SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE PICNIC

The School of Agriculture closed its work with a great picnic. One of the students that was registered in this course was C. H. Lindenmeier, whose father owns the famous summer resort north of the city, and the entire crowd was his guest for the day. He saw that all had a boat ride and opened the big pavilion for them, etc.

Nearly all of the School of Agriculture students were loyal to the last for the picnic and in addition a good number of the faculty and their wives were present. The lunch at noon is to be especially commended and those fellows who have been making good with any of the School of Agriculture girls are prouder than ever. Every one had all he wanted to eat and there were more different kinds of sandwiches than most people thought it possible to be made. The ice cream and cake made a fine desert and Mrs. Netherton's banana and angel-food cakes were especially in demand.

All were sorry when the time came to part and all went away feeling that they either wanted to come back next year or that they were coming back next year.

Some of the School of Agriculture are still in the city and among that number are Miss Shelton and Mr. Holly. Holly is spending his time in finding the place where he can buy his cigars the cheapest. It is a question what Miss Shelton is busy herself with.

To Ye Editors:

We, the staff of the Sophomore edition, do hereby express our appreciation of the good work you have done on the Collegian during the past year. You have worked faithfully and are deserving of our appreciation. You have done well at the book making business, and we do not doubt but that you will succeed at the love making business, for,

"Making love is like making books.
A great deal depending upon the press work."
The State Agricultural College

SCHOOL OF APPLIED SCIENCE

FORT COLLINS, COLORADO

THIS INSTITUTION is supported by the General Government and by the State of Colorado, and is designed by its instruction to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits of life.

NINE COURSES OF STUDY

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1. AGRICULTURAL. (a) Agronomy. (b) Animal Husbandry. (c) Farm Mechanics. HORTICULTURE. FORESTRY. VETERINARY SCIENCE. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING. CIVIL AND IRRIGATION ENGINEERING. ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING. HOME ECONOMICS. GENERAL SCIENCE.

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CHARLES A. LORY, M. S., LL. D., President

FORT COLLINS, COLORADO
COLLEGE DAY

At no time during the College year has an opportunity been given when the faculty and students have been able to engage in a day's outing. The faculty is granting the following petition for "College Day"—or mountain day—have made possible a time when the student body and faculty may enjoy such a day of recreation in the mountains.

March 16, 1910.

Dr. Charles A. Lory,
Colorado Agricultural College,
Fort Collins, Colo.,

Dear Doctor Lory:

We, the undersigned, representing the College Young Men's Christian Association, do respectfully petition as follows: That the third Friday in April shall be set aside as an annual holiday, and that such a day shall be called "College Day.

OBJECT: Such a day would give the student body an opportunity of assembling for a day's outing in the mountains. We believe that if such a day were established, annually, it would be beneficial to the College in that it would increase College spirit and loyalty to C. A. C. In after years the remembrance of such a day would stand forth in the minds of the alumni as one of the most pleasant remembrances of their College days.

We petition this as the Young Men's Christian Association, that we may be of assistance in securing conveyance, and in using our effort in every way possible to make such a "College Day" a success.

Believing that such a plan will be beneficial to students, body, College and faculty the petition is respectfully submitted.

Committee,

GEO. R. SMITH,
CLIFFORD WHEELOCK,
JOHN DENNIS.

The purpose of this day is to bring the entire student body and faculty into a more perfect unity. The faculty in granting this petition understand that we go as one body, and that all class spirit, organizations, and differences be laid aside. As students we should comply with the broad purpose of this day and be one great democratic body.

"College Day" is a prominent feature of the student life in some other institutions and we believe that it should be the same in our College. Now that the faculty has granted this petition the success of this holiday is left to the students. Every student should boost for it.

At an early date the detail plans will be presented and discussed at a Chapel period. The faculty thought that the date in the petition was too early as the weather might not be settled and they suggested that it be some time early in May.

SENIORS TAKE DINNER AT DR. AND MRS. LORY'S

On the evening of the 26th, Dr. and Mrs. Lory served a 6 o'clock dinner to the largest Senior class in the history of C. A. C., numbering almost forty-five.

In delightful anticipation of the event, even Hylton fasted for forty-eight hours previously, while Pace postponed a date to counterbalance Vans making one.

As the hour approached groups and pairs made their way to the President's beautiful bungalow on Faculty hill. The greeting and cordial welcome, extended there to the guests, was characteristic of the Doctor's regular greeting, but rendered more imposing and homelike, under the magic spell, if you please, of Mrs. Lory and her assistants. One was immediately attracted upon entering, by the soft mellow glow of the electric furnace, which was enhanced as the radiation of its warmth and good cheer was felt.

Of course, some thought it fashionable to come in late (the latter was to be expected) but the class arose to the occasion, bidding them a cordial welcome notwithstanding and with a sigh of relief, the victims passed on.

By the tactful arrangement of the lights, the elegance and beauty of the little home was brought out so clearly that it appealed to the Seniors in ways too numerous to mention. McGinnis—the editor of the Rocky Mountain Collegian—could not leave the electric radiator, asked about its efficiency and finally decided to install one in his future home; Meyer thought the mission style of furniture was great, especially the sofa; Cram said the electric thermostat which regulated the furnace, was O. K., but later, let his fancies dwell on thoughts of southern California or the Philippines, where, in the realization of his dreams, no electric thermostat would be needed. Hilton received an inspiration to install an electric cooker and alarm clock combined. The clock at a certain hour to make electrical connections to start breakfast cooking, the alarm later to awaken him and the meal served in bed.

Dinner was then announced and their several places were designated by beautifully designed placards, upon which were real photos of each members face. This was in delightful combination with some colored caricature beneath, representative of the different paths of life, the future might have in store for them.

Miss Petty imagined she had gained thirty pounds in as many minutes by simply looking at her future likeness.

To attempt to describe the multiple abundance of good things to eat, with a small vocabulary, would necessitate the use of many slang words or phrases, which even if permissible, are improper, so if you can...
Imagine the Seniors, upon leaving.
Some had their belts in their overcoat pockets; some kept their coats tightly buttoned to hide the unbuttoned top trouser fastening; some of the Vets took medicine, and etc., and you may infer the rest.
They ate that night to down all sorrow;
They shall, perhaps, not eat tomorrow;
But best while they had it, and used their breath,
For there is not eating after death.
On leaving the Seniors gave four long "rahs" for each Dr. and Mrs. Lory as a remembrance.

W. W. S.

"FLUNK OR DIE."

In a green and lovely valley,
Where the sunlight ever played,
Far from the city's discord
In sweet content I strayed.
When suddenly before me
In chilling forms of white,
A row of solemn tombstones,
Revealed were to my sight.
And, strange to say, the names of all
Which I saw written here;
Were those of former College mates.
The sight was dread and drear.
First there was Arthur Catlin;
How sad the tale of woe.
Set forth upon his monument,
"History took 'Tige' Blair."
The Margaret Twichel's epitaph,
"This maid so fair and sweet,
Might have won fame; but Physics
Just knocked her off her feet."
A long, long mound with a tall, tall shaft!
I could but stop and stare.
The legend there made known this fact,
"History took 'Tige' Blair."
And Edna Ladwig's boat was wrecked
On the Physical Culture rock.
She whacked her head with an Indian club,
And couldn't survive the shock.
John Hays! Ah, girls, shed tears for him.
He'll never more be seen.
Dairying caused his sad surmise;
May his grave be ever green!
"She died of Dutch," was on the shaft,
Which marked the shapely mound
Where Elsie Ruthven slumbers,
Till Gabriel's trump shall sound.
One word alone explained the woe
Of Marion Beebe's fate.
In mummery letters it was carved,
That fearsome word. "Debate."
An overdose of Hydraulics
Filled Bahmeier's narrow bed.
Walters and Cooper to their graves,
By Calculus were led.
Dear Gertrude Raymond, all intent
On learning how to sew,
Her finger pricked with a needle sharp,
And so she had to go.
By Inez Morgan's grave I stood,
And wept for her in vain;
Her death was caused by that dread disease,
"Psychology on the brain."
But time would fail to tell you
Of all who here were laid;
Enough to say, each study,
Some victim's doom conveyed.
You wonder how I ranged here.
When all these are defunct?
That problem works out easy,
The reason is—I flunked.

MAC'S FATE

When McC' met Loulie he was bashful and shy,
He would stammer and blush every time she came nigh;
But at last growing bold, he began to pay court.
(You may put implicit trust in this faithful report.)
And he cheerfully said to her, on an evening serene.
You're the prettiest girl I ever have seen.
When McC' asked Loulie to become his bride,
She looked up and looked and she sighed and she sighed,
He held her trembling, dear sweet, little hand.
(This is hearsay, now, as you must understand.)
Then she said in a voice that was sweet and low,
I must have time to think; 'tis so sudden you know!

Last Thursday evening March 24, the girls of the College and the short course gave an exhibition in the College gymnasium under the direction of their instructor, Mrs. Upson. Special invitations were issued to friends and every one present left, only very pink and said nothing at all.

"I'm sorry as I can be, Maisie," apologized Ralph Barnett. "I thought you children would all be glad to see me and I meant to be so polite and kind that even Aunt Elsie would forgive me for coming; but now I've spoiled it all. Shall I go away again?"

"Oh, no, no!" cried all the children together.
We're ever so glad you came and if you'll just wait till Aunt Elsie finishes her story we'll go out in the back yard and have some of our regular good old games. Go ahead, Adnt Elsie."

Aunt Elsie seemed sadly disturbed. I can't seem to think how the story goes," she faltered. "Mr. Barnett surprised me so that the story just slipped out of my mind, I think we'll have to wait till some other time when I can remember it."

"Oh, no, Aunt Elsie," urged Jack Junior. "It wasn't such an awfully good story and I want you to think up a better one for next time."

"Why, Jack Junior!" exclaimed Bell in horrified tones. "To think you'd speak like that about one of Auntie's stories! It was a perfectly lovely story, Mr. Barnett, and she was at the most interesting place, too. I wish she could go on; but, of course, if she's forgotten it she can't."

"What was the story about, children? Maybe I know it and can finish it for you. I know nearly all the stories Aunt Elsie knows."

The childish voices sounded together. "'Bout a boo'ful princess." "She was almost grown up, Mr. Barnett!" sobbed Maisie; but Aunt Elsie only turned very white and then very pink and said nothing at all.

"But just at that very moment—" "A great agro appeared who—" "E-e-e-e!" screamed the little girls.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Jack Junior, jumping up as if he were either going to run away or rescue Aunt Elsie.

"You scared me awful bad, Ralph Barnett!" sobbed Maisie; but Aunt Elsie only turned very white and then very pink and said nothing at all. 

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The childish voices sounded together. "'Bout a boo'ful princess." "She was almost grown up, Mr. Barnett!" sobbed Maisie; but Aunt Elsie only turned very white and then very pink and said nothing at all.
If I'd been in her place I'd just have dropped those dolls and hunted him up and told him, but Aunt Elsie said she couldn't."

"Sure enough!" said Mr. Barnett, settling himself to his task and casting a sidelong look at Aunt Elsie who was carefully studying the network of a leaf and did not see him at all.

"I know that story perfectly. As I came up didn't Aunt Elsie say, 'But just at that moment?'

"Yes, that was the place!" shouted the children.

"Well, just at that moment a little bird flew down and lit upon her shoulder.

'What can I do for you, my dear?' he asked.

'Oh, there is nothing anyone can do,' she sobbed.

'Nonsense, child. Don't you know who I am? I'm the Little Bird Who Tells Secrets. Now if you will tell me your sorrow I'm sure I can help you.'

When the princess heard who he was she thought he might be just the one to help her, so she told him all the story of the dolls and the king's son and the other princess.

'Oh, that's easy to make right,' said the bird. He flew and flew till he came to the king's palace and there he saw the king's son sitting at his casement and looking even more dismal than the princess, herself.

'How now,' said the bird, alighting beside him. 'What makes you so melancholy? I thought you had gone to see the other princess and were probably getting ready for the wedding by this time.'

'No, indeed!' groaned the king's son. 'I saw a portrait of the other princess and that was enough for me. I have not been near her. My own princess, the one who loves me, you know, is beautiful.'

'The other princess is vastly richer,' said the bird.

'What do I care for that?' sighed the king's son. 'It is my own princess that I love and all the riches in the world could not make me love the other princess.'

'In that case,' said the bird, 'I might as well tell you that the beautiful princess is just wishing she could give the dolls to some one else and crying because she thinks you have gone to see the other princess. If I were you —'

But the king's son had not waited to hear the last words, nor even to thank the good bird. He was up and away on his fleest charger leaving his guards to follow as best they might.

The princess had dried her eyes and put on her prettiest pink dress by the time he arrived, for she guessed he might be coming; and before the day was over they had the wedding all planned, the grandest wedding you can imagine; and, of course, they lived happily forever after."

"Can't you just go on a little further and tell what became of the dolls," begged Bell.

"I'm not sure about that," said the story-teller, "but I think she gave them to the other princess."

"I should think she would have kept just one to lay away in a bureau till her little girls grew big enough to play with it, just as my mamma did."

"Well, you see, she couldn't very well do that because they were live dolls."

"Live dolls? Mr. Barnett, is that a true story?"

"Yes indeed. I know the princess well."

"Well, no wonder she didn't want to give them up for just a man. I don't see why she ever did it; but, of course, there'd be the wedding, too."

"Aw-w, Mr. Barnett. You can't make be believe any live doll story is true. Come on. We've got a new turtle in the tank and he's lots of fun."

So saying, John Junior led the scampering children toward the back yard while Ralph Barnett essayed to assist silent Aunt Elsie to her feet.

Her cheeks were scarlet and she would not look up.

"Go away," she whispered. "How dared you?"

"Why, Elsie, he murmured in an aggrieved tone. "I'm almost sure, if I go, that little bird will be after me again; and its no joke that Miss Corbin is planning to take your place at the Settlement because Franklin told me so; and you know she is his princess."

L. C. Aicher, Ex-'10 C. A. C., graduate of K. S. A. C., stopped off to visit his brother Thursday on his way to Caldwell, Idaho. Mr. Aicher will have charge of the plant breeding and agronomy work at the Caldwell experiment station.
Ten "fishy" freshman—
Dangling on their hooks;
One got plumb disgusted
With the "perusal of his books."

Of the nine naughty Freshmen,
One stayed out too late.
Which means he flunked in English;
Thus leaving only eight.

At June of these eight Freshmen,
One was dubbed a "quitter."
He having flunked flatter
Than an apricot fritter.

Seven sturdy Sophomores,
In Chemistry Lab.
"Back to the woods for you, sir."
My, wasn't that a jab!

Out of six one silly Sophomore
Made up his mind to "scive"—
Had to "walk the carpet!"
Then there was only five.

Five solemn Sophomores—
Rapped on the "Junior's door."
When it came to "making good,"
'Twas found there were only four.

Four jolly Juniors,
After a degree.
One got to "fussing."
Then there were three.

Three little Juniors—
Really, quite a few!
One "specialized in Campustry,"
And now there 're only two.

Two grave and reverend Seniors,
Whose course was nearly run,
One "fell by the way-side"—
And now "its up to" one.

To this one worthy senior,
There came a happier fate.
For of all the ten green Freshmen,
He was the only graduate.

—M. L. GABOURY.
GOVERNOR BRUSH'S
CHAPEL TALK

Governor Brush gave the Chapel talk on Friday the 25th. He was greeted by a big crowd at Chapel and all who came felt well repaid for being there. The Governor is one of the pioneers of Colorado and his accounts of the early days were exceedingly interesting. All will remember how he and his two brothers crossed the plains and settled in this state and how his telling of the team-work they had together. His account of the borrowing the trousers and going fourteen miles to take an eastern girl to a dance on the same horse with himself was very funny; while his telling of the Indians killing his brother was very sad. His remarks were carefully chosen and happily given. We are looking forward to his returning for another talk.

JUNIOR PLAY

The Junior play was supposed to have a write-up in the last number of the Collegian and as it did not appear the editors of that number want especially that this be mentioned. The play was one of the best that has ever been given by any Junior class of C. A. C. and everyone that took part did his part in a way that is to be highly commended. This explanation is meant as an apology to those in the play.

Sickness has been quite prevalent among the students. Mr. Eppestein is still in the hospital but is improving rapidly. Mr. Jennings has been confined to his room for the past few days. Mr. Blair was out of school the beginning of the past week because of an accident he had on his wheel.

John Pace said, "he dreamed that the comet had struck the earth and that it was a solid mass of glass; and he proceeded at once to cut it up into plate glass." Too much star gazing has its bad effect on John. I wonder if it was plate glass or a diamond he was trying to cut out of the comet.

Prof. Alford to Class—If I ask an Agg or a Vet the use of a compound the "Agg's" will say it is used as a fertilizer and the "Vet's" will say it is used for medicine. Oh you "Vet's" and "Agg's."

The astronomers have been mystified at the strange action of the moon during the last two weeks. No definite cause has been discovered but it is rumored that Cooper's fussing has caused it all.

It has been reported that a number of girls narrowly escaped being arrested by the humane officer on a charge of cruelty. They had been sticking hat pins into rats.

Prof. and Mrs. McDonald entertained at their home last Saturday evening the Sophomore class. The evening was passed very quickly with various forms of entertainment and dainties. Every one left voting Mr. and Mrs. McDonald royal entertainers.

Prof. Alford—I'm afraid you have joined that "fussing bunch" Mr. Cooper, you recite like some of that bunch.
IT’S TIME
IT’S high time to be thinking of Spring Wearables.
Not only is it time to be thinking of them, but it is time to be buying them also

A SUIT
We’ve many new models made from the choicest cloths in the new shades at
$10, $15, $20 up to $40.00

A HAT
Come and pick your hat while the picking is good
All the new colors and blocks are here.

SHIRTS
Ties, Underwear or any toggery you need, you’ll find here. Pick out the best dressers you meet and you’ll pick out our patrons.

FADED TUNES
A Phantasy by Lisler l’ Rak.
There was a meeting of the old graduates of the gymnasium of his home town, and once more he entered the high and heavy portals of the building where his happiest days were spent. Right at his entrance a sweet and peaceful tranquility overwhelmed him, and he felt as tho he could press the walls, the air and that very life to his breast, and lose, dissolve himself in them. He felt every corner speak to him, and greet him in that old, intimate way—and an inexpressible longing overcame him for something undefinable—something lost.
Mechanically, unconsciously, but with the surity of a sumnambulist he walked up the hall to the old class room of the eighth grade, where he has once lived his happiest hours.
All was here as before,—and yet, what change has there taken place!
There in the corner hung the old painting which so captivated him, which he so loved. It was not a monumental Raphael or phantastic Botticelli, or a splendid Rembrand—no it was a small, unknown work of a little known Swiss, which like its master, had no name. The artist had painted it shortly before his death without naming it. Some called it “Evening,” others “The Lost Ideals.”
On the sea shore sits a man, dressed in dark. Life has already ceased the bloom of youth from his cheeks, and on his forehead run deep, sharp furrows. A lyre slips from the hands of the dreamer, lies at his feet. He is looking out into the sea, which unites the setting sun with the skies to one golden, flowing mass. Only on the margins of the heavens it is dawning already greenishly, and down into the far dawning distance sails a boat away from the man, which is sadly following it with his eyes, for under the fluttering stained ribbons which ornatethe mast sit gracious, playing muses, bidding him farewell.
Before this painting, which is overflown with an inexpressible emotional and melancholical charm, he could once spend hours in dreaming.
Then his heart was full of energy and ambition, and how much he indulged in the poetical charm of the picture, yet the happiest thought for him at these meditations was a stubborm feeling, which called in his innermost: “But I shall reach my ideals!”—
And now he again stood before the picture, which was unerasable in his memory. But now he was like the man on the sea shore. From his

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cheeks the bloom was erased, his foreheard was bald and furrowed. And he felt an unspeakable convulsive pain in his heart, for now he fully grasped the unavoidable tragedy of the soul, which the artist here showed in the dying sun.

True he has become famous, he was the pride of his nation, and there was scarcely a man of letters, that did not know his name. But he has not forced up the crowd to himself; he descended to them to become famous and rich. The pure dreams of his phantasy he was compelled to barter for the rough taste of the day, and while his works opened for him the way thru the world, his Ideals fluttered to heaven, from whence they came.

He felt a burning tear in his eye. The picture gave him a physical pain, as the thousand of knife points were boring his breast. He could no more stand the sight of the departing boat and hurried away.

And his feet carried him instinctively on the old, familiar path, and before he was aware of it he was again on the belvedere he used to live. Still blossomed the magnificent trees, which used to refresh him with their broad shadows; they even became much mightier and the sight of that mightiness and bloom resurrected for a moment the joy in his heart. Here stood the house he used to live in, and here were the windows from which he used to look out.

Malvine! So enormous was the strength of the sad recollections, that he had to sit down on a branch from which he could look at the house in which she dwelled. He not see that men were passing hastily forth and back—he became young again, and it seemed to him, he saw her again in the doorway of the house. A small, delicate figure, with an almost transparent white face like a lily, large dark eyes, shaded by dark, heavy eyebrows—so came she up to him and looked so trustfully into his eyes.

Then he imagined, as tho she came down here as usually to wait for her; he counted the moments, till when she could appear in the doorway. Now, now she must come, and he opened his eyes—dumb yawned the doorway at him. Fruitless waiting—she will come no more. She too sailed away on the boat on which the ideals of his youth were floating, and she too, a melting fantom, bid him farewell from the dawning distance.
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can be easily earned by one young
man or one young lady in each
county in the United States. Plan
easy and does not interfere with
other employment. State name of
institute you wish to attend. No
money required. For particulars ad-
address M. H. Pemberton, Columbia,
Mo.

Athletics
BERTHOUD VS. AGGIES.
Despite a rather chilly, rainy aft-
ernoon and an important shift in
the line-up of the team, the Aggie
squad defeated the Berthoud ball
tossers in a hard fought practice
game last Saturday on Durkee field.
The diamond being dead because of
the shower there were quite a num-
ber of errors on both sides, but
nevertheless the game was exciting
throughout.

For the visitors the battery did
excellent work in holding the Col-
lege men to three hits, and except
for the sixth inning in which the
Berthoud men "were up in the air,"
allowing the Aggies two runs, their
work was very steady.

For the Aggies Aicher starred
with a long running catch, and Vos-
ler did splendid work on the slab
with all around backing by his team
mates. Final score 2 to 0 in favor
of the Aggies.

AGGIE-BOULDER PREP. GAME
Saturday, April 2, at 2 o'clock the
Aggies will play the Boulder Preps.
The Aggie team is getting some good
practice and the prospects look good
for the Collegiate games.

The Executive committee of the
State Board of Agriculture had their
monthly meeting the past week.
A very interesting program was enjoyed by the members of the society Monday evening in Horticultural hall, after which a short business meeting was held.

The program: Draft horses, Mr. Sargent; Apple Growing in the West, Mr. Hurick; Sheep in Australia, Mr. Darley; Irrigation from the Platte, Mr. Hugins.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

AGRICULTURAL BANQUET

At seven o'clock on Wednesday evening, April 6, at the Northern hotel will occur the First Annual Agricultural Banquet. Included under the word agriculture are the departments of Animal Husbandry, Farm Mechanics, Agronomy, Horticulture, Forestry and Entomology. A cordial invitation is extended to all men graduated and active, including the professors of the various departments to enjoy the evening with us.

Y. M. C. A.

EASTER

Easter was a most beautiful day and it was fittingly observed by the members of the society. Monday evening in Horticultural hall, after which a short business meeting was held.

The program: Draft horses, Mr. Sargent; Apple Growing in the West, Mr. Hurick; Sheep in Australia, Mr. Darley; Irrigation from the Platte, Mr. Hugins.

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of doing more than merely making a living. In the parting of this pastor the students are losing one of their good friends.

GEORGE M'MURDO
All know George McMurdo who have been here for the past few years and all know his sincerity and zeal. Not being able to continue his school work throughout this year he has nevertheless been thinking about our student life. He will lead the meeting this Sunday at 4 p.m. in Horticultural hall and will give us the things that have been in his mind for the past few months.

HOPPER ENJOYED
The visit by the acting state secretary last Tuesday night was enjoyed by those who heard him. At the joint meeting he gave a splendid address. He spoke on Christian Service and used Christ as his example. He emphasized the fact that one must have vision, compassion, and a true prayer life if he expects to make his service the kind the example is for us.

Mr. Hopper also attended the cabinet meeting following and there he showed each of the dozen men present that there was a great opportunity before them at the Cascade Conference.

WELLINGTON NEXT WEEK
The Wellington people have been appreciating the visits that the Association representatives have been giving them and they have promised to come next Sunday and give the best they have in return. They are going to bring a full quorum and conduct a joint meeting for us. There will be special music by their quartet and some addresses by their laymen and Rev. Ladd as well. This will be an interesting hour and so let a large number of the men and women of the College turn out and give them a good reception.

The Agg's who are taking dairying work have accepted as their department song: Shall We Gather at the River.

Girl of College Class—"I had my picture taken the other day, and this is the first time I have had it taken since I was fifteen." Senior—"I thought fotografy was a modern invention."

On Wednesday afternoon the foundry class had a "pouring off" which was witnessed by a number of visitors.
Alumni Department

Prof. Fitz Knoor '07 has been transferred from Huntley, Mont., to Mitchell, Neb., where he is establishing a government experiment farm in cooperation with the Nebraska experiment station.

Eugene Bice '08 visited Fort Collins Sunday renewing old friendships.

W. L. Putman '06 purchased some land in Old Mexico. In all probabilities he will farm it.

Neal & Cooper '06 are in Santa Fe New Mexico working on irrigation projects.

Dr. H. F. Sturdevant '01 of The dalles, Ore., writes that the prospects in his profession look very bright.

Local Items

Gallaher—why that sad, forlorn look on your face since the Ag. girls have left?

Notice to Fussers—The instructors in the chemical building can see out on the front porch at night even if the lights are out.

Many of the Freshmen are taking Liberal Arts instead of their regular course, and many are specializing in English.

Conundrum. Why is Prof Alford like nitro-glycerine? Because neither of them are respectors of persons and booth command respect.

Next year Prof. Alford will not only require the ladies of his class to leave their hats in the hall but their hair also.

Mr. Brown has discovered a new name for the symbol Sb, alimony.

A strange being was wandering about the campus Sunday afternoon. Upon investigation it was found to be Don Peoples, although quite unrecognizable on account of his beard.

The Registrar's office has been crowded for the last few days with Freshmen engineers, who are dropping all subjects with the exception of English literature.

Dave Mathias left for his home on Tuesday. He intends to be gone about ten days during which time he will work up his thesis on "The Drainage of the San Luis Valley."

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EXCHANGES

The Salida high school is to have a new chapel with a seating capacity of four hundred.

We congratulate the "boys" for their splendid number of the March "Crucible."

The Lariat—Your paper is very neat and newy, good stories and jokes.

One of the longest debating trips on record will be taken in April when Cornell university will debate with the University of Southern California on the commission form of government.

Read those good editorials in the "Silver and Gold."

The Whitman College Glee club has begun an extensive tour and have had excellent training.

The N. M. Aggies have good prospects for a track team that won't be slow.

ARE WE READY FOR IT?

Is the Commission Form of Government the One Which Will Best Promote the Interests of C. S. C.?

The editor is not familiar enough with the form suggested to give a concise summary of its working advantages and disadvantages. The following, however, clipped from the "Silver and Gold" may be of interest to some:

Legislative,

By the constitution, legislative power is vested in a commission, an athletic board, a debating board, and a general board.

The commission consists of nine members: Chairman of the Faculty Committee on Student Organizations and Social Life; President of the Associated Students; the Yell-master; and four members elected by the students. The commission is a body of general legislative power. It makes all rules, regulations, and recommendations concerning the general interests of the students. Special interests comprising athletics, debating and oratory, are left to their respective boards. Thus, in legislating for the general welfare of the Associated Students, the commission has power to govern their public demonstrations, concerted actions, and general conduct. Furthermore, it governs their publications, elections, and musical organizations. It has power to appropriate all money necessary to carry out the above powers subject to the
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THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN COLLEGIAN

A LITTLE LESSON

"Success" of a month or so ago contained a brief conversation which occurred between two boosters from Seattle, I believe, who had met in San Francisco. It went something like this:

"Hello, Jim."

"Hello, Bill."

"When'd you come down, Jim?"

"Yesterday morning. When'd you?"

"Last night—and say, Jim—"

"What?"

"You ought to see her now."

If you can see how, learn a little lesson from this story, and never be afraid of enthusiasm when you are home on a vacation.

EXPERT OPINION

The mother of a girl whose teacher instructed her to purchase a book on grammar, sent this explanatory letter to the teacher:

"I do not desire for Lulu shall engage in grammar, as I prefer her engage in yuseful studies, and can learn her how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars and I can't say as they did me no good. I prefer her engage in

budget submitted by the general manager. Thus it was in the scope of these powers that the commissions passed the rules relating to freshmen, instituted the police and judicial systems and provided for the wearing of insignia.

The Athletic Board (having power over men's athletics only) consists of six members. Three faculty members are appointed by the president of the university, one of whom he names as chairman. The other three members are the president of the Associated Students and two others chosen by the commission. The Athletic Board makes all rules concerning all matters in athletics, which, however, must be in accordance with the senate rules.

On questions of policy or of the eligibility of students to compete, the chairman of the board casts two votes. On questions concerning the expenditure of money, the president of the Associated Students casts two votes. Thus the balance of power is held in the first case by the faculty, in the second case by the students. Put the chairman of the Athletic Board decides what is a question of policy and what a question of expenditures, and thus the faculty is the ultimate authority.

The methods of choosing members, the powers, and the manner of voting of the Debating Board are the same as those of the Athletic Board.

The General Board is composed of the members of the commission and of the Athletic and Debating Boards. This body is a court of interpretation on questions arising under the constitution, but an appeal may be taken to the president of the university. It appoints the general manager and has power to remove him. His appointment must be approved by the president of the university. The board regulates the acts, salary and conduct of the general manager. The General Board proposes and ratifies amendments to the constitution.

Regarding Upper Classmen.

No. 1 commission. Commission Bill No. 4. In the commission of the A. S. U. C. An act to provide for the wearing of a suitable insignia by upper classmen of the University of Colorado. 1. That every upper classman (man) shall on and after October 1st of each school year provide himself with, and wear, in his coat lapel, a small silver and gold "C" button, the style of which shall be designated by the commission. 2. That every upper classwoman shall on and after October 1st of each school year provide herself with, and wear, a small "C" pin, the style of which shall be designated by the commission. 3. Upper classmen shall be defined as follows:

(a) In the Liberal Arts Depart-
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german and drawing and vocal music on the piano."

APOSTROPHE TO THE HILLS

I love you, mountain fastnesses,
I love you, mountain rills;
I love to cast mine eyes toward you,
I love you, inspiring hills.

My strength of love is nothing less,
My life and all my powers,
Than poor, weak clay, inspired by you,
What thou by nature art.

Mine eyes are turned to you by day,
My thoughts and dreams by night;
Yet I myself cannot but think
My love for you is right.

Though storms may roll o'er your dim peaks,
And torrents flood your rills;
Yet ever you remember this,
My heart for you e'er fills.

—A Freshman.

LAS CRUCES

Under the direction of the Chamber of Commerce of Las Cruces, a peculiar and interesting experiment is to be made on the Codling Moth. It has been discovered that an apple tree of R. L. Young, which received light from incandescent lights of the house, bore fruit which was not affected by the moth. Oil was placed beneath the light to see if any codling moths could be caught, but of all the bugs thus trapped, the moth was not among them.

Believing that trees are affected by the pest in the first hours of the darkness and that a strong light during that time keeps them off, it has been decided to install lights in several of the orchards in the valley to test the merits of the scheme. If it proves successful, a saving of many thousand dollars will be effected for the fruit growers of the valley.—Roundup.

A NARROW ESCAPE

"How many times have you been married?"
"Three, but—"
"Madam," he interrupted, "I'm taking the census, not proposing."

"I suppose," he ventured, "that you would never speak to me again if I were to kiss you?" "Oh, George!" she exclaimed. "Why don't you get over the habit of always looking at the worst side of things?"

The only noise some men ever make in the world comes from their exploded theories.

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