The Gem of the Mountains
MOSCOW

PUBLISHED
BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

VOLUME ONE
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO
TO THE FOUNDERS
WHO
BY THEIR ABILITY, FORESIGHT,
AND LOVE OF LEARNING
HAVE ESTABLISHED
THIS INSTITUTION
THIS VOLUME
IS HUMBLY DEDICATED
BY THE CLASS
OF
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE
Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Idaho! Idaho!
Boom! Ba! Bah!

COLORS—YELLOW AND WHITE.
Emblematical of the Gold and Silver mined so extensively in the State.
Gem of the Mountains Staff

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FORWORD

The Gem of the Mountains marks the beginning of what we hope will be a series of profitable publications for our beloved institution, and, as the beginning of any undertaking always fills the promoters with doubt and fear, so the class of 1903 has had its misgivings concerning the success of this little book. If, however, it adds the least beauty to the crown of history that rests upon the fair head of our Alma Mater, or serves to transmit or reflect her light into a wider field, then we feel that it bears its name well.
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JOHN B. GOODE. .........................................GEO. C. PARKINSON.

*Deceased.
James H. Forney
J. H. Forney was the first acting President of the Faculty of the University of Idaho, and has served as Regent and President of the Board of Regents.

Mr. Forney is a man of broad culture and has given some of the best years of an active and useful life to the cause of education in Idaho.
Franklin B. Gault
The University of Idaho was opened on the 3rd day of October, 1892, with Franklin B. Gault, A. M., President. President Gault is a graduate of Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa. Previous to his election, President Gault was the Superintendent of the Pub System of Tacoma, Wash. He had had a broad experience in the field of education, was active and possessed of fine executive ability. President Gault’s keen business capacity, and careful working out of details, made his administration an efficient one for the formative period of the institution.

The University advanced very rapidly considering the difficulties to be overcome in starting an institution of this kind. After serving for six years, President Gault turned over to his successor an institution well entered upon the highway of prosperity.
Joseph Phillip Blanton
JOSEPH PHILLIP BLANTON, A. M., LL. D., is a native of Virginia and graduated at Hampden-Sydney College. After leaving College he devoted his time entirely to educational interests. For several years he was the Principal of the Troy, Mo., Collegiate Institute. His executive ability was displayed to a large degree during the ten years he was president of the Kirksville, Mo., Normal School. This position he voluntarily resigned to assume the position of Dean of the Normal Department of the University of Missouri, which position he very successfully filled until he resolved to come further west and accepted the position of President of the U. of I., which he held for two years. Dr. Blanton is a gentleman of high character, excellent scholarship and broad general culture. His wide reading, and broad sympathy, his natural gift of oratory make him a speaker of unusual power and force.
President James A. MacLean
President James A. MacLean, born on August 2, 1868, in Ontario, is a graduate of the University of Toronto, and a post graduate of the Columbia University, from which institution he received the degrees of M. A. and Ph. D. in 1893-4. From 1894-00 he filled the Chair of Political Science in the University of Colorado, and was Dean of the Graduate School. In 1894 President McLean wrote essays in the financial history of Canada. He accepted the call to the Presidency of the University of Idaho in 1900, and has filled that position together with the Chair of Political Science up to the present time.

With his keen appreciation of the responsibility, with his close study of the issues of the day, and his abiding sense of fidelity in accomplishing the tasks his office imposes, President McLean has had much to do in making the University what it is. His interest in the student body and his cordial manner have won for him many friends throughout the state.
Faculty

JAMES ALEXANDER MacLEAN, M. A. Ph. D.,
President of the University.

LOUIS FOURNIQUET HENDERSON, Ph. B.,
Professor of Botany.

JOHN MERTON ALDRICH, M. S.,
Professor of Zoology and Curator of Museum.

JOHN EDWARD BONEBRIGHT, B. S.,
Professor of Physics.

ALFRED STANLEY MILLER, A. M., E. M.; Ph. D.,
Professor of Mining and Metallurgy.

FRED A. HUNTLEY, B. S. A.,
Professor of Horticulture.

HIRAM TAYLOR FRENCH, M. S.,
Professor of Agriculture and Superintendent of Institutes.

WILLIAM WILSON BADEN, A. B., LL. B., Ph. D.,
Professor of Greek and Latin and Lecturer in History.

D'ARCY P. PARHAM, M. A.,
Professor of English Literature.

J. GLOVER ELDRIDGE, M. A.,
Professor of Modern Languages.

CHARLES A. PETERS, B. S., Ph. D.,
Professor of Chemistry.

CHARLES NEWTON LITTLE, A. M., Ph. D.,
Professor of Civil Engineering.

ISAAC JACKSON COGSWELL, B. M.,
Associate Professor of Music.
NINA ALLENE WILBER, A. B.,
Associate Professor of Oratory and Physical Culture.

WILLIAM S. MORLEY, A. B., A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics.

HAL T. BEANS, B. Sc., M. A.,
Instructor in Chemistry.

MILES F. REED, B. S.,
Principal of Preparatory School.

SARA ELLEN POE, B. L.,
Instructor in English.

FLORA PATIENCE M ORE, B. S.,
Preceptress and Instructor in Mathematics and German.

AGATHA JEAN SONNA, B. A.,
Instructor in Latin and History.

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

HERBERT T. CONDON, B. S., LL. B.,
Registrar and Secretary of Faculty.

MARGARET BRYAN McCALLIE, B. S.,
Librarian.
History
IDAHO

Many, many years ago when the world was young—when Olympus was throwing out Vulcan and Jupiter and Saturn—when Mars and Vesta were contending for supremacy—old Mount Olympia was telling stories to his children; he told such funny ones that he shook and shook and shook with laughter until out of his crater flew silver and gold and opals and pearls and mica.

The west wind came off from the sea and blew them away to the eastward; they flew and flew—these opals and pearls and silver and gold—until they struck against high Rocky Mountains; they hit so hard they sank deep into the heart of them; the star gods watched over them and sang their requiem while the west wind covered them over with sand and earth.

One by one the star choir came out and sang together and said:

"Rest, sweetly rest, silver and gold; sleep, opal and pearls and mica; we will name thy resting place Idaho.

"Thou, Idaho, shalt stand forever.

"After many years men shall come with their shovels and picks and thy precious stones shall see the light again and shall shine on the breasts of fair women and brave men; thy forests of pine and fir and cedar shall tremble and fall by the woodman's axe, and thy great trees shall be carried over the ocean to the sunny lands; thy rolling hills shall be covered with vineyards and orchards and thy valleys with flocks and herds; waving grain shall be everywhere.

"O, Idaho! thou hast great wealth in thy hard heart of rock, wonderful commerce undeveloped in thy forests and food for the nations to be ungrown on thy fertile plains.''

They sang again and the mountains sent the echo around the world. "Esto perpetua Idaho, fair Idaho, Amen."
MOSCOW

In the midst of beautiful hills and fertile valleys, surrounded by pine-clad ridges and snow-capped mountains, nourished by the mild climatic conditions, and fostered by the kindness of her law abiding citizens, lies the quiet and peaceful little city of Moscow. Within a few years she has reached a population of 4500, and has grown beyond the limits of the little valley, spreading out upon the rolling knolls in all directions, thus becoming more picturesque with age.

Supplied with pure artesian water and electric lights, surrounded with a natural endowment of agricultural and mineral wealth, she is indeed a fitting home for our institution.

IDAHO UNIVERSITY

To crown the splendid system of public schools already existing, the last Territorial Legislature passed, on January 30, 1889, an organic act creating the University of Idaho. The Governor appointed a Board of nine Regents and Hon. Willis Sweet was chosen its first president.

From the first the growth and development of the University has been steady and rapid. In the fall of 1892 the left wing of the present Administration Building was ready for occupancy, and on October 3rd with a faculty of two and a mere handful of students, the University first threw open its doors to the youth of Idaho. In the year 1899 the Administration Building was fully completed.

This building as it stands today is the most attractive building in the state of Idaho. It is a brick structure of four stories. The highest point of the tower measures 183 feet from the ground. The ground plan resembles the shape of the letter "E." It is 180 feet long, and its greatest width is 122 feet. It contains large, spacious and well lighted hallways, and 50 rooms, each thoroughly equipped with modern improvements.
At a meeting of the Idaho State Legislature at Boise during winter of 1900-01, the sum of $50,000 was appropriated for the purpose of constructing a Science Hall and a Girls' Dormitory. As the result of that act there now stands about 200 feet east of the Administration Building a School of Mines. This is a brick structure of three stories that measures 60 x 108 feet and is remarkable for its architectural beauty. It is composed of 22 large rooms, each well equipped for the rapid growth and constantly increasing importance of the Mining Department and its allied sciences. Just a little further east of the School of Mines is situated the Girls' Dormitory, known as Ridenbaugh Hall. This too is a three story brick building, and presents a very comfortable appearance in the cozy corner of the campus. The interior is a network of rooms which are artistically arranged to meet the requirements of beauty, comfort, and economy. It is capable of accommodating 75 ladies. The want of proper care for the young ladies from surrounding cities and towns has long been a hinderance to the development of the institution, but this want has been obviated, for with this elegant building in the hands of such competent women as Mrs. Young, Preceptress, and Mrs. Henderson as Matron, the young ladies of our state have at their disposal an ideal home.

Almost directly north of the School of Mines stands the Greenhouse. This structure was erected in 1898, and is composed of glass with brick walls, iron rafters and cement floor. It rests upon a stone foundation 18 x 50 feet. Connected with the Greenhouse stands a two story wooden building, the ground plan of which measures 24 x 34 feet, and contains four rooms which are used by the Horticultural Department.

In the rear of the Main Building is a long wooden building known as the Annex. The Annex is useful in that it is used as a storehouse. The main portion of it is devoted to military purposes.

Connected with the Agricultural Department, for facilitating the experiments in agriculture, is the College Farm comprising 100 acres. The College Farm is situated about one half mile west of the Main Building and was donated in 1896 to the University of Idaho by the citizens of Moscow and Latah County.

By virtue of the Act of 1899, the University of Idaho is the combi-
nation of the State University, Experiment Station, Agricultural College and School of Science, and as such receives its support from the Federal Government in the form of two annual funds, known as the Morrill and Hatch funds. The former provides $25,000 and the latter $15,000. The State Legislature when last assembled appropriated $20,000 for the maintenance of the institution during the two years.

The sum of $2,000 is also given for the maintenance of the Farmers' Institute and $2,000 for the Sanborn Collection.

For the endowment of higher education in this state, by the United States Government in the Idaho Admission Act, there have been set aside 96,000 acres of land for the State University, 90,000 acres for the School of Agriculture and 100,000 acres for the School of Science. In each case the land is to be sold for not less than $10 an acre.
REMINISCENCES

BY FLORENCE CORBETT JOHNSTON, ’96.

"Time is ever silently turning over his pages; we are too much engrossed by the story of the present to think of the characters and anecdotes that gave interest to the past, and each age is a volume thrown aside to be speedily forgotten." How true are the words of the great writer and how well he understood our weaknesses! We might have changed the reading to "each year is a volume" and still have the words correspond to the interpretation we give them.

Time, relentless, moves onward still and we find ourselves looking over the events of yesterday, of last year, of the last ten years, as of a dream that is past. The friends we used to know, the faces we used to see flit by us as with a turn of the kaleidoscope. The things themselves, the realities are gone, and in their places we have their memories, sweet and lasting still, to fill the void their absence created.

In the fall of 1892 the University of Idaho first opened its doors. Although in a state with a rather widely scattered population, the youth of Idaho responded nobly to Education's call and many came to seek enrollment. At that time only the west wing of the Administration Building had been erected, just one-third of the building as it now stands, and yet we thought it a tower of strength and beauty. I still have visions of an old road—there was no sidewalk then; no gravelled path that wound in sinuous curves across a grass sown campus—only a wagon road which had been used by the contractors for hauling the materials essential to the construction of the building. The dust in this road was ankle deep and through this waded eager boys and girls in search of an education.

There was no furniture in the building during the very earliest days. It had been ordered and was "on the way." We stood around the President in his office as lessons were assigned and listened to his inspiring words of cheer and confidence. Soon, however, desks, tables and settees were put into place and work began in earnest.

October 3d was made the formal opening day and records counted from that time. It was a motley aggregation—that first student body—and a sub-preparatory class had to be established to accommodate
BITS OF IDAHO SCENERY
many who had less than a common country school education. To Mr. Jesse L. Raines, class '01, belongs the honor of being the first student enrolled in the University.

The faculty during those opening days consisted of four members, President Gault, whose great executive ability soon brought order out of chaos; Prof. Ostrander, filling the Chair of Civil Engineering, the only "Chair" created at that time; Miss Bowman, instructor in Art and History, and Miss Nellie Brown, instructor in Mathematics, English and many of the other subjects that had necessarily to be taught. A few months later Prof. Milliken was installed as chemist, but he was succeeded by Dr. McCurdy in the spring of '93. So at the close of the first year, there was a faculty of five members, with a student body of one hundred fifty.

At the June meeting of the Board of Regents in 1893, the Chairs of Ancient Languages, Botany, Entomology, and Agriculture were created and filled; the Preceptress and an instructor in Mathematics were added, so the names on the faculty roll were increased by those of Dr. W. K. Clement, Prof. Henderson, Prof. Aldrich, Prof. Fox, Miss Cushman, and Prof. Bonebright. We lost Miss Brown, but gained Miss Poe, who took her place in the English Department. The Music Department was also added under the efficient directorship of Prof. Cogswell, and during that winter the government detailed an officer to take charge of the Military Department. This brought Lieut. Edw. R. Chrisman, a name long to be remembered in the college history. So the little faculty grew to be quite an imposing one, and the students increased in numbers in spite of "hard times" and crop failures.

The first literary society—the Amphictyon—was organized November 18, 1892, and became a flourishing part of the new college. At the time its charter was granted and for several weeks thereafter, the writer was the only "female member" of the society. It was variously housed, being moved about from one room to another, until it was finally assigned to the "sky parlor" as the beautiful little room on the fourth floor was dubbed. Here it found a permanent home for many years. To the Amphictyon Society may be given the credit of holding the first public performance in the University. This was the closing exercises of the spring of 1893, a program composed of literary
numbers furnished by the society, and of musical selections by Mrs. T. J. Taylor of Moscow, (now of Salmon City) and Prof. McCurdy. The program was admirably rendered to an audience which filled the hall to its utmost capacity.

A second society called the Clonian was organized during the first year, but was short-lived, giving place to the Websterian, a strong debating society composed entirely of young men, which was organized the following fall. Even this body succumbed several years later to the charms of their feminine friends and admitted them to membership.

As I look back over the vista of years I find that the hours were filled with the same tasks then as now—that student life was much the same, with the same problems and activities. We may have been a little "greener" then and less polished, but not a whit less manly or womanly.

The same college songs were sung, with perhaps a little more fervor then, for they were newer. Students had to "walk the carpet" in those days, or be reprimanded by the President; and boys and girls seated on the second landing of the stairway, lost their hearts to each other while supposed to be diligently conning their lessons.

I have faint recollections of an aggregation of girls who called themselves "Pogue's Choir" (on account of their leader) serenading one night and being "run in" by a big starred policeman. Such doings were new in the town in those days.

The greatest horror known to students then was the terrible "rhetorical" system, when two orations a year had to be given by every student of college grade from the rostrum on Assembly days. 'Twas a pitiful, as well as a ludicrous sight, to watch each poor victim tremble up the aisle, bow to the faculty which sat in a rigid line behind him, and then tremble and shake through an oration before the eyes of his fellow students. One poor individual, whose memory failed him, upon reaching for his manuscript in his hip pocket, pulled forth a dog chain and took his seat in confusion.

And so we might go on as the memories come flitting before us, but it would be no new story. College pranks and experiences repeat themselves and are the same everywhere. Suffice it to say, that the new University has become an old and established school in the young commonwealth, and as its history goes on, its influence shall be ever widening, and its power felt in the lives and characters of true men and women.
Our Volunteers
The Old Guard

At the close of the month of May, 1898, that month which will ever be bright in the memory of our institution, thirty-nine of her bravest and best students had answered Duty's call. A short story tells how they gradually faded from view behind the dark and silent waters of the Pacific; how their friends at home waited feverishly and anxiously through the long months of activity, and how this heroic little band suffered through a siege of conflict, sickness and want. Then their voyage home. As they stepped from the train and unfurled the scarred battle flag, made holy by the highest and holiest tribute—Hagberg's life, a sad, sweet remembrance came to all.

At a meeting of the student body, shortly after their return, Dr. Blanton, in his address to this brave corps of student soldiers christened them "The Old Guard," a name which has clung to them ever since.

Scarcely had the sound of the last salute over the grave of Ole ceased to echo, when the sad tidings of Paul's death floated into the halls.

Ole and Paul were friends and classmates in college; though separated in war, one beneath the burning sun of Cuba, the other amidst the fever laden swamps of the Philippines, yet they were united in a common cause; so in death they are now peacefully sleeping together in the Quiet City on the hill.

In the hall of the Administration Building, facing the Main Entrance, is erected a bronze tablet upon which the name of each member of The Old Guard stands forth plainly in raised letters. On the Campus stands a monument—a gift by the citizens of the state to commemorate the death of our heroes. But greater, more lasting, more beautiful, and dearer than these, stands a monument in the hearts of our people, erected by the heroic deeds of The Old Guard.
To the Statue on the Campus

Silently he stands, year in year out,
With eyes unclosed and vigilant
Gazing down upon the busy world below.
Lips firm, that need not move to
Challenge friends who cross his beat,
Minds bent on grasping knowledge;
Nor even when the scorching rays,
The lightning’s flash, the ice and blast
Envelop him, do grumbling, weary
Words break silence, break the endless patient duty.
The hand that grasps the rifle never
Shakes or loosens from its hold.
Solidly the feet are set, and—always
Facing to the front, remains, eternal sentinel.
Eternal sentinel? Ay! Ay!
For does he not through brightest daylight,
Through the moonless, moaning midnight,
Stand his watch upon the hill crest,
Guarding from all harm and danger.
School, his college, Alma Mater?
Guarding from all harm and danger
Seat of learning well defending.
For his presence is an earnest
That no enemy will tarnish
With attack, the name, the school
That busy with its children’s training
Has no time for soldiers’ duty.
Then stand there on the campus
Monumental form of granite.
Stand as did our Hagberg, Draper,
Stand there soldierly and silent,
Always at thy endless service;
No furlough or leave of absence,
Serving by thy one example to add
Loyalty and honor, to our school,
Thy school forever.

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TO THE MEMORY

OF

OLE GABRIEL HAGBERG

BORN IN

CHRISTINA, NORWAY, JUNE, 1873

DIED IN PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

NOV. 20, 1898

HE WAS A STUDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

FROM JANUARY, 1894, TO MAY, 1896

A CAPTAIN IN THE UNIVERSITY BATTALION OF

CADETS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR, HE ENLISTED AS A

PRIVATE IN COMPANY D, FIRST REGIMENT IDAHO

VOLUNTEERS, AND WAS

APPOINTED SERGEANT OF HIS COMPANY

AS A STUDENT HE STOOD FIRST

IN HIS CLASSES; AS A MAN HE WAS

AN EXEMPLARY CHRISTIAN; AS A

SOLDIER HE WAS WITHOUT REPROACH

"THE PATH OF DUTY WAS THE WAY

TO GLORY"

TO THE MEMORY

OF

PAUL DRAPER

BORN IN

VALLEY VIEW, IOWA, JULY, 1876

DIED AT SAN ANTONIO, NUEVA ECIJA

LUZON, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, JUNE 28, 1900

STUDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO

FROM SEPT., 1893, TO JULY, 1897

SERGEANT-MAJOR OF THE UNIVERSITY BATTALION

OF CADETS IN 1896

ENLISTED JULY, 1897, IN THE 15TH INFANTRY U.S.A.

AND APPOINTED SERGEANT OF CO. D

ACCOMPANIED HIS REGIMENT TO CUBA AT THE

BEGINNING OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN

WAR AND TOOK PART IN THE BATTLE

OF SAN JUAN HILL

REGIMENT ORDERED TO THE PHILIPPINES,

WHERE HE SERVED WITH INTELLIGENCE

AND DISTINCTION

COMMISSIONED 2nd LIEUT. AND

ASSIGNED TO 22nd INFANTRY, U.S.A.
Members of the Old Guard

CHARLES H. ARMSTRONG
ALBERT N. BRUNZELL
JOHN T. BURKE
SAMUEL P. BURR
BENJAMIN E. BUSH
GEORGE F. COMSTOCK
PETER G. CRAIG
PAUL DRAPER
ERIC I. FOSS
CHARLES GALLOWAY

ALBERT HAGSTROM
CLEMENT L. HERBERT
JOHN B. HEYBURN
WINSLOW M. HOWLAND
JEROD H. JACOBS
JAMES E. JEWELL
GEORGE W. KAYS
ALEXANDER J. MACNAB
BARNUM M. MALLORY
ELLERY P. MARTIN

LEWIS W. NIXON
TREMAIN M. OSBORNE
ELMER E. OYLER
JESSE L. RAINS
WILLIAM E. REED
WALTER S. RICHARDSON
NICHOLAS C. SHERIDAN
EDWARD SMITH
LEO SMITH
FRANCIS M. SNIDER
GEORGE A. SNOW
PINK A. TREAGUE
WALTER T. WRIGHT

53
Chrisman Day.

In April, 1894, Lieut. Edward R. Chrisman, Second Lieutenant 22d Infantry, U. S. A., came to the University of Idaho with full authority vested in him to assume the duties and responsibilities of Commandant of the Battalion of Cadets. In 1895 he was promoted to First Lieutenancy and was assigned to the 20th Infantry. During the same year he was elected to the Chair of Mathematics in the University. After serving four years of active life in these positions, Lieut. Chrisman, by his affable manners, won a warm place in the hearts of a large circle of friends. Just prior to the time when hostilities were opened with Spain, Lieut. Chrisman was ordered to the front. A few days later a beautiful sword was presented to him by the faculty and students as a token of their friendship.

During those days of activity, the duties of college life were absorbed with a spirit of patriotism. Books had been discarded and were accumulating dust and cobwebs on the shelves and in the corners. April 18, the day of Lieut. Chrisman’s departure finally arrived. Early that morning some one on his way to school said: ‘‘Let there be a holiday.’’ And there was a holiday. And such a holiday it was! Our institution has never at any other time seen its equal. That eventful holiday has been known ever since as the first Chrisman Day. By the combined efforts of the faculty and students of the University, Chrisman Day is observed annually, and it now seems that it will stand as a permanent holiday on the calendar.
Organizations
Alumni
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS.

President, Emma Maud Mix, '99
Vice-President, John Herbert Zeitler, '97
2nd Vice-President, Charles Hinton Armstrong, '00
Secretary, Nora Evalyn Nichols, '99
Treasurer, Ralph Ray Jameson '00

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Margaret Bryan McCallie, '98
John Herbert Zeitler, '97
Nora Evalyn Nichols, '99
Ava Sweet, '99
Louis Eugene Hanley, '00
Members

'96

Adair, Arthur Prentis, B. C. E. 1897; C. E., Cornell University.
Allen, Stella Maud (Mrs. S. Roberts) Ph. B., Colfax, Wash.
Died August 9, 1900.
Corbett, Florence May (Mrs. W. Johnston) A. B.
Kirtley, Charles Luther, B. C. E.

'97

Coffey, James Alexander, A. B.
Gilbreth, Joseph Lee, B. S., M. S., 1898.
Nelson, Adrian Fridolf Alexander, A. B.
Ramstedt, Axel Peter, B. S., M. S., 1898.
Zeitler, John Herbert, B. C. E.

'98

Anthony, John Jay, Ph. B.
Barnett, Marcus Whitman, A. B.
Knepper, Lolo Margaret, A. B., A. M., University of California, 1900.
McCallie, Margaret Bryan, B. S.
McConnell, Olive May, Ph. B.
Ransom, Clara Pearle, B. S.
Simpson, Charles Baird, B. S., Cornell University, 1900.
Smith, Edward, B. C. E.

'99

Hughes, Jennie Eva, (Mrs. G. Smith) B. S.
Mix, Emma Maude, Ph. B.
Moore, Fred Cushing, B. E. M.
Nichols, Nora Evalyn, Ph. B.
Playfair, Clara May, B. S.
Sweet, Ava, Ph B.
Wolfe, Guy Wilkie, A. B.
'00
ARMSTRONG, CHARLES HINTON, A. B.
CLAYTON, ANNA EDNA, A. B.
FISHER, ROY WASHBURN, B. S.
HANLEY, CATHERINE MAY, B. S.
HANLEY LOUIS EUGENE, B. E. M.
HERBERT, CLEMENT LAFAYETTE, B. E. M.
HOAGLAND, HARVEY HAMER, B. S.
HOGUE, GILBERT HAMILTON, B. C. E.
JAMESON, RALPH RAY, B. E. M.
WOODWORTH, GRACE EDITH, B. S.

'01
BURKE, JOHN THOMAS, B. C. E.
BURR, SAMUEL PRENTIS, B. E. M.
CLAYTON, WINNIFRED FARRIS, A. B.
DAVID, HOMER, B. S.
EAGLE, AUBREY IRL, A. B.
FISHER, LUCILE AGNES, A. B.
FORNEY, ROSA ALLETHA, A. B.
FRENCH, BURTON LEE, A. B.
GARRETT, ROBERT MAX, B. M.
GIBSON, CLAUDE WILLIAM, B. S.
GRIFFIN, WILLIAM BROWN, A. B.
GILLETTE, BERTHA M., B. S.
HUNTER, MAMIE IRENE, A. B.
KAYS, GEORGE MILBUR, B. E. M.
MARCY, MINNIE GALBREATH, B. S.
MIK, GAINFORD, B. AGRI.
MOODY, JOSEPH ELBERT, B. C. E.
NIXON, LEWIS WESLEY, A. B.
RAINS, JESSE LEWIS, B. S.
REED, MILES FRANK, B. S.
SMITH, CARROLL LEE, B. S.
SNOW, GEORGE ABRAHAM, B. E. M.
SWEET, HENRY, A. B.
TOMER, CARRIE ADALINE, B. S.
Alumni

'96

STELLA MAUD ALLEN (Mrs. S. C. Roberts) Ph. B. class '96. (First class) Librarian University of Idaho, June 1896 to December 1899. Married Prof. S.C. Roberts, Colfax, Wash., December 12, 1899. Died, Colfax, August 9, 1900.

FLORENCE M. CORBETT, class '96, taught for two years at the University of Idaho as Assistant in Preparatory Latin, and English. She spent one year in Tacoma, Wash., as teacher of Greek, and English in the Tacoma Academy. In 1899 she married Dr. Wilson of anston, of Colfax, and has since resided in that city.

'97

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15, 1902—My career ought to be written by a less interested person Something perhaps like this: Adrian F. A. Nelson entered the Freshman class in the fall of 1893. Four years later he was graduated with a class, which for characteristic manliness has never been duplicated, and doubtless never will (the class was composed of boys) receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. After graduation he studied law in the law offices of Denning & Truitt, of Moscow, Idaho. In 1898 he was nominated by the Republicans of Latah county as a representative to the State Legislature, was elected and served one term. Having passed an examination he was admitted in 1899, by the Supreme Court of the state, to practice as an attorney and counsellor. In May 1900, he received an appointment in the Census Bureau at Washington, D. C., and is now employed in this Department. I remain yours loyally,

ADRIAN F. A. NELSON.
'98

MARGARET BRYAN MCCALLIE, B. S., class '98. Tutor U. of I. 1898-99; appointed Librarian, University of Idaho, December 1, 1899.

United States Department of Agriculture, Division of Entomology, Washington, D. C., March 7, 1902— I have yours of the 1st ult., but have not answered on account of press of active work. After graduating at the University of Idaho, I entered Cornell in '98 as a Senior and received the B. S degree, June, 1899 and the A. M. degree in 1900. also elected to Sigma Psi in 1900; was special agent of the U. S. Department of Agriculture in the summer of 1900; student at Cornell 1900-01, and held graduating scholarship, commissioned special field agent district Entomologist U. S. Department Agriculture, June 1901, and still occupy that position, and I am a member of various scientific associations. Sincerely,

C. B. SIMPSON.

'99

I think almost all of the members of the Class of '99 can now fully appreciate the words of the immortal Shakespeare when he says that— “All the world’s a stage, and all the men and women merely players,” for during the past two years, they have had the opportunity of testing, some of the realities of life.

My career since graduation presents rather a marked contrast to that of my classmates and while thinking of something to say I have recalled a little poem of Longfellow’s which appeals to me as being an especially apt illustration; in it he says:

"The little bird sits at his door in the sun,
A-tilt like a blossom among the leaves,
And lets his illumined being o’er run,
With the deluse of summer it receives.

"His mate feels the eggs beneath her wings,
And the heart in her dumb breast flutters and sings,
He sings to the wide world, she to her nest;
In the nice ear of Nature, which song is the best?"
Unlike most of my classmates, I have followed no profession, have achieved no brilliant successes, have not even engaged in the noble task of training young minds. Nevertheless I rejoice greatly to hear of their many successes and of the honor that is reflected on the old "Varsity" by its meritorious graduates. We can not all acquire worldwide renown,—can not all be shining lights, it was never intended that we should be; but we may do our part in a small circle, accomplishing perhaps a great deal of good.

In closing my sketch, will say that while I have met with no brilliant achievements, I have encountered no miserable failures; mine is only the steady, almost uneventful existence of married life, the life our mothers lived and loved and the life that most of Idaho’s students will enter at some time in their careers.

Yours etc.,

JENNIE E. HUGHES SMITH.

OO

MCLAIN, WASH., Feb. 18, 1902—My "career" since leaving Moscow (Sept. 15, 1900) up to July 1901 was that of a "contractor;" located at Everett, Wash. Since July including the present writing, I have been acting a "chef" and "commissary officer" for one of the "Great Northern Building and Bridge Construction crews," on the "Cascade Division."

Yours very respectfully,

H. H. HOAGLAND.

SPOKANE, Feb. 22, 1902—In Sept. 1900 I entered the Spokane Training School for teachers and graduated in February 1902. Since that time I’ve been teaching in the Spokane City Schools.

Yours truly,

GRACE E. WOODWORTH.

J. T. BURKE.

DENVER, IDAHO, Feb. 25, 1902--I will send a mere statement of what my illustrious career has been since leaving school. Briefly then, my "career" sprang into being rather suddenly and unexpectedly—for I had planned only a year at home, devoted to polytechnic studies. But near the last of November, the primary teacher in Denver resigned, and Mr. Nixon suggested to the board that as I was not busy, perhaps I would take the position. I received the message Friday, Nov. 22, left Clarkston at 6:30 the morning of the 23d, and on Monday, Nov. 25, plunged in "medias res" in the primary department of the Denver schools, and I have but little hope of getting out for several months to come. Sincerely Yours, WINNFRED F. CLAYTON.

CALDWELL, IDAHO, Feb. 1, 1902—I left school, went to Caldwell and later to the Payette lakes as captain of steam launch, 'Lady of the Lake,' came out, travelled somewhat and have begun a little law study. At present am organizing an advertising company to advertise 'Idaho Northern Route to Thunder Mountain,' and also to advertise this section of Idaho in eastern markets. A. IRL EAGLE.

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y., Feb. 28, 1902—My "career" since I graduated from the University of Idaho, in 1901, has been rather careerless. I am now enrolled in the Department of Law of Columbia University in the City of New York.

Yours very sincerely, C. W. GIBSON.

DENVER, IDAHO, March 1, 1902—Desirable positions are not always open to inexperienced college graduates, at least, this has been my experience. Last spring I applied for the principalship of several village schools, besides numerous other positions, but in each case I was notified that they would employ only experienced teachers.

Disappointed in not securing a position that I wished, I decided to commence at the bottom of the ladder, so I began to look about for a country school. After numerous applications and disappointments, I finally secured a school. It was a genuine backwoods school—the most desolate, dreary region one could imagine. The school house stood in a thicket of tall pines and firs, and the children spent their recesses in chasing squirrels and chipmunks. After teaching there for some time with various successes, a better position was offered, so I resigned. I next took charge of the Denver school, which position I occupy. I find the work quite agreeable here, and begin to feel that I am in a fair way to make a success of teaching.

Very truly yours,
L. W. NIXON.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SCHOOL, CHICAGO, 2–16 1902—My "career" has been rather limited since I left Moscow. The only event of importance is that I am a student in the Medical School of Northwestern University, candidate for the degree M. D.

Very cordially,
CARROLL L. SMITH.

MULLAN, IDAHO, Feb. 7, 1902—Your communication received. One's life seems so very trivial to himself that it is only natural that we should shun to record it. It seems a flight to events for the conformation of worth. I can't stand the test. Yours Truly,
G. W. KAYS.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Feb. 21, 1902—After graduating in June 1901, I was employed as reporter on the Cheyenne Daily Leader and during
the last half of the year served as Society Editor, City Editor, and was finally promoted to Business Manager of the same paper. On the first of this year I received an offer from the Union Mercantile Company and resigned from the staff of the newspaper to accept my present position, Assistant Book-keeper and Stenographer of the Union Mercantile Grocery Company.

Yours Truly,

HENRY SWEET.

Since I left college, June, 1901, I have been studying music at the University of Idaho. At the present time I am teaching a four months' term of school at Tammany, Idaho. Respectfully,

MAMIE HUNTER.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, Feb. 15, 1902—In reply to your request, would say that I have never done anything worth mentioning. Since September '01, however, I have been a student in Political Science at the University of Chicago under Fellowship awarded in spring of 1901. 

Yours Truly,

BURTON L. FRENCH.
Music
Music Department

The Department of Music was created in 1893 in the second year of the University’s existence, as an adjunct to the institution. The course in music is made equal in weight and dignity to the other courses, and leads to a degree of its own, that of Bachelor of Music (B. M.).

The Department at the beginning of the Collegiate year 1893-94 existed in name only, there being neither students, instruments nor rooms. Under the care of the President and able Director, I. J. Cogswell, and without financial support from the state, it grew to be a reality. The branches taught were Piano and Music theory. In 1896 Voice Culture was added with its auxiliaries, such as Mixed Quartette and Choral societies.

Students were permitted to choose applied and theoretic music from advanced course as an elective in College courses receiving credits for the same. In 1899 the Department was created by the Regents as a regular department of the University, with the Director as an associate Professor, receiving a salary. A collegiate course was arranged covering four years with music (Piano and Theory), as major and including Mathematics, French, English, German, and Electives, making a course well fitted for young ladies. This course is entirely free to all students regularly enrolled for the full course. Special students study at their own expense.

In 1900 an instructor in Mandolin and Guitar with an assistant in Piano were added, and Glee Club and Mandolin Club were organized. In 1901 the course was advanced one year and made fully collegiate. A course of weekly lectures in Music History and classes in Harmony and sight reading are open to students.

Matinee musicales are given once a month by the students of this Department, who are sufficiently advanced, giving them the necessary confidence for their final recital which is given in their senior year.

Recitals and concerts by foreign talent are given each year, thus
enabling the students to hear the best modern artists. Close observance has shown that the regular student profits greatly by the scientific and aesthetic culture derived from the study of Music, as well as by the recreation and change of mental activity which it affords. The Musical Department is one of the most important in the university, in as much as it brings the necessary refined and artistic atmosphere into the student’s life. It was introduced into the university work earlier than in any other university in the United States. This is the only University in which applied and theoretic music are taught free, (under certain restrictions) and in which such a valuable course of combined literary and music studies are offered. The development of this department has been in keeping with the growth of the institution, and the results achieved are the most satisfactory.
IN MEMORIAM

ANN M. PETERSON
BORN DEC. 4, 1880
DIED AUG. 16, 1900

GILBERT R. SHOWALTER
BORN FEB. 3, 1882
DIED MAY 8, 1901

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '03
Classes
Senior Class, '02

COLORS: SKY BLUE AND OLD GOLD.

MISS MARIE CUDDY, B. A., President
WINSLOW M. HOWLAND, B. E. M., Vice-President
ANDREW P. PETERSON, B. A., Secretary
HENRY M. LANCASTER, B. E. M., Treasurer
JAMES A. GIBB, B. E. M.,
FRED H. McCONNELL, B. S.,
WILLIAM C. MITCHELL, B. A.,
CHARLES PETERSON, B. A.,
JESSE T. WRIGHT, B. E. M.,

The history of the class of 1902 is fast drawing to a close; the class is now completing the seventh, and last act, of its existence. To look back to its beginning, we must lift the curtain of Time and recall the scenes of September, 1895, when over one hundred young men and women took upon themselves the responsibility of performing the duties of a First Year Prep. The career of the class since that date has been an eventful one, in many respects. The class has had a great many changes in its membership, and it might well be said that the members of the class who graduate, represent the 'survival of the fittest.'

The class has not been active in riots and disturbances. The class has, however, played its part in the mischievous phase of college affairs, and individuals have furnished enough trouble for the faculty for the full class quota. The real worth and strength of the class '02, has been found in individual efforts, and it is fair to say, there is no phase of student life in our college that has not been affected by, and helped by, the influence and help of the efforts of members of the graduating class of 1902.

The representatives of the class in the various debating and oratorical contests, have not only done credit to themselves and their class,
but have been a credit to our college. Mr. McConnell had the honor of representing our college in the annual debate with Whitman College in 1901, and as a further reward for his splendid efforts in that contest, he was elected for the contest with the University of Washington in 1902. Mr. Mitchell, as the leader of the latter event, established a reputation as one of the most logical debaters the University of Idaho has produced. Mr. Lancaster won the gold medal offered by the Websterian Society in 1900, and represented his society in the first annual intersociety debate for the Heyburn prize. He was elected in 1902 to represent the University in the debate with Whitman College, but was compelled to withdraw on account of poor health. Mr. Andrew Peterson has distinguished himself and honored his class by winning the Kaufmann Scholarship this year. He has had charge of class work in his department, and was the Websterian representative in the Heyburn contest in 1901. Mr. Chas. Peterson has been an active worker in society affairs, and has always been ready to help in the work of student organizations.

Mr. Lancaster has represented the class on the Argonaut staff from the time the paper was started, and is Editor-in-Chief this year, while Mr. McConnell is Business Manager, and Miss Cuddy is Local Editor.

In Athletic sports the class has at all times been well represented in all the contests participated in by the college. In football, Mr. Gibb, who captained the team this year, is one of the 'Varsity's best players. Mr. Lancaster played with the team three years, while Mr. Howland was a prominent figure in the early history of the team's work. In baseball the work of Mr. Wright and Mr. Gibb needs no comment.

Mr. Garrett, B. M., '01, is the latest addition to the membership of the class, and the class can well feel proud of one who enjoys such a high position as an accomplished musician.

The members of the class of '02 will enter the world for a life of activity, with the respect and best wishes of all, and there are many reasons to hope that each member will walk the path of life, with the continuation of the same high standard of character that has characterized them while in college.
Junior Class, '03

CLASS COLORS: Crimson and White.
CLASS MOTTO: "The Secret of Success is Constancy of Purpose."

YELL:
Hoo! Rah!  Hoo! Rah!
Hoo! Rah! Ree!
Juniors! Juniors!
Nineteen three!

CLASS OFFICERS:
R. L. GHORMLEY, President.
D. E. CORNWALL, Vice-President.
METTIE DUNBAR, Secretary.
ETHEL ODERLIN, Treasurer.
H. T. DARLINGTON, Sergeant-at-Arms.
We are the most, speaking mentally and morally, physically and financially, truthfully and beautifully. There never, never, never, was in the history of educational institutions, a class like the class of nineteen three. Dr. Yothers knowingly said "History repeats itself." Therefore from this do we draw our conclusions, i.e., that there never, never, never, can be such another as '03. We are a very modest, unassuming, innocuous, unsophisticated assemblage of young idealists. We never came here, we were sent here by our parents; we are not going away because the Faculty has charge of that, and they know a good thing when they see it.

You see it's just like this. In the fall of 1899 there came from all parts of the State great hearted youths and impressionable lassies who easily filled the vacant places left by the newly made, haughty, and exclusive Sophomores. This, we are told, was to be our station in college until such a time that we were able to better our condition, that we were to be called Fresh-
men, and that we had nothing to fear but the Sophomores. With this assurance we entered college.

The aspirations of this unique little body were many and great. There were prospective doctors, lawyers, ministers, politicians, orators, school mams, football coaches, farmers, cooks, housekeepers and college professors. As dry as the applications of knowledge at first seemed, it was soon seen that this little group was soaking some of it up.

The quiescent and cal­ lowed stage in which we existed was soon brought to an abrupt close. The first and apparently the most essential thing that met our disapproving eyes was the deplorable, unorganized and uncivilized condition of the Preps. To these we sent missionaries, who held up before them emblems of true worth and Heaven born virtue, and explained to them how they, too, might emblazon their college career with noble deeds and victories won, if they would only come and follow us. Then under our wise direction followed a course of
instruction in which we taught them the theory of graduation, and they really made a splendid showing, considering their abilities.

As time wore on, our duties became more important and extended over a greater expanse of uncultivated territory; our critical eyes became very accurate from constant use. The second act of kindness that we bestowed upon our institution, was the complete destruction of that death dealing bacillus, 'swellhead.' The symptoms of this affliction, were generally an expansion of the occipital, parietal, frontal and temporal bones; the inferior maxillary was raised and the occipital was depressed somewhat from their normal positions. The chest measurements increased from 20 to 25 per cent. The spinal column became very rigid. These symptoms followed an event of any nature where the sufferer had obtained distinction in one or more of the various branches in connection with the institution. Many who were thus afflicted, were found to be merely friends, relatives, or classmates of those upon

Gertude M. Jenkins
William E. Lee
Myra Moody
Andrew T. Jenkins
Trula Keener
Lawrence H. Gipson
whom the distinction rested. After a thorough investigation we found that the class of '04 was the hotbed of this disease and this class we held responsible for its prevalency. Two doses of anti-banquet were administered at intervals of one year, which totally destroyed the germ and its evil effects.

We have always taken a phenomenal interest in the welfare of other classes. Every year, by a process known as "flunking" we send one of our most popular classmates out to assist in keeping the inexperienced from grounding on Education's shoals. Both the classes '04 and '05 are now graced by the influence of one of our former number.

The year 1901-'02 opened with Ghormley and Tweedt in the first lineup on the 'Varsity' Leven with Gibb and McConnell making others work to hold the places they had earned.

For two years the captain of the Nine was chosen from the class '03, and it is to her credit that she has developed such efficient men as Gibb, Orland and Swadener.
On the track we have done nothing wonderful, still the captaincy of that organization fell upon McConnell, and in Ghormley we see good indications of a coming sprinter. The names of Bush, Ghormley, and Tweedt at once suggest those who have figured prominently in filling offices of the Athletic Association.

Out of the twelve equal portions of the Kaufmann Scholarships, one has fallen to each of the following members of '03, Jessie Gibson, Sheppard and Turley.

When Freshmen, with Dr. Padelford's kind assistance, we instituted a story writing contest in which Jessie Gibson won first prize, Gertrude Jenkins second, and Mabelle Wolfe third.

In our Sophomore year another story writing contest was held in which Ruth Gipson won the only prize offered. But twice has a student been placed in the position of Cadet Major and in each instance that honor has rested upon a member of '03, the first being Fisher, and the second Ghormley.

In the Freshman year
McConnell won the Watkins' gold medal for oratory. During the following year, McConnell again distinguished himself by winning the first Brake medal. Saxton, when a Sophomore, won the Heyburn Intersociety Debate. Lee, during the same year, represented our institution in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, and was a member of the team that debated against and defeated Whitman College. This year Lee won the Watkins' gold medal and in so doing, he earned a place in the Interstate Oratorical Contest (Oregon, Washington and Idaho.) He was also one of the three chosen to debate against the University of Washington.

Saxton and Yothers were elected to represent the U. of I. in the Whitman-Idaho Intercollegiate Debate. Gipson, in the Watkins' contest, won second place, which gave him the additional honor of representing the U. of I. in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.

Stimulated by our successes, and directed by our failures, we have plodded
persistently on. Our share of the work in the field of the student life has been done in a spirit of earnestness. We know there is much which we have left undone, still, when the harvest is gleaned, when the golden grains of learning have been stored away; when we, weary toilers separate and travel in strange lands, when years have passed and memory lifts us with noiseless wings and bears us back to by-gone scenes, then we feel we can justly say, "You '03 were not so worse."
Sophomores, '04

Class Colors: Purple and Gold.
Class Motto: "In Union There is Strength."

Yell:
Hi! Ki! Hi! Ki!
Rip! Rah! Roar!
Sophomore! Sophomore!

1904.

In the year of our Lord, A. D., eighteen hundred and ninety seven, some very startling things happened. Chief among them was the registration of some young people, whom no one scarcely noticed. This was the nucleus of the present Sophomore class, then known, however, as the "First Year Preps."

Starting with forty-eight members, they plodded along patiently and persistently. Each morning found them in Room 32 intently studying and trying to out-do each other. In this, as in other things, they succeeded. The next year the class had sixty-nine members. They were noted through college as being studious and orderly. When some college class had done anything wrong, these Preps were set before them as an example of goodness. This made them very popular and well liked.

The next fall forty-nine enrolled themselves as Senior Preps. This was an important year for them, as it was their last year of prepdom, and so they made it interesting for their dear teachers. To enumerate the things these students did, would occupy too much space. In order to give a clear idea of the importance they played in everyday life of the institution, it was a commonly conceded fact that when anything out of the ordinary occurred, it was up to these students to explain how it happened. The Preps stood it until spring, and then did something that they had never done before, but hoped that in some future time they might do again,—they graduated.

When school opened in the fall of 1902, there were two different
Claude A. Dunbar  John Auld  Wm. Leroy Ziegler  Chas. A. Strong  J. Loyal Adkinson  Leon G. Nichols  Fred A. Haynes
Wm. C. Brigham  Loyd A. Gibson  Lucile Mix  Margaret Henderson  Mabyl Martyn  Cora Forney  Jennie Peterson  Zola Clark  Fern Healey  Clarence M. Edgett

SOPHOMORES
classes of people rejoicing. These two were the Prep teachers and the
class of ‘04.’ Both had equally good reasons for rejoicing, but in
point of numbers the class of ’04 had the best of it, being in the ratio
of fifty-seven to three.

In the beginning of the Freshman year the class of ’04 started out
to accomplish much and succeeded well, having three men on the
'Varsity 'Leven, and the same number on the Nine. In Field Day the
honors were saved by a Freshmen. In the Shooting Contest all prizes
were won by Freshman. To their credit it may also be said that they
had one of the most pleasant social events of the season, in the annual
'04 banquet.

After such a prosperous Freshman year it is no wonder that the
present Sophomore class started with the fall of 1901 by having three
men on the 'Leven and the rest on the side lines. This year the
Sophomores have one of the leading musical societies of the institution,
being in fact the “Sophomore Glee Club.” This club is the only one
of its kind in school. This class is the only one in school which is in
high favor with the Faculty.

After much urging by the President, the class of ’04 at last con­
sented to elect him as an honorary member. Among other distin­
guished members is Mrs. Young, the Preceptress.

It has been truly said that from small beginnings come great end­
ings as the above history will show.

**Louis Writes Home**

**Moscow, April 5, ’02.**

**Dear Mamma:**—

You wrote and asked me to write; you’re right
I’ll write. I’m writing just now a big, long oration. Believe me, ma,
I have to speak it in the bath room or it would set the Palouse grain
fields on fire. I am studying awful hard. How is sister Julia, my dog
Jip and you getting along? How is papa? Send me another cake and
some more jelly.

Mamma, I send my night cap home to be washed and ironed.
The boys don’t know I wear a night cap and I’m not going to let them
find it out either. The last time I was on the carpet (the carpet is a
rug and is usually the place where the boys stand when they get promoted, why the President said he hadn’t given me up and that he believed that I could make a man of myself, is that not a good report?

Good-bye. Don’t forget the cake, for I am going to let some of the students walk for it. Did you ever see a cake walk, mamma? They go awfully fast sometimes.

Your obedient and over-burdened son,

LOUIS.

N(ething) B(elow): My dear papa:—Send me some money will you? Your boy is trying to be the very image of his father. Ten dollars is hardly enough, papa. I expect to come back home as soon as school is out and work real hard. Can’t you send me twenty-five, please? They made me get another pair of shoes. These are patent leather shoes. They are very useful, papa. We are studying the sun just now. Did you ever see sun spots? They often come in pairs. Perhaps they’re flush. The boys have just come and we are going to study the sun some more. Please don’t forget the money, papa. Write very soon to your lovingly anxious boy. L.

Tragedy in the Life of a Soph

They sat side by side in school, at least in most of their classes, and they were Sophies so nobody thought much of the fact that they beamed so lovingly upon each other whenever their eyes would meet while in the recitation rooms. When they would pass on the streets she would laugh and grin and he would laugh and grin; and once he took her home. But that’s not the story.

One day as he was walking along and as usual thinking of her, he espied the object of his adoration approaching, accompanied by one of her chums. She had been out of school for some time, and he actually had not seen her for three whole days, so this sight naturally gladdened his eyes.

When he approached the proper distance he began to laugh and blush. But for some unknown reason she didn’t.

They passed. He turned his head, as people always do you know, and when he saw her turn her head, he laughed again, but no response.
A few steps further, and he thought he'd try it once again. This time it was kind of a sour-plum laugh, and even that did not draw the faintest smile from the ruby lips of his departing angel.

Horror! She had given him the marble heart. The new Sophomore was now solid. Yet what was life without her? Could he live to see the final triumph of his enemy as he proudly escorts her on his arm to the next party?

Never! Rather than that come cold and silent death. Yes he would die.

He had determined to leave one of the saddest pictures to be found on the pages of plighted love. But how?

"I'll drink the fatal hemlock and like the Grecian heroes will my name be handed down in world-wide fame."

But to get hemlock he couldn't. He knew it must taste bad—any Sophomore ought to know that—so he determined upon a proper substitute in the form of strongest vinegar and powdered quinine. These two ingredients for the dead cup were in his room.

He hastened to his lodging, strode up the stairway and barred his door. So far he knew that he had carried out his part as any model hero should.

He next stepped to the mirror, ruffled up his hair with his hands and rubbed vaseline on his brow to increase the intensity of the situation.

Next he mixed the draught. He sat it on the table. He must have an appropriate speech to murmur on his dying lips, but hold! His will. Yes he must make one. Wills are always customary and affecting things on such occasions.

He first willed his uniform and books to his older brother. Perhaps because he was a confirmed farmer and would not read such books, and, perhaps, because he was too large to wear the uniform. He then willed the coming board bill to his best friend. Growing more magnanimous still, he willed his next summer's wages to his folks that they might buy him a little tomb-stone appropriately decorated with a little turtle-dove. And lastly, he willed the tin tobacco box in his trunk to be burnt to ashes. In this he added, were the sad remembrances of his blooming hope.
After being neatly transcribed and reread for fear of mistakes, he laid the will upon the table. He now grasped the cup and began his doleful speech. But just as he reached the immortal climax, he heard footsteps in the hallway. Somebody banged the door and then was off in crying, “Here’s a note for Mr. C. E.”

Our hero unbolted the door. ’Twas a letter, and from his angel heart. “Oh, bitterness! She but writes to ask for the lock of hair, the stamp photo, and the candy prize ring. Must I indeed send her the contents of that little tobacco box? Must I spoil so beautifully a written will? And yet, before this youthful face shall lie cold upon the unswept floor, I’ll read the contents. My heart shall bear her scornful dagger thrusts.”

He opened the letter. Read but a moment, and then bounded up wildly and shouted out in a thrilling tone, “Saved from the jaws of death!”

This is what he read:

Honey Lub C.—I must write you a letter. I want to tell you somethin'. Don’t you get mad 'cause I didn’t laugh at you. I lub you C. I lub your shadow. I thought that you might not like it cause I didn’t laugh when you laughed. I’ve got a boil on my mouth so I don’t dare to laugh. But C, laugh or no laugh, I just want to tell you that I lub you, and will always lub you in the same old way.

From your twittering angel,

Z. Y. X.
Freshman, '05

Class Colors: Green and White.

Class Officers:
Anthony Van Harten, President.
Mary E. Fogle, Vice President.
Edith Knepper, Secretary.
Hale R. Nosler, Treasurer.
Phillip Sheridan, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Class Yell:
Who are? Who are? Who are we?
We are all the Freshman! See?
Are we? Are we? Well I guess!
Freshman! Freshman!
Yes! Yes! Yes!

To write or not to write, that is the question,
For lo! the subject that is set before me
Is one from which the wise man turns in scorn,
And e’en the fool doth mock at."

Be not deceived by the pictures you have seen of great historians reclining at ease, with volumes of facts within reach of their hands. The duties of the historian are not such an unalloyed pleasure as one might think. He does not stand beneath a tree of knowledge that bends its willing branches, heavily laden with fruit. He must pick his way carefully among thorny branches, sparsely fruited, and in the end the ardently desired apple may prove to be "dead sea fruit." He must avoid alike the halls of falsehood, and luxurious groves of imagination. The chaff must be carefully sifted, that not a grain of wheat may be overlooked.

The tale of the '05 class is not by any means as exciting as the opening chapter of a dime novel, for ever since last September, when
the homesick tears were dried on the faces of the timid freshman, and the hayseeds were carefully brushed from their dishevelled hair, they have proved themselves earnest and industrious, and little time has been spent by them in untimely larking. Much is not expected of the giddy Freshman, and seldom does he overreach this expectation. His existence is supposed to be as care-free and happy as that of the butterfly. To him the results of a football game are supposed to be greater than the beauties of the Latin poets; and the testing a salt for a metal, as nothing compared with the smile of a college lassie. However, the class of '05 is one of those exceptional classes to whom the responsibilities of college life appeal in no slight degree. They soon learned that the path to wisdom was not always strewn with apple blossoms but snares. Cotangent’s lines, “how much to say and how to say it” impeded their progress and haunted them in their dreams. Perseverance, the most noticeable characteristic of this class, conquers all difficulties and does not know the meaning of defeat.

Part of this invincible class evolved from the unsearchable darkness of prepdom, part came from the sagebrush country, part came from the mountains and a few from far distant lands. You might think this a motley throng, but it is not so. Each one has his place in the college activities and fills it well. Our athletes are the special pride of the class, and have made a good record which bids fair to be soon a brilliant one. For social lights, musicians and orators this class does not lack, and the band which holds them together is the love of intellectual pursuits which prevades the entire class.

The time nearly approaches when they shall part as freshman to meet again with the added dignity of another year.
Preparatory Department

Rickety-zee! Gazoo! Gazep!
Idaho 'Varsity! Preps! Preps!

This is the Prep yell. Note that it is up-to-date in every particular. This is true of everything pertaining to the Preparatory Department. No progress is too speedy for us. We are always found in the very front ranks of the advancing forces and, indeed, often times may be seen far out on the skirmish line. True, we have not the master intellect of a Freshman nor the exquisite culture of a Sophomore, but we do claim to possess the firm determination to fill our little niche in the life of the grand old U. of I. just as completely as any other class or department in the institution.

Following is an outline of a few of our numerous and remarkable attainments: We have a football and two baseball teams, and the girls have recently taken steps to effect the organization of basketball teams early in the fall semester. One of the tackles on the Varsity football team last fall was a Prep, also one of the guards. We have a number of athletes on the track team this spring, and in the recent meet with Whitman College we took one first place and a second, thus securing enough points to give the victory to the U. of I. We have debaters, orators, musicians, and journalists in our department. Nine of the members of the Girls' Glee Club are Preps, and several of our girls may be classed among the leading soloists in school. One of our debaters entered a contest with a Junior and a Sophomore and was victorious, thus securing the honor of representing the Amphictyon Society in the Heyburn Debate.

Then too, it is surprising but nevertheless true that, despite these numerous activities, we have an abundance of time and energy to devote to outside work along the line of mental development such as the study of Latin, German, Greek, English, Physics, Botany, Algebra, Geometry, etc., and although we do not hail the approach of ex-
PREPARATORY STUDENTS
amination week with any great feeling of delight, we usually succeed in passing with satisfactory grades.

Now in addition to these important facts, many others worthy of note could be mentioned, but being "only Preps" modesty bids us forbear, so we will say no more this time, but you will hear from us often in the years to come, so do not forget to keep an eye on the Idaho 'Varsity Prep.
The Kaufmann Scholarship

In the University of Idaho, as in many other institutions, there are those in attendance who are dependent wholly upon their own resources. There is a spirit generally concentrated in the make up of such students that is admired by many but possessed by few. That this spirit, if fostered properly, will yield an abundant harvest in any branch of life, is shown by the noble characters whose names now add a brilliant lustre to the pages of history.

As the students of the United States have a Carnegie, so have the students of the University of Idaho a Kaufmann. Mr. and Mrs. Kaufmann, formerly of Moscow, now of San Francisco, have seen fit to help deserving students, and to accomplish that end they instituted what is now known as the Kaufmann Scholarship. In 1897 they gave $250 which was divided among some twenty students. Since that time the same amount has been given annually, but has been confined to the three students who have obtained the highest degree of scholarship and who possess a stable character.

Many worthy students have thus been benefited, and doubtless it has helped them to gain that which may have been lost forever—an education.

When the authors of this scholarship see the good work that is being done by those to whom the prizes have fallen, when they see to what degree the scholarship of our institution has been raised, and when they know in what esteem they are held by the students, doubtless they are strongly reminded that it is indeed "More blessed to give than to receive."
Those who have been the recipients of the Kaufmann Scholarship are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Names</th>
<th>Class Year</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>Ralph Ray Jameson</td>
<td>'00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lawrence Jay Corbett</td>
<td>'02</td>
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<td></td>
<td>John Wesley Shepperd</td>
<td>'03</td>
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<tr>
<td>1899</td>
<td>Anna Edna Clayton</td>
<td>'00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lawrence Jay Corbett</td>
<td>'02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Britannia Daughters</td>
<td>'04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1900</td>
<td>Carrie A. Tomer</td>
<td>'01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>George A. Snow</td>
<td>'01</td>
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<td>Louis A. Turley</td>
<td>'03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>Harry Clarence Smith</td>
<td>'04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jessie Edith Gibson</td>
<td>'03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Andrew Peter Peterson</td>
<td>'02</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Oratory and Debate
ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS:

President, P. L. Orcutt
Vice-President, J. L. Adkison
Corresponding Secretary, L. H. Gipson
Treasurer, J. R. McConnell.
The Watkins Gold Medal.

Oratory in the University of Idaho was first brought into prominence by the kindness of Dr. W. W. Watkins. In the year 1894, he offered a gold medal, the first of its kind, valued at $50.00, which was given to the contestant who received the highest average in composition and delivery. Through this generous act he made it possible for the University to stand upon an equal basis in oratory with her sister institutions.

Shortly after it became known that such an event was to occur, the activity that grew along this line can be expressed by the words of Longfellow, when he says:

"She starts—she moves—she seems to feel,
The thrill of life along her keel."

Aspirations that hitherto had been dormant opened their eyes, threw off the lethargic covering, sprang to their feet and stood ready for the contest. Old books, whose leaves had turned yellow with age and neglect, were rummaged for topics long since forgotten. Current literature was scanned with an intense interest. Quotations from authors gleaned here and there, were jotted down. Every thread of argument gathered thus, was intricately woven into nets, each of which seemed surely destined to catch the coveted prize in its fall. The fortifications of Silence in dusty attics and vacant rooms were battered down by the continued and well trained fire from the oratorical batteries.

After the days and weeks of preparation had passed, after an exciting hour's contest, after a moment's waiting, then followed the judges decision: "Miss Florence Corbett wins." This in a few short words is the story of the first Watkins Oratorical Contest, and as each year passes by, the students witness a reproduction of the same scenes.

One calm Sunday morning in August, 1901, Dr. Watkins was stricken by the cold hand of Death, while performing his professional
duties. In his death the students of the University lost one of their truest and best friends, for it was he, during the early struggles of the University, who was characterized as being one of the strongest workers for her cause. He served as Regent for several years, and it is due to his ability as a financier that our institution was so well equipped at such an early date in her history.

For eight years Dr. Watkins gave the valuable medal that bears his name, and as he presented it each time to the fortunate one, he seemed to share alike the emotions of the victorious and of the unfortunate. Mrs. Brown still kindly offers the Watkins Medal in memory of her beloved father.

The enthusiasm and rivalry which this contest produces are of the same friendly nature that they used to be. The medal itself has furnished a stimulus for a greater and nobler effort, and the honor that it carries with it has called forth the best literary and oratorical talent from among the students.

The Watkins Medal has been awarded to the following:

1894 Florence May Corbett - - - Class of '96
1895 Arthur Prentis Adair - - - Class of '96
1896 Peter La Dow Orcutt - - - Class of '00
1897 Marcus Whitman Barnett - - - Class of '98
1898 Jennie Eva Hughes - - - Class of '99
1899 Glenn Peter McKiuley - - - Class of '03
1900 John Reavely McConnell - - - Class of '03
1901 Aubrey Irl Eagle - - - Class of '01
1902 William Erwin Lee - - - Class of '03
The Brake Gold Medal

In the year 1899 the Freshmen, under the wise direction of Dr. Padelford, held an oratorical contest. Mr. Hodgins, a druggist of Moscow, gave ten dollars which were divided into three prizes of five, three, and two dollars. The first prize was won by W. E. Lee, the second by J. R. McConnell, and the third by R. L. Ghormley.

This contest proved to be a great success. Mr. A. S. Brake, a prominent merchant of Moscow, saw the influence that it had among the students and realized its worth. Accordingly on the following year he offered a gold medal, valued at twenty dollars, to the Sophomores as a prize in oratory. It is needless to say that such a valuable offer was gratefully accepted.

This contest has now become a permanent and strong event in the life of every Sophomore. It has occurred but twice, yet the good that has come from it has been greatly felt. Its value as a factor in the advancement of oratory in our institution has become fully realized by all, and to the author of the Brake Sophomore Contest the students owe a lasting debt of gratitude.

The Brake Gold Medal has been awarded the following:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>John Reavely McConnell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1902</td>
<td>James Loyal Adkison</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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The Heyburn Intersociety Debate

In every phase of life questions arise which must be decided upon and, in order to draw a just conclusion, the question must be viewed from every side. To develop all the facts relating to a proposition, debate is the method which the experience of mankind has demonstrated to be the best. The ability to debate well is an attainment for which no person is too humble to strive and none too brilliant to ignore.

Realizing the importance of debate, Hon. W. B. Heyburn, senior member of the law firm Heyburn & Heyburn of Wallace, Idaho, offers a cash prize of twenty dollars annually to the one who proves his superiority in the Intersociety Debate. This contest was started in 1900, and each society is allowed but one representative. This event is the most important one in the lives of the societies, and the name of W. B. Heyburn has become synonymous with all that is good for the prosperity of the literary societies.

Those who have been awarded the Heyburn prize are as follows:

1900
Burton L. French, Amphictyon Society, - '01

1902
Albert C. Saxton, Amphictyon Society, - '03

1903
Reuben Overman, Websterian Society, - '05
The University of Washington Debate.

Two years ago the University of Idaho was favored by the formation of a second intercollegiate debate. This contest was organized between the Universities of Washington and Idaho, and it is now held by our institution as the greatest event in its literary life. As in the Whitman debate, the members of the team are selected with the greatest possible care by the student body. The method of selection differs somewhat from that used in the oratorical contests, in that it is not preceded by a preliminary contest. Each contestant is chosen solely upon his merits which he has earned in previous years of literary work of the institution.

The first Washington-Idaho debate was held in Seattle in 1901. The team chosen to represent the University of Idaho on that occasion was composed of Miles F. Reed, Claude W. Gibson, and Burton L. French. The question for debate was the Ship Subsidy Bill. The second debate was held at Moscow in the Auditorium. The team was composed of William C. Mitchell, Fred H. McConnell and William E. Lee, and the question this time was: The Adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution. As the result of the two meets, the institutions share the honors equally.
THE TEAM THAT REPRESENTED THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO IN THE DEBATE
WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

F. H. McConnell
W. E. Lee
W. C. Mitchell
Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest

The progress of oratory in the University from the time that it was initiated into the institution has been steady and rapid. In the year 1898, an annual intercollegiate oratorical contest was organized between the oratorical associations of Whitman College, Washington Agricultural College, and the University of Idaho. This presented a new phase and was a means of producing more enthusiasm. It opened a wider field of activity, and added new opportunities for those who wished to distinguish themselves in such a commendable pursuit.

Ever since this contest was introduced it has played an important part in strengthening the relations between the three institutions. It has been our lot to bear more than our share of the number of defeats, still we feel that we have been greatly benefited by having been brought in contact with conditions that exist in the world surrounding us. The greatest good, however, that is derived from these intercollegiate contests is felt within the borders of our own school. Many students, though not successful in the outcome, have received a lasting benefit as a reward for their labors.

Those who have represented the University of Idaho in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest are as follows:

- 1897 James A. Coffey '97
- 1898 Glenn P. McKinley '03
- 1899 Glenn P. McKinley '03
- 1900 Robert B. McGregor '02
- 1901 William E. Lee '03
- 1902 Lawrence H. Gipson '03
The Interstate Oratorical Contest

During the present collegiate year, 1901-02, oratory was again raised to a higher plane by the institution of the Interstate Oratorical Contest. In this contest the Universities of Oregon, Washington, and Idaho are represented, and its establishment has been the cause of new hopes and ambitions springing into existence. The first contest is to be held June 17, 1902, at Seattle and the event is looked forward to with a great deal of interest.

Mr. W. E. Lee, in winning the Watkins Contest, had the additional honor bestowed upon him of representing the University of Idaho in this contest. Mr. Lee is backed by the confidence and good will of his fellow students, and, while we do not wish any misfortune to befall our sister institutions, yet we hope friends, we hope.
P. L. Orcutt
A. C. Stinton
W. W. Yothers

THE DEBATING TEAM THAT REPRESENTED THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO IN
THE WHITMAN-IDAHO DEBATE
Whitman Debate

The first Whitman-Idaho debate was held in the fall of 1897 and was formerly between the Athenaeum Literary Society of Whitman College and the Websterian Society of the University of Idaho. It was generally considered that the teams represented their respective institutions, so the question of literary society was dropped and the debaters were chosen from the entire student body. The Websterians, however, did not release their hold on the debate until a year ago. Five of these debates have taken place in which Whitman has scored three victories and Idaho two.
THE LITERARY SOCIETIES

In this age of popular government and democratic institutions, where a person may express his ideas upon any subject, individual power depends almost as much upon the ability to express one's thoughts clearly, forcibly and convincingly, as upon the ideas themselves. This is not only true in political life, but is fundamental in any business or vocation. That the literary society is the easiest and best place to acquire this power is a fact that is beyond dispute.

The students of the U. of I. are fortunate in having the choice of becoming a member in either of two societies, whose sole object is to refine the uncultured.

The Websterian Society

The Websterian Literary Society was organized in the fall of 1893 as a boys' debating club. For two years debating was the main feature, but the programs gradually took on more of the nature of a literary society. A lively time took place the second year over the admission of girls as members. The adherents to the girls' cause finally won, and on the following year the co-ed's were admitted to the full privileges of the society.

At various times the society has presented scenes from plays such as 'Solon Shingle,' 'Damon and Pythias' and 'Julius Caesar.' In the winter of '99 a gold medal valued at $20.00 was awarded by the society to the one who, in the estimation of the society, was the best debater of that body. This distinction and medal was voted to Henry M. Lancaster, '02. The inspiration of such an ideal as Webster, and the attainment of her many members, make the future of the society truly auspicious.
Officers of Websterian Society, 1901-'02

FIRST SEMESTER

F. H. McConnell, president
J. W. Shepperd, vice president
W. N. Gibb, secretary
Yorke Herren, treasurer
W. E. Lee, sergeant-at-arms
W. M. Howland, critic
P. L. Orcutt, chairman program committee

SECOND SEMESTER

J. W. Shepperd, president
Charles Peterson, vice president
A. D. Lawrence, secretary
Reuben Overman, treasurer
C. E. Bolles, sergeant-at-arms
F. H. McConnell, critic
James Calkins, chairman program committee
The Amphictyon Society

The Amphictyon Society has the distinction of being the oldest student organization in the University. It was organized shortly after the opening of the institution in the fall of 1892. After a constitution and by-laws had been adopted, Miss Florence Corbett was elected first president.

On account of there being no graduating class in the following spring, the closing exercises of the University were conducted by this society. On this occasion Dr. W. W. Watkins, in behalf of the Board of Regents, presented the society with its first Charter. Although the society has had its share of "stormy times," it has always been prosperous and has maintained a high standard of literary and musical work.
Christine Dare

A cold, drizzling rain was falling, and the trees on the campus swayed dismally in the wind. But the girls gathered in the cozy room of Marie Johnson were having a good time, such as only the college girls can have, in spite of the dreary weather.

Marie, a light-haired, blue-eyed girl, dainty as her own blue and white china, was dispensing tea in the most hospitable manner. This was the first time that the girls had all been together since they had returned from the fall semester at college, so, of course, new college girls were up for discussion.

"Marie's met that new western girl, people. Her name's Dare. Have the rest of you had the honor?" said Elsie Gray.

"No, what's she like, Marie? Wild and wooly?"

"Well, Nora Brown, she's just as nice as she can be. I've talked to her several times, she's a Sophomore and she's never gone to school anywhere, but her father's taught her at home. Her mother's dead and they live way out in the northwest. Her father's a doctor. That's the sum and substance of my information, but really I like her."

"She looked sort of lonesome and I should think she would be, so far from home, and where she doesn't know anybody," Elsie said, meditatively looking into her teacup.
"You know how it feels, don't you, Elsie? You had something of an experience like that yourself last year. Pretty near four o'clock, girls, and I have a music lesson. Professor is pretty cranky these days, and I'd better be on time," and Nora rose to go.

"I've got to go and see that new Englishman about my work this year, too. Goodbye, Marie. See you at dinner, I suppose," said Elsie, picking up her embroidery.

After the girls had gone, Marie gathered up an armful of college pictures and went down the hall, tapping lightly on the door of Christine Dare’s room. It was opened by a tall, rather slender girl, whose black, waving hair curled bewitchingly around her face and set off her clear complexion and dark blue eyes.

"Come in, Miss Johnson, I'm just getting settled in my room."

"I knew you would be, but I thought I'd bring over some of my pictures and show them to you. I have lots of everything and everybody. You can't imagine how many pictures you'll have by the time this year's over. They pile up fast, but I think lots of them."

An hour after, Marie went back to her room, saying as she did so, "I'll take you down to dinner, at six, you know. You'll get used to everything after awhile, and then you won't feel so strange."

College life and all its associations were something entirely new to Christine Dare. She had spent her life in the little village of Salome, which was situated in the foothills far from the railroad, and entirely cut off from the outside world. There her father buried himself when she was but a baby. Why, she never knew, though she had often wondered. Her mother had died when she was quite young, and she had been educated by her father. Her nearest companion had been her little pony, and she had grown tall and strong and beautiful in her simple life among her books and in the open air, until her father had decided that she should enter school in the east.

Christine soon adapted herself to her new life and was a general favorite among the girls of the school. Thanksgiving she spent at the Dormitory, but when the Christmas holidays came, she and Marie Johnson had grown to be the most intimate friends, and so she was to spend two weeks with Marie at her home in a neighboring city.
On the day before Christmas, Marie and Christine were talking together in Christine’s room.

‘Papa says that I can’t go back to school, Christine.’

‘Can’t go back to school! Why, Marie, you must. Just think of everything there. And what would I do without you?’

I know, but you see it’s this way. I’m going to tell you because I’ve got to tell some one. Papa says that business matters are pretty bad now, and that we must cut down every expense possible or else he’ll fail, and maybe he will anyway. I can’t hardly think of it, but I guess it’s decided on now. There’s the mail. I’ll get it.’

Marie returned in a few moments with a letter for Christine.

‘Here’s a letter for you. Enjoy it by yourself, dear. I have some work yet for tomorrow. I’ll be back after awhile.’

Christine took the letter eagerly. It was postmarked Salome, but was not addressed in her father’s handwriting. With a vague, undefined fear she hastily opened it and read.

‘My Dear Little Daughter: Dr. Smith tells me that I may possibly not live much longer and so I have to ask you to do something which otherwise I would have done myself. It will be very hard for you, but remember it is for the honor of our name. Yesterday I received a letter from my brother’s attorney. You never knew that you had an uncle, as he is my only brother and your mother had no living relatives. I have never spoken of him to you, because I thought it would be wrong to burden your life with such a story as is connected with his memory. Fifteen years ago he and I lived in New York, where I had a very good practice, and he was employed by Wm. Johnson, a large manufacturer. Your uncle fell into the very worst habits, and one day he could not be found. It was soon discovered that a large sum was also missing, which rightly belonged to his employer. We remained in New York for a year, and then your mother died, and for your sake, and faintly hoping too, that I might find my brother, we came west. We have lived in Salome ever since and I have tried to put aside enough to pay back what was stolen, but it has been impossible. I have never heard of your uncle until this letter came, stating that he was dead and that he had left me a large cattle ranch, about seventy-five miles from here, valued at perhaps two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Will you try to find this Mr. Johnson, and
return to him the sum I enclose, which is the amount, with interest, taken from him so long ago? Dr. Smith has written this at my dictation, so I will write you a little myself and send it with this.'"

Christine read the few lines enclosed, which spoke of his possible death and comforted her as much as possible. She felt that she must go home as soon as she had complied with her father's request. Then, with mingled emotion, she read she first letter over again. With a start, she suddenly remembered that Marie's father was Mr. William Johnson, and that Marie had told her that they had once lived in New York. Could it be possible? She recoiled from making such a statement as this to them, yet she felt compelled to do it, and hastily, lest she should waver, picked up the letter and went down to the library where Mr. Johnson was almost always found when at home. Entering, she placed the letter before him, and heedless of the chair he offered her, stood silently waiting. When he had finished reading it he said:

"Sit down, Miss Dare. Your father was one of the most honorable men I ever knew. After he went west, I never heard of him again, and have often wondered where he was. When Marie spoke of you as Miss Dare and coming from the west, I thought perhaps you were related to him. When you came home with her last week I was sure of it, because you resembled him so much. I am glad to find where he is, and I will write him immediately. He must recover and come east again and take his rightful place."

"I am going home tomorrow, Mr. Johnson, he may not live."
Christine's self-control gave away and she hurried from the room.

On the next day she started on her long journey home. When she arrived she found her father much better. Released from the burden of so many years and the strict economy which he had been forced to practice, he rapidly improved. Mr. Johnson and Marie wrote, begging them to come east. When he was strong again, he left his ranch in competent hands and went to the east, which had been so dear to him in his youth.

Marie and Christine, contrary to their expectations when everything looked darkest, both returned to college. They planned to spend their summer vacation on Dr. Dare's ranch, and life stretched before them full of sunshine and peace.
Y. M. C. A.

This organization is vigorously maintained in the university, and has up to this time secured the sympathetic support of the students at large. The efforts of the association have been directed toward one idea—that of helping every man who comes within range of its influence, to be a better college student in every way. It aims to give its members a symmetrical development of soul, of mind, and of body. As an organization, it improves the social and athletic features of our college life, yet, nevertheless it has gained the greatest prominence in that line of work, the need of which it has endeavored to supply.

At the beginning of each school year it meets the new student at the train and makes him at home in his strange surroundings. It superintends the work of finding lodgings for the students at large. It endeavors to aid the ambitious, but needy student, through the medium of its employment bureau. It issues each spring in connection with the Y. W. C. A. a handbook, giving all needful information about the work of the school, and distributes the same to all applicants. It provides a suitable course of study in the Bible, and seeks to instruct by means of free discussions and lectures delivered by prominent men, at its weekly meetings, all college men in the ethics of the higher life.

In 1895 the Association was first organized in our school. It met with many discouragements, but nevertheless, its growth has been healthy and steady. For the past four years it has sent a delegate to attend the annual Pacific Grove Convention of College Associations. The names of these men are: Henry Sweet, '01; Albert Saxton, '03; Robert Ghormley, '03; Curtis Brigham, '04.

A room in the Administration building has recently been designated for its use and everything indicates that the work will continue to prosper as in the past, and that each year, by the earnest co-operation of all, that it will be better able to supply the many needs for which it attempts to answer.
Y. M. C. A.

CABINET OFFICERS:

President, W. C. Brigham
Vice-President, A. C. Saxton
Corresponding Secretary, W. L. Zeigler
Recording Secretary, F. D. Hammond
Treasurer, Robert Ghormley
  C. M. Hooper
  L. H. Gipson
  L. G. Nichols
  C. M. Edgett
Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS:
President, EDITH KNEPPER
Vice President, EMMA STRONG
Secretary, Pearl Wickstrom
Treasurer, SARAH GHORMLEY.

The Young Women’s Christian Association of the University is an organization that has endeavored above all to develop and preserve the moral life of the many young women who attend the school. It was organized in 1895 and the results of its work have nobly justified the efforts put forth to strengthen its influence in the college. It holds mid-week devotional meetings and its members are earnestly pursuing a course of study “in the life of Christ.” This year the Association was fortunate to secure the aid of Mrs. Eldridge in the conducting of the Bible study. A monthly missionary meeting is held, at which also many social features are in evidence.

Besides the above work, the Y. W. C. A. joins with the Y. M. C. A. in sending out the yearly student handbook. Likewise, it endeavors to make the young women who come into our midst as strangers, acquainted with their fellow students, and at home among their new surroundings.

Already three delegates have been sent to Capitola, where each year representatives from the different colleges Y. W. C. A’s. of the Pacific west, assemble to confer. Miss Dingee, ’04; Miss Tomer, ’01, and Miss Playfair, ’03, have in their turn represented our Association.
The Argonaut

At a meeting of the student body in the school year of '98-'99, it was decided to publish a college paper, and a committee was appointed to investigate the cost and to draw up a Constitution and By-Laws. The committee's report was favorably received at the second meeting, and Mr. Guy W. Wolfe was elected Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager. The new paper was christened "The Argonaut, the Searcher of the Golden Fleece." It is to the sagacity and business ability of the first Editor-in-Chief, that we owe the establishment of the Argonaut upon a firm basis.

In the second year, under the editorship of Mr. Burton L. French, and G. O. P. Mix, as Business Manager, the Argonaut was both a journalistic and financial success. Throughout the third year the Weekly Argonaut was ably edited by Mr. Jesse L. Raines and Mr. Claude W. Gibson was the competent Business Manager.

The Argonaut, is, as it should be, the spokesman of the student body. Every phase of student life is represented by a correspondent.

STAFF 1902:
Henry M. Lancaster, '02 Editor-in-Chief.
Peter L. Orcutt, '05, Assistant Editor.
Fred H. McConnell, '02, Business Manager.
Miss Marie Cuddy, '02, Local Editor.
Miss Zella I. Perkins, '03, Local Editor.
Miss Fern Headley, '04, Literary Editor.
Tony VanHarten, '05, Department Editor.
J. H. McLeod, '06, Athletics.
GLEE CLUBS
Girls' Glee Club

First Sopranos:
Gertrude Chrisman
Cora Forney
Lily Leasure
Florence Skattaboe
Mabel Paulsen
Ava Stewart

Second Sopranos:
Edna Dingee
Mary Fogle
Edna Herren
Olive Regan

First Altos:
Pearle Bryden
Laura Coutts
Maude Fogelsong
Margaret McCallie
Edna Moore
Laura Sprague

Second Altos:
Fern Headley
Constance Henderson
Gertrude Jenkins
Alice Swinerton
College Quartette

Prof. W. S. Morley, First Tenor
Prof. J. G. Eldridge, Second Tenor
Dr. C. A. Peters, First Bass
Stewart Fuller, Second Bass
Once upon a time there were some students who held one very original thought. The idea they entertained was, that they possessed an ability for singing. This notion grew on them, and that which at first seemed a theory, expanded in their imaginative young minds until it became a fact. Out of this thought developed a Glee Club—a Sophomore Glee Club, which practiced a long, long time—nearly ten minutes in preparing for a public performance.

One stormy afternoon when the Webs were in session they crept quietly up, and at a given signal from their leader, forced an entrance into the Websterian Home, and, after leaving a strong guard at the door, mounted the rostrum. Then followed a half hour of the most cruel torture known. After "Those Little Old Red Shoes," and the like, had been torn to shreds, the audience arose en masse and fled. The organization still thrives vigorously, but it has never been allowed to appear in public since.
Athletics
(Silent) Smith
Larson

(Buck) Gibb
McCleod

Hague
(Capt.) Horton
Athletics

Athletics have been an important factor in the advancement of the University of Idaho, ever since the beginning. From the first, it has been recognized that physical training should go hand in hand with mental culture, that a well rounded man or woman, physically, mentally, and morally, is the highest type of being. Idaho has not been behind her sister states in furnishing good material for athletic leadership along various lines. Among those who might be classed as having identified themselves with the athletic interests of the University, are such men as Mix, Nifong, Hagberg, Hanley, Armstrong, Herbert, Craig, Richardson and Gibb, names familiar to all who have kept in touch with the athletic news of the U. of I. in post years.

Football, Baseball, and Field Day sports have been the most prominent. The work has usually been well organized, under the direction of the University of Idaho Athletic Association. This organization is chosen from the student body, with one or more members of the Faculty as advisory committee. Probably Gainford Mix, '01, has had as much to do within the last few years in directing the athletics, as any one man, having been President of the Athletic Association during the years of '98, '99, '01.
Football

Ever since the days of Nifong and Hanley, Football has received a goodly share of the attention of the sport loving element of the University. Though not always successful in winning, Idaho has had her share of the laurels. In the fall of 1900, Idaho played two games with the Lewiston Normal, winning the first and tying the second. The most notable game of the same year, probably the most memorable game in the gridiron history of Idaho, was the game with the University of Washington, at Spokane. This team had just previously tied Whitman at Walla Walla and later tied W. A. C. at Seattle. Hence the victory over Washington gave Idaho the undisputed championship of the two states. Though not winning the pennant in 1901, Idaho played good football, as her history for that season will show.
U. of I. Football Team

Hague, - - - right end
Smith, - - - right tackle
Larson, - - - right guard
Edgett, - - - center
Tweedt, Harrington, - - left guard
McLeod, - - - left tackle
Barton, - - - left end
Ghormley, Griffin, - - quarter back
Gibb, - - - right half back
Strong, - - - left half back
Horton, - - - full back

OFFICERS

J. A. Gibb, - - - captain
F. D. Herbold, - - - coach
Gainford Mix, - - - manager

U. of I. Second Team

Armstrong, - - - right end
Howland, - - - right tackle
Shepperd, - - - right guard
Graham, - - - center
Lee, - - - left guard
Gibson, - - - left tackle
Gibb, - - - left end
Ghormley, (captain) - - quarter back
McConnell, - - - right half back
Tilley, - - - left half back
Gilbreth, - - - full back
## Games Played by U. of I. First Team, 1901

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 19</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. Lewiston Normal at Moscow</td>
<td>11 : 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oct. 25</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. W. A. C. at Moscow</td>
<td>5 : 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 6</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. U. of O. at Moscow</td>
<td>0 : 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 20</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. W. C. at Moscow</td>
<td>0 : 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nov. 28</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. U. of W. at Seattle</td>
<td>0 : 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 20</td>
<td>U. of I. vs. Lewiston Normal at Lewiston</td>
<td>22 : 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### U. of I. (? Team

- **Swinerton**, right end
- **Fogle**, right tackle
- **Sprague**, right guard
- **Wickstrom**, center
- **Kessler**, left guard
- **Moore**, left tackle
- **Martyn**, left end
- **Barton**, quarter back
- **Booth, (captain)**, right half back
- **Regan**, left half back
- **Cuddy**, full back
# U. of I. Baseball Team

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>B. E. Bush</td>
<td>manager</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibb, J. A.</td>
<td>first base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkins, (captain)</td>
<td>second base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
<td>third base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swadener</td>
<td>short stop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orcutt</td>
<td>pitcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orland</td>
<td>catcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibb, W. N.</td>
<td>left field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horton</td>
<td>center field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammond</td>
<td>right field</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hunter</td>
<td>substitute</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rowton</td>
<td>substitute</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Track Athletics

Nearly all those who have won football, or baseball honors have figured prominently in track events. These have varied somewhat from year to year. The principal events have been the Relay race, 100-yard dash, Hurdle race, Running broad jump, Running high jump, Hammer throw, Discus, Shot put, Pole vault. Gilbreth was the racer of early times, and Hoagland had the same distinction. Tilley seems now destined to hold this honor for some time to come.

Perhaps the most remarkable event in the history of our Inter-collegiate Meets was a Relay race with W. A. C. in which Sedgwick ran first quarter, Hoagland second, Mix third, and Tilley last. Those who witnessed the race claim positively that Idaho lost it by a margin of but "one inch." In earlier days Baseball throwing and Hop-skip-and-jump, were events. Most of these Meets were held in the old Ball Park.

The U. of I. has no great record in the field of Athletics to boast of, still she has worn her share of the laurels, and if work and faith in the future are indications of success, then we may truthfully say, that the time is not far distant when Idaho will stand foremost among the Western Institutions.
# Intercollegiate Track Meet

**Whitman College vs. University of Idaho**

Moscow, April 22, 1902.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>WINNERS</th>
<th>RECORD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100 yard dash</td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td>10½ sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lassater (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Johnson (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td>5 ft. 4½ in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Dement (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lyman (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880 yard run</td>
<td>Galloway (W)</td>
<td>2 min. 23 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Brigham (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 yard dash</td>
<td>Lassater (W)</td>
<td>23½ sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Johnson (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>120 yard hurdle</td>
<td>Olds (W)</td>
<td>18½ sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chittendon (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus throw</td>
<td>Johnson (W)</td>
<td>10½ ft. 2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jenkins (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>Galloway (W)</td>
<td>10 ft. 6 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chittendon (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lassater (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440 yard run</td>
<td>Johnson (W)</td>
<td>55½ sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Galloway (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Keefe (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer throw</td>
<td>Jenkins (I)</td>
<td>102 ft. 4 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Graham (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Galloway (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile run</td>
<td>Schultz (I)</td>
<td>5 min. 32 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Brigham (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump</td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td>20 ft. 11 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lassater (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 yard hurdle</td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td>29 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Johnson (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Larson (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot put</td>
<td>Graham (W)</td>
<td>32 ft. 9 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Horton (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile relay won by</td>
<td>Whitman College</td>
<td>2 min. 55 sec.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SCORE**

Whitman College .................................................. 57
University of Idaho .................................................. 65
## Intercollegiate Track Meet

**UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO VS. UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON**  
**MOSCOW, MAY 31, 1902.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>WINNERS</th>
<th>RECORD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100 yard dash</td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td>Chestnut (W)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Huntoon (W)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Hill (W)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Half mile run</td>
<td>Huntoon (W)</td>
<td>2 min. 13 1/2 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Schultz (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Grant (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump</td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td>21 ft. 4 1/2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>McDonald (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot put</td>
<td>Gardner (W)</td>
<td>37 5/16 ft.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Larson (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Grant (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>120 yard hurdle</td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td>17 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gardner (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gardner (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer throw</td>
<td>McDonald (W)</td>
<td>112 ft. 7 1/2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jenkins (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>Grant (W)</td>
<td>10 ft. 10 1/2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>McDonald (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 yard dash</td>
<td>Chestnut (W)</td>
<td>23 3/8 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Cosgrove (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Grant (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td>5 ft. 8 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tilley (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gardner (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Boetkes (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile run</td>
<td>Schultz (I)</td>
<td>5 min. 11 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Saxton (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chestnut (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440 yard run</td>
<td>Keefe (I)</td>
<td>54 2/3 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chestnut (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Hill (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gardner (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus throw</td>
<td>Jenkins (I)</td>
<td>96 ft. 1 1/2 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>McDonald (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Murphy (I)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 yard hurdle</td>
<td>Cosgrove (W)</td>
<td>28 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Huntoon (W)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relay race (four-fifths mile) won by Washington</td>
<td></td>
<td>3 min. 5 sec.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Score**  
University of Washington: **79 1/2**  
University of Idaho: **42 1/2**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>RECORD</th>
<th>MADE BY</th>
<th>YEAR</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>50-yard dash</td>
<td>5 2/3 sec</td>
<td>Tilley</td>
<td>1901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100-yard dash</td>
<td>10 1/3 sec</td>
<td>Tilley</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yard dash</td>
<td>22 2/3 sec</td>
<td>Tilley</td>
<td>1901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-yard dash</td>
<td>54 sec</td>
<td>Hoagland</td>
<td>1897</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880-yard dash</td>
<td>2 min 8 sec</td>
<td>King</td>
<td>1901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>120-yard hurdle</td>
<td>17 2/3 sec</td>
<td>Tilley</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yard hurdle</td>
<td>28 sec</td>
<td>Murphy</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1-mile run</td>
<td>4 min 42 sec</td>
<td>King</td>
<td>1901</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running broad jump</td>
<td>21 ft 4 in</td>
<td>Tilley</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running high jump</td>
<td>5 ft 7 in</td>
<td>Murphy</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>10 ft 10 in</td>
<td>Murphy</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot put</td>
<td>35 ft 7 3/4 in</td>
<td>Larson</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus throw</td>
<td>101 ft 2 in</td>
<td>Horton</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer throw</td>
<td>101 ft 6 in</td>
<td>Jenkins</td>
<td>1902</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Barton Edgett
Ghormley
Gibb, J. A.
Gibb, W. N.
Gilbreth
Griffin
Hague
Hales
Hammond
Horton
Jenkins
Lancaster
McLeod
Murphy
Nichols, L. G.
Orcutt
Orland
Smith, H. C.
Strong
Tilley
Turley, L. A.
Tweedt
Wright
Minin.g Milling and Metallurgical Association

OFFICERS

B. E. Bush, president
Howard Kirkwood, vice president
Earl David, secretary
C. M. Edgett, treasurer
A. T. Jenkins, sergeant-at-arms

MEMBERS

J. A. Gibb
W. M. Howland
C. A. Fisher
C. E. Bolles
L. A. Gibson

Henry Lancaster
J. T. Wright
Robert Swadener
M. H. Cornwall
W. E. Hales

F. D. Angfl
Jerome Day
W. L. Hague
G. E. Horton
E. M. Murphy

N. C. Sheridan.
Robert Tweedy
H. C. Tilley
F. H. Culver
E. L. Hayes

R. J. Kirkpatrick
R. M. Sanders
W. G. Turley
Anthony Van Harten
Roy Wethered

149
Military Organization

Cadet Major R. L. Ghormley, Commandant

STAFF

1st Lieut. and Adjutant, Earl David
1st Lieut. of Artillery, C. M. Edgeott
1st Lieut. Q. M. and Signal Officer, E. S. Barton

Sergeant Major, A. D. Lawrence

Quartermaster Sergeant C. A. Dunbar

Band Sergeant, H. C. Tilley

COMPANY “A”

Captain, W. L. Zeigler
First Lieutenant, L. A. Adair
First Sergeant, Edward Wahl
Sergeant, H. C. Smith
Sergeant, Gus Larson

Sergeant, T. E. Hunter
Sergeant, C. D. Saxton

Corporal, H. W. McCabe
Corporal, J. L. Adkison

Corporal, John Simpson

Corporal, Arthur Kirkhope
Corporal, A. H. McFarland

Corporal, Edward Almquist

COMPANY “B”

Captain, Howard Kirkwood
First Lieutenant, John Auld
First Sergeant, R. W. Fisher
Sergeant, C. H. Abel ing

Sergeant, Harley Innis

Sergeant, Anthony Van Harten
Sergeant, Philip Darlington

Corporal, H. J. Smith

Corporal, Edwin Herman
Corporal, C. W. Reed

Corporal, Roy Wethered

Corporal, C. A. Montandon

151
Alpha Delta Pi

Lucile Mix
Alice Swinerton
Cora Forney
Nellie Parks
Florence Zumphof
Abbie Mix

Mettie Dunbar
Myra Moody
Edna Wahl
Rosa Forney
Mamie Hunter
Lucile Fisher

Christina Playfair
Kate Davis
Margaret Henderson
Stella Baird
Ethel Moody
Marie Cuddy
Beta Sigma

COLORS: Purple and White.
MOTTO: "We are each bound to all."

GRACE FANNING
MARY FOGEL
ZELLA PERKINS
TRULA KEENER
DELLA BROWN
FLORENCE SKATTABOE

LILY SKATTABOE
NELLY IRETON
EMMA STRONG
EDNA MOORE
ALICE GIPSON
JESSIE GIBSON

DAISIE BOOTH
OLIVE REGEN
EDITH KNEPPER
GERTRUDE JENKINS
MABYL MARTYN
Kappa Phi Alpha

G. E. Huggins  S. V. McClure  F. M. Padelford

ALUMNI
C. H. Armstrong, '00  C. W. Gibson, '01
J. T. Burke, '01  J. L. Rains, '01
B. L. French, '01
G. A. David, '01  C. L. Herbert, '00
A. I. Eagle, '01  M. F. Reed, '01

Gainford Mix, '01

SENIORS
W. C. Mitchell  F. H. McConnell  B. W. Oppenheim

JUNIORS
W. N. Gibb  H. H. Orland
W. E. Lee  H. T. Darlington
L. A. Tweedt  R. L. Ghormley
A. T. Jenkins  J. R. McConnell

SOPHOMORES
C. A. Strong  W. L. Zeigler
R. W. Fisher  J. L. Adkison
C. M. Edgett  Howard Kirkwood

FRESHMAN
G. E. Horton  P. L. Orcutt  H. C. Tilley

157
Echoes of the Hall

Whoop says I,
Ah now I wouldn’t say that.
S–s–s–sing brother, s–s–s–sing.
O, those little old red shoes—
Five to nothing.
Just get down?
The boys don’t seem to know.
Guess you’re pretty good at that, ain’t you?
—Those little old red shoes—
Is Professor cranky today?
Junior twenty-cent meal,
Who pulled the hose?
Roses red, violets blue.
—Those little old red shoes—
Pullman rocks.
Hole in the Oregon.
Hippety–hop.
—That Maggie wore—
Who took the Senior candy?
Sophomore banquet.
—They were run down at the heels—
’04 menu card.
Cornwall’s gizzard.
H₂S—extra loud.
Narrow gauge ball.
Has the bell “rang?”
—And were worn out at the toes—
Griff’s sick brother.
Go way back and sit down.
Zip’s college yell.
—Oh those little old red shoes—
Is that perfectly clear to everybody?
—That Maggie wore.
QUIZZ

Prof.—“What is fog?”
Student—“Fog is when the dew point is reached so that the rain freezes and we have hail.”

Lines from a blackboard—“The earth is much older than has been superstitiously presumed.”

Prof.—“Name the bones of the ear?”
Miss (wisely)—“Hammer, anvil, auger.”
Prof.—“Of what is oatmeal made?”
Miss (after thought)—“Corn or wheat, I don’t remember which.”

Smart Freshman—“Do they ever charge you professors for the things you break?”
Professor—“They would if we ever broke anything.”
S. F.—“Well, I’ve seen you break things.”
Prof.—“What were they?”
S. F.—“NEWS.”

G. Mix—“Hello Central, give me the University, please.”
Central—“All right.”
Mix—“Is this the Vice President?”
Pres. McLean—“No this is the President.”

Miss Wilbur—“Do you want me?”
Adkison (hesitantly)—“No, I guess not.”
Miss W. (pleading)—“Yes you do.”
Ad. (emphatically)—“No I don’t.”
Miss. W. (musing)—“Well, he couldn’t have me if he did want me.”

159
Miss F.—"Shall we attend the Web. society this afternoon?"
Mr. S. (much alarmed)—"Oh no, I’m going to debate, and er—well you know it might embarrass me."

Visitor—"How did that hose racket wind up, anyway?"
Student—"O, Zum wound it up."

Mr. B.—"Are you acquainted with Mr. Cornwall?"
Mr. Denning—"Oh yes, that’s the first station east of Moscow."

First Young Lady—"Isn’t it too bad that Mr. Smith’s hair is red?"
Second Young Lady (Miss F.)—"No indeed, his hair is not red, it is a beautiful auburn."

Vice President Lee—"Good morning Mr. MacLean, I have several unexcused absences recorded against you; have you sent in your excuses?"
Pres. MacLean—"Well, oh! No—I—um. I have a good excuse, not such a very good one and um—yet—a pretty good one. I didn’t arise until rather late, yes—quite late, not until after my four-fifteen class had met and I thought it rather late to come up then. I hope—I hope—’er—this excuse will be accepted."

Dr. Peters—"What are you doing?"
Miss Freshman—"Making oxygen."
D. P.—"Have you collected any yet?"
M. F.—"No; I thought I’d make it all first!"
Mr. Beans—"You can plainly see from the structure of this compound how it takes its name. Mr. Ghormley, will you please explain?"

Mr. Ghormley—"Why—er—um—I—ah—"

Mr. Beans—"Yes, Protocatesnuicarboastyrilamide."

Class faints.

Prof. Little—"Mr. Orland, do you know what a civil engineer is?"

Mr. Orland (reflectively)—"Well let me—O, as far as I have seen him, he is a gentleman of leisurely nocturnal habits. Three evenings out of the week in patent leathers and full dress; three evenings 'just at her home;' one evening in bed with a headache, and the last evening at church making good resolutions."

161
I
I've hitched my wagin to a star,
   And I'm travlin too, you bet I are,
'Nd I'm goin' to see 'er, I am by gar!
   My yaDis

II
I'll make things sizzle 'till I git there,
   Fer I das'n't monkey while I'm in the air.
She put me here, that's on the square,
   Did saDiy

162
Facts That Just "Got Down"

The old theory that a day gone will never return has been exploded. Ask Lucy.

Last fall during the warm weather McConnell was fanning himself, but stopped as the weather grew keener.

It is very evident that the "white pine claim" was given, for a little brown pansy was seen clinging to a slender bush.

W. Y.—"Miss W. and I have been using that notorious wireless telegraphy, i.e. from heart to heart for months. Maccaroni didn't invent anything new."

Dr. Cornwall, by a careful analysis of the atmosphere in the corridor, has found that it is decidedly blue each Monday morning and as Friday approaches it becomes much lighter. This he says is because Monday occurs more frequently than Friday.

Captain Orland has decided to give up his position on the diamond and go in for theatricals. Hopes in time to play the leading role in "Little Minister." He also appears in that beautiful little ballad, entitled "When the Harvest Days are over—dear." His interpretation of Shakespeare is especially good in the character of Lorenzo, the lover of Jessica, in the Merchant of Venice.
Committee that apologized for actions of student body April 11:

Dear Mrs. Young:

When we come over to the Dormitory next Friday night after the contest, we are going to come in a hurry. Please bring the food which we have ordered to us in courses as follows:

**FIRST COURSE**
Mince pie

**SECOND COURSE**
Pumpkin pie and turkey

**THIRD COURSE**
Lemon pie, turkey and cranberries

**FOURTH COURSE**
Custard pie, apple pie, chocolate cake and plum pudding

Dessert
Pie

If you don’t get this note, send word to us and we will write another.

Yours,

The Sophomores.
"The ever-present Sophomores—"

—From a speech delivered one night in 1901
As I was going down the hill,
I chanced to meet Delos and Bill,
As nothing better could I see,
To walk with them looked good to me.
But Lo! Imagine my surprise
When there appeared before my eyes,
H. T.

Could I let such a chance go by
To win the apple of my eye?
Not Me!

So on the spot I quit them cold
For that young youth with hair of gold,
But now, Alas! Delos is sore,
And Bill will speak to me no more.

And now dear friend who reads this song
Please tell me who this joke's upon.
'Twas Sophomore one and Juniors three,
H. T., DELOS, and BILL, and ME.
Visitor: "Hold frens. I done got some bills printed hyar dat says dat I'se gwine to preach, and dishyere whol' aujiance done got ter lissen to it. I kem f'um 'cros de kentry, an' ef I doan preach, den de troof kaint prevail. De suppo't I'se gittin ain't comin' f'um no 'sociation, dishyere whol' skule's got to stan' by me. Ain' nobody goin' to 'ndorse me?"

Prexy (in whispered accents): "Um--I--ye--yes we understand."

Visitor: "Is dere one? Is dere one?"

Prexy: "I sometimes hear noises that resemble those made by the chickens when they are gathering wheat from the floor."

Visitor: "I see yo' 'lustration all right an--"

Prexy: "Yes I know, but you have no right to claim a hold on this audience. So just go way back and sit down."

Visitor: "You'll agree that the troof will prevail?"

Prexy: "Sure."
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>SCHOOL NAME</th>
<th>FOR WHAT NOTED</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John Auld</td>
<td>Dode</td>
<td>Wolf (e) hunter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. C. Brigham</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>Chemist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Della Brown</td>
<td>Pansy</td>
<td>Her grin</td>
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<tr>
<td>B. E. Bush</td>
<td>Candidate</td>
<td>Fair play</td>
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<tr>
<td>Delos Cornwall</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>Joshing capacity</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. M. Edgett</td>
<td>Square shouldered brachiopod</td>
<td>Love of country (roads)</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. W. Fisher</td>
<td>Rudi</td>
<td>Profound Methodist</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. C. Mitchell</td>
<td>Crystallography</td>
<td>His cold feet</td>
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<td>J. A. Gibb</td>
<td>Buck</td>
<td>His honesty</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. N. Gibb</td>
<td>Little Buck</td>
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<td>L. A. Gibson</td>
<td>Brig</td>
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<td>L. H. Gipson</td>
<td>John Hopkins</td>
<td>(?)</td>
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<td>W. D. Graham</td>
<td>Fat</td>
<td>Captain of the army</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grace Grant</td>
<td>Calculus</td>
<td>His slugging</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. E. Hales</td>
<td>Lobyanis</td>
<td>Fondness for Seniors</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. D. Hammond</td>
<td>Blanket</td>
<td>Talkativeness</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. E. Horton</td>
<td>Cap</td>
<td>His whistle</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nellie Ireton</td>
<td>Smanthy</td>
<td>King of the Preps</td>
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<tr>
<td>Howard Kirkwood</td>
<td>Regent</td>
<td>The lost soul</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gus Larson</td>
<td>The Terrible Sweede</td>
<td>His whisper</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. E. Lee</td>
<td>Vice-president</td>
<td>His five-cent dance</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. H. McConnell</td>
<td>Scatterout</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. M. Murphy</td>
<td>Spud</td>
<td>Candy treat</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. H. Orland</td>
<td>H₂O</td>
<td>Favoritism shown to daisies</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. P. Peterson</td>
<td>Two point</td>
<td>His silence</td>
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<tr>
<td>Charles Peterson</td>
<td>Three point</td>
<td>South Idaho</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. C. Smith</td>
<td>Silent</td>
<td>His college yell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Swadener</td>
<td>Dan</td>
<td>Not that kind of a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Shepperd</td>
<td>Zip</td>
<td>Nothing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. C. Tilley</td>
<td>Speed</td>
<td>His gait</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Tweedy</td>
<td>Four forty</td>
<td>Long walks in the count y</td>
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<tr>
<td>Roy Wethered</td>
<td>Billy Mose</td>
<td>Slow driving</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. T. Wright</td>
<td>Freak</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. L. Zeigler</td>
<td>Little Zip</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
I
There lived a chap whose only aim
Was to be called a Flyer;
An empty-headed ass—his name,
Was, to be brief, Josier.

II
He once engaged a maid to court,
And costly things he'd buy her;
Which she pronounced "Delightful sport,"
Which much upset Jo's Sire.

III
For he declared it was a sin,
Such costly things to buy her.
"I'll not supply you with the tin,"
Thereat arose Jo's ire.

IV
But useless 'twas to grow enraged.
When gifts he did deny her,
She cried, "No longer we're engaged."
His name was then Jo-sigher.

V
Day after day, of love denied,
He ambled sadly by her;
His speeches would the maid deride,
For wealthier Jos eye her

VI
At last one day he took his gun,
And cried, "To earth I'll say farewell,"
"Oh!" he cried, "this life is done,"
Fizz! Bang! Ah, ha! Jo's (?) higher.
FORMS OF DEATH

The chemist precipitates and then oxidizes.
The geologist disintegrates.
The mathematician’s soul is differentiated from his body.
The orator soars away on a rhetorical flight into the ethereal infinite beyond.
The physicist lives longest because he understands the conservation of energy but is finally drawn under by gravity.
The engineer flies off on a tangent to infinity.
The musician becomes out of tune, his staff breaks, and he drops out of time.
The agriculturist is planted.
The zoologist succumbs by natural selection.
The Tolgesprachlehrer never dies, he is always dead.
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