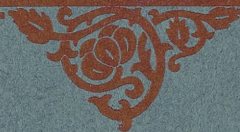


# STUDENT RECORD



NEVADA STATE  
UNIVERSITY



VOLUME XI

NUMBER I



THE STUDENT RECORD

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# THE STUDENT RECORD

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1904

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## EDITORIAL

### OUR DUTY

**A** GAIN we stand face to face with duty. Once more the endless tramway of time has landed us at the entrance of Nevada's chief educational institution, and the old college that is destined to survive many centuries after we "have shuffled off this mortal coil" receives us with open arms. As the tick of the clock is but a signal of departed time, so the beginning of each college year should impress us with a vital sense of duty as we more fully realize that another year is gone and only a few glorious summers are allotted to man on this earth.

Let us not be sleeping, dreaming, but on the other hand make the coming college year one of the most successful and beneficial in the history of the University. Let us keep up the present high standard in the class room. Let us put forth a special effort to further our societies, our fraternities and our athletic teams, for it is a duty that we owe not only to ourselves but to the college and lastly to our parents, who expect us to lend

## THE STUDENT RECORD

a helping hand to a good cause. So let us put our shoulders to the wheel, and, when we receive our degrees and bid the college halls "good-bye," we can justly say, "In whatever we undertook it was backed up by our best efforts and a determination to succeed."

x x

### WELCOME

THE Record hails the opening of the college year with all the warmth of its soul. The staff sends greeting to the college people, and especially the new students, many of whom are to a certain extent groping in the dark, and hardly realize what they are here for or the duties that they will have to perform. While the work is clearly outlined in the register, a few words of advice may not go amiss. Begin right. Be systematic. Attend your classes, for the student who fails in this respect is short lived. Remember that you are here to work, and that a State University has no use for a shiftless loafer. Take an active part in student affairs, so far as your rank permits, and lend your strength to the upbuilding of both football and track athletics. Use plenty of common sense and know that you will be required to complete the work you undertake. Remember that what you are here you will be when you leave here.

x x

### OUR COMMANDANT

CAPTAIN CHARLES T. BOYD is at present in the Far East observing the operations of war now in progress between Russia and Japan. He was chosen by the United States from among hundreds of other competent officers, bringing back all valuable information he saw fit. The Captain sailed from San Francisco last June on the transport Sheridan. The trip to Japan, with one exception, was delightful. Off the Formosa coast a typhoon was encountered which nearly destroyed the vessel, and, as Mr. Boyd said in a letter, "was as good as a battle while it lasted." He will not return for several months, and, should the war come to a sudden end, no doubt will visit many of the shell-swept mountains bringing back information that will be intensely interesting to the students as a whole, and especially the Cadet Corps.



## WELL EARNED PRAISE

THE inspecting officer of the United States army, Captain Winn, sent to Washington a very flattering report concerning the Cadet Corps. His criticism of certain features of the drill was in every case just and well called for. The report is here given in full:

Headquarters Pacific Division, San Francisco, May 21, 1904.

The Adjutant General, Pacific Division, San Francisco, California: Sir— I have the honor to submit the following report of inspection of the military department of the University of Nevada, Reno, Nevada, made on May 20, 1904, in accordance with your letter of instructions, dated May 7, 1904.

1. The University derives a large portion of its income from the United States and therefore belongs to the Class B list of institutions as we find in G. O. 65, C. S., War Department. The course of military instruction covers five hours a week of practical and theoretical work and is, in all essential respects, that laid down in G. O. 94, A. G. O., Washington, August 9, 1902, for colleges of the agricultural class.

2. The President, Joseph Edward Stubbs, takes a keen interest and pride in the military department and is desirous of promoting its efficiency in every practical way. Doctor Stubbs and the Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Captain Charles T. Boyd, Tenth Cavalry, seem to be in thorough accord in matters relating to the department and this is perhaps reflected in the high state of efficiency of the batallion, which is said to be better now than in many years. I was certainly altogether favorably impressed with the drills and with the set-ups and bearing in ranks of the cadets, and, while I shall indicate some features in which the work might be improved, I do not wish to detract from it as a whole, because it is excellent.

3. All male students physically able, except the Seniors, are required to drill and while in ranks and whenever in uniform, which the cadets are permitted, though not required to wear at all times, they are under military discipline and subject to the control of the Commandant, but at all other times their life is entirely that of a civil institution. They have no military formation except at the drill hour, do not march to meals, do no regular guard duty and their dormitories are not under military supervision.

4. There were ninety-one cadets present at inspection and four absent, one of the latter, (the highest ranking cadet officer) being unavoidably away on account of a death in his family. The average age is about 18 and all are over 15 years.

5. The ceremonies of reviews, dress parade and guard mounting and the drills in close order by batallion and company were carried out with a spirit,

## THE STUDENT RECORD.

accuracy and attention to detail characteristic of regular troops, indicating an exceptionally high degree of drill efficiency for a cadet body.

The company drill was competitive between the two companies and consisted of twenty-two selected separate movements which were indicated to the Captain immediately prior to the drill. The cadets appeared to special advantage in this spirited and quite evenly matched contest.

I questioned several cadets and found them perfectly familiar with the general orders of a sentinel.

6. The band deserves mention, as it is a very creditable one, and adds much to the interest in the military exercises. The purchase of instruments for its permanent use seems to be one of the needs of the department.

7. The health and general physical conditions of the cadets seem to be excellent; they showed no perceptible fatigue after military exercises lasting, without interruption, two hours and a half. I think it is an advantage that at this institution all effort is concentrated on the infantry drill and that the officer in charge is able to personally give, or at least supervise, all instruction and give all under him the direct benefit of his skill and knowledge.

In the extended order drill the deployment with reference to an objective designated by the inspector was not made in a practical way; the commands for firing were not always properly given and the majority of the cadets failed to properly fix their sights.

9. The arms and equipments are cleaned by the cadets and, with a few exceptions, were in good condition, but the exceptions disclosed rust, which should not be tolerated in a cadet's rifle. Many of the uniforms were old and badly worn and the caps decidedly out of shape, indicating hard daily use. Each cadet should have an extra uniform of good fit for inspection and dress purposes. It was noted that many of the cadets, when out of ranks, did not stand at attention and salute the Commandant when passing.

10. Target practice has been held to the extent of the ammunition allowance, but owing to a poor range the best results have not been obtained. The President states that the range will be improved and enlarged during the coming year. I would recommend the issue of twenty service rifles to be used exclusively for target practice.

11. The records of the department are limited to morning reports, letter book and an order book. For instruction purpose, Captain Boyd tells me that each cadet before graduation is required to make out one set of blank forms relating to a company. A sick report book is not maintained, nor is there any record in the department giving the military history of the stu-



dents while at the University. A better office would include facilities for clerical work if needed.

12. I believe the election of officers by the cadets themselves, even though it amounts to a nomination to the college authorities, to be wrong in principle in the long run, certain to prove objectionable in practice, and it seems to be contrary to the State law, which requires that they shall be nominated by the military instructor. Officers and non-commissioned officers should be appointed by the President or governing body of the University on the recommendation of the Professor of Military Science and Tactics.

13. I witnessed during the day the following described exercises:


Review, inspection, drill and dress parade by the batallion, guard mounting, company drill in close and extended order by each company.

Very Respectfully,


CAPTAIN WINN,

Twelfth Infantry, Aide-de-Camp, Inspector.





## LITERARY DEPARTMENT



### "LOVE, THE CONQUORER"

**O** BUT, Hal, I can't, no, nor I won't. I'll do any thing half way sensible or honorable, but you needn't ask that." "Very well, Jack, I had imagined that you would be true in any crisis, but no, you have failed and proved yourself to be as false as others. Here our friendship ends forever." With these sarcastic words as a parting thrust, Harry Dixon stalked out of his room, slamming the door behind him, leaving his college chum, Jack Holt, to his own reveries. "If Hal would only reason he wouldn't ask me to do it, I know he wouldn't, or if he would let cards alone he would have no occasion to ask what he does. He has left in a fit of anger because I have denied him, failed him, he called it, in his wish. He will soon be back, though, thoroughly repentant for his hasty words, but still he will beg and entreat me to do as he wished. I will do almost anything for the kid but lie." Thus soliloquized Jack after Harry's departure.

Harry Dixon was inclined to be wild. He had always had as much money as he could spend, and, being the only boy, he was petted by a fond mother, adored by his only sister, admired and loved by an indulgent father. Often did Jack reason with him about his wild ways. Sometimes Harry would promise to do better, but usually the only answer Jack would get would be, "Oh, cut out your preaching and go to the d—l." The promises he gave to do better were made only to be broken, for his will power was not overly strong. Time after time Harry had been sent to the President and Faculty, but each time his offences were forgiven, until during the commencement of his Junior year he had committed a more serious offense than the others. At this time the President had said, "You shall be given one more trial, Mr. Dixon, but only one more, we cannot tolerate your actions." Harry had left for the summer vacation and had come back in September with his mind wholly made up to struggle to do right.

It was only the middle of November and Harry was in trouble again. It seemed as if nothing could help him here, no, nothing, for he had committed a very serious offense, an offense that amounted almost to a crime. Harry Dixon had wilfully disobeyed one of the most rigid of the University laws, and he had been caught in the act. He had been gambling, yes, gambling, in one of those low dens that cause the downfall of so many boys and wreck so many homes. In the midst of a game in which Harry was losing, a hand was laid on his shoulder, and in clear-cut tones he heard: "Mr.

Dixon leave this place instantly. You have broken a very stringent University law. You shall be reported to the President; by him and the Faculty your punishment shall be meted out to you." Poor Harry, too bewildered to speak, looked up and recognized one of the police force whose duty it was to keep the University boys from the gambling houses and such degrading places. But with all of the officers vigilant watching the Faculty's threats and Jack's reasoning and pleading, Harry had taken his own way for best, and, as a result, had been caught in such a low place as to make any boy ashamed of knowing about it, let alone being found in the place.

It was in this room, first mentioned, that Harry and Jack Holt, his four years' college chum had gone through the conversation with which our story opens. Harry had left the room angry, but, as Jack had prophesied, he was back in less than a half hour. They took up the same conversation. "Jack," Harry said, "you look like me. We are often taken for each other. You could say it was you in that gambling house and no one would disbelieve you. Say you needed the money, say anything, but for God's sake help me; oh, Jack, do." Poor Harry was getting desperate over the thing. He continued: "Kid your punishment would be light. As for me, well, my last chance is gone. Please, Jack, for my sake, say it was you in the gambling den that night." "Harry I can't act or tell that lie for you. Haven't you any conscience?" "Then, Jack, if not for me, do it for my mother's sake." "Remember, Hal, I have a mother, too." "Then, old boy," begged Harry, and he knew he would touch a tender chord in Jack's heart when he said, if not for me, or my mother, or for our God's sake, "will you, will you do it for my sister's, for Laura's sake? Jack, you know this means expulsion for me; this was my last trial, and unless you will do as I wish I am disgraced before all. Again, will you do it?" Jack flattered, his manly young face seemed to have grown old and pinched in the last few hours. He laid his head on the table and did not move. He did not answer. Five minutes passed, ten minutes, fifteen minutes. The room was as still as death, except for Jack's deep breathing. Harry could stand the intense-ness no longer. "Will you, old man—for Laura's sake?" Jack raised his head, his face so white, yet so stern and determined, showed that a battle had been fought. It was a battle between "Love and Duty." The love he bore for Laura Dixon and the duty which he owed to himself. But his answer, "Yes, Harry, for Laura's sake," told plainly that Love, not Duty, had conquered.

BERTHA L. PECK, '07.

## THE SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS

**F**AR up among the snow-crowned peaks of the rugged Sierras, where the lofty pines, graceful fir and dark green cedar ever lend their magnificent proportions to the mountain landscape, there lies the lovely little valley of Butterfly. Lying far to the northeastern side of California, and about in the north-central part of Plumas county, it is a close observer of our State—Nevada.

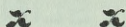
The very name in itself suggests something sublime and delightful, and tradition weaves a pretty romance for its origin. Far back in the past there once resided here a lady who loved gorgeous colors and was fond of great display and, being a great admirer of the sunny hues of this coquetish insect which swarmed there in myriads, she bestowed its name upon this cool sequestered spot.

In shape, Butterfly somewhat resembles a horse shoe, while through its curving center gently flows a clear winding stream fed by never failing springs on either side. Here can the heart of the angler be gladdened and the taste of the epicurean gratified, for millions of shinging trout sport and play beneath its sparkling waters. Here, too, the wonders of plant life are most beautifully illustrated in color and variety. For beauty of the latter the Tiger lilly abounds foremost; it grows in dense clusters or groves, each stock varying in height from ten to fifteen feet. Enjoying an altitude of not more than four thousand feet and abounding in the necessary attributes of tropical vegetation it is not surprising that here we find the famous *Darlingtonia* or world renowned Pitcher plant. It lives upon insects, sunshine, earth and water, and in some respects it might be termed a carnivorous plant. The main stalk is about one foot in height when fully grown and each leaf represents a pitcher, hence the name Pitcher plant. It opens at the top in a kind of fish tail shape, and each leaf or pitcher is provided with what is seemingly a reflector, apparently for the purpose of attracting insects in the dark.

It entraps numerous insects, such as spiders, flies, mosquitoes, etc. Inside of the pitcher, close to the opening, is smooth and velvety. Farther down toward the base are a number of barbed hairs, all pointing downwards. As soon as any living thing enters the opening there is no turning back, like "Caesar crossing the Rubicon" it continues to descend until it reaches the water. This particular spot seems to be the stomach where digestion begins. The flower of this plant is quite as interesting as the leaves.

From observation it is very evident that the pollen has to be carried by insects to nourish the seed pods. Much more could be said upon the pe-

culiar structure and mode of existence of the Darlingtonian, and also a close companion plant known as the Sun Dew, or Dragon plant. Butterfly has long been a resort for botanists, and many valuable specimens of plant life have been collected.



## HER FIRST DAY

**S**PARKS! Next stop is Reno." "Oh, dear, I'm almost there. I wonder if I'll see Mamie and Jack. I know I'm a perfect fright. I'm sure my hair is all down and with all these bundles, too. Sister thought I'd better bring my diploma, and it was in such a cute frame I didn't want to take it out, and was afraid to put this lamp in my trunk, and there just wasn't room for this—"

"Reno! Reno!"

"Oh, my, I'll never get out with all these things. I just know everybody'll laugh. My! what a long step."

"Riverside Hotel!"


"Right dis way to de Overland!"

"Bus to the University; bus to the University!"

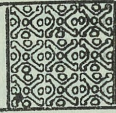
"Is this the bus to the University?"

"Yes mam; step right in; step right in; I'm Joe Lachman; take you right there in a minute. Got a good horse; cost \$80; fine new bus, too. We go right up this street. Don't be afraid; I won't let that automobile hurt you. Ever hear me sing? Sung at the theater once. They called me back four times. Got \$10 for it, and sold the cabbage they presented me with for \$3. What do I sing? Well, 'Don't Take My Boy to Prison,' is my best song, but I've got lots of other good ones. I'll come up and serenade you some night if you want me. No that don't make no difference about me not being introduced. Everybody knows me. Why, my bus number is 711. I started to go up there, but the professor's all told me that I ought to have my voice trained. Sure, I'll call on you some night, because I sorter like blue eyes, and—"

"And so this is the University! Do I go right in here? And is this the Cottage? Are you one of the new girls, too. Oh, my! A senior? Yes, I'd like to walk around the yard and see the things. What's that lake for there? Just for ducks? I don't see any ducks. Whose boat is that? Who are the Hunch Bureau? Why do they call it the 'Knisbitt'? Is that the dinner bell? All right, I'll see you after dinner. I brought the album from home. I just know you'd like to see the pictures; everybody does. Good-bye."



## CRITICISM



### MUD SLINGERS

**D**URING the last Commencement week, the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Nevada State University was celebrated with fitting ceremonies. The thirty years just past marks an epoch in the history of Nevada. The State is emerging from its infancy; a new era is beginning. As the State itself advances so, also, does the State University. The prosperity of the State is necessary to the advancement of the University, yet the prosperity of the University is just as essential to the healthy growth of the State. The power of the chief educational institution of this State is just beginning to be felt as a potent factor in the upbuilding of all that goes to make Nevada respected and admired by her sister States. The graduates of the Nevada State University are assuming positions of trust and of vital importance to this commonwealth. They represent their State in the halls of Congress; they represent her in her own legislative bodies; they are beginning of late years to be of material assistance in opening up her mineral wealth. Through the mining school of the University the State is obtaining men of broad technical knowledge that needs only a few years of experience to make them into the very bone and sinew of a healthy and growing people. The Alumni of our University are the very best citizens the State can obtain. They are the best because they have gone successfully through the weeding-out process of four years of a rigorous college training. The force of character that made it possible for them to obtain a degree is the same force of character that will enable them to plant the desert with fruit trees and alfalfa, to extract gold from the quartz veins of the mountains, to advance the State in every legitimate way that goes to make a sound and lasting prosperity. For these reasons the University is essential to the growth of the State, and every thinking man knows that it is so, yet the Record takes this occasion to say flatly and without any reservation that there is a class of people scattered throughout the State, and they are not in the University, who attribute all that is evil, all that is base, all that tends to lower the standard of the State, to the students and graduates of the University. They never lose an opportunity to say a hard word against our college. If a student, or a number of students, do a wrongful act, they lose sight of the fact that all kinds of people go to make up an educational institution, as well as the world; they lose sight of the fact that only the best and those sincere in purpose and sound in character survive; and

they say, "What could you expect?" as though it were a foregone conclusion that students are insincere in their attitude toward the people that are giving them their education. They look upon the University as something foreign to their interests; as a wild animal to be watched from a distance and promptly shot down if it moves forward to get a longed-for taste of what it, in its ignorance, thinks is civilization—a civilization, that with its gambling hells and dens of vice, proves contaminating and makes the battle all the harder for the survival of the fittest.

Now let those who have been accustomed to ridicule the University cease their derision, for they are standing in quicksand and training their guns on the stars. The University needs the help of all public spirited citizens, for it is yet far from being on the financial basis of institutions with which it holds its own in scholarship; but it does not need the gratuitous sneers and spiteful remarks that too often are sent, postage paid, and which no true Nevadan would think of uttering.

x x

### ALUMNI NOTES

W. B. Thompson, '04, is drafting in the office of L. H. Taylor.

George Lyman, ex-'04, and James Patterson, ex-'05, have returned to Stanford.

Frank Thompson, '04, is employed as draftsman in the Nevada Engineering Works.

Fred Delonchant, '04, has received an appointment under Jason Libby, '98, at Reward, Inyo county, California.

Patsy Nathan, '04, doesn't know whether to stay in Reno, go to Goldfield, or go East. He is waiting for a "hunch."

Will Luke, '99, left on July 11, 1904, for Punt Arenas, Costa Rica, Central America, to accept the management of a large mine owned by the Boston Mining Company.

Miss Mabel Stanaway, '98, graduated from the Boston Conservatory of Music last June and is now in Paris studying music. She is reported as having made wonderful progress, and, as a vocalist, is at the very top of the ladder.

Dan Finlayson, '99, has gone to Mexico to engage in mining with Professor Jackson. For some time past Dan has been in charge of Mr. Jackson's interests in Plumas county, California, but gladly accepted a transfer to the more inducive fields in Mexico.

Cleve Leadbetter, '02, and Frank Luke, '03, who left here last April for South Africa, have arrived at their destination and are now at work in the big Simmer and Jack mine near Johannesburg. The boys say that their trip was a most enjoyable one, having made extended stays at Buffalo, New York, London, Paris and a few points in Spain, at which places no time was lost in taking in the sights. They are unexpectedly satisfied with their positions and the new country.

## FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

A Stirring Address by the Hon. Robert L. Fulton, in Which Tender Memories of the Early Friends of the University are Revived

A BEAUTIFUL summer afternoon was at the tri-decennial celebration last June devoted to eulogies of the friends of the University who have fallen before the grim reaper in the thirty years that have passed. Morrill Hall was devoted to the occasion and at the invitation of the committee of arrangements R. L. Fulton of Reno spoke of the pioneers and pioneer conditions, while Prof. E. E. Caine of Elko delivered a feeling and beautiful tribute to the memory of the alumni. An excerpt from Mr. Fulton's address is given below.

The names of its pioneers constitute a roll of honor in every community, and deservedly so. The first settlers, the men who defied the elements, who beat back the savages and carved the State from the wilderness are forever heroes and sometimes gods—to succeeding generations. Nevada has not felt the force of this sentiment yet, perhaps because sufficient time has not elapsed, and yet the men who gathered here were exceptionally entitled to distinction. It is no figure of speech to say that they represented the flower of American manhood. Nine out of ten were in the full flush of youth, ready for adventure of any kind. They had been brightened and sharpened by experience and by their long journey to this distant frontier so that their minds were alert and their faculties all on edge.

History records few migrations of men equal to that produced by the discovery of the Comstock lode. The placer mines of California had begun to fail when the Washoe excitement captured the coast and a tide of men poured over the Sierra Nevada range in a perfect torrent. The mines were discovered in June, 1859, and the next spring we had seven thousand people. Within twelve months twenty quartz mills were built and as many saw-mills were cutting lumber in the hills. All the machinery was hauled at a cost of from five to ten cents a pound freight charges.

In 1861 over 17,000 people were on this side of the mountains, and in 1862 the number had doubled again.

It was a strange and motley crowd, but it had blood and nerve and high courage. It was not the drone, the sloven, nor the coward who stood ready to fling all his enterprises and prospects to the breezes and start out over an almost impassable range of mountains for a strange land, where he knew there were untold dangers and difficulties.

The pilgrims were of all classes—the rich man's son, who had been



through the best schools; the poor boy, who had been through none; the small and the large, the witty and the dull; but all had self reliance and determination and grit a plenty. They ran the gamut from poverty to wealth and back to poverty again, some of them many times. Fabulous gains and losses were common and everybody had an equal chance. Stocks were sold at every corner, and like the turn of the card men watched for the deal. Union sold for 15 cents a share in January of one year and in September of the same year was worth \$200 in cash. Sierra Nevada was a dollar in May and \$275 in September. Belcher was ninety cents, when one day a miner struck a thin line of ore no thicker than a knife blade. It opened out and the next month the stock sold for \$1,500. The creation of sudden wealth has a marked effect upon the mind and character of men. It was shown in various ways—in luxurious living, in bold operations in finance, again in the construction of great works, in boring tunnels through the hills, in vivid journalism, in splendid oratory and always in generosity and benevolence. The times were wild and life was at its flood. Someone has said that one man living alone means suicide; two mean murder; three certainly mean dissipation, and it requires the refining influence of woman to make society safe and healthy. Ladies were few at first, but they came in later and no race of men were ever more susceptible to the softer and gentler influences of the human heart. No appeal was made in vain, and the generous response to charity and benevolence was ample and ready. The natural surroundings appealed to the newcomers from the first. Pure air and bold scenery develop energy while elevation of spirit and determination of character seem to belong to high altitudes. The great religious movements, the world moving inspirations come out of the wilderness. How sweet the lessons of the hills! John Muir says that when a man goes out into the wilds he is returning home, and the religion, the patriotism, the consolation, and the faith of our race touch the clouds and not the clods. From Mt. Olympus to Mt. Calvary the human soul has received its solace in time of sorrow; its ecstasy in time of joy from above. The Psalmist says, "I will lift mine eyes unto the hills from whence comest my strength," and the soul in sorrow cries, "I will flee as the bird to the mountain."

"When freedom from her mountain heighth,  
Unfurled her banner to the air,"

liberty was born for the masses and never again shall they lose it. Millions of men worship the beautiful mountain which shines like a star a hundred miles at sea and the sacred spirit of Fujiami has filled the Japanese with the invincible fire which defies the most powerful nation upon the globe.

The tables of the law were sent down from Mt. Sinai, and He who spake as never man spoke sought the mountain to give to his disciples that sermon,

so simple and yet so grand, so brief and yet so complete, that it has done more to develop the moral nature of man, the higher qualities of the human heart, than all the systems of the philosophers, and its teaching is the highest stimulus which can be given to learning. The founders of the University knew that while it could teach our children much, that nothing they could learn would so build character, so fortify them against temptation, so cheer them under life's heavy burdens, as those inspired words, "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted; blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled; blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they are the children of God."

The whole region between the Sierra Nevada mountains and Salt Lake was known as "Washoe" to the outside world, and the "Washoe Bar" had the reputation everywhere of being the most brilliant ever assembled. For wit, learning and oratory its equal has probably never been seen. The suits over mining ground, every inch of which was known to contain a fortune brought men of the first class into the arena and there were battles among the giants. Kendall, Hillyer, Nye, Garber, Fitch, Ashburn, Thornton, Boalt, Whitman, Beatty, Clark, Taylor, Mesick, Rising, Hawley and hundreds of brilliant and able lawyers flocked to Nevada. Bancroft's history says that Senator Stewart was paid a retainer by the mining companies of \$200,000 a year and earned big fees besides.

In business and in all the walks of life the cultivated scholar rubbed shoulders with the laborer, and so near to nature were they that they knew each other and everyone was taken at full value. All the conditions were new, the conventionalities of society were broken up, and the man who could solve the problem came to the front no matter what his education or his antecedents were. Here silver mining in America was born and Nevada was headquarters for the whole earth for years so that every day reports from a dozen of its mines were flashed upon the bulletin boards in the money markets of America and Europe. Going 3,200 feet into the bowels of the earth brought forces into play that could not be foreseen and difficulties not mentioned in the books or provided for in college. Pumps to carry immense quantities of water hot enough to cook an egg in a minute, hoisting engines that could be handled with the precision of a watch, new systems of timbering, new means of hoisting ore, as well as extracting the gold and silver, made a new history of mining.

Books could be written upon the characters, the sayings, and the doings of the pioneers of Nevada. They would contain stores of humor, of tragedy, tenderness and romance seldom seen, even in fiction.

A rare set were the old pioneers, but they have scattered and gone; the

most of them to other lands, and some to the great shadows. They have given to this and other States men of national reputation in the fields of commerce, law, literature, science, mechanics, and politics. Many of them were transitory residents, and it is only by a study of the newspapers that we can form any idea of the swarms of men who came and went continually. The territorial era was in the days of the Civil War and Nevada was as patriotic as her sisters, sending men and money out of all proportion to her size.

From such conditions and from the minds of men like these came the inspiration that gave us the Nevada State University. The constitution of the State, adopted by a vote of more than eight to one, provided that the Legislature should encourage the promotion of learning and morals and provide for the establishment of a State University. The debates in that convention should be read by every citizen. Nothing would give our children more State pride or enlighten them more upon the principles of government than to study the reports and speeches which day after day were made in the constitutional convention by the ablest men we ever had in Nevada. Fine distinctions in the use of words, subtle points in grammar were argued with an understanding and patience that was surprising. The debates on education form solid food for the thinking mind, one of the most enlightened being upon the question as to limiting the attendance at the University to children "whose parents and guardians are citizens of this State." Think of what the defeat of that clause means to us. What would we have been without Keddie of California on the wheel and Steckle of Michigan in football. In the constitutional convention Frizell of Storey made a determined fight for a mining school. He said: "Sir, I know of no school or college within the United States where the science of mining is especially taught, and if there is any locality in which such a college could grow up to great importance it is here at the foot of the Sierra Nevada mountains." The result of Mr. Frizell's efforts have made Nevada a reputation in every mining camp upon the globe, and to-day her graduates are leaders in British Columbia, in Mexico, in China and Corea and in far off Africa. As adopted, the constitution made the proceeds from certain lands a separate fund for the University and pledged the State, in case any part was ever lost or misappropriated, to make it good, "so that the fund shall forever remain undiminished." Nevada was a pioneer in co-education, the convention frowning down all attempts to prevent the attendance of women at the University.

The first session of the Legislature passed an act to establish a State University in Washoe county and it was signed by our first Governor, Henry G. Blaisdell, a pioneer of pioneers, who died a few months ago at his home in Oakland. Governor Blaisdell was an American of the Lincoln type, massive of frame, honest of soul, and sincere in intention. He was a native of Indiana

and, like Lincoln, was a river boatman in his youth, taking flatboat loads of produce down the Wabash and the Ohio, far down the Mississippi, acting as merchant as well as sailor, trading and managing, as was the custom of the times.

Early in the fifties he came west, establishing a general commission business in San Francisco, manufacturing tents, sacks, etc., for the mines. He failed, however, and left heavily in debt, but in Nevada he built up a fortune and in a few years went back to California to hunt up his creditors, every one of whom got dollar for dollar with interest on all he owed. His first success was at Aurora, and in territorial days he moved to Virginia City, where he owned quartz mills and made money. In 1868 he went to White Pine and developed East Aurora and other mines. His fellow citizens recognized his sterling qualities by electing him the first Governor of the State of Nevada and re-electing him for a second term.

The need for higher education was immediate and the University was still a thing of the future, so that parents sought private schools, the best of which was the Sierra Seminary, established by Misses H. K. Clapp and E. C. Babcock, which became famous in the history of the State and which has contributed to the learning and happiness of scores of its men and women. Miss Clapp is enjoying the fruits of her industry in a pleasant home at Palo Alto, but Miss Babcock, who deserves to rank as a pioneer friend of the University, died in Reno September 19, 1899. She was a native of Maine and one of the most refined and gentle of her sex. The devotion which she showed for her partner of her joys and sorrows, the friend for whom she left all others, as completely merging her life with that of Miss Clapp, she made with her a common home and a common purse, touched the hearts of all who knew them. When the University was established at Reno the two ladies moved from Carson and were identified with it until Miss Babcock's death.

Through some secret influences, which up to now have not been published, nothing was done under the law of 1863 and it remained for Governor Blaisdell's successor, Louis R. Bradley, to sign the bill which made the University possible. Dr. J. C. Hazlitt of Dayton introduced the bill, William Thompson of Washoe moved to amend by inserting Reno instead of Elko, Senator Rob McBeth moved to make it Winnemucca, and, after both amendments were voted down, the bill passed with only three dissenting votes. On March 6, 1873, it passed the Assembly by a vote of 37 to 9. Among the Senators who voted aye was George W. Cassidy, who represented Nevada two terms in the National Congress, besides holding a high position in this State. Eureka county sent him repeatedly to the State Senate and no more powerful spirit could be found in his party than he. He was born in old Kentucky in 1838, but came to California in his youth, taking up journalism first at

Meadow Lake during the mining excitement there and later in Nevada. He founded the "Inland Empire," now dead, but reached his true field on the Eureka Sentinel, to which he went in 1871. Mr. Cassidy was the main mind in the foundation of the Silver party, a most phenomenal movement which broke up old lines and formed men's ideas of statesmanship anew. He attended a convention in Reno June 22, 1892, and after a splendid speech on the floor fell exhausted and died at his room at the Palace Hotel in a few moments. He married a Carson lady, who survives him.

Our own D. B. Lyman was a member of the Assembly and voted for the bill. He was a native of Vermont and was well known to all our people, to whom he endeared himself by a lifetime of good living so that words would sound hollow in his praise. His sons, Ed and George, have both been on the University rolls and promise to perpetuate their father's memory.

Senator Walter S. Hobart, whose possessions cover the timbered hills for miles and miles, left his children millions of dollars, but not an enemy. He was one of the few men whose wealth brought no jealousies and no grudges from any source. He was unspoiled, and remained the same fair-minded, open-hearted, generous friend to even his humblest acquaintance as long as he lived.

The Governor signed the bill the day after it passed the Assembly, thus establishing at Elko the beginning of the institution of which we are so proud to-day. Governor Bradley was the kind of man who leaves a record wherever he casts his lot. Born in Virginia in 1805, he grew to manhood and married there, but moved to Kentucky in 1843 and to Missouri in 1845, where his wife died. Gathering a large drove of cattle he brought them overland to California in 1852. In 1854 he and his son brought both sheep and cattle to the mines in Central California and established butcher shops in different towns. Prices were very high and they made money fast, but about the time the placers began to fail, several years of severe drought were followed by the flood in the spring of 1862, causing them heavy losses. In 1864 they sold out and came to Austin, Nevada, where they carried on the same line of business. In 1868 Governor Bradley moved into Elko county and engaged heavily in the cattle business, making this his home for the rest of his life.

A. C. Cleveland, whose white plume waved in many a hard fought political battle in this State, was in the Senate many times, as well as in other positions of trust. He was a native of Maine, but became a pioneer of Washoe county, was elected one of its first commissioners and as a delegate to the State convention cast the vote which gave the nomination for Governor to Blaisdell as against John B. Winters. Mr. Cleveland married Miss Peters of Carson, and she still makes her home in the beautiful valley in White Pine

county, where Mr. Cleveland and she spent so many happy and prosperous years.

C. H. Eastman was in the Senate from this city, and those who remember him need not be told of his faithful service and intelligent vote.

John Bowman was Speaker of the Assembly and his father-in-law, Fielding Lemmon, was a member from Washoe, assisted by E. C. Sessions and W. E. Price, all now dead.

R. L. Horton, afterwards State Controller and a solid citizen of Lander, was also a member. Mr. Horton was a native of Pittsburg, born in 1832, and came to California in 1849, reaching the mines in the spring of 1850. On his third trip to the coast he came to Virginia City, establishing a mercantile business in Austin in 1862 or 1863, which is still carried on by his son, R. M. Horton. Mrs. Horton, a son and daughter survive him.

The Bradleys were of good Irish stock, and "Old Broadhorns," as he was affectionately dubbed, impressed his strong individuality deeply upon the State of Nevada. His son, the late John R. Bradley, was one of Nevada's best beloved citizens, a splendid neighbor, a faithful friend, true to the instincts of his honorable ancestry. Mrs. Belknap, daughter of the Governor, has been a notable figure in the society of the capitol, where Judge Belknap has honored the State with many years of service on the Supreme Bench. Mrs. Henderson still resides in Elko, where she made a home for her husband and family early in its history. The third generation is sustaining the traditions of the family in different parts of the country.

In the year 1870 his party made Mr. Bradley the nominee for Governor, and he defeated Fred A. Tritle by a good majority, but it must not be imagined that he was a tyro in politics. The early days in California were enlivened by many a keen campaign into which the young Virginian entered with zest. He was a prominent figure in the chivalry wing of the Democratic party and a solid supporter of Senator Gwin. He was twice a member of the California Legislature and, as a delegate to the national convention in 1856, cast the vote of California for the nomination of James Buchanan. In the campaign of 1874 in Nevada he was a candidate for re-election, defeating Dr. J. C. Hazlitt, the father of the University bill. At the same time Jewett W. Adams defeated John Bowman of Reno for Lieutenant Governor.

The bullion tax bill was the sensational feature of the day and Governor Bradley kept poor, but honest, by vetoing what would have cost the State many years of healthy revenue, had it become a law. The constitution forbids the taxing of mines, but permits the taxing of their net proceeds. As the State has produced something like a billion dollars in gold and silver it can be seen that the interests of the bonanza kings was to have the tax taken off. The people pledged every member of the Legislature against the repeal

of the tax. Disregarding their pledges, both houses voted for such a bill. It was an open secret that Governor Bradley's signature would place him in affluent circumstances, and his attention to public affairs to the neglect of his own had so diminished his fortune that he needed it, but he remained immovable. Against his own judgment he yielded to the solicitations of his friends and made his third campaign in the year 1878, but his enemies were too powerful and Governor Kinkead defeated him by a small majority.

The believers in the doctrine of the eternal fitness of things will be glad to know that the same bill was vetoed later on by Governor Kinkead, although Governor Bradley did not live to see the triumph of the principle for which he had sacrificed so much. He died in the spring of 1879. Among Governor Bradley's advisers, and one of Nevada's best beloved pioneers, was Jerry Schooling, then State Treasurer, a native of Missouri, who lies buried in the Masonic cemetery. He was Regent of the University when the buildings at Elko were completed and State Senator in 1885, voting for its removal from Elko to Reno. This measure was recommended by two members of the Board of Regents, S. H. Day and Dr. E. B. Harris, and opposed in a strong minority report by Regent Rand of Elko. It passed, however, and was signed by Governor Jewett W. Adams, who, by this act, established the real Nevada State University as the crowning act of a long and honorable public career. His history of the University, up to this change, was one of endurance and self-sacrifice on the part of the Faculty, as well as of the people. Among those in charge was W. C. Dovey, principal from 1878 to 1881. He was active for many years in educational circles and was elected Superintendent of Public Instruction in 1886. He was a member of the seventh session of the Assembly and was elected Speaker. He was teaching in Silver City in 1874 when elected Regent and moved to Elko to give his personal supervision to the erection of the buildings. T. N. Stone, who succeeded him, was born in Massachusetts and taught in that State, Illinois and California until 1870. He was principal for a year and Regent for four years. He was postmaster at Elko, State Senator and later Deputy Controller, a lovable, even tempered man, who made friends of all he met.

A. T. Stearns was principal in 1885. He was Senator from Eureka during the fifteenth and sixteenth sessions. He was a native of Maine and a lawyer by profession.

Alfred Helm of Carson was a member of the first Board of Regents. He was County Treasurer of Ormsby for many years; was clerk of the Supreme Court and an active man of business.

Hon. C. C. Stevenson, who was third member of the first board, was a mining man in Storey and was repeatedly sent to the State Senate. In 1886 he was elected Governor, and died September 21, 1890.

John S. Mayhugh was on the board from 1879 until 1883. He was a

Pennsylvanian and came to Nevada in 1859, holding many offices of trust and honor. He was by turns Justice of the Peace, Indian Agent, legislator, Regent, land surveyor and expert. His home was in Elko for many years, and his son, educated here, is connected with the engineering staff of the Southern Pacific. Mrs. Mayhugh resides in Elko.

Dr. E. B. Harris was a notable citizen of Nevada and a firm friend of the University. He was born in New York in 1827 of a titled English family and was educated both for medicine and the law. He built the first quartz mill in Nevada, but never gave up the practice of his profession. He was a surgeon in the War of the Rebellion with the rank of Major, returning to the West at its close. He was Regent in 1883. A pioneer friend of the University and a lover of learning to the day of his death at four score years was Thomas Wren, a native of Ohio, and a lawyer of distinction. He was in Congress in 1876 and was the author of the Wren bill, the first anti-Chinese legislation passed. His masterly arguments did much to show the people of the East that great racial reasons existed for the exclusion of the Chinese. Mr. Wren died in Reno last January, leaving a widow and two children.

Hon. J. H. Rand was a lovable man, but very retiring in his manner and few suspected his depth of learning and natural ability. He was a resident of Elko and Regent when the University, much against his will, was moved to Reno.

Judge Thomas H. Wells was a public man during all his long residence in Nevada. He was private secretary for Governor Blaisdell and also for Governor Stevenson and a member of the Board of Regents for four years. He was appointed District Judge and in 1890 moved to Southern California. All these are dead and their works do follow them.

Among Washoe county's memorable men was an active spirit largely responsible for the removal of the University, of which he was an enthusiastic promoter. Always to the front in everything that promised to be a benefit to the town, the county or the State from the time he crossed the Sierras, a bright faced, lovable, big hearted boy to the hour of his death, no one who knew C. C. Powning need to be told the story. His ready pen served on the Journal for twenty years and for eight years he occupied a seat in the State Senate. He was appointed United States Surveyor General; did much to build up the Agricultural Society; was prominent in fraternal organizations, and held many positions of trust and honor in public and private life. Left an orphan when a child, he came to Washoe and made a place for himself in the history of the State, as well as in the hearts of his neighbors. He was born in 1852 and died at the age of 45 years at his home in Reno. He left a wife.

Scores of pioneers should be eulogized, but the vast majority of us will



leave but little record. Napoleon said that in a thousand years he would occupy but six lines in history, and there are only a few Napoleons. We toil our little day and sink from sight working for some great purpose which we may not always understand. Age after age the little coral spins its stony web along the ocean's bed, and when in countless years the reef appears above the waves there is no trace left of those who built the foundations and lifted up the walls. But soon the flowers grow, the trees bear fruit, and men make homes upon the graves of the busy architects who builded better than they knew. Spiritually, some such mission may be ours.

Many members of the constitutional convention deserve well of this State, but the one to whom the University meant the most was Jamse W. Haines, who came to California from Ohio in 1849 and to Nevada in 1859, settling at Genoa, where he made a home and lived until his death, a few years ago. Among Mr. Haines' many enterprises was the marketing of wood and timbers, and by accident he found that a great improvement in the transportation was made by sloping the sides of the rough trough down which the material was floated from the mountains. This led to the invention of the V flume which, however, he never patented but left free to all. Mr. Haines was public spirited and always took an active part in politics. His chief labor in the constitutional convention was the defeat of the bonus of three million dollars offered to the Central Pacific Railroad, then building toward the Nevada line. He stood against allcomers in that fight and proved that it would bankrupt the State. History shows him a true prophet as well as patriot. Douglass sent Mr. Haines to the first four and tenth sessions of the Senate, and in 1890 he was elected Regent of the University, a service to which he devoted himself loyally and effectively. Perhaps the greatest service he ever rendered Nevada in his long and useful career was in securing for the office of president its incumbent, Dr. Joseph Edward Stubbs, who came from his home in Ohio with educational honors thick upon him. I am expected to speak to-day only of those whom we have lost, not on those who remain with us, and fortunately Dr. Stubbs does not come within the limits of this occasion, so his eulogy must be left to future historians. When that time comes nothing nobler can be written than once was said of Him whose disciple he is—"He went about doing good." Mr. Haines was reproached for not taking Nevada material to fill the vacancies that occurred at the University, but he declared that it would be an injustice to the State, to the taxpayers and to the students, whose welfare was his sacred charge, to accept anything but the very best that was obtainable no matter where it could be found. He was bold in the pursuit of his principles, sound in his judgment, and left an honored name of which his wife and children may well be proud.

Contemporary with Mr. Haines in the board was a pioneer of Nevada,

Henry Lyman Fish, a scholarly son of Massachusetts, who came to Washoe in 1862 and was one of her best known citizens until his death, two years ago. He held many offices. Was Senator when the University bill was passed, Regent for eight years and was also Grand Master of Masons. Mrs. Fish and daughter still maintain the family home in Reno.

The recent death of John Newton Evans was one of the most tragic events in the history of the University. Cut off in his prime by a distressing accident, it was a shock to the entire community. Although Mr. Evans settled at Honey Lake, California, he might very properly be called a pioneer of Nevada, for Honey Lake and Susanville are by right a part of this State. Congress defined the boundaries of California as beginning at the point where the 35th parallel of latitude touches the Colorado river, running thence northwest to the point where the 39th parallel touches the 120th degree of longitude, thence north along the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains to the Oregon line. But the surveyors found that the point where the 39th parallel intersects the 120th the meridian lies in the middle of Lake Tahoe, so that the greedy Californians ran straight north and claimed all that part of the mountains lying east of the summit. When Nevada was cut off from Utah Congress made a plea to California to right the wrong and our State sent a commission to urge the matter, but no notice was taken of them.

Honey Lake was not only surrounded by tribes of more or less hostile Indians but was infested with desperadoes, some of whom the Evans brothers were forced to meet in heated disputes over the possession of land. There were many battles, into some of which Mr. Evans was forced. In 1862 there was a war with the Piutes and in 1866 the Modocs raided Honey Lake, meeting defeat in a bloody battle in which Mr. Evans took a valorous part. In 1868 they came again, murdering the Pearson family and retreating. Mr. Evans followed them with a force of sixty men. The Evans' are of Welsh descent and are all possessed of great natural ability. They make their work count in whatever they undertake, and all have done well in the world. In 1896 Mr. Evans was elected Regent of the University and it was a compliment to his mind and character to find that the sturdy and reserved man of business more than met the requirements. The institution gained a firm hand while the Regent fell under a good influence which enlarged his vision and softened his nature perceptibly.

He was president of the board up to the time of his death, on November 3d last, and left a record for staunch discipline and for generous support to the president and faculty in many a trying hour. Mr. Evans was of fine appearance, manly in form, and sturdy in physique. His hair turned white at an early age, while his outdoor life and temperate habits gave him a clear eye and rosy complexion which many a belle might envy. In 1877 Mr. Evans

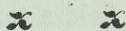
married one of the fair daughters of Ohio and, bringing his bride to Reno, established a home such as can only be built up by loving hearts and faithful lives. Mrs. Evans, three sturdy sons and two charming daughters survive.

Death has claimed two presidents since the University moved to Reno. Its first head was Professor J. W. McCammon, a sturdy scholar hardly in his prime. He was a native of Ashbury, Ohio, but of Scotch descent and had the love of learning and the earnest convictions of his race. He graduated at the Ohio Wesleyan University, and after he left here he graduated first at the Boston University and then at Harvard. Entering the Methodist ministry he died in Massachusetts in 1892 at the age of 32 years.


The University was hardly more than a good high school until the Regents brought out another of those energetic Ohio boys, Professor Le Roy D. Brown, who set the stakes and laid the lines upon a broader scale, and from that time on the University of Nevada began to be heard from. Professor Brown was born in Noble county, Ohio, in 1848 and was in the public schools until at the age of sixteen he entered the army, serving until the war closed. Later he graduated at the Ohio Wesleyan, which has turned out so many good men—Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, Dr. Gonzales of Chicago and three presidents of the Nevada State University. He died January 13, 1898, at San Luis Obispo, California. His son, T. P. Brown, is principal of the Eureka, Nevada, schools. Another son and three daughters live with their mother at Santa Monica. Professor Brown was an extensive traveller in his own and foreign lands; educated himself for the law and was admitted, and received degrees from several universities.

And so the shadows claim our pioneer neighbors one by one. We remember their virtues but forget their faults. Shakespeare says, "He who dies pays all debts," and that leaves only words of kindness for their memory.


They have done much for us and we have reason to feel that they have not lived in vain.



The engagement of Ed Lyman, ex-'03, and Stanford, '04, to Miss Marion Wheeler of the Stanford '02 class, has been announced. The affair is regarded as one of the most popular of its character that has taken place at Stanford in recent years. Lyman is a member of the S. A. E. fraternity and one of the most highly respected students at Stanford. Miss Wheeler is said to be a very charming young lady, possessed of an unusually agreeable character. Her popularity is attested by being a member of the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and the many offices of distinction she held while at college. The wedding will take place some time this fall. Ed's many friends here extend him congratulations.



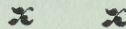
## ATHLETICS



### THE NEW FOOTBALL COACH

**B**RUCE SHORTS, of the University of Michigan, and Captain of the 1901 football team of that place, has been employed to coach the Nevada team during the coming season. Mr. Shorts is a man of wide experience in athletics, and during his career as an active participant in intercollegiate football was considered one of the best. His position was left tackle, and on the offensive was the greatest ground gainer of that famous 1901 team. For the past year he has been at Nome, Alaska, but now is daily expected to arrive in Reno.

While the method and style of play brought here by Dr. A. C. Steckle, also of the Michigan State University, are excellent, in fact so good as to warrant it being said that Shorts will not improve upon it, he may have new ideas and a different method of teaching which, if followed out, will bring about good results. While the Record staff does welcome Bruce Shorts as the new athletic director, it is with feelings of sorrow that we give up Dr. Steckle. No man ever took such a vital interest in the welfare of our athletic department as did he, and, to put it plain, his work here may be equaled, but never excelled. He had the spirit and succeeded in instilling it into his limited supply of material to such an extent as to bring about victory over the University of California.



### CHANGES IN FOOTBALL RULES

**T**HE changes in the rules for 1904, in the main, affect most seriously the scrimmage development. Last year between the two twenty-five yard lines in the middle of the field a team was restricted to seven men in line, but inside the twenty-five yard line, that is nearer the goal line, the old formations were admissible. In 1903 the quarter-back could run only when in the middle of the field, that is, between the two twenty-five yard lines, and that meant when only seven men were on the rush line or line of scrimmage. This year a team never can have less than six men on the rush line, and, if only six are on the rush line, then one of the men who plays behind the line must be outside the man occupying the position on the end of the line of scrimmage. But it is admissible to run the quarter-back at any time, and in any part of the field, so long as the above provision is complied with, and so long as he runs at least five yards outside of the spot where the ball was put in play. Just what developments this will bring about it is impossible for

anyone to say until experiments have been tried in actual play; but just as teams found last year, that altering the grouping of the men behind the line as possible interferers made it necessary to use heavier men back of the line as half-backs, and it is likely under the rules of 1904 it will be equally desirable to have two of the men at least who make up the body of the three backs, heavy and powerful.

The change next in importance is probably that regarding scoring, for, under the rules of 1904, a field goal, instead of scoring five points, as it has for many years, will count but four. This will be true, whether the goal is made by a drop kick, or a place kick from fair catch, or a kick from placement in the scrumage. The other changes are of lesser moment, and are as follows:

The umpire shall have some kind of a call distinguishing his signal from that of the referee, and the play will continue in spite of the umpire's call until the ball is dead, and then the referee will inflict the penalty called for by umpire's decision. In case the side which has been offended against desires to refuse the penalty, they may do so, and take the distance that they have gained.

Another rule regarding the scrumage makes any deliberate attempt to draw the opponents off side by a false start void, by declaring that if the ball is then snapped after such a performance it shall not be regarded as in play or the scrumage begun.

The rule about which there was some discussion last year, namely, the one regarding kick-off, or choice of goal, has been made clearer, and provides that if the winner of the toss selects the goal the loser of the toss must take the kick-off.

The penalty for kicking out of bounds twice in succession has been lessened, the ball going as a down to the opponents on the thirty-five yard line, instead of on the twenty-five yard line.

In case of interference with a man making a fair catch, the offended side can have their choice of putting the ball in play by a scrumage, in which case they receive fifteen yards, or putting it in play by a free kick, in which case they receive but five yards. The same is true regarding a man who has been thrown to the ground after making a fair catch.

The duties of linesman are narrowed once more, and, in addition to his regular measuring distance, he is only required to penalize a side if the ends are off-side on a kick or for tripping an end going down the field after the kick, or any player for roughing the full-back.

Apart from these alterations there is nothing of moment, except regarding penalties. These have been grouped into two general classes, viz: Those receiving a distance penalty and those where some other penalty than

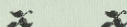
a distance penalty is given.

Under those of distance penalties there are two groups: First, those where the loss is five yards; second, those where the loss is fifteen yards.

A side loses five yards for coaching or infringement of any part of Rule 27 (a); delay of game; interference with putting the ball in play; off-side in the scrimmage; starting before the ball is put in play in the scrimmage; violation of scrimmage rule as specified in Rule 18 (b); snapper-back off-side the second time in the same down; passing or batting the ball forwards; unsportsmanlike conduct; holding by defensive side of player not carrying the ball; snapper-back or man opposite touching the ball before it has been touched by a third man; piling up on a player after the ball has been declared dead.


A side loses fifteen yards for tripping, holding, or unlawful use of hands or arms by the team in possession of the ball; illegal running by the man receiving the ball from the snapper-back, that is, the quarter-back interferes with a fair catch.

Outside of distance penalties: Disqualification is given for unnecessary roughness. The game is forfeited if a side refuses to play within two minutes after being ordered to by the referee, or if a team on the defensive commits repeated fouls near their own goal line in order to delay the game.




Emmit Boyle has been honored by receiving the Fusion nomination for Short Term Regent. No one is better qualified to fill this particular office than Emmit. His having graduated here, and his close contact with the University ever since, makes him thoroughly familiar with its wants. This, coupled with his enthusiastic interest in the welfare of our University, will make him a valuable Regent, should he be elected. He graduated with the '99 class, and, in 1903, was granted an M. A. degree. Mr. Boyle is manager of the North Rapidan mine at Como.





## FROM EXCHANGES



### THOUGHTFUL

General "Joe" Wheeler relates the following amusing incident that took place during the night of the El Caney affair:

"General Lawton's division was marching back to El Poso, there to take up a new position in the morning. The General in company with Major Creighton Webb, inspector general of his staff, was standing at the edge of the road, watching his troops file past. Just as the dawn was breaking the colored troops came in sight. They gave evidence of being dead tired, but were nevertheless full of 'ginger.'

"General Lawton's attention was attracted to a certain corporal of the 25th infantry, a great six-foot negro, who in addition to a couple of guns and two cartridge belts loaded full was carrying a dog. The soldier to whom the other gun belonged was limping alongside his comrade.

"The General halted his men. 'Here, corporal,' said he to the six-foot man, 'didn't you march all last night?'

"'Yes, sir,' responded the negro, saluting.

"'And fought all day?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'You have, besides, been marching since ten o'clock to-night?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Then,' said Lawton, 'why on

earth are you carrying that dog?'

"'Well, General,' replied the negro, showing his white teeth in a broad grin, 'the dog's tired!'

Whack! The sword of the king falls upon the shoulders of the kneeling subject.

"Rise, Sir Knight of Tanglefoot!" exclaims the sovereign.

"Who is that being ennobled?" asked some one in the rear of the throne room.

"It is James Jams, the wealthy manufacturer of whisky," is the explanation of a kindly auditor.

"Ah!" says the questioner. "He is the stilly knight the poets sing about."

The Japanese do not know how to kiss. If a Japanese girl learns how, it is through foreign instruction, and she does it as an accomplishment, not as an enjoyment.—Ex.

He put his arm around her waist  
And the color left her cheek,  
But on the shoulder of his coat  
It showed up for a week.—Ex.

"What do you think now, Bobby?" remarked the mother as she boxed his ears.

"My train of thought has been delayed by a hot box."—Ex.

## WHAT MILL DID

A young woman prominent in Reno society was much perturbed recently while entertaining some callers to hear her little sister, aged nine, rush down stairs in a particularly noisy manner.

Excusing herself for a moment, the elder sister went into the hall to reprove the one responsible for the unseemly conduct. "Mildred said she, "you came down stairs with so much noise that you could be heard throughout the house. Suppose, now, you go back and come down properly."

Mildred retired to the upper part of the house, and her sister rejoined the callers.

In a few moments Mildred came into the reception room. "You did not hear me come down that time!" she exclaimed triumphantly.

"No, we did not, Mildred" answered the elder sister, kindly "I must say that this time you came down stairs like a lady."

"Yes, indeed," responded Mildred, in a tone betokening much satisfaction with her performance. "I slid down the banister."

Prof.— Your production should be written so simply that the most ignorant can understand it.

Junior—What part of it don't you understand, professor?— Ex.

## TOMMY FROM COLLEGE

Mother—Tommie, bring me a stick of wood.

Tommie—Mother, the gramatical part of your education has been neglected. You should have said: "Thomas, my son, transport from the recumbent collection of combustible material upon the threshold of this edifice one of the fractions of a defunct log.—High Sschool Student.

St. Peter—Who are you?

Applicant—A Nevada State University student.

St. Peter—Did you take the Student Record?

Applicant—Yes, sir.

St. Peter (opening the gate just a little) ---Did you patronise the advertisers?

Applicant— Oh, I forgot.

St. Peter (slammingthe gate)— You dont get in here.—Adapted.

A diploma is but a label used for convenience. It ornaments, but does not alter the material. When it is earned by honest endeavor, it is cherished as a reminder of well spent days, when ill-gotten it is regarded only from a financial standpoint, and is boastfully exhibited as a certificate of knowledge.—Ex.

The night has a thousand eyes,  
The soul but one;  
Yet the life of the whole life dies  
When love is done.—Selected.

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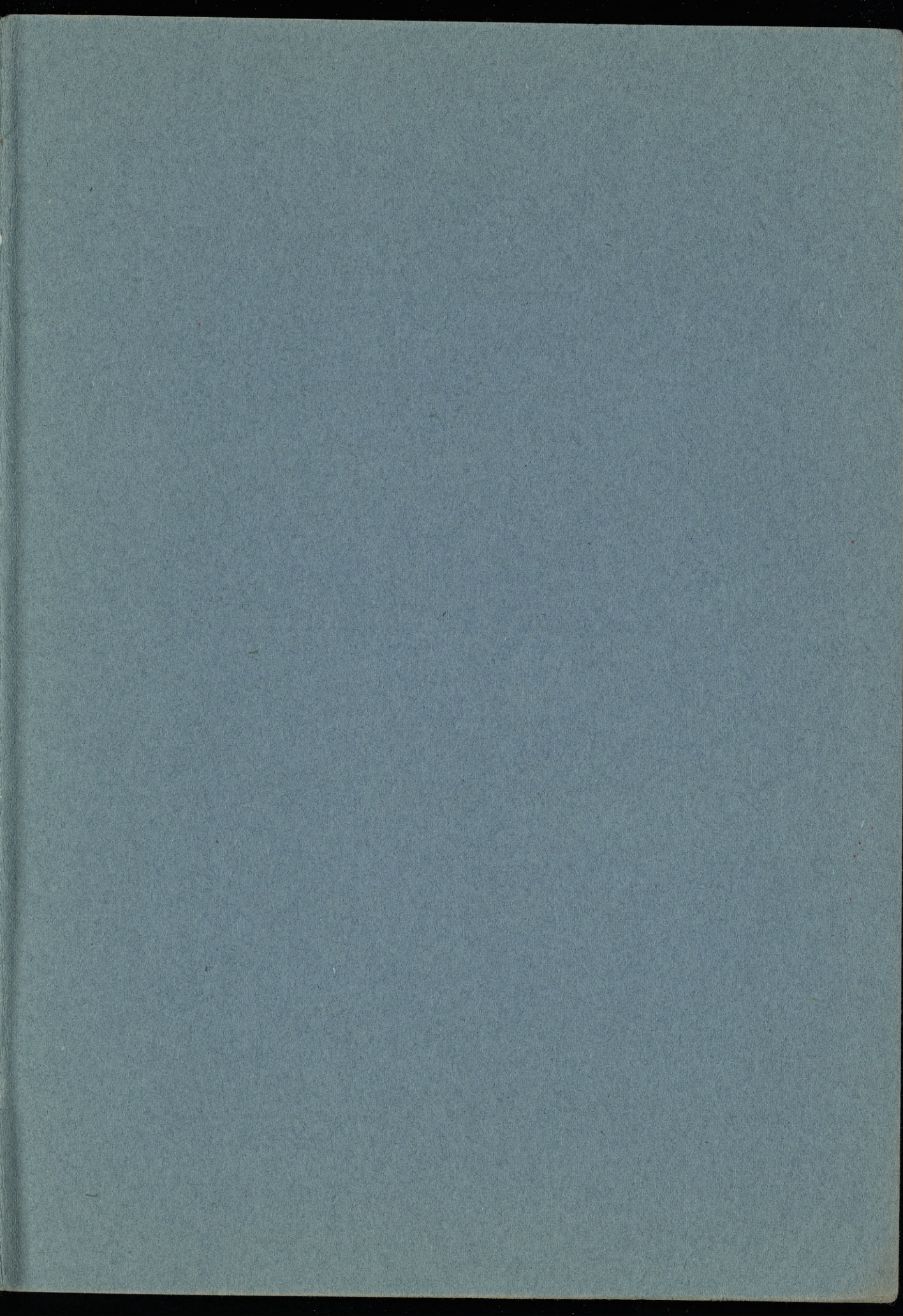
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