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A CASE OF SUSPENSION

OR

What Happened to the Christmas Spread.

A Comedietta in One Act.

—By Louise W. Moore.—

DRAMATIS PERSONAE—

Dorothy, Alice, Mildred; Students of N. O. U., who live in its large and extensive Dormitory for Young Ladies.

Harold, Tom, Jack; Students of same institution occupying a new and modern Dormitory for Young Men.

Miss Ophelia Satterlee; Prof. Emilius Edgerton; (Of the Faculty.)

Kathleen, A Celtic maiden employed in the Domitory.

Jonas, The General Utility Man.

Curtain rises disclosing Mildred's room, prettily furnished, with general confusion of sofa pillows, fudge, olives in tall bottles, plates, spoons, etc. Mildred, Dorothy and Alice are trying to "clear up."

Alice—Yes, I've looked and hoped and waited for it all day. And oh, dear, if it shouldn't come—

(Knock at door; enter Jonas.)

Jonas—Good evenin'. There's a party out here inquirin' for Miss Shed.

Dorothy—I never heard of such a person!

Jonas (hopefully)—Miss House, mebbe?

Mildred—Don't know her.

Jonas—Wal, lemme see, what did that feller say? Miss—Miss—

Alice—Could he have wanted me? I'm Miss Barnes.

Jonas—That's it! That's it! I knew 'twas one of the buildin's here, but I couldn't think of nothin' else but the creamery. Wal, if you're Miss

Barnes, they's a box out here for you. I'll jest step out and bring it in.
(Exit Jonas.)

Alice—O' such a relief! (Jonas staggers in with heavy wooden box.)

Dorothy—Isn't it! I was just sure it wouldn't come. And it's bad enough, at the best, you know, to spend Christmas cooped up in this old Hall.

Mildred—And oh! just imagine what's inside! A Christmas pudding. I know, and a chocolate cake.

Dorothy—And yet you know, girls, that this box is only a minor part of this Christmas frolic, although a very important one. And you just wait a minute, Jonas. We want to confer with you!

(She seats Jonas on sofa, Alice puts pillow at his back, and they group themselves around him.)

Alice—Now you know we think every thing of you, don't you, Jonas?

Jonas (grinning)—What be you young ones up to now?

Mildred—But we do, Jonas! You've always been so good to us. I shall never forget the time you let me in the library window.

Dorothy—And I am always so grateful when I think of the time you waited for me till two o'clock with that ladder.

Alice—We can never, never repay you, Jonas for all your goodness.

Jonas—Wal, as near as I can figger, that means that they's some new scrape a-hangin' in the air, 'n you want to git me into it. I'm gettin' pretty old fer sech tricks.

Dorothy—O, no, you aren't! You're just too young and lovely for anything!

Jonas—Wal, now, that does sound pretty tolerable, don't it? No man can't refuse nothin' after that! Out with yer scheme.

Dorothy—O, it's no scheme, Jonas! We just want you to tell us how much a—well, an object, a heavy object, weighs.

Jonas—Wal, now, they varies, accordin' to their size and heft.

Mildred—Well, Jonas, suppose this object was about—well, six feet long and—well, two feet broad.

Jonas (thoughtfully)—How thick through?

Mildred—Oh, I'm not sure. About a foot,, perhaps.

Jonas—Animal, vegetable, 'r mineral?

All—Oh! Animal!

Jonas—Wal, supposin' twas a sheep, it'd weigh—

Alice—Jonas, you're just horrid!

Jonas—No. I aint. I'm too young and lovely for any thing. That's just what I be.

Alice—Well, be good then, and tell us how much an average sized—well, man, would weigh. You knew that was what we meant, all the time.

Jonas—Land, how was I to know? Wal, if its a man, I've seen 'em that'd weigh up'ards of 300 pound. Thar's Prof. Hendley, now.

Mildred—Oh' Jonas, we don't care about him. We're asking about an average weight, like—oh, anybody!

Jonas—Oh, wal, I sh'd figger that that man'd be about 150 pounds, more 'r less.

Dorothy—Very well, Jonas, we want you to get us a rope that will hold a very heavy weight—say 150 pounds.

Jonas—Happy days! Which one of 'em air ye intendin' to hang?

Alice—O, Jonas nobody!

Jonas—Wal, they aint no tellin' what you girls will do next, and I felt kind of oneasy fer a minute. But bein' young 'n lovely, I suppose I'll have to git you a rope.

Dorothy—Long enough, Jonas, to reach from a second story window to—the ground, for instance.

Jonas—Yes. We've got one right out side here that I was carryin' down to the barn. You kin have it 'n welcome. (Brings in long stout rope.) I knew they was somethin' doin' the minute I see all them vittles a settin' around. If anybody sh'd happen to ask ye, you can jest say that old Jonas don't know nothin' about this here jamboree.

(Exit Jonas.)

Dorothy (Examining rope)—I do hope it is strong enough. Wouldn't it be awful if it should break and let them down?

Mildred—But it would be ten times awfuller if Miss Satterlee found this out!

Alice—I don't care. This whole place is rules, rules, rules, and we have to have a little fun on Christmas eve. Oh dear! Who is that? Oh, only you! (Enter Kathleen with large clothes basket.)

Kathleen (Breathlessly)—Faith, 'n such a toime as I've had! Oi was just comin' down in the dinin' hall wid me basket that you gave me 50c to steal for ye, when who should come in but Miss Saterlee and wid her Prof. Edgerton. And so Oi had to hoide 'n the chiny closet as the quickest place to be got at. An' they was a talkin' away about how discipline must be maintained in this college, and the Professor, he says as how Miss Satterlee didn't kape a strict enough eye on her young leddies.

Alice—O, glory!

Kathleen—That's jist what Oi think, mesilf, mum. An' thin Miss Satterlee says, says she, "whats the matter wid 'em now?" An' thin, says Professor Edgerton, they's somethin' in the air today sure, says he. An' he says as how he noticed peculiar 'n' oneasy actions from the lot of ye, so that Oi trimbled in me shoes fer ye. An' thin they wint, an' Oi came quick to warn yez.

Mildred—Thank you, Kathleen. Now run away, and if you see Miss Satterlee coming our way, just cough good and loud.

Kathleen—Sure!

(Exit Kathleen.)

Dorothy—Now, the only safe thing to do is to hide these things, as quickly as we can. Bring the basket, Alice. We will put the rope and olives and things inside and then shove everything under the sofa.

(Cough outside.)

Mildred—Hear that! Hurry, hurry!

Alice—It's done. Dont we look innocent? (Bell rings off L.) and just in time for supper. There's another cough! Come, girls.

* * * * *

(A deserted room; enter Prof. Edgerton, quietly and cautiously.)

Professor—Ah! I observe that the room is empty, quite empty and I regard it as a duty—yes, as my duty, to make a few—ah—investigations. I have every reason to think that something very unusual is brewing for tonight, and these things should be thoroughly, quite thoroughly, investigated and managed with a firm. Miss Ophelia Satterlee is a very

estimable person, but I fear, I very much fear, that she does not thoroughly investigate things. (Looking beneath sofa) Aha! What have we here? A large basket, and in an extremely peculiar place! It is really my duty to examine the contents. How very odd! Candy, oranges, olives—ah—a long, stout rope! I will now replace these thing quite as I found them, and wait for developments. I now know quite whom to watch. Indeed, my dear young ladies, two can play at this little—ahem—game, as it were.

(Low whistle is heard outside of window. Prof. listens. Another is heard.)

Can it be that that whistle and this basket bear any intimate relationship to each other? I regard it as a duty, yes as my duty, to investigate. (Carefully crouches beside window. Low whistle is heard again.) Prof. whistles in reply.

Man outside—(two short whistles.)

Professor—(Two short whistles.)

Man outside—(Three prolonged whistles.)

Professor—(Three prolonged whistles.)

Man (in low voice)—It's all right then, isn't it? We'll be around after supper. Whistle once for "yes."

Professor—(Whistles.)

Man—Say, do you suppose old Edgerton is on to us? He's the worst man in the faculty to shadow a fellow.

Professor (Silently shakes fist.)—Sh-h-h!

Man—All right. I know it isn't safe to stand here. But whistle just once if you're entirely alone.

Professor—(Whistles.)

Man(voice still lower)—Say, dear, I want to tell you something before the crowd comes up from supper. You looked awfully sweet last night. Can you meet me in the same place tomorrow?

Professor (Whistles.)

Man—All right, dear, I wish it wasn't so dark, so I could see you. Goodbye. I'll be around soon.

Professor(turning from window)—I see that it was indeed my duty, yes, quite my duty, to make these little investigations. Yes, "goodbye." I will be around soon, also, as it were!

Exit Prof. with great caution.)

(Enter Alice, Dorothy, Mildred.)

Alice—At last we're safely here again. And really (looks at watch) its almost time the boys were here too. Close the door, Mildred, and Dorothy, you and Mildred open the Christmas box, and I'll tie the rope on the basket.

Dorothy—O dear! There goes my thumb again! How do you pry out a nail?
(While they are wrestling with the box a low whistle is heard.)

Dorothy (jumping up)—That's Tom, I know.

Mildred—No, Dorothy, I'm positive it is Harold.

Alice—And I'm sure it's Jack, so now!

(Basket is carefully lowered through window, then girls pull very hard with occasional dangerous slips and Harold climbs in over sill.)

Harold—Merry Christmas! Whew, but that was shaky! It's an awful sensation to dangle 'twixt earth and sky, and wonder how long you girls can hang on to the rope. I thought once you'd drop me, sure!

Mildred—Hush! Don't breathe! We're suspected. Just take the hammer and tackle that box.

(Low whistle as before.)

Dorothy—I know that's Tom!

Harold—Guess you're right. (Leans from window, calls softly,) Hello, Tom!

Tom—Don't talk, just pull me up as soon as you can. They're on to me.

(Basket hastily lowered and pulled up.)

Alice—You're a great help, Harold. (Tom climbs in.)

Tom—Say, but I've had a time! Met Professor Edgerton down town and he stuck to me like a brother. Asked me where I was going, and when I said I was just strolling around, the old fellow said 'twas a fine evening and he believed he'd go along.

Dorothy—How did you ever get rid of him?

Tom—Well, we walked side by side for a while like a couple of long parted chums, and I tried to shake him all kinds of ways, but it was no good—

Mildred—Hush! You musn't talk so loud.

Tom—And we'd be walking yet if it hadn't been for Jack. Met him on Elm street and he saw through the little game at once. And he said, serious as a deacon: "Tom, have you forgotten that you were going to coach poor Brown tonight? He's waiting for you now!" Of course the Prof. couldn't keep me from such a righteous act of mercy, so I broke away. But I'm dead sure he has shadowed me up here.

Alice—Oh, poor Jack! He'll be caught!

Tom—Don't you worry, Jack's capable of taking care of himself. Just tell me if those things are to eat. I'm hungry as a bear.

Dorothy—Boys always are. No, you can't have a mouthful. We're going to wait for Jack.

(Low whistle heard.)

Alice—There he is! Let down the basket.

(Basket lowered and drawn half way up.)

Mildred (leaning out)—How gray the moonlight makes him look! Oh-h-h! Don't pull him in!

Chorus (Amazed)—Why? Why? What's the matter?

Mildred (Catching rope)—Don't pull one inch! It isn't Jack!

Chorus—Not Jack? Who? Who? Who?

Mildred—As sure as I live it's Professor Edgerton! The villain.

Chorus—It can't be! (They peer out.) But it is! Oh, it is!

Tom—Well, dear friends, I bet We're in for it now.

Dorothy—Done for? Indeed we're not! Just keep still and watch me! (Leaning out—politely.) Merry Christmas, Professor! Elevator's stopped running. Great invention when it's in order, isn't it?

Professor—Young ladies, I have long suspected your conduct, and have endeavored, by means of this scheme, which I consider remarkably clever, to obtain proof thereof. Having now obtained all that I judge necessary, I feel compelled to take severe measures with you all. I will immediately turn the matter over to the entire faculty.

Dorothy (sweetly)—Do you wish to do it at once, or will you wait till you get down? The elevator is somewhat uncertain.

Professor—I command you, young woman to lower this—ah—apparatus at once.

Dorothy—O, Professor! Pray don't leave so soon! You have only just come.

Professor—Indeed, young woman, this lightness is unseemingly. Obey me, at once.

Mildred—But we feel it a duty, yes, quite a duty, to keep you—ah—where you are.

Professor—I never heard of such unadulterated impudence in all my life! I will have you all suspended!

Tom—Meanwhile, Professor, we take great pleasure in suspending you!

Professor—You young upstart! Am I to be dangled between heaven and earth at the mercy of a pack of undergraduates?

Dorothy—We're awfully sorry for you, Professor, especially as it's beginning to snow, but you know you got yourself into this scrape.

Professor (with the energy of despair)—Young people, I command you to lower this thing at once!

Dorothy—We're in command now, Professor. But since our time is flying, and you are slowly congealing, we will let you down on one condition.

Professor—And that is?

Dorothy—That you never, never breathe a word about this spread, or any thing else you may have seen, to a living soul.

Professor—That is—ah—really too absurd for consideration.

Dorothy—Very well, Professor. We'll leave you out there to wrestle with your conscience. Tie him up, Harold.

Harold—Be careful not to wriggle, Professor. These ropes are no good at all.

Professor—Here—ah—hold on! Wait a minute. There seems to be no alternative, therefore I will—ah—surrender. I will promise as you suggested.

Dorothy—Solemnly, on your honor?

Professor—Solemnly, upon my honor.

Dorothy—Then let him down, boys. Or no! Pull him in! He shall come to our spread, for he can't tell!

(Basket pulled up.)

Professor (stiffly climbing over sill)—Young people, do you consider this fair treatment? I understood that I was to be lowered, as it were, to the ground.

Tom—Well, you will be all in good time, never fear. You see, this is an honor too great to be passed by. (Bows.)

Harold—We have always felt delicate about inviting the professors to little concerns of this kind, but since you were so anxious to come, we feel highly complimented. Do have a chair, Professor, you look so timid!

(Low whistle heard.)

Alice—That must be Jack. Lower the basket, boys.

Professor—Young people, I protest!

Dorothy—O, we couldn't leave Jack outside! You know how it is yourself.

(Jack tumbles in.)

Jack—Merry Christmas, folks! I did think I never would get here tonight, because the faculty is on to us—Jee—rusalem! (Stares blankly at Professor.)

Alice—O yes, Jack, Professor Edgerton is joining in our little spread tonight!

Jack—Well — How — What —

Professor—Are you taking part in this disgraceful affair, young man?

Jack (blankly)—Are you, Professor? I must say, it's unusual to invite the faculty to these little—gatherings—I'll be hanged if I see—

Harold—Come here, old man! (They whisper in corner. Jack seems greatly amused.)

Mildred—Well, now we are all here, and the box is open, we might as well begin to eat. Help yourself, Professor, to anything you see.

Professor—Young people, my feelings are greatly wounded by your—ah—conduct. Think how embarrassing, how quite embarrassing, it would be for me if it were to be—ah—discovered!

Jack—Come, now Professor, we are all in the same boat. Cheer up and be lively. We're going to have no end of fun!

Dorothy—Jump up, everybody, and see if we can't enliven the poor man a bit. I've seen the time when I felt just so, Professor, and nothing would drive it away but a good dance!

(Seats herself at piano and plays lively jig.)

Alice—All join hands and circle around.

(They force the Professor to circle awkwardly with them.)

Professor (circling)—Young people—I command—I protest—is this not a singularly—yes, quite a singularly—unusual thing for one of the Faculty?

Tom—Unusual! Ye gods! I should think it was!

(Dorothy plays "We won't go home till morning"—All join in the song still circling. Door opens and Miss Satterlee stands in view. Sudden stoppage.)

Dorothy (from piano)—What's the matter? Keep it up! Satterlee is two stories below, and deaf, besides!

(Wheels around sees Miss Satterlee hides head and screams.)

Miss S.—Professor Edgerton! Do you call this discipline? Explain yourself!

Professor—Indeed—ah!—indeed—I fear you will not quite understand—but I was making merely a few investigations—and—ah—

(Words fail the Professor.)

Dorothy (seriously)—You see Miss Satterlee, we are teaching the Faculty to dance.

Alice—Yes! We are doing quite well with the Professor and we can give you a lesson now if you wish.

Miss S.—Such unparalleled impudence! I certainly fail to understand, Professor, why you are in your present condition. I can only command that you and these—gentlemen—betake yourselves elsewhere at once. I will attend to you, young ladies.

(Whistle heard outside. Dorothy whistles in reply.)

Voice of Jonas—Say you young 'uns want to look out sharp now. That there foxy Satterlee, she's onto ye.

Dorothy (smothering giggle)—All right, Jonas. Thank you!

Voice of Kathleen (from hall)—Faith now, Miss Dorothy, you and the young gentlemen had better go soft loike, for Oi mistrust that Miss Satterlee, she's a watchin for somethin!

Dorothy—Thank you, Kathleen. We'll watch her!

Miss S.—Young ladies, if the Faculty, and the hired men, and all the maids of this establishment are in league with you, against me, it is useless to inter-

feré. I shall send in my resignation at once.

Professor—Indeed my dear Miss Satterlee—if only you could understand how very false my position is—

Miss S.—False! I should think it is! You sir were telling me but an hour ago that discipline must be maintained at any cost. There is nothing, sir, for you to say. You can only leave the room, even as you came into it. (Shrieks of laughter.)

Alice—Come now, Miss Satterlee, don't be too hard on the Professor. He came in here tonight, with the best of intentions, I assure you!

Mildred—Yes, Miss Satterlee, and as long as we are all here, and discovered, and you see you really can't do anything, you'll just have to make the best of it. Sit down, do, and let me help you to something!

Miss S.—Miss Bartlett!! I——

Professor—Ah—but do, Miss Satterlee! I am sure it would be very kind of you—and I—you—that is, we—need never mention this little occurrence to the—er—Faculty. In fact, my dear Miss Satterlee, I—that is, false as my position is, and much as I—er—regret it—I feel as though I had gone back twenty years, my dear Miss Satterlee!

Miss S.—I'm amazed at you Professor Edgerton! Yet, since you speak of it, this—this much to be regretted affair awakens memories within me which I thought had gone to sleep forever!

Professor—Miss Satterlee! My dear lady!—Er—Ophelia! This is the time of Christmas, when we should all—er—love one another—and—er—I was just going to mention—that since circumstances have been forced upon us, as it were, can we not roll back the years for one short hour, and—er—participate, as it were, in these—festivities?

Harold—Professor, you're a brick!

Alice—O do, Miss Satterlee! We'll never tell!

Miss S.—Professor Edgerton, since you, as a member of the Faculty, have requested it, I will consent to stay a short time and act as—as chaperon for these young people.

Tom—Hurrah! Sit down, every body and attack the Christmas pudding!

(They seat themselves—young folks in circle on floor—Miss S. and the Professor on the sofa in the background. Enter Kathleen breathlessly.)

Kathleen—Faith thin, an its prowlin around she is, and if you 'n' the young gentlemen — Howly Saints. An the Perfissor, too!

(Stares open mouthed)

Jonas (entering)—Now you young 'uns 'd better quit 'n light out if ye want to git off with hull skins. It strikes me she's — Gee Whiz!!

Alice—Come on, Kathleen. This is a time of joy for us all, from the Faculty down. Join the circle: here's a place for you.

Tom—And here's one for you, Jonas. Don't be bashful.

Mildred (sings) —“And we'll all have tea!”

Jonas—Wal, all I can say is—I swan! How'd it happen! I never see the like of this, and I seen some mighty peculiar things sence I've worked to the N.O.U.

Miss Satterlee (dryly)—I don't doubt it Jonas.

Jonas—Wal, Miss Satterlee, you'n' the Perfessor mustn't be too hard on old Jonas fer a-helpin' of the young folks a little. You see, I had a boy once myself—jest about the age of these young fellers; an one time I was pretty

hard on him on account of a jamboree that was considerable like this,—
an he went away—an—wal, we aint heard from him sence.

Jack—There, old fellow, cheer up. He'll come back before long a sadder and
wiser man, see if he doesn't.

Professor—And Miss Satterlee and myself are willing to overlook this—ah—laxity
of demeanor, Jonas.

Dorothy—There! Everything is all right now, and we can — oh! listen!
(Tuning of guitars is heard outside and male quartet sings Christmas
songs.)

Dorothy—Wasn't it lovely of them? With their feet in the snow, too! But it is
getting late! Jump up! Jump up! One parting whirl, for soon we must
sever!

(Dorothy plays)

Alice—Join hands everybody; Miss Satterlee and the Professor, Kathleen and Jon-
as, and all the rest! One—two—three—four—and away we go!

Professor (prancing breathlessly)—This is—ah—er—very violent exercise—can-
not we desist, my young friends, with a parting bow, as it were?

Mildred—So we will! Come here, Dorothy—we will all join hands, and now to the
greatness of the occasion—

Tom—And its unusual circumstances—

Alice—And to the health of Miss Satterlee—

Harold—And to the happiness of the Professor—

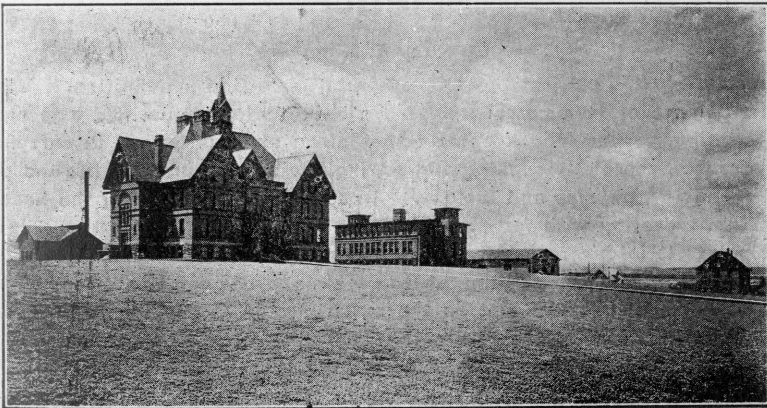
Jack—And to our loyal friends, Kathleen and Jonas, who rushed into the very teeth
of danger to warn us of approaching danger—

Dorothy—And to the Honor of the Faculty—

Professor—And to a—er—very merry Christmas.

All—One Grand Sweeping Bow!

Curtain.



General View of College Buildings

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

Waxen white berries hanging above
 Gleaming like pearls amid the green leaves,
 Breathe out their mythical challenge to love
 Promise reward to him who achieves.

Under the token, quite unaware,
 Stands a dear girl with a ravishing face
 Framed in a restless bright swirl of hair;
 All sweetness, completeness and tender grace.

Near her a man full big and brown,
 Hero of many a touchdown he,
 Sees here a chance for the sweetest touchdown
 Ever yet won for dear M. A. C.

Brown eyes then flash a swift question to blue,
 Blue eyes respond with a timid consent.
 Hearts are aflutter with instincts true,
 Rich in the romance of youth yet unspent.

Heaven comes down to this one point of bliss;
 A flame and a thrill, then two thrills meet.

* * * * *

Naughty? Perhaps, but surpassingly sweet.



Why a Girl Should Study Domestic Science.

By Ruby E. King.

In considering this subject the first essential is to find a definition. What is Domestic Science or Home Economics? We have various household arts and duties as cooking, sewing, and keeping things clean and sanitary. In carrying on these processes, especially cooking and sewing, we use in our daily life the principles of chemistry, physics and biology. In sewing and decorating the house we are constantly dealing with form and color, so applying the finer arts. Thinking of these points it is one form of science and art. It is more than this, quoting Miss Helen Kinne. "We must think of it in a social order and this brings us to the thought of home and its conduct on the material side as seeking to produce the best results with least expenditure of energy, material, time and money. Here we have reached Home Economics. So we see it is household arts based on a number of sciences and leading to the study of Home Economics."

Domestic Science might be called a profession and should be made a study of, as any other profession. In our land girls who earn their livelihood in this manner

are often ashamed of their occupation but if they consider it from all sides, it is the most dignified. All girls could not be their own bread winners by Domestic Science but about ninety-one per cent of women are housekeepers or earning their own living by some form. Every person has this subject to deal with either as an actor or as one acted upon. The latter would very much desire that the actors should know all about their work.

What is taught in these Domestic Science schools? the best situation for a home, how to construct it so that it will be properly heated and ventilated and as attractive as possible, to be economical and use material to the best advantage, the nutritive value of different food articles before and after being properly cooked every day cooking and sewing. The old sayings, a stitch in time saves nine, let the head save the hands, a place for everything and everything in its place, are watchwords for daily practice. Art is also taught in many schools. This develops tastes and ideas, shows blending of color combinations and teaches one to see better.

Sewing brings out the refinement of a person. In the trials of ripping which all beginners must have, patience, one of the best traits of human character is brought out. If a dress fits nicely it shows the person of a more refined character than if the garment has been made regardless of fit or looks. When any work, which has been a little hard is finished, there is a pleasure felt. So it is when a garment is finished.

So much of the health and welfare of the family depends upon home and its surroundings that a study should be made of them. Nearly as much depends upon the pleasant surroundings as the food prepared. We know dishes do not taste as well if we feel gloomy, and a dainty table with pleasant society brings relish to the plainest food. Making a study of these brings out the pleasant points.

It is said let the girl study Domestic Science at home but there are homes where for one reason or another the daughter is not called upon to apply any form of Domestic Science or the mother says it is easier to do it herself because her daughter is so busy with her school work and needs recreation. This is true but if the mother is not strong or a helper cannot be found it is very essential for the daughter to be able to cook a meal. If for good reasons a girl cannot study this at school she may do it at home to a very good advantage, but it is more pleasant where others are at the same work.

At one time there were no cooking schools. A Mr. Jacquelin Smith was the first person to think of them. It was in the East where private cooking schools were started but in the Iowa State Agricultural College where it was first given credits the same as other college work. Now it is being taught in most all Agricultural Colleges, Universities and High Schools.

Ellen H. Richards says, "The twentieth century household demands of its managers, first of all a scientific understanding of the sanitary requirements of the human habitation; second, a knowledge of the values, both absolute and relative of the various articles which are used in the household, including food; third, a system of account keeping that shall keep a close watch upon expenses; fourth, an ability to secure from others the best they have to give and to maintain a high standard of honest work.

THE FRESHMAN STRAWRIDE.

It was dark that Saturday night
When the Freshmen started out,
But it seemed to make no difference,
If one could tell by the shouts.

And where were those Freshmen going?
For a moonlight picnic they'd started
With its fun and jokes and jest.
It wouldn't be hard to guess

All the way their shouts and laughter
And their singing filled the air
They cheered for foot ball heroes
And sang about the "bear."

To the stopping place they came
A big bonfire was built
They sat around the fire
And ate lunch off of a quilt.

And then they toasted marshmallows
Until the moon appeared
"Time to go home, I guess"
It was just what these Freshies feared.

But they huddled under their robes
And seemed very much subdued
Now and then a laugh or a sigh
Showed some ones change of mood.

It was strange what caused the change
For the moon shone clear and bright
But one must be deaf and blind
To things at left and right.

And I the mouse in the corner
As I huddled down in my nest
Heard a voice saying, "Just so you dont"
I'd better not tell the rest.

F. W. C.



AS THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS.

—POST GRADUATES—

"Some are wise and some are otherwise."

Ham.—"I'm not in the roll of common men."

King.—"One of the few, the immortal names, that were not born to die."

Reese.—"Known to you all but understood by few"

—JUNIORS—

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

Benton.—"Oh! for a forty parson power."

Penwell.—Of manners, gentle, of affections mild

In-wit a man, simplicity a child."

Miss Kirk.—"There is something very winning in her haughty manner."

Miss Chafee.—"When you are gentle!!!"

Flager.—"My brother, he shall go with me."

Potter.—"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

Bole.—"The time I've lost in wooing,

In watching and pursuing

The light that lies in woman's eyes

Has been my hearts undoing."

—SOPHOMORE—

"Every early Spring I must be original or bust."

Lorentz.—"A prodigy of learning."

Young.—"Perhaps he'll grow."

W. Hartman.—"Faint heart never won fair lady."

Butter.—"But I'm fond of girls I really am."

Miss Thorpe.—"She's little but mighty."

Baker.—"One broad substantial smile."

Quaw.—"His presence is like sunshine."

Miss Bull.—"Peace, perfect peace."

Peterson.—"Away with him, away with him, he speaks Latin."

Pease.—"Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow nature has written, Gentleman."

Boyles.—"For my voice, I have lost it all with hollering and singing of anthems."

Miss B. Thorpe.—"Her voice was ever gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."

Sinclair.—"The faculty acknowledges they could teach him nothing."

Miss Osborn.—"And if she will, she will

You may depend on't.

And if she won't, she won't

So there's an end on't."

Flager.—"Ah me! That no herbs can cure the love sick."

Moxley.—"He would kick if he were hanging."

Miss Hartman.—“I can't help it, I was born tired.”

Griffith.—“Cheerfulness is perfectly consistent with piety.”

Miss DeMuth.—“There was a general air of mathematics about her calculated to alarm.”

Miss Mountjoy.—“I'm not denyin' the women are foolish; God Almighty made em to match the men.”

Yergey.—“Even the hairs of my head are all numbered.”

—FRESHMAN.—

“Tarry at Jericho until your beards be grown.”

E. Osborn.—“He is a good boy would make a better bad one.”

Bromley.—“Don't put too fine a point on your wit for fear it should get blunted.”

Mountjoy.—“Yours is the charm of calm good sense.”

Driscoll.—“The manner of your speaking is full as important as the matter.”

Miss Breneman.—“That little girl, that ambitious girl.”

Wylie.—“Young ladies, please don't look at me, it makes me nervous.”

Ervin.—“Absence quickens love.”

Bancroft.—“He hath a lean and hungry look.”

Miss Bower.—“The product, of the imagination are the noblest gifts of the soul.”

Richards.—“Female correspondence, solicited.”

Cook.—“A proper stripling and amorous.”

Hinds.—“He thinks too much, such men are dangerous.”

Miss Hutton.—“She's pretty to walk with, and pretty to talk with, and pleasant too to think on.”

Fisher.—“Then he will talk, Good God how he will talk.”

Gottschalk.—“Thou are a geuius. Thou has some pretense, I think to wit. But hast thou any sense?”

Miss Cooke.—“She is a pretty girl, and is amiable learned and clever.”

Woods.—“Oh happy years! Once more who would not be a boy.”

Miss Stevenson.—“A sunny face, hath holy grace, to woo the sun forever.”

Gregory.—“Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies.”

Miss Morgan.—“Almost a young lady!

I'll soon wear a train

I'll do up my hair

But I'll never be vain,

I'll study and study and grow very wise.”

Eukes.—“Long and lank, lean and thin

As one of Satan's Cherubim.”

Miss Carmacheal.—“She is as head strong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile.”

Cowan.—“Studious in ease, but not in books.”

Miss Tracy.—“She knows her man.”

Widener.—“He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief.”

Miss Morris.—“All studies here, I solemnly defy.”

Robinson.—“Speak low if you speak of love.”

Livingston.—“I heard a hollow sound. Who rapped my skull?”

Osborn.—“Ye do well to call him chief.”

The Exponent.

A Journal Published Monthly During the College Year

By the Students of the Montana Agricultural College.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

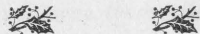
ERMINE L. POTTER, '06	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor-in-chief
CHAS. C. BACKES, Bus.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
CLYDE C. PENWELL, '06	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Business Manager
LOIS HARTMAN, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Literary Editor
LOWELL R. KING, '04	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Alumni Editor
MAUDE DE MUTH, '06	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Exchange Editor
THOS. B. QUAW, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Athletic Editor
EVA BOWER, '08	}	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Local Editors
DEAN OSBORN, '08										

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The Exponent wishes to extend its heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family of Mrs. T. B. Quaw. Mrs Quaw was a woman of innumerable sterling qualities, but best of all was her kindly disposition. No woman ever loved more or was better loved than she. Mrs. Quaw always took a most lively interest in the Exponent. Her daughters Mignon '02 and Lucile '03 did invaluable work for it during their College days, and Tom Quaw is now our esteemed Athletic Editor. Again we extend the sympathy which we feel but cannot express.



Through the kindness of some of our esteemed citizens the Exponent is enabled to offer two prizes for literary work. For the best short story, ten dollars, given by Hon. Nelson Story Jr. For the best collection of literary work done for the Exponent during the year, twenty dollars, given by Hon. E. W. King. The terms of the first offer are explicit, but some explanation may be needed for the second. This prize is not to be awarded for a single production; quantity and variety are expected as well as quality. Everything a student hands in will count towards this prize, whether it be an essay, a story, a dramatic sketch, or a poem. But it must be remembered that quantity alone will not win but will be considered in

addition to quality. In a word the student whose work is of the most value to the Exponent will be twenty dollars richer next June, and likewise the writer of the best short story will be ten dollars better off, at the same time. Competition is open to every student in College, with the exception of the Editor-in-Chief and Literary Editor.

Now we wish to thank Mr. Story and Mr. King for their generosity. We appreciate it very much and we feel that after so much has been done for our paper, it will be our own fault if it is not a success.



It is customary for the defeated party in any contest to "register a kick" so we will register one in regard to the Thanksgiving Foot-ball game in Missoula. If 79 to 0 and a few dozen wounds and bruises were all the hard treatment our boys had received over there we would say nothing, and we do not intend to say anything in regard to that. That is part of the game and we realize we must be defeated some time, but during the years that Missoula has gone down to defeat in Bozeman they always stayed in the best hotel in town, and we expected to be treated likewise. The story of Missoula's hospitality is as follows; these are facts not opinions.

First Mr. Conibear did not send transportation on Wednesday morning as per agreement, and Prof. Tallman paid it out of his own pocket and took chances on getting it back. When the team arrived Wednesday evening they were immediately taken out to the University grounds, and lodged in the gymnasium, where they were put to rest on cots with just two blankets to the cot. President Craig promised to have the steam kept on all night but by eleven o'clock it had gone down leaving the building as cold as a barn. None of the boys could sleep any more that night and everyone of them arose next morning with a severe cold. The next evening after the game, which lasted three hours, the boys were pretty badly used up and three of them were in need of medical assistance, but Coach Conibear refused to send them to the hotel, because as he said they were not prepared too, and could not afford it. (The attendance at the game had been, according to their own estimate, the largest ever assembled to an interscholastic meet in Montana.) At this juncture Mr. Geo. Farrall and Mr. Ward both of the University, took matters in their own hands and sent the boys to the hotel and ordered a doctor, offering to pay the bill themselves. Meanwhile Coach Conibear was treating the Missoula boys to a turkey dinner at The Florence.

Such is the story. We add no comment except to thank Mr. Farral and Mr. Ward, and to suggest that for our next intercollegiate foot-ball game we might adopt the rules of civilized warfare.



In a recent number of the Rocky Mountain Husbandman there appeared an editorial on intensive farming in which the writer took the extremely conservative view that while smaller farms and better tillage were necessary, "today 160 acres is small enough for the Montana farm, and that the acre home is intended for men who have some other vocation than tilling the soil." The man who wrote that, knows what it is to make a living on a farm. When an agricultural editor comes out and tells the farmer that if they knew enough they could make a good

income on ten acres when they are having a hard time on half a section, the before mentioned farmers must be in rather an humble state of mind to accept the doctrine. Every rational farmer knows that his methods are crude enough but it is hard for him to believe that he is not utilizing five percent of his possibilities. It is a pity that all agricultural writers do not take such a sensible view of the subject. They complain that the farmers do not read enough along agricultural lines, and true enough but just let us say that when a farmer hears something that is practical and really applicable to his business none are more willing to listen and more anxious to put it into practice after he has heard.



The upper class men have a hard time convincing the Freshmen and Sophomores of their neutrality.



The M. A. C. has at last contracted the mania for college organization. We used to be considered immune.



We apologize for not publishing the foot ball pictures as we promised. Some of the players were absent from town when the picture was to have been taken.



We wish to say a word in regard to our advertisers. They are all reliable business men, honest and public spirited. They deserve the trade of all the students. but we wish especially too call the attention of those students who are strangers in town.. If you don't know where to buy your supplies just turn to the advertising section of the Exponent. To the advertisers themselves we are very thankful and wish them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



The poor street car service of Bozeman has been a standing joke for a long time ,but for the College it has ceased to be very funny. Every one in the city has suffered more or less inconvenience from this source but none so severely as the College students. The College is located so far out of town that it is almost impossible to have any sort of successful entertainment at the College Hall without some means of transportation. Whether this matter is to be remedied at any time in the near future we can hardly guess, but we certainly hope so; it would be a wonderful blessing to the M. A. C.

A Trip to the Convention of the American Agricultural College Association.

By President Hamilton.

Only the most interesting points can be touched in a trip full of valuable observations. Monday, October 31, was spent at Ames, Iowa, studying the Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. This college like our own is separate from any other state institution. Being one of the largest and best of the Land Grant Institutions, it is a valuable model for us to study. Iowa is a great agricultural state and its college is fulfilling admirably the purpose for which it was created. The study of the various branches of agriculture easily takes first rank at Ames, and animal industry leads in interest and results. The Spohr Trophy valued at \$750, offered as a prize in stock judging has been won three consecutive years by the Iowa State College and is now the property of the institution. The competition was open to the world. The College has been a successful competitor at the International Live Stock Show. A specialty is made of the famous Blue Gray breed of beef cattle. At present the college has a 10 months old calf which weighs over 1000 pounds and a two year old steer that weighs 1700 pounds. The equipment in pavilions, barns, laboratories, etc., is first class in every respect.

Next after agriculture, engineering receives the most consideration. Recently an engineering hall has been erected at a cost of \$200,000. Ninety per cent of the students are registered in Agriculture and Engineering. The attendance last year was over 1400,

less than 300 of which were women.

Every one inquired about our Professor Atkinson who was one of the most popular teachers at Ames last year. Professor Fisher visited the College at the same time and this added much to the pleasure of the day.

The meeting of the American Association of Agricultural Colleges held in Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 1, 2, and 3, was one of the best attended and most instructive in the history of the association. Out of forty-eight Land Grant colleges, about forty-three were represented. The delegates consisted of the presidents and directors of the stations. Many members of faculties were also present. The first fact that impressed one who had not attended a former session was the ages of the delegates. The men who are directing the work of these great industrial schools with few exceptions are remarkably young men. No body of educators in the nation can surpass the teachers in the agricultural colleges in youth except, of course, the ladies in the grades of the public schools. Another fact that impressed me very forcibly was the enthusiasm and intense interest shown for agricultural subjects and questions. If the feelings expressed and the words spoken at this meeting mean anything, they foreshadow a great awakening along the line of agricultural education. The attitude toward industrial education in the separate institutions was much better than where this work is connected with the State Universities.

A half day was given to the consideration of Military drill in the Land Grant Colleges. At present, the war department requires five drills a week in those institutions having an army officer detailed. All agreed that this was excessive and that the executive committee was instructed to try to get the minimum reduced to two drills per week. All colleges were urged to carry out in good faith the provision of the Morrill Act in respect to Military Drill. Among the more important subjects discussed were How to Bring the College to the Notice of the People, The Scope of the Land Grant College, The Relation of the Experiment Stations to the Agricultural Department, etc. The Adams bill now before Congress with a good prospect of becoming a law before next March proposes to double the federal appropriation to the Experiment Stations. This met the unanimous approval of the delegates and the Executive Committee was instructed to urge its passage in preference to all other legislation. The visits in the hotel lobby in which questions of administration, method of teaching and other interest-

ing problems were discussed, were of much value. Perhaps the greatest good to one attending a meeting of this kind for the first time, was getting acquainted with the men in this line of work.

At the close of the session, a few days was spent at the St. Louis World's Fair. To me the most interesting exhibit was that made by the Land Grant Colleges. The U. S. Government appropriated \$100,000 to pay for collecting and installing it. The executive committee of the association of agricultural colleges did the work. The exhibit occupied one end of the education building. The exhibit was arranged by departments and subjects and not by colleges. Never before has there been such an opportunity to study the scope and work of these colleges.

An occasional trip is considered necessary in order for one engaged in educational work to keep abreast of these progressive times and one returns with the conviction that money and time is wisely spent in such an excursion.



On November 16th, all the boys interested in baseball met in Prof. Tallman's room and elected a captain and manager for the season of '05. Will Hartman acted as chairman of the meeting. Stanley Yergey was elected captain and Fred Ervin manager. The prospects are good for a strong baseball team this year.

The members of the football team

held a meeting in the Assembly room after assembly on Wednesday, Nov. 30. A football captain was elected for next year, Clinton Wylie being honored with that position. Stanley Yergey on account of his splendid work as manager of the team this year, was unanimously re-elected as manager for another year. Clinton Wylie has had three years experience in eastern football teams under good coaches

and his knowledge of football together with his ability as a player makes him well qualified for the position of captain. Stanley Yerger has the business ability and push required for a successful manager and he is certainly the right man for the place. Next year's football team under the direction of Coach Ervin, Capt. Wylie and Manager Yerger will show the teams of the Northwest a few things about football. After the election of a captain and manager, a committee was appointed to see about raising money to furnish the team with sweaters. A vote of thanks was then given to Mr. Ervin and Mr. Brittan by the team for their efficient work as coach and captain, respectively, of this year's team.

The basket ball girls are practicing hard every day. The drill hall has been fixed up for the basket ball practice and some good work will be had in there the next few weeks. The girls have some very good material and the prospects are fine for a strong team. Capt. Osborn has not yet picked out the players for the first team. The girls are planning and playing a few practice games with **the high school girls in a hall down town.**

The annual football game between the University of Missoula and the Montana Agricultural College, which took place in Missoula on Thanksgiving Day, resulted in a victory for the University by a score of 79 to 0. This is the first game that the University has won from the M. A. C. for five years. It was in 1898 that the 'varsity won its last game from the young giants from the Gallatin; since that year it has been a continuous line of defeats. Although Missoula won, the game was by no means as one-sided

as the score would indicate. The Bozeman boys fought like tigers; they resisted every play, and every gain that was made against them until the very last of the game was made by hard, consistent play by the 'varsity. Our boys fought gamely until their line was so battered and their backs so wearied that it was no trick at all. The 'varsity made fifty of her points during the last twenty minutes of play, when the Bozeman boys were scarcely able to stand up, let alone play football. Our team was severely handicapped before it ever entered the contest in that three of our star players were in no condition to enter the game in the first place. Missoula won the game simply because her men were in better condition than ours. We had just as good individual players and just as good team work as did Missoula, only our boys simply couldn't stand to play such long halves. Missoula had much better training facilities this year than we did and that is the whole secret of Missoula's victory. For our team was just as well coached in the rudiments of the game as was the 'varsity eleven.

The line-up of the two teams was as follows:

Montana Agricultural College—
Cook, center; Gregory, left guard; Woods, right guard; Driscoll, left tackle; Baker, right tackle; A. Brittan, left end; Osborn, right end; Yerger, quarter back; Captain Brittan, left half back; Wylie, right half back; Moxley, full back.

University of Montana—Johnson, center; Dimmick, left guard; Marks, right guard; McLeod, left tackle; Capt. Greenough, right tackle; Walters, left end; Fisher, right end; McPhail, quarter back; Holmes, left half back; Murphy, right half back; Willis, full back.

During the game Sinclair was substituted for Captain Brittan, Hartman for Yergey; Hinds for A. Brittan; Widener for Moxley, and Pease for Osborn.

The 'varsity put Cary in to take the place of Holmes, Adams to relieve Murphy and E. Greenough to relieve Willis.

Lieutenant Fulton of Fort Missoula and Charles Flaherty of Bozeman acted as the officials of the game and gave splendid satisfaction. Lieutenant Knox acted as head lineman, assisted by George Farrell of the University and C. C. Widener of Bozeman.

On November 19 the Agricultural football team defeated the team from the College of Montana at Deer Lodge by a score of 41 to 6. The game was an interesting one to witness, as there was a good many long games, and the play for the most part was open. Zenoe made a spectacular run of 65 yads for the visitors' only touchdown. Deer Lodge showed little effective team work. Bozeman rarely failed to make a good gain at any point she chose, losing the ball

on downs only once. The game was free from slugging or unfairness. C. D. Flaherty of Bozeman and D. C. Peck of Deer Lodge were the officials.

In Billings, on November 12, the Montana Agricultural College team easily defeated a picked team from that town. The final score was 24 to 0. Wylie made three of the four one of which he made a 90 yard run. touchdowns made by Bozeman, for The officials were Dove of Billings and Ervin of Bozeman.

The basket ball boys have arranged a game with Dillon to be played here on December 16. This will be the first basket ball game of the season. The boys here have a very fast team game is looked for with the Dillon this year and consequently a fast boys. Capt. Flager has not fully decided how he will place his men to constitute the first team, but the team will probably be lined up against Dillon with Hartman and Penwell as forwards, Griffith as center, Capt. Flager as one guard and either Allard or Backes as the other guard.



EXCHANGE.

It is reported that Theodore Roosevelt has decided to accept the presidency of his Alma Mater, Harvard University, after the expiration of his term in 1909.

The latest statistics show that Harvard has the largest enrollment of the universities of the United States, the number being 6,013. Columbia has 4,557 and Chicago 4,146. Cornell is ninth in line with an enrollment of

3,438. Leland Stanford, Jr., (Cal.), the newest of the fifteen principle universities has 1,370, in spite of the fact that the California University has 3,690.

Columbia has cancelled the football game arranged with the University of Michigan. Michigan has long been football champion of the west, and has for several years tried, without success, to meet the "Big 4," Yale,

Harvard, Princeton, and Pennsylvania.
It begins to look as if the big eastern
teams were slightly afraid of the west.

Prof.—Define Vacuum.

Senior—Wait a minute; I have it
in my head.

Why is a Sophomore like a music
box?

He's full of airs.

Teacher (in geography)—Johnny,
name four animals in Frigid Zone.

Johnny—Two bears and two deers.

The Freshie stood on the burning
deck

So far as we could learn
He stood there in perfect safety;
He was too green to burn.

Teacher—What letter is next to H?
Boy—Donno, ma'am.
Teacher—What have I on each side
of my nose?

Boy—Freckles, ma'am.

FRESHMAN.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are;
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

SENIOR.

Scintillate, scintillate, diminutive lum-
inous constellation.
Interrogatively and admiringly I ques-
tion your constituent elements,
In your prodigious altitude above the
terrestrial sphere,
Similar to a carbonaceous isometric
suspended in the celestial firma-
ment.



College Calendar--1904.

Nov. 10.—Third Prep party at Rey-
nolds.

Nov. 11.—Class social of the Second
Preps.

Nov. 12.—M. A. C. 24 — Billings 0.

Nov. 13.—President Hamilton returns.

Nov. 15.—Sewing room reception.
Short Course begins.

Nov. 16.—Base ball meeting. S. A.
Yergey elected Captain, Fred Ervin
Manager. Mrs. Marshall talks in
Assembly.

Nov. 18.—Special Assembly devoted to
Foot-ball. Oratorio given at the O-
pera House.

Nov. 19.—Game with Deer Lodge.
Dance given in Maxwell's Hall. Are-
na and Hamiltonia literary Societies
meet.

Nov. 22.—Freshmen girls run corner

on green goods.

Nov. 23.—Boys leave for Missoula.

Nov. 24.—Game with Missoula 79 to 0
in favor of the U. of M.

Nov. 25.—Boys return. Are met at de-
pot by a number of the students and
members of the Faculty.

Nov. 26.—Reception given to the Foot
Ball Boys at Chas. Hartmans.

Nov. 30.—Foot Ball assembly. Differ-
ent members of the team give their
opinions of the game with the Univer-
sity and the treatment received from
them. Clinton Wylie elected Foot
Ball Captain for '05. S. A. Yergey re-
elected manager.

Dec. 1.—Meeting of students for organ-
ization.

Dec. 2.—Bouffon Dance. Recital of Mu-
sical Department.

ALUMNI AND EX-STUDENTS.

Our notes for this month contain the usual grist of marriages contracted by former students. The disease once contracted seems to prove fatal.

A recent number of the Lewistown Democrat says: "On Nov. 7, Homer T. Goodell of Philbrook, and Miss Louise Korell of Utica were united in marriage in Butte. Both are well known people of the Judith country, and their many friends tender congratulations." Mr. Goodell attended college during most of last year.

Edward D. Kinney, ex '04, is with the Deschutes Power and Irrigation Co., his postoffice address being Bend, Oregon. The company has a big irrigation project on hand and Ed has a very good position with them.

Jerome Locke, ex '04, has returned to Livingston after several weeks spent in the east. His face was seen at the college recently.

Fred Hutton, '02, who is constructing engineer at the Madison River dam which is being constructed near Norris by the Telluride Power and Transportation Co., spent Thanksgiving in Bozeman with relatives.

Several rumors of coming marriages are afloat at this Christmas time, but we dare not reprint them for fear of trouble.

Miss Clara Fisher gave a parcel shower on November 19, at her home to Miss Zana Conrow, whose marriage will have undoubtedly taken place before this paper is published, and will receive further notice later, but we wish now to congratulate that Livingston doctor.

Ralph Holgate, a former student, and Miss Belle Francisco, ex '06, were recent visitors in town, and the former remembered his friends at the college on the hill by a visit.

Through the resignation of Louis Vandenhook as captain of Company A, M. N. G., Rhesis Fransham, first lieutenant, is promoted to the captaincy. Rhesis is an ex-student of the business department.

Elers Koch, '01, special agent for the U. S. Bureau of Forestry, who has been busy nearly all fall in investigating any needed changes in the forest reserves in Montana, Idaho, etc., has gone to Washington to report on his work, and make any necessary recommendations for changes.

WARREN-COOK.

On Wednesday, November 23, Lew- is Warren and Miss Birdie Cook were united in marriage by Rev. G. C. Beery at the M. E. church South in this city. The bride is an estimable young lady of Bozeman, being the only sister of Mrs. Jesse Thompson. Warren attended college in 1897-98, as a second preparatory student. He played in the college band one or two years since that time. At present he is employed in A. A. Braten's Cloak store in Bozeman. Mr. and Mrs. Warren have the best wishes of a large circle of college friends in their latest venture.

OAKWOOD-BUTLER.

Jake Oakwood, who was a student in the business department of the college, 1899-1901, and Miss Edith But-



WILLIAM MCKEE.

ler, both of Bozeman, were married in Townsend on Nov. 15, at the home of Mrs. Z. B. Mitchell, a sister of the bride. Rev. J. M. Tull tied the knot, in the presence of immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties. They came immediately to Bozeman where they will reside, and where both have lived for some time. Mr. Oakwood is a competent employe of the Gallatin Light and Power Co. May they both live long and prosper.

WILLIAM MCKEE.

The many teachers and students who knew "Billy" McKee were surprised and pained to learn that he had died in El Paso, Texas, about November 15. He left Bozeman for Texas only about two months before,

hoping to benefit his health, which had been poor for several months. He was a member of the preparatory class of 1904, and had attended college for three years. He was well and favorably known among the students, having been on the football team of 1902 and 1903. He had also been elected manager of the baseball and football teams of this year, but was unable to return to school. He was a member of the college Y. M. C. A.. His parents are both dead, but he has two sisters, Mrs. Lamphere, living near Manhattan in this county, and Mrs. F. Redfield, living in Park county. All who knew Billy admired him for his congeniality and sunny disposition. Consumption took hold of his system and made short work of his hopes and ambitions.

WITH THE SOCIETIES.

Correspondents.

Engineering Society..Floyd Lorentz.
 K. S. C.....Vida Work.
 Young Men's Christian Association..
 Ralph Benton
 Young Women's Christian Association
Amy Cooke.
 HamiltoniaAmy Cooke.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

About fifty engineering students were present at the regular monthly business meeting of the Engineers Society on Dec. 1st in the Assembly Hall. After transacting the regular routine business the students were favored with an address on "The Relation of the Engineer to the Capitalist and Laborer," by Hon. E. W. King president of the State organization of

Engineers. The talk given by Mr. King was a rare treat and cannot help proving beneficial to all who heard it. It consisted of advice to engineers preparing for their profession and was extremely practical because given by a man who has worked up from the bottom of the engineering profession and achieved success, and knows from his own experience what is required to become successful. The importance of a thoroughly competent engineer from a business stand point, the requirements of a good engineer, what is expected of him, what lies within his power, the demand for first-class service, were all dwelt on in the practical convincing manner of one who knows what he is talking about. Mention was also made of the impor-

tunities everywhere where an engineer could find splendid chances for the successful investment of capital, the resources of this county being taken as an example. In conclusion Mr. King made an offer to the Engineers Society of M. A. C. of a first prize of \$20 and a second prize of \$10 for the best papers prepared by members of the society on the subject, "The Engineering Possibilities from an Investors Standpoint for Gallatin County." A vote of thanks is extended by the Society to Mr. King for his kindness and generosity. Before adjourning Mr. King, Prof. Thaler and Prof. Couper were elected as honorary members of the organization.

K. S. C.

In last months Exponent there was an article describing the journeys of the Art Club in Spain. This month, instead of continuing our journey alone upon the Mediterranean Mrs. Marshall, before the College Assembly, cordially invited the whole student body and faculty to join us.

Her lecture was illustrated with stereopticon slides of Algiers and many interesting points on the sea from Seville to Algiers.

Among other points of interest to Americans Mrs. Marshall alluded to the conditions existing upon the Mediterranean at the beginning of the last century. Algerian pirates had been giving great trouble to the European powers and also to the commerce of our own country. Before 1793 more than one hundred Americans had been captured and reduced to slavery by the Dey of Algiers, and the other Barbary powers were following his example.

The freedom of the U. S. was purchased in 1795 for eight hundred thousand dollars. After the war of

1812 was disposed of, the U. S. sent two squadrons into the Mediterranean and Admiral Decatur forced the Dey of Algiers to sign a treaty that no tribute should ever again be required of the U. S. The other powers were also dealt with and the straits of Gibraltar were open to us from that time forth. The K. S. C. will continue its journey Dec. 1st.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

There are now forty members in the Association which is nearly thirty per cent of the total men in college including the winter course men. Four Bible classes have been formed with a total enrollment of thirty-six men. These classes meet weekly and are open to all college men without reference to classes or department and are also open alike to members and non-members of the association. A mission study class of thirteen members conducted jointly with the Y. W. C. A. meets each Sunday afternoon for systematic mission study. There are five men in the class at present.

The weekly meetings of the Association have been discontinued during the foot ball season but after the Christmas recess they are to be again taken up.

The Association has organized a local Lyceum Bureau for the purpose of presenting a good winter entertainment course both to the students and to the public. The need of a high grade lecture course is felt and another year we hope to be able to present a course equally as good as the present one but at even lower rates. The present course consists of three numbers. The first is a concert by the well known Williams Original Dixie Jubilee Singers, on the

evening of December 12. The second number is a lecture by Dr. George Hindley a humorous speaker and an ex-college president. He will be here about the middle of the season. The third number is to be a lecture by the eminent Chautauqua speaker Dr. Benjamin Longley, and will be given on March 23rd. All are to be in the Opera House and the support of the whole student body is obviously needed.

The Association feeling the need of more direct supervision has reorganized with a Board of Directors, consisting of three members of the faculty, three representative business men of the city and an alumnus.

Steps are being taken in co-operation with the faculty to organize a labor bureau. The need of this practical work has been long felt and some work has been done in the past but in rather a desultory manner. The idea now is to make a comprehensive canvass for all available student labor and then work can be placed in reliable hands where it is most needed.

These are a few of the lines of work we are doing. Now for a brief statement as to the purpose of the Association. We stand for the all round development of the man, spiritually mentally and physically. To these ends we aim to support every legitimate student activity. The Association is the only religious organization in the college for men and as such we seek to uphold a pure, strong, true manhood. We have a room fitted up for the men of the college and we invite every man into it and extend a hearty welcome to all of our gatherings and into all of our activities. We invite each man to join, membership being free, since the Association is supported by voluntary subscriptions among the students, faculty and friends.

Y. W. C. A.

With the opening of the College year, and the general renewal of interest, the Y. W. C. A. received its share of enthusiastic work. The officers of the Association are elected at the end of the first semester, so the old officers were ready to take up their duties, and the work started off with vigor that bid well for the rest of the year. Several new members were enrolled, and plans were made for the State Conference to be held in Dillon later in the year. Just a week before our delegates were to leave for Dillon, word was received that Miss Shields, the State Secretary for Washington, who was to attend the Conference, was seriously ill, and the Conference would have to be postponed. Arrangements may be made to have it after the Christmas holidays. But because we were disappointed in that, we must not lose interest in the general Association work. We have been very fortunate in securing a new Association room, and already we are quite at home in our new quarters.

The Y. M. C. A. is the only organization in which all the young ladies of the college may be members. It has to do directly with the life of each college girl. No matter to what class she may belong. In the weekly meetings the problems of school life are discussed, and surely every girl, whether she be a member of the association or not, can afford to give one half hour of the week to consider some of the more serious phases of college life. We find time for basket ball, for class meetings, and for the many other things which require our attention. Then why not for the association meetings, for through them we come in touch with the young women of other classes.

HAMILTONIA

In the October Exponent there was an account of the organization of a new literary society for young women of the college. This society is men of the colleke, This ctdaoh am men of the college. This society is now two months old, and already its members are realizing its importance in the college life, and the influence it can have over their personal work. Every girl connected with the College who is a high school or preparatory school graduate may become a member, and already about twenty girls have joined...The offices are filled by representatives from each of the three college years, and a decided interest is shown by all the girls.

The first literary program was rendered at the last regular meeting on Nov. 19, and was very satisfactory for the first. The following program was given:

- Critique Belle Osborn
- Discussion—Resolved: "That the Montana Agricultural College Should Have a Course Leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Letters."
 - Affirmative Negative
 - Agnes Mountjoy. Belle Osborn
 - C. Sarah Chaffee. Annie Breneman.
 - Essay, "On the Wings of the Morning."—..... Elizabeth Thorpe
 - Extemporaneous Speeches—
 - "Thanksgiving" Ruby King.
 - "Boys" Amy Cooke.

The general discussion after the debate was especially good. This feature of the work is of great importance, for no young woman of the present day can have too much practice in extemporaneous speaking.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB.

The Agricultural Club of the Montana Agricultural College is the name of a society organized at a

meeting of the agricultural students held December 1st.

The officers chosen are: H. W. Gregory, president; O. Woolman, vice president; Chas. Hansen, secretary.

The object of this organization is to promote an interest in the study and discussion of topics relating to agriculture in all its phases; as well as the futherance of good fellowship amongst the students in the agricultural courses. Similar organizations exist in many of the industrial institutions, and the benefits derived from such meetings are greatly appreciated by the students.

The Club meets every Thursday evening at 7:30, in the class room on the second floor of the building.

ARENA.

At the Arena meeting on the 3rd of Decemebr the following program was arranged.

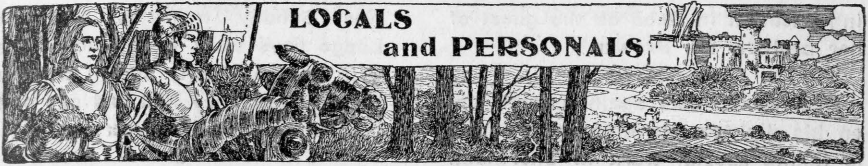
The affirmative of the debate, "Resolved that Japan has a Greater Civilizing Influence than Russia," was supported by Will Young and Fred Irvin. W. S. Boyle and A. Peterson argued the ne ative side and received the decision of the judges. "My Impression of the World's Fair" was the subject of papers given by C. W. Penwell and C. C. Backes.

Lawrence Eukes told in a paper "How it Happened That Parker was Defeated for the Presidency."

W. S. Bole was critic for the evening and made some very pertinent remarks along that line.

After the program, R. G. Boyles was given a sample of the Arena goat with the promise of more next meeting.

Ermine L. Potter, Howell Richards, J. E. Willis and Dean Osborn were elected to membership and will be received into full membership at the first regular meeting in January.



Miss Edith Brown, '04, has recently organized a music class in Manhattan.

Mr. Fisher of the Experiment Station, attended the Farmers' Institute in Livingston, Nov. 28.

Garfield Morris, '03, is at present in Bozeman at his home, and visits the college once in a while.

Pres. Hamilton returned from his brief visit to the east on Nov. 13th. He was accompanied by his wife.

The short course in Agriculture and Engineering commenced Nov. 15. Thirty-nine students have enrolled in this course which will last until some time in March.

George Hogan, of last year's second preparatory class, has again entered college for the short course in agriculture.

On November 18th Bozeman was visited by a light fall of snow, which laid the dust and cleared the atmosphere.

Hiram Cooke has gone home and will remain there until after the Xmas holidays. He was a member of the football team and after the game at Missoula he left for his home which is a few miles from that town.

Our hearts go out to the members of the Quaw family who were recent-

ly bereaved of the mother who died in Spokane. A bond of fellowship and love existed between the members of this family such as is rarely seen, and which being thus severed, has prostrated those remaining with grief.

On Friday evening, Nov. 4, the Business Department students gave a dance in Elks' hall and invited a number of their friends to share their enjoyment. Quite a little excitement was caused by the disappearance of some refreshments, but they were only misplaced by the janitor, instead of being stolen by some other class.

The death of Mrs. Thos. B. Quaw, the mother of Tom Quaw of the class of '07, occurred in Spokane on Nov. 29th. Mrs. Quaw had been taken west to a lower altitude several weeks before her death on account of trouble with her heart. Lucile and Mignon her daughters, are both graduates of this college. The Exponent extends the sympathy of the entire college to the sorrow stricken family.

A large crowd of the college girls and boys, together with President Hamilton and some of the faculty, met the football boys at the depot on their return from Missoula and gave them a hearty welcome. They did their best to cheer the boys up and made them believe that there was still something to live for and encouraged them by telling them what they would do next year.

Miss Brewer spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Gebo as the guest of her brother, Dr. Brewer.

Geo. Baxter has again entered up on his diploma pursuing course, and is taking special work in Shorthand and Bookkeeping.

All the football boys since their return from Missoula, have been more or less laid up with bad colds which they caught as a result of having to sleep in a cold barn like structure in Missoula the night before the game.

Prof. Tallman accompanied the football team to Missoula on Thanksgiving and watched them go down to defeat. He saw what superior training methods would do for a team and next year he promises the football boys an up-to-date training table and sleeping quarters, with the necessary baths.

The College Orchestra was organized November 30, and practice was begun at once. There is prospect for a really good orchestra in a very short time. The following members met for the first practice. Others are expected to join later.

D. E. Evans—Trombone.
 Chas. C. Backes—Cornet.
 Chas. Fisher—Violin.
 Alex Hastings—Violin.
 Ermine L. Potter—Piano.

A dance was given in Maxwell's hall the evening after the game with Deer Lodge in honor of the Deer Lodge boys. The dance was gotten up in short order by the football boys who wished to have some form of entertainment for the visiting team. A nice crowd of young people was soon rounded up and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present un-

til the clock warned them that it was Sunday morning. The Deer Lodge boys were very much pleased with the hospitality shown them and they all said they had had one of the best times of their lives.

The Oratorio Society gave their concert in the Opera House Friday evening, Nov. 18th, under the auspices of Miss Cook. On account of the stormy weather the Opera House was not very crowded.

Miss Harkins and Prof. Elliot left on the 27th for Gebo where they aided in holding a farmer's institute on the 28th. They also attended other farmer's institute meetings held in some of the other eastern towns. Belle Osborn and Lois Hartman had charge of Miss Harkin's department during her absence.

Friday afternoon, Nov. 18, occurred the first trial of the season. His Honor, Judge Leslie Bechtel presided and Louis W. Allard acted as bailiff of the jury. T. E. Ahern and Miss Wohlgenant were attorneys for the defendant, and Edgar Weber and Miss Jackson were the attorneys for the plaintiff. After a very heated discussion the jury decided the case in favor of the plaintiff. It is reported Will Callahan hung the jury for a long time.

On Thursday evening, November 10th, the third preps were entertained at the home of William Reynolds on Tenth avenue south. Notwithstanding the fact that no program had been prepared, each member contributed to the entertainment of those present. Several, both instrumental and vocal solos were rendered, and also a number of recitations. Refreshments were served. All present enjoyed a very pleasant time until a late hour.

W. E. Harris of Manhattan was visiting college the first week in December.

C. D. Flaherty made a trip to Missoula with the football team and refereed the game between the M. A. C. and the U. of M.

The Arion Mandolin Club gave a dance in Elks' hall Thanksgiving night. It was one of the most pleasant dances given this year.

The Bouffon Dancing Club gave one of the most successful dances of the season in Elks' Hall, Friday night, Dec. 2d. The music was furnished by Thompson's orchestra, and a very good crowd was in attendance. It is to be hoped that the club will continue giving their dances as they are of the highest standard and always enjoyed by all present.

On Saturday evening Nov. 26th the boys and girls of Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes gave the Foot Ball boys a rousing reception at the home of Lois Hartman. The house was artistically decorated in the blue and gold, and in the hall a Foot Ball was suspended draped in the colors. Four rooms were at the disposal of the guests for games, in each room there were a certain number of girls and during the evening the boys progressed from one room to the other and in this way were able to meet each one of the girls. A few cozy corners were to be found scattered about, of which the most enticing one was presided over by Mrs. Hall. After the boys had made the rounds of the rooms refreshments were served. Prof. Currier then treated the company to a couple of vocal solos and Miss Flora Hartman rendered some very pretty selections on the piano,

the guests departed after having spent one of the most delightful evenings of their lives.

Frank Haskins of Belgrade was seeing the sights of Bozeman Saturday, November 26.

Wednesday morning, Oct. 23, one of the most interesting assemblies of the year took place. Misses Belle Osborn and Lois Hartman, who are taking a four years' course in Domestic Science, prepared a luncheon for the Sophomore girls, on the assembly platform, at the same time giving a demonstration on salads and welsh rarebit. After the feast was prepared the Sophomore girls were invited up. The Freshmen looked on with envious eyes but had to be contented with what little the Sophomore girls left in the chafing dish. The way in which the luncheon was prepared shows that Lois and Belle are mistresses of culinary crinkles.

The spirit shown by the girls of the Sophomore class at the foot-ball games played on the home grounds is certainly commendable. There is nothing which encourages a team more than to have a large crowd of rooters from their own college present and every effort made by the students to stir up enthusiasm on such occasions should be given the hearty support of all, and not cried down as class spirit simply because there is only one class that has spirit enough to go ahead with it. The utterances of some narrow minded students of this institution lead to a suspicion that they are simply jealous of the more energetic class because the rooters of their own class lack even the necessary spirit to attend a foot-ball game let alone doing any rooting.

A Sophomore.

Miss Bessie Bulen, one of Mrs. Marshall's most promising art students designed the cover for this issue.

John G. Flynn, of Butte, who coached the foot-ball team of '03, was a visitor in town during the Thanksgiving holidays.

A committee of representatives of the various student activities met December 1 to discuss the organization of the student body. The student body is still unorganized, but the matter was discussed with a vehemence that would do credit to a European parliament. The meeting was called by Mr. King, who, in explaining the plan of the organization, read extracts from the constitution of other schools. The principle discussion was over the assessments and their relation to the athletic fee of two dollars which every student has to pay at registration. At last it was voted that the chair appoint a committee of three to confer with the faculty about the matter. Miss Bull, Mr. Flager and Mr. Osborn were appointed and the meeting then adjourned.

On Wednesday the 30th, the assembly was opened by Pres. Hamilton. After making a few announcements he turned the meeting over to Prof. Currier, who stated that the assembly would be devoted to hearing what the football boys had to say about their game at Missoula on Thanksgiving. He then resigned in favor of Prof. Tallman, who took charge of the meeting. After making a few remarks about the game as he saw it from the side lines, each of the football boys was called upon for a speech which was full of praise for the way the boys played. Prof. Tallman in his speech showed that our boys lost the game

because the Missoula boys were in much better shape as the result of superior training faculties, and not as the result of better coaching. He said that Bozeman had just as good plays and team work, and knew just as much football as Missoula did, but that they didn't have the endurance. Pres. Hamilton in his closing address, said that our football team next fall would have just as good advantages as any college in the west or else none at all. The whole meeting was full of enthusiasm.

Nov. 7 Misses Mabel and Bessie Thorpe entertained the class of '07 at their home on Grand avenue. The entertainment of the evening was an election. There were two parties—Sociable and Unsociable, which nominated their candidates, respectively, for office, Beauty, Wisdom, Baldheadedness, etc. After some exciting campaigning, stump speeches and rallies, the election took place and great interest was manifested in the returns. There were some very disappointed candidates when the returns were announced. The poor Freshies who hadn't yet learned enough about Sophomore affairs were out in full force.

The Freshies under a window sat,
The Sophos determined to tease
When from on high some (?) water
fell

Which nearly made them freeze.

But not undaunted by this reception,
They tried some more real cute deception,

But through the window the ice
cream saw,

So near—and yet so far—

By this time they had learned all they wanted to know and departed in haste to the regret of the disappointed Sophs. who were anticipating company home.

TOAST TO THE FOOTBALL BOYS.

Given by Lois Hartman at the Foot
Ball Reception.

Come call the roll collect your reason
This night ends up the foot ball season
Has Ervin stopped his coaching now
Has Osborn come with smoothed brow
Has Gregory put away his books
And Sinclair seen to his good looks
Have the Brittan boys cut their classes
To join the jovial lads and lasses
Has Driscoll stopped studying French
Has Woods left the Shopman's bench
Have Hinds and Pease come off the
train
And Hartman and Wylie come home
again,
Has Cook got up from the mire.
Has Yergey just come from the choir
Has Baker recovered from his licking
Has Moxley really stopped kicking
Has Widener from the Lord knows
whence
Brought wit and mirth and sober sense
(God bless his rosy roguish face)
Our festive gathering to grace?
What is the difference by the way
Between the artless smiles that play
Across the shaven, smooth expanse
Or Widener's bright countenance
And any tennant farmer's lease?
Come! try at least one guess apiece
All wrong. What simpletons you must
be
For since 'tis plain to any booby
That while Dutch smiles from ear to
ear
The farmer holds from year to year
All here you say, Mr. Secretary
Then let us all be blithe and merry
We'll drink and eat and eat and drink
And laugh and sing and never think
Though Fortune frown and fame be
dumb
We'll hope for better things to come
We mourn with you for honors lost
For balls not carried and goals not

crossed

But for all that lets all be jolly
And banish crazy melancholy
So let us live while live we may
And bravely sing this round-a-lay
The tide of time doth ebb and flow
And bobing on its breast
Are friends that come and friends that
go
But foot ball friends are best.
So let us live while live we may nor
ever feel the dumps
Next year when it comes our turn to
play
We'll lead the others trumps.
The past is past, the future waits
play
We'll lead the others "trump"—
Though Fortune frown and Fame be
dumb.
And weary be the way,
We'll bravely face the things to come
We only live today
So fling defiance to the fates
Before we fade away.
Then let us live while live we may
Nor ever feel the dumps
Next year when comes our turn to
play
We'll lead the others trumps.

SEWING ROOM RECEPTION.

Miss Balinge and the sewing clas-
ses gave a very unique and entertain-
ing reception to a number of the
town ladies on Nov. 15th from 2 until
4 in the sewing rooms of the Domestic
Science Department. The reception
was in the form of an exhibit of old-
en time sewing. At the door the guests
were received by Miss Balinge, Har-
riet Kinney, Edith Maxey, Frieda Bull,
Vida Work, Myrtle Mitchener and Sar-
ah Chafee, all of them wore beautiful
antiquated gowns and looked very
much as their mothers or grandmoth-
ers did fifty years ago.

The walls of the room were hung

with old quilts and counterpanes showing the intricate patterns and designs used in the olden times. There were also numerous beautiful and dainty garments, both from foreign countries and our own. Some of these had been handed down two or three generations, while a number of them had been worn by citizens of Bozeman before they were known in our public or social life.

Mrs. Marshall had some beautiful pieces of Spanish lace of the finest texture which she values as priceless, she also had beads and curios from Spain and told a number of interesting incidents connected with her visit there.

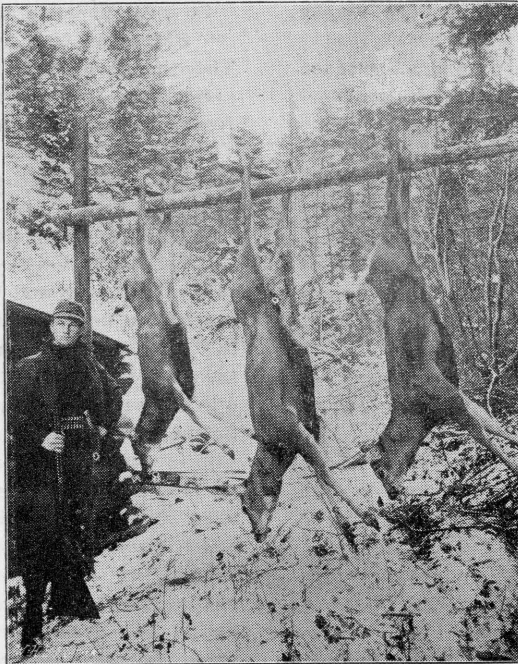
There were about one hundred and fifty ladies present and after viewing

the exhibits they were served in the dining room by the Domestic Science girls to Tea, Wafers and Candy.

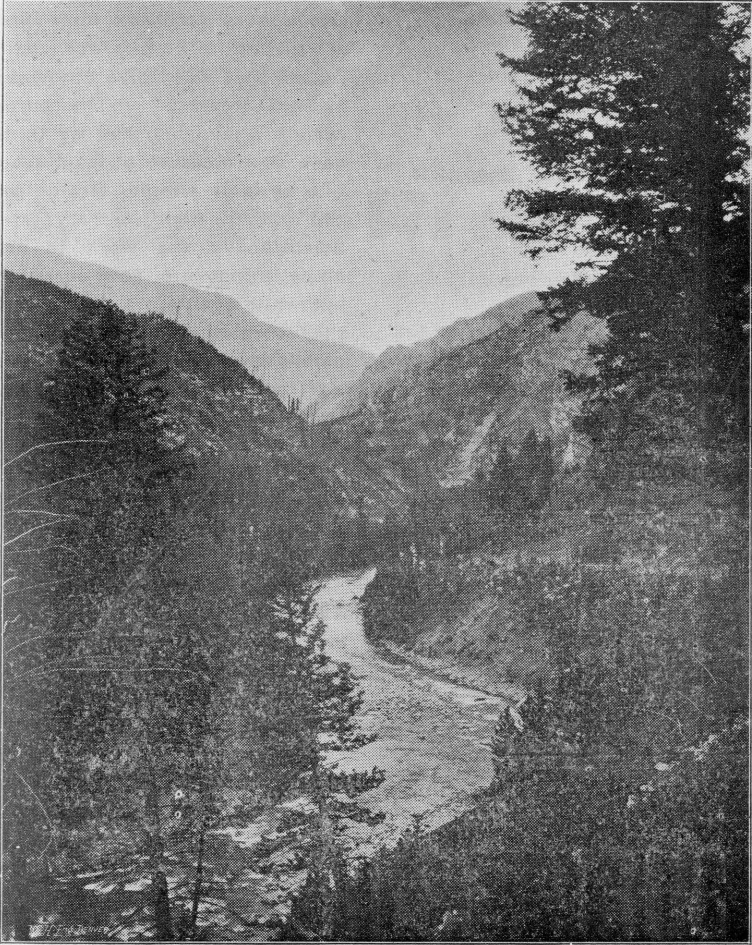
The guests all declared the exhibit the finest of the kind ever seen in Bozeman and congratulated Miss Ballinger and her classes on being able to arrange such an interesting afternoon for the ladies of Bozeman.

THE FACULTY RECITAL.

Recitals given by the music students of the College have been a regular occurrence for a number of years but never before has one been given by the faculty. The house was crowded in spite of the other attractions and the lack of transportation facilities. The program was well rendered and



Hunting Scene Near Bozeman.



Scene in West Gallatin Canyon.

deserves high commendation. A most interesting and valuable feature were the short talks by Mr. Oliver in which he explained each selection giving its significance, and its history. The following is a copy of the program as rendered: it was requested that no encores be given.—

ASSEMBLY HALL

Friday Evening, December 2nd, 1904
eight o'clock.

Miss Josephine Cook, Soprano
Miss Mildred Landon, Pianist
Mr. A. H. Currier, Baritone
Mr. F. Arthur Oliver, Pianist
Program.

Beethoven—Concerto in C Minor (first movement) with Reincke
CadenzaMr. Oliver
(Orchestral part on second piano by Miss Landon)

Schubert—The Erl King—Miss Cook.

Rubenstein—Romance in E flat
Stojowski—Prelude Op.1 No 2
Rachmanioff—Prelude in C-sharp-minorMr. Oliver

Schubert—The Linden Tree
Schumann—The Walnut Tree
Mr. Currier

Liszt—Cantique d'Amour— Mr. Oliver

Wilson S. Smith—(a) The Night has a Thousand Eyes
—(b) If I But Knew
Miss Cook

Mendelssohn—Concerto in G Minor
Allegro con fuoco—Andante
..... Miss Landon.
(Orchestral part on second piano by Mr. Oliver.

AMERICAN HISTORY.

We have received ,for review, from the Educational Publishing Company, Sabin's "Early American History for Young Americans." In the preface the authors announce their intentions of writing a history for the young reader that will "give enjoyment and awaken interest." The purpose is certainly laudable, and we think they have in a measure at least succeeded. The style is simple, straightforward, and of a high literary standard. Scientifically the work is accurate. Many things are necessarily omitted but while events are described briefly they are put in their proper historical perspective. Too many works of similar nature, in attempting to be interesting, dwell upon legends and mere

Christmas Ties

FROM 25c. to \$2.50.

Every young man will need at least one new tie for the Holliday functions.

We have dozens and dozens of new ones.

Full dress strings for the swell affairs.

French Four-in-Hands, English Squares and Ascotts for the informal gatherings.

All the new colorings are represented.

It costs no more for the first choice than for the left-overs. Make your choice today.

The Willson Co.

Holiday Goods!

CHAIRS, ROCKERS,
COUCHES, TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS, DESKS, ETC.

D. D. SMITH & CO.

incidents in such a way that the young reader loses sight of the really important events, and probably learns to think of Pocahontas as a greater person than Washington. It is truly an art to make a book scientifically correct and still interesting but if all historical writers could do it the study of this most necessary science would no longer be a bug bear. The average American is painfully deficient in his knowledge of history and the defect will never be remedied until the story of our past is put in attractive form. Our taste for easy, entertaining literature has been so humored in modern times that no one will read anything that can not be read without an effort.

Cut Glass 25 per cent off through the Holidays. Leslie E. Gage, Jeweler and Optician.

The Freshman girls made a startling appearance on one Monday morning in the most vivid emerald green shirts. M. A. C. was aware that they were green girls about but now it is a very easy matter to pick them out. But then the Freshies like "To

see and be seen," and it is no more than natural that they should wish to be conspicuous.

Hand Painted China at Leslie E. Gage, 25 per cent off for three weeks.

J. H. Harris & Co.

FOR SHOES.



Merry
Christmas

To You
All!

A Walsh Special

We bought 50 Men's Suits to sell for 13.50 to 15.00. They have been slow sellers because the demand has been for better clothing.

We have decided to cut the price on this lot and MAKE THEM GO.

**The \$15.00 Suits are reduced
to \$11.25.**

**The \$13.50 Suits are reduced
to \$10.25.**

Here is a genuine bargain in good new style Clothing.

WALSH'S

THE MEN'S STORE.

You can get the best

Fountain Pens

..... AT.....

ROSE DRUG COMPANY

also

Stationery and School Supplies

Agents for

Huyler's Candies - Hudnet's Perfumes

POLITICS.

Prof. John M. Kay of Red Lodge, who ran for superintendent of public instruction on the Democratic ticket in the recent state campaign, was a former student of the M. A. C., He was defeated by a small plurality. Prof. Kay is the brother of the college librarian, and has been for seven years the head of the Red Lodge schools.

E. V. Blankenship, '97, was elected representative to the next legislature from this county on the Democratic ticket. O. P. Morgan, '96, who ran for clerk of the court on the same ticket was defeated by the present incumbent.

Allan A. Cameron, who was re-elected clerk and recorder, and A. J. Walrath, who was elected county attorney on the Republican ticket, in this county, are former M. A. C. students.

Lee Williams, '02, was successful in his endeavor to become county surveyor of Park county, having no very formidable opponent, as the Democratic party nominated no one against him.

Hal Daniels, an ex-student, was defeated for clerk and recorder in Broadwater county by his Democratic opponent, the vote being 319-524.

E. F. Allen, '03, was elected justice of peace for Livingston township in Park county.

Art Pottery 25 per cent off for Xmas at Gage's, the Jeweler.

SENSIBLE
Comfort-Giving
CHRISTMAS GIFTS
AT PIKE'S

Where you can always do better on your purchases of
HOLIDAY GOODS

MONTANA CANDY KITCHEN

WHITE & EGGIMANN, Props.

Fresh Chocolates and Marshmallows Made Every Day.

We use only the best of materials and purest of extracts.

A box of cigars will be given to the gentleman making the nearest guess to the number of kernels of corn in a jar on exhibition at our upper store. A five pound box of candy to the lady making the nearest guess and a half pound box to the lady who makes the second best guess. One guess with every 25c. purchase. Drawing will take place New Years eve at 8 o'clock. Stores at 233 W. Main and 383 Main.

A special assembly was held at 12 o'clock Friday noon, Nov. 18th, for the purpose of holding a football symposium. The object of the meeting was to raise the spirits of the students for the game with Deer Lodge on the 19, and the one with Missoula a few days later... Since the football boys were defeated in Butte the spirit of the college had fallen several degrees, and it was necessary that it should be revived again, if the football team was to receive any support and encouragement from the students. Pres. Hamilton opened the meeting with a few remarks in which he stated why he had not ordered the steam to be turned on in the assembly room. He said that he wanted the students to warm themselves by their enthusiasm. The

meeting was then turned over to Prof. Tallman, chairman of the Athletic Committee. After a few well stated remarks he called upon Coach Ervin for an address. Ervin soon let the audience know what he was going to say by informing them that he had not gotten up to give them a toast but a roast... The other speakers in order were, Stanley Yergey, manager of the football team, Lowell King, an ex-college player, Howard Flager, cap't of the boys basket ball team and Prof. Currier, member of the athletic committee. Pres. Hamilton then made a rousing speech and closed the meeting with suggesting a round of cheers for the team. These were given, after which the assembly adjourned.

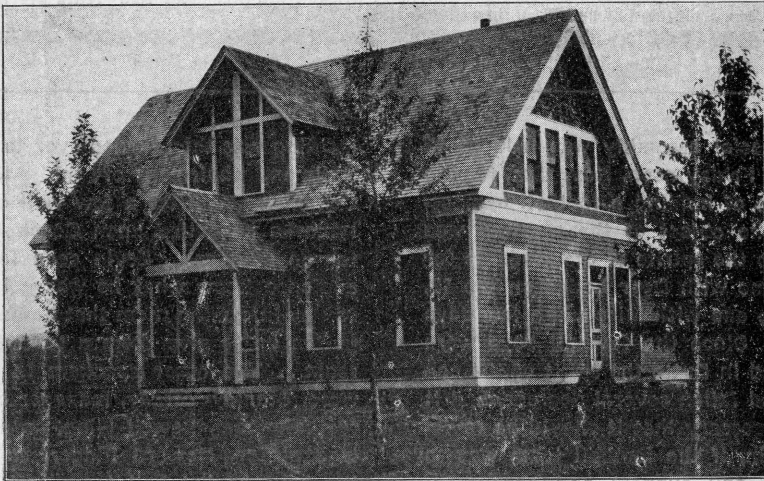


SWEET SIXTEEN SELECTING SWEETS

For a dainty pair of maidens fair. The demand for our goods grows apace, We sell the finest grades of confectionery, containing nothing but purest and choicest ingredients. Try a box of our delicious bon bons, 65 cents per pound—toothsome and wholesome caramels of highest quality 40 cents per pound. Finest chocolates and other choice candies 25c. and 40c. per pound.

PHONE 60.

GARY BROS.



Dairy Building, Montana Experiment Station.