

Vol. VII. No. 1.

September 15, 1899.

Lacks nos. 4-11, ~~13~~ 14

The Student Record

CONTENTS:

College Directory,	- - - -	4
Editorial,	- - - -	5-7
Literary,	- - - -	7-9
In College and Out,	- - - -	9-10
Joshes,	- - - -	11-12
Campus,	- - - -	12-14
Athletics,	- - - -	14-15
Society,	- - - -	16

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. Lewers.

University of Nevada Cadet Corps—A. W. Cahlan, Commandant; D. W. Hayes '00, Major; J. B. Jones, Adjutant.

Athletic Association—Allen Leavitt '00, President; Gene Arnot '00, Secretary.

STUDENT RECORD—A. M. Smith '00, Editor; D. W. Hayes '00, Business Manager.

Alumni Association—Anna Harnet Martin '94, President; Grace Viola Ward '94, Secretary; Stella M. Linscott, Treasurer.

Normal School Alumni—Mrs. C. Brown, President; Stella N. Webster, Secretary.

Class of '00—William Norris, President; Gene Arnot, Secretary.

Class of '01—Clara Bender, President; Ethel Sparks, Secretary.

Class of '02—John Cameron, President; Laura Orr, Secretary.

Class of '03—Ed Lyman, President; G. Bell, Secretary.

T. H. P. O. Fraternity—G. T. Saxton '00, H. R. M. J. 1st; Chas. Maher '01, H. R. C. W. 2d.

U. of N. Y. M. C. A.—G. E. Anderson, President; F. A. Bonham, Secretary.

U. of N. Y. W. C. A.—Ethel Sparks, President; Gene Arnot, Secretary.



The Student Record.

VOL. VII.

RENO, NEVADA, SEPTEMBER 15, 1899.

No. 1.

The Student Record

Is a College Magazine Published Semi-Monthly by the

Independent Association

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

A. M. SMITH, '00, Editor-in-Chief.

G. T. SAXTON '00, Associate. GUSTAV SIELAFF, Exch.

P. A. McCARRAN, '01. GOODWIN DOTEN, '03.

IRWIN AYERS, '00. FENTON A. BONHAM, '01.

IDA HOLMES, '00. WILLIAM F. NORRIS, '00.

LUCY GRIMES, '00. JAMES S. GILES, '02.

JOSEPH P. MACK, '02. MABLE RICHARDSON, Sp'l.

CARLOTTA DODD, '00. CARL STODDARD, '01.

BUSINESS STAFF:

D. W. HAYES, '00.....Business Manager.

RICHARD TOBIN, '01.....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.

EDITORIAL.

A
Brief
Introduction.

DOUBTLESS the proper thing for a new editor to do in writing his first editorial would be to comment on the prosperous condition of the University, offer fatherly advice to the new stu-

dents and conclude with a general discussion of plans for the ensuing year.

This I will not do. As silence on the part of one who is in a position to speak is usually construed—by those who don't know—as being indicative of a thorough knowledge of the subject in question, I may gain something by keeping still. It is not for this reason, however, that I refrain from writing a glowing editorial on things in general, it is because of my inability.

Alas, I have neither the wit nor inclination to make my editorial *debut* in a blaze of literary glory. I have also noticed that these aspiring conglomerations of words and sentences are seldom read. Not one out of five readers ever looks at the editorials, although they read everything else in the paper, even the advertisements.

In fact, all our plans for this year may be told in a paragraph. We intend to make our college paper bright, newsy and of literary excellence. We also intend to get just as many new subscribers and advertisers as possible. The staff of writers is to be increased in order to attain these results, which will benefit all who are concerned.

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

A
Social
Innovation.

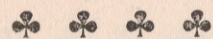
SINCE the beginning of the University there has been a dearth of society. I fancy I hear some member of the social club comment incredulously: "What's that, a dearth of society? That fellow is surely off his foundation. Why, we have a social dance every month, besides the class hops, picnics and parties. Hardly a week passes but what we woo the light-footed muse."

That, my friend, is just the trouble. We do have a dance nearly every pleasant night, and it seems that all our social functions must have a dance connected with them in order to be suc-

cessful. There is little or no variation in the programs. They commence with a march, run the common gamut of the light fantastic and conclude with a medley. In the following issue of THE STUDENT RECORD the society writer, if he has extraordinary ability, coupled with a lurid imagination, contrives to write up two or three padded paragraphs descriptive of the affair.

In making this statement I do not wish to be mistaken as an enemy of the social club. The monthly dance in the gymnasium does no harm, and, so far as it goes, is a good feature of university life; but we need something additional, a little variety, as it were, sandwiched in between these substantial slabs of dance.

Some students and members of the Faculty realize this and are giving the matter serious consideration. Professor and Mrs. R. D. Jackson have taken the initiative step in announcing a monthly informal reception to all students, to be given on the first Saturday of every month between the hours of 7:30 and 11 P. M. The guests will be received by Mrs. Jackson as they come and go during the evening. College songs and refreshments will be the chief features of entertainment. Everything is to be informal and "jolly," but woe unto the young man who fails to bring with him a fair lady student to share the pleasures of Saturday evening, October 7th.



A Word to Writers. THIS college publication bears an influence on our institution and State which must not be underrated. It tells the people, the law-makers, the clergy and the press of Nevada what is going on at their leading educational institution. All that appears in THE STUDENT RECORD is read by the multitude, and the University is judged thereby.

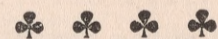
It is in this respect that our college paper differs from a newspaper. THE STUDENT RECORD directly represents the University of Nevada, and the highest educational interests of the State, while a newspaper represents only itself.

Bearing this in mind, our editorial supervision must be careful, if not rigorous.

Contributors' copy will be subject to the bug-a-boo of all young writers, editorial revision. While in every possible case, submitted matter will be published intact and original, nothing will go into the hands of the compositors before inspection. It is our intention, however, never to make a radical change without first consulting the author.

It often happens that an inexperienced writer discards as worthless the best things he has written, yet submits with evident pride some article abounding in big, glowing adjectives, bombast and "fine writing." The RECORD would suffer if it gave space to these, yet if they are not accepted, the writer is usually offended. He innocently believes that he has been underrated and perhaps resolves never to contribute again.

He is mistaken. A contributor is never underrated, and if his article happens to be glittering with wordy tinsel, the critic knows at once that the writer has ability which, if trained, will enable him to properly express his thoughts. He should not be disappointed, but try again. It will not be difficult to get contributions published in the RECORD. Any story or college incident written in plain, simple English will be readily accepted.

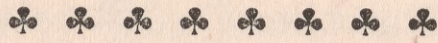


The New Staff. THIS, the first issue of the year, is crude and incomplete. No apology is necessary, because it always takes time to get a new machine in good working order; the more complex the machine, the more time it takes. The new staff of the RECORD must be likened unto a new machine, each member of the force being an integral part of the unit. As in football, everything depends upon what is known as "team work," so may we also liken the RECORD staff to a team, and success depends entirely upon the manner in which every writer performs his special task.

A
Gentle
Reminder.

MY dear student reader, I hope it may not be taken amiss if I whisper to you that it is your duty to confine your trade solely to the business men who advertise in THE STUDENT RECORD. This

requires no effort whatever on your part, helps the University and the RECORD by winning for them the friendship of Reno's leading men. What higher duty can a college student have?



LITERARY.

Anitia,
or the Pio-
neer's Story.

"YES," said the gray-haired man, "this little mound of earth is all that is left to her memory now, and yet she was once a bright young girl, light-hearted and gay.

"It happened back in the early fifties when the gold excitement was at its height. I had started to cross the plains with a party of fortune seekers from a small town in northern Missouri. All went well until we reached the ——— river. Here we left the road and selected a camping place several miles away.

"That night we were attacked by Indians. Several of the party were killed, and I, with three others, was taken prisoner. Of course we expected no mercy from the Indians and we received none. Early next morning we were removed from the Indian lodge in which we had spent the night, and, after being horribly beaten and bruised, were left to die.

"After the Indians had gone I managed to crawl to a small clump of trees, where I found protection from the heat of the sun. As I sat in the shade of a large pine tree, I suddenly became aware of someone moving toward me. Looking up, I saw before me a beautiful Indian girl. She was tall and fair and unlike any other Indian girl I had seen.

"She saw me immediately, and though somewhat alarmed at first, when she perceived the blood oozing from my wounds, she came toward me with a look of pity I had never expected to

see on the face of a savage Indian. In fact, I now saw that she was not an Indian, but a beautiful Spanish seniorita who had probably been taken captive. After watching me a few moments, she motioned me to remain where I was, then turned and walked away.

"Soon she returned with water and bandages and dressed my wounds, after which she formed a rude shelter of limbs for me. From this time on she came every day and brought food and cared for me.

"Anitia—as I found her name to be—always came about the middle of the forenoon. How slowly the hours seemed to pass before the time of her arrival. She could not speak a word of English, yet how pleasant was the company of this girl, always contented when with me and happy to do any little service.

"I now began to realize what she was doing for me and desired to do something in return. Knowing that emigrant trains would every day be passing along, I resolved to persuade her to go with me to the main road, some ten miles away, and there join some party bound for California.

"I managed to make her understand my wishes, and she signified her willingness to go. She, however, indicated by motions that the Indians were encamped near by and it would be dangerous to attempt to leave before night.

"That night the moon came up bright and clear. All ready to leave, I stood under a large tree waiting for Anita to come. As I stood

watching I thought I saw something moving in the shade of neighboring bushes. Here I thought was Anita at last. But, as I looked, there came out into the moonlight, not Anita, but a young Indian dressed in buckskin clothes and with a blanket around his head and shoulders.

"Here was a predicament! I could not escape, for the Indian would see me and give the alarm. He was coming straight toward me and something had to be done. I decided to adopt Indian tactics, so drawing my large hunting knife, I waited for him to get close enough for a fatal stroke. Just as he came in front of me he paused. Springing from the shadow which had concealed me, and placing all my strength into the blow, I drove the knife deep into his breast.

"As he sank to the ground, the blanket which had hidden his face, dropped from his body. What was my horror to see that the person I had stabbed was not an Indian, but Anita herself in a disguise which she had assumed to make sure her escape.

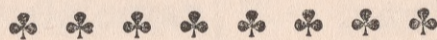
"The blow stunned her, but as she lay upon the ground her eyes opened again. When she saw me I plainly discerned a look of reproach on her face, but it quickly gave place to a smile as of forgiveness. One moment only did she remain so, then her eyes closed never to open again.

"She died thinking I had intentionally killed her. Would that I could have made her understand. I would have given my life to bring her back again if only long enough to say that the cruel blow was not meant for her.

"Withdrawing my knife I knelt upon the ground and scooped out a shallow grave. Wrapping her body again in the blanket, I tenderly laid her to rest. I marked the place so that I would know it again, and then, just as the gray eastern light showed the approach of dawn, I was again on the road.

"Since then I have traveled in many countries, but never have I been able to erase from my mind that terrible scene. So, after many years, I have returned to experience the horror of that night."

W. F. NORRIS.



OUR BILLY.

"When our Bill kums hum frnm college,
Whar he's ben nigh on four years,
He's so pert an' full of knowledge,
Knows most everything it 'pears.

"Fust thing he does when he gits hum,
Shines up to some neighbor's gal,
An' he captoors 'em completely!
Seems to be jist natural.

"Seen his brand noo uniform?
An' those stunnin' shoulder straps?
Bill's an adjutant or somethin'
When ths boys drill, stripes and caps.

"An' he aint no sloucher, either,
Seed him onct, and when wife and I
Went to take in graduatin'
Of wife's cousin, Susie Cly,

"Walked as straight and looked as sober
Yellin' out, 'Fours right, 'bout face!
You bet, Billy knowed his business,
And them cadets knowed their place.

"Billy graduates next term, sir.
Seems so funny, wife an' I
When we talk 'bout his success,
Wife she allus 'gins to cry.

"She's so wrapt up in that ere boy;
And I am some, too, yes sir,
Ever since he wus a toddler,
He's been good to me and her.

"Bye an' bye I 'spose he'll marry
Some one of them colledge girls.
But he'll allus be our Billy
Preciouscr to us than pearls."

A. M. S.

Va=
cation
Vagaries.

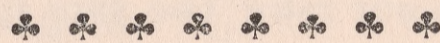
THE Commencement season had closed and most of my collegiate friends had gone to different parts of the State, some to enjoy the scenes of city activity, others to tend the herds or gather in the crops, while still others tried their skill at theatricals or in the saw-mill.

After my associates had left I began to look around for something to do. It came soon enough, and one bright June morning I found myself "togged" out in overalls, jumper, large rimmed sombrero, and a pair of rubber boots (which, by the way, were about six sizes too large), and wading through some high alfalfa to find out from whence came that clear fluid, H₂O, which the Freshman so often finds in his precipitates. I had not been hunting very long when, as I was gazing thoughtfully at the distant hills and bewailing my fate, I stumbled over something, I knew not what; but upon gathering myself and boots together, I turned and heard a voice say, "Here's the boss." Looking around, I could see the alfalfa waving in five or six different directions. I followed one of these waving rows and soon found, who do you think? Paul, alias Doc Simerman, M. D., grubbing away at some fox-tail. As I approached he looked up and said: "I thought you were the boss; you nearly scared the life

out of us." Then he gave a peculiar sounding whistle and in a minute I saw standing up in the field, Gus, alias John, the Irrigator; Baby, alias Tommy; Frank, the best judge of racing stock on the coast; Harry, alias Sleepy, and Fred, the Jap. All were separated from one another about 200 or 300 feet and working so hard that the perspiration was running off their brows in torrents; I had discovered the source of my water supply, so I immediately made myself one of the company. From a scientific point of view we discussed the art of farming in all its different aspects. The knowledge that these useful exponents of the art manifested would startle the agricultural world.

Frank stated that in order to raise a good sugar beet crop it was absolutely necessary to fertilize the patch where the beet seed had been planted with a sufficient amount of choice candy. All agreed that he was right. Next, "Baby" would occupy the rostrum, but his digressions to the subject of co-ds were so frequent that it would be impossible to give his views on farming. During these discussions Sleepy was under the care of Morpheus. It is useless to state that the farm produced larger and better crops than at any time it had been under cultivation.

G. SIELAFF, '00.



✦ IN COLLEGE AND OUT. ✦

A
Letter from
Lieut. R. Brambila.

JOLO, P. S.,
July 18, 1899.

J. E. Stubbs, Reno, Nev.—

DEAR FRIEND: My regiment is down here near Borneo now. This is a very pleasant place and we like it better than any other station in the Philippines where we have been. Last week I was ordered to proceed to Iloilo for examination for promotion to the rank of First Lieutenant. After finishing the examination,

which I successfully passed, I took a short trip northward to Manila. There I happened to see Lieut. Gignoux. He is in good condition, the weather not having any ill effect on him. He told me the Nevada Cavalry is at Imus, a small place about thirty miles south of the city of Manila. The health of the troop is excellent and they are getting along as well as they can at the front. They have been in a skirmish or two but have had no casualties. Have not

heard anything of Murphy since I was in Manila before. My health continues to be excellent. Our surroundings are very quiet; the natives (Moors) being on friendly terms with us. The Sultan has been to visit us once and we expect him again to-morrow or next day.

I have received your letter of the 24th of May and also the Commencement program which you so kindly sent. Thank you very much for it, and I only regret that I was not there to enjoy the exercises. I have received a

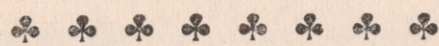
few copies of THE STUDENT RECORD while out here, so I have an idea of the progress of the University during the past year. It is with great pleasure that I look over some of the society proceedings and especially the advance in athletics.

With best wishes for my Alma Mater, I remain,

Respectfully yours,

R. M. BRAMBILA,

Lieut. 23d U. S. Inf.



**The
Organization of
the Student Body
as an Executive Unit.**

IN past years one of the greatest drawbacks to united action in our student body has been the lack of interest in meetings. Many students were prone to rely on others to attend meetings, thinking that nothing of importance would take place. What was the result? Students lost interest in the meetings and made it a point not to attend when they were called. Yet if anything was done of which they did not approve they were among the first to protest against the action of the student body. Now, whom had they to blame? Nobody but themselves. Every student in the University has the privilege at all times of voicing his sentiment, and if he does not take enough interest in student body affairs to attend the meetings and state his ideas on the question under discussion, he should keep quiet when they do something he thinks wrong. He has no right to censure the student body, for he showed by his absence that he was not interested. While I admit that the students attended meetings when the time for election of officers came around, yet did they even then show proper spirit? A clique of them would get together and try to conduct affairs to suit themselves, endeavoring to thwart the presiding officer in every way possible instead of aiding him. Students became dissatisfied with the want of harmony. The need of a unit in the

meeting for the best interests of the student body was apparent.

Now, the question comes up, How may the evil be remedied? The only way I can suggest is for the students to organize for their own good and for the best interests of the school at large. Why not try and build up our school, show college spirit and interest in student body affairs? This is what I am looking forward to in the future. Assist your officers in the discharge of their duties, try and make their duties easy and pleasant. Remember that a presiding officer is powerless to act unless aided by yourselves. Show college spirit, come out to football practice and other kinds of athletics. If you do not care to play, show by your presence on the side lines that you wish for the best success of the team. We will probably have games with several California teams this year. Encourage the boys to do their best. If you are out to the practice games, it will encourage the team. It shows them that you at least wish them the best of success. Too much cannot be said for this kind of encouragement, from the co-eds especially.

This kind of college spirit is what we need. When we have attained all these objects we shall have a student body organized not as a great many different factions, but as a whole—we shall have the organization of the student body as an executive unit.

ALLEN LEAVITT, '00.

✻ JOSHES. ✻

The Bane of Lincoln Hall.

I had not wrote my old chum for a week,
 My last one, too, had been so very short.
 Then came his second, gruff and terse, "You
 freak,
 Why don't you write, would you have me
 exhort?"

"Why don't you tell me of your college life?
 When I was there things were not quite so
 dull,
 Occasionally we had a little strife
 Or rush and games, and never any lull.

"Still, if all is so very quiet now,
 Tell me of any old thing, fancy free,
 The boys, and profs—the co-ed—who's your
 frau?
 Or the window scene from your room let it be."

I seized a pen and answered Jack at once,
 And thus it was that my narration ran:
 "Dear friend—It always is environment that
 blunts
 The subtle sense of conscience in a man.

"You hit the nail when saying Lincoln Hall
 A scene from my own window. There again,
 You touched an open sore with ruthless gall,
 That window scene is just what gives me pain.

"Were I a bard of this same window scene
 I'd sing a song so gruesome that 'twould chill
 The very marrow in your brawny bones,
 Desolate, deathly, drear, 'twould almost kill.

"A graveyard scarce a hundred yards away
 Looms ghastly, grim and gruesome. Every day
 A funeral train comes crawling' fore my eyes,
 And ere the setting of the summer sun
 Another tombstone points toward the skies.

"By standing at an angle just oblique
 Another boneyard's in the field of view.

'Tis larger than the first and much alike.
 Look here, old friend, what would you have
 me do?

"I'm always thus reminded of the end,
 'The dark, inevitable and awful day.'
 A constant menace 'tis. Yes, I intend
 To get another room or move away.

"Why should death flaunt his sickle in my eyes?
 Am I not young and lively, strong and well?
 The hopes of man beat high within my heart.
 I wish those ghastly graveyards were in —."

A. M. S.

Cupid Avaunt.

Why do the boys at Lincoln Hall
 Go round with low hung heads,
 Also forego a Sunday call
 Upon the fair co-eds?

Why do the students once so gay
 Wear crape upon their arms,
 And why so many hie away
 Back to their homes and farms?

The reason that the boys no more
 Visit the cottage lassies,
 The parlor doors have been removed;
 Through portiers one passes.

A yard apart these rags are nailed,
 The sofa, too, has gone.
 One loving look and your'e impaled;
 Preceptress says it's wrong.

Cupid, avaunt! skedaddle, git,
 Our girls cannot be trusted.
 Away from hence, if here you sit
 Your darts will soon be rusted.

What Next?

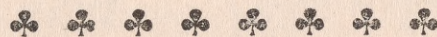
Norris, Saxton, Smith, Hayes,
 And Brule, Seniors all,
 Skipped Spanish t'other day.
 Staid at Lincoln Hall to play.
 Laura wouldn't know or say
 A single thing, oh they were gay!
 Sunshine before a squall.

DeLaguna purty mad
 Called upon the Prex.
 Seniors feelum mighty bad,
 Prexie makum awful sad,
 Callum Senior "little tad."
 Misery dire those laddies had.
 Guess they will "get next."

The new student is always more or less at a loss where to go for information in regard to various occupations and amusements. We have

among us students who are thoroughly familiar with everything that can possibly interest any individual between the ages of 15 and 25. It has been the policy of the RECORD to publish from time to time a ready reference directory of these. In the following list are named the present authorities:

Sprinting—Hunter '01.
 Co-eds—Brule '00.
 New Co-eds—Sielaff '00.
 Senior Boys—Miss Bacon, Normal '01.
 Shoe Stores—Keddie '01 and D. Stubbs '01.
 Anarchy—Giles '02.
 Religion—Saxton '00.
 Beefing—Moorman '01.
 Flirting—Miss Kelley, Normal '00.
 Feeds—Jones '00.
 Vice—Howe '01.
 Love-Making—Lockman '01.
 Dancing—Bonham '01.



✻ CAMPUS. ✻

J. D. Easton, ex-Special, visited friends on the Campus Monday.

F. E. Gignoux, ex-'99 has been appointed First Lieutenant in the regular army.

H. H. Howe has withdrawn from the University in order to go into business for himself.

Mrs. Sweeney and daughter of Carson were on the campus taking in the sights Monday.

E. D. Boyle '99 has returned from British Columbia to his home in Virginia City last week.

H. H. Dexter '99 has been appointed Assistant Master of Lincoln Hall. "Zeb" is very gentle, but when aroused he is as bloodthirsty as a lion. He will do well in his new position.

Ralph Stubbs '01 has been sick the last few days with an attack of fever.

D. Ferguson, "Stalky," '99, was on the Campus Wednesday visiting friends.

Scott Jamison '00 has returned from the Klondyke gold region and resumed his studies.

Will Drysdale, ex-Com. '98, passed through Reno, on his way to San Francisco, Thursday.

Lyman '03 is blessed in possessing a lady who has a foot of weight. Ask Mayhugh for particulars.

N. H. Bruette '99 and N. Dunsdon '99 have gone to British Columbia to accept positions with a mining company.

Agnes Maxwell, Normal '97, has entered the class of '01.

Helen Lewers '98 was on the Campus Wednesday, the 13th, visiting friends.

During the last week several Juniors were employed in keeping cows away from the new Freshmen.

Cadet Major David Hayes is enthusiastic at the splendid prospect of a well-drilled Cadet Corps this year.

Manager Geo. Saxton of the football team left for California Monday evening to arrange games with teams for the season.

The new bell is a decided improvement over the old one. Few of the boys can now give the excuse that they did not hear the bell.

The reception given by the B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist Church was largely attended by the students. All report having had a very enjoyable time.

"Baby" Brule and Ruffles held responsible positions at the farm this summer. They learned a great deal under the instruction of Prof. McDowell.

Many of our students were at the train Friday evening, the 8th inst., to listen to W. J. Bryan. "Socks" got a few points from him, on which to base an argument with Grant.

Instead of drill Wednesday, the President met the new students in Room 6, while the old students men in the Gym. to see what could be done toward arousing a little college spirit.

The girls have begun basket-ball work. Every student sincerely wishes that as good a team as last year's may be put in the field. Captain Kirby is one who takes great interest in the sport and will cause others to do so.

What does Sielaff like best at meals? Why, Bacon, of course.

Ray Richard '99 was on the Campus, Saturday, viewing the rush.

The T. H. P. O. held a meeting Wednesday evening to map out a plan of action for the ensuing semester.

Staunton '02 left for San Francisco, Sunday, the 10th inst., to accept a position with a large wholesale house.

Regular class work is progressing, only the periods are now an hour long instead of forty-five minutes, as formerly.

Prof. Wilson left for the eastern part of the State last week. He is engaged in testing the various soils of the State.

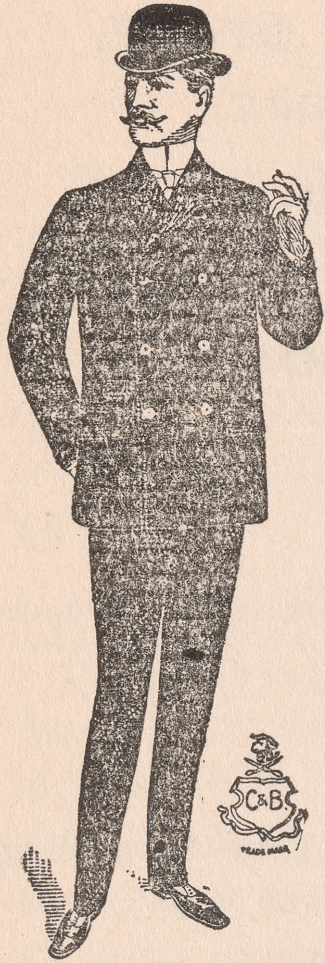
Several needed improvements were made on the Campus this summer. Four piles of dirt and an electric light pole were removed.

Manager Saxton of the Football Team has been swamped with business during the past week, arranging for the coming season of practice.

A. M. Lewers '92 was on the Campus last week visiting his brother, Prof. R. Lewers. Mr. Lewers is connected with the Patent Office at Washington.

Moorman, our crack athlete, is ill with complicated neuralgia. We sincerely hope that Paul will be out, as we miss his familiar face on the athletic field.

We miss the sound of the band practicing in the Gym. We do not want this department of the military work to drop, as it enlivens the martial spirit of the battalion. There are many new students who have fair talent in music and only need a little practice, when we shall have a new band.



JOHN SUNDERLAND,

—Manufacturer of and Dealer In—

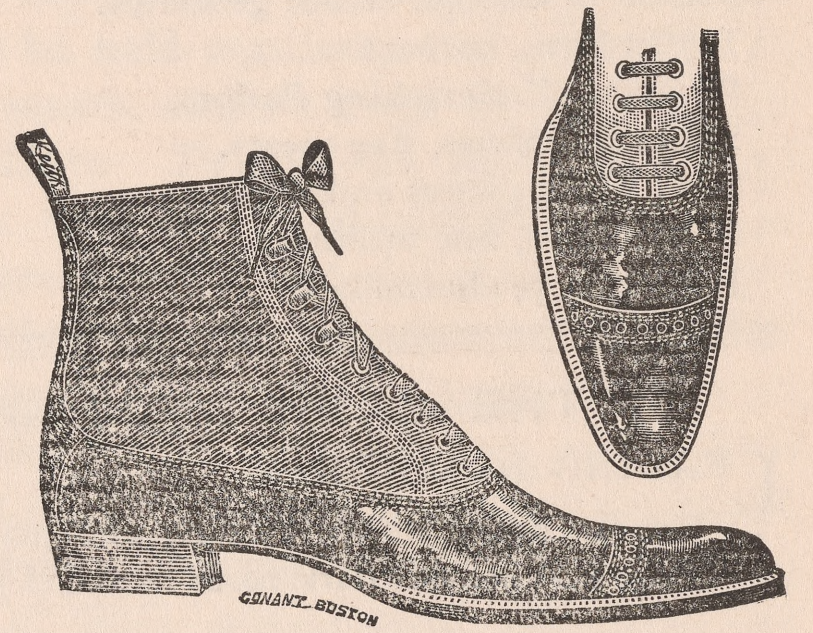
Men and Boys' Clothing,
Boots and Shoes.



Ladies' Shoes Range in Price From \$1.50
to \$3.50 per Pair.

The Latest Styles in Hats Always on Hand

I have engaged a professional military cutter,
and am making the handsomest Cadet Uniforms in the
State.



RENO MERCANTILE CO.,

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

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Etc.



*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.

STUDENTS AND FACULTY,

TRY COFFIN & LARCOMBE

For First-Class Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

No. 309, Sierra St.

Reno, Nevada.

J. H. HAMP.

BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER.

Repairing neatly and quickly done.

No. 13 Commercial Row.

C. NOVACOVICH.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, GREEN
and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Tobacco and Cigars.

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

FRED STRASSBURG,

Manufacturer of

FINE HAVANA CIGARS

Reno, Nevada.

Dealer in Smokers' Articles.

Private Brands a Specialty.

236 Virginia St.

PIANOS

SOLD AND EXCHANGED

By S. T. ALLEN, State Agt. for Kohler & Chase.

Our Leaders: J. & C. Fischer, Knabe and K. & C. Pianos.

Expert tuning by the year. Under Journal Office, Reno.

S. JACOBS,

THE LEADING CLOTHIER. GENTS' FUR-
nishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Best quality University uniform, cap and monogram, \$16

No. 243 Virginia St.

CLAIRE G. DICKINSON.

Dealer in

STATIONERY AND CIGARS.

School Books and Supplies.

75 Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.

PINNIGER'S PHARMACY,

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN'S KODAKS

And Photographic Supplies.

Eastern Prices.

Your Patronage Solicited.

225 Virginia St.,

Reno, Nevada.

ROSENTHAL & ARMANKO,

—DEALERS IN—

IMPORTED KEY WEST & DOMESTIC CIGARS,
Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles,
Cutlery, Stationery, Notions, Etc.

TAYLOR BROS.

STUDENTS' WORK A SPECIALTY.

Shaving, 15 cents. Baths, 25 cents.

204 Virginia St.

TASSELL BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

The only first-class exclusive shoe house in Reno.

214 Virginia St.

STEWART & MEISS,

.... Wholesale and Retail Dealers in....

BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL, LAMB, HAM and LARD.

Commercial Row,

WIDE AWAKE STUDENTS

Will save money by patronizing

R. HERZ & BRO., THE JEWELERS.,

For Badges, Class Pins, Souvenir Spoons, Etc

Strictly Eastern Prices. Up-to-Date Designs and Workmanship.

THE PALACE

DRY GOODS HOUSE

Still Continues to Lead in Styles.

Their Fall Goods are daily arriving.

For correct styles you must visit this store.

A. W. FOX,

Successor to the Boston Tailoring Company.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

A FINE LINE OF IMPORTED AND AMERICAN
—SUITINGS.—

Virginia St., Near Commercial Row.

P. ANDREUCETTI.

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

— The Best and Cheapest Place in Town. —

Cor. Virginia and Fourth Sts.

