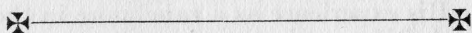


The Exponent

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Theodore Roosevelt. A Sketch.



IRREVERENT as it seemed to us at the time, the electric flash which bore the news of the death of President McKinley to our doors, was followed by this all important question to the country, "What will be the attitude of the new President?"

The vice-presidency of the United States has always been considered a passive, or sinecure position, if you will, in which the remuneration is not so much the money as the honor. This with Mr. Roosevelt was the case of an active man in a passive position. Such a state of affairs would probably have one of two effects, either to change the position and make it equal to the man or change the man and make him commensurate with the position. An assassin's bullet prevented the solution of the problem.

There was apprehension on the part of some that the new President would be too impetuous and hasty in carrying out his plan, once adopted, while others expressed the fear that the assuming of great responsibilities would tend to drive him from that one extreme which might be termed rashness to the other extreme of conservatism. We as a nation anxiously await developments.

Theodore Roosevelt, the 25th President of the United States, was born in New York, Oct. 27th, 1858, thus making him the youngest President of the United States.

His early education consisted of private instruction at home, after which he entered Harvard College and graduated from that institution in 1880. Some very interesting stories are told in the "Saturday Evening Post" of Roosevelt's innovations in the line of hazing, while he was in college; not that they were any more severe than the stereotyped methods, perhaps not so much so; but they were unique both for the subject and the spectators.

When only thirty-four years old he was elected to the State Assembly of New York. His ideal was the purification of politics and

towards these ends he constantly worked in his various capacities as Legislator, Commissioner, Governor, President of the Civil Service Commission, Colonel, Vice President, and President. We read of him being defeated for office only once in his life. In 1886 he was nominated as independent candidate for Mayor of New York and was defeated.

Mr. Roosevelt attained his first great national reputation by his connection with the "Rough Riders." This regiment was one of the most popular, if not the most popular, that took part in the Cuban War, and their popularity was due to a great extent to their bold and energetic leader. His experience as a ranchman in the west suggested the plan of a Rough Rider regiment.

President Roosevelt is an American of Americans; a patriot among patriots, and is always in touch with the best interest of the people. Indeed, we may say that he is the first Vice President who, on being called to the President's chair, has received the full and hearty endorsement of the people.

As an author, statesman and warrior he has attained fame; and let us hope that with him will be inaugurated the custom of electing a Vice President who is not only next to the President in the line of succession but next to him in ability.

• • •

The Fight On Battle Mountain.*

I AM looking up the mountain,
Bathed in the sunset's light,
Where years ago from an ambush
The red man made a fight.

Perhaps they were wrong in their actions;
Who knows at this present date?
But the whites were them pursuing,
With an unrelenting hate.

At the foot of the grim old mountain
Circled the government troops;
On top the Indians held their fort,
From which came courageous whoops.

Crack! went the long range rifles;
Bang! went the Indians' guns;
Sixteen reds above. Below
Two hundred hungry ones.

* * *

*"Battle Mountain" is located near Sixteen Mile, Montana. In early days a severe battle was fought there between the Indians and the white men. Every Indian perished.

Many years have passed since the battle;
 A pile of whitening bones
 Is the only record of those who died
 On the mountain top alone.

Who were the heroes of that red day?
 Is the query of our mind;
 The men who could die but not give up,
 Or the government troops behind?

• •

Revenge is Sweet.

AGNES Curran was a born mischief-maker. She was invariably the author and finisher of all the wild daring pranks that constantly kept the college in a ferment, and won her a reputation for unequalled audacity.

It was she who shortly after examinations adorned the bulletin board with a notice of "A meeting of the Flunk Club in the Drill Hall, promptly at 4:30 P. M. Important business—to decide whether we shall adopt the cabbage as club emblem."

It was she who, five minutes before Literature class, posted a bulletin announcing that "Prof. Langley was suddenly called away and wouldn't see his literature class that day," and then watched the class scatter right and left, overjoyed at their temporary release from duty, while Langley fumed and raged and planned a tremendous lecture on the evils of class-cutting.

Behold her then, with Edith Manning, chief aid and abettor in her pranks, seated flat upon the floor of the basement hall, listening with owl-like solemnity to Sue McClurg's excited harangue. When Miss McClurg paused for breath, Agnes remarked with much deliberation, "Hum; serenade old Langley with coon songs? When?" "Tomorrow night, about ten. They would tonight, only there's a party. You see, once he told them that coon songs are beneath contempt and—"

"Yes, yes! But to leave us out!" sputtered Edith wrathfully, "I dare say they think they're very funny, It's too mean!"

"Funny! Why, they called it a grand joke on us never to ask us!" stormed Sue.

"They've all snubbed me ever since I got them into that last scrape," observed Agnes. "Chumps! They didn't have sense enough to get out. I tell you, girls, we must think of some way to get even!" She felt considerably piqued that the brilliant idea of serenading Prof. Langley with coon songs had not occurred to her.

The impromptu council of war was becoming wildly enthusiastic when the entrance of Prof. Kurtz, the patient little mathematics instructor, caused a panic and a hasty, undignified exit on the part of the ladies.

But the next morning, a very radiant Agnes sought the allies and

dragging them into a cloak room, poured forth her plan for revenge. "Such luck, girls! Mamma is going to give a little party tonight and Prof. and Mrs. Langley are to be there. There was some difficulty about the baby, but Mamma (guileless soul!) hath decreed that I'm to stay with it. There's our chance, girls!" And they listened breathlessly while she unfolded her bold plan, winding up with, "Remember then—at 9:30—Langley's back door—no noise!" Then the conspirators scuttled away to their classes.

It was a dark night; no moon, sky overcast, but here and there an occasional star. "We couldn't have a better night for it," declared Agnes, as she led her "tenth legion" upstairs into Prof. Langley's study. "I couldn't get any dish water, so we'll just have to use the plain," she went on, as she turned on the gas and pointed to a huge bucket of water near the open window.

They had not long to wait. Shortly after ten a subdued shuffling beneath the window announced the advent of the serenaders. Agnes made one frantic dive at the gas jet, and in a trice they were in darkness. Then they ventured to peep out.

"There's Carson with his banjo, and Kit Smith with an old tin triangle, I should judge," whispered Sue "and for pity's sake, what kind of an affair has Jimmy Burrows got?"

"'N accordeon, I think," murmured Edith, "oh, there's Bess Downs with a drum, and Wade, and someone with a fearful thing that squawks."

Meanwhile the serenade had begun and "Coon, Coon, Coon" was rendered with a lusty enthusiasm that took into account neither time nor tune. The banjo thumped, the triangle twanged, the accordeon executed something between a squeak and a squall, the toy drum rattled and banged and some one with a comb performed a buzz-saw accompaniment that was simply tremendous!

"Oh!" groaned Agnes, "where does Langley keep his bootjacks, anyway!"

And now the soul-stirring strains of "Dinah, De Moon Am Shinin'," smote the air. It was quickly followed by "Lam, Lam, Lam." But when the warblers began to shout "I Can't Tell Why I Love You, etc." all three girls made a dive for the water. Carefully they poised it on the sill, taking care to keep themselves well in the shadow. Then—there was a mighty splash, and alas! that exquisite melody was stilled forever! With a howl of dismay, the drenched singers beat an ignominious retreat—and all was again still, save for muffled sounds issuing from the study.

And that is why certain students always look so silly whenever they meet Prof. Langley and certain other students are perpetually dissolved in giggles.

Gallatin.

An Autumn Revery.

September.

THE mountain walls in summer green
Are clothed. Yet, through the Autumn air,
Come parting notes of distant birds
Preparing for the southland fair.

A stillness seems in everything;
The Indian summer's hazy shimmer
Acts as a glass reversed, and makes
The far, dim distance ever dimmer.

October.

THE trees on distant hills now dress
In hues as gorgeous, far and near,
As Joseph's coat. Yet 'midst it all
The pines in steadfast green appear.

Adown the slope stand sheaves of grain,
The pride of our fair valley's yield:
Among them, Nimrods on the watch
For feathered tenants of the field.

November.

WITH gaunt, bare branches stand our trees
So lately gay in red and gold.
The first snow flurries through the air,
And mankind shivers at the cold.

The mountain peaks around are white
In dazzling mantles. Skies are gray
And sombre as a giant's frown.
Old Boreas from the North sweeps down
And scatters drifts in field and town.
Winter at last has come to stay.

✠ ✠ **The Exponent.** ✠ ✠

A Journal Published Monthly During The College Year
By The Students Of The Montana State Agricultural College.

✠ **EDITORIAL STAFF:**

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WITH the present issue begins a new epoch in the history of the EXPONENT. In the past years of its existence, although a student publication, the faculty has held control over it to a certain extent. This year it was decided to waive this right and place the entire management with the students. At a meeting of the student body it was decided to elect an editor-in-chief and empower him to appoint the remainder of the staff. This honor (for such we deem it) has fallen upon us; and we shall endeavor, assisted as we are by as able a staff as could be desired, to justify the trust placed in us and make the EXPONENT worthy of the student body it is the representative of. Some apology is due our patrons for the non-appearance of the October number. The students were not made aware of the decision of the faculty until October 16, a date which forbade all possibility of an issue for that month.

No general can fight his battles alone. He must depend upon his lieutenants, and his success depends upon his ability to select the right man for the right place.
—Philip D. Armour.

THE Saturday Evening Post for October 12 is the college man's number. It is filled with pertinent literature for the college students of our land; and to those who have read that journal the Post needs no recommendation as to its benefits to

young men and women. Perhaps the article most interesting to students pertains to our President and bears the title "Theodore Roosevelt, Harvard '80;" by Owen Wister.

When you come to take off the hats of those who are opposed to football you are quite apt to uncover a fine lot of bald heads.—Saturday Evening Post.

THE signal defeat met by our knights of the gridiron on the Butte field not long since is but an illustration in another form of a ship without a pilot. What the man at the helm is to a vessel, the coach is to a football team; and up to the game with Butte the latter functionary was conspicuous chiefly by his absence. It will be a sad state of affairs if the brilliant record of last year is sullied to any greater extent than it has been already. Oh! for the "little doctor" again! Few new members of any college faculty ever take such a public-spirited view of things as did Dr. Woodruff.

"De man dat's risin' in life," said Uncle Eph, "doan hab no chance fo' takin' things easy. Yo' kain't coast yo' bysickle up hill."

IT IS desired to call the attention of the students to the contribution box on the north wall of the library. Since the EXPONENT is the representative of student life the students should assist in its support in many ways. This box furnishes a convenient means for getting matter, whether literary or local news, before the staff, and it is hoped that it will be used as such during the year.

• •



Football-- Butte Business College vs. M. S. C.

ON the afternoon's train of Oct. 18 the first football team of the Montana State College left for Butte to play the Business College on Saturday. Never did the College send out as promising a team, and victory seemed certain to those who saw the fellows board the train. But little did they realize that they were to play their first game with the hardest, best-trained team of the state. The score was 23 to 0. Butte won the toss, and took the kick-off, sending the pigskin low and near the foul line. There was a fumble, and Austin, of Butte, fell on the ball. This was

on the 35-yard line. Butte first tried for an end run, but Codd tackled the runner for a loss. Then McLeod made the most brilliant play of the game, kicking goal from the field. Bozeman now kicked off, LaPointe advancing the ball five yards. Austin made a run around right end and was downed by Ray, who made the hardest tackle of the game. The fall was to his disadvantage, and he had to retire, thus depriving Bozeman of one of her best men. The next touchdown was made by Lewis. Bozeman again kicked off, Butte advancing the ball 25 yards. Again Codd broke up the interference of the smoke-eaters in a way surprising to them. But, by a few line bucks and end runs the ball was again placed behind the goal line, and goal was kicked, making the score 17 to 0. Nothing important then happened until the first half was over. Bozeman was again weakened by the loss of Jeffers, who, though staggering after every down in the last part of the first half, made the prettiest tackles of the game and gained the reputation of being a quarter second to none in the state. Willson and Dier were retired in the second half, and it was surprising that Bozeman held their opponents down to 5 during this half.

The result of the game was undoubtedly a costly lesson to the Bozeman boys; although individually the best material the college has ever had for a team, yet the boys showed no training, for want of a coach. It is hoped that before the return game the boys will be trained down so as not to be knocked out so easily.

The line-up in Butte was as follows:

Butte.	Position.	Bozeman.
Kitto.....	center.....	Robinson
Fox.....	right guard.....	Ervin
Dundan.....	right tackle.....	Willson and Davis
Gunn and Hopkins.....	right end.....	Dier and Jones
Malloy.....	left guard.....	Thompson
Foley.....	left tackle.....	Saunders
Austin.....	left end.....	Schabarker
LaPointe.....	left half.....	Codd
McLeod.....	full back.....	Ray and Kinney
Lewis.....	right half.....	Britton
McLean.....	quarter back.....	Jeffers and Flaherty



Basket Ball. THIS is a comparatively new game, not having been invented until 1890. It is certainly a success, as is shown by its rapid growth in the last three years. Basket ball permits none of the roughness of football, neither does it give rise to the individual plays so common in base ball. It is a lively game from start to finish; a game in which a player exerts every nerve and every muscle; a game demanding quick but careful action, even quicker thought, and, above all, a controllable temper.

Several games are expected with outside teams this year, and with a growth equal to that of the past, basket ball will soon be able not only to hold its own with other games but to far surpass them in every feature.

TUESDAY, Nov. 5, a game was played between the College team and the Experiment Station team. The line-up was as follows:

College.		Station.	
Krueger	center	Freeman.	
Trask	guards	{ Waters	
Nash		{ Collins and Chisholm	
Lamme, C.	forwards	{ Gardiner	
Jones		{ Lamme, M.	

The score was 15 to 5 in favor of the College.



SATURDAY, Nov. 9, a game was played in the drill hall between the M. S. C. and Helena High School teams. It was a sharp, fast game from start to finish, and was a clean game also. The Capital boys went down to defeat by a score of 40 to 6, but they introduced some plays our team may well study. The line-up:

M. S. C.	Position.	Helena.
Freeman.....	center.....	Bell and Kleinschmidt
Lamme and Chisholm.....	right forward.....	Holmes
Nash.....	left forward.....	Calderhead
Trask.....	right guard.....	Goodman
Waters.....	left guard.....	Ward

Umpire, Prof. Currier; referees, Baker and Bell.

Lamme and Bell each sprained an ankle, but otherwise no one was injured. The uniforms of the Helena boys were very nobby—white duck trousers and gym shirts—while the dissimilarity made it possible at all times to distinguish sides.



From the Experiment Station.*

Anthrax in Cattle.

THE disease known as Anthrax has of late become of interest to the farmers of the state, because of the threatened invasion of Montana flocks and herds by it. Anthrax is dangerous, not only because of the terrible loss of stock it causes, but also because it is considered to be communicable to human beings, from the lower animals. As the disease is considered incurable in cattle, and very dangerous in man, some of the symptoms may not be out of place.

There are three ways in which the disease may appear in cattle. In the first variety, the animals affected die very suddenly, as if from apoplexy. Such cases usually occur in the beginning of an outbreak. The animal, without having shown any signs of disease, drops down in the pasture and dies in convulsions; or an animal apparently well at night is found dead in the morning. In the second type, the one most commonly seen in cattle, the disease begins with a high fever. The pulse is rapid, the ears and base of the horns are cold, the ani-

*Owing to the close connection of the Station with the College we have exceptional facilities for observing the experiments constantly going on there. It is our purpose to print each month something along this line which will be of interest to farmers and stockgrowers throughout the state; and of such we respectfully solicit the patronage.

imals dull and stupid, and show great weakness. The dullness may give way to great uneasiness, champing of the jaws, spasms of the limbs, and kicking and pawing of the ground. The breathing may become labored, the nostrils then dilate, the mouth is open, the head raised and all the muscles of the chest are strained during breathing, while the visible mucous membranes become bluish. As the disease approaches the fatal termination, the weakness of the animal increases. Death ensues within one of two days.

In connection with these types of Anthrax, swellings may appear under the skin in different parts of the body. If a number of sudden, or comparatively sudden deaths occur in a herd, and especially if any of the affected animals develop swellings under the skin, the owner would do well, in view of the danger of Anthrax at the present time, to secure expert advice as soon as possible. The carcass of an animal dead of Anthrax, or suspected of having died of it, should be either burned, or buried so deep that there is no danger of worms or insects bringing infection to the surface. Treatment is, as a rule, useless. Prevention is the most important consideration. All things which have come in contact with a suspected carcass, should be destroyed by fire, if this is practicable, or purified with a strong disinfectant such as chloride of lime. Inoculation for Anthrax has been practiced of late years, and there are prominent authorities, both for and against. The loss by inoculation is said to be rather heavy, about two per cent, but that is better than a total loss, which often occurs. If there is the faintest suspicion of Anthrax, a competent veterinarian should be called upon to determine the nature of the disease, as a little carelessness may do an immense amount of harm to the live stock of the vicinity, as well as to that of the owner of the afflicted animals.



Experiments on New Queen Bees.

The Station has lately received several new queen bees. Two imported queens, a Cyprian queen, from the Island of Cyprus, and a queen from Austria, were received from Washington, D. C. An Italian queen is expected to be added to the hives in a short time, as well as three American-bred queens. The foreign queens need not look upon the native born queens with contempt, however, as the latter have pedigrees as long, if not longer than one of the "F. F. V.'s" of antebellum days. The effect of crossing these different species will be carefully noted, in the interest of science, and these results will be reported to the Agricultural Department, at Washington.



**Comments
and
Criticisms.**

As the first copy of THE EXPONENT goes to press we have already received over forty exchanges for September and October. We are sorry we cannot reciprocate with more copies of THE EXPONENT, but owing to a misunderstanding in the management of the paper, as already stated in our editorial pages, we will be unable to do so. However, we shall promise a regular attendance on the tables of our exchanges hereafter and hope they will not forget us because we are tardy.

The Normal Advance is always among our best exchanges. The article "In Memoriam" in the September number, is one to which the author need not have been ashamed to attach his full name.

The October "Kaimin" from the State University has reached us, and we are glad to note that the new staff are fully able to keep up the literary excellence of an always well edited paper.

The Lake Breeze always finds a welcome with us; it is one of our veteran exchanges. More than ever, it is a school paper strictly and we miss the exchange column.

The Tennessee University Magazine is artistic in design and literary in material. The literary criticisms are especially good.

The Black and Red, from Watertown, Wis., is all readable. The editorial pages are especially rich in original matter.

The Parker Collegian does not cover its news with an artistic cover; its contents are sufficiently artistic.

The Drury Mirror is a unique reflector of Drury College life, but we miss the exchange column.

**Squilbs and
Otherwise.****The College Girl.**

There's a gladness in her gladness, when she's glad;
 There's a sadness in her sadness when she's sad;
 But the gladness of her gladness,
 And the sadness of her sadness,
 Aren't a marker to the madness
 Of her madness when she's mad.

Eighty-five Cuban teachers are studying English in Harvard University. They are transported to and from Cuba at the expense of the government, and Harvard provides a special course of study.—Success.

Mrs. Cawker.—“What is the proper style of addressing an admiral?” Mr. Cawker.—“Your Warship.”—Tit-Bits.

Experiment:—Given, a laboratory full of boys; then introduce three pretty girls. Prove that all the boys will turn to rubber.

Tough Party (in hardware store)—“I want a dog muzzle; see?” Clerk (affably)—“All right, sir, what size do you wear?”—University of Chicago Weekly.



Mr. McKee and Mr. Yahn are recent additions to the Academy.

Miss Grace Wylie, who attended Wellesley last year, is back again.

Mr. Vogel has just returned to complete his academic course, after spending his vacation teaching school over on Spanish Creek.

Mr. Moncure Cockrell, a former member of the Glee Club, is attending the University at Missoula, where, from last accounts, he is doing well, and finds the young ladies more than charming.

Miss Beatrice Freeman, a graduate of M. S. C., and who took post-graduate work here last year, is now trying to obtain a master's degree at the Chicago University.

It is gratifying to the workers on the EXPONENT staff to learn that a former editor of the EXPONENT, Mr. Seth Maxwell, has succeeded so well in his literary work, while with the Helena Independent, that he has recently been offered, and has accepted, a position as city editor of the Red Lodge Picket, Montana. We predict a brilliant career for this clever young journalist.

Harris, the shoe man, has the largest stock of shoes in town. Give him a call.

Neves' barber shop has porcelain bath tubs and a bootblack stand.

At a recent faculty meeting the following resolution was adopted: A student absenting himself from any class who does not render an excuse at once upon his return may be suspended by the instructor.

The Glee Club will make an extended tour of the state, either at Xmas time or between semesters. They will probably take in Helena, Missoula, Anaconda and Butte; and to the east, Livingston and Big Timber.

Fred Brown, one of M. S. C.'s most popular students, has entered the University of California at Berkeley. We miss his jolly presence, but are glad that he has the excellent opportunities which Berkeley can give him.

Prof. Thaler has convinced the engineers that the slide-rule is the proper thing for saving time and labor, and some fifteen have been purchased. It is to the engineer what the adding machine is to the banker or bookkeeper.

Dr. Reid left for Washington, D. C., Friday morning, Nov. 8, where he will attend the meeting of the representatives of the various agricultural colleges and experiment stations of the United States. He will return by way of Chicago, in time to be present at the meeting of the National Stockgrowers' Association, and also for the International Live Stock Exhibitions.

Since the organization meeting of the Jolly Juniors they have been royally entertained by other of their members and friends. On October 8 they convened at the Gottschalck home, "up Sour-dough," and were treated to a very pleasant party. On October 15 Miss Brewer and Miss Gardner did the honors at the latter's home on Grand avenue, the form of amusement being a "Maud Muller" party on the lawn, and on Friday evening, Nov. 8, Miss Lewis gave the last party up to date—equally enjoyable. No doubt this lively class will keep things on the hum all winter, from the present outlook.

September 27 the members of the Junior class met at the home of Miss Quaw to organize. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Clark, as chairman pro tem., and election became the program, with the following results: President, Frank L. Tavenner; vice-president, Miss Lucile Quaw; secretary, Miss Gottschalck; treasurer, F. C. Schmitt; historian, Miss Lewis; poet, W. B. Freeman (alias Kinney), and prophet, A. N. Clark. The class colors and pin have not yet been settled on. After the business meeting the Juniors proceeded to earn a name since given them—Jolly Juniors—by dancing, singing and similar fun. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of this very enjoyable evening, and after a parting song the aforesaid jolly ones bid adieu to their jolly hostess and went home to get a few hours' sleep before church time.

Dr. J. H. Featherston, Boze-man's leading dentist. Special prices to students.

One of the principal events of this college year was the recital given by Miss Calvin, of the music department, and her assistant, Miss Grace Stanton. There was a large attendance, who were charmed with the well rendered programme:

Symphony No. 1.....	Mozart
Miss Gertrude Moore, Miss Carrie Gardner, Miss Janet VanAllen, Miss Edith Brown	
The Merry Skater.....	Zitterbart
Miss Meriam Cooper	
Preludes Nos. 1 and 10.....	Chopin
Scherzino Op. 48, No. 2.....	Mozkowski
Miss Mary Waters	
Polonaise.....	Spindler
Miss Vida Work, Miss Marie Hills	
Ring on, Ye Bells.....	Abt
Treble Clef Club	
Baracole.....	Ehrlich
Miss Macy Nelson	
On the Barge.....	
Miss Edith Brown	
Allah.....	Chadwick
He Loves Me.....	Chadwick
Miss Kinney	
Slumber Song.....	Schumann
Valse Sentimentale Op. 12.....	Mayer
Miss Loraine Freeman	
Silver Springs.....	Mason
Miss Hattie Parkins	
Spring Song.....	Ourville
Rustic Dance.....	Ourville
Miss Alice Chisholm, Perry Chisholm	
Die Walkyrie.....	Wagner
Lois Patterson	

You can get the best shoes for the least money of Harris, the shoe man.

The Clios gave their usual party, Hallowe'en night, in the Domestic Science rooms, which were offered to them by the kindness of Miss Harkins. As a pleasant surprise to the boys invited, the girls had decided to exchange homes, sending the young men to places where they would find their heart's desires; but the boys, by comparing invitations and talking, discovered the trick without, however, being able to decide whom they would get to make the long walk short. The usual games were played, a march was made to the assembly hall, where songs were sung, and on the return objects were given, deciding their future fate. Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, pickles, cake and coffee. The guests departed, after a long search to find their wraps, which had been hidden, each person declaring they had a jolly good time and "a long life to the Clios."

PUNGENCIES.

There was a small Freshie so green,
Who took off some gates Hallowe'en;
Next day to the jail
Came his fatner with bail;
At the college ne'er more he's been seen.

Overheard at basket ball practice.—Umpire: "Foul! You can't

put your arms around a player."
Fair player—"Why, I've had people put their arms around me lots of times, and it wasn't called a foul."

"Say, Seedy, thought you took analytics last year."

"I did; faculty encored me, though."