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Vol. VII. No. 13.

April 1, 1900.

The Student Record

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The Student Record.

VOL. VII. RENO, NEVADA, APRIL 1, 1900. No. 13.

The Student · Record

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Independent Association

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA.

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STUDENT RECORD,

Reno, Nevada.

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EDITORIAL.

ONCE more the end of the college year is drawing near.

To a majority of students its advent will be hailed with mixed feelings of pleasurable anticipation and a species of dread. Vacation, bringing change of scene, occupation and summer outings, is nearly always welcomed with delight, but this pretty vision may be partly obscured by the final examinations present in the foreground.

'Tis now that the industrious student has one reward in being able to face the exes with equanimity engendered by a reasonable self assurance of being able to pass everything with credit.

Members of the graduating classes watch the approach of commencement week with mixed feelings of a higher degree. This period of excitement and gaiety means a great deal to Seniors. The State then confers academic degrees upon them, surrounds them in a temporary blaze of honor, which, when it dies away, leaves them to battle alone with the world. After all, commencement is but a graceful means of evicting old students from the college halls which they have learned to love.

A Senior, in looking back over the years he has spent in college, sees the drudgery of study and petty privations he may have undergone almost entirely fade away. The pleasures and joys of college life—even those which seemed most trivial at the time of happening—are seemingly magnified by the lapse of time, and now stand out in vivid relief to call him back to Freshman and Sophomore days.

Is it this that makes the college graduate love, yea, sometimes worship, his alma mater? I think so. Youth, that delightful period of life, the receptive age, the time when all sensations, emotions and thoughts are clear, keen cut and vivid, is looked back on in after years as life's greatest blessing. Its environment is like a halo and when the environment is a college or university, the many friendships formed while there, class, fraternity and club associations, give it a brighter hue.

LITERARY.

SOME PIUTE TRADITIONS.

ORIGIN.

A WISE old Piute gave one of the most ancient traditions that has been handed down in the tribe in regard to the origin of the indians living in the Great Basin. He said that the indians were made by a man and his wife, who came from he knew not where. They made the indians out clay and something else, taken out of the water, the English name of which he did not know. After the indian men and women were made, the man made all kinds of animals; as bears, deer, antelopes, buffaloes, rabbits, coyotes, and the like. The women made the birds and the flowers, and all the fishes in the rivers, and the grass and the nut pine trees, and all the bushes that bear berries.

The man taught the men to make bows and arrows, spears with which to catch fish, and nets for use in fishing and taking rabbits. He also taught them to build and navigate tule (a giant bulrush) boats, for all the country was then covered with great lakes, and the tops of the present hills and mountains were islands. The women taught the indian women to make baskets and how to prepare food and do all things proper to be done by women.

After they had done all these things, the mysterious pair took their departure, going away to the southward. Where they went the old Piute could not tell me. All he could say was that the pair came, did their work of creation, and then went away to the southward.

Now I come to the origin of the Piutes.

The top of a high bluff overlooking Pitt river bears a striking resemblance to a white wolf in a recumbent position. Most Piutes, in pointing to this rock, will say that it is their great father; that he never died, but was changed into a rock; and that he still lives. They believe that they are the descendants of this wolf and the daughter of a great southern chief.

Long, long ago, a powerful northern tribe, whose chief was called White Wolf, waged war with an equally mighty tribe from the south. This war was carried on during many summers, until both tribes dwindled down to a mere handful. They, becoming alarmed at the strength of the tribes east of them, called a great council. On the first day of this council, young White Wolf fell in love with the daughter of the southern chief. On the second day, White Wolf's three proposals were offered and accepted by the council. These were: that the southern chief give his daughter in marriage to the northern chief, White Wolf; that both tribes live together in peace on the land midway between their old grounds; that this new nation should call themselves Shoshones.

In course of time the Shoshones grew to be a mighty nation. It spread over most of what is now called the Western States. At last, through its own weight and unwieldy size, this great nation broke up into twelve or more strong tribes, one of which was called Ute.

The Utes, who settled around Walker lake, Pyramid, Humboldt and Carson lake, came to be called Pah-Utes, that is water-Utes, "Pah" being the word that signifies water among all indians of the Great Basin region. Finally the Utes and the Pah-Utes, or Piutes—as the name is now written—became separate tribes.

The language of all the tribes in the Great Basin region and far to the northward still retains a sufficient number of the words of the original Shoshone tongue to enable members of any one of the present tribes to make them-

selves understood by their neighbors.

RELIGION AND SUPERSTITION.

The Piutes believe in a heaven and a hell, a good being and an evil being. God, or the Good Spirit, they call "Pah-ah;" the devil, or Evil One, they call "Avea-dagii." Heaven is a delightful place where there is plenty of good water, and abundance of game and droves of stout squaws to do all the work—no rest for the poor squaws, even in heaven. Hell is one vast burning desert; no water there but that which is red with alkali, and which burns like fire when swallowed. When the bad indians try to get out of this, and essay to climb the hills to the happy hunting grounds, they are thrust back with brands of fire. Then they wander back across the burning sands, only to meet with the same treatment in trying to escape on the other side. They have preachers—Piutes—among them who preach very good Christian doctrine. They sometimes begin preaching early in the evening and preach all night, telling the indians that they lie, steal and murder; they are sure to bring up in the great desert "too-roop" when they die.

A Piute told my father the story of a wonderful cave in a region far to the northward, where his tribe lived in the days of his fathers, long and long before they came south, and long before the white men crossed the plains. This cave was in the side of a great mountain, and when Avea-dagii tried his hand at creation and began to make scorpions, tarantulas, snakes, horned toads, cactus, deserts and pools of alkali water, Pah-ah caught him and put him into the cave, closing the entrance with a great mountain. There, far down in the ground, for many hundred of winters, the Evil One used to roar and bellow. At times the hills trembled with terror; great rocks were shaken from their beds on the mountains and rolled down in to the valleys, and fire came up out of the ground. Some of the mountains burst open, and one—a great one—sank out of sight and left in its place a broad lake.

The hill rolled off the mouth of the cave at this time and Avea-dagii came out and flew away toward sunrise. So large was he that, though he flew more swiftly than a hawk, his wings had not passed over when three sleeps were done. They shut out the light of the sun. There was no moon or stars. The medicine men said there would be no more day until the Evil One was shut up again; for he was very angry and had swallowed the sun, moon and stars. The medicine men, however, held a council, and by burning a great deal of buffalo hair, made such a smoke as to make Avea-dagii very sick, when he vomited up the sun, moon and a great many of the stars. It has been light ever since, but now there are not so many stars as in former times. Since the flight of the Evil one the groaning and trembling of the mountains have ceased.

N.

The Fools of Shakespeare's Plays.

IN reading Shakespeare's plays, many of us thoughtlessly confuse the office of clown and fool, and class them both under the one head, fool. There is, however, a marked difference between the two; the majority fall under the head of clowns, while but four genuine fools remain. These four are: in Twelfth Night, Feste; in As You Like It, Touchstone; in All's Well That Ends Well; Lavache; and Lear's fool in King Lear.

The marks which distinguish the fools from the clowns are three. The most important one is, that they are owned by their masters. Ample proof of this may be found in all four plays. The strongest example, however, may

be found in K. L., Act I, 4: L.—"Where's my knave, my fool? Go you and call hither my fool." Almost equally as strong is another from T. N., I, 5: Vio to Feste—"Art thou not the lady Olivia's fool?" From these quotations we plainly perceive that one trait of a fool is possession by his master.

Next in importance is the fact that they are permitted unlimited license of speech. This statement may also be verified by quotations from each play. I will cite but two: A. Y. L. I., II, 7. Jaq.—"I must have liberty, withal, as large a charter as the wind to blow on whom I please, for so fools have." K. L., I, 4. Gon to Lear—"Not only, sir, this, your all-licensed fool, but other of your insolent retinue do hourly carp and quarrel."

Finally, their wit is not mother wit, but artificial. T. N. 4:2. Feste—"There is no darkness but ignorance." A. Y. L. I, Act 5-1. Touch—"The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool." A. W. T. C. W. 1-3. Lav—"Honesty will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart."

There seems to be no restriction upon the fool's entering; he comes and goes at will, always appearing at the most opportune time. Whether it be a time of festivity or of trouble, it matters not. After his first entrance he seldom appears unless in the company of his master or mistress. This is invariably the case in "King Lear" and "As You Like It." In no case, as is generally supposed, does the fool enter performing ridiculous antics.

He usually makes his exit at the command of his master, often being sent to convey a message: A. W. 1-3 Count to Lav—"Serrah, tell my gentlewoman, I would speak with her." T. N. 1-5. Oli to Feste—"Go thou and seek the crowner." If this is not the case he remains until after the company have dispersed or else he goes with them.

The appurtenances of his attire, we may conjecture chiefly from the fool's own remarks. That he wore a cap, crested with a coxcomb, we learn from Lear's fool: Fool—"Let me hire him, too, here's my coxcomb." K. L. 1-4. That he carried a bauble, Lavache tells us: "And I would give his wife my bauble, sir." A. W. T. E. W. 4-5. We are informed by Touchstone that he also carried a peascod: Touch.—"When I was in love, I remember the wooing of my peascod instead of her." A. Y. L. I. 2-7. That he wore a motley coat, we learn from Jaques: Jaq.—"Oh that I were a fool! I am ambitious for a motley coat." A. Y. L. I. 2-7. This is the only instance not quoted directly from the fool himself. Combine these four articles and we have the chief characteristics of a fool's dress.

The speeches and jokes of the fools contain the best of wit. An example from each may serve to enliven the essay:

Sir And.—"Begin fool; it begins, Hold thy peace."

Feste.—"I shall never begin if I hold my peace." T. N. 1-3.

Touch. to Ros. and Cel.—"Stand you both forth now; stroke your chins and swear by your beards that I am a knave."

Cel.—"By our beards, if we had them, thou art."

Touch.—"By my knavery, if I had it, then I were." A. Y. L. I. 1-2.

Fool—"Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle one's face?"

Lear—"No."

Fool—"Why, to keep one's eyes of either side his nose, that what a man cannot smell out he may spy into." K. L. 1-5.

Count—"Give Helen this and urge her to a present answer back."

Lav.—"I am there before my legs." A. W. 2-3.

The speeches and jokes of the fools contain not only the best on wit, but often the most wisdom. Where can we find wiser sayings than those contained in the following quotations? "Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house, as your pearl in your foul oyster." Touch. A. Y. L. I. 5-4.

"A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit; how quickly the wrong side may be turned outward," Feste. T. N. 3-1.

"Many a man's tongue shakes out his master's undoing." Lav. A. W. T. E. W. 2-4.

"Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down a hill, lest it break thy neck with following it." K. L. 2-4.

In their speeches and jokes the fools not infrequently make their masters the subjects of their most impertinent remarks.

Fool—"If thou wert my fool, uncle, I'd have thee beaten for being old before thy time."

Lear—"How's that?"

Fool—"Thou shoud'st not have been old till thou had'st been wise." K. L. 1-5.

Oli—"Take the fool away."

Feste—"Do you not hear, fellows? Take away the lady."

In the plot, the part of the fool is to enliven the play. If we should remove him, what remains would probably be quite dull. Especially would this be true in tragedy. His main duty is to amuse the company at meal times, but we meet him at unexpected intervals throughout the whole play.

Thoughtlessly we consider the task of the fool to have been an easy one, but if we will examine it more closely we will find it to have been rather difficult, for as Shakespeare himself says:

"To be a fool craves a kind of wit,
He must observe their mood on whom he jests,
The quality of persons and the time,
And like the haggard, check at every feather that comes before his eye.
This is a practice as full of labor as the wise man's art:
For folly that he wisely shows is fit,
But wise men, folly fallen, quite, taint their wit."

A. H.

IN COLLEGE AND OUT.

Idle Fancies of a Student Expressed in Verse.

SONNET.

I wonder what there is about the maid
That keeps her always present in my mind,
She has no radiant beauty well defined;
In vain I call up phychologic aid
And strive to find what link of magic power
It is that draws me to her; serves to bind.
I know her words and deeds are always kind,
But other maids I've known before this hour,
Their innate goodness never undermined
My love of petty pleasures, made a song
Of mere existence as I toil along
The road of life. I seek, yet fear to find
An answer. This fear is dimly lined
And says "Once found, then love will soon be gone."

A TOAST TO FRIENDS.

Once as I sat beside a festal board,
Full well bedecked with viands rich and rare,
A man, by nature, not by name a lord,
Arose and spake this toast:
"Here's to my friends, may they all live long,
Or may my ties to earth be cut in time
For me to leave them living. Famed in song
And legend are the deeds of loyal friends
In every heart, in every clime and tongue
Forever may the love of friends be sung."

HE MONKEYED.

A Freshman one day, when he went out to play,
Conceived a bright idea, would make an assay.
So down in the lab from some clean fire-clay,
He fashioned cupels in a Freshman-like way.

Then he mixed up his "charge" with a view to
good slag,
Some carbon and sulphur, saltpeter a jag;
Never more will that Freshie play marbles or tag,
For they carried his fragments home in a bag!

FATE OF A JUNIOR SPOON.

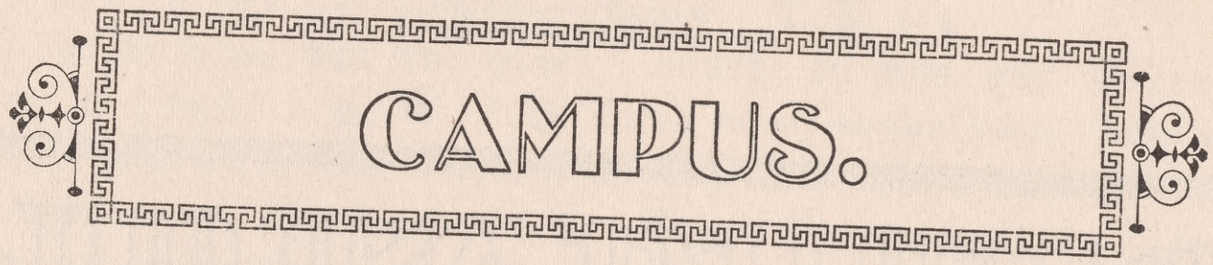
A Junior, sentimental boy,
As Juniors are so apt to be,
Dreamed of a girl so soft and coy,
Approaching "exes" did not see.

He acted in an assic way
This "spooning" brought so much delight,
He skipped his profs throughout the day
And spooned serene through half the night.

But exes came, as exes do.
This Junior flunked a flink so flat
That Prexie said "Git out, goo-goo."
The girl don't know now where he's at!

IT TOOK THEM ALL DAY.

One day our genial rotund William Hunter,
He of the jolly mein and spacious girth,
Did not adorn the campus, where with mirth,
His pranks and joshes we so oft encounter.
One Junior said, he stayed in bed to doze;
Another, wisely, Fat so loves to chase,
His name itself will indicate the pace.
The truth is simple, everybody knows,
Surveyors and their chainmen were that day
Surveying William for a suit of clothes.



Miss Florence Bain, Normal '99, has returned to the University.

Ralph Stubbs '01 spent several days in San Francisco last week.

The field day with Stanford Freshmen next Saturday promises to be exciting.

The Seniors have received the class pins ordered for them by W. G. Doane.

"Zeb" gave an exhibition of fancy driving on the Campus last Monday. He did not remove the harness on unhitching because there were not enough buckles.

G. R. Bliss '97 was on the Campus March 28. He was called to Reno by the death of his father. George has a position with a mining company in California.

Work on the "Artemisia" is progressing.

Miss Flora Hall visited her home in Carson last Saturday.

S—— '02 is becoming a good soldier; objects to "compound uniforms."

Military drill for track and field men has been suspended until after the field day.

The recent inclement weather somewhat inconveniences our athletes by compelling them to do all training in the gymnasium.

J. M. L. Henry '96 arrived from Germistown, South Africa, on Sunday, April 1st, the war having checked mining operations. "Jack," with the luxuriant beard he has cultivated, looks like a typical Boer. He intends to return when hostilities cease.

The boys have a grievance in regard to time allowed them in the gymnasium. They are hardly allowed to enter it during the day.

G—— '00 will install a new telephone system between Lincoln Hall and the "Cottage." His persistent use of the company's line compelled them to ask him to desist.

John Cameron '02 successfully passed the exams. for admission to West Point Military Academy. He will leave here some time in May. We extend our congratulations to John.

Frank Meder spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Carson.

A meeting of the A. A. will be held on the last Thursday of this month to vote on amendments to the constitution.

The small steam engine in the mill blew up last Friday. The class in Senior Mines were endeavoring to get up sufficient power to run the blower when the accident occurred. Fortunately, no one was injured. An electric motor has been secured to take the place of the wrecked engine.

JOSHES.

Ask Buster if Brule tood the truth.

Mystery's only one regret—"Beck-ause I love you."

We are told that Miss L. A. and Miss M. T. have found a new use for a buggy mat.

The other day the following curious remarks were heard in one of our crowded business houses:

Hello Central. Give me 324 black.

Hello. Is that you Mrs. K.?

Yes. Alright. Will you please send Lou to the 'phone?

What?

Yes, this is D.

Say, Lou, will you meet me at the gate at 7 o'clock?

What?

Yes. Alright. Good-bye.

Too late, sighed the Governor. My chances are now Berryd as deep as the once famous city of Pompeii.

G. S. '02 is becoming quite religious. The other day he absentmindedly said his prayers in the library.

Since the advent of "My New York Girl," Tobin is becoming "better."

Note—The above joke is a wonder.

C. M. Leadbetter, the rising young minerologist, has discovered a new mineral, which he has named Hinchinite. We append his description of the specimen now in his possession.

Hinchinite—Hardness 1:25 to 2. Lustre, pearly. Isom, because Cleave(s) in three directions. Fuses with difficulty in borax, but with Lead, better. Associated with Smith-sonite, more commonly with Mike(a).

"GENTLE ANTELOPES, I—"

The waitresses were saying as the
Sea Pig passed near by,
I wonder if he'll stand it,
Oh ! do you think he'll die ?
The poor boy is heart-broken,
She has left him in the lurch,
Because he took another
"Gentle Antelope" to church.

N. B.—The above poem is a wonder.

OF COURSE IT'S TRUE.

The regular monthly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held on Saturday evening, March 24th. Prayer was led by Mr. Saxton, after which followed a dessertation on the Ethics of Dancing by Miss S———

She spoke from the standpoint of an expert, and described the various dances and their beneficial effects in developing the mind and body of the student, pausing from time to time to punctuate her discourse with various terpsicorical contortionistics. She was followed by Miss D———, with a paper on the Theory of Love.

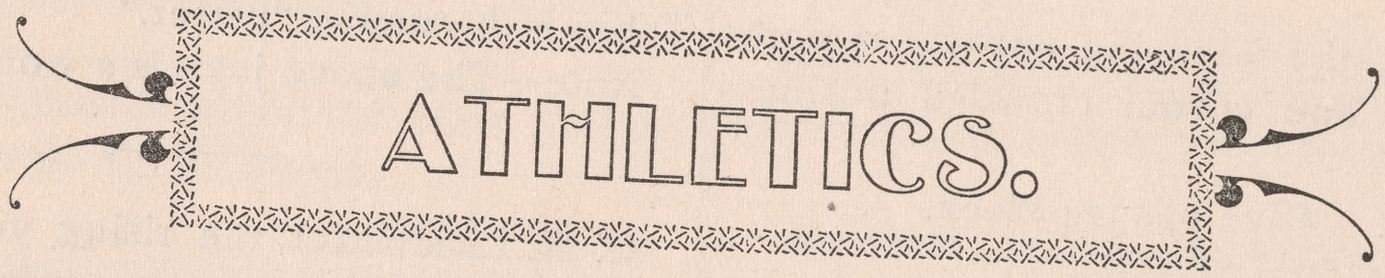
"Theory and practice," said Miss D———, "should go hand in hand, otherwise the theoretical methods will have to give way to those systems which, by long application, have proven their Abel-ity to stand the test of adverse circumstances. Love is the great epidemic which attacks each and every person at sometime in life. No Hall can Ward off its untimely attacks, no Holmes are proof against its penetrating germ."

Now followed a few remarks by Mr. Abel on the three-two system. Mr. Abel described his system in detail, explaining why it must necessarily succeed. He held his audience spellbound, and by his thorough method of putting forth his subject, showed himself to be an enthusiastic wheelman.

He was followed in due time by Mr. Brule with a discussion on the subject, "How Deep Should a Man Plunge in a Jack Pot on Queens Up in a Six-Handed Game?" Mr. Brule proved conclusively that in a six-handed game it shows very poor judgment to stake your pile on an ace in the hole.

The meeting closed with a solo by the choir, and all departed for their homes voting the evening's exercises a brilliant success from a theological standpoint.

At some time in the near future an open meeting will be held, when other leading questions of the day will be discussed.



The hour for measuring swords with the Stanford Freshies is at hand. All arrangements have been completed, and if the weather is pleasant, the town of Reno should be well represented at the Fair Grounds on next Saturday.

Some of Stanford's best athletes are members of the Freshman class, and a close contest is expected. If our track team defeats the Fresmen, we may anticipate good results when our men try conclusions with the Stanford 'Varsity. Coach Brunton has brought the men into good form, and to him is due no small amount of credit. The order of events and the entries for the same will probably be as follows:

100-yard dash—Moorman, McCarran, Brule.
Shot put—F. Smith, Moorman, C. Smith.
Mile run—Jameson, Roberts, Mack.
High jump—Tobin, Ward, Kornmayer.
120-yard hurdle—Stubbs, Kornmayer, Ward.
220-yard dash—Moorman, B. Smith.
880-yard run—Jameson, Jones, Case.
Pole vault—Richard, Ward.
220-yard hurdle—Stubbs, Moorman.
440-yard dash—B. Smith, F. Smith, Springmeyer.
Hammer throw—C. Smith.
Broad jump—Brule, Ward.

TRACK TEAM.

Most of the members of the track team are in good condition, and if they do not score a victory over the Stanford Freshmen it will be their own fault. The coach is doing splendid work, and the men have progressed rapidly under him. He seems to be well satisfied with their condition, although he does not say much. If the management would get an assistant rubber to help Mitchell it would be a great improvement, besides helping some industrious student to earn his board. Trainer Mitchell has more work than he can do at present, and unless he has an assistant some of the men will be neglected.

It would also be well for some of the track men to quit breaking training rules. The track captain and coach know who they are, and unless they change their tactics they are liable to lose their places in the team.

The inter-class field day which was to have taken place on March 24th has been postponed indefinitely. Coach Brunton deemed it advisable to have the track men wait until some future date before pulling off this contest.

SOCIETY.

PHILOMATHEAN, MARCH 16TH.

Life and Works of Ben Johnson ..... Miss Fitzgerald
Vocal Solo ..... Miss Montrose
Recitation ..... Miss E. Rammelkamp
Current Topics ..... Mr. A. Riordan
Instrumental Duet .. Misses Smith and Linscott
Select Reading ..... Mr. Dexter
The Porto Rican Bill ..... Mr. Goodwin
Vocal Solo ..... Mr. Richard Tobin
Prepared Paper ..... Mr. H. Southworth
Current Events ..... Mr. Gray
Instrumental Solo ..... Miss Culp

MOCK TRIAL UNDER CONTROL OF THE GIRLS.

Defendant ..... Mr. Saxton
Judge ..... Miss E. Sparks
Attorney for Defendant ..... Miss A. Shier
Prosecuting Attorney ..... Miss Hall
Clerk of Court ..... Miss Webster
Sheriff ..... Miss L. Shier

RROGRAM OF CRESCENT CLUB, MARCH 17TH.

Crescent Club Items ..... Mr. E. Leavitt
Review of Life and Works of Dwight Moody ..... Miss Scott
Dapir ..... Mr. Kelly
Instrumental Selection ..... Miss Fuller
Discourse on Boer War ..... Mr. Goodwin
Selection ..... Crescent Club Orchestra

On March 19th the Delta Rho was entertained by the Misses Sunderland. The evening was partly given to the transaction of business concerning the fraternity. The work of this year is fully organized, and regular meetings will take place twice a month.

March 26th, 8 P. M.—Gym. Eleven girls. Two more. Goat. Delta Rho. Thirteen.

This month's social of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. was a most pleasant event. In addition to the usual games and music, a short farce entitled "Smith's Letters" was given, with the following cast:

John Smith (a grocer).....Mr. Bonham
J. J. Smith (a broker).....Mr. Anderson
Jay Smith (a lawyer).....Mr. Taylor
Mrs. Robinson (an old lady).....Miss Grimes
Alice Robinson.....Miss Sparks
Mrs John Smith.....Miss Brookins
Mary (a servant).....Miss Kent

Refreshments were served at the close of the evening's entertainment.

The University Dramatic Club will soon present "Mr. Bob," a comedy in two acts, for the benefit of the Lincoln Hall reading-room.

A large crowd attended the social on the 23d of March.

The University Lyceum (formerly the New Literary Society) held its regular meeting on March 30th, rendering the following program:

Selection.....Quartet
Essay.....Miss North
Current Topics.....Mr. Graham
Five-Minute Speeches (subjects optional).....
..... Mr. Taylor, Mr. Maxson, Mr. McElroy
Recitation.....Mr. Case
Reading.....Miss Dodd
Dialogue.....Miss Kruger, Mr. Bray, Mr. Gault
Music.....Miss Brookins
Session of the District Court, Judge McCarran presiding.
Music.....Quartet

A meeting of the Delta Rho was held March 12th at the Bender residence. All members were present, and after an hour devoted to business the fraternity was entertained by the Misses K. Bender and Culp.

HARD TO BEAT.

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat;
Methought my heart would burst with joy,
So wildly did it beat.

No other hand into my soul
Could so great solace bring,
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king. —*Ex.*

A student at one of the missionary colleges, while conducting a prayer-meeting, in an outburst of enthusiasm, said in his prayer: "Give us all pure hearts; give us all clean hearts; give us all sweet hearts," to which the congregation responded "Amen."

The total gifts to Harvard for the year amount to $1,544,829.67. Of this the sum of $1,383,460.77 was given to form new funds or increase old ones.

The Board of Regents of the Iowa State University has decided to grant free tuition to all men who served as sailors or soldiers during the Spanish-American war.

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Levy, Sol, dry and fancy goods.
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