March 16—Sophs drape St. Patrick's colors on the new Ad.

March 17—Girls at Dorm celebrate the day by a scrap. The annual St. Patrick's day fight comes off. Freshies win.

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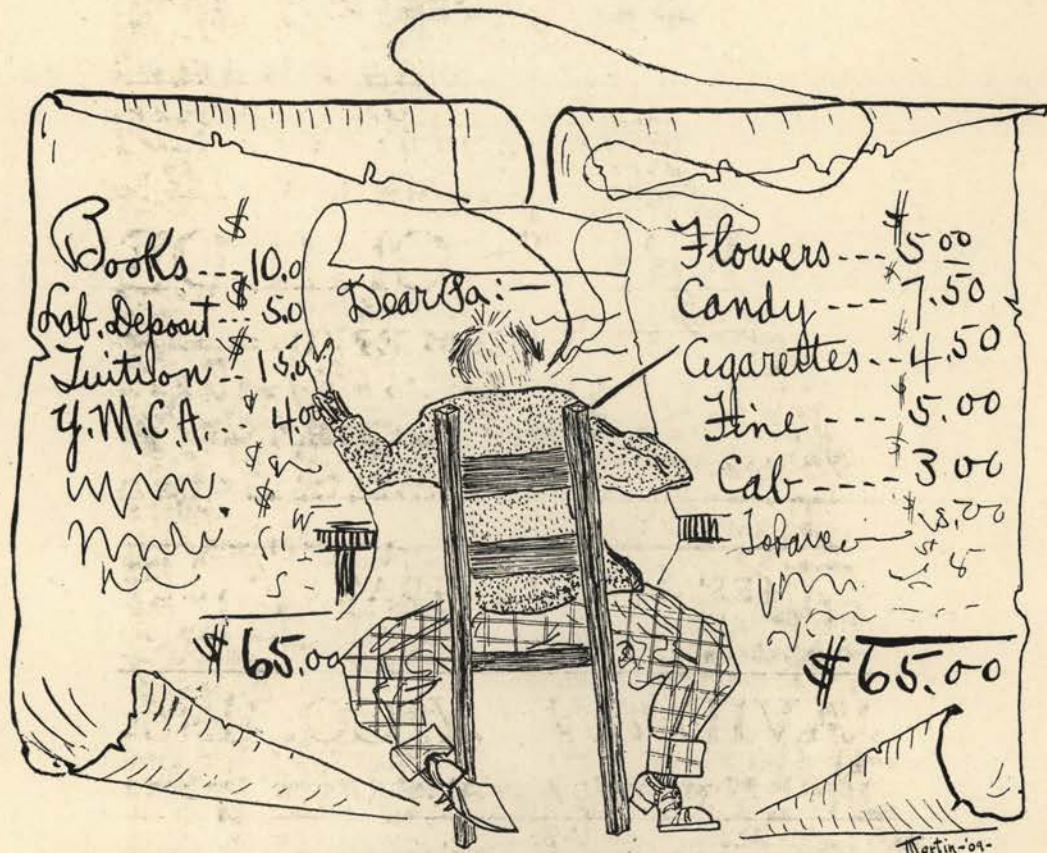
### Czar No More

Zumhoff, of Manchurian fame, has at last lost his prestige among the powers that be. He has affectionately been called the Czar for thirty years; but now all is changed. The advent of our Sweet librarian has overthrown all of the Czar's claims to authority, and now poor Zum sits around in the boiler room dreaming of the good old days that have been, or roaming aimlessly around over the campus in the cold, afraid to enter into his rightful domain to get warm. In the meantime, the plucky little Czarina rules with a firm and steady hand; and we who used to execute a two-step for Zum now have to move on the double quick for our new empress. Hail to our Chief!





The  
End.



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and

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Shoes

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Latest Lasts

For Men

A William goat  
Too old to vote

Was taken to the Dorm.  
They made beef tea  
Out of his knee,  
And fritters from his horn.

### *GOAT A LA YOUNGATORY.*

A dainty dish  
Of scalloped fish  
Was taken from his shank,  
And a backbone steak  
Too tough to break  
Was carved from off his flank.

On this poor beast  
They made a feast  
For 'most a month or two;  
And what remained  
The cook retained  
And made it into stew.



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ARE BOYS SCARCE AT IDAHO.

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Why do bananas grow in bunches?

Is it hotter in the summer than in the country?

Why are glass insulators green?

Is Jack Simpson married?

How many days of winter does Moscow have in a year?

Is Walker Young in love?

How old is Miss \_\_\_\_\_?

Why is Arthur Thomas opposed to "frats"?

Who has the kinkiest hair in college?

Is Elsie Larson a Swede?

Did Idaho win the Triangular Debate this year?

Kin you tell me if the sun hatches?

When will Idaho have an athletic field?

Where is the Idaho Union?

What is the Agricultural Club?

Is the New Ad. being built with the profits of Ridenbaugh Hall?

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Catharine Margaret

Silvia Sarah

Lifty

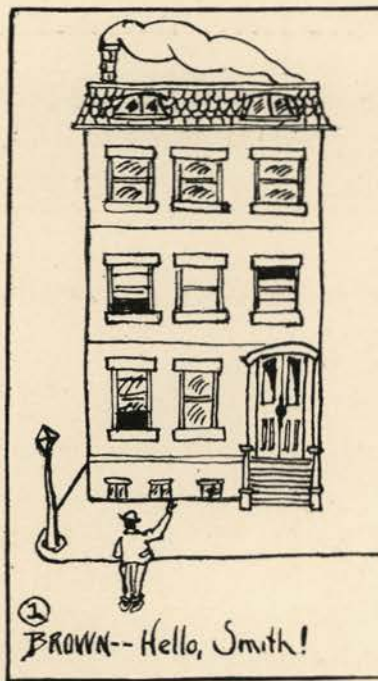
Minnie Jameson

Henry

Nellie

Chauncey Donewell

Edward Elmer

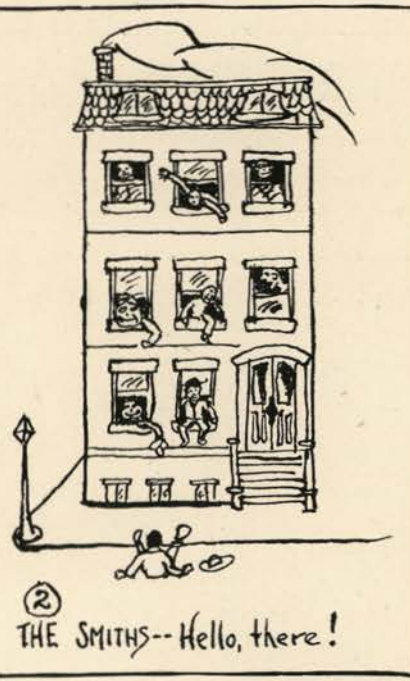


Estella

We trace our ancestry way back  
Past Pocohontas' John,  
And many of us e'en today  
Are fair to look upon.

Child Labor Smith is one of us,  
Who now is known to fame;  
Steam Laundry Smith another is—  
You know his other name.

Silvia Sarah



Minnie

There's "Homely Herk," the mighty king,  
Nellie, and Julian Harvey,  
Estella, Pearl Ethel, Catherine,  
And Edward E. the viking.

Chauncey Donewell, the journeyman tailor,  
Is one we can't forget,  
And Minnie J., the sweet little Senior,  
It '08's dearest pet.

Lifty

Frank Rollin

Thomas Edwin

Walter

Pearl Ethel

Harvey Julian

Stella Josephine

Now, let's look at the Faculty  
And see if we are lacking.  
No, there's Sylvia S. so dainty,  
And Lifty, who needs no backing.

So here we are, and here we'll stay  
As long as time runs on,  
And on the fateful judgment day  
We'll get there in the morn.

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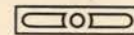
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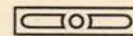
## Spokane Combined Harvester

McRae Patent

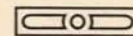


## Spokane Reversible Disc Harrow

Smith Patent



## Spokane Derrick Hoist



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