

Vol. V. No. 12.

April 1, 1898.

The Student Record

CONTENTS:

College Directory, - - -	4
Editorial Comment, - - -	5
In a Pullman Sleeper, - - -	6-7
A Ride Through a Beautiful Country,	7-8
Reminiscences of Charles G. Steiner, -	8-10
Athletics, - - - - -	10
Does Education Make a Man Moral,	10-11
Athletic and Society Notes, - - -	11-12
Campus, - - - - -	12-13
Exchange, - - - - -	13-14
Our Advertisers, - - - - -	17

10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20

BANK OF NEVADA,

RENO, NEVADA.

Paid-Up Capital, \$300,000.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Draw drafts on all parts of the world.
Issue Letters of Credit and
Transact a general banking business.

WASHOE COUNTY BANK.

RENO, NEVADA.

Paid-Up Capital and Surplus, \$300,000.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Draws drafts on all parts of the world.
Issue Letters of Credit and
Transact a general banking business.

TASSELL BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Tennis and Rubber Goods.

East Side Virginia Street - - - Reno, Nev.

S. JACOBS,

THE LEADING CLOTHIER.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS,

CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Best quality University uniform, cap and monogram, \$15

THE ATTENTION

OF THE DIFFERENT CLASSES

Is called to the fact that if class flowers are selected now
and ordered from the Bell Conservatory Co., they
will be surer of getting what they want, as well as
at a more reasonable price.

E. D. CARPENTER, Agent.

BOB JONES.

SUCCESSOR TO COLEMAN & MORRIS.

THE FINEST SHOP IN RENO.

Hair Cutting, 25 Cents.

Shaving, 25 Cents.

CLAYBROUGH, GOLCHER & CO.


UNIVERSITY HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

SPORTING GOODS.

—————

558 Market Street, Opposite Grand Hotel,
San Francisco, Cal.

 Catalogue on application.

J. B. M'CULLOUGH,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

Commercial Row, Reno,

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared from the Purest
Drugs Only.

FRED STRASSBURG.

Manufacturer of

FINE HAVANA CIGARS.

Reno, Nevada.

Dealer in Smokers' Articles.

Private Brands a Specialty.

COOKSEY & CURRIE.

BACKS AND BUSSES AT ALL HOURS.

Four-in-Hands for Special Occasions.

Orders promptly attended to.

GEORGE WILSON'S

NEW TONSORIAL PARLORS.

Next Door to Coffin & Larcombe.

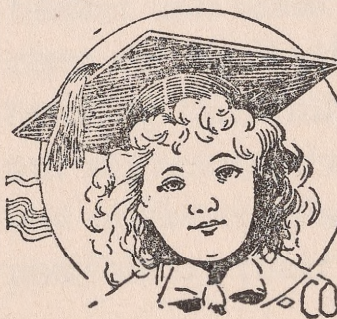
First Class Work Only. Shaving, 15c. Hair Cutting, 25c.

TOM'S LAUNDRY.

STUDENTS' WASHING DONE PROMPTLY

AND NEATLY.

Laundry on west side Virginia St., near iron bridge.



THE WILLIAMSON-HATTNER ENGRAVING COMPANY DENVER
COLLEGE ILLUSTRATORS



COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

President of Board of Regents, Hon. J. N. Evans.

President of University, J. E. Stubbs, M. A.; LL. D.

Secretary of the Faculty, R. E. Lewers.

University of Nevada Corps of Cadets.—E. W. Hubbard, 1st Lieutenant 3d Artillery, U. S. A., Commandant; D. R. Finlayson '98, Major; John Sunderland '98, Adjutant.

Athletic Association.—J. W. Thompson '98, President; W. H. Brule '00, Secretary.

University of Nevada Student Government Association.—John Fulton '98, President; R. Tobin '00, Secretary.

T. H. P. O. (Secret Society).—J. J. Sullivan '98, H. R. M. J. I.; R. E. Tally '98, H. R. C. W. II.

Social Club.—J. J. Sullivan Manager.

STUDENT RECORD.—J. J. Sullivan '98, Editor-in-Chief; D. M. Duffy '98, Associate Editor; T. W. Mack '99, Business Manager.

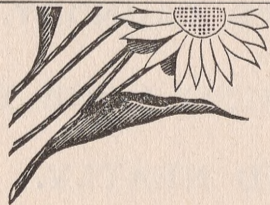
Class of '98.—S. B. Doten, President; Miss Maud Thompson, Secretary.

Class of '99.—Miss Enid Williams, President. Miss Beth Stubbs, Secretary.

Class of '00.—W. H. Brule, President; Miss Genie Arnot, Secretary.

Class of '01.—Carl Stoddard, President; Miss Irene Ede, Secretary.

University of Nevada Y. M. C. A.—Fenton A. Bonham, President; Hal H. Howe, Vice-President; J. H. Hall, Secretary.



THE STUDENT RECORD.

VOL. V.

RENO, NEVADA, APRIL 1, 1898.

No. 12.

THE Student Record

Is a College Magazine Published Semi-Monthly by the

Independent Association

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

J. J. SULLIVAN, '98, Editor-in-Chief.

D. M. DUFFY, '98, Associate. H. H. DEXTER, '99, Exch.

MAUDE BRUETTE, '98. ELLEN LEWERS, '98.

T. P. BROWN, '99. HELEN KEDDIE, '98.

MAUDE THOMPSON, '98. D. R. FINLAYSON, '98.

JNO. SUNDERLAND, JR. '98. DELLE BOYD, '99.

J. M. GREGORY, '99. E. D. BOYLE, '99.

LUCY GRIMES, Normal, '98.

BUSINESS STAFF:

T. W. MACK, '99.....Business Manager.

N. H. BRUETTE, '99.....Assistant Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:

Academic Year	\$1 00
Three Months	35
Single Copy	10

Advertising rates upon application.

All communications should be addressed:

STUDENT RECORD,

Reno, Nevada.

Entered at Reno (Nevada) Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

EVERY student attending the University of Nevada has a pardonable pride in desiring to see the college take its place among the best colleges of the country. While it may seem strange to some, it is, nevertheless, a fact that athletics have as much to do with giving prominence to institutions such as ours as any one other thing, and in truth the outside world

hears more of the universities through their athletic feats than they do through the teachings therein or the graduates therefrom. Now, while the University of Nevada is among the leaders, insofar as its opportunities for a higher education are concerned, still it must be admitted that we do not rank as we should in the athletic world. Why is this? Surely not from lack of material, for there is no better timber from which to hew first-class athletes attending any university than those patronizing Nevada's college.

Arouse the latent athletic spirit, lose no chance to get upon the practice field and when there, enter into your work with a will to conquer, and we will soon be heard of. Those who cannot take active part in the field sports can do as much in bringing this result about as the athletes themselves by their encouragement in attending practices and stimulate the athletes by showing due appreciation of their efforts. Not alone is this last advice given the students, but the members of the Faculty might heed it with advantage.

We are about to enter upon the season of outdoor sports. Let us all join hands and by earnest practice and animated action by the end of this season have many victories to our credit and compel the outside world to recognize the fact that there is such an institution as the University of Nevada, and that among its students are fine samples of vigorous manhood.



IT has been definitely settled that the inter-collegiate basket ball game between the team from the University of California and our basket ball team will take place in San Francisco on April 9th. Our girls are practicing and training faithfully, and there is no reason why our representatives should not win. Let all the rest of the co-eds encourage them as much as possible by their presence at the practice games.

IN A PULLMAN SLEEPER.

THE black-haired young man in the Pullman sleeper awoke to find the train had come to a standstill. "Why, what's up now, I wonder. I've been over this road a good many times and I have no recollections of any stations about here. I'll ask the porter." This he did, and the good-natured darkey promptly responded: "Why, sah, there's a wreck up here about two miles and our train can't pass till the track's cleared."

"And when will that be?"

"About six o'clock this evening, sah."

"Thunderation! This is a pretty fix—to have to remain on a miserable stretch of desert land for twelve hours. By Jove! Guess I'll tell Harry the delightful news. Won't he kick, though? He counted on getting to V—— at five this evening, and now—whew!

He stepped across the car and drew the curtains to a lower berth where a pale, sober-faced lad was soundly sleeping. Shaking him gently, he called out: "Wake up, Harry, old fellow, and let me tell you the glorious news."

The young man so suddenly awakened from his sleep, sat up and snarled out: "I'd as soon have a wild Indian catch hold of me as to fall into your clutches. You nearly yanked my shoulder blade out of joint. What's the matter now? I suppose the world's come to an end."

"It has come to an end for one day, that's certain," and Al Felts proceeded to repeat the words of his black brother.

"What beastly luck. Well, I am going to pass the time by sleeping," and he settled down comfortably among the clothes. His companion, taking the hint, left, but not for long. In five minutes he came rushing back, and pouncing for the second time upon the unfortunate Harry, exclaimed: "Say, pard, I've got a scheme. The nearest town is only ten miles away and my bicycle and one that I'm taking to my brother are in the baggage car. There's a good road and we can get there in no time and spend the day in a respectable town instead of on a prairie. Why, man alive, what's the

matter? You look as if I'd proposed a crime," and indeed his looks had changed. There were deep lines of pain about the mouth, while the brows were contracted and in the eyes was a sorrowful look of intense longing.

"I can't ride," was all he said.

"Well, there's no need of looking so grieved about a little thing like that. I'm so used to riding I take it for granted everyone knows how."

"Oh, it isn't that. I know how well enough, but I can't bear to ride.

"Why," in astonishment.

"Sit down and I'll tell you."

He sat down, and in the Pullman sleeper he listened to a sad little heart story.

"My parents, as you know, have spent the last five years in Europe, and during that time I've lived with my aunt. What I am about to tell you happened on a beautiful June day. I was strolling lazily down the path early in the morning when I heard footsteps, and in a moment my little cousin Bess had caught me by the hand and was saying: 'Oh, Harry, you haven't anything to do to-day, so let's take our bicycles and go to Check's.'

"'Alright,' said I. 'Go and get ready, little girl.'

"I always thought of her as a little girl, but in reality she was quite a young lady, having attained her seventeenth year. I came back to the porch shortly afterwards and she was standing there idly leaning on her wheel. She had donned a dark red bicycle suit with a short skirt suitable for riding, and a tiny golf cap of the same shade was lightly placed on the black, wavy hair. We started, light-hearted and happy, thinking little of future sorrow. Bess was a famous rider; her wheel was light and she seemed to fairly fly over the ground. We rode side by side for some time, but Bess gradually dropped behind. I kept on going at my usual pace, thinking she'd soon catch up. In one place the road was on a long hill which about one-half of the way down made a sharp turn to the left. It was very narrow, and on the right far, far below a deep river ran. Coast-

ing down the hill, I came to a long stretch of meadow land and passed by a man driving a herd of cattle. I turned out of the road and went on riding for some time. Thinking Bess would be in sight, I turned and saw the man just driving the cattle up the hill. Then the thought came to me, what if she were just coming down? I shuddered as I thought of her horrible fate. With lightning speed I went back over the ground in the hope of passing the cattle and getting far enough up the hill to stop her if she were just coming down. As the distance grew shorter I fairly flew, but alas! I was too late. When within ten yards of the foot of the hill I saw her just turning the curve at a terrific rate. I knew then that no power on earth could save the little cousin I loved so well. On one side of the narrow road the hill rose perpendicular; on the other side a thousand feet below the deep river was flowing; before her was the band of some twenty cattle. She caught sight of me before she saw them and waved her hand, then, looking down, she must have instantly realized her awful fate. I covered my eyes for a moment to shut out the awful sight, but her helpless, pitiful cry and the terrified lowing of the frightened beasts shall ring in my ears forever. I rushed up the

hill then to pick her up. The cattle had gone by and the man was just getting off his horse. She was lying with her body thrown half way across the broken bicycle, the clothing and flesh were torn from the left arm and she was frightfully crushed.

" 'You see, sir,' the man explained, 'she rode close to the hill and her arm was torn on the rocks. I guess she thought she could get by, and she almost did. She wasn't thrown till nearly past the herd and two of them ran over her.'

"Though the body was badly hurt, the face had not been touched; the black, wavy hair and the sweet features of my cousin Bess remained the same. I leaned over and murmured: 'Little girl.' At the old pet name she opened her eyes just long enough to gasp out, 'Good-bye,' closed them and was gone. I've always blamed myself for her death and I've never been on a wheel since. I couldn't bear to ride; it would remind me of the June day when my carelessness killed little Bess."

Happy, light-hearted Al Felts had touched a tender chord, and knowing that no words of his could assuage his companion's grief, he left the sleeper and stood looking over the dry stretch of prairie land.

A RIDE THROUGH A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

SEVERAL years ago I spent a few weeks of one summer among the pine woods of Yolo county, California, and one bit of scenery made such an impression on my memory that even now I can, in fancy, see it as it looked to me one morning in July.

Pleasure and business were to be combined, and the quickest way to reach the telegraph office, our destination, was to go on horseback. Accordingly, it was but little after six o'clock when we started for a five-mile ride.

The sun was well on his way toward the zenith, but the air was still cool, and as our path for some distance lay through quite a dense part of the woods, we did not feel any unpleasant

effects from the heat. The first portion of our way followed wood trails, used because they made the distance shorter by two or three miles. On either side of the path many trees had been felled, some for timbers to be used in the mine and others for fuel. Occasionally here and there could be seen small cabins, the homes of wood-choppers, and I think the outside of these cabins gives one a good idea of their inmates. In many ways these people are quite similar to the "Georgia crackers."

Leaving the trail, we came at once into the main road right on the brow of a hill, and from here on we were on the edge of a precipice about five hundred feet high. Far below in the canyon could be seen a branch of the Feather river, looking like a small stream, but in reality

a medium sized river. On our right were many live oak trees covered with the moss so peculiar to them, and which gives them a fantastic appearance. The walls of the canyon on either side were covered with pine, live oak and dog wood trees; as well as thick undergrowth. When we looked down to the river, the picture was one worthy the brush of the painter. The road wound down to the river, which was crossed by a small wooden bridge, and then on again up the mountain to a point higher than any on the other side of the ravine.

Just after crossing the bridge we came to an old watering trough covered with moss and overhung with branches of dog wood and wild chesnut trees. The trough was filled by a stream from a spring further back in the mountain, but its course was completely hidden by ferns and thimble-berry vines.

Soon after we left this spot the beauty of the

ride was marred by the appearance of a large rattlesnake. The horse I rode had been used in these mountains for many years and was unusually keen and alert. He discovered the presence of the rattler, and to get out of danger immediately crossed to the other side of the road. Not content with this, he walked on the very edge of the precipice, much to my discomfort. I called my companion's attention to the queer action of the horse, and he knew at once that a snake was close by. It took but a short time to find the reptile, which was coiled ready to spring, but it took a little longer time to kill it.

After this little incident our ride had nothing to spoil the pleasure, and we soon found ourselves in the little town at the office. The time had seemed unusually short in riding, and although I took the same ride many times afterward, the scenery never impressed me as it did at first.

REMINISCENCES OF CHARLES G. STEINER.

Break, break, break,
On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

—TENNYSON.

I DO not recall the particular manner in which I first became acquainted with Charles Steiner, other than that it was in the ordinary associations of the class room. He was not forward nor in any way lavish in the expression of feeling. His regard was given, but by degrees. In truth, he might well have been called reticent. Therefore our comradeship was not spontaneous, but grew gradually out of our common feelings.

Steiner loved nature, but in her more august forms. Astronomy had a deep fascination for him, and when a mere schoolboy, had mastered many of her secrets. I believe that had he pursued the study of the science under proper conditions, he would have become a master, for he was certainly original both in theory and practice. Many a clear, starry night I have stood by while he pointed out the various constellations. He always knew when any planet would be visible and where, and frequently rose at an early hour to view some morning brilliant. Doubtless he felt an exaltation and caught an inspiration that lesser souls may never know.

In his reading, Charley Steiner's exacting mind cared but little for anything save that which meant a broader view and a firmer grasp of the subject he had in mind. He read but little for pleasure. It seemed too sacred an acquirement to be lightly used. His mind was essentially analytic rather than synthetic. Hence he found such great pleasure in mathematical studies. Perhaps, had he been spared, both logic and philosophy would have offered a new field of inquiry to a mind that appeared to

my poor human light to be, in more than one aspect, infinite.

Charley Steiner's pleasures were of a passive nature. He enjoyed mental gymnastics almost as much as most youths enjoy those of the body. He was always ready to gather information. And when either walking or riding was ever an interesting companion. He found pleasure in both the lecture and the theatre, and frequently attended them.

His methods of study are of especial interest because so successful. He had wonderful control of his mental powers. When he wished to concentrate his mind upon any subject, he could do so. Everything extraneous was barred out. In this way he made every mental effort count. One perusal of an ordinary lesson usually meant as much to him as ten would to me. He never permitted anything to pass until he had thoroughly mastered every principle. Consequently his knowledge was not superficial. What he professed to know he had thoroughly mastered. His notes were simple, but complete, and he tried to keep them always orderly and accessible. Rare indeed is a man who could do so much and such varied work as his course required, so thoroughly.

As to his future, he had formed no positive plans. I believe that he would have remained in the University until he had received a literary degree. He hoped to find employment as a high school instructor until he could either continue some special line of work or enter a profession. He mentioned medicine most frequently.

In character he was especially lovable. I never heard any vulgar or impure word pass his lips. His mind was so full of good things that evil found no place. Nor did he ever speak bitterly or unkindly to anyone. He found neither time nor place for gossip and ever kept his own counsels. His temper was even and sweet and never to my knowledge ruffled. He was always ready to give assistance and often allowed himself to be imposed upon.

His religious views were liberal, but intense. Often he spoke of the emptiness of ceremony

and the power of the Christ. Especially after attending the Y. M. C. A. Conference did he seem most earnest. I cannot better emphasize the effect of this gathering upon his spiritual self than by quoting from his "Report:"

"As we met under the trees on the shore of the great Pacific Ocean, while the waves, dashing against the rocky beach, were expressing their dissatisfaction and yet showing a gleam of hope as the white spray rose heavenward, and as assembled there we talked over openly and candidly our life's work, its pleasures and difficulties, the great calls that come to us from other lands as well as at home, each one felt inspired by God, that he, too, longed to do something for his Savior that might bring the approving peace of God and happiness to the dying souls about him."

His life was so simple that there was but little that was sordid to hinder the realization of his better self. His ideals were the highest, and he never ceased to labor for them. But he was in no way self-satisfied, and deeply realized his shortcomings. He often spoke of his efforts at self-improvement and lamented his indifferent success.

Seldom indeed did he shun duties, no matter how arduous. But he greatly neglected his physical welfare in his desire to acquire knowledge. He rarely took a holiday without seeming to think that he was slighting his work.

As to his future we can only surmise. Circumstances might have arisen that would have forced him into the active, workaday world. But I am convinced that he would never have sought such a life and would have found both pleasure and fame in intellectual pursuits. Certainly he would never have taken a mediocre's position. His would have been the highest, the noblest, the best.

There is a beautiful law in the natural world that physicists term the conservation of energy. To me it seems only reasonable that such a law exists in the spiritual world. Why should God create such power to be lost? Would God create simply to destroy? Could such a beautiful spirit, such a seemingly infinite intellect return

to mere earth? No; God has provided other and nobler spheres for action for such divinely illuminated souls. To me he is ever present. The influence of his life is a living, glowing inspiration.

The years will separate me from the old life,

but ever dear, ever present will be the well-worn ways we trod together. Always sacred the memories of our fellowship. And I thank God that no shadow of evil ever fell across those days.

HUGH E. CRUTCHER.

ATHLETICS.

HAVING been asked to write up a few items for the RECORD, I went out to take notes on the girls' basket ball practice. I now wish I had not gone. Pinkey is of the opinion that my hair will eventually grow out again, but the three brass ribs he inserted do not feel quite natural. He informs me, however, that brass is absolutely necessary in a sporting reporter.

My stay in the gymnasium where the game was in progress was so very short that I am unable to give any satisfactory reports this time, but I shall make another attempt which I hope will be more successful.

Prof. R. Brown and G. I. James are working day and night on the suit of jointed nickel steel armor which I shall wear on the next occasion.

I wish to thank Doc Gregory for the offer of liniment for my dislocated thumb, also the Hon. P. D. Q. Mack for the loan of his dog, which I shall take with me when I go.

Some of the new men are expected to make phenomenal records on the coming field day. Hall '00 is expected to break all records in the long step and high reach.

Pratt, Frazier, Brule and Hamlin are promis-

ing chasers. Hamlin shows marked ability, and the opinion prevails that he will prove a surprise to many.

G. Bliss '97 has returned and is training hard for the whistling contest. He does exceedingly well in "You're Not the Only Pebble on the Beach" Assistant Chemist Miss L. Smith thinks the tune detestable.

Moorman, our crack-a-jack athlete, having always taken the part of two men, is still training vigorously. That he will succeed in the double role, no one doubts. See how well he did at the last two socials!

F. E. Gignoux, our champion bluffer, has not slacked up on his training, as was reported. However, it is thought that Doc Philly or Thurdy will lower his colors this time.

The Athletic Association management have at great cost secured the services of T. W. Cowgill of Harvard as football coach for the season of '98. He is an ardent lover of the manly game, and much is expected from his coaching.

Prof. Hillman has kindly offered to loan his humstrum to the Association. Thanks, Professor. Our field is in a bad condition, but with the humstrum we shall soon plow it up and smooth it down.

LET R. RIP.

DOES EDUCATION MAKE A MAN MORAL?

EDUCATION treats of the developing of the powers of man and the furnishing of his mind with knowledge. The essential attribute of the moral man is character. Character denotes the possession of the judgment to know, of the feelings to appreciate, and

the will to carry into action what the moral man knows, feels and wills is right. It is recognized that education develops the reasoning, the sensibilities and the will. The development of character leads us to regard the moral life as a process of growth. It is evolution toward an ideal. Education, if it aids at all, aids this evolution in developing these several powers of the

mind. If the inclination to do evil is innate in the child, then education seeks to expel its evil propensities by substituting good ones and by directly crushing evil ones. Further, if the evil propensities predominate, education cannot be successful in making a moral man. The nature in which evil propensities are predominant is the exception and deserves but passing mention.

But let us proceed to the influence of education in producing morality in the child of average disposition as a member of the family, of the school and of the State. In the family, through fear of punishment the child transfers his dislike from the consequences of his evil action to the actions themselves. This is his first glimpse of morality. Next, through love and reverence for his parents, he cultivates a love and reverence for the morality and represented by them. The next step is through association and experience with his playmates. Here he learns the effect of good or wrong done by others upon himself and sees the interdependence of right conduct represented by the golden rule. The child reaches an idea of what is truly moral, only when he gains a dislike of the evil itself. Thus education, of which the parent is the exponent in the family, has already had great influence in the evolution of the child toward moral man.

Now in the school. Under the influence of the teacher, his examination into his self is

stimulated; reflection on the highest and best interests of man is brought about; hence, devotion not only to self, but to others is instilled. The force of example as appearing on pages of history and fiction is readily appreciated. He pursues other studies, the force of which cultivates his reasoning and sensibilities. Uncertain action with regard to doing what is right is due only to imperfect knowledge. Discipline of the teacher and the force of habits cultivate his will, which is all essential to moral action.

Now for education in the State. If his previous education has been properly cared for he will now associate with good men. His association with good men, which is indeed but a stage of his education, will produce the polishing effect of morality. His political attitudes will be honorable and just; he will certainly have the best interests of his community at heart and will labor unceasingly for its development. In other words, he will be imbued with a high sense of his duty as a member of the community and a citizen of the country.

Finally, to sum up, the child first, by the influence of the home, supplemented and furthered by those of the school and by his associations with good men in life, all of which are stages of education, has become the ideal conception of citizenship. He may now live as a useful factor in the community, and anticipate an old age of unlimited happiness and beauty.

L. '99.

ATHLETIC AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Miss Myrtle Grayson, ex-'99, was married in Winnemucca, March 23d, to Mr. Henry Schmidt of that place.

The Minstrels are talking of giving a public rehearsal before they go to Winnemucca. They have been practicing hard and have a number of new songs. Should they give the rehearsal, the students should show their appreciation and patronize it well, for the boys have worked hard and deserve much credit.

The Basket-ball team is practicing daily.

A social was given in the Gym. on Saturday evening, April 2d, in honor of the Stanford baseball team. The regular social was postponed till April 16th.

Sunday afternoon, March 27th, the first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held at the Cottage. This is a new organization in our college and we hope it may prosper.

The basket ball team has completed arrangements with the Berkeley team for a game to take place in San Francisco April 9th. The girls are thoroughly interested in athletics. Prof. Charles Brown is coaching the team, which, with his aid, will compare very favorably with the California team. Girls, the RECORD wishes you success.

A Literary Society has at last been formed, and though the membership is yet small, we are encouraged to see the interest already manifest. The meeting for organization was held March 23d, and the following officers were elected: S. B. Doten, President; Helen Keddie, Vice-President; Enid Williams, Secretary and Treasurer. Guy Walts, Tom Lawrence and Miss Beth Stubs were elected as Program Committee. The Society will meet on the first and third Fridays of each month. The first regular meeting will take place April 1st. All students interested in literary work are invited to attend and join.

A petition was circulated among the business men asking them to close their stores so that the clerks might get off for the game. All kindly consented, except two very short-sighted merchants. These men—S. O. Wells and S. Jacobs, the clothier—could not be induced to see that they would make money by granting this favor. The groceries withdrew from the combination,

but the other stores (to the best of our knowledge) closed their doors during the game. The Athletic Association, through the RECORD, wishes to thank those merchants who signed the petition, especially those who closed regardless of the others. University men, if we do not cover expenses for the ball game and an assessment must be levied, it will be because of the unpatriotic spirit of two men. Shall we not in the future patronize those who have our interests at heart? They are our true friends.

The inter-collegiate track meet between Stanford University and the University of California is set for April 23d. April 30th is the date for the Pacific Coast championship track meet. Then, May 7th, comes the great and closing event of the season in track athletics. The date is set for the field day between a Stanford team and a team from the University of Nevada. Though we lose at football and perhaps at baseball, here is where we win. The athletes have been getting into shape during the past month and already some speedy time has been developed. The following month will be a busy one at the track. The University team will contest with the Virginia track team some time during the middle of April.

John Thompson '98 has been elected captain of the track team.

CAMPUS.

The signal corps is now working with the heligraph.

A social dance was given the Stanford nine on the 2d.

The President returned to the University March 31st from his trip to Ohio.

Roy Phelps, ex-'99, paid his many friends at the U. N. a visit around the 20th.

George Bliss '96 is doing P. G. work with Dr. Phillips.

Arthur Mack '96 was on the Campus during the baseball game

The Minstrels are practicing steadily for their trip to Winnemucca on the 7th.

H. C. Cutting '91 and E. E. Caine '94 took in the baseball game on the 2d.

Miss Victoria Godfroy '97 was on the Campus during the week.

Leslie Dick Bill Taylor '01 is getting in trim for the hammer-throw.

The Commandant inspected the battalion on the 31st, when the band made its first appearance on the drill ground.

Mr. R. Gailey, Princeton '96, gave an inspiring talk on the ethics of college football at a special general assembly March 17th. Mr. Gailey was center on the famous '96 Princeton eleven and has since been honored by a position on the "All America" football team.

George Hamilton Teasland or died at his home at Mound House, Wednesday morning, March 30th. In accordance with his last wishes, the body was brought to Lincoln Hall on the night of the 31st, where it lay until Friday noon, when the casket was taken to the Gymnasium and the funeral arrangements given over to the cadet corps. At 2 o'clock services were held in the Gymnasium, at which the President spoke touchingly of the heroic work of the deceased in his effort to pursue his college work even when he walked in the very shadow of death. The Battalion was then formed and the remains were carried to the Odd Fellows' cemetery, where all that was mortal of poor George Teasland was laid to rest with due military honors.

EXCHANGE.

The Dickinson Union contains several first rate essays.

The Midland is a bright exchange and one which we are always pleased to receive.

We find a good essay on the life and works of Robt. Burns, in *The Delaware College Review*.

A chair in the Chinese language and national literature has been established at Oxford University.—*Ex.*

The largest salary received by any college professor is that of Professor Turner of Edinburgh, \$20,000.—*Ex.*

A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, Mr. George H. Frazier, '87, has established a prize worth \$100, to be given annually to that member of the football, baseball, track team or of the crew who attains the highest standing in scholarship.—*Ex.*

The Hendrix College Mirror for March is one of the best exchanges we have received this month.

The trustees of the Northwestern University are discussing the advisability of abolishing football.—*Ex.*

F. F. Barker, in *The New Mexico Collegian*, gives an excellent answer to the question, Why do we go to college?

Democritus, in *The Occident*, enters into a discussion with the opponents of college education, in an article entitled "Higher Education Skepticism."

The subject, "American Characteristics and Tendencies," is well treated by B— in *The Clemson College Chronicle*. Several other articles in the same publication are worthy of mention.

Many colleges and universities of the United States are publishing song books containing their own songs and yells.

A college education is a jewel that cannot be dimmed by the stern surroundings of poverty. It shines alike in poverty and affluence, and its possessor is admired and respected by all—*Ex.*

To woo or win a lady,
You must never tire or stop;
First, you "pop the question,"
Then you question "Pop."

Unto a little nigger
A-swimming in the Nile,
Appeared quite unexpectedly
A hungry crocodile,
Who, with that cold politeness
That makes the warm blood freeze,
Remarked, "I'll take some dark meat
Without dressing, if you please. —*Ex.*

U. OF N. VS. STANFORD.

"LAY ball," said Umpire Morris at exactly 2:15 on the afternoon of April 2d, and the long-looked-for meet between the University of Nevada and Stanford was on, with Stanford at the bat.

Good earnest ball playing characterized the first four innings. During this time it was principally a fight between pitchers; Finlayson's sneaky curves kept the boys in scarlet guess-while our boys could do little or nothing with the throws of Beckett.

From the close of the fourth inning to the end, the game was marked by a continuous run of errors, over-throws and fumbles on the part of the Nevada boys, with a corresponding run of tallies on the part of Stanford. In the fifth inning Frazier scored the only tally which goes to Nevada's credit.

Moorman, Hayes and Carman deserve great credit for their good fielding, but our basemen

At Cornell, the only candidates for captains of the football team are those who have played in the three most important games of the season.—*Ex.*

'Tis not the dead that lie
In the graveyards still and drear,
Too often do the tombstones tell
What isn't true I fear. —*Ex.*

It is narrated (by a graduate of Princeton) that when the Harvard football team went to West Point, and the struggle with the cadet eleven reached a point of extreme intensity, the West Point coaches ran back and forth on the side lines, bellowing: "Whoop it up, West Point!" "Tear'em up, West Point!" "Now, Boys, go through 'em!" and the like. But the Harvard coaches, alert, but self-respectful, cried, in Boston accents: "Fiercely, Harvard! Fiercely!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

showed great deficiency in their base throwing and catching and are responsible for much of the defeat.

Jim Morris as umpire deserves special mention for his just decisions and his ability to back them with rule. The game closed with the score standing 35 to 1 in Stanford's favor.

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, the attendance at the game was quite large, and the enthusiasm ran high until the end. The following are the players and their positions:

U. OF N.		STANFORD.	
Stoddard.....	Catcher.....	Swindell	
Finlayson }.....	Pitcher.....	Beckett	
Hayes }			
Everett.....	1st base.....	Young	
Keddie.....	2d base.....	Harris	
Frazier.....	3d base.....	Kluher	
Cahill }	Short stop.....	Longheed	
Finlayson }			
Moorman.....	Right field.....	Lanagan	
Carman.....	Center field.....	Wight	
Cahill }	Left field.....	Murphy	
Hayes }			

DIXON BROTHERS

.....Keep on Hand All Kinds of.....

FRESH MEATS,

—SUCH AS—

BEEF, PORK, FISH AND POULTRY,

And Everything to be Found in a First-class Market.

CLAIRE G. DICKINSON.

Dealer in

STATIONERY AND CIGARS.

75 Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.

G. HOSKINS,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

CABINET WORK, REPAIRING, Etc.

Undertaking Parlors on Plaza Street, two doors east of McKissick's Opera House.

RENO DRUG COMPANY,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SECOND STREETS,

Reno, - - - Nevada.

GUS KOPPE,

Successor to J. F. Aitken.

HEAVY AND LIGHT HAULING.

ONLY PATENT PIANO TRUCK IN TOWN.

Orders left with Rosenthal & Armanko will receive prompt attention.

PINNIGER'S,

FOR THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

In the Drug Line. Virginia Street.

Low Prices.

Polite and Prompt Attention.

MANHEIM'S CANDY KITCHEN.

TWO DOORS EAST OF POSTOFFICE, RENO.

Fresh Home-Made Candies.

Manufacturer of the Celebrated Flax Seed Cough Candy

PIONEER BAKERY,

MRS. J. GRAFF, PROPRIETRESS.

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, Candies, Etc.

Fruits of All Kinds.

Reno, Nevada.

FINE SOUVENIR SPOONS,

N. S. U. BUILDING,

AT R. HERZ'S.

SOL LEVY.

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF DRESS GOODS, CAPES,

JACKETS, CARPETS AND FANCY GOODS

Is Entirely New, of the Very Best Quality, at the Lowest Cash Prices.

CADETS, ATTENTION!

COFFIN & LARCOMBE

Will Supply the Faculty, Your Cousins and Aunts, with Choice Family Groceries at Moderate Rates.

North side of railroad track, Reno.

ALFRED NELSON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

In Imported and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco, Cutlery and Notions.

A General Assortment of Hats, Gloves and Underwear.

S. J. HODGKINSON.

DRUGGIST,

Virginia Street, Reno Nevada,

ROSENTHAL & ARMANKO,

—DEALERS IN—

IMPORTED KEY WEST & DOMESTIC CIGARS.

Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles,

Cutlery, Stationery, Notions, Etc.

J. H. HAMP,

ARTISTIC SHOEMAKER,

Is Still Pegging Away at the Old Stand in the Store Formerly Occupied by Boalt & Bird.

Ladies' Shoes a Specialty.

H. LETER,

THE BON TON TAILOR.

The cheapest place in Reno to buy Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.

Commercial Row, - - - Reno, Nevada.

THE M. C. LILLEY & CO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

U. of N. Uniforms.

LOWEST PRICE.

HIGHEST QUALITY.

Leave orders with

S. JACOBS, Merchant Tailor,
Reno, Nevada.**R. W. PARRY,**

PROPRIETOR OF

EUREKA LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE
AND STOCK YARDS.

Corner of Fourth and Sierra Streets, Reno.

Stock in transit carefully attended to.
Fine Saddle Horses and
Livery Turnouts a Specialty.**NEVADA HARDWARE & SUPPLY CO.**

RENO, NEVADA

DEALER INHARDWARE, STOVES, FARM IMPLEMENTS
AND WAGNOS.

Fine China Lamps, Crockery and Glassware.

RIVERSIDE STUDIO.**J.** P. DANN, Manager,
(Near Iron Bridge.)We make a Specialty of Groups.
Stereopticon and Calcium Lights for Lectures, Etc.**E**LOCUTION.

Instructions Given in

ELOCUTION AND VOICE CULTURE

By F. P. Dann, Director of the Reno Dramatic Club.
Apply for terms at Riverside Studio.**GEORGE FEE, M. D.,***Physician and Surgeon.*

Specialist for Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

KATHERINE FEE, M. D.,*Physician and Surgeon.*

Office and Residence—New Investment Building, Reno, Nev.

S. C. GIBSON, M. D.,*Physician and Surgeon,**Reno, Nevada.*

Office.—Rooms 4, 5, and 6, Eureka Block.

Office Hours.—9 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 p. m. to 4 p. m.; and 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

D. W. RULISON, D. D. S.,*Dentist,**Reno, Nevada.*

Graduate of the University of Cal. College of Dentistry.

Office—Powning Building.

DR. F. T. THOMPSON,*Dentist,**Wadsworth, Nevada.*

Office—Eureka Block, Virginia Street, Rooms 7 and 8.

CHAS. A. COFFIN, D. D. S.*Dentist,**Reno, Nevada.*

Graduate of College of Dentistry, University of California.

Office—Investment Building, Virginia St., over Brookins' Store.

THE PALACE**D**RY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE

—CARRIES—

THE LARGEST STOCK,
THE FINEST GOODS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.Fine and reliable goods sold cheap.
Samples sent on application.
Orders promptly filled

OUR ADVERTISERS.

WE ask the students and friends of the University to patronize the following:

- P. Andreucetti, groceries, fruits and vegetables.
- Bank of Nevada, general banking business.
- Bell Conservatory Co., flowers on short notice.
- Claybrough, Golcher & Co., S. F., sporting goods.
- Cooksie & Currie, hacks and busses.
- Coffin & Larcombe, groceries and provisions.
- Chas. C. Coffin, D. D. S., dentist.
- Dixon Brothers, fine meats.
- Claire Dickinson, stationery and cigars.
- F. P. Dann, photography and instruction in elocution.
- Drs. Katherine and George Fee, physicians, surgeons.
- S. C. Gibson, M. D., physician and surgeon.
- Mrs. J. Graff, fresh bread, cakes, candies, etc.
- R. Herz, jewelry, watch repairing.
- S. J. Hodgkinson, drugs and medicines.
- G. Hoskins, undertaker and embalmer.
- J. H. Hamp, boot and shoe repairer.
- R. B. Hawcroft, book and job printing.
- S. Jacobs, clothing and gents' furnishing goods.
- Bob Jones, haircutting and shaving.
- Gus Koppe, heavy and light hauling.
- Sol Levy, dry and fancy goods.
- H. Leter, clothing and gents' furnishing goods.
- Tom's Laundry, students' washing done neatly.
- M. C. Lilley & Co., Columbus, O., U. of N. uniforms.
- J. B. McCullough, drugs and medicines.
- Manheim's Candy Store, fresh, home-made candy.
- Morrill Bicycle Shop, bicycles rented, repairing.
- A. Nelson, cigars, tobacco and notions.
- Nevada Hardware & Supply Co., stoves, etc.
- C. Novacovich, groceries, fruits and vegetables.
- Wm. Pinniger, drugs and medicines.
- Palace Dry Goods & Carpet House.
- R. W. Parry, fine saddle horses and livery turnouts.
- Palace Bakery, fresh bread, fruit and candy.
- Porteous Decorative Co., paints, oils, wall paper.
- Reno Drug Co., drngs and medicines.
- Rosenthal & Armanko, cigars, tobacco and notions.
- D, W. Rulison, D. D. S., dentist.
- Reno Mercantile Co., hardware, groceries, provisions.
- Fred Strassburg, manufacturer of Havanna cigars.
- John Sunderland, men's and boys' clothing, shoes.

- Tassell Brothers, boots and shoes.
- F. T. Thompson, D. D. D., dentist.
- George Wilson, haircutting and shaving.
- Washoe County Bank, general banking business.

MORRILL BICYCLE SHOP.

AGENCY FOR

...Rambler,
...Ideal, Falcon and
...Klondyke Wheels.

Extras of All Descriptions Furnished.



Printing!

...First Class Work
...Reasonable Prices

Bank of Nevada Building

R. B. Hawcroft.

THE PALACE BAKERY

AND CONFECTIONERY,

THE LEADING PLACE IN THE STATE,

Everything of the Best Quality

PORTEOUS DECORATIVE CO.

Dealers in

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, OILS, ARTIST MA-
terials, Picture Frames, Window Glass, Etc.

Reno, - - - - Nevada.

P. ANDREUCETTI.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES, FRUIT AND VEGE-
tables at the Reno Garden Store.

— The Best and Cheapest Place in Town. —

C. NOVACOVICH.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, GREEN
and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.
Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Tobacco and Cigars.
Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.



John Sunderland,

—Manufacturer of and Dealer In—

Men and Boys' Clothing,
Boots and Shoes, Etc.

Ladies' Button Boots, \$2, 2.50, 3, 3.50 and 4.

Ladies' Oxfords, In all the prevailing styles
and colors, \$1.50, 2, 2.50 and 3.

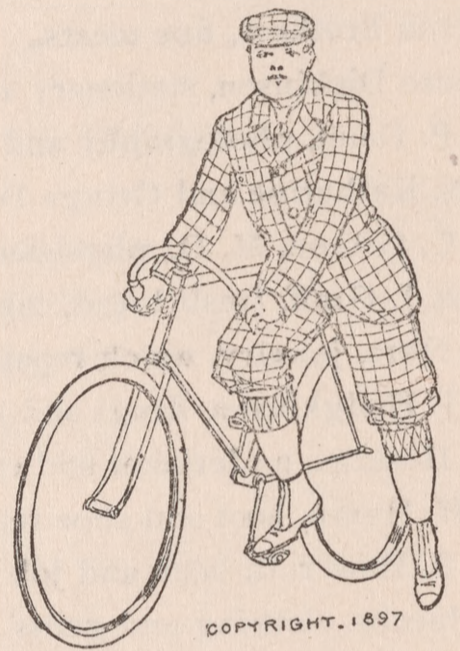
Men's Shoes From \$1.50 to 5.



All the Latest Sweaters in Colors and Styles.



A Full Line of Bicycle Pants in Stock.



RENO MERCANTILE CO.,

(Successors to W. O. H. Martin.)

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Tinware,

*Agricultural Implements, Bar Iron, Steel, Cumberland Coal, Cave Valley
Lime, Plaster, Hair and Cement.*

Sole Agents for the Adriance, Platt & Co.'s Buckeye and
Knowlton Mowers and Extras for the same.

Commercial Row, - - Reno, Nevada.



