

The Exponent

VOLUME VIII

NUMBER V

WHOLE NUMBER 67

BOZEMAN, MONTANA, MARCH, 1904.



ATHLETICS.

This is the season of great activity in the department of athletics in each school so fortunate as to possess a real gymnasium and the necessary equipment. The symmetrical development of athletic form cannot be accomplished in a day or week any less miraculously than good class room work. Therefore, training cannot be put off until that uncertain time, fair spring weather, if advancement and achievement are to keep pace with a rapidly ascending ideal.

What improvements can we plan and execute in the present and in the near future? Finances must be the first consideration in improvements. Does the state make even a small annual allowance for the support of athletics? Can we not justly demand and obtain an increase? Would our legislature refuse to build and equip at least a small gymnasium if they learned the real condition of affairs here? Let's wake up and shake the tree and we will obtain the fruit that rightfully belongs to us. To satisfy our hunger we must gather the ripe fruit and sow seed for future crops.

Did some one say, "We have a Gymnasium?"

Well, you have heard of the fellow from Missouri. We will not be Missourians when such a remark is made. Where is the building? Call a sparrow an ostrich. Designate a tree a forest. Look at a mountain when an ant-hill is mentioned. Think of one small book as a public library. But by the shades of all the German professors even to the originator of the first gymnasium, don't call the old frame a gym.—unless you use the spelling j-i-m and even then don't be so brazen as to use a capital J.

Who has not heard of a winter track? Show the one in our jim to your visiting friends? Do athletes bathe? Come over and inspect our 6x shower baths. You will find this solution that x is equal to o. It wouldn't take \$1,000 to place six good shower baths in - where? - the jim, the drill hall, the shops, the engine room, or even in a tent, if we had one. What extremist advocates cold dressing rooms? Can any one half-human recline on an icy table and submit to even the most scientific rub-down? But who has a right to kick? The foot-ball players, sometimes.

The time to begin spring training is in the fall. A little athletic exercise all winter long keeps the mind and body in perfect balance. To hibernate dulls the mind and weakens the body. It is a well known fact that a student out of school a

year is very stupid and slow to learn for some weeks. It is not so well known a fact, but a fact nevertheless, that an athlete loses his form, his bouyant self-reliance in any short period of inactivity. The writer is a strong advocate of cross country runs, especially those in the fall when there is so little for the track men to do. A high authority in track athletics says, "Cross-country runs do more to develop distance runners than high schools, trainers, and other contests combined". Who can object to cross-country runs this fall?

Indoor field meets—inter-collegiate, inter-class, and inter-society are coming to be recognized as producers of health, happiness, and good scholarship. Let's have them even if we meet in a tent.

Where is the discus? It is absently conspicuous or conspicuously absent. Again the writer, through his acquaintance with the present champion discus thrower, is an advocate of adding this event to the list of athletic events in the M. A. C.

The one great drawback in any school is the lack of a definite department of athletics. Modern schools are not slow to notice this and many have real live departments. Harvard has, besides a head coach and his numerous assistants, several instructors in baseball, track, and field, and a special one in rowing, one in boxing, and one in fencing. One good instructor in charge of our athletics and devoting his entire time to the department would relieve other instructors and students of many onerous burdens and in return would receive their hearty co-operation. We can have a football coach but we need, at all times, a Professor of Athletics.

A. L. Y.



"SAL'S COMIN' THROUGH."

Several years ago in the old Carolina hills, myself and chums learned of "Sal's comin' through;" and as we had often heard of the glorious times which negroes have in getting religion, we felt a desire to see Sal receive the spirit of God into her soul.

They were all in a big way when we reached the church, and were singing: "Wonner where Mary an' Martha es gone, wonner where Mary an' Martha es, wonner where Mary an' Martha es gone, po' sinner's foun' er home at las', po sinner's foun' er home en de newbright worl', po' sinner's foun' er home at las." Several women were kneeling by Sal, and all the congregation sank to their knees as Sal's mother (in great excitement) began to shout: "Bless de name er de Lord! Bless de name of de Lord! my chile is coming through." "Amen," was shouted by half a hundred mouths.

"My chile is coming through, she is er coming through de way"! The woman was swaying back and forth and clapping her hands. Her excitement was communicating itself to those around her, and her speech was becoming thick and incomprehensible when suddenly she fell over, her voice was heard no longer and her limbs stiffened. The congregation continued their chanting while two men carried her out. As they passed Sal, she jumped up and began to march and shout:

Glory!—Glory—Glory—Glory—Glory! Each one shook her hand, and as she moved around, the feet of all beat time as tho' the whole congregation was marching, while through it all ran the wild monotone, "Glory—Glory—Glory—Glory—Glory!

Sal had made great progress on her circuit and was beginning to add queer little shuffles to her march, when she came face to face with Jane sitting in all her glory by the side of Ike. Jane touched her escort and said aloud: "Look at big-footed Sal."

It was a fatal remark. Sal was fairly frenzied with excitement and Jane drew the entire current. Sal sprang on her rival with the fury of a tigress, and in a few moments Jane's frock was reduced to shreds. As Sal tore and bit, the clock work of her religion ran on: "Glory! glory! glory, glory, glory!" The screams of Jane had reached her brother, Sug, who took Sal by the "wool" and was pounding her most brutally when the love for Sal rekindled in Ike's heart.

This caused the entire congregation to begin battle. Men and women were struggling in every direction, while three little boys, who were so anxious to see Sal come through," were taking rapid strides for home.

R. E. L.



A GROUNDLESS FEAR.

The Muller family, which consisted of Martin Muller, the head of the family, Lisbet, his wife, and their three children, was about as well satisfied with life as one could well expect to be. They were comfortably settled on a farm which lay in one of the most fertile parts of the State of Washington, and, although they could not be called "rich" they stood a good chance of soon becoming so. Each spring Martin Muller sowed his field with wheat, and each fall he reaped a golden harvest; his crop never having failed him once during the four years he had lived there.

His condition at this time was the realization of his dreams of ten years before. At that time he still lived in Germany and had but small hopes for the future, until he began to hear reports about the prosperity of the people in America. He then determined that as soon as he could gather up the necessary money, he would leave his old home and seek new fortunes in the new country. It took several years of working and waiting to earn the money, but this was finally done and Martin started out to gain a new start in life.

At first he met all sorts of difficulties in the land where he was an entire stranger, but he determinedly kept on until he met in far-away Washington some friends from the Fatherland, and found a place to make a home.

He worked hard to fix up his place and by the end of the first four years was well settled and had nothing to mar his peace.

But one day trouble came in the form of a new neighbor by the name of Kendricks, who settled on a piece of land adjoining Martin's. The new neighbor was quarrelsome, and moreover claimed that part of Martin's fence extended over on his farm. Martin, however, could not see that his fence took in any

of his neighbor's ground, and was determined to defend what he honestly believed was his own.

One day Martin noticed Hendricks tearing down the troublesome fence, and hastened to the spot to prevent this intrusion upon his rights. Hot words followed and a quarrel ensued. In his anger Martin struck his neighbor full in the face with all his might. Hendricks fell unconscious to the ground and lay there as if dead. Two men who were working near by hurried to the spot. Martin stood dazed for a moment trying to realize what had happened. His mind was filled with thoughts of the crime for which he must answer. Had he killed him? What fearful penalty must he pay? He was as yet unacquainted with the laws of the new country, with the exception of some monstrous tales he had heard told of the vigilantes of the early days. These now grew to enormous proportions in his mind, and fearing for his life he turned and fled to the woods near by.

He went on and on as fast as he could go for miles before he stopped to rest. All the time he brooded over the awful crime he thought he had committed. Just where he would go he did not know, but anywhere to keep out of sight of any living person; for he thought his life was lost if he were caught. So he kept going deeper and deeper into the woods, and farther and farther up into the mountains until he came to a sheltered little valley way up on the mountain side where he thought he would be safe from all pursuit.

Here he built a small hut of tree branches and managed to live on the wild fruits and the fish and game he was able to catch. He always kept close to the loneliness of the mountains, never daring to approach a village or cultivated field. He lived in constant fear of being discovered, and was always on the lookout for some enemy. Every rustle in the woods he imagined was some person, and the darkness seemed full of dim, moving forms about to spring upon him and carry him away. He brooded over his supposed crime until he became almost a maniac.

One evening just at dusk as he was returning from a hunt he was horrified to see in front of his rude hut a cheerful camp fire, and nearby, sitting under a tree, a young man who had been out hunting. A gun was leaning up against a tree near him, and a well filled game bag was hanging from one of the lower branches of the tree. The stranger had been overtaken by the darkness and finding the hut had decided to remain there over night. Martin's only thought, however, was that some one had found him and was going to take him away to justice. His first impulse was to escape by flight, but another idea presented itself—why not creep up behind his pursuer and deal him a death blow? Carefully carrying out the idea he stealthily crept up behind the unsuspecting visitor, and had just raised his heavy hunting club to deal the fatal blow, when the young hunter suddenly changed from the tune he was whistling to a song. Something about the first few words of the song caused the wild man to hesitate and, at the end of a few more lines, to drop his upraised club. For the song the hunter was singing was an old German song—one which his Lisbet had sung years ago before he had left his own country. It had cheered him in his distress and greeted him in his good fortune. It brought back a flood of memories of past years when he and Lisbet had lived happily together. It reminded him of the family that was waiting for him, and for a time the dreadful fear that continually haunted him was forgotten, and his heart was filled with an eagerness and longing to see those that he loved. He listened for a moment longer, and then rushed forward toward the astonished and badly frightened singer, and began asking a dozen questions all

at once—"Where is my Lisbet? Where are the children? How—? Then he suddenly stopped, and each stood for an instance gazing intently into the face of the other, and with a glad cry father and son sprang into each others' arms. Questions were then asked and answered with all possible speed. Martin could hardly restrain himself for joy when he learned that the officers were not looking for him, and that Hendricks had moved away and no one had any grudge against him.

After Martin had satisfied himself as to the condition of things at home he had to hear again all the old songs that Lisbet used to sing, and it was late that night before he could go to bed. Nevertheless, he was up bright and early the next morning ready to start for home. The trip was quickly made, considering the distance covered; Martin's already buoyant spirits rising higher with each mile covered.

The meeting between the family and the father whom they had considered as lost forever can be imagined better than described, so we will leave them rejoicing over their reunion.

FLOYD LORENTZ.



The past month has been an active one in basket ball circles, with signs of activity in baseball and track athletics. The article on "Athletics" in another part of the paper is highly suggestive and eminently appropriate at this or any other time.



M. A. C., 28; M. W. U., 31.

On Friday evening, February 19, our team gently deposited its scalp in the hands of the Methodists. The game was played in the Helena Auditorium, before a good crowd. It was quite a clean game, and fast. At the end of the first half the score stood 15-10 in our favor, but a change of goals resulted disastrously. Wesleyan could now claim the championship but for the fact that Prof. Tenney played, which prevents such a claim. The line-up was:

M. A. C.	M. W. U.
Griffith.....c.....	Van Scoy, (Capt.)
Chisholm, (Capt.).....l. f.....	Logan.
Hartman.....r. f.....	Forbes.
Flager.....l. g.....	Williams.
Duncan.....r. g.....	Tenney.

The officials were Arthur Peterson of Helena and Bennett of Bozeman. After the game the Athenian Literary Society entertained both teams at Mills hall, and showed them a royal time. The best of feeling exists between the two teams.

M. A. C., 22; A. H. S., 24.

Our boys were again defeated in Anaconda by the Anaconda team, all being high school players except Capps, their coach and trainer. Score:

First half—Bozeman, 8; Anaconda, 11. Goals, Chisholm, 4; Hartman, 1; Griffith, 1; Capps, 3; Barich, 3; Hurley, 1. Fouls, Chisholm, 1; Flager, 1; Duncan, 1; Capps, 2; Barich, 1; Wenger, 1.

Second Half—Bozeman, 14; Anaconda, 13. Final score, Bozeman, 22; Anaconda, 24. Goals, Chisholm, 8; Hartman, 1; Griffith, 1; Capps, 1; Horn, 1; Barich, 5. Fouls, Chisholm, 1; Griffith, 1; Barich, 2; Horn, 1; Wenger, 2; Hurley, 2.

The game was a very fast and hard one but the Bozeman team did not put in as hard work as usual, the general opinion of players being that they could have played around Anaconda if they had gone into the game harder.

After the game, the home team was given a reception and went through the new smelter on Saturday. Prof. Tallman accompanied the team. The Bozeman line-up is same as for previous game. The Anaconda line-up was: Capps, c.; Barich, r. f.; Horn, l. f.; Wenger, l. g.; Hurley, r. g.



M. A. C., 39; H. H. S., 20.

This game was played on the 4th of March at Story hall. Line-up: Bozeman, Griffith, c.; Chisholm, l. f.; Hartman, r. f.; Flager, l. g.; Duncan, r. g. Helena, Calph, c.; Stewart, l. f.; Kleinschmidt, r. f.; Sloan, l. g.; Blackburn, r. g.

Score—First half: Bozeman, Goals, Chisholm, 5; Hartman, 3; Griffith, 1. Helena—Calph, 3; Stewart, 5. Fouls, Hartman, 1; Blackburn, 4; Flager, 1; Duncan, 1. Second half—Goals, Chisholm, 4; Hartman, 5; Griffith, 3; Calph, 1; Stewart, 3. Fouls: Chisholm, 1; Hartman, 1; Flager, 1; Duncan, 1; Calph, 1; Stewart, 2; Sloan, 2. Score, Bozeman, 39; Helena, 20.

The game was not very swift, except at the beginning of the second half, when things went very lively for Bozeman for a few minutes.

Referee Holmes of Helena gave eminent satisfaction. King of Bozeman was umpire. Prof. A. J. Roberts accompanied the Helena team. A return game is expected soon in Helena.



M. A. C. (Girls), 7; B. S. H., 10.

On March 4 the ladies' team of the college played their first game for the year in Billings, meeting with defeat after a game contest. Women's rules are being used this year in place of men's rules, and the practice has not been as regular nor as well attended as had been hoped. The game was played in the Billings gymnasium. We have not been able to obtain a detailed account of the game. The line-up was:

M. A. C.	Position.	B. S. H.
Anna Elgin.....		Orilla Whitney, (Capt.)
Mattie Roberts.....		Edna Allen.
Centers.		
Helen Jeffers, (Captain).....		Ethel McBride.
Belle Osborne.....		Vernie Burton.
Forwards.		
Nellie Pease.....		Essie Summers.
Jeanette Seidensticker.....		Neva Todd.

Subs.

Ethel Widener..... Katherine Williams.

.....Josephine Lavigne.

Miss Cantwell, Lyman Bennett, and Harold Flager accompanied the team.

A reception and dance was given to the team in Gruwell Hall, after the game. Helen Jeffers did all the scoring for Bozeman. For Billings, Miss McBride scored 6 points and Miss Burton 4. The return game will be played in Story's hall on Friday, March 18, and a different outcome is confidently expected.



Twice the business department team has made arrangements to play the Broadwater county high school team. On the first date, February 27, the teams were on the floor ready to play when the lights went out and the game was called off. Then March 12 was decided upon, but this date was cancelled because of another entertainment. It is now expected that the game will occur on April 2, if at all. The members of the team are Shaw, Backes, Adams, Allard, and Vaughn.

The track men are anxious that a track be put in the drill hall, and why not? They certainly have the right to ask that such a move be made at this time of year. We hope to have a successful track meet this spring, and if possible, an intercollegiate meet.



A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

The trolley car was crowded,
From front to very rear,
Bawled out the conductor within,
"There's no more room in here."
But a maiden on the platform climb-
ed—

With beauteous face and hair—
And in a squeaky tone she cried,
"May I be squeezed in here?"
"If you can work your way inside,"
Called a masher bold, called he,
"You surely can be squeezed in here,
For I have one arm free."

—Exchange.

The Exponent.

A Journal Published Monthly During the College Year

By the Students of the Montana Agricultural College.

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Subscription fifty cents per annum **in advance**; ten cents per copy. All matter must be in by the first of each month. Address all literary matter to Editor-in-chief and all business communications to Business Manager.

Entered in Bozeman Postoffice as second-class matter.



We are indeed glad that it does not often fall to our lot, to attempt to write something justly appreciative of a departed friend. Indeed, the list of our alumni and of our ex-students is as yet comparatively small and so one of them does not often pass from us.

William D. Provinse died in San Diego, California, on Feb. 14, 1904. The news of his death came as a surprise and shock to his many friends both in the college and the city. It was not our privilege to know him intimately, but we can judge him by the universal manner in which those who did know him, unite to praise him. Not that they would extoll him beyond his merits or overlook his blemishes, but that he was greatly respected. He was only 29 years old at the time of his death. The body was brought to Bozeman, accompanied by his young wife and mother and two small children. Mr. Provinse attended the college for all or parts of several years, finally graduating from the business department in 1893 and from the preparatory department in June, 1899, as president of the class. He had for some time been postmaster and a storekeeper at Roberts in Carbon county. In February, 1899, he married Miss Bertha Maynard. Last fall he went to the coast hoping to benefit his health, but typhoid fever attacked him with fatal results. In college he was known as a very public spirited student. His connection with the Exponent was faithful and extended. He acted as exchange editor from March, 1896, to the end of the year. From October, 1897, till April, 1898, he was on the staff as local editor. From April, 1898, till May, 1899, he acted as business manager. He was also prominent in the Arena Literary Society, joining it in Novem-

ber, 1895, and retaining his membership till he left school in 1899. The Arena at a recent meeting appointed a committee of Mr. Provnsé's friends to draw up appropriate resolutions. These read as follows:

"Whereas, Almighty God in His divine wisdom has seen fit to recall one who has been especially dear to us,—

"Therefore, we the members of the Arena do draw up these resolutions to the memory of the late William D. Provinse.

We found him always devoted to duty, a true friend, cheerful schoolmate, and loyal to the interests of the Arena. By reason of the close fellowship into which he drew us through his example of noble character and self-sacrificing devotion, we feel a personal sympathy for the more immediate loved ones whom he left behind."

J. G. Locke, Burle J. Jones, C. D. Flaherty, Committee."

The funeral of Mr. Provinse was held from the Presbyterian church on Feb. 22, Rev. R. M. Donaldson preaching the sermon. A quartet composed of Miss Olla Ferguson, Mrs. Rich, Prof. Baker, and Arthur Stevenson rendered appropriate music. The pallbearers were: Prof. W. E. Harmon, Prof. H. G. Phelps, V. B. Kagy, Ed Burke, B. J. Jones, and C. D. Flaherty.



The Fourth Annual Intercollegiate Debate with Montana Wesleyan University will be held in Bozeman on Friday evening, March 25. It has been our good fortune to win two out of three previous debates, and we owe it to our debaters (whose names will be found elsewhere in this issue) and to our college, to show our good will both by our attendance and by our interest and encouragement up to the time of the debate. We must yell for them at the debate, and show them our appreciation beforehand. Arrangements are well under way for the reception to be given the Wesleyans, appropriate both to the occasion and to the school from which they hail. The only ill-will we wish them is that they come out second best. The question to be debated is "Resolved, That a man should not affiliate with a political party whose principles he cannot endorse as a whole." We have the affirmative.



In this number of the Exponent we begin to record the whole number of issues to date, with the hope that this will further aid to keep track of the issues as they pass. The first issue of our paper appeared in May, 1895, with the faculty in charge and Prof. Phelps at the helm. In March, '96, the students took charge and have continued to manage the paper, more or less independently, ever since. This issue is: Whole No. 67.



We wish again to call attention to the fact that we plan to make the April issue an alumni edition and we appeal again to all who may see this notice to let us know of the whereabouts and occupations of any of our college, business department, preparatory, domestic science, or music, graduates or any other ex-students. It will very much lighten our burden.

Calendar of College Events, 1904.

- Feb. 6.—Miss Harkins and Mrs. Cooley entertain the Y. W. C. A. at Prof. Cooley's.
- Feb. 10.—Prof. Linfield addresses assembly on the marvelous resources of Montana.
- Feb. 11.—Mathematics-Physics seminar holds first meeting.
- Feb. 12.—Miss Jennie Melvin gives Valentine party at Dr. Safley's.
- Feb. 12.—The J. M. W.'s entertain the domestic science class of 1904 and others in the domestic science room.
- Feb. 13.—Thirty college young ladies give Valentine dance in Maxwell's hall.
- Feb. 14.—Day of Prayer for students observed at Christian church by college association. Rev. McHargue delivers the address.
- Feb. 16.—Joint missionary meeting in assembly hall.
- Feb. 17.—Rev. W. B. Burton of Salt Lake addresses assembly on "Strength of Habit."
- Feb. 19.—Basket ball game in Helena. M. W. U., 31; M. A. C., 28.
- Feb. 19.—Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. straw ride to Hamilton church, 19 miles.
- Feb. 19.—Surprise party given by second preps. and business department students to Will Reynolds.
- Feb. 19.—Bouffon dance.
- Feb. 20.—Arena meets. Initiates two new members.
- Feb. 20.—Miss Cantwell entertains third preps at her rooms. Colonial costumes.
- Feb. 22.—Washington's birthday, a holiday. First preps. go on straw ride. Supper served later at Mrs. Hall's.
- Feb. 22.—Funeral of W. D. Provinse '99 Preparatory) from Presbyterian church.
- Feb. 22.—Misses Gladys Jones and Bertha Kinnng entertain friends at former's home.
- Feb. 23.—Preliminary debate to choose debators to meet Wesleyan on March 25.
- Feb. 23.—Rev. L. H. Mickel addresses Y. M. C. A. on "College Man's Power."
- Feb. 23.—Miss May Maxey (ex student) married to D. D. Smith in Bozeman.
- Feb. 24.—Rev. J. A. Murray addresses assembly on "Before the Bar."
- Feb. 26.—Basket ball game in Anaconda. A. H. S., 24; M. A. C. (First) 22.
- Feb. 26.—Miss Brewer delightfully entertains Seniors and others in domestic science rooms.
- Feb. 26.—Surprise party given to Verne Pease, by friends.
- Feb. 27.—Arena meets and initiates five new members.
- Feb. 27.—Defection of lights causes postponement of basket ball game between Broadwater H. S. and business department.
- Feb. 29.—Students and faculty put in an extra day, without salary.
- Mar. 2.—Miss Stockinger addresses assembly on "Care in the Use of English." Seniors appear together in caps and gowns. Greeted with cheers.
- Mar. 3.—Pupils of Miss Mary Waters give recital at her home.
- Mar. 4.—Basket ball game in Story's hall. M. A. C., 39; Helena H. S., 20.
- Mar. 4.—Basket ball in Billings. B. H. S. (girls), 10; M. A. C. (girls), 7.
- Mar. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Maxeiner entertain young people (mostly college) at their home.

Mar. 4.—College young people go for straw ride and social to Middle creek church.

Mar. 4 and 5.—Farmers Institute in Bozeman. Several college professors give addresses.

Mar. 8.—Rev. I. T. Reames addresses Y. M. C. A. on "A College Man's Honesty."

Mar. 9.—Dr. M. E. Knowles at assem-

bly on "Diseases Communicated by Animals to Man." Also Prof. Cooley on the "Honey Bee," illustrated by stereoptican.

Mar. 10.—Special convocation. Daniel E. Bandmann gives several selections from Shakespeare.

Mar. 11.—Fourth recital of musical department.

Mar. 11.—Bouffon dance.



EXCHANGE.

The Menomonie Badger is a neat paper, but small.

In sowing kindness, no matter how matter how sterile the ground you are always sure of getting back your seed."—Menomonie Badger.

We feel somewhat disappointed to pick up the Sandburr, turn immediately back to the exchange column and see that it says—nothing.

"A Defence of Slang" in the same paper is well worth reading. It is truly the language of sincerity, and "it is expressive of the national sense of humor."

Success is like a four-leafed clover, found only by those who are looking for it, says the "Industrial Collegian." Yet many people may look in vain for it. There are many four-leafed clovers, but unless we look in the right place and in the proper time, and with a scrutinizing eye, we shall fail to find them. The man who finds them does not search in a field of mustard with closed eyes.

Freshie No. 1 to Freshie No. 2 (who is looking over a theme): "Oh, do you have to write your themes in red ink?"

The University of Munich has opened its doors to women. It is the first of the German universities to do so.—Heddingraphic.

Clara—Oh, hum! I wish the Lord had made me a man!

Mother—Perhaps he has, dear; only you haven't found him yet.—New York Times.

"Would you be much put out if I kissed you?" he asked.

"No, but you would, and mighty quick," answered the father from the head of the stairs."—Exchange.

The cuckoo clock proclaims the knell of parting day

And "Mother" goes, astute and thoughtful, she,

Then "Father" upstairs plods his weary way,

And leaves the girl to darkness and to me." —Ex.

Weary Willie—"Did you ever see a dog that would eat dirt?"

Frayed Foster—"No; has some dog bin bitin' you?"

"Will you marry me," I said to her.

"You bet I won't," said she'

"For you know it's leap year now,
And you'll have to marry me."

—University of Oregon Monthly.

"How are you, old fellow? Are you keeping strong?"

"No; only just manage to keep out my grave."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that."—Illustrated Bits.

A splendid paper comes from Ottawa, Kansas, the Ottawa Campus. Good paper, plain regular print and valuable literary work, and for this reason we give a sample:

A RED, RED ROSE.

A red, red rose

For my ladies' hair—

A red, red rose with a heart of gold.

Nothing on earth is so sweet and fair

As this bud with its petals rare,
Save my love, and she is a thousand fold

Sweeter and fairer,

Dearer and rarer,

Than this rose with its heart of gold.

O red, red rose

With a golden heart,

Shining with dewdrops, diamond bright,

Fragrant and sweet, with the sunshine caught

And into your lovely petals wrought,
You shine with a ruby's ruddy light,

O red, red rose,

You are rich and rare;

But my love—well, she is beyond compare!

—J. Miller Leake in Randolph-Macdon Monthly.

The Student from Cherokee county, H. S., Columbus, Kansas, is also a recent visitor among us.

Little Willie stood on the railroad track,

He never heard the engine squeal.
See the engineer coming back,
Wiping Willie off the wheel.

Willie—"I was going fishing Sunday, but papa wouldn't let me."

Minister—"That's the right kind of a papa to have. Did he tell you the reason why?"

Willie—"Yes, sir; he said there wasn't enough bait for two."

Many new exchanges visit our table, green, blue, red, brown and white, grey, and of even as great a variety of shapes and sizes. Altogether they make a promiscuous pile. Yet we cannot be surprised at the variation when we consider the fact that they come from points at every extremity of the continent. Some from California, from Maine, from Ontario, and from different points in Louisiana and New Mexico. In this way we become thoroughly acquainted with the progress of education all over our land.

The Central Collegian contains an article relating to the death of Gen. John B. Gordon that is very touching. Such a description not only adds knowledge to the biography of so great a man but it also fills us with admiration and love for people of such a character. It also fills us with ambition and with the determination to obtain the love of our people.

"Do you like going to school, Johnny?" asked the visitor.

"Yes, sir," answered the truthful urchin, "and I like coming home, too, but I don't like staying there between times."—Chicago News.

ON THE CAR.

Jones—"Hello! Why did that car stop so suddenly?"

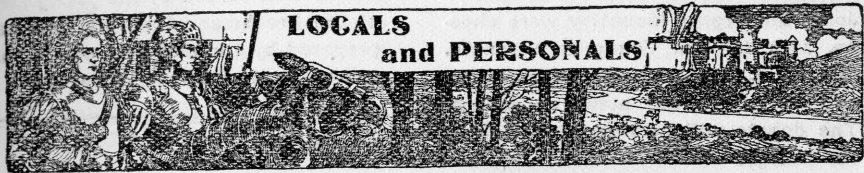
Bones—"They lost a washer."

Jones—"Off the wheel?"

Bones—"No; the platform. A Chinaman tumbled off."

The "Adjutant" says (very correctly, too), "We have come to the conclusion, after several months' study of the subject, that nearly every paper can be judged, and almost always cor-

rectly, by its exchange column. Upon receiving an exchange you naturally turn first to the exchange column and if you find it a poor one, or if there is no column at all, you are rather disappointed with the paper. Upon the other hand, if you find a creditable column your interest is drawn toward the rest of the paper. And in nearly every case the paper that has a good exchange column will be found to be a first class paper."—The "Owl," Menlo Park, Cal.



Miss Bertha Davis, a graduate from the prep. class of '03, made her college friends a visit the latter part of last month.

The J. M. W.'s—the last year's class in domestic science—gave a leap year party at the college on February 12. About forty students were present and enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Some novel leap year games were played and refreshments were served. Nine of the thirteen domestic science graduates of last year were present.

Bring in your feet and fit them with a pair of our \$3.50 shoes. We know you will be pleased with them. Come, try a pair. Harris & Co., the Shoemen.

On Thursday, Mar. 10, Mr. A. C. Harbaugh, the popular football coach in 1901, was married in Virginia City to Miss Grimes, a teacher in the public schools of that city. Nine rahs for Harbaugh!

Miss Addie Kimpton has been compelled to leave school for the rest of the year on account of her eyes. She is at present in the Helena hospital undergoing treatment.

Miss Blanche Bailey, who has been attending college for the past year, has been appointed to the position of teacher of the third grade in the East Side school. We wish her all success in her new position.

The Bouffon dancing club wishes to announce that the remainder of their dances for this year will be held at Story hall on the following dates: April 15, May 13 and May 27.

We are after your shoe business with a line of shoes that pleases every one in style, quality and price. Come, everybody, to J. H. Harris & Co., the Shoemen, for shoes.

We regret to state that Mrs. Patterson, mother of H. C. Patterson and C. R. Patterson, former students, died in Los Angeles, Cal., recently. She had been sick for several weeks. Our sympathy goes out to them.

At the preliminary contest for the purpose of selecting the debaters for the regular contest with the Wesleyan University, J. A. Rhoades, Gladys Jones and Agnes Mountjoy were chosen, with William Young as alternate. Rev. M. L. Rickman, Hollis Holloway and A. J. Walrath acted as judges. The debate will be held March 25 at the college.

The Senior caps and gowns arrived about the first of the month and were the cause of considerable excitement among the members of that class—also some other classes. In order to show who they were the whole class decked themselves out in their new finery and appeared at the next assembly in all their glory. Their arrival was greeted with a friendly yell by the Freshmen and admiration and envy by the other students. One great pleasure the Seniors seem to take in their new toggery is that they can go into the library with their caps on without being called down.

One of the finest events of its kind ever given at the college was the banquet given by Miss Brewer in honor

of the senior class in the domestic science rooms Friday afternoon, Feb. 26. The rooms were beautifully decorated with cream and green, the senior colors, and even the candelabra which lighted the tables wore cream and green shades. After an elaborate luncheon of six courses had been completed with the service of cream and green ice cream, a number of toasts were requested by Prof. Brewer, and were responded to as follows: "The Ladies of the Class," C. T. Sackett; "The Gentlemen of the Class," Miss Edith Brown; "The Class Collectively," Lowell King; "Home Again," Miss Beatrice Freeman; "The Best Class After That of 1904," Miss Mary Kirk; "The Students We Are Sending Out," Pres. Reid. A toast was given by request by Miss Brewer. The party consisted of 22 persons. The refreshments were served by the young ladies of the Freshman class, and had been prepared by the members of the short course in domestic science.

FROM

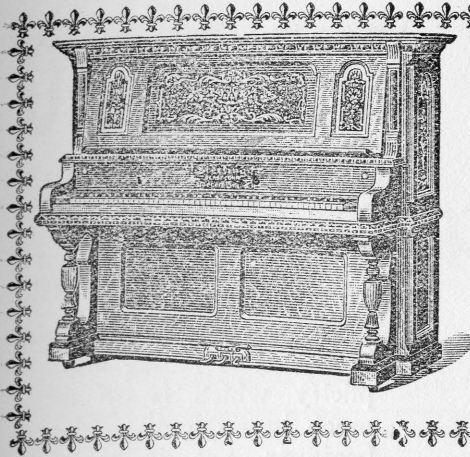
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Misses Gladys Jones and Bertha King entertained a few of their college friends at the Jones home on Feb. 22. Card games were played and refreshments served after which some advertisements were read, and an impromptu program was given in which all took part. All had a good time.

Miss Cantwell entertained the third preparatory students at her rooms on Grand avenue on the evening of Feb. 29. The girls were all dressed as Martha Washingtons and the boys had at least powdered their hair. A program was given, after which games and a few stunts with a cupful of flour furnished amusement. Refreshments were served.

The Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. arranged a straw ride to Manhattan and back on February 19, but their plans were somewhat interfered with by an unexpected snowfall. Nevertheless they reached their destination after so long a time and entertained themselves with a program and other forms of amusement. Although it was somewhat late when they got back all seemed to have enjoyed themselves.

The seniors had their pictures taken collectively this week.

The executive board of the college voted at the last meeting to expend several hundred dollars for fire protection at the college. A fire escape will be put on the main building, also chemicals and stands of hose in different buildings.

The freshmen attempted to take off the seniors in their caps and gowns at assembly Wednesday by appearing in gowns of burlap, marching up the aisle in a body to their seats. Dr. M. E. Knowles the state veterinarian from Helena was the speaker of the day.

Frank Spragg of the experiment station has recently sent out circulars to the various agricultural districts of the state, asking for a description of their resources, in order that correct information may be sent to prospective settlers who make inquiries.

Prof. Fisher spent much of last month in a trip to Eastern Montana. C. D. Flaherty was left in charge of his classes during his absence.

On February 23, Rev. L. H. Mickel addressed about twenty-five boys in the assembly hall on "A College Man's Power." This talk is one of the series being given by the Y. M. C. A. and was quite practical and helpful.

A jolly crowd of first preps. celebrated Washington's Birthday by taking a straw ride to the Pease ranch a few miles outside of town and spending the evening. After returning they enjoyed an oyster supper at Mrs. Hall's.

SMITH-MAXEY.

On Tuesday, February 23, at noon, Mr. D. D. Smith, a prominent merchant of Bozeman, and Miss May Maxey, a former student of the college, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Luce on Black avenue south. Rev. R. M. Donaldson performed the ceremony. The attendants were Misses Eva and Edith Maxey, Messrs. George and David Maxey. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Maxey of this city. She taught for several years in the local schools and for the past four months in the Helena schools. She attended college during its first years when it was housed in the academy building.

TRIPLETT-BARNHART.

Edward Triplett and Miss Gertrude Barnhart became man and wife at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henshal Barnhart, on Sunday, Jan. 31, Rev. R. O. Triplett officiated at the marriage.

The ceremony was performed in Belgrade, in this county. Miss Barnhart is an ex-college student, having attended the college during several years.

To both of these parties the Exponent sends greeting.

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