THE WEEKLY EXPONENT.

VOL. 3 BOZEMAN, MONTANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1911 No. 8

WANT WORD WAR

LOWER CLASSES ARRANGE PRELIMINARIES FOR SEVENTH ANNUAL CONTEST.

DEBATE COUNCIL JOLTS PLANS

Question will be on Recall or Federal License for Corporations. Many Freshmen will Compete for Team.

After much delay, the initial steps for the seventh annual Freshman-Sophomore debate were taken Tuesday by a committee representing the two classes, Horace Davis, Selmer Solberg and Will Winter for the sophomores and Alonzo Burket, Willa Sultzer and L. Davidson for the freshmen.

The committe discussed several subjects for the debate, and finally chose one dealing with reciprocity, only to have the committee of the debating council, Prof. Gilruth, Fred E. Gordon and Charles Draper reject it on the ground that it was one sided. This committee recommended two questions: one dealing with the recall and the other with a Federal tax for corporations doing an inter-state business. Up to the time of going to press the question had not been definitely settled but in spite of this the freshmen will hold their preliminaries as follows:

Tuesday night the first preliminaries will be held and the contestants will speak for three minutes drawing for their places. Judges will select the best six who will try again Saturday Want talk contest—2
morning, the team being chosen then.

Among the freshmen who will speak in the first preliminaries are: Rowland Haegele, John Farrell, John Tait, Bryan Davis, Leslie Pettigrew, A. E. Linfield, Frank Gray, Lyndall Davidson, Elwin Wood, Martin Read, George Gosman, Alonzo Burket, Helen Roberts, Willa Sultzer, Myrle Fitch, Sarah Wells and Helen Johnson.

Selmer Solberg, Horace Davis, Willard Atkins, Will Winter, Harry Dietz and Max Kenck will be in the sophomore preliminaries.

This debate is the seventh to be held between the freshman and sophomore classes, the freshmen and sophomores each having won three.

PLANNING FOR TENNIS WITH 'VARSITY IN SPRING

Recently Prof. W. F. Brewer wrote the university at Missoula in regard to holding an intercollegiate lawn tennis championship contest in this state. A reply has been received which is encouraging to the devotees of that sport here, inasmuch as it promises the assistance of the athletic director at the university, Robert H. Cary, in promoting the plan.

Director Cary states that unfavorable weather prevents further participation in the sport at Missoula, but says there is good possibility of a match in the spring. He says they are much interested in tennis at his institution and that this interest would probably be fostered by intercollegiate contests.

The college is well equipped to take part in such competition, having two cement tennis courts and a large number who are interested in the game. Though the details of the plan have not been worked out, it is probable that sets in both singles and doubles would be played and also that an effort would be made to secure substantial prizes for the winners. In the meantime the probability of such an intercollegiate competition is arousing additional interest here.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE GIVE RECEPTION

Friday evening a large number of college and high school people were given a delightful reception in the church parlors of the new Baptist church by the Baptist Young People's Union. The number of persons present exceeded that of any other reception of this character held here this fall, there being about two hundred and fifty guests.

The guests began to gather about 7:30 o'clock and secured partners for the grand march. After that games and charades were enjoyed until about 10:30, when light refreshments were served.

PROSPECTS FOR BASKET BALL IN MONTANA

Prospects for basketball with the university this season are brighter than usual. Announcement comes from Missoula to the effect that they will have a quintette on the floor after teh holidays and hope to arrange a series of games with other institutions.

It is granted in advance that the State college will have a strong quint this year, despite the loss of Annin, Sheriff and Wilson from last year's team. There are many former basketball men of ability registered here for the first time this fall and they await only the opening of the season for that sport to begin training.

It seems quite likely at this time that the college will be able to get games with he university this year, a condition very much to be desired. It is not known as yet whether the Mines will be in the basketball race or not, though they have some good material and a new gymnasium and are likely to participate. These three institutions, together with the other teams of the state, will provide an interesting season for the tossing devotees.

UTAH AGGIES VS. MONTANA U. AT MISSOULA TOMORROW

Leaving on the same train with the State college boys, the victorious team of the Utah Agricultural college is now in Missoula, where it will play the university tomorrow. They are confident that they will take another scalp there, and announced that several ground gaining plays remain to be uncovered.

The Utah boys won many friends while here, as they always do. They are clean cut and sportmanlike and deserve considerable credit for the appearance they make. There are 16 men on the trip besides the manager, Coach Teetzel, and Prof Coburn.

COLLEGE WILL DEBATE VARSITY AT MISSOULA

Saturday last President Horace S. Davis, of the State College Debate Council, received word from the Montana University that the students there were in favor of a debate with this colege this year, provided it could be held at Missoula.

The word came in reply to an offer to bring the university team to Bozeman this year, but the change will not alter the local plans, for the sentiment here is favorable to the Missoula offer, provided a two-year contract is entered into, which will bring the Missoula team to Bozeman next year.

It seems practically certain now that the debate will be arranged, and it will represent the first meeting of the two schools in argument on the debating platform. Efforts have frequently been made before to arrange such a contest, but always failed to materialize. This year sees the State college possessed of some promising debate material, and it is hoped to overcome the advantage held by the university in its law students, who are trained to such work as a specialty. President Davis is now in correspondence with Prof. George M. Palmer, instructor in debate at the university, and it is expected that the agreement will be perfected within a few days.

U. S. SENATOR DIXON IN ASSEMBLY TODAY

Senator Joseph M. Dixon will deliver the assembly address today. Senator Dixon has always shown a marked interest in this institution and is known as one of its champions. It is not announced what subject he will talk on, but his national reputation as a forceful and successful speaker guarantees one of the best assembly addresses ever given at M. S. C.

The Senator arrived on an early morning train this morning and will spend some time inspecting the equipment during his visit. As one of the leading legislative men in the United States, the distinguished visitor will be shown every courtesy by the college authorities, and it is expected that every student will attend the address.

SECOND ANNUAL SLAUGHTER BY UTAH

FIERCE ONSLAUGHT OF HEAVIER AND MORE EXPERIENCED OPPONENTS ROLLS UP SCORE OF 26 TO 0 IN FAVOR OF UTAH AGGIES. STATE DEFENDERS FIGHT HARD.

VISITORS HAVE ADVANTAGE IN ALL EXCEPT PUNTING

Sweitzer, Brossard, and Crookston Prove Human Engines for Powerful Interference and Line Plunging. Higbie, Noble, Read, Chambers, Stand Out. All Credit Due Entire Team. Wolpert and Cheely Both on Sidelines.

Fighting gamely every inch of the way, the State College eleven was five times forced over their goal line by the furious and varigated onslaught of the Utah Aggies on the gridiron at the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon. Outclassed in practically every department and every feature of the game, crippled by the loss of two of their best men because of injuries, several of them playing their first game in college uniform, despite these handicaps the wearers of the blue and gold stubbornly contested every advance of their huskier opponents.

It was Utah's game, a fact that was apparent after the first two minutes of play, and a fact which had been previously anticipated by most of those in touch with the prospects. And Utah has a fighting machine of which any institution may be proud. Their team averages heavier than the locals by about 10 pounds, every member is older in years and football experience, they had more speed and beter knowledge of football tactics than the college eleven, and their individual and team work entitled them to the game by just about the score they made.

Though an overwhelming defeat, no blame rests on any of the members of the State college team, for every man was fighting from the first whistle to the last, and they withstood the terrible hammering of a rapid fire charging machine whose equal has not been seen on the local field for years. Not a man was removed from the field because of injury and there was little or no rough play such as has often marred football here and elsewhere in the past.

The slaughter began with Utah kicking to Conner, who lost the ball when tackled after a neat gain of 9 yards. Sweitzer eluded the college tacklers for 12 yards, Taylor for 5, then a fumble and no gain compelled Utah to punt, Brossard sending the ball 25 yards to Gillis, who returned it 6. After failing to gain through the line and around end Gillis was called back to punt, getting the ball off for 30 yards, Utah returning it 15. Sweitzer tore off 3, Brossard 4, and Sweitzer made it first down. Crookston plunged through for 4 yards, placing the ball two yards from the Montana goal. Next play saw Sweitzer through for a touchdown six minutes after the opening whistle. Batt kicked goal. Score, Utah 6, Montana 0.

Montana kicked off 30 yards, Connor bringing down the receiver after a short return. Crookston added 3 and a pass to Jones struck the ground. Sweitzer made 2 and Brossard 10, then another pass struck terra firma and went back to its origin. Forced to punt, Brossard sailed out one of the best kicks of the game, netting 40 yards. Miller made 2 yards in as many downs and Gillis booted 35. Higbie was down the field with the ball and downed the towering Utah man in his tracks. Brossard made 4 and Sweitzer was stopped twice with no gain. It was college ball and on second down, after yardage had prov-

(Continued on page 4)

ANOTHER COLLEGE ROMANCE UNITES TWO CLASSMATES

Edna Bull, '09, and W. G. Kirscher, '09, United Last Evening in Holy Wedlock in Bozeman. Met as Freshmen Six Years Ago.

Last evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bull on South Third avenue was the scene of the pretty wedding of two college classmates and graduates with the class of 1909. William Guy Kirscher and Miss M. Edna Bull were united in holy wedlock by Rev. Bartlett of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Another classmate, Miss Effie Carmichael, of Corning, Iowa, now employed as instructor in domestic science in the Lewistown public schools, acted as bridesmaid, and a fellow townsman of the groom, Chester Pool, of Townsend, was best man. Miss Alma Bancroft officiated at the piano, rendering Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus and Mendelssohn's Wedding March. Many of the intimate friends and relatives of the contracting couple were present.

Mrs. Edna Bull-Kirscher was one of the most popular and capable of the girls attending college during the four years she was a student here. Since graduation she has been employed two years as head of the domestic science department in the Bozeman public schools and declined a re-election to that position last spring.

W. G. Kirscher is one of the energetic and successful graduates of the college, having completed the course in civil engineering at the same time that his bride completed the home science course. The two met at college in the fal of 1905 and have been close companions ever since. Their marriage is the happy culmination of a distinctly college romance. Mr. Kirscher is now county surveyor of Broadwater county and is also managing the large grain ranch of his father near Townsend.

While in college he was always prominent in athletics and student affairs and was manager during his senior year of the Exponent, then a monthly publication. He, as well as his bride, has many friends on the hill and in the city. The Weekly Exponent joins with these in extending the heartiest of well wishes.



WILLIAM GUY KIRSCHER, '09



MRS. EDNA BULL KIRSCHER '09

'VARSITY WINS FROM MINES ON STRAIGHT FOOTBALL

Last Saturday at Butte the university football team easily defeated the School of Mines by a score of 12 to 0. This was the second of the state championship series and its result places the university in the lead for the honors. From the published accounts of the game it is judged that the university has the strongest team in its history.

Owsley, a freshman from the Missoula high, played fullback for the varsity and caried the ball over twice for a touchdown. Winstanley kicked both goals, thus bringing the total to twelve. Dornblaser, the powerful backfield man of last year, played in tackle position this time. His running mate, Klebe, is credited with being an exceptionally aggressive line man and effective in breaking up plays.

Hiles, the crack drop-kicker acquired by the university from Bloomington, Illinois, this year, was not in the game, presumably because of an injury.

The Mines put out the same lineup than met the State college here a week earlier. Irwin seems not to have distinguished himself as he did here, and the most severe roasts are given the Miners by the Butte papers. Incidentally Cullity is accused of weak generalship, a disposition which he has never before displayed.

Though the university is now ahead in percentage, it is by no means granted that they have the championship sewed up, though Coach Cary seems confident that the completion of the season can see no other result.

The next of the championship games will be played in Missoula next Saturday, November 4, when the State college eleven lines up against them for their first time this season. That game will be played in Missoula, and a week later the Miners will essay to cross the confident varsity's goal line in Missoula.

LIVE RALLY HELD IN FACE OF UTAH

Tuesday evening preceding the hard game with the Utah Aggies, a live rally and bonfire celebration under the auspices of the Boosters was held down town. Under the direction of a special committee Wm. Chapman, Lawrence Wylie and John Ferrell of the Boosters the materials for a huge bonfire had been provided and promptly at 7:30 the fun began.

Songs and yells were given at the call of Yell Leader Chapman and impromptu speeches made by different leaders in the football world. An improvised stage provided a point from which the gathering of some 900 people could be addressed. Coach Teetzel, of the Utah team, was first called on, and responded by announcing that his boys would enlighten football fans on some posibilities offered by the new game, though not predicting certain victory for his side. He expressed his regret for the series of accidents which have occurred on the local gridiron this season and announced that at his institution there had been no injuries thus far this season.

Coach Teetzel closed with the hope that this meeting of the two teams would be as pleasant and sportmanlike as previous contests had been and that the article of football exhibited by his boys would satisfy the local fans.

Immediately following the cheers which greeted Coach Teetzel, Coach Dockstader of the State college boys, was elevated to the stand and given a rousing ovation. Coach Dockstader assented to the remarks of his rival coach upon unsportsmanlike conduct, expressed regret that accidents and injuries, more or less severe, had made a re-arrangement of his team necessary. He stated, however, that the team would acquit itself in a way that would reflect credit upon the institution and thanked the loyal supporters for their work, hoping that it would continue through the entire season.

Captain Chambers of the Montana, team and Mgr. Fister of Utah, were each called upon for a few words, both endeavoring to say a great deal in a short time. After an eloquent exhortation from the yell leader to be on the ground and to help the team fight to the last inch, the rallying students dispersed.

WILL BUY PIANO

BOOSTERS DECIDE TO INSTALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT IN DRILL HALL.

GIVE DANCES ONCE A MONTH

Busy Meeting of That Club Last Friday. Plan to Collect Dues From Every Boy in College.

An enthusiastic Booster meeting was held last Friday during the students' assembly period in Prof. Tallman's room. The principal matters brought up were the collection of dues, the purchase of a piano for the drill hall, a proposed football rally and the sale of athetic season tickets.

As there are a large number of students in the Boosters' club that are difficult to find, it was suggested that one man be appointed from each class to help the treasurer in the collection of Booster dues from the members of their respective classes. Acting on this suggestion President W. B. Vestal appointed the following men: Floyd Crittenden, '15, Max W. Kenck, '14, George W. Blinn, '13, and George Morgan, '12, who are authorized to collect the 50c due from each Booster at this time.

The purchase of a piano for the drill hall was the next matter brought up. Talks from members of the club on this topic were heard and the club decided to pledge itself to buy the piano giving dances in the drill hall once or twice a month to raise the money. In the past it has been a constant source of trouble to rent a piano for the hall, on acocunt of the expense in getting it to the hall and the dislike of the music dealers to rent pianos. When the football dance was planned the dealers refused absolutely to rent a piano but offered to sell one to the Boosters on very fair terms of payments of eight dollars per month, at the same time taking the resonsibility for the piano upon themselves until it is paid for. This monthly payment is less than the rent of the piano for a single night, when drayage both ways is included. Furthermore, by giving a strictly college dance in the drill hall once a month far more than enough to keep up the payments can be raised, thus making the raising of money a pleasure rather than a hardship upon the club. A committee consisting of Wallace Fisher, Harry Dietz and Martin Kelley was appointed to have charge of giving the dances.

Of no less importance was the decision to hold a football rally on Tuesday night, the evening before the game with Utah A. C. It was decided to hold the rally on Main street though there was some argument as to whether this would be better than having it on or near the college campus. A committee consisting of William Chapman, Lawrence Wylie and John Farrell was appointed to look after the arrangements for the rally. Pres. Vestal also explained the importance of every Booster's attendance at the rally.

A letter of thanks from Mrs. Lange was read and after Jack Taylor had distributed tickets for the Utah game among the Boosters the meeting adjourned.

OFFICERS FOR 1915 ELECTED LAST MONDAY

Ernest Border, president; Glenn Willson, vice-president; Martin Kelley, secretary-treasurer; Hilmer Dahl, sergeant-at-arms; Noah Kirby, senator and member of the athletic executive committee. These are the permanent officers elected by the '15 class at their meeting last Monday. The first four were temporary officers selected by the class in September, and the permanent election is a token of the appreciation of their work.

President Border called the meeting to order and stated the business to be the election of permanent officers. On motion of Lyndall Davidson, the temporary officers were unanimously made permanent. Noah Kirby, Rowland Haegele, L. Davidson and Roy Malsor were nominated for Senator, and Lont Haskins, Ed Noble, Albert Anderson and Noah Kirby were nominated for the athletic executive committee, Kirby winning in both contests.

The president appointed Lyndall Davidson, Bryan Davis and John Farrell a committee to draft a constitution and, after another call for debaters, the class adjourned.

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Bozeman, Montana

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The Weekly Exponent is strictly a student enterprise. Its chief purpose is to present to its readers each week an accurate and complete record of the developments in college affairs during that period and it is intended that its influence shall be exerted for the upbuilding of M. S. C. The paper is the result of voluntary effort put forth by the students who compose the staff.

CALENDAR.

Oct. 27—Senator Dixon speaks in assembly.

Oct. 27—Benefit dance for M. S. C. S. C., at Salt Lake.

Oct. 28—Football, U. of U. vs. M. stock-judging team, drill hall.

Nov. 3—Football benefit dance, drill hall.

Nov. 4—Football, U. of M. vs. M. S. C., at Missoula.

Nov. 18.—Football; Mines vs. M. S. C., at Butte.

Nov. 30—Thanksgiving recess.

Nov. 30—Football, M. S. C. vs. U. of M., at Bozeman.

DEBATING PREPARATIONS BEGUN

With the agreement of the freshman and sophomore committees upon the reciprocity question for the seventh annual interclass debate, the activity of the institution in that line for the year may fairly be said to have begun. It is planned to have that event disposed of before Christmas, in order that the participants may enter the collegiate contests scheduled for this year.

Probably in no other way can the training received in these interclass debates be duplicated. In past years it has served to arouse a deeper interest in the essential art of argumentation and the many who have participated in these contests in the past have felt that their time was well spent and the training valuable. As a preliminary event for the bigger college debates of the year it is an excellent training.

This year the college will meet the A. C. of Utah in the third annual contest with that institution. It seems likely now that they will also meet the university for the first time in the history of the two instutitions. Other minor contests in the debating line may be arranged later, and a wide field of oportunity and for advancement is thus offered to the students here.

It is needless to recount the many advantages secured through participation in this kind of work. It is needles to repeat that of all college student activities this is probably of the most value to the contestant.

The encouraging number of prospective debaters in these lower classes who will try out for positions on the team is a cause for gratification on the part of the entire institution. It appears that among those registered here for the first time there is a goodly number of ambitious debaters. Even though they may be unsuccessful in their efforts to be a part of their class team it is likely that an opportunity will be afforded later for a display of their talents.

It is interesting to recall the incidents connected with the origin of inter-class debating on the hill. After several years of a painful lack of interest on the part of the respective classes, Mrs. M. K. Hall, then assistant in English and instructor in public speaking, succeeded in persuading the class of 1909 that the inter-class debate would be just the thing to afford a settlement of their differences. Accordingly, some time in November, 1905, the first challenge to debate which resulted in an actual contest between freshmen and sophomores was drawn up and later accepted by the class of 1908. In February of that year the contest occurred, with victory on the side of the sophomores. A week previous to that, another team from the freshman class (1909) met and were vanquished by a team from the third preps.

An interesting feature of that prep-freshman debate is that it was on the subject: "Resolved, That intercollegiate football as it is played in America has been more of a detriment than a credit." It followed closely on the heels of the violent eruption in football circles here which resulted in the abolition of the sport for two years. It seems rather odd that on that occasion, also, the college had just played the Utah Aggies on the Bozeman grounds.

At that time the decision of the judges was in favor of football, even in the face of the wild storm of abuse of the game which saturated the newspapers that winter.

Every succeeding debate between the two lower classes has been on a subject of considerable depth and scope, and the information gathered by the contestants has been of great value to them in a general way. Their advancement through the training received in these contests can never be definitely appraised, but undoubtedly it has been of great assistance.

NEWS OF ALUMNI WANTED.

Earlier in the year the Exponent devoted some of its good space to an appeal to alumni and ex-students to turn in facts concerning themselves or other former students to the Exponent. There has been a very mild and very moderate response. In fact, the editor has received no such tips from the interested parties themselves, and very few from their friends. With the exception of the work done by the alumni reporter and by some who are at the institution and actively co-operating, there has been little to indicate that the aforementioned notice was read.

Alumni and former students are essentially a part of the institution Their success depends in a measure upon the growth of their alma nater; its growth depends upon their success. Any influence which is favorable for one side of this partnership is equally favorable and beneficial to the other.

It is through wide publicity of these alumni successes that the institution will reap its benefits. And one part of that publicity will be provided by the Weekly Exponent, provided it can secure the facts.

This paper has space for all the alumni news which is or will be provided. It wants all the news of those who reside in Bozeman, and is still more desirous of obtaining that concerning those who are in other communities, no matter how far away.

Once more the invitation is extended to the alumni to provide the Exponent with news of its members.

EIGHT O'CLOCK SCHEDULE GOOD

According to the Kaimin, the student paper at the university, there is a move on foot over there to follow the lead of the State college in the establishment of 8 o'clock as the opening hour for class work. The object of the change there seems to be to secure an hour and a half for lunch.

The system here was for a different purpose, or rather purposes. It has been in successful operation for six weeks now and bids fair to continue as the established order of things. That it works no hardship on either students or faculty is the opinion of practically everyone. That it provides no more time for lunch than was the case before is likewise admitted. That it gives an earlier closing hour for most laboratories is true, while it is not so certain that any more convenient time for student meetings is afforded.

Taken altogether, it is an advantage. But it has worked no radical revolution in college life, not having been even expected to do so. If left to a vote of the students today it is quite likely the 8 o'clock system would be continued. The faculty seems equally satisfied with it, and it is the general opinion all around that no better plan for the accommodation of the ever growing number of classes could have been devised.

That the present sophomore class realizes the task which will confront it next year in the publication of their volume of the Montanan is indicated by the early preparations the class is making. Never before has an editor been elected for that book nearly two years before it is to appear. Here's good luck to the new staff, the present staff, and all others to come.

TENNIS TOURNEY CLOSES BREWER IS CHAMPION

Last Friday afternoon saw the close of what was without a doubt the best tennis tournament ever held in Bozeman. When the final match was played it was found that Prof. W. F. Brewer was the champion tennis player of the college.

Tennis was reintroduced into college athletics last spring when the first tournament was held. At the close of school last year the championship lay between Prof. Brewer and Ralph Brabrook, but the final match was never played.

Although the tournament was hindered somewhat this year on account of the poor weather conditions, the new concrete courts proved a decided advantage over the old clay courts in that they were ready for use very soon after a storm, the only time in which the players could not participate being in an actual downpour.

When the semi-finals were played last week it was found that Brabrook and Brewer again faced each other for the championship struggle. The first set was very close, Brewer winning 7-5. At the end of the second set things began to look doubtful. Brabrook won this set 3-6. Brewer settled down in the next two taking them both 6-4; 6-2, thereby making himself champion.

ALUMNI AND EX-STUDENTS

Misses Rita Shel'enbarger and Martha Kinney, both former students at the college, left yesterday for Spanish creek, in the West Gallatin canyon, where they will spend a few days hunting and enjoying the wild freedom of mountain life. The young ladies are well equipped for the trip and will camp at the Fred Vogel ranch during their stay. They fully expect to bring back a carload of deer, elk, bear and elephants.

Effie Carmichael, '09, arrived Wednesday from Lewistown to attend the Kirscher-Bull wedding and to visit friends in the city.

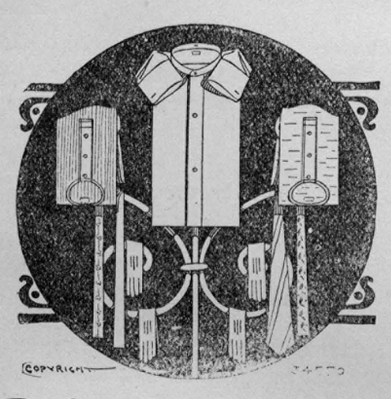
Erma Noble, '09, and Mss Addie Kimpton, '10 reached Bozeman last evening just in time to attend the wedding of their college friends, Guy Kirscher and Edna Bull. Both Young lades are spending the winter at Radersburg and will remain here for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Christine Noble, who was enrolled at the college about seven years ago as a preparatory student, was united in marriage last Wednesday evening to Henry Walker at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noble. Rev. O. P. Bishop of the First Baptist church, performed the ceremony before many friends of the happy young couple. Miss Madge Switzer, of the sophomore class, played the wedding march.

Ray E. Bancroft, '11, who has been employed as orchard and fruit inspector with headquarters at Billings since his graduation last June, has resigned that position and will spend the winter on the coast. Mr. Bancroft has been in Bozeman during the week just closing. While here he attended the Kirscher-Bull wedding which occurred yesterday. Mr. Bancroft will leave for Billings today or tomorrow and from there will go to Spokane, Portland and Tacoma for the winter.

President Hamilton returned Monday morning after an absence of more than a week, during which time he was attending the International Dry Farming congress at Colorado Springs. President Hamilton was honored by selection as one of the American vice-presidents of the congress, which is to meet next year at Lethbridge, Canada. Prof. F. B. Linfield, director of the Montana Experiment station here, also attended the congress in his official capacity. Prof. Linfield was elected to the executive committee of the congress and then chosen as one of the board of control, the central body of the institution.

Come and Look Over Our
Souvenir Post Cards
We have an exceptionally good collection of post cards on a variety of subjects; comic, pretty, decorative, scenic, etc. Whatever kind you want you're almost sure to find it here.
You can buy a number of post cards for a triffling sum, and these, addressed and sent to friends, will save you the trouble of writing a whole lot of letters.
Don't fail to come and look over our Souvenir Post Cards.
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Shirts, Hosiery, Neckwear and Underwear
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$9.00 for Rain Coats worth up to $18.75.
$14.75 for Overcoats worth up to $25.00.
THE GOLDEN RULE

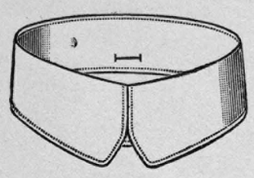
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THE WEEKLY EXPONENT.

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Romantic English Poets

Before entering upon the main part of this paper, it is necessary to define just what we mean by "Revolutionary spirit" and "Romantic poets." The watchwords of the French Revolution were "Equality, Liberty and Fraternity." The revolutionists asserted with much vigor that all men are equal, and declared that every man, regardless of birth, color or religion is possessed of certain "inalienable rights;" that is, that man has rights of which no law nor government can deprive him. The sovereignty of the people, personal liberty and nationality were the rights for which the revolutionists were fighting. Not only were those people taking active part in the French Revolution affected by its spirit, but all of the civilized world as well. This, then, is what is meant by the Revolutionary spirit.

Romanticism is a much more difficult term to explain. There were Romanticists before the French Revolution and after; there is no doubt but that the Romanticists had no small part in giving rise to the Revolution. Romanticism means the chivalry, adventure, wonder and admiration in and of the things of Nature. Some of the Romanticists revolted against the established customs of society, against the superstition of religion, and even against the institution of marriage. They revolted against what they called artificial restraint; they wanted to go back to Nature. Such people as Rosseau and Madame de Stael of France, and Schlegel and Schliermacher in Germany, gave great impetus to Romanticism; to attain the desires of their hearts, the Romanticists developed the spirit of the French Revolution.

Now, this revolutionary spirit and Romanticism not only existed on the continent of Europe, but also in England. Both appeared in England and on continental Europe several years in advance of the actual Revolution, which took place between 1789 and 1799. The spirit of the French revolution has not died out even today.

Burns, Wordsworth, Eyron, Shelley and Keats will in this paper be taken as typical examples of the Romanticists and those evincing the spirit of the French revolution in England.

Robert Burns (1759-1796) preached in his poems the doctrine of the brotherhood and equality of man several years previous to the pending conflict. This passionate Scottish poet was no respector of aristocracy or of the divine right of kings. The following from "Man Was Made to Mourn," distinctly shows the doctrines of equality and fraternity:

"See yonder poor, o'erlaboured wight,
So abject, mean, and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil;
And see his lordly fellow worm
The poor petition spurn,
Unmindful tho' a weeping wife
And helpless offspring mourn.

"If I'm designed you lordling's slave
By nature's laws designed,
Why was an independent wish
E'er planted in my mind?"

This poem was written in the spirit of terrible earnestness. Burns regarded the aristocratic lord as his "fellow worm." Truly, this was the appearance of the Revolutionary spirit in England, or, perhaps better stated, in the British Isles. Surely, it took no small degree of courage in Burns's day to say so vehemently such revolutionary things as the following:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp;
The man's the gowd for a' that."

and,

"The man o' independent mind,
He looks and laughs at a' that."

and,

"* * Man to man the world o'er,
Shall brothers be, for a' that."

This sympathy for man appears again and again in Burns. He even carried this doctrine of equality to the lower animals and flowers as no one had darer do before.

Not long after Burns came Wordsworth (1770-1850), filled with a love of nature and rural life and singing of the stock-dove, the daffodils, and liberty. Still, his sympathy for man was not of a cosmopolitan nature. Emerson says that Wordsworth was bitter towards the French, the Irish, and especially towards the Scotch, because he thought "No Scotchman could write English." Nevertheless, Wordsworth had a deep sympathy for common men, for he puts poetic words in the mouths of peddlars and laborers. He thought many common people were poets "yet wanting the accomplishment of verse."

The following sonnet of Wordsworth, unmistakably voices the doctrine of liberty:

"A seemly reverence may be paid to
power;
But that's a loyal virtue, never
shown
In haste, nor springing with a transient shower:
When truth, when sense, when liberty are flown,
What hardship had it been to wait an
hour?
Shame on you, feeble heads, to slavery prone!"

and,

"Advance—come forth from thy Tyrolean ground,
Dear Liberty!"

Wordsworth hated oppression and tyranny and espoused and wrote for the cause of liberty—liberty from superstition and bondage, and all artificial restraint. This liberty was one of the prime causes for which all of the revolutionists were struggling.

Neither Burns nor Wordsworth ever attempted to do anything violent in the fulfillment of their views. They tried to build up without tearing down; they were constructionists. But the next two poets to be considered were of the destructive type. They are Byron and Shelley.

Byron (1788-1824) and Shelley (1792-1822) are much the same in their attitude; both were violent and very passionate, both revolted against conventionality and artificial restraint, and they carried the meaning of these terms to their fullest and final extent. Shelley censured the institution of marriage, saying that love ought to be free and not bound by artificial ties. Byron wanted human liberty and the "right of thought" at any cost:

"Yet let us ponder boldly—'tis a base
Abandonment of reason to resign
Our right of thought—our last and
only place
Of refuge; this, at least, shall still
be mine:
Though from our birth the faculty
divine
Is chained and tortured—cabin'd,
cribb'd, confined,
And bred in darkness, lest the truth
should shine
Too brightly on the unprepared mind,
The beam pours in, for time and
skill will couch the blind."

In what other poet or poetry can we find anything half so passionate and violent, yet as sincere and in such mad earnestness? Love of liberty is expressed in Byron's poems again and again; he felt this desire for liberty so blindly that he broke from all traditional customs; he stood ready to fight for his beliefs to the bitter end. Universal humanity was his fundamental doctrine.

Shelley was a good friend of Byron's, and was altogether as violent in his views. His revolt against the institution of marriage is well known. Shelley, as well as Byron, was in readiness to fight for his beliefs, however radical and opposed to the customs of his day they were. Both Byro nand Shelley were French revolutionists in the fullest sense of the term. Individualism was, to them, a thing divine; they believed that discipline and old established religious beliefs and customs hampered individualism, and they opposed these enemies of individualism with might and main. Shelley was a self-confessed atheist and thought religious superstition restrained men from being what they might. Byron stated his religious views as "unfixed," and said he was not an atheist. These two poets, and more especially Byron, have many noble ideas and fine messages, although they were so violently attacked by the English press that they had to turn their backs upon their own country. Byron died fighting against the Turks for the liberties of Greece. England rewarded Shelley's gentleness and love for his fellow-man by denying him a place in the poets' corner of Westminster Abbey.

But John Keats (1795-1821), although he had this revolutionary spirit just as Burns, Wordsworth, Byron and Shelley, still did not versify about the wrongs of society. Keats was essentially constructive in his method. He was in sympathy with Byron's work, yet did not adopt Byron's methods. Keats was so disgusted with his day that he turned

(Continued on next page).

TALE OF THE FLUNKER.

Registration.
Invitation.
Participation.
Jollification
Much Flirtation.
Procrastination.
Computation.
Investigation.
Disintegration.
Evaporation.

THE LEAVINGS.

Her father—So my daughter has consented to become your wife. Have you fixed the day of the wedding?

Suitor—I will leav that to my fiance.

H. F.—will you have a church or private wedding?

S.—Her mother can decide that, sir.

H. F.—What have you to live on?

S—I leave that entirely to you, sir.

Today and Tomorrow

The eyelids drooped wearily over the blue eyes of a young girl as, in a drowsy tone, she murmured:

"I'll have time to do all of that work tomorrow. I ought to have done it today, but I'm so sleepy. I'll surely do it tomorrow."

With this resolution in mind, she cuddled into a more comfortable position, and her regular breathing soon indicated sleep.

Many sweet dreams of birds and flowers pass by in pleasant confusion; then the rosy scene grows gray and soon from the surrounding gloom a great city emerges. In the center of this city stands a lofty mountain whose sides are traced with a network of small paths leading from the base to the summit.

The streets of the city are thronged with tiny men; some rushing hurriedly along; others sauntering idly. Every now and then some of the busy ones stoop and eagerly snatch a bundle from the street and, clasping it tightly make their way toward the mountain. The others do not seem to notice the bundles, which lie here and there, half hidden in the dust, along their way; or else they do not deem them worth the effort of picking them up.

All those who have taken up bundles make haste toward the mountain and start climbing it. Many times they slip and sometimes they lose their bundles. Vainly they clutch for them ,but once a bundle is lost it seems impossible to regain it. When such a misfortune occurs, the poor little victim sits down and bemoans his fate; or else, with courage undaunted, he makes his way down into the streets again and searches for another bundle.

The mountain is very high and its sides are rough and steep, but at the top is a lovely garden, over whose marble gateway is written, "The Goal of Success Attained by Those Who Grasp the Bundles of 'Opportunity' Today."

Tall, stately hollyhocks, between whose stalks look little, velvet-faced pansies, line the paths. Graceful lilies and moss roses grow in profusion.

Scattered on the grassy sward are some tired little men. They no longer clasp the big bundles, for these have expanded into realized dreams of Fame, Prosperity and Happiness for their possessors.

The climb to the mountain top has been a hard one for the little men, but the contentment and indelible print of satisfaction which marks their faces is ample proof that their labor has its reward.

The girl tosses one arm over her head. Again the street scene comes into view. The idlers are walking slowly and aimlessly, but unconsciously they seem to be going in a direction opposite from the mountain and following smoother pathways. They carry no bundles; neither do they seem to be seeking any. At last the idlers descend to a great, level, barren spot covered with rocks and dead weeds. The men look at each other in blank amazement as if trying to realize why their journey should end in this desolate spot. They gaze longingly toward the mountain heights, but they are far distant. Then, showing that lack of character and strength which they displayed all along their journey, they moan, "What's the use," and despairingly sit down among the rocks.

This is the abode of the men who have put off until tomorrow what they might have done today. Heedlessly they have passed by the opportunities which they might have grasped along their journey, always thinking, "Oh, tomorrow will be time enough."

They have not heeded the plaintive voice saying:

"Oh, little men, why don't you stop and think that 'tomorrow,' when it arrives, is always 'today,' so 'tomorrow' is a time that never comes."

The girl opened her eyes, looked sleepily about and then bounded out of bed, exclaiming, half unconsciously, "Tomorrow is a time that never comes."

I. E., '15.

A Dormitory Escapade

"Jeminah Miller! Jumping Jerusalem! By you Skookum! Dear Me Suds! Pat! Did you hear that?" Jessica burst into her friend's room and landed in the middle of the bed.

"Hear what, Jess?" inquired Patricia, looking up from the French grammar she was studying.

"Why, those masculine voices!"

"Nonsense, child! I fear me your latest crush has gone to your head."

"Honest Injun! I was sitting in my room, studying hard—"

"Ha,ha! Joke! Yes, dear love, if I'm to believe you were studying hard, I'd just as soon believe you heard men's voices."

"Now, Pat! Don't get funny, 'cause I did."

"Well, I know this much, no one in her sane mind ever heard masculine voices within fifteen miles of 'Miss Bordman's Select School for Young Ladies.'"

"Just the samey, I'll bet I heard some boys talking," and with that Jessica recovered the slipper she had lost in her suden entrance and prepared to depart.

"Listen!" Jess stopped short.

"What?"

"There they are."

"Sh! Turn the light out and we'll look down."

"Alright. Ready."

"Un huh. Hurry."

"Oh, kid; look!" Giggles.

"What on earth's up?" More giggling.

"Girl, be careful. If Old Dotty hears us, she'll come wheezing in here in—oh, see!"

"Pat! They're hazing the Freshmen. It's the boys from Redwood."

"Who's doin' it?"

"Don't know, but I think Jack and Mick are there."

"Hey, you blubbering Freshmen; get in line!" shouted the leader of the Sophs.

"Girl, it's Jack," whispered Pat.

"Now, fellows, here's to make those green-headed numbskulls do the 'Romeo and Juliet" stunt," yelled someone in the crowd below.

"See that open window up there, you Moke!" It was Jack again. "Well, up the trellis with you! Hop to it!' and he gave the lower classman a sharp blow with the paddle.

"Send two of 'em up, Jack. It'll hold 'em." Another luckless Freshman began the ascent.

"Oh, Pat! What shall we do! They mean this window."

"Go turn on the light, quick."

"That'd spoil the fun. Let's watch a little teeny while longer."

"We've got to be careful."

"Girl, here they come! Look! And my hair's all down! Doesn't it look awful?"

"Child, they can't see your hair."

"They're coming! They're coming! Oo-oo-oo!" as Freshman No. 1 climbed up onto the sill.

"Why, good evening, girls. Guess our friends didn't expect you to be at home."

"You're next, Bill. Little faster, there, you blamed greenhorn," and Mick pricked the lower fellow's shins with a pointed pole.

"Well, what d'ye know 'bout that!" bawled the gang below, catching sight of the girls just as Freshman No. 2 was settling himself on the window ledge. "Hey, you mutts! Down with you. None of that allowed."

But the Freshmen only smiled.

"Those fellows think they're smart, making us trail around on trellises,

(Continued on next page).

Parrots and Professors

"Mawnin', boys!" It was an elderly man of the so-called "old cattleman" type that addressed the group of loungers idling in the shade of the "Wyoming House" porch.

"Howdy, Uncle Joe; when'd you blow in?" questioned one of the group, while the rest answered the old man's greeting with a nod.

"Me? Oh, I hit town a little after sundown last evenin'. Reckon all you young folks was in bed. It were quiet as a church."

"Uncle Joe" seated himself cautiously in one of the rickety old chairs that adorned the hotel porch and, tipping back against the wall, he propped his feet up on the railing.

"How's things up West Fork way," asked he who had greeted the old man as "Uncle Joe." "Anythin' new and interestin'?"

"Things is jumpin' along right smart," replied Joe. "The 'Lazy F' outfit is done brandin' and the 'Diamond A' are camped at Antelope springs. They'll finish next week, I reckon." He stopped to flick the ash from his cigar before he continued. "There's a stranger camped on Squaw creek. Says he's a entymologous."

"A what," cried one of the group, letting his chair down so it stood on four legs. "What'd yer say it was? I've saw Swedes, and Italians, and Chinks, but that's a new one on me!"

"This feller ain't nothin' like them," exxplained Joe. "He's a bug chaser and is out here ketchin' grasshoppers. Says he's one of them there perfessers back in the states."

"Is that so," exclaimed he of the Swedes and Chinamen. "I knowed a perfessor feller once. He was a right smart man, believe me! He'd take a little, old common rock and tell you all kinds o' things about it. Yes, sir!"

"I run onto this feller yesterday afternoon as I was comin' along," continued Joe. "Seen him dodgin' an' duckin' around among the sage brush like a jack rabbit. He packed a long stick with a sort of mosquito-bar sack on the end. Every once in a while he'd hit the ground a lick with that there sack or he'd flag it around quick like. Then he'd fall down on his knees and reach in under the mosquito bar and ketch something in his hand.

"'What yu doin', pardner?' says I."

"'Locusts,' says he, 'Ketchin' locusts. Here are some samples,' and he showed me a bottle full he had in his pocket.

"'I guess some one played a joke on you, stranger,'says I, 'them are only little, old grasshoppers.'"

"'Grasshoppers, some calls 'em,' says he.

"I watched him a little while corralin' them locust things an' poppin' 'em in his bottle. After a bit he ketched a jim dandy; anyhow, he was sort of tickled about it. Showed her to me and said it was a—er; I fergit now what he said she was. She had a genius name, he said. Told me to come up to his camp and git somethin' to eat, so we traveled along real sociable, he doin' most of the talkin'. It was mostly about bugs and things, so I was out of the bettin'.

"When we got to the camp the entymologous feller went down to the creek fer some water. I was fixin' my stirrups when someone says, real gentle-like, 'Why, how do you do; won't you come in?'

"Howdy do, ma'am,' says I, liftin' my hat off real nice and lookin' in the tent—"

"Was there a missus bug chaser, too?" exclaimed one of the audience.

"Well, sir!" continued the narrator, "I thought there was, but when I popper my head inside the door I seen one of them Poll-parrots in a cage hangin' from the ridge pole."

The listeners broke into a roar of laughter at the old man's expense and, with much slapping of knees, joked him with, "The idea, Uncle Joey, to be fooled that-a-way, and you a growed up man, too," "Guess you'll have to set 'em up, Joe," and "Did you act real nice to the lady?"

The old fellow wagged his head good naturedly, "That's all right; that's all right; but I'll bet a hawse and riggin' any of you fellers would be fooled, too, same as me." He smoked in silence a moment before he resumed, "You remember, Cal, that yaller and green Poll-parrot Abe Saunders had when he run the American House bar down to Sweetwater? Well, this here Poll-parrot was like that one, only he talked more polite than Abe's. This here one sure tickled me. He'd talk jest like the perfessor, sometimes, and sometimes jest like a woman.

"'Aggymennon,' says he, 'Aggymennon wants a cherry;' 'Please give Aggymennon a cracker.' Yessir, he says all them and a whole lot more.

"I didn't have no cherries or no crackers, but I went to give him a bite off my chewin' tobacco, same as we used to do with Abe's Poll-parrot. He didn't seem right grateful, or else he made a mistake; anyhow, he grabbed holt of my finger all-fired hard. I let a yell out, 'Quit that, you yallerheaded old son-of-a-gun!' an' after that I wasn't so sociable.

"Well, sir, when that perfessor came back with his pail of water, we set down and had supper. That there parrot critter peeped the whole time. When we were done, the feller reached in the cage and ketched Mr. Aggymennon and held him on his finger, same as you've saw in pictures. Told me his sister gave him Aggymennon to bring along to keep him company. He talked real nice to the critter, but the blame thing never squealed; jest held his head on one side and looked sort of absent like.

"Finally Mr. Entymologous—I fergit his right name—bellers out real gruff, 'Aggymennon, why don't you speak?' and he shakes his finger at him.

"'Quit that, you yaller-headed old son-of-a-gun!' says the Poll-parrot, solemn as a funeral percession. The perfessor were terrible shocked, but I thought it was time for me to be wanderin' along, so I hit the trail again. That's what made me so late last evenin', that bug chaser and Aggymennon—I had to stop so often to rest from laughin."

A. E. S., '13.

A DOG FIGHT.

One of the windows of my room overlooks the junction of Eighth avenue and ——— street. This morning as I looked out the streets were muddy and the view gloomy and dismal. I was about to turn away in search of a more enjoyable means of wasting my time when my attention was attracted by a large collie which had at that moment trotted to the middle of the crossing. Evidently he was undecided as to which side of the street was dryest but, after gazing critically first one way and then the other, he chose the further walk.

Now—enter the villain! The villain in this case was a fair-sized pointer. He did not appear to be very vicious, but the instant he saw Collie he stopped short and, with nose tnd tail in a straight line with his back, began to deliver a challenge in low, threatening tones. Meanwhile Collie looked his oponent over, glanced unconcernedly in every direction, then centered all of his attentions on the pointer. Apparently he accepted the challenge, for he gave a series of warning growls, then proceeded to stalk toward his adversary. His haughty mien was probably intended to awe the enemy. In this case it only served to infuriate. The other dog's hair began to bristle along his back; his foot was slowly lifted higher and higher as his anger grew; his upper lip was curled above his spiteful looking teeth. Still Collie did not seem to look upon the situation seriously.

At last the pointer's wrath breaks loose! He leaps forward! He seizes the long hair at the collie's throat! He's too infuriated to growl save an occasional "There, now; will you be good!" The collie taken by surprise, was rolled over. He wriggled an instant, then untangled his feet and got up—with a little less hair, it is true, but with no less dignity. He disdainfully reached for whatever part of the pointer might be obtainable at that instant, simply that he might not seem to let the other fellow do all of he fighting. The pointer made two or three more determined lunges, then drew back and fretfully attempted to spit out his mouthful of Collie's long hairs. When some found that the cause for annoyance had withdrawn he looked at his fluny coat to determine the extent of the harm done, then trotted on up the street. The other dog, less easily subdued, gave further vent to his anger by chasing the family cat into the barn.

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SEEN FROM A CAR WINDOW.

After traveling for a day and a night across the monotonous prairies of Minnesota and Dakota, we entered Montana. Almost with the crossing of the state line the scenery became more interesting; the rugged buttes, gray, rolling plains and blue skies held a fascination found nowhere else along the journey.

The little incidents noted along the way, being in complete harmony with their surroundings, added greatly to the charm. The first of these encountered was a round-up camp preparing for the day's work. The horses, just brought up, were circling restlessly in the temporary rope corral; the men, seated on the ground near the cook wagon, were just finishing breakfast; while the cook, attired in a somewhat soiled flour-sack apron, busied himself around a smoky little stove.

Leaving this scene behind us, we traveled for hours along the bank of the Yellowstone river, at this season shrunken to one-quarter of its usual size. At one place a deer, frightened by the approach of the train, sprang from a cottonwood thicket and dashed through the shallow water to the other side of the stream.

On we sped, across barren wastes and through fertile valleys. At intervals a town, clustered around a small red station, flashed by. Occasionally a small bunch of cattle or range horses would be seen picking the scanty grass on the hillside. Once we caught a glimpse of a band of sheep scattered over the plain as far as the eye could reach. The herder was sitting on a rock near the track and waved frantically as we passed. As the afternoon wore on, the country became more rough and broken; great rocks, piled one on another, assumed grotesque shapes or formed great pinnacles. Suddenly a mountain appeared, and then another and another until lofty peaks rose on every hand.

The train stopped to take on another engine, and we resumed our journey. Up through canyons and tunnels we climbed, and over high trestles. The view was magnificent. All the trees and shrubs around the base of the mountain side had been touched by frost and were decked out in beautiful shades of reds and yellows. These colors blended into the dark green of the pines farther up, which in turn gave place to the glistening white of the snow-covered peaks.

After reaching the top of the range we descended into the Gallatin valley. Here we saw wide fields of stacked and shocked grain ready for the threshing. Beyond them the mountains rose in an irregular wall, forming a pleasing background to the picture.

Almost before we knew it, the familiar sights of Bozeman came into view and our journey was at an end. We descended from the train glad to be back and with memories of a pleasant trip behind us.

—o—

THE DEVIL'S NEEDLE.

This name is given to a great spire of granite blocks that rise perpendicularly to a height of several hundred feet from the crest of a rocky bluff. At the base, this pinnacle is probably eighty to one hundred feet in diameter, roughly tapering to about sixty feet at the top. Near the top the rocks are so piled that a high, narrow arch is formed. This is the eye of the needle, the point of which is buried deep in the mountain. When close at hand, the rocks seem nothing more than a great, rough pile thrown carelessly together. From a distance, however, the jagged outlines are smoothed over and, with a little imagination, one can easily be convinced of the needle-like appearance, especially when the eye can be seen. Because of the steep and rough ascent, no human being has ever been known to reach the base of the needle.

There is a legend among the Indians that many, many moons ago, before the white man came, the Spirit of the Winds dwelt high up in the eye of the Needle. From there all the winds had their origin.

The tip of this pinnacle is the first object to catch the rays of the rising sun, and at evening, when all the other peaks are in the shadow, the Needle will still reflect the glow of sunset. Many of the settlers forecast the weather by the Needle; a dark, frowning look is said to mean a severe storm; a blue, hazy atmosphere around it means a hot, dry period. When clouds gather around the crest, we know the Wind Spirit is gathering his warriors, who will soon sweep down the valley with their shrill war cries, armed with arrows of sleet or rain. The battle is fought in the white man's grain fields, and a sorry sight they present after the storm is over. For this reason the peak is called the Devil's Needle, instead of the Indian word meaning "Home of the winds."

A. E. S., '13.

—o—

HEARD AT NOON.

"Shorty" strolled into the school yard with his hands in his pockets and his hat on one side of his head. He cracked the marbles in his pockets invitingly and called to a small lad on the other side of the grounds:

"Hey, Bloke; c'mon 'n play a game, can't yuh?

"Ain't got no migs."

"I'll soak yuh to a shooter 'n we'll play a game o' keeps first."

"Nope.'

"Aw c'mon."

"Got sore thumb. Can't shoot."

"Aw, you're 'fraid I'll skin yuh."

"Ain't neither."

"Bet y'are. Can't prove ut."

"Can, to"

"Do't, then."

"Yuh give me a good shooter'n I will."

"Now you're the sport."

"Last lag!"

"Aw, gwan! Yuh want the whole cheese. C'mon, a yuh fellas 'n get'n the game."

Three or four youngsters started forward eagerly.

"Last lag!" "I'm next!" "I said 'next' first!" "Yuh didn't, neither!" were yelled in a jumbled chorus and, before the preliminaries were straightened out, the "last bell" rang.

—o—

ANSWERED.

"Is your husband home?'

"Yes; what do yuh want with 'im?"

"I'm-er, revising the voting list and I just wanted to inquire which party he belonged to."

"Do yuh? Well, I'm the party wot 'e belongs to."—London Tattler.

—o—

ROMANTIC ENGLISH POETS

(Continued from Page One)

his back upon it and wrote of antique Greek art and literature. Brandes says that Keats was the most fragrant flower of English naturalism." John Keats was a sensuous man; he wanted to see, hear, and touch all that seemed to him beautiful and fine. This sonnet shows his sympa'' - with Byron and his work:

"Byron! how sweetly sad thy melody!
Attuning still the soul to tenderness,
As if soft Pity, with unusual stress,
Had touched her plaintive lute, and thou being by,
Hadst caught the tones, nor suffered them to die.
O'ershadowing sorrow doth not make the less
Delightful: thy griefs dost dress
With a bright halo, shining beamily,
As when a cloud the golden moon doth veil;
Its sides are tinged with a resplendent glow,
Through the dark robe, oft amber rays prevail,
And like fair veins in sable marble flow;
Still warble, dying swan! still tell the tale,
The enchanting tale of pleasing woe."

The above poem, passionately, sincerely tells the tale of Keats's deep sympathy for the work of Byron. Keats hated conventionality, but he could not bear up to his death to attack what he despised. He died at the age of 26, and lies buried not far from Shelley near the pyramid of Caius Sestius in Italy.

These English romantic poets have brought a message into the world, each in his peculiar way. Wordsworth, Burns and Keats gave their message by building up what they thought was good and true; and Byron and Shelley gave theirs by trying to tear down the bad and false. They have all helped to make prevail those sacred causes fought for by the French revolutionists—the causes of liberty, equality and democracy. These causes do not yet prevail in their entirety, but they are coming gradually as we begin to perceive their true meaning. Equality and democracy do not mean that every man is born with equal ability, but that all men inalienably—that is, without regard to law or custom—possess the right to an equal chance in obtaining without artificial restraint the good things of this world. Natural restraint is enough, but artificial restraint must be overcome and cast to earth. Thus we can see that "race of giants," Burns, Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley and Keats, have helped in no little degree in bringing about healthier opinions concerning those much abused words, "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity."

—K. J., '12.

Chronicles of a Freshman

Dear old Mutt!!

Not much good at keeping promises, eh? Guess you wouldn't be, either, if you were here. Tell you, freshies are always received with open arms, frog ponds and the like at this place. Even the fair damsels—but, hold on! If I don't keep a stiff rein I'll get things all muddled.

Got here about 4 p. m. Just as I stepped off the train, a perfect peach smiled at me and asked me if I was a new student. Was so dazzled I clear forgot I was dressed in the latest styles and stared like a Rube. Don't know what brought me to earth, but I hit hard enough to bring me to and put on my best smile.

"Yes; I am glad to say, Miss—a—and I kind of raised my voice at the end of Miss. She was a right nervy little piece and game, too; smiled divinely again, twinkled all about the eyes and cooed:

"Had you made arrangements for a place to stay?"

I'd glanced around enough to know that there were lots of new students being met and directed, but none of them seemed to have the cinch I did. I made up my mind to make the most of it.

"No; Miss—a—," waiting the fraction of a second, "I haven't made a one. Have been trusting to luck and fortune."

"Then I would advise you to spend the night at the M— Hotel. It's reasonable and first-class. You take the car and get off at—. Mercy! there goes the car now. How unfortunate!"

"Not at all, if I may have the pleasure of walking up beside you." I felt that I was playing the game well, with hearts as trumps. Thought I had a right good hand for trumping.

"Well," she looked terribly sweet and—darn it all kid; you know how she looked! "If you don't mind unhitching my horse for me, we'll drive."

My time was exactly 1:17 and we were starting off. Had to drive about eleven blocks. Put on my best society manners and played high; but when she left me I couldn't for the life of me tell whether I'd made a hit or she was a flirt. When I left I asked her if I might see her again, and she asked me what course I was taking. Couldn't quite see the connection, but answered her. She gave me another of those heart-stimulating smiles and assured me I'd see her next day. Thought she might at least have let me call that evening; but she didn't, so I registered and went up to my room. It was a cozy little effect; nice and clean, big windows and not more than the usual number of bugs—come to think of it, I don't believe I saw a one during my sojourn of two weeks. It sure was nice.

Decided I'd shave before dinner, but those twinkling eyes seemed to be looking at me so much I got fussed and nearly cut off my ear. Couldn't even think of the color of them. either. Don't know how I passed the night, but managed it somehow, and went to bed so early I shocked myself.

Next morning I fixed up to look my best and mosied out to the college. Registered, and saw no sight of the lady. Strolled on the campus, saw all kinds of nice looking girls, but never the one I'd vowed in my heart I could love. Finally I decided to get my registration blank signed by the different teachers and go back to the hotel. All went well until I came to the English room. The desk was surrounded by new students getting their blanks signed. At last my turn came. I sauntered up and presented the blank, and there—sat the lady of my dreams!

Now, laugh; you old dunce! Huge joke, wasn't it? Glad it struck you that way! She looked up, nodded and smiled. Don't know what I did, but I realized I'd sent a "boy to mill," and that the trick was hers.

Got to quit now and get Math. More events of interest next time. Take good care of Ann. Don't scrap so much. Write

M. E., '14.

"PARADISE LOST."

He was leaning against the mantle, looking tenderly down upon the fair young girl in the big arm chair. Nothing was heard for some moments save the ticking of the clock and the faint drip, drip, of the rain outside. Presently the young man said softly: "Gladys."

The girl looked up inquiringly.

"I have something I want to ask you. Do you think we will be disturbed?"

"No," she said, "everyone has gone out. We are quite alone."

"I am afraid you will think me rather presumptuous," he went on, "but it is of very great importance to me."

"Then I am sure to be interested," she returned. 'If I can help you in any way, I will be glad to do so."

"We have known one another for some time now."

"Yes," she said, "we have been good friends for nearly two years."

"I have always acted the part of a gentleman during that time, have I not?"

"Yes, indeed!" she replied. "Father was saying only the other day that a young man of your habits and ability was sure to make his mark in the world."

The young man bent a little lower over the big arm chair.

"I hardly know how to phrase what I want to say," he began, slowly. "But do you—do you think—"

The girl held her breath.

"Yes?" she murmured.

"Do you think your father would lend me fifty dollars?"

She pondered.

"I really don't know," she said at last. "If you wish, I'll ask him at breakfast time. If you don't hear from me, you'll know he has refused. It seems to be raining outside. If you wish to go home, I'll be glad to lend you a dime for car-fare."

O. E. L., '15.

—o—

YOUNG AMERICA.

"'Lo, Bloke."

"'Lo."

"Where yuh go'n'?"

"No place. W'y?"

"C'mon 'n go swimmin'."

"Ma won't let me."

"Aw, yes she will."

"Un uh. She won't. Asked her."

"Ask her again."

"Won't do no good."

"Yes 't will. Coax her. My ma always lets me do things when I coax her."

"Your ma ain't my ma."

"They're all 'like."

"They ain't, neither. There ain't one 's nice 's mine."

"'R are, too. Guess mine's nicer'n any."

"She ain't, neither."

"She are, teither."

"Gwan, 'r I'll soke yuh."

"Dassn't."

"Dassn't, don't I? I'll jes' show yuh."

"Yaa-aa-aa, yaa-aa, Fraidy."

"Ain't fraidy."

"Y'are, too. Fraid cat! Fraid cat!"

"I'll jes' show yuh."

"William! William! Come in here this minute. What have I told you about fighting?"

"Mine's nicest, anyway," yelled Bloke over his shoulder, as he obediently turned toward the house.

—o—

ENDED DRY SPELL.

She had a voice like a siren and when she sang "Mid play sure, sand palaces, tho' heam a Rome. Be it averse oh wum bull there, snow play sly comb," and so on to the conclusion, there wasn't a dry eye in the room.

—o—

THE LATEST.

Farmer—What are you doing there in my cherry tree?

Tramp—I fell from an airship.—Ex.

—o—

The Newspaper Man.

"What do we get for all this work?"
I was asked the other day;
"O, nothing at all but thanks," I said,
"Our glory is our pay."
And straightway 'round the corner came
Some classmates on the run,
And, advancing toward my helpless self,
Cried, "Gee, this issue's bum!"—Ex.

—o—

Useful to Him.

"I used a word in speaking to my wife which offended her sorely a week ago. She has not spoken a syllable to me since," said a sad husband to a friend.

The friend's face instantly lighted up and he asked:

"Would you mind telling me what it was?"

—o—

Such Brutality.

Willis—Under this year's football rules you can't assist the man with the ball.

Gillis—Great Scott! What do they do—stand around and let him die?—Puck.

—o—

Woman (to tramp)—Now, if you don't leave at once, I'll call out my husband, and he's an old Harvard football player.

Tramp—Lady, if you loves him, don't call him out. I used to play with Yale.—Ex.

—o—

"So shall I quiet my heart, so shall
I keep it still,
So shall I hush its tremulous start
at tidings of good or ill;
So shall I silence my soul with a
peacefulness deep and broad,
So shall I gather divine control in the
infinite quiet of God."

—Selected.

A DIALOGUE.

"Hullo Myr-r-ra."

"Hullo."

"My mama said I could come over to your house 'n play for a whole hour."

"Goody! We c'n play house in the barn. Did you bring Annabelle Jane?"

"Le's not play house. Le's play show 'n play like—

"Oh, Genie! Jeff just cleaned out the hay mow so nice so's't we c'n have the swellest littul house 'n—'

"Un uh. Don't want to."

"Oh, please do."

"Un uh."

Silence.

"I'll g' home 'f you don't play show."

"Please don't."

"Will you play show 'f I stay?"

"Oh, yes" (with a sigh).

"Le's play like I was the nigger lady th't was chast by dogs 'n you be the—"

"Lemme be the one with her hair all tied up with those red rags 'n I'll—"

"No; you gotta be the dogs th't chast me so't—"

"I don't wanna be no dogs. I wanna be th't littul nigger girl th't—"

"Th't'll just spoil ut all."

"Why can't we just 'magine the dogs're chasin' you?"

"Th't would'n be no show. 'F you won't be the dogs, I won't play."

"But I don't wanna be dogs."

"I'm comp'ny, so you ought to play like I want you to."

"Well, I'll be dogs part a the time 'n you be the nigger th't put the burr on the horse."

"Un uh. I'll be Uncle Tom 'n my doll'll be Eva. You be the woman that owned Topsy."

"You're takin' all the nice parts."

"Well, I'm comp'ny."

"You're not nice comp'ny."

"I'm go'n' right straight home 'n I'm never go'n' to play with you again, Myra Bangor," and the little girl departed in high dudgeon.

—o—

Exchange Notes.

The Exponent takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following exchanges: The Ottawa Campus, The Round-Up, The Wesleyan, The Rocky Mountain Collegian, The Lombard Review, The Weekly Spectrum, The Black and Red, The Weekly Kaimin, The Bethany Messenger, The Industrial Collegian, The University Argonaut, The Agricultural Student, The U. N. M. Weekly, The Liliputian, The Echo, The Niagara Index, The Holcad, The O. A. C. Barometer, Student Life, Whitman College Pioneer, The Messenger, The Megaphone, The Chronicle, College Breezes, Orange and Blue, Rocky Mountain Leader, and The Upsala leyan, The Rocky Mountain Collegian, Gazette, and new ones are arriving with each mail.

The Whitman College Pioneer is one of the best weeklies on the exchange desk. Its columns not only are interesting, but are arranged so as to form a very attractive sheet.

If the optimistic and boosting editorial in "The Student Life", headed "The Spirit's the Thing," expresses the sentiment of all Utah Aggies, it is no wonder they put out winning teams. A team would be ashamed to lose with a spirit like that backing them.

Co-eds at Willamette have been forbidden to root at games or take part in enthusiasm meetings before the games.

The Holcad for October 16 bears these headlines, "We Lost But We Won, for We Lost Fighting the Best Team in the Land." The rest of that article gives evidence of the best losing any team has made this year.

Three Kansas colleges have recently adopted the student season ticket for athletics.

The University of Washington will publish an annual this year under the auspices of the whole student body.

Fully a dozen exchanges have copied the following. It must "hit home" universally:

WEEDING OUT.

The college loafer is oftentimes—in fact, in most cases—a very likable fellow. He is the type of youth so numerous in many of our colleges and universities a few years ago—the lad who came to college for fun. He forgot that the college wasn't a country club. But his day is gone; he is being weeded from the colleges all over the country.—Dr. Harry Pratt Judson of Chicago University.

The Lombard Review is a fine example of a well edited college monthly. It is a neat, consistent and attractive student magazine.

The first Chinaman to participate in college football is practicing with this year's squad at Brown.

The enrollment at the University of Wisconsin is ten less this year than last. This is the first time in years that the university has failed to show a ten per cent growth.

The University of Minnesota will renew the publication of its funny magazine, the Minne-ha-ha.

—o—

A DORMITORY ESCAPADE.

(Continued from first page.)

like vines." Freshman No. 1 seemed to enjoy his plight.

"Did they really make you climb up?"

"Sur thing. Helped us along with the point of the joke. Didn't you see it?"

"Patty! What would Old Dot do if she could see us now??"

"Who's Old Dot?" inquired Freshman No. 2, trying to smooth his hair into shape.

"You'd know if she'd happen to pop in here," siad Jess, pinching Pat, and secretly admiring the guests.

"You sons of Mammon; you green-topped mutts! Come down here before we make you," shouted Mick, as he started up the trellis.

"There'll be something doing in a minute," said Bill to Jess. "Look what's coming up."

Would you like some water?" laughed Pat.

"Just the thing. Thanks! You've got a head like a tack!" exclaimed Bill, admiringly. "Get some quick."

Shouts from below.

'Hurry up. They're almost here. Thanks. Now watch the fun."

'Won't Jack and Mick be mad when they find out we've helped these boys?" whispered Pat to Jess.

"Wow —— ——! You blasted —— dregs of ——!"

"Be careful, boys; you'll fall. Don't shock the ladies. Easy there, or you'll hurt terra firma," shouted Bill, while his companions and the girls laughed heartily.

But alas! They laughed too heartily. Down the hall came the unmistakable tread of Old Dotty's number twenties. The girls looked at one another, then at the boys.

"Guess that's Dot, for sure," whispered Bill.

"What shall we do? She'll murder us if she catches us," gasped Pat.

"And it's sure death if you boys go down below," added Jess.

The footsteps were coming nearer.

"We've got to do something. Bill, you—"

"She's almost here. You boys slide under the bed till she's gone. Hurry."

The boys just managed to slip under when a gentle rap sounded and Miss Dotmore opened the door and came in.

"Sh," whispered Jess, "there are some men down here we think are trying to break in. See them?" and before that lady had time to think, Jess had dragged her over to the window.

"Really, young ladies, I do not see anything in such circumstances to cause such unseemly mirth."

"Look, Miss Dotmore! Quick, see? Oh, I know they're robbers," wailed Jess, while Pat, responding to a hasty kick, ran out into the hall.

"Burg—" she yelled, but before she could finish Miss Dotmore's hand was over her mouth.

"We must not needlessly excite the other young ladies. I shall go down myself and report the matter to the dean. You young ladies go back to your rooms as if nothing had happened, until I notify you."

"Gee, girl," whispered Pat, "we've got those fellows down there in a mixup now. We'll have to tell them."

So, while Jess gave final instructions to the strangers, Pat warned the boys below of their danger.

"Well, good night, girls," said Bill, as the boys sat on the sill, preparatory to doing their "vine act." "Dreadfully sorry to create such a muss, but really we weren't intentionally to blame."

"Oh, that's all right. I guess we won't get into trouble," Pat answered him.

"D'you s'pose we might be allowed to call more conventionally some time soon?"

"I reckon, if you phone credentials to the dean," answered Jessica.

"We'll do that. Who shall we ask for?"

"Jessica Rache and Patricia Meyers."

"Thank you. Now, don't forget. Guess we'd better go before anybody else comes in. Good night again," and, tipping their caps, the boys swung down onto the trellis and disappeared.

"Two mornings later the girls of "Miss Bordman's Select School for Young Ladies" read, with various degrees of apprehension, an article in the "Morning Times" which told, in glowing terms, of how, owing to the "bravery and level-headedness" of two of the "young ladies" and one of the teachers, a complex and mysterious robbery had been averted.

H. F. D., '14.

Thanksgiving Suits

It is time to order your suit or overcoat for that occasion. I have an excellent line of suitings at moderate prices and I guarantee a perfect fit

Why wear ready-made clothes when you can have what you want made to fit you at the same price?

H. R. HARRIS

The Suit Man

Cleaning, Pressing, and Repairing done in first class manner

College Notes

Florence Baker and Mabel Paddock ook dinner with Mamie McJilton at ie hall Sunday.

—o—

During David V. Higbie's absence om the city with the football team, lorace S. Davis will be in charge of ie employment bureau.

—o—

The newly organized Sacajawea hapter of the Daughters of the Amer- an Revolution here met last Satur- ay at the home of Mrs. L. G. Scher- ierhorn for the first of their regular essions.

—o—

The Wilson home on South Grand as the scene of a merry gathering ast Saturday afternoon when Miss lva Wilson, '09,, was hostess to a arge number of her friends.

—o—

Horace Davis of the sophomore lass, returned last Saturday from n extended hunting trip on the Yel- owstone divide in company with his ather. Both were quite successful n their search for game and brought ome some choice deer and chickens. Ir. Davis states that he spent little r no time in a search for the famous ild man of Middle creek, contrary o published reports.

—o—

Miss Helen R. Brewer, of the his- ory department, used the new reflec- oscope recently installed for the first ime Monday. The instrument re- ects photographs, clippings and other riginals onto a screen in much the ame fashion as is done by a stereop- icon from special slides. It prom- ses to prove a valuable addition to he history equipment, and its first se resulted to the satisfaction of iss Brewer.

—o—

It is announced that the football enefit dance, which was postponed rom October 13, will be held next riday evening, November 3, at the rill hall. All arrangements made as o music and other features will be arried out then. The purpose of the lance—to raise money for football quipment is expected to be fully ealized.

—o—

Frank McGuire of the junior class, rrived on Tuesday afternoon of this eek. Mr. McGuire has been on his ather's ranch near White Sulphur prings during the summer. He was o have been the editor-in-chief of he 1913 Montanan, but his late ar- ival will make it impossible for him o act in that capacity.

This week we offer

BBB PIPES 20 % discount at

GLEASON'S

Hazel Hill was confined to her room for several days this week.

—o—

Ned Chambers took dinner at the hall Sunday.

—o—

Lucille Higgins was Florence Lind- strand's guest at dinner Sunday.

—o—

Noble Donaldson and Wallace Fish- er took luncheon at Hamilton hall Wednesday noon.

—o—

Ruth Stanton led the Y. W. C. A. meeting Tuesday noon. Her subject was "The Greatest Gift." Miss Vie Valleau sang.

—o—

Last Friday the Bouffons Dancing club had a stag banquet at the Boze- man hotel. A good time was report- ed by all.

—o—

Donald Cook returned Sunday from his home at White Sulphur, where he had been called by the illness of his father. The elder Mr. Cook is now well on the road to recovery from ptomaine poisoning.

—o—

The junior class met on Tuesday noon of this week to select a suc- cessor to Frank McGuire, their an- nual editor, who had not then regis- tered this year. The unanimous choice of the class fell on George W. Blinn of Butte. Mr. Blinn has been acting as editor since the opening of the college year and is in a position to go on with the work.

—o—

The Yellowstone county corn show, which was attended by F. S. Cooley and M. L. Wilson, of the station staff, was reported to be far better than any ever held in Billings before. Mr. Wilson judged the corn and addressed the meeting. The Boys' and Girls' Corn club, organized under the aus- pices of the M. S. C. extension depart- ment, brought in a great many sam- ples of good corn.

—o—

Wednesday afternoon a large party of freshmen took advantage of the fact that Henry Burfiend was the only sophomore in their midst and took his class hat. While it was probably only done in fun to begin with some one of the number disappeared with the hat thus showing the sneak thief in him. Worse than that, he showed yellow when he was dared to display the hat and give the loser a chance to win it back.

—o—

This week has been devoted to the first roundup of the school year. These roundups occur every six weeks and are for the purpose of enforcing the high standard of work required here. At the time of going to press it is not possible to learn what have been the results, but it is likely, fol- lowing out the customs of the past, that several students will find it nec- essary to explain why they have not an excellent standing in all subjects.

Miss Anna Cantwell lunched at the Hall Tuesday.

—o—

Paul Busch, ex-'14, was a visitor on the hill Thursday morning.

—o—

Coach E. A. Dockstader and Man- ager W. B. Vestal spent Sunday hunt- ing in Middle creek canyon. The huntsmen secured no more game than was necessary for their dinner but they report a splendid time.

—o—

Prof. F. B. Linfield was at Virginia City Tuesday and Wednesday to at- tend and address the Madison County teachers' institute. This is a new form of extension work and should bring the teachers of the state in closer touch with M. S. C.

—o—

Dr. Tuttle will be here this week to discuss plans for the state board of health laboratory at this place with Prof. Cobleigh. Plans as to how the reports of the laboratory are to be made out, how samples are to be sub- mitted and other details will probably be worked out.

—o—

The freshman class decided that the weather conditions last Saturady were not quite favorable for a picnic so that affair was indefinitely postponed. The freshmen had intended to have a moonlight picnic in the Bridger can- yon.

—o—

The C. E. Society of the Christian church will give an apple pie social in the Endeavor room on Friday even ing, Oct. 27. The admission is free, and someone will get the B. A. P., the S. A. P. and N. A. P. You are invited.

—o—

E. J. S. Moore, '01 and Mrs. Moore, also a former student at the college, were spectators at the football contest here Wednesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are located on a fine ranch in the valley. While in the city they visited Miss Ruth Stanton, Mrs. Moore's sister.

Prof. R. A. Cooley of the entomol- ogy department is out on high school extension work this week. Last week the western part of the state was worked and this week the eastern part will be taken. Prof. Cooley's trip will take in Billings, Red Lodge, Glendive, Miles City and Forsyth. In speaking of the work done last week Prof. Cobleigh said that all the schools seem anxious to have members of the faculty call on them and have shown a great deal of interest in the college.

—o—

SOPHS CAPTURE AND BIND FRESH PRESIDENT

Last Saturday the sophomore class party was carried out as scheduled a most enjoyable time being reported by all despite the attempts of the freshmen to have a share in the fun. Most of the members of the class were at the drill hall at eight-thirty and a program of stunts which had been arranged by Ruth Stanton and Harry Dietz was carried out without interruption until the candy pull came on the program and at this point the rival class appeared demanding to be permitted to have one dance before they should leave. This, however, was denied them so they proceeded to try to make the evening enjoyable in some other way. This was accomp- lished in that they stopped up the chimneys of the hall although the smoke was not thick enough to great- ly inconvenience the merrymakers. In an atempt to entice the sophs away from their refreshments which were of the sort to attract anyone, the fresh- ies also secured Harry Dietz and kept him as hostage. However, the re- freshments were well taken care by the '14's and after Mr. Dietz had been returned the party dispersed voting the occasion one of the most enjoyable of the year.

Later on in the evening the fresh- man president, Ernest Border was seen homeward bound with his hands se- curely tied behind his back. Nothing further is known of this strange event although the sophomores may have had something to do with it.

—o—

REV. PARKER TO ADDRESS Y. M. C. A. SUNDAY

The next meeting of the Y. M. C. A. will be held next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the social rooms of the Presbyterian church.

A good program has been arranged. Rev. J. E. Parker, pastor of the Chris- tian church, will give a talk, while Wm. Shovell, '12, will render a vocal solo, accompanied on the piano by Geo. Roosevelt, '15.

It is planned to hold meetings on Sunday afternoons throughout the year, to which downtown men as well as college men and students of other schools are invited.

Among those who have heard him before, Rev. Parker is known as a very entertaining speaker.

—o—

COLLEGE EXTENSION DEP'T. BEGINS INSTITUTES

The Montana farmers' institute work was begun las Friday by the exten- sion department of the State college. The first meeting was held at Circle a small town about sixty miles north- west of Glendive. A large attendance at this place was reported and many specimens of grains and vegetables were brought in. A sprayer was awarded to the grower of the best flax. The flax contest is the principle new feature of the institutes this year and will be held at almost every point visited. The Association of Manufacturers of Linseed Oil have placed $500 at the disposal of the managers of the institute to carry on the contests and most of this money will be used in prizes for the best flax. Prof. M. L. Wilson, of the experiment station staff, has direct charge of this work. At Wibaux a good attendance was also reported.

Among the speakers at these meet- ings for this season is T. A. Hover- stad, superintendent of farmers' in- stitutes in North Dakota. Mr. Hover- stad is available for the Montana in- stitutes because of Governor Burke's veto of the appropriations for North Dakota farmers' institutes. W. B. Harlan, of the Bitter Root valley, F. S. Cooley and M. L. Wilson of the experiment station staff will also be on the program.

The schedule till the end of the year will cover the northern and eastern parts of the state and the rest of the schedule will be arranged later.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM

the Queen of Fall Flowers is now in season. The first blooms can be had at

Langohr's Green Houses

Visitors Always Welcome

Both Phones 315 S. Tracy Ave.

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When you get your barbering done at Neves and Hin- man's shop you know you have been to a clean and up to date shop. Especial attention given to children's hair bobbing. Give us a call and be convinced.

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For that Cozy Fireside

These long winter evenings, let us furnish you with a

COLE'S HOT BLAST

or Round Oak Heater. Burn the gas as well as the coal and cut your fuel expense ONE-THIRD.

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Go to M. S. C

For Knowledge

but come to the

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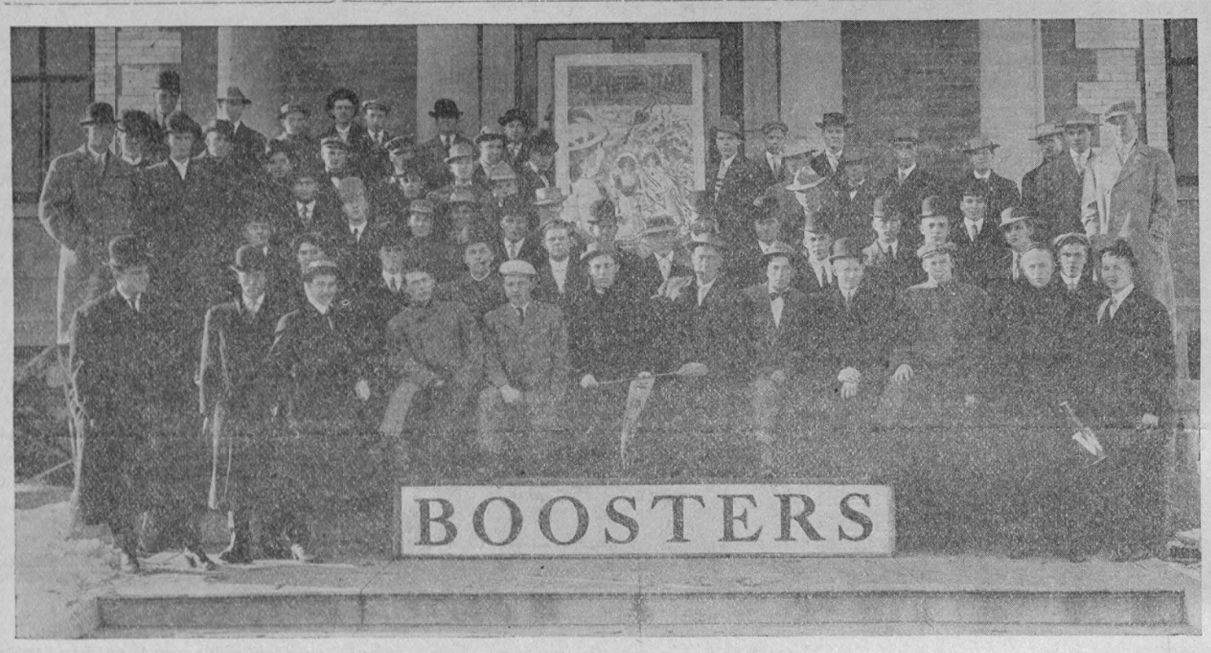
STATE COLLEGE MEETS UTAH TOMORROW

With only a night's rest to recover from the hard hammering in the game with the Utah Aggies Wednesday, the State college team left early Thursday morning for Salt Lake via Butte. Tomorrow at Salt Lake they will meet the invincible University of Utah for the second fierce gruelling within three days.

Those who make the trip are Noble, Gillis, Wolfe, Hodgskiss, Truitt, Higbie, Read, Hartman, Grimes, Miller, Captain Chambers, V. S. Connor, Duffield, McCraw, Daley, Manager Vestal and Coach Dockstader. Victory in this game is not expected by the most sanguine of the local supporters. It is a mere question of how big a score the Utah university will be able to roll up. They are supposed to be a shade stronger than the Utah Aggies, who took away a 26 to 0 score Wednesday.

The purpose of the trip in the face of the team being weakened by the loss of Cheely and Wolpert and the first game with the Montana university next Saturday is to provide experience on the gridiron before strange bleachers for the many green men on the team. It is the belief of coach and players that more will be gained in this way than could possibly be secured in any other way.

The results of the game will be wired direct to The Hub and Phillips' book store. The team will return at an early hour Monday morning and will have several practices on the local grounds before leaving next Friday for Missoula to play the strong team of the university.



BOOSTERS M. S. C. 1910

LARGEST BAND IN COLLEGE HISTORY

That M. S. C. will this year have the largest student band in the west is indicated by the present membership of the Regimental band. There are now 58 students trying out on the band and director L. L. Howard announces that practically all of them are assured of a position with the organization. There are 32 regulars on the first band, and a second organization of 26 pieces is now practicing.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings are devoted to regular band practice and the secondary set of musicians will practice three afternons a week at the same place, the veterinary building. Director Howard is particularly pleased with the showing, and only the inclemency of the weather has prevented an appearance before this. It is now certain that the Thanksgiving game will see the Regimentals out in all their former strength, with a number of additional members.

This is by all odds the most encouraging showing ever made by this crack musical organization. And this is in the face of discouraging prospects earlier in the season. Director Howard states that he has some well planned surprises to spring on the public when the initial appearance of the regulars is made. In his opinion the quality of work being done now has never been excelled and the development and improvement is almost phenomenal.

The M. S. C. Regimental band is the only student organization of the kind in Montana and its high records in the past speak well for the Director, the institution, and the members who produce the music. Plans are already being made for an extensive tour of the state next spring. Instead of a special car, as has previously been chartered, it is proposed this year to charter a special train and make the trip a jubliee tour for the college.

A Sweater or Sweater Coat

To be satisfactory for any length of time must be of good quality.

The yarn must be spun from all new, long wool. The knitting elastic and the fashioning along correct lines with perfectly joined seams.

Otherwise the garment, with little use, looses much of its weight and becomes decidedly wider and shorter than when new.

We show an especially long line of good sweaters and coats with shawl, military and Byron collars and V necks.

The prices while a little larger than those at which the ordinary grades are sold, are much cheaper if measured by service or satifaction.

Good Sweaters and Coats, $4.50 to $9.00.

The Willson Co

LANGE MOVED TO HELENA CONDITION UNCHANGED

Tuesday afternoon Charles Lange, the freshman football man who is paralyzed as a result of an injury received during football practice, was taken to his home at Helena by his parents. Mr. Lange's condition remains about the same as it has been for several days, the operation having thus far failed to relieve the paralysis. The case is not altogether hopeless, though it is admittedly serious.

Reports from Helena indicate that Mr. Lange withstood the trip entirely satisfactory, only a slight fever resulting from the exposure and jolting. He will be cared for at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Lange. To express the sympathy felt by the students and faculty here for the unfortunate lad is beyond the capacity of the writer. Naturally popular, and well known among the students, Mr. Lange has here a following of friends who stand ready to do anything in their power to aid him in his fight for recovery.

Word from Helena will be eagerly awaited and the news of recovery would be absolutely the most welcome information that could come. The particularly unfortunate details of his injury are regretted by all, and thousands of ardent friends all over the state are doubly anxious to see him recover.

STOCK JUDGING BENEFIT DANCE OCCURS TONIGHT

Tonight the Agricultural club will give a harvest dance at the dril hall. The purpose of this dance is to raise money to pay a part of the expenses of the stock judging team which will represent M. S. C. at the Northwest Stock Show at St. Paul about Nov. 20th and the also International Live Stock show to be held the first part of December in Chicago.

The hall will be decorated with grains and autumn leaves and the college colors will be very much in evidence. Refreshments consisting of cider and doughnuts will be served to keep the tired and hungry in good cheer. The best of music can be promised as Quaw's orchestra has been engaged and a great part of their music will be entirely new.

As a great number of towns people and most of the students and faculty are greatly interested in sending this team to the large stock shows of the east, a large crowd is expected and there is every assurance of a good time.

Something Accomplished.

"Johnny, did you catch any fish?"

"No, sir; but I drowned a lot of worms."—Boys and Girls.

Money makes the mare go, but with the auto its just the other way.

'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than loved—been married—and then bossed.—Ex.

"I like to go to church."

"Why?"

"Kell, it's comforting to see one man keep so many women quiet for an hour.—Chicago News.

SECOND ANNUAL SLAUGHTER BY UTAH

(Continued from page 1)

en scarce, Gillis got a good one down the field for 40 yards, Crookston returning it 15.

Taylor made 7, then a pass to Batt struck the ground and the college gained the ball. Gillis punted 25 to Jones, who returned it 5. A forward pass to Batt was good for 11, Sweitzer made 3 and Truitt stopped the next play behind the line. A punt from here went over the Montana goal untouched and was kicked by Gillis from his 25 yard line. Brossard returned the ball 15, Sweitzer made 4 to be given a severe jolt by Captain Chambers' tackle, Peterson was thrown for a loss and Utah punted 25.

It was Montana ball on her own 15 yard line. A punt to Taylor gave Hartman one of the best tackles of the game. Utah tried the forward pass only to have it broken up by the college. Then Utah fumbled on punt formation and Hodgskiss and Higbie downed Brossard 12 yards back of his line. Brossard made 6, Crookston made a double pass to Peterson and 20 yards were torn off by the fleet mormon. On next play the college tacklers were up in the air and allowed Peterson to take 10 more when he should have been thrown for a loss. Sweitzer made 6, Brossard 3 to within 2 yards of Montana's goal. Next play gave Crookston just an inch less than the required distance. Crookston was called again and wriggled through for the infinitestimal gain required to add five points to the mormon score. Batt was robbed of a chance to kick goal by the carelessness of a Utah man who caught the pigskin when it was kicked out and then calmly placed it on the ground. Score, Utah 11, Montana 0.

Montana kicked off to Crookston for 40 yards which was reduced by 15 by the powerful fullback. Taylor was thrown for a loss and the old reliable Sweitzer was called on, making first down. Brossard tried a double pass for a loss, and again the Montana tacklers threw Brossard for a loss. A pass to Batt netted 30 yards and the bleachers resounded with an organized appeal to the college men to hold the line. A pass went to the ground and Batt tried a place kick from the 42 yard line, the ball going true in height but a little to the left of the posts. Montana punted 25 from their 25 yard line, Crookston tore around end for 18, Taylor took 10, Jones 2 and Sweitzer ran 15 yards through a broken field for the third touchdown. Batt missed goal. Score, Utah 16, Montana 0.

An investigation of time revealed the fact that no one had been authorized as time keeper. About 37 minutes had been played already and the referee called it the end of the second quarter. The playing had been all in Montana territory and practically no gain had been made by the locals. Utah had been pounding incessantly and her advantage was apparent. Owing to everything being on defense most of the time, there had been little opportunity for anything like a showing except in the line tackling. Montana's work had been in punting and defense. Gillis gained on the exchange of punts, and this was the only department of the game where any advantage rested with the State college boys.

With no changes in lineup the teams faced each other for the second half of the game, Utah kicking over the line on the first try and going back for a sceond landed the ball 48 yards 2 col football story —3
to Grimes, who ran it back 15 by eluding several tackles of the Utah men. Miller made 2 and Gillis punted 35 which was returned 8. Brossard made first down and Higbie stopped the next play for a loss. A fumble was recovered by Utah and a punt gave them only 20 yards. Gillis immediately punted 30 and Taylor took 15 around end. Brossard made 6, Taylor 5, and Utah was penalized 10 for holding. Higbie at this point was somewhat dazed and was replaced by Read. Utah punted 5, and Utah was offside, getting a penalty of 5. Connor made 1, Miller lost ground, and a punt of 35 yards was returend 8. Then Sweitzer took 20 around end and Crookston 8. Brossard made 1, and Sweitzer was called on to carry the ball over for his third touchdown during the game. No goal.

Montana kicked off to Crookston who dashed back to center of field. Taylor made 3, Sweitzer 5, then another penalty of 10 was assessed against Utah for holding. Brossard made 4, Crookston 5, and a punt to Chambers of 30 yards was clear gain, for the college captain was downed in his tracks. Miller played twice in succession for one and 3 yards. The third quarter ended with the ball in possession of Montana on her 28 yard line.

At the opening of the last session Montana punted 30 and Brossard brought it back five. Noble smeared the next play at its beginning and Brossard retaliated by dashing through for 15. Sweitzer made 2 and Connors intercepted a pass. On a fake formation Gillis was forestalled and made only two yards. D. Jones was playing in the place of Taylor in this quarter and received a 25 yard punt, returning it 5. Utah's pass struck the ground and the visitors then took position for a place kick on the 38 yard line. The fake was not successful for the college men broke the play up and the runner was robbed of the ball by a hard tackle. Grimes was then thrown for a loss and Gillis punted 35 to D. Jones who got back 8. Sweitzer took 10 for the first down and repeated for 5. A pass to Batt struck the ground and Sweitzer was sent through for six. Batt being offside cost Utah 5 yards and then Sweitzer, Crookston, Jones and Brossard in succession advanced the ball to within 18 inches of Montana's goal. Sweitzer was call-through for his fourth touchdown. Batt missed goal again.

Montana kicked 35 and it came back 15. Brossard was penalized 5 and Brossard punted to Chambers who returned it 10. Crookston intercepted a foward pass and Jones immediately made a first down for Utah. Peterson annexed 6, Sweitzer an equal distance, Crookston 3 and 2 and then a punt by Utah went out of bounds. Time was called with the ball in college possession on their 25 yard line.

Utah had gained 468 yards to about 40 for the college. Gillis by punting 12 times had covered 371 yards while Utah had punted only 7 times for 204 yards. The forward pass had proven effective, Utah making only 2 out of 11 good for 38 yards. Montana tried but one and it was intercepted. Higbie had gone back in for the fourth quarter and played the same fierce tackling, fast game which made him an idol of the bleachers during the earlier part. Hartman was replaced by Read for most of the fourth quarter and the Teton man showed unusual promise for his first time on the gridiron.

Credit is due every member of the team, for they were playing against such odds that their showing is remarkable. The college offense w completely demoralized by the loss both Wolpert and Cheely from t back field and defense was the on form in which they could play. Nob played consistently and with son brililance in the position of center, G ls shown with his usual lustre at guar and punting, Truitt and Hodgski distinguished themselves by aggr sive defense, and taken altogeth there can be no complaint by the in touch with the actual conditio upon the showing made by the tea Their many loyal supporters here a more than hoping that the score Salt Lake tomorrow will be no gre er.

The lineups follow:

Utah Aggies—center, Owens; guar Kirby and H. Sweitzer; tackles, B and Caine; ends, Peterson and C tain Jones; halves, Taylor, D. Jon and "Dutch" Sweitzer; full ba Crookston.

Montana State—center, Nob guards, Wolfe and Gillis; tack Hodgskiss and Truitt; ends Hig Hartman and Read; quarter, Grim halves, Miller and Captain Chambe fullback, Connors.

Officials—Tom Robbins, of Bu referee; J. H. McIntosh, umpire; G. Schermerhorn, field judge; and P. Griffin, head linesman.

Time of quarters, 15 minu Touchdowns, Crookston 1; Sweitze Goals, Batt, 1.

Final score—Utah Aggies, 26; M tana State, 0.

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