

University of Montana

ScholarWorks at University of Montana

Montana Kaimin, 1898-present

Associated Students of the University of
Montana (ASUM)

5-1-1905

The Kaimin, May 1905

Students of the University of Montana

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/studentnewspaper>

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Students of the University of Montana, "The Kaimin, May 1905" (1905). *Montana Kaimin, 1898-present*. 47.

<https://scholarworks.umt.edu/studentnewspaper/47>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Associated Students of the University of Montana (ASUM) at ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in Montana Kaimin, 1898-present by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

The Kaimin

University of Montana



1905

MAY

Big Blackfoot Milling Company

Coal and Wood

Telephone 106

See the
\$1.00 Fountain Pens
Fully Guaranteed

Fine Line of
GIFT BOOKS

J. W. LISTER
103 East Front St.

THE KAIMIN

UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA.

MAY.

VOLUME 8.

- - - -

NUMBER 8.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,
JOHN D. JONES, '06.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS,
JESSIE M. BISHOP, '05, } Literary Editors.
JOSEPH W. STREIT, '07, }

WILLIAM O. DICKINSON, '05, } Local and Exchange.
JAMES H. MILLS, '07, }

LAWRENCE E. GOODBOURN, '07, Athletic Editor.

JOHN J. LUCY, '08, Business Manager.

Edited and Published by the Students
of the University of Montana.

Direct all correspondence to Business Manager.

Entered in the Postoffice at Missoula, Montana,
as second class matter

Hassler Bros  Missoula, Mont.

CONTENTS



Some Advantages of A College Education.....	11
American Humor.....	15
His Two Girls.....	18
Prospectus.....	19
A Chemical Equation.....	21
The Junior's Latest Stunt.....	22
An Evening at the Johnson Club.....	23
Current Events.....	26
Observations.....	27
The Time to Marry.....	28
Exchanges.....	32
Editorials.....	38
Societies of the University.....	44
Athletics.....	53
Locals.....	57

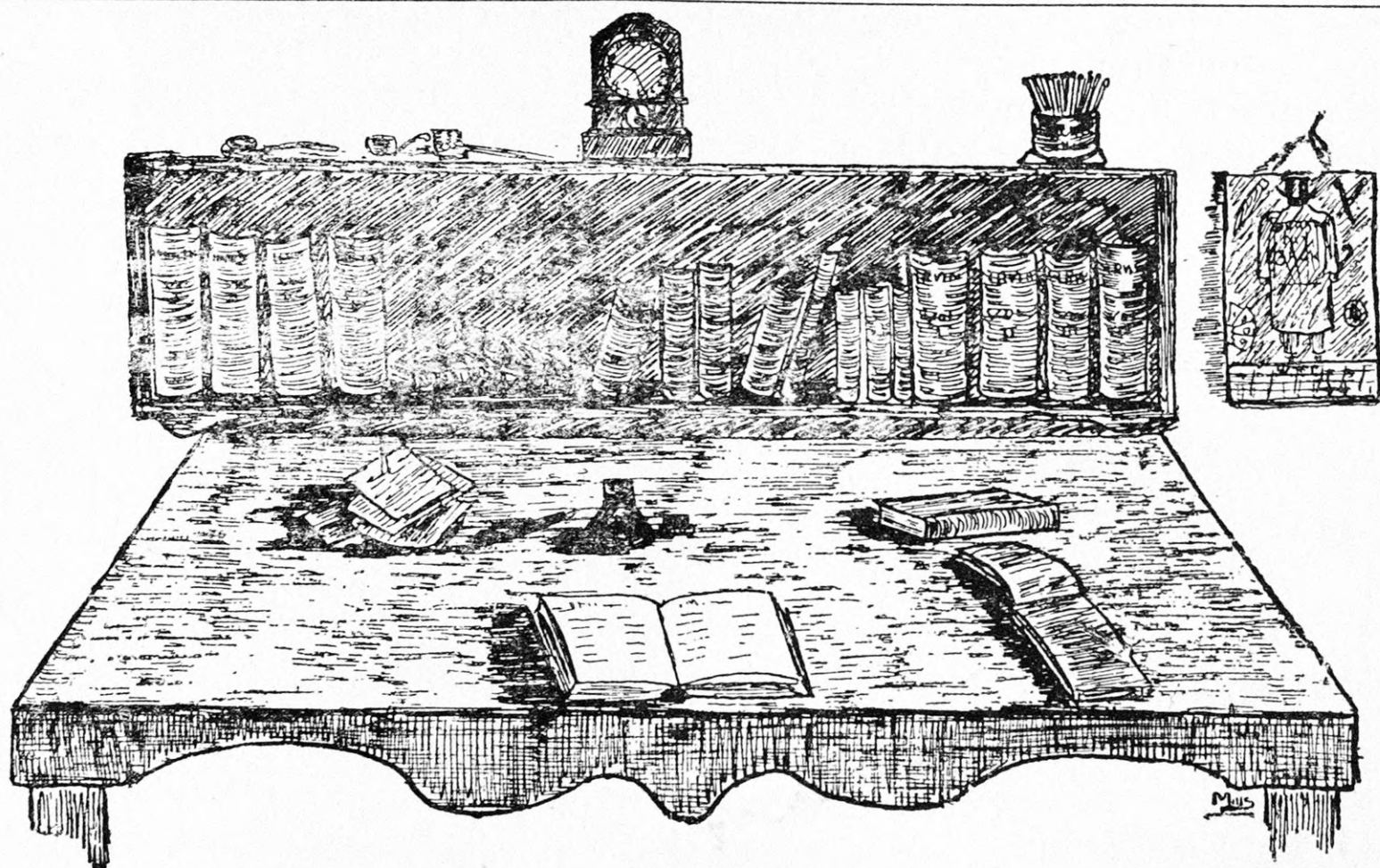
THE KAIMIN

A Literary Magazine

VOL. 8.

MAY, 1905.

No. 8.



LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Editors: Jessie M. Bishop

Edw. Williams

Some Advantages of a College Education

It has been proved frequently in recent years that a college education adds vastly to one's chances in life. This is true whether success be measured by accumulated wealth or by honors attained. It is much more evident if our standard be personal satisfaction or services rendered. No college can guarantee to its graduates wealth or honor or happiness, or the will and power to serve fellow men. It happens, however, that in all these respects the average graduate ranks above the average of the entire population. It matters little whether he suc-

ceeds because of powers acquired in college, or because of inherited powers which led him to college.

In the United States about one person in one hundred now secures a college education. More than two-thirds of all successful professional men and women are college graduates. One-third of all our congressmen, one-half of our presidents, two-thirds of our supreme court justices and seven-eighths of our chief justices have taken a college course. At least one-half of all persons who have attained eminence in any worthy endeavor have had the advantage of a college education.

It cannot be chance that has enabled one-hundredth part of the people to secure one-half of the "rewards of merit" in our country. Neither is it probable that one-half of the most successful people would have labored through a four years- course unless they believed it would afford them some considerable assistance in life.

These proportions are derived with the old fashioned "liberal" education. When the results of the new technical schools, developed during the past ten years, begin to manifest themselves the outlook for unprepared ambition will be very gloomy indeed.

The material advantages of a college education need no illumination. Even now they are dazzling many eyes. Everyone's chances will be increased many fold, but it ought not to be forgotten that the most favorable conditions of soil, sunlight and water will be fruitless without seed. While half of all eminent people are college bred, more than half of college bred people attain only a moderate degree of eminence. Schools cannot yet "make a silken purse out of a sow's ear."

If a college education merely contributes to material well being, it would still be worth all it costs, but its chief service is only indirectly concerned with material success. Incidentally the college man or woman is better able honorably to secure the goods and the good will of his neighbor than he would be without education. To possess this power is a worthy ambition, and, perhaps is the most conspicuous emblem of success. There are, however, other advantages which few college people would exchange for higher grades of honor or wealth.

Perhaps the successful accumulators of great wealth show the smallest proportion of college men. Long training in the schools apparently diversifies interests, and tend to magnify the ends of life at the expense of the means. Present use seems more desirable than future power. Social aims retard personal accretion. Perhaps, too, a certain belittling of the material as compared with the theoretical interests of life contributes to render the college man slower in the race for wealth than in the race for other goals.

Four years of association with any student body has a decidedly broadening influence upon youth. During this time the daily contact with teachers, for the most part far above the average in ideals and in

spiritual power, leaves an impress which can never be effaced. The systematic and minute study of a few phases of nature under expert direction, and the impulse thus derived to contemplate disinterestedly the plan and workings of the universe will free all unfossilized minds from the materialistic notions of ignorance. Rethinking the thoughts of the world's best minds will unloose the chains of frivolous dissipation. Tracing the slow progress of race development and institutional growth will temper both resentment and expectations.

The college is not the sole means of acquiring a liberal education, but it is the easiest means and the pilgrims by other roads are relatively few in number. If we observe the characteristics of a liberally trained mind, whether that of a cloistered monk or that of a Herbert Spencer who never crossed the threshold of an academic institution, we discover certain uniformities. Such a mind has much knowledge, but education must not be measured by quantity of information. It has probed the depths in some field, but the depth of the bore is not a criterion of the richness of the mine. It has risen high enough above environment to look over the range on either side and with the mind's eye to encircle the earth; yet neither the eagle nor the poet is a type of the liberal mind.

Narrowness in all forms is excluded from the cultivated mind. The merits of other places is not occluded by the circle of one's own neighborhood. There have been other times than our own in which people were prosperous and happy. There are other beliefs in religion which may have as large a grain of truth as my own. Perhaps the managers of my political party are not infallible. The root ideas of the liberally educated penetrate deep into the nature of things, but the branches bear periodically the fruits of the season. A limb which bears not good fruit is cut off and a new graft is inserted. Every limb must be vigorous and in harmony with root and trunk.

It would be impossible for a liberally trained mind to retain error after truth has been established. If his vision be larger than that of his associates. He becomes a seer for them, if he be also wise, or a martyr if his valor exceed his discretion. Error can find no permanent lodgment in the mind which is always open. Such a mind cannot be confined within any district or limited by any years. "The barbarian lives only in his tribe; the civilized man in the exact degree in which he is civilized, lives with humanity."

Perhaps the most distinguishing characteristic of the liberally trained mind is its catholicity. The power of looking at things in a large way is seldom acquired by the untrained or by those who specialize in life's work too early. Broadmindedness is not to be confused with cowardice or with pusillanimity. It is fearless and strong. It may even be intense though not necessarily aggressive. It does not always ac-

company a college education and very often is found apart from the other marks of liberal training. It is always capable of seeing many sides to a question, and is willing to admit that truth is elusive. I believe A is the cause of X; if you believe that B is the cause of X, let us look further; perhaps X has two causes, or perhaps A and B have a common cause which is really the cause of X; or perhaps either A or B in conjunction with favorable conditions will cause M which is in turn the cause of X. The well trained mind would at least examine both sides of the famous shield, before engaging in mortal combat any advocate of any color.

Broadmindedness is, furthermore, the germ of toleration. History reveals no greater horror than the price of thinking. From the hemlock of Socrates to the "torches of Nero, from the rending of Hypatia to the burning of Huss, from the martyrdom of Servetus to the Salem witches, whether in the name of truth, or fear, or right, the cost has been awful. The debt, however, has been paid and the blood of the race will no more be spilled for the sake of individual opinion. No one now wishes to kill his religious or political or scientific opponent. Toleration is, nevertheless, still a colorless flower. The passions of men are not weaker than in former times. Their judgment has improved and their interests have become greatly diversified. Especially has fear relaxed and the fact of human fallibility has become manifest. Man is slowly preparing himself to become humble, to think if he can, but at any rate not to interfere with the thinking of others. Sometime conduct may divide men into more congenial classes than political and other common interests now do.

The last service of a liberal education to be named is the self adjustment of the individual to the universe. As a part of nature what place have we in the world? The fly on the hub cries "What a dust I raise!" The toad at the pool thinks if he only tries hard enough he can puff himself up as big as the ox. A liberal education ought to offer opportunity for an easy adjustment between student and world. It ought to suggest the elements of a theory which may satisfactorily explain the relations between man and nature, man and man, and man and God. As the mind looks into the future, faith is all sufficient, but when we contemplate the past or perform the acts of the present faith must be re-inforced with knowledge, else we see even simple relations through a glass darkly, and in distorted form. Self-adjustment is life is necessary to the active mind as direction and location are to the mariner at sea. The compass, the chronometer and the log insure the seaman. A liberal education is the surest and cheapest instrument of safety for life's journey.

American Humor

The question has often been asked by literary critics, "Have we any humor in American literature?" In order to answer this very pertinent query it will be necessary for us to investigate and find out exactly what humor of any kind or nationality, if humor be so devised, is and what it is not.

Superficially speaking, humor is that which pleases us, makes us laugh. But there are many kinds and hues of literature which pleases us, makes us laugh. Are we then, to call everything which possesses this particular power, humor? By no means! There is a vast, impassible chasm lying between true humor and that other something which has the power to make us laugh, and which we shall for convenience designate as wit.

Having thus classified the laugh making powers into two genera, one may legitimately inquire, what makes people laugh at all. An answer to this question thoroughly would demand no little psychological investigation. But for the purpose of the present discussion the scientific element will be avoided as much as possible. A man laughs because the stimulus is so out of the ordinary as he is accustomed to see it. Incongruity, dissimilarity are the words which express the conditions which produce laughter. We are amused at the extraordinarily tall man in the presence of the short man, because we are not accustomed to see such difference in stature. The menu of the giant elicits a smile, because we are not accustomed to see a man eat sixteen eggs, ten pounds of beef steak, and a dozen loaves of bread for breakfast. But it is not only difference manifested in individuals which causes amusement. Difference of communities, of sections, of nations causes the same amusement when proper contrast is shown.

If it is the manifestation of incongruities and dissimilarities which cause people to laugh. Why do we not place all effects of these conditions under one head. Why have humor, wit as different classes of effects. The answer is that we differentiate them not as much on account of the difference in effect as the difference in the motive which gave them life. At this juncture it becomes obligatory for us to look somewhat carefully and analytically into the differences between these two effects, humor and wit, for it is upon this distinction that we are finally to decide whether America's smile is the result of humor or wit.

Humor is when we laugh with the other man; wit, when we laugh at him. Both are the result of a surcharge of animal magnetism, an excess of power. Humor is broad, kind, sympathetic. Wit is mordant, sardonic, unkind. Humor tends to join man in the holy bonds of friendship. Wit, on the other hand, tends to irritate men and cause

dissent. It works contrary to the true aims of life.

The humorist has no **grudge against any man**. He is trying to discomfit his opponent by analyzing traits and divulging his foibles to the world. The true humorist is as effacious in cementing the bonds of nations as his other literary friends to whom so much credit is given. His efforts are entirely unconscious. He does not seek the peculiarities of other men, or other nations, and portray them in a manner disparaging to the other party, thus causing rancor and envy. His motive is as kind and magnanimous as that of the poet. Humor recognizes the common soul which permeates all people. It is to be placed on the same plane with sympathy, compassion, sorrow, as an emotion differing only in expression. In sorrow we weep; in humor we laugh. Inasmuch as sympathy, compassion and sorrow are world wide, universal, so also is humor world wide, universal. It was the recognition of the same common soul in man which characterized the humor of the Greeks, that characterizes the humor of today, and will characterize that of the future. The essence of humor never changes. The occasions which call it forth many change, but the spirit evoked, never.

On the other hand, wit, far from being universal in spirit, is decidedly restricted to certain periods for particular characteristics. What witticisms which caused ordinary laughter among the Greeks would be entirely meaningless to us. This characteristic of the witticist must ever exist on account of the extreme personality inherent in the product. As we said in the beginning, wit consists in laughing at the other man, not with him. Why it is that we laugh, it would be unpleasant to say, for it must be acknowledged that we often laugh at some very contemptible remarks and writings, the product of the witticist.

It is a remarkable fact that the compassion which usually manifests itself for the about to be vanquished is entirely absent when the extreme funny man has bore his antagonist to the ground. Indeed, for some unknown reason, we gloat over the unmerited defeat.

There is another salient distinction peculiar to wit—self consciousness. Notice the ever present strain upon the witticist in his maneuvers to keep you laughing. He is invariably egotistical, accentuating his own power by contrasting them with those of his victim. He has an unbearable feeling of superiority. As is inevitably the case this spirit, instead of uniting men, widens the chasm between them, creates difference of caste and in this much is very demoralizing. This truth may be verified by observing the final fate of the witticist. Instead of commanding admiration and respect, he becomes the object of disgust and scorn. We may laugh at him for awhile but finally his zealous efforts to elicit our approbation will fail, and the contemptous-

ness of his conceit be realized.

Much of what is called national humor, or humor characteristic of a certain nation, is nothing more than mere wit. It arises from the same spirit which impells the individual to score off his opponent. This sort of wit was very prominent in Jewish writings due to an excessive pride in one's nation; due to a feeling of superiority of one people over another. It is in this same spirit, that today the Germans accentuate the faults of the French, and the French those of the Germans; that John Bull scores off the frog-eating monsieur, and the latter puts special stress on the protrusion of John's teeth. All such acts tend to enmity and dissatisfaction rather to union and happiness.

We may now logically come to this conclusion, humor is that which tends to union and satisfaction; it is natural and humane. Wit tends to separation and contention; it is self conscious and unkind. What have we in American literature, humor or wit? The answer is both. The latter is inevitable in any country. That spirit which begets contention by superior feelings is never absent. The nagging individual will never disappear, unfortunately. The former, humor, is naturally a result of the sympathetic spirit which pervades our nation. It is not American humor however, as differing from any kind of humor that was ever created. American incidents call it forth, but the spirit which makes it humor is so different from that which characterizes the humor of every other nation or people. That chauvianism, which is so irremovably instilled into the minds of some critics, which says that anything created in America is characteristically American and the like was never seen before, must find for its application, fields other than American humor.

But we have literature which answers admirably to the exacting demands of humor. It has breadth, kindness, sympathy, uniting strength, is natural and humane. Our most characteristic writers of this sort of literature are Bret Harte and Mark Twain. To take either one of them and analyze their writings for the purpose of demonstrating the above qualities is inadmissible in a treatise of this sort and is altogether unnecessary. Everyone is familiar with the writings of these great humorists and certainly could not have failed to notice at least to some extent, the above mentioned characteristics. The immortal Mississippi trio, Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn and Jim the Nigger must have impressed the reader with that tendency to union, with that tendency of leveling down or leveling up between individuals. Who is there who denies to Jim the Nigger a white soul after Mark Twain's treatment of the character. This is the author's special sphere, the uniting of races. He does to some extent bring into the same plane the individuals of different castes, but this office is more thoroughly performed by his running mate, Bret Harte. That name-

less babe, the Luck of Roaring Camp, elicits our compassion from the start, and does also its unseemly mother. But motherhood is always the same without regard to caste or color.

Another fact which our humor has performed with inimitable skill is the bridging over of periods of life. It may be said that America has created the first natural child of literature. Those of foreign countries have been unnatural and stiff to a degree. Perhaps this fact may be due to the different relation which the American child bears to the outer world. In Europe he was suppressed. In America, he has been more free and unrestrained—fortunate for literature. What can be more natural than Budge and Toby in Helen's Babies of Habberton. How usual is the tendency exhibited by Tom Sawyer to show off when the "New Girl Came to the Village." Nothing has ever been created in literature to excell or even approximate these American bays.

Having thus reviewed the scope of the humorist's realm, we close with the hope that it may continue in the direction already taken, supplanting in its progress the less artistic and less desirable product, wit.

HIS TWO GIRLS.

"Wont' you be my little girl?" I said,
 But she shook her head with a smile;
 "I'm papa's girl jes' now, you know,
 But I'll be your girl after 'while."

She was eight years old and I eighteen.
 When she made me that promise sweet;
 Ten years passed; I asked her again,
 The promise she had made, to repeat:

"'Tis now after 'while,' will you be my girl?"
 Her blushes answered "Yes"—
 A kiss, a ring, and that was all;
 No words my joy could express.

* * * * *

She was my only girl for awhile,
 But now another I've got.
 I know you think I'm false and mean,
 And say I'm fickle. I'm not.

My other girl is two years old;
 (Her mother's image they say,)
 And my love for both will never grow cold,
 But be constant forever and aye.

—ANONYMUS.

Prospectus

My name is John Charles Keimberg and I am a very prominent member of the class of 1945, of the University of Montana. The reason why I am thus making my bow before the literary public is that my grandmother graduated from this same U in 1905, and thereby hangs a bunch of tails. While I was browsing around in the new library annex this morning, looking for a magazine article on "Why We Abandoned the Philippines," I came across a stack of little pamphlets arranged in groups and each group labeled with a year. The dates ran back to about the first year of the college, so I supposed it must be a student publication of some sort, and I pulled out 1905, to see if I could find any of grandmother's effusions.

The little books were evidently individual productions and on investigation, I found that they treated of "Whatsoever is, or Can Be Known," Each was carefully labeled for the benefit of posterity and the subjects ranged from "The Transmission of High Tension for a Long Distance," to "Blank Verse" and "Xenophon." How heart rending to reflect that such an abundant a supply of eloquence, profundity and information had so long remained in oblivion. Oh, bliss! Oh, rapture unforeseen, that I should be selected by fate to restore to the world these long-forgotten treasures.

When I had indulged sufficiently in the delightful sensations attendant upon such unusual good fortune, I reverently opened the first pamphlet having first ascertained that it was written by the president of the class and contained his opinions on "The Coal Fields of the United States." My hands trembled as I turned to the first page and read:

"Coal is a useful article. We use it to burn in furnaces. There is much coal in the United States. I have made a map to show where the coal is. Nobody ever did this before."

My emotions were inexpressible and I drew forth another little volume. Its title "Psychology and Education," set my heart beating anew, for I felt sure it must be grandmother's as I knew she had taught school. But no, my agitation was unwarranted; the inscription bore only "B. M. L." Again I prepared myself to be overwhelmed with a deluge of knowledge; the opening words were:

"The child is father to the man; therefore leave not his education to unworthy novices, who know naught of the theory of synthetic deduction or of unrevealed fountains of wisdom lying within the 'infant mind.' I have discovered the truly scientific means of causing youth to spout forth knowledge as the hose does water. All that ever came before me were ignorant and unsafe guides for aspiring youth. Send your children to them and I shall instruct them in the way they should go. And all this last for fifty years.

The next was thin, but bore an imposing legend: "Experiments performed in the Search for an Unknown Compound in Organic Chemistry, H. H. H." A bold discoverer, indeed. Why had I not heard of this before?

"I am not bold in speech but I grew tired of the accustomed path which others tread and I tried to find something new. I don't know what it was. I didn't find it, but I put in all my time, and there's no more to write." The angelic spirit of one who could labor so long though his efforts were unrewarded! There are not many such today.

"A Study of Schiller's Ballads. E.W." Ah, what a class that must have been! A thesis on a German poet, and quotations in the original!

"Schiller was a German. He wrote poems. Some of them were fairly good, at least, I think so, and that is all that is necessary. Here is one:

'Schlaf, kindchen, schlaf!

Dein vater hut' die Schaff' "

Such self sacrificing zeal was never before known, for another member, I see, gave up a large share of one of the best years of his life to discover and write down for the benefit of less fortunate posterity all about "The Coniferous Trees of Montana." My eyes grew dim and I almost let fall a briny drop upon the parchment as I thought of the weary hours in which he copied six thousand statistics three times; but I overcame my weakness and ventured to peruse the page before me.

"There are 1,672,442,853,964 $\frac{1}{4}$ cone bearing trees in this here state. I counted most of them and my brother helped some. If none were ever cut they would furnish firewood for 1,186,532 families of five people each for 3,000,000 years. C. E. S."

Alas! That another should have preceded me in opening this next volume, for a vandal's hand had surely profaned these sacred pages with most sacrilegious interpolations.

"Poe is the greatest American poet, (a scrub.) His poetry is closely akin to that of Keats and Shelley, (what if it is?) and surpasses Brownings, (it doesn't.) I am not quite sure whether I have proved this or not, but I hope so." J. M. B."

Again I turned to the pile of pamphlets and the thrill which coursed over my being as I picked up another, well nigh rendered me unconscious. At length the object of my search was attained. Tears of filial devotion fell from my countenance, bedewing the precious relic of my ancestress and almost blotting out the final flourish of her signature.

Above two beautifully wavy lines stood the subject: "The Characteristics of Poetry in Ruskin's Prose." And now she broke forth into an ecstasy of rapturous melody and now she murmured many a musical measure. At last she cried: "Ruskin thought he was writing prose, but I have shown you that he meant it for poetry. So I have reconstructed the greater portion of his work and shall complete the task

sometime."

It was too much. Mortal mind could not comprehend more. I bowed my head in silent awe and admiration. Summoning finally all my resolution, I tenderly gathered the scattered sapience of the past and with fear and trembling replaced them in the glass case. They were the last of a famous line and when shall their glory cease? Never till time shall pass and the U. shall be no more.

"1905."

A Chemical Equation

I chemical experiments
We can't tell in advance
How substances are going to act.
They sometimes act by chance.

A true equation satisfies
Two conditions, we've been told.
By him who explains everything
Yet is not very old.

The first of these as we shall see,
May not suit our reaction,
For it is nothing other than
A fact of observation.

The second one will fit our case,
For at the very bottom,
In simple language, it is this,
To use up every atom.

And chemical action nere, ensues
(This is a settled fact,)
Except at insensible distances
Or in a simple word, contact.

Now let us take two substances
To illustrate our theory,
Unless we give some proof of it,
We may be thought too weary.

For our purpose we shall use
Potassium Iodide,
And the simple element which is known
As sulphur, far and wide.

To make our theme more simple,
For the substances we'll write,
Their symbols which may truly
Give us the needed light.

KI may stand for the former,
For the latter, S be read;
But since two atoms are needed
We write SS instead.

Thus forming the equation
From KI and SS,
There isn't any reaction,
But the simple action KISS.

The Junior's Latest Stunt

For some weeks the juniors have been practicing how it would seem to be dignified, because you know they are "Seniors to Be." But mysterious meetings were held at inopportune hours, and the underclass men thought something was doing—and it was. They planned on a picnic. The president thought there would not be room for him in the tally-ho, so he and——, well, himself, would go in a separate rig. But the others didn't think so. Once they were talking of the lunch and one girl simply toppled off her chair, three others—chairs we mean—falling in a heap with her.

Well, the upshot of the affair was that on May 13 at 8 o'clock this highly interesting class left Missoula for the Blackfoot. Out of kindness for the horses they walked, ever and anon, we say "they." We men all but those two on the seat with the driver; they were too high up to get down they said.

For twenty-four miles they rode through sun and rain, through mud and chuck holes, arriving at the Blackfoot landing somewhere during the noon hour. And bless that cook. "Why?," you ask. If you had seen that pea soup and peach pie he passed out to them you would understand it all. It would be useless to try to enumerate all the good things they had to eat, and they all did justice to the spread.

Now the box car was ready, with benches and "all the comforts of home with none of the discomforts." This carried them up about five miles through a narrow, verdant valley, dotted with farm houses. At the end of the five miles they were side tracked for a while, long enough for the fair damsels to pluck some of nature's other beauties, and lay them in a corner to wilt and be forgotten. Here come off the event of the day—the flag race. Lee and Dell chose sides. Lee said

he chose his for their looks, but anyway Dell's side won. Such a race as it was, streaming hair, torn petticoats, sprained ankles, and all sorts of good points in racing for the boys.

Another engine now pulled the car three miles further, which distance Shorty fished from the car door and wondered why he didn't get any bite but a wood tick's. At this stop, which is twenty-nine miles from home, the party was shown through the station—all but Lee and Maud, they walked "clear to the top of the mountain, and back!"

After about an hour's rest, the engine came back and took the car with its jolly occupants down to the landing. Shorty was very much in evidence in this homeward trip. He played mumblepeg, fished off Jones' plug, took snap shots and talked. Someone remarked that they were about three miles from the landing. Mr. Jones immediately took exceptions and answered "Oh, no. I think there is only one Myer."

When the landing was reached, the grub box was again investigated. This time, however, the cook insisted that they have supper with him, which they did. Some of the party were thoughtful enough to wash their hands. Too bad they all wern't.

About 8 o'clock the homeward journey began. One of the chaperones sat with the driver, but the moon was bright. Indeed, the night was glorious—maybe that accounts for the time they reached home. And just think, a beautiful night like that, when nature is smiling at the advancing summer, to have a wild mob loose on the prairie making the night hideous with their yells and songs (?). But Ed learned one thing—that song, "A Man Named Works," and it was very much to the satisfaction of Les, who has been working patiently for months trying to teach it to him.

They bore various mementoes home—flowers, rocks, scratches, wood ticks, etc. The plug, the only one worn that day, bears the marks right through the brim of the battle axe, swung with the unerring judgment and owerful hand of Leo. And Josie has the cook's name and address and she means to send him her picture, too.

They reached home about——. Oh, well, it wouldn't be right to bawl them out so. Maybe they were tired the next day, but they are all loud in praise of the good time they had, of the generosity of the cook, of the royal cheer extended them all around, and they say they are going again next year, even if they will be seniors.

* * *

An Evening at the Johnson Club

It was Monday evening and the parlors of the Turk's Head Tavern was brightly illuminated. In the outside gloom, numerous figures were hurrying to this trysting place of literary lovers. It was an unusually interesting occasion, for since the last meeting Goldsmith's

"Traveler" had appeared and had been favorably received by the might master of the Club.

A huge form became visible in the darkness and was closely followed by a slighter one. Both disappeared within the hallway, ascended the stair and entered the parlor. Near the fire place sat a man whose principal distinction was a heavy gold watch chain from which hung various seals and gold trinkets. He seemed intent on abstracting as much heat as possible from the fire, to the exclusion of veryone else. He was none other than the wealthy and penurious Hawkins. As the two newcomers entered, he looked up and addressed the first one with, "And so, someone has been foolish enough to throw away fifty pounds in publishing that jingle of yon beggar."

"Yes, and Johnson himself has been foolish enough to say that same jingle is good." The reply came from the other end of the room where a fashionably dressed, indolent young man sat with his feet elevated almost to an equality with his head. As he leaned back in luxurious idleness, the marks of disipation were plainly visible in his face. Beauclerk had seen much of London's lower strata of existence.

The man to whom these remarks were addressed was about to reply when the one who had followed him in prevented his doing so by saying:

"If it had not been Mr. Johnson who wrote that review, I should have said the writer was greatly lacking in critical power." The speaker looked up into the face of his companion as if seeking some sign of recognition or approval. However, no such sign was vouchsafed him, for the great man seated himself in an armchair near the table and looked calmly round upon the assembled company. He was Johnson and might choose his own time and manner of reply. Boswell, after several futile attempts to elicit some remark from his patron, took a place at his elbow.

Johnson was silent till his eyes rested on the face of a handsome youth who sat somewhat apart from the rest and seemed, by the elegant neatness of his attire to be anything but a struggling author. He seemed to be in a reverie and Johnson's voice was low and gentle as he said:

"How does this much berated composition comport with your sense of the aesthetic qualities necessary as the predominant characteristics of a poem eligible to the cognomen of great or beautiful?"

The youth thus addressed looked up and said:

"I have just been congratulating our friend Goldsmith on his success and promise him a brilliant future. I rejoice that another member of our club has gained such distinction."

It was Langdon's happy faculty to say such soothing words; it was

often he who poured oil on the troubled waters of the club.

Another member now joined in the talk. He had just been debating the subject of the probability of a more satisfactory answer being returned from Spain. His opponent was a dramatic looking man in a velvet suit with silver buckles at his knees. Garrick was always fond of good clothes; he had won fame and fortune on the stage, but he was no match for Burke, whom even Johnson did not care to meet in debate without preparation.

Burke enjoyed talking and there seemed to be an opening now for him to enter the general conversation.

"You say true, Langton," he remarked, "but it is one thing to gain a reputation and another to maintain it. If, now, Goldsmith's subsequent productions shall equal or exceed this first popular one, we shall all be delighted to reflect the lustre of his fame; but should the muse desert him now and he remain silent, how deeply chagrined shall we be to have thus prematurely lauded an unworthy writer."

"Surely," said Boswell, "Goldsmith deserves but little honor, for had not Mr. Johnson been so kindly indulgent as to notice only the few less objectionable points of the poem, the work would never have been heard of."

"Nay, Boswell," cried Johnson. "The work would have been heard of; the superior excellence of the verse alone would have commanded attention. Moreover, when one considers the ingenuity of arrangement whereby seemingly extraneous subjects are treated of with remarkable continuity of design, as well as the profound exigencies of the different national propensities so evidently observable in the Continent, he is inevitably bound to the irrevocable decision that the imposing work is one of the best which this generation has brought to life.

While this conversation was going on about the table, a dialogue was held at the farther end of the room, wither the author, whose work was under discussion had withdrawn. At his side stood a little man of bland countenance who was a new member of the club. It was Gibbon, but his name was not yet famous.

"Goldsmith," said he, "Who is that Scotch cur at Johnson's heels?"

"Nay, be not so severe," was the reply. "He is Boswell, not so much a cur as a burr which Langton threw at Johnson and which has stuck to him ever since."

So the club continued to discuss men and works since become immortal. At a late hour, the members left for their homes, Johnson's departure last with Boswell just at his elbow.

Current Events

We believe that the old saying, "Charity Should Begin at Home," can be readily applied to current topics. Of course, we must necessarily be keen observers of national and international events or we will become narrow minded in our views. Nevertheless, it is the minor local affairs, rather than the occurrences in the Far East and Europe that naturally interest us.

Probably one of the most interesting events for some time was the Buckley contest held in Convocation Hall on Wednesday evening. We were pleased to note the enthusiasm displayed. There was a fairly large attendance and the program was excellent. To the victor, Mr. ———, we extend congratulations and all wish him success in the state oratorical contest. To the other contestants, Miss Evans and Messrs. Logan, Harmon and Sparks, we tender congratulations for their noble efforts and can all "Try, try, again."

Results in the Far East do not seem to materialize very rapidly. Frequent uprisings, an occasional assassination of a noble or the escape of a general from an almost certain trap, appears to be all that is occurring. Yet in the background can be dimly seen the true state of affairs. A great nation is slowly awakening from a state of lethargy and joining the ranks of advancement, prosperity and independence.

It is with pleasure that the residents of Missoula have had the opportunity of welcoming home during the week, a man whom all may be proud of—Congressman Joseph M. Dixon. That Mr. Dixon was not unmindful of the University is shown by the fact that he was instrumental in the passage of a bill granting 160 acres of land on Sun river for a biological station. Thanks to Mr. Dixon.

President Roosevelt seems to have the splendid faculty of laying aside cares and having a period of recreation. If President Roosevelt's example was followed by many other public men, innumerable cases of mental prostration would be alleviated.

The unavoidable postponement of the track meet between the University and the Washington State College was a disappointment to both institutions. However, the meet will probably be called later. Let us all endeavor to aid in the athletic work. If not physically, with a word of encouragement.

Would it not be a feasible project to have the school represented at Portland. Nearly all of the larger schools of the west will have representatives. Why not Montana?

The award of the \$400 endowment fund which is bestowed to our institution through the generosity of Mr. Bryan will be a splendid aid for the advancement of literary work in our school. It is competition

for such prizes that enthruses a progressive spirit in students. Indeed the gift of Mr. Bryan will be most gratefully received.

Mayor Dunne of Chicago is apparently intent in his war upon corporative ownership. The result of Mr. Dunne's movement will be closely observed. Many of our leading economists agree with Mr. Dunne on municipal ownership. The feasibility of the plan will be thoroughly tested.

Once again the debating teams of the U. of M. and the Washington State College have met in a friendly contest. It is with the greatest pleasure that for the first time the victory favors us. Let us hope that victory will be our watchword in the track meet this spring and in foot ball the coming fall. The debate was a fair, upright event, conducted in a most gentlemanly manner. The result of the judges was most satisfactory to all. The musical program was excellent. We note that many of our University students were not in attendance. Our institution is small and should give the events their support. The reward of toil was certainly demonstrated last evening, for we touch for the first class. The debates of the U. of M. left nothing undone. In conclusion we are pleased to give our—— the titles of perfect gentlemen. To our representatives we can say "nobly done."

Observations

It must be obvious to all keen observers that at the present time the high and powerful art of oratory and debate is being overawed and subjected by the inferior excrescence of college life, athletics. The University of today is growing crazy over the manifestations of brute strength which is exhibited by her athletes. Whole amphitheaters go wild when some giant, who could be just as well physically developed in a blacksmith shop as in a University, hurls the hammer or puts the shot past the mark of his competitors. On the eve of a foot ball game when brawn and not brains is to meet in conflict, the "University Spirit" knows no bounds. But on the eve of an oratorical contest or debate, where the most brilliant and promising students of the institutions are to meet, not to measure muscles, but to determine abilities which will afterwards count mightily in the world's dominions, that much talked of "University Spirit" betakes itself toq lower realms and meekly stagnates.

To contradict the above sentiments would be to speak in contravention of all experience and observation. To answer them would require the analysis of a situation both embarrassing and complex. It involves motives and inclinations of the human mind which are psychological and pathological problems, rather than questions to be discussed in current articles. No amount of discussion or exhortation

will right the relative position which the art of Oratory and debate should occupy in the University circle. Not until the student body becomes educated away from the admiration of physical strength in preference to mental power, will the grand and noble power of the public speaker be reinstated in the appreciation of the University students.

* * *

A FRIEND.

The man who can boast of one friend can indeed be happy. One person to whom all may be confided, from whom all confidences comes is of value, greater than gold or pearls, for such an one they cannot buy.

In your ascendancy, the hordes applaud. In your adversity, they scoff. Your friend is still the same; if not, then no friend.

Friends are not the offerings of monetary actions, but the results of long and tried relations. Beware of that sudden outgrowth of society who calls himself friend. Insincerity is rife. Of abiding faithfulness, there is a great dearth.

* * *

KNOWLEDGE, WHY SOUGHT.

The remembrance of a little aphorism from that thoughtful, powerful poet, Schiller, on Knowledge, always places me in a philosophical mood, and as I am not much different from other people, I shall give it, hoping that it may fix the mind on thoughtful things.

"Knowledge to one is a Goddess both heavenly and high,

To another

Only an excellent cow, yielding the butter he wants."

If the young student who is choosing his life's work, will look upon the education which is to prepare him for that work, not as a means to gain most of worldly possessions, but as a means to give most to the world, his reward and satisfaction will surely be great in maturity. The man who gets much from the world, gets the world's applause. The man who gives much to the world, the world knows not, but he has his own esteem, the greatest prize of all.

* * *

The Time to Marry

The Seniors of '05, feeling it incumbent upon them to leave a legacy of good, sound advice to their Junior friends, have endorsed the publication of the following article, entitled, "The Time to Get Married." The article is taken from a magazine of high standing and merits the consideration of all. The class chose this topic for the expression of their admonitions, not because "race suicide" is a burning question of the day, but at the especial instigation of the young ladies of the class. Inasmuch as the entire class concurred in its adoption, some direct

results along the lines indicated by the article may be looked for at any time. It follows:

"Of course, nobody means that young men should hurl themselves into matrimony. The fact that it is advisable for you to learn to swim does not mean that you should jump into the first stream you come to. Undoubtedly you ought first to get "settled"—that is you ought to prepare for what you are going to do in life and begin the doing of it. Of course, don't take this step while you are in college; I never knew such an experiment to succeed. If you mean to be a lawyer, you ought to get your legal education and open an office; if a business man, you should get "started;" if an artisan, you should acquire your trade. But it is inadvisable to wait longer.

It is not necessary for you to "build up a practice" in the profession or make a lot of money in the business, or secure unusual wages as a skilled laborer. Begin at the beginning. You and your wife should live your lives together, win your successes together, share your hardships and let your fortune, good or ill, be of your joint making. It will help you too, in a business way. Everybody else was or is, situated nearly as you are; there is a sort of fellow feeling in the hearts of other men and women who once had to "hoe the same row" you are hoeing, and it is among these men and women you must win your success. Indeed, it is largely through their favor and confidence that you will get on at all. If, then, you are making a new home, you are in harmony with the world about you, and the very earth itself exhales a sort of vital and sustaining sympathy.

It is not at all necessary that you should be able to provide as good a hoe as that from which your wife comes. Nobody expects you to be as successful in the very beginning of your life as her father was at the close of his. Least of all does she herself expect it. And even if this were possible it is not from such continuous luxury that the best character is made. The absolute necessity to economize compels the ordinary young American couple to learn the value of things—the value of a dollar and the value of life. And the numberless experiences of their first few years of comparative hardship are the very things necessary to bring out in them the sweetness, self-sacrifice and uplifting hardihood of character.

In these sharp experiences too, there is the greatest of happiness. How many hundreds of times have you heard men and women say of their early married years: "Those were the happiest years of my life."

As a mere matter of good business on the one hand and of sheer happiness on the other, make the ideals of this new home of yours as high as you possibly can. Don't ake them so high that neither you nor any other human being can live up to them, of course; but if you

can put them a notch beyond those even of the exalted standard of the old home, by all means do it. Do it if you can live up to them. It is remarkable what individual power grows out of clean living. It is profitable, also. The mere business value of a reputation for a high quality of home life will be one of the best assets that you can accumulate. "They are attending strictly to business and will make their mark," said a wise old banker to a group of friends in discussing a fine type of the young American woman who was his wife. I do not know whether that young man was borrowing money for his business from that particular banker or not, but I do know that he could borrow it if he wanted it. And one reason why his credit was established with the money-wisest old financier was the ideal home life which he and his wife were leading.

For, mark you, they were not "living beyond their means." That was the first thing. That is one of the best rules you can follow. Who has not known of the premature withering of young business men and lawyers—yes, and sometimes men not so young!—who have suddenly blossomed out with houses, and clothes, and a lot of other things which their business or practice ought not reasonably to stand? On the other hand, do not begin your life as a miser. Do not let the new home proclaim by its bareness that it is the abode of a poor young man asking sympathy and aid of his friends.

"Yes, rent a piano by all means. Do not economize on your wife and your home," advised an old Methodist preacher noted for his horse-sense. And he was right. For, after all, what is the purpose and end of all your labor? If it is not that very home I do not know what it is. Put on a little more steam, therefore, and earn enough extra to buy a picture—and get a good one while you are at it. It will not break you up to buy a really good etching. A fine "print" is infinitely better than a poor painting. In fact, anything is better than a poor painting. If your wife has good taste she will make the walls of that new home most attractive with an astonishingly small amount of money.

Of course, you will spend all of your extra time at home. That is what home is for. Live in your home; do not merely eat and sleep there. It is not a boarding house—remember that. Books are there and music and a human sympathy and a marvelous care for you, under the influence of which alone the soul of a young man grows into real grandeur, power and beauty.

Be sure that you let each day have its play-hour. "I would not care to live," said one of the very ablest and most brilliant members of the American Catholic priesthood—"I would not care to live," said he, "if I could not have my play-hour, music and flowers. They are God's gifts and my necessity." Every young man who has a

home commits a crime if he does not each day bring one hour of joy into his household;" the man who said that is not only brilliant and wise but one of the most exalted souls it has ever been my fortune to know. And his words have good sense in them have they not? Make that good sense yours, then. Make a play-hour each day for yourself and wife and children.

I say children, for I assume that when you are making a new home you are making a home indeed. President Roosevelt is right in his talk about race suicide. The absence of children in the home is either unfortunate or immoral. A purposely childless marriage is no marriage at all—it is merely an arrangement. A house undisturbed and unglorified by the wailings and laughter of little ones is not a "home"—it is a habitation. There is in children a certain immortality for you. Most of us believe in life after death; and that belief is a priceless possession of every human being who has it. But even the man who has not this faith beholds his own immortality in his children. "Why, of course I am immortal," said a scientist who believed that death ends all. "Of course I am immortal," said he. "There goes my reincarnation." And he pointed to his little son, glorious with the promise of an exhaustless vitality. And there is no doubt at all that association with infancy and youth puts back the clock of time for each of us. It is the natural life; and that is the only thing worth while. The "simple life" is all right, and the "strenuous life," too, and the "artistic life" no doubt, and all the other kind of "lives." They have their places, I suppose. I am not greatly interested in any of them. But I am interested in the natural life. That alone is truthful. And, after all, only the truthful is important."

The article concludes, "Of course, being an American and a gentleman, you will have the American gentleman's conception of all womanhood and his adoring reverence for the one woman who has blessed him with her life's companionship. You will cherish her, therefore, in that way which none but the American gentleman quite understands. You will be gentle with her and watchful of her health and happiness. You will be ever brave and kind, wise and strong, deserving that respect which she is so anxious to accord you; earning that devotion which, by the very nature of her being, she must bestow on you; winning that admiration which it is the crowning pride of her life to yield to you; and finally, receiving that care which only her hands can give, and a lifelong joy which, increasing with the years, is fullest and most perfect when both your heads are white and your steps no longer wander from the threshold of that "new home" which you built in the beginning of your lives, and which is now the "old home" to your children who, beneath its roof, "rise up and call you blessed."

EXCHANGES

The American Classical University of Athens, the smallest university in the world, has just commenced its twenty-third year of active work. It has an enrollment of six scholars, all of whom are Americans engaged in classical research work.

* * *

Twenty-five botany students of the University of Chicago will make a tour of Ireland and Scotland next summer as an advanced class in research. They will be gone about six weeks, and will receive full credit for their work.

* * *

Michigan won the annual debate from Wisconsin last week.

John Garrels of Michigan, threw the discus 131 feet 7 inches which exceeds the former world's record by nearly four feet.

* * *

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars has been appropriated by the California legislature for a University farm. The location of the farm will soon be decided, necessary buildings will be erected and the whole will be placed under the supervision of the agricultural department.

* * *

The Tahoma seems to have become quite "chesty" over a few favorable comments (on their special issue) that have lately appeared in various school publications. Moral: Don't spoil a child by too much flattery.

* * *

The Stanford baseball team won the first international game of baseball from the Japanese team by a score of 9 to 1. The Japanese team is from Aseda, Japan, and holds the championship of that country.

* * *

President W. L. Bryan of the University of Indiana advocates the reduction of the regular college course from four to three years, and proposes to compensate for the lost time by additional collateral work.

* * *

The Chinese government has presented to the department of Chinese in the Columbia University, a copy of the great standard dictionary of the Chinese language. It contains more than 5,000 native volumes, or the equivalent of over 100 volumes the size of the English Encyclopedia.

Beginning next year but two years of military drill will be required of the students of the University of California.

* * *

He who in his watch lid wears
His sweetheart's pretty face,
Is sure to have a time, for there's
A woman in the case.—Ex.

* * *

Four thousand people watched the California track team defeat Stanford by a score of 72 1-3 to 40 2-3. The meet was pulled off in a drizzling rain and a very slippery track.—Ex.

* * *

"Shall I get off at this end of the car?" said a girl to the conductor, as the train pulled into the station. "Just suit yourself, ma'am," said the conductor. "Both ends stop."—Ex.

* * *

A University student of Canada, now studying in Germany, writes an interesting article in "The Varsity," entitled "University Esprit de Corps—Canadian and German." He tells us that in Germany, a university has its distinctive mark science, that is, as it is equivalent to the pursuit of knowledge or research. Everything takes second place to investigation. For the German student loyalty to the university could mean nothing more than devotion to science or investigation. A German professor is chosen not for his ability to teach, but rather his mastery of a given subject. As an example, he speaks of a professor of world wide reputation, to whom students go from foreign lands to study under him, although he is counted an exceptionally poor teacher.

* * *

The University of Utah deserves credit for the quality and quantity of its exchanges.

* * *

The Utah Agricultural College has been fighting for its life. The state legislature has been considering the advisability of uniting the Agricultural College to the State University. It is needless to say that the University favored this plan while the college objected.

* * *

The best place to hold the world's fair is around the waist.
People are said to laugh up their sleeve because the funny bone is there.—Ex.

* * *

The University of Oregon refused to admit a student from the Pacific University to the Oregon-Washington debate because Pacific and Washington will debate the same question.—Evergreen.

"Both Sides," a debating journal, published by several eastern colleges, proposes to put a stop to quibbling by requiring each team to give a brief of their argument to their opponents and to each judge.—Evergreen.

* * *

A war against "graft" is being waged at the University of Michigan.

* * *

Pacific University has been offered \$20,000 by Andrew Carnegie for a library building, on condition that Pacific raises another \$20,000.

* * *

The Yale Forestry School has just received the largest gift of foreign woods in its history. The entire Cuban exhibit, shown at St. Louis, a large part of the forestry exhibits from the various states have been as well as a number of exhibits from the various states have been presented to the school. The Cuban government has just word that it wishes to make its gift to Yale complete in every respect, and to embrace all the varieties of woods in the Cuban forests. More will be sent here direct from Cuba to complete the collection.—U. of N. Chronicle.

* * *

President James M. Taylor of Vassar College, announces that the college trustees have decided to advance the rates which have been maintained since 1866. The tuition fee is advanced from \$100 to \$150 a year and the board from \$300 to \$350 per year, making the four years' cost to the pupil staying at the college \$2,000, an increase of \$400. The authorities reckon that the increase will net them between \$90,000 and \$100,000 a year. The new rates do not apply to students now at the college. Increase in cost of education and of living are given as reasons for the increase.

* * *

The faculty of the University of Oregon have changed their courses to conform to a more nearly elective basis.

* * *

Professor Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard University, who is the personal representative of the Emperor of Germany in the United States, announced not long ago that the Emperor has presented to Harvard that part of the German exhibit at the St. Louis exposition which represents the social ethics of Germany. The exhibit, which contains models, charts, maps and books, will be placed in Emerson Hall, a new building not yet completed, which will be dedicated to the use of the philosophy departments of the University, and in which all working collections, whether German, American, or representing any other country, will find a place.—U. of N. Chronicle.

The seniors of Nevada State University have decided not to wear caps and gowns this year.

* * *

Professor Bailey of Yale, estimates that the average American graduate spends about \$1,100 a year.

* * *

President Woodrow Wilson announced recently that Princeton University is now practically assured of having one of her most pressing needs gratified in the form of a new recitation hall. The structure will probably cost about \$100,000 and will be in the same Gothic style of architecture as the other recent buildings on the campus. Work will begin in the summer, and it is expected that it will be ready by the term of 1906-7. Those who gave the money for the building desire to keep their names from the public.—U of U. Chronicle.

* * *

"I think that the young man who goes to a small college has a better chance of getting a better education than one who goes to a large college. I like to see a young man excel, not at football or anything pertaining to the foot, but I like to see the head come out ahead. In the larger colleges sport seems generally to be taking the place of valuable education."—Andrew Carnegie.

One hundred Michigan men are turning out daily for baseball practice.

* * *

"She said I might kiss her on either cheek."

"What did you do?"

"I hesitated a long time between them."—Ex.

* * *

This is what the Union of Texas says of our Kaimin. Who will answer the question?

The February Kaimin, a belated guest, contains an equal proportion of good and inferior matter. "Smack for Smack," the initial story, seems to need some elucidation; denouement leaves one not gifted with unusual keenness of penetration in some doubt as to the meaning or purpose of this "much-ado-about-nothing" narrative. "Version No. 2—Wherein Lies the Appropriateness of the Subject?" is an other article on that threadbare subject, "College Spirit," and is rivaled in lack of originality only by a like article, "College Grades and Their Significance," which succeeds it. "The Heroines of the Faerie Queen" contains thoughtful subject matter, and is written in a fairly good literary style. "My Heroine," and "My Hero," two juvenile productions, are as much companion pieces as are "L'Allegro" and "Il Peneseroso." Are the two authors as nearly alike in their other tastes?

THE KAIMIN

"THAT DOUBTING BABY BOY."

They got to talking yesti'day—
 Or was it day before?
 When I had drunk a bowl of milk
 An' passed it back for more;
 An' mama said she ush'd she had
 The milk for me to drink,
 An' 'at sh'd have it for me, too,
 If papa didn't think
 A cow 'ud eat her head off.

Today I slipped away an' went
 Up to the neighbor's lot
 An' saw the neighbor's little boy
 Up there, and told him what
 I heard my mama say an' we
 Went out an' saw his cow,
 An' looked her over purty close,
 An' tried to figger how
 A cow could eat her head off.

She could 'a reach'd her tail, perhaps,
 An' chewed it purty bad,
 And maybe could a chew'd it off
 Entirely, if she had
 A felt inclined, an' maybe could
 chew'd a leg or so
 Off of herself, if she had tried—
 But honest, don't you know
 She couldn't eat her head off?

I don't believe 'at any cow
 On earth 'at he can show,
 Can eat her head off of herself—
 Whoever says it's so;
 'Cause how's a cow a-goin' to eat
 Her head off with her head?
 I like to think like papa thinks;
 An' ush he hadn't said
 A cow would eat her head off.

—U. Nohu.

* * *

Stanford university has gained permanent possession of the Hearst cup, by winning three consecutive debates from California.

"A young man married is likely to go to the asylum on account of studying over the problem of why it is that putting a ring on a woman's third finger places him under her thumb."

* * *

Little grains of powder,
Little gobs of paint,
Makes a girl's complexion
Look like what it ain't.—The Lenoirian.

* * *

The class of 1906 at the University of California in electing their junior officers chose women for every position except that of sergeant-at arms.

* * *

'Tis wrong for any maid to be
Abroad at night alone,
A chaperon she needs, till she
Can call some chap her own.—Oracle.

* * *

"Dignity, my son, is a very proper sort of thing; but don't put on too much of it, or you may be taken for a footman."—Ex.

* * *

The universities of Harvard and Berlin have provisionally agreed on an annual exchange of professors. Beginning probably with the academic years 1905-6, one Harvard professor will annually be selected to serve for one semester at Berlin, while a Berlin professor will for the same length of time come to Cambridge. The selection of professors rests with the president of Harvard University and the Rector of the University of Berlin.—Ex.

* * *

For the neventh consecutive season Stanford has lost the baseball championship to California.

* * *

LAD.

Lovely maidend Flowers, verses,
Candy trinkets, empty purses;
'Nother fellow! Quarrel, curses,
Solar plexus, urses, hearses.—Yale Record.

* * *

After this, Columbia will require no more graduation tresses. U. of M. is also up-to-date on this point.

EDITORIALS

Wm. O. Dickinson

This issue of the Kaimin is gotten out entirely by the Senior class and the editors claim no share in the arrangement of the issue. More specifically speaking the editors are:

Editor in Chief

WM. O. DICKINSON

* * *

Literary Editors

EDW. WILLIAMS JESSIE M. BISHOP

* * *

Society Editors

FRANCES SIBLEY JOHN B. HAYWOOD

* * *

Athletics

ROY WALTERS BLANCHE SIMPSON

* * *

Poet's Corner

EDW. SIMONS ANA F. CARTER

* * *

Locals

AVERY MAY HERBERT HUGHES

* * *

Exchanges

ALICE GLANCY CHAS. E. SCHOONOVER

During the month of April the Editors of The Kaimin, and especially the Editor-in-Chief, became tired of the great strain of publishing the college paper, so he decided to try and invent some scheme whereby he might get out of the boresome work. He looked over the college material, and in truth, his heart was sore. He could see no one to whom he could call for succor in this hour of trial. Duties in which matters of great pith and moment were depending, was gradually wearing away his constitution, and the boys told him he was becoming thin. Besides the Junior Annual must be a success for even the Seniors were looking at the Juniors. Ah! there was some hope left. Out of all the students in the school, who were more capable of taking care of The Kaimin than the notable Seniors.

So this mighty man of letters comes to the house of the President of the class in his automobile and with tears streaming down his face, and on bended knee tells his tale of woe, with all the effusiveness which thirteen hour speeches in the house of Hawthorne had made so familiar to him. Of course, the President thought the class were too busy, and remonstrated about taking charge of any thing which would take up so much of their valuable time. But the Editor was persistent, and on making a last appeal, drove home the plea that The Kaimin, with its reputation, and therefore, the honor of the school, was left in the balance, and without the Seniors took the affair to heart for the sake of their Alma Mater, it would have to fall through as far as the May issue was concerned. With this last plea the President took cover and assured the noted editor that he would bring the matter up before the class, and see what could be done about it, assuring him of his support. With that the editor bubbled over with thanks and was soon sputtering away down the road in his auto, heaving sighs of relief as well as contentment with himself for his wonderful diplomacy.

The President brought the matter up before the Seniors, and, although many lamented that this work had been shoved off on to them, in this their last hour of trial, still with the love for their University, which four long years of college work had implanted in their hearts, they accepted, deciding to do the best they could in the undertaking, although pushed for time. Therefore, my fellow-students, if the Kaimin does not come out directly after the Interscholastic take pity on the Seniors and don't knock.

* * *

The reason of the delay of The Kaimin is that the Interscholastic Meet came at such a time that an account of the events would not be published in The Kaimin, providing it came out on time, or in the Junior Annual, as it went to press the first part of May. Therefore, the Seniors decided to let the

The Seniors

The Delay

paper slide for a few days over the regular time limit, the fifteenth of the month, in order to include this important part of the year's events in the college paper.

* * *

The Juniors are the whole thins year in the literary line. "How would you like to be a Junior" is a song that is becoming historical, and will appear in a new opera which will be put on by the **The Junior Annual** Spokane Publishing company the second of June.

The company will consist of nine boys and tihrtteen or more girls. It will be up-to-date in every particular. The leading man is Mr. John Jones of the Blackfoot country, and his part is quite similar to that of King Dodo in the famous opera "The Dodo Bird." Without doubt Mr. Jones will be a bird, however, the rest of the company had to clip his wings. The Prima Donna is the witty maid, alias—Maud Burns. This part is extremely ludicrous and her local jokes are very funny, so much so that they make you laugh. According to the new regulation of things, this is the last year that the Juniors will have a chance to roast the student body, so this will be but a gentle reminder of that which is soon to come to pass. Fellow students, the great trouble was that the witty people could not find it in their power to invent jokes on the general student body, so they rooted out all the old Kaimins of the time when Margaret Ronan and Caroline Cronkrite were the local editors, and just inserted the names of the Seniors in the place of the names found in thejok es. We hope that these people will feel contented with themselves, and with their wondrful pony work.

* * *

The campus of the University is very beautiful this spring and has great reverence for the Seniors, as its colors are green and gold. The gold, however, was not appreciated, and the dandeloins **The Campus** are being removed. Although the Seniors like to see their colors so conspicuous, nevertheless the dandeloins are becoming quite a nuisance.

There is quite an interesting fact which is brought to light when one questions the source of the dandelions. In the early days there lived in the block now occupied by the M. M. Co., and Union block an old gentlemen by the name of Judge Promroy. He had a great mania for flowers and also for early vegetables. He was also particularly fond of greens made from the dandelion. So he sent east for seed and planted it in his garden. Of course they were considered a beautiful flower and they quickly spread. Soon they began to take the place of the grass, and now, if the old gentleman should chance to stroll through the garden city he could easily find abundant evidence of his handiwork.

* * *

College spirit has been a topic for many papers and discus-

sions, and if any student is asked whether they believe in college spirit **College Spirit** they answer in the affirmative. However, college spirit does not necessarily confine itself to athletics, but the true spirit should bring the 'Varsity man out to everything connected with the institution that he is able to attend.

The students of the University have shown up fine this year in most of the 'Varsity affairs, but in literary entertainments they are sadly lacking. When the debate was pulled off with Pullman, there were not over seventy-five students in attendance to cheer our boys along and give them the glad hand when the decision was rendered in our favor. The very men who stayed away were ones who grumbled all fall about the poor attendance at football games. Did they stay away because an admission of fifty cents was charged? No. Because many took that fifty cents and went to see *Two Feathers* at the Union Opera House. However, if the debating team had lost, these same people would have had all kinds of reasons why the 'Varsity did not win. Everyone thought "Well, what's the use of going, we won't win anyhow. If the athletic men would support the other interests of the school, as well as these people support them, our college would soon come to the front in a literary as well as an athletic line. Let us not forget that to succeed needs unity of spirit and without the unity we cannot expect to prosper.

* * *

The summer vacation is now at hand, and for the Seniors it no longer means a vacation between ye ars, but likely for the most part it means a continued leave of absence. This long vacation has been **The Vacation** their dream for years, and soon they will realize that their life's dream was a reality while they were in school. The general student body, however, have still some grinds coming, and should take good advantage of their vacation so that they will return to the 'Varsity next fall feeling invigorated and refreshed by a summer spent to a good advantage. Do all you can to encourage your friends to come. Talk of nothing else. If college affairs did not go to suit you last year, return with your mind full of plans for the betterment. We need football men next year. Do all you can to get some good men here. College spirit must not be forgotten as soon as you leave the college halls. If you can, work unselfishly for Montana and you will be amply repaid.

If there is one thing that is missed this year it is the boys' glee club. The girls have worked earnestly all year and have become famous as warblers of high degree. However, the boys seemed to lack in material for a glee, and what material was to be found, was hard to make attend the rehearsals. Besides the tenor section was not prominent in the college this year, and it was necessary to call to our aid some of the Professors.

THE KAIMIN

It is all well and good to have them, but it's imposing on them to make it absolutely necessary for them to be present all the time. Glee work in college, in my opinion, should not be restricted to classic material. In fact, I do not believe in it at all. The glee should be the teacher and the college in general the student. Young people need good cheerful music, and not confined to the melancholy. If there is one criticism to be made to the double sextette, it is that all their songs are not lively enough, and are too classic for college. Students need to laugh and to be good natured, is healthful. In the college song books all the music is light and joyful. We need more college songs. Very few of our students know what few we have. The reason is we never sing them in chapel. Why could not our chapel exercises be ended by a good college song each Wednesday. We hope to see a mandolin club present next year. Here's hopes.

* * *

The Seniors are about to leave the institution and though there is a note of gladness present in our warblings, still, nevertheless, we know we are losing something which will never return to us

Farewell. again—our college friends. Although we may meet on life's highway, still the bonds of friendship will never be so close. Some perhaps will go to other colleges, but their friendships will be few and not so deeply rooted. Besides they can only graduate once. They may graduate for other colleges but they will not be into the heart of the class as those who have been there for years. So as we leave our alma mater, our wish is that chance will often let us return to our college halls and that the 'Varsity spirit kindled in our youth will unite us for ever. As for the Seniors of 1906 we extend to you our sincerest sympathy and hope your ranks will not be decreased and that you will never have to "clepto" any more dynamo brushes.

* * *

By permission of the Seniors the Editor has secured the privilege of inserting the following: This issue marks the end of another year in the history of The Kaimin. On the whole the work has

Adieu. been a pleasure to us, whether it has been to our readers we are unable to judge. We take this occasion of thanking the student body for the splendid support they have given us. This is the first year that material has been reasonably easy to secure, and for some issues we have had more than enough. Again to the Faculty and student body we wish to say, that if anything during this year's issues have given offense we were to treat all fairly and squarely and we have done our best to blue pencil anything of a doubtful or vindictive nature, and only "hits" that were given in good spirit were allowed to go in.

To our advertisers we also wish to extend our thanks for their splendid support and trust that the benefit has been mutual.

To the next year's editors of the **Kaimin** we wish unparalleled success and hope that they will be supported even more loyally than this year's staff. With these few prefatory remarks we bid the Faculty, students and public a long farewell.

Societies of the University

Buckley Oratorical Contest

On April 19 was held the Annual Oratorical Contest at which the representative and alternate to the state contest which was held in Helena May 12, contested. Mr. Chas. E. Simons won first place and Mr. Ralph Harmon was a close second, both going to Helena.

While Mr. Simons has appeared several times in plays given by the University talent and has shown ability as an actor, this is the first time he attempted an oration. It is needless to say that he surprised as well as pleased his friends by his eloquence. His subject—Russia, is one which is attracting the attention of the world and in his hands assumed its true magnitude.

Mr. Harmon spoke on "Rights, or Womanhood." He was the first speaker of the evening and held his audience in close attention. He has proven his ability before and did not discount his former efforts.

The other contestants Miss Mary Evans and Messrs. Rae Logan and Will Sparks deserve considerable credit and The Kaimin can say with fairness, "You did excellent; try again."

The programme in full was as follows:

Music.

Oration, "Rights" or Womanhood?Ralph E. Harmon

Oration Wanted—A Laugh.....Wm. A. Sparks

Oration American SentimentS. Rae Logan

Music.

Oration—The American IdeaMary P. Evans

Oration—RussiaChas. E. Simons

Music.

* * *

Class of '08

Then banquet given by the class of " '08" on the evening of May 12th was an event that called forth much favorable comment in University circles. The event was much in the shape of a surprise as very few outside of the class were aware of the intentions of the class.

At 9:30 p. m. almost eighteen couples had assembled and repaired to the spacious dining room of the Woman's Hall which was most tastefully decorated in crimson and cream, the class colors. Carnations were used in profusion and palms formed a pleasing background. Dainty

placards made by the young lady members of the class were in evidence.

For a time merriment and social discussion held sway. The '08 to a member laid aside all of their trials and tribulations and enjoyed life to the fullest extent.

Toastmaster J. F. Leahey presided over the oratorical part of the programme. The following toast were responded to:

"Our First"	Nellie Sparks
"Class Spirit"	"Tib" Adams
"Our Boys"	Cora Averill
"Class of '08"	Ethel Ambrose
"Our Girls"	Chas. Cotter
"Our Future"	John Lucy
"Hair Combing"	Robert Hay

Following these several impromptu speeches were rendered which created much merriment.

As the clock in the tower struck twelve "College Chums" was sung and all departed hoping the event to be continued annually.

* * *

Eta Phi Mu

On Friday evening, May 19, at the Eta Phi Mu Fraternity house, there was a jolly up given to a number of the visiting high school boys. As the house is not overly large not more than thirty could be entertained, but as far as the spirit of the Frat. boys were concerned they would have enjoyed having the whole force of the visiting men present if it would have been possible. After the entertainment at the Union Opera house the boys and their invited guests adjourned to the Fraternity House where they were introduced to each other and the Frat boys became acquainted also. They were found to be a very jolly crowd and did not need much urging to get into the spirit of the house and have a good time. After every one of the invited boys had arrived a nice luncheon was served of coffee and sandwiches, olives, pickles and ice cream and cake.

The evening was passed away in a royal manner. College songs and speeches went the rounds, and some of the boys made their maiden speech but they were game, and some would make Henry Clay ashamed of himself. At an early hour the boys dispersed for the gymnasium, after having what they called the most royal time they had had in the Garden City. They, in company with the Frat boys serenaded the Woman's Hall and the ladies thought the whole town had turned loose, but it was only the boys feeling a little good natured.

The Clarkia

As the Clarkia nears the close of its tenth year it is in a more prosperous condition than it has ever been before. The membership is double that which it was last year, and the attendance, certainly much better. There is on the average a better grade of work done by the young ladies than there was previously, and the interest taken in the society is very much in advance of that taken heretofore.

Four of the most prominent members of the society, graduate this year. Three of these young ladies have been members throughout their college course, while all four have done noble work and will be greatly missed by the entire society. *(The Seniors beg leave to say that this article was not written by themselves.)

The annual banquet given in honor of the graduates, will soon take place, and is anticipated, by all with a great deal of pleasure. This banquet is usually the last social event of the Clarkia, and is not only enjoyed by the members but also by the alumni of the society.

The last programme of the year was rendered May 15 and was as follows:

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Sketch of Life	Fern Healey
Recitation	Alice Welch
Criticism of Works	May Hamilton
Violin Solo	Thula Toole
Recitation	Minta McCall
Comparison of Field and Riley	Montana Buswell
Instrumental Solo	Zona Shull

* * *

The Quill and Dagger

The Quill and Dagger society, the dramatic organization of the University, has given two very successful plays this season. The first was Bulwer-Lytton's Richelieu in which Daniel E. Bandmann took the part of Richelieu, and Miss Ruth Kellogg the part of Julie.

The second play was 'A Wonderful Woman,' a two act farce, preceded by "A Pair of Lunatics," a short curtain-raiser. The cast of characters of the former was as follows:

Hortense, a rich widow	Anna Hutter
Cecile, her niece	Anabel Ross
Maid	Blanche Ingalls
Viscount de Millefleurs	Wm. Sparks
Marquis de Frontinac	Josiah Moore
Rodolph	Robt. Carey
Crepin, cobbler	Ed Corbin
Tailor	John Flynn

Servant James Mills

Those who took part in "A Pair of Lunatics" were Wm. Dickinson as Geo. Fielding and Daisy Kellogg as Clara Manners. Both of these plays were a great financial success as the Missoula people supported them very loyally.

* * *

The Senior Class Entertained

The class of '05 was delightfully entertained Saturday evening, May 13, by the lady members of the Faculty, at the home of Miss Knowles.

The students and faculty together took a University course instructed by the hostess. Cleverly arranged posters illustrating the names of the faculty, members of the Senior class, and subjects in the various departments afforded much guessing and merry making, in this inunique party. Miss Simpson, Dr. Craig, Prof. Scheuch and Prof. Rowe succeeded in distinguishing themselves as apt students.

The class colors, green and gold, formed the color scheme for the artistic decorations, and even figured in the dainty refreshments, which were served by Miss Daisy Kellogg, Miss Mary Fergus and Miss Grace Corbin.

* * *

Associated Mechanical Engineers

The association continues to hold its weekly meeting which increases in interest as the weeks go by. During the past month the following programmes have been rendered all of which have been a source of profit.

APRIL 6TH.

Practical Mining James Yule
Refrigerating E. W. Adam
Statutes Governing Mining Claims Arthur Steward
Statutes Governing Water Rights Joseph Buckhouse

APRIL 13TH.

Water Power at Bonner T. L. Greenough
Transmission at Bonner J. R. Haywood
Astronomical Observations Fred Dion
Scientific Happenings of the Day Edw. Corbin

APRIL 20TH

Some Engineering Problems to be Solved James Bonner
Bench Work Chas. Buck
Engineering Topic of the Day H. C. McGregor
Brush Arc Lighting System Prof. Sibley

APRIL 27TH.

The Machinist Chas. Dimmick
The Engineer in Modern Warfare Wm. Sparks

Street Railways.....	J. R. Haywood
Current Topics	Robt. Carey

MAY 4TH.

Longest Tunnel in the World	Jack McLeod
Cast Iron, Wrought Iron and Steel	D. J. Grush
Non Metallic Materials	E. R. Corbin
Big Engineering Undertakings in Progress	Arthur Davidson

Through the assistance of Messrs. Inch and Christenson of the Missoula Light and Power Co., the Brush Arc machine, which has been installed, is now in full operation. While the capacity of the machine will never be reached because of the inability to furnish the necessary power, it will form a valued addition to the Engineering Department. It is proposed to illuminate the buildings during the interscholastic meet. We shall then have the opportunity of seeing what can be done with it. It proved its worth, however, at the Senior Jubilate.

The department has received two Crosby Steam engine indicators and a guage tester which are now being used by the Juniors on the University equipment and doubtless will be used in making tests at all the plants near the University in the future.

On April 1st, the Freshmen "took off" the second and last heat of the year. A few shots and several machine parts were cast.

The Journal of Technology which has been in the air for some time will shortly be sent to the press. It will be the first student publication of its kind in the northwest. Among its contributors are alumni and friends of the University.

* * *

Inter-Collegiate Debate

The University has been favored by the visit of Messrs. McLean, Baske and Kreager, the representatives of Washington Agricultural college, and as we would fain wish, they went away defeated. But the gentlemen defended their side nobly and proved themselves debators of exceptional ability. The subject discussed was: Resolved, That the United States should withdraw from the Philippines following its precedent in Cuba. W. A. C. defended the affirmative and Montana the negative. E. C. Mulroney acted as chairman and Prof. J. P. Rowe as timekeeper. After invocation by Rev. Sawyer and musical selections by the Sextette and Mr. Dickinson, Mr. Mulroney introduced Mr. McLean who opened the debate. He was followed by Messrs. Williams, Basker, Goodbourn, Kreager and Harmon in the order given. Mr. Williams in rebuttal showed that the contention of the affirmative in regard to Cuban plan was not well founded and that we were going to give the Philippines an independent local government. Mr. Kreager in rebuttal held that if we were going to give them self government, the Cuban plan which is the only tried plan should be adopted and that the arguments advanced

by the negative could be urged with greater force for the retention of Cuba.

The judges, Messrs. Hedges, of Lewistown, Mont., Judge Theo. Brantley of Helena and Mr. Meyers of Spokane rendered their decision two for negative and one for the affirmative.

For individual brilliancy Mr. Kreager, the old time debator of W. A. C. showed himself clever both in open debate and rebuttal and was without doubt W. A. C.'s strong man. On the negative side probably no one deserves more credit than Mr. Goodbourn who proved himself a debator of extraordinary ability and much can be expected from him in the future. His strength lies in his quick speaking and thinking powers. He quoted authority after authority and made such telling inroads into the argument of the opposition that he proved himself without doubt Montana's strong man.

Mr. Williams and Mr. Harmon were representatives of the U. of M. a year ago and their reputation is too well known to call for comment. It is certain that all who took part profited greatly and those who were fortunate enough to attend listened to the best debate and greatest intellectual feast ever given at the University. It is to be hoped that nothing will keep the student body from attending intercollegiate debates in the future.

* * *

Y. M. C. A.

Since the last issue of The Kaimin, the Y. M. C. A. has held several interesting and beneficial meetings. The leaders were John Jones, Robert Cary and Herman McGregor.

The leaders and subjects for the coming three weeks are: King Garlington, Home Religion; Claude Spaulding, to be selected; Charles Dinmick, How strong Christians are made.

The association has just received notice that Traveling Secretary Dr. Cyril H. Haas, will visit our university May 17 and 18. However, as these days come during the week of the Interscholastic Meet we have decided that we could not give Mr. Haas the attention he deserved and have so written to headquarters; the result is yet in doubt.

Since this is the last number of The Kaimin this year, it might be well to look back over the Y. M. C. A. work of the season. We find in the first place that our members have increased materially, fully fifty per cent over last year. There have also been increased attendance at our weekly devotional meetings. Our Y. M. C. A. has received two who have put much life into our work. Taking it altogether we certainly have no complaint, but rather should be very thankful that our association has prospered so much.

Y. W. C. A.

Since the last issue of The Kaimin the Y. M. C. A. state convention was held. This convened in Dillon, April 14th, 15th 16th, and 17th. The University Association was well represented, there being fixe delegates in attendance, these were: Misses Whitney, Jessie Bishop, Daisy Kellogg, Jennie McGregor and Josie Robb.

Next year's convention will be held here, and it is hoped that each girl in the university will endeavor to make it as successful as the last one.

Meeting are being held each week. April 12 the subject was: "No man liveth to himself," with Miss Alebrtine Ward as leader, who was well prepared and gave an interesting talk. The attendance was thirteen.

April 19, reports of the convention were made. Miss Jennie McGregor led the meeting, and there were fourteen present.

April 26th, th reports were continued with Miss Josie Robb as leader. At this meeting steps were taken for the organization of another Bible class. There were twenty-two in attendance.

May 3, Miss Jessie Bishop concluded the reports and plans were made for next year's convention. At this meeting there were nineteen present.

May 10, Miss Fern Healy presented: "The Ide al Y. W. Girl." There were eighteen present.

* * *

On Wednesday, May ????? nine of the young ladies created quite a sensation by appearing with dainty little pins which announced the existence of a sorcrity in the University of Montana. They are known as the Delta Sigmas and have been organized for about two months. Although the fact was not generally known, this is the first sorority in the University of Montana and will undoubtedly prove a success.

* * *

Hawthorne Doings

With the meeting of the 20th inst., closes the work of the Hawthorne for the year 1904 and '05. And while it is perhaps quite evident that much more could have been accomplished had fireater effort been put forth still the record of the past year will ever stand as one that the membership can look too with pride. More earnest conscientious members have been interested, the average attendance has ben highr; less fines for the non performance of duty has been imposed; and from the treasurer's report the financial condition of the society is firmer that at any time since it organization. All these speak favorably of the society and are indicative of better times for the future. There are ups and downs in the history of every organization and a literary society is no execption. Assitance either in depression or in progress is the only sure road to success.

We, that are about to end good bye to the society, instinctively feel an interest in its future work. In it we have formed friendships and associations that will ever be a pleasure to recall. And when returning to visit our alma mater, the Hawthorne Literary society will claim as much of our interest as the well known lecture rooms, or the favorite nooks of the campus. If on the eve of our departure we were asked, "What organization about the University has done the most for you," we would have but one reply, the literary society. For the training of the perceptive powers; for quickening of thought; for the ability to stand on one's feet and think and express his thoughts; and for securing the art of expression, the college literary society cannot be surpassed. The class and lecture room has its great advantages, the laboratory its high distinctive developing function, but for individual development there is a training to be gotten from the literary society which is beyond the lecture room and laboratory. Some college men have said there is more to be secured from the literary society than from any other line of work or association in college. We, however, would not put it so broad, notwithstanding we would not exchange our experience for any other line of work.

Properly managed much can be gotten from all college work and associations and it would hardly be safe to say any one has a preference over the other. For literary work, however, it can be said to benefit every one who come in contact with it. The Engineer and the Scientist need its cultivating influence just as much as he who is striving to become proficient in the liberal arts. In the life of every one come times when he must go before an audience and express his views either from manuscript or extemporaneously. If one has not had some training along this line he is minded in a sorry predicament. There is nothing so distressing as an individual with trembling knees and timorous voice trying to address an audience. The atmosphere is such as to create pity for the speaker as well as cause the audience to wish themselves out of sight. This latter many of us have experienced. When a frightened self-conscious speaker is before us, we naturally sink into our seats as though to disappear from view.

On the other hand what attention and respect he commands who through a previous training or experience is able to appear before us as a man who has something to say and knows how to say it. It makes no difference whether it is a little informal talk or a weighty discourse, the speaker must have confidence in himself to deliver it, and such confidence can be secured only during the formative period in college. If a young man has an opportunity to associate with others in a place where such work as speech making is going on, he will no matter how insignificant his ability may be—develop in the art of off-hand speaking. It is the inevitable result of association and can be acquired most easily

in literary society. There everyone feels on equal terms with his neighbor, a slip of the tongue passes unnoticed, and if one is moved to anger by some sharp retort, its soon forgotten.

In conclusion we would wish our colleagues, who have yet a little longer to remain and who worked so faithfully with us, succors in their work. Keep it up until you finish for no matter how indifferent others may seem, or unfaithful new members may prove, you will never regret the task.

ATHLETICS

R. E. Walters and B. M. Simpson

The Second Annual Interscholastic track meet of the several high schools of the state was held on the Montana field, at the State University, on Thursday and Friday afternoons, May 18 and 19. It was, considered as a whole, very successful. The weather was unusually fine, the track was in splendid condition and the events were very systematically arranged. The affair was well supported by the citizens and many visitors from different parts of the state were present. The high schools were well and creditably represented and the work was first-class, it was cleanly and fairly done.

While here the representatives of the different high schools were the guests of the University and many of them expressed their thanks to the members of our institution for hospitable and royal entertainment.

In the contest which took place on Thursday afternoon only four final events were held as most of the contestants were just qualified for the finals to be held on the next afternoon. As a result of Thursday afternoon's contest Butte ranked the highest, having 12 points to her credit, Anaconda was second, with 8 points, Missoula third, with 6 points; Broadwater, county with 5; Flathead 3 and Billings 2.

The final events were held on Friday afternoon and Butte High School won the state championship of the interscholastic meet, and was awarded the beautiful loving cup which was held for the past year by the Missoula High School. The number of points made by the winning institution was 27. The Missoula boys made a very close second, having to their credit a total of 25 points, while Anaconda made a record of 22 points. The contest between these three high schools was very close and the championship was not easily won. The fourth highest record was 15 points, made by Flathead county, Billings held fifth place with 10 points, Broadwater and Park counties tied for sixth place, each having 8 points, Fergus county had seventh place with 6 points and Philipsburg received eighth place with 4 points, Helena made a score of 1.

A very remarkable feature of this meet was that every record but two—those being the 50-yard dash and the 220-yard dash, was broken, and new records were established that will be difficult to change.

The individual championship cup was won by Joe Horn of Ana-

conda. He proved himself a very remarkable young athlete, having won for himself 22 points and these being all of the points that were won for his school. His record in a manner surpasses any of its kind ever made in the state. He took part in nearly every event and seemed to never tire. His work was well and gracefully done and in every way he proved himself quite a credit to his school and city.

Others who made good records of individual points were: Sam Dinsmore of Missoula, 12 points; B. Pierce of Butte, 10 points; Platt Belden of Fergus county 6 points.

The several events and their respective winners were as follows:

POLE VAULT—First medal won by Lloyd Denny of Flathead county, second by Alfred Johnson of Missoula, third by Walter Ballard of Philipsburg. Height, 9 feet 4 inches.

120-YARD HURDLES—First, S. Dinsmore, Missoula, time 17 3-5 seconds; second, Earl Pratt of Butte; third, Allen O. Calbick, Flathead County.

220-YARD LOW HURDLE—First, Sam Dinsmore, Missoula, time 27 4-5 seconds; second, Allen O. Calbick, Flathead County; third, Frank Stewart, Helena.

880-YARD RUN—First, Clifford Chase, Billings, time 2:12; second, Guy Kirscher, Broadwater county; third, Chas. Vealey, Missoula.

100-YARD DASH—First, Platt Belden, Fergus County; second, Joe Horn, Anaconda; third, Sam Dinsmore, Missoula. Time 10 4-5 seconds.

HAMMER THROW—First, Victor Grandpre, Butte; second, C. P. Christenson, Flathead County; third, George Andrews, Butte. Distance 116 feet 3 inches. The record of last year was 97 feet 4 inches made by Christensen of Flathead.

HIGH JUMP—First, Henry Cowan, Park County; second, Roy V. Sinton, Billings; third, Joe Horn, Anaconda. Height, 5 feet 5 inches. Last year's record was 5 feet.

TWO MILE RUN—First, Benard Pierce, Butte; second, L. Williams, Philipsburg; third, Warren James, Missoula. Time 11:06 4-5. Last year's record was 11:47 1-2.

50-YARD DASH—First, Joe Horn, Anaconda, time 5 4-5 seconds; second, Hugh Forbis, Missoula; third, Platt Belden, Fergus County.

200-YARD DASH—First, Joe Horn, Anaconda, time 24 2-5 seconds; second, C. Henderson, Park County; third, Earl Pratt, Butte.

This race was won by Flathead. Three schools entered the following men for the race: Flathead County—David H. Williams, Allen O. Calbick, Robt. M. Steel and W. E. Zimmerman.

Powell County—E. McMahon, Harry MacMahon, Will Beaumont, and Will Dinsmore.

Butte—Ed Chamberlain, Elmer Binder, Wilbur Hoar and Emmett Rheim.

University athletic this spring has been as a whole disappointing. It has been a season of great expectations and slight results. We have had probably more men actively engaged in athletic training than at any time in the history of the institution, but there has been but the one colleg contest, the baseball game with the School of Mines, No track meets and no tennis tournaments. The reward for the faithful work of the men has been better health and a greater capacity for hard mental work.

BASEBALL.

The success of the nine this year has been almost entirely due to the hard work of Captain Corbin. He aroused an interest in the game when it was on the point of being dropped from the calendar of University sports; got the men out for practice, coached the team and arranged what few games we were able to obtain.

It was not considered practicable to play the western schools. Bozeman side stepped all talk of a game and so we had to fall back on our old baseball rival the School of Mines. With her we arranged a series of three games. The first we won by a handsome margin, the second was called off on account of rain, and the third was indefinitely postponed. It was generally regretted that we did not have the opportunity to more satisfactorily demonstrate what our team was capable of doing. It was undoubtedly the best we have had, even better than the famous team of 1903.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28TH.

Butte School of Mines 7, University of Montana 10. Line up.

School of Mines	Position	University
Kane	Catcher	Holmes
Pratt	Pitcher	Corbin
McLaughlin	Shortstop	Goodbourn
Lowry	First Base	Carey
S. Young	Second Base	Johnson
A. Young	Third Base	Willis
Duthie	Left Field	Conlon
Archibald	Center Field	Wenger
Brinton	Right Field	Bonner

Umpire, Campbell.

The game was void of any sensational features but was characterized by the steady consistent work of the University and the rather erratic playing of the visitors. At times they played good baseball and at other times they played extremely loose.

The University got a lead of four runs in the first inning and was never headed. The last half of the ninth was the only time when there was any doubt as to the final outcome. With two men out, Corbin weakened, the men behind him slackened up a little, and Butte seemed

in a fair way to tie the score when the play was made which retired the last man.

Both Pratt and Corbin issued a number of passes and both were hit freely at times, but Corbin kept his hits well scattered and struck out the greaternumber of men. The work of Holmes as catcher was entirely satisfactory. His clever bunting was the strong feature of the University's work.

Theoretically this game would give us the collegiate championship of the state, but a single contest is never a satisfactory proof a ball team's superiority and it would be much more conclusive if we could have clinched the title by second victory.

TRACK.

The work on the track has been extremely disappointing. With the aid of the fine weather the team got into shape very early. But no meets were arranged and as there seemed to be no incentive for training, both the school and the men themselves lost interest in the work and so it was decided to drop it. This was unfortunate as there seemed to be material enough for a winning team.

Some of the men were doing really first-class work. Capt. McPhail was daily making new records in the pole vault. Greenough had improved considerably in the long runs and would have been at the finish in almost any company. Farrel was doing very consistent work in the sprints. In Adams and Morrison were developed two runners who will materially strengthen the team of next year. Carey proved to have a natural aptitude for hurdling.

Training for track work is never a waste of time. As an exercise for the general health it is invaluable. It gives a speed and endurance which can be acquired from no other sport. It is of the utmost value as a training for other forms of athletics. For the football man it is even superior to the actual practice of the game itself.



Hurrah for the Green and Gold!

* * *

Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Class of '05.

* * *

What's the matter with the Class of '05?
There all right
But ain't they la la's s s s s s.

* * *

First Junior girl at baseball game: "Is that the end of an ending?"
Second Junior Girl: "Yes."

* * *

We hear that Professor — would buy only one ticket for the baseball game. He said that if he took one girl the others would all be jealous, and he couldn't afford to take them all.

* * *

Ask Bob Carey to give you his new whistle; he has a new one.

* * *

Ralph Harmon in political economy class:—"I believe that the universe should be a perfect (Harmony.)"

* * *

R. W. wants his graduating hood lined with silk of many "Hughes."

* * *

The football sweaters with the big M's are quite becoming, girls, but they look better on the boys.

* * *

REGULATIONS FOR WOMAN'S HALL.

1. Not more than a half dozen persons permitted to occupy same room.
2. Uniform meals served morning, noon and night. Special dishes served at midnight.

3. Students will not be promised the privilege of having more than one roommate.

4. Each student is required to furnish her own clothes, but the privilege of borrowing or lending is granted.

5. Each student is required to clean her own room, when company is expected. The use of spikes, screws or bolts on the walls is forbidden.

6 Alms-giving covers a multitude of sins.

7. Sunday morning breakfast is served at 8:30. Before waffles it is advisable to do any necessary work. Be courageous, do not let cockroaches spoil your appetite. Fish poles and lines are furnished.

8. "Stuff" is not a part of the dormitory music. "Hims" are forbidden on Sundays.

9. Come provided with Naptha Soap. Hot water is not furnished when needed in the kitchen.

10. Study hours are from 7:30 to 10:30 p. m. Beauty sleep from 10:30 p. m. to 3 a. m. Study hours begin again at 3 a. m. and continue until 6:30 a. m.

11. Students are not permitted on pain of death to step foot outside or iron railing without permission of the preceptress.

12. Gentlemen callers are received on Friday and Saturday evenings. At 10 o'clock they are wished a speedy departure. Good byes must be said at the door. Not less than one chaperon must accompany all parties leaving hall. No less than three couples allowed in a hack.

* * *

Dormitory Correspondent:—"Why did Elmer go to Billings? To bring the rails back.

* * *

Miss W. at 10 p. m.—"Gentlemen, I wish you good evening."

* * *

Free lessons in etiquette are given at the dorm.

* * *

Will you have a "dreamy dorm" on me?

* * *

Please be in the parlor at 6:30.

* * *

Miss W. to Jessie R.—"I did not think you were this sort of girl.

* * *

Change the name and not the letter,
Married for worse and not for better,
In the U. of M. reversed this is,
The Dorm girls now Miss Reiky quiz.

* * *

Dorm girls are not able to endure the exertion of two night's dissipation.

The Class of '08 has adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, it appears that ac ertain person or persons have defaced a stone known as the '04 stone;

While we, the Freshmen class, are unable to discover who are the guilty persons, and, not having the least sympathy with nor approval of said act, we disclaim all knowledge of said, deplore and unreservedly condemn it and all other such vandalism.

* * *

ECHOES FROM THE BUTTE TRIP.

The girl who gets Conlin will only have to wash one spoon.

Corbin and Grush ordering dinner:—Give us everything on the time card but the crackers.

At the hotel—"Who are you looking for Robie, the porter?"

"No, the Steward."

* * *

On April — Prof. Snoddy gave some of the best lectures that has ever been given in the U. of M.

* * *

Roast chicken is mighty good but a change would be gladly accepted.

* * *

Ed Williams was taken seriously ill on May 11 and was immediately taken to his home on the Rattlesnake.

* * *

On May 8th Miss Georgia Smurr of Deer Lodge, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simons of the U. of M.

* * *

When the Bishops and the preacher get together, what the Bishop says usually goes.

* * *

Nine rahs for Simons, our Champion Orator, and a Senior TOO.

* * *

Mrs. Frederick Scheuch and son have returned from a very pleasant trip to the south where they spent the winter months.

* * *

President of Clarkia:—What more could I—Si—for.

* * *

Will the young gentlemen students of the U. of the M. please patronize the tonsorial parlors of Greenough and Grush, and oblige the members of the graduating class.

* * *

The real purpose of publishing the Montana Journal of Technology is that the Senior class may have something to read and think about during their coming vacation. Why the absurdity of the idea when a Junior classman edits it?

THE KAIMIN

Miss Margaret Summers and Mr. Charles Waddell were entertained by the Hamiltonians during the last week.

* * *

Two Freshmen after one girl, poor thing.

Two Seniors after one girl, What an honor.

* * *

Arthur Steward went to Butte on a business trip, and returned by Spokane on a pleasure trip.

* * *

Sextette—Hughes, Williams, Schoonover, Blanche Simpson, Avery May and Alice Glancy—"Now we'll go back to the ranch, back where we u'st to be so happy and so pore."

* * *

Professor to physics student:—"How long will it take Violet light to reach the earth from the sun?"

Mr. C. thoughtfully—"About two days."

Prof.—"Well, I guess that's going some."

* * *

Anyone wishing suggestions in teaching, please apply at once to Blanche Simpson, Alice Glancy or Jessie Bishop.

* * *

"Really, I have finished copying my thesis for the LAST time."

"Are you sure? Me thinks I have heard you say that before."

"Ah, but he says the form of it is quite perfect?"

* * *

Mr. Gibboney, Great Falls Presbyterian minister, spent a day in Missoula, the guest of Miss Bishop.

"We had a delightful drive. He thinks Missoula is very pretty."

* * *

A CONVERSATION OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

"Oh, dear; what do you suppose makes the Freshmen girls so popular. They are the most popular girls in school."

"Yes, I know and they are taking all the Soph boys away from us, too. We've got to look out or they will have them all."

"Now, there's Joe and Elmer and Jim."

"Yes, and Lawrence and King too, I think its mean."

"Well girls, maybe if we laugh and cut up and make ourselves agreeable we can be popular too. Anyway we'll try."

"Oh dear, those horrid Freshmen girls!"

* * *

DORMITORY SUIT-CASES.

Agnes and Gill

Went up the hill

To take a little saunter,

This was his plea
On bended knee
I want her, oh, I want her.

* * *

Little Miss Stella
Has got a big fellow
They walk round the campus all day,
They seem so devoted,
The dorm girls have noted
They always have something to say.

* * *

Says Debby to Joe
"I do love you so
Oh cannot we go for a stroll?"
Says Joseph "We twain
Will go down the lane
For you are the light of my soul."

* * *

Hi dittle dittle ,Dell's in the kittle
Which Ruth stirs up with a spoon
Each Sunday night
They take their flight
And return by the light of the moon.

* * *

Ed Williams is a Senior gay
With Jessie dear he loves to stay,
He takes his suppers at the dorm,
Is ever present rain or storm.

EARLY SHOWING!



Spring clothing has just arrived and we have no hesitancy in saying that our stock of spring and summer suits and top coats cannot be equalled in the state. Alfred Benjamin's clothing is pre-eminent the most stylish, nobby, and up-to-date that can be found.

This year's styles and colors are wonderful in their variety. As in previous years the clothes are made full, but the coats are longer and more double breasted effects are shown. Alfred Benjamin's clothes are practically tailor made. Every suit fits and is warranted to wear well. Do not forget to visit our gentlemen's department for suits, top coats, hats, gloves, and all the articles of gentlemen's apparel that you need can be found here in the greatest assortment.

Donohue's
ALWAYS RELIABLE