

5
NUB
20/2! 11/5

RECEIVED
UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

STUDENT RECORD



UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

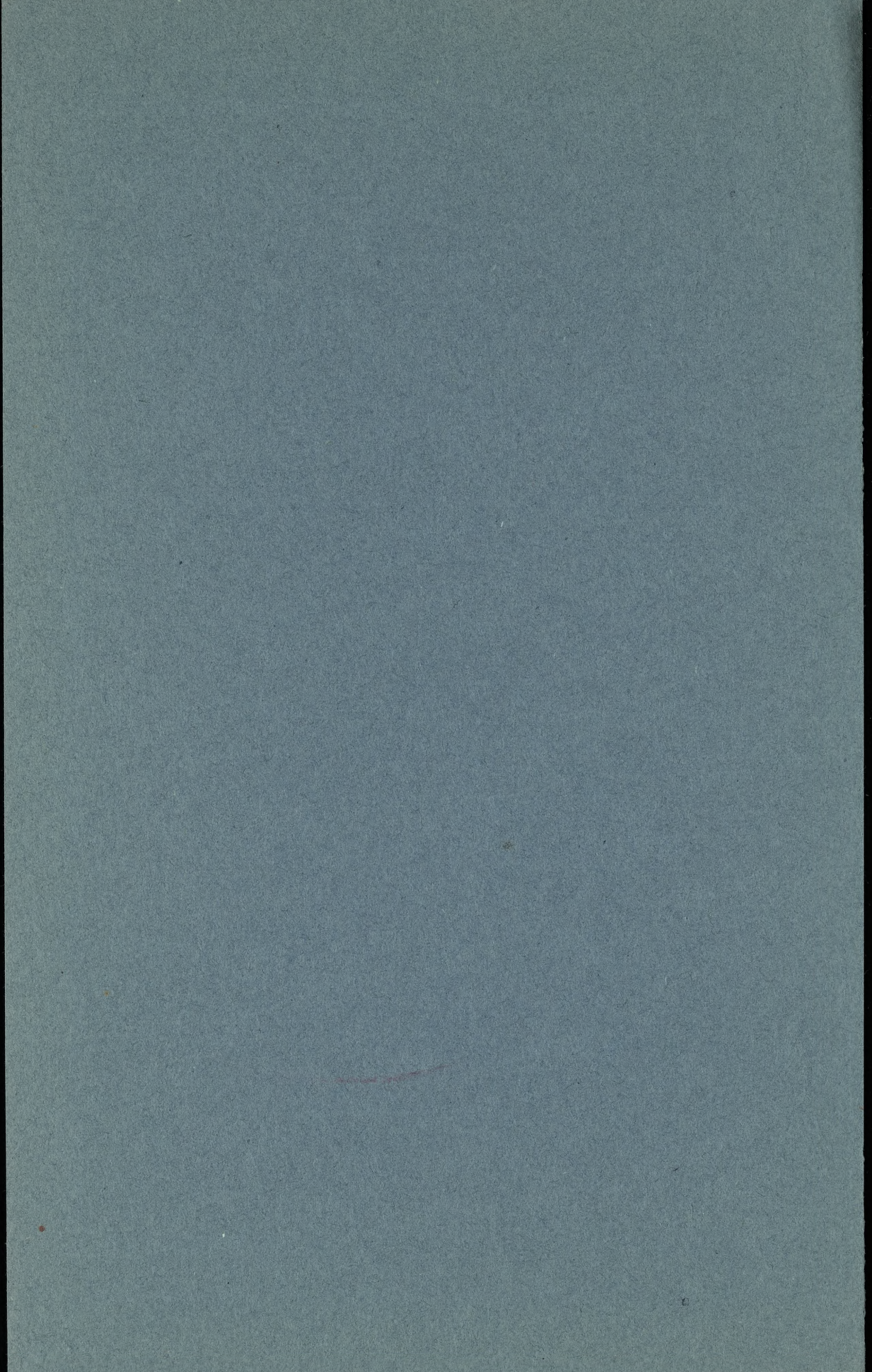
RENO, NEVADA

NEVADA STATE
UNIVERSITY



VOLUME XI

NUMBER 5



Vol. XI
Number 5

THE STUDENT RECORD

NOVEMBER 1, 1904

THE RECORD is a semi-monthly paper, published during the college year by the Independent Association of the University of Nevada.

Subscription price, ONE DOLLAR per year.

Contributions are requested of the Faculty, Alumni and Student Body. Address all communications to **STUDENT RECORD**, Reno, Nevada, Box 355.

Entered at Reno Post Office as Second Class Mail Matter

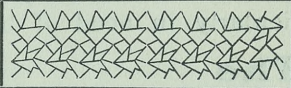
EDITORIAL STAFF

C. C. SMITH, '05, Editor-in-Chief.	DEAN BRADLEY, '05, Associate Editor	
CLAUD SMITH, '05	J. S. CASE, '06	LOUISE BRYANT, Sp.
J. D. SCOTT, '06	JAMES HART, '06	MORRIS GILMER, '06
J. D. SWANSON, '06	ALVIN I. SIELAFF, '06	W. J. EZELL, '07
	BERRY,	DAN McDONALD, '06
	PHIL PARKER, Assistant Manager	

11:5

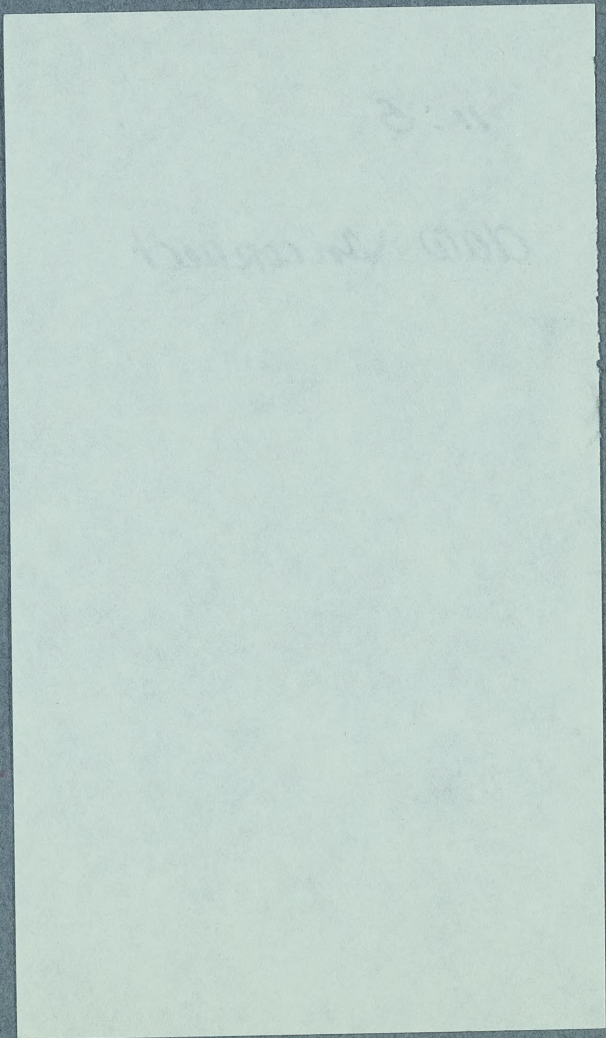
date incorrect

EDITORIAL



d, after a partial decision that this
ate in athletics, yielded to persuasion,
o lend his aid to the football team.
ned upon his time to such an extent,
rmed to leave the cares of the college
staff.
S. Case, '06 for this edition. If there
Chief bears the responsibility. Mr.

tends to give an extended account of
or four hundred thousand acres of the
e desert of Churchill county is to
s for thousands of people. Outside
at interest Nevada citizens have in
alth, is the one which the men of the
r Truckee Canal will go down in the



Vol. XI
Number 5

THE STUDENT RECORD

NOVEMBER 1, 190~~1~~ 1904

THE RECORD is a semi-monthly paper, published during the college year by the Independent Association of the University of Nevada.

Subscription price, ONE DOLLAR per year.

Contributions are requested of the Faculty, Alumni and Student Body. Address all communications to **STUDENT RECORD**, Reno, Nevada, Box 355.

Entered at Reno Post Office as Second Class Mail Matter

EDITORIAL STAFF

C. C. SMITH, '05, Editor-in-Chief.	DEAN BRADLEY, '05, Associate Editor	
CLAUD SMITH, '05	J. S. CASE, '06	LOUISE BRYANT, Sp.
J. D. SCOTT, '06	JAMES HART, '06	MORRIS GILMER, '06
L. D. SKINNER, '06	ALWINE L. SIELAFF, '06	W. J. EZELL, '07
F. M. FRIZZEL, '06	EMILY BERRY,	DAN McDONALD, '06
OTT F. HEIZER, Manager	PHIL PARKER, Assistant Manager	

EDITORIAL

The Editor of the Student Record, after a partial decision that this year he would not have time to participate in athletics, yielded to persuasion, and decided to lend his aid to the football team. This encroached upon his time to such an extent, that he was forced to leave the cares of the college paper in the hands of a member of the staff.

A Princeps Legato

The Record readers may thank J. S. Case, '06 for this edition. If there is anything unsatisfactory, the Editor in Chief bears the responsibility. Mr. Case will edit two numbers.

In the near future the Record intends to give an extended account of this great project, whereby some three or four hundred thousand acres of the gaunt sterile desert of Churchill county is to make homes for thousands of people. Outside of the great interest Nevada citizens have in this canal, because of its source of wealth, is the one which the men of the University of Nevada have. The Lower Truckee Canal will go down in the

Lower Truckee Canal

history of Nevada as a monument to those who brought about its construction, and those who built it.

As to the former, it is a question over which, just at present, Republicans and Democrats are seeking to divide honors. We leave them contesting and turn our attention to the latter. The constructing engineers are University of Nevada graduates. Since the first surveys were made, over two years ago, 75 per cent of the scientific work has been done by U. of N. men. "The power of the University is just beginning to be felt as a potent factor in the upbuilding of Nevada."

Following is a list of the U. of N. men engaged at present in the construction of the canal.

W. A. Keddie, '01	D. M. Hayes, '00
W. A. Wolf, '03	E. G. Saxton, ex. '05
S. S. Case, '02	J. G. McVicar, '03
J. D. Cameron, '02	A. E. Riordan, ex. '04
A. E. Schadler, '01	F. A. E. Weller, ex. '04
C. H. Southworth, '02	S. C. Mitchell, ex. '04
B. B. Smith, ex. '02	W. B. Harrington '03
M. P. Hayes, ex. '02	J. H. Price, '04

The University is very much in need of band instruments. It is particularly in need of base and alto horns. The members who play the cornet, the tenor, or the trombone each owns his own horn, but since it is of no use to him, outside of the band, it is not expedient for a man who plays base or alto, to own his own horn. The base horn, in use at present, resembles a battered tin can more than anything else. Mike, the leader, says it is an old pumpkin vine. And the base drum, Little Dick had the inquisitiveness to ask what the hole in it was for. In the appropriation to be made by the next legislature, this department of the University should be reckoned with.

Our subscribers and advertisers will notice that this edition of the Record is from the press of Messrs. Barndollar & Durley. The Record has heretofore been printed by the Gazette Publishing Co., but the stress of their other work made it impossible for them to give the desired attention to its issuance, hence the change of printers. The work will be kept up to the highest standard, and will make its appearance promptly on the date upon which it is due.

The Band

Change of Printers

DEPARTED ALUMNI AND STUDENTS

**An Address on the Occasion of the Thirtieth Anniversary of
the Founding of the University of Nevada
By E. E. CAINE, Class of '93**

NOTE BY EDITOR. Each issue of the Record this year has contained a portion of the exercises held last June. All of the addresses on that occasion are extremely noteworthy, and there is nothing we can find of more value to the students, or of more interest to the University.

F strong affection can inspire the tender phrases, if every nerve and fibre tingling and pulsating in sympathy with the occasion can produce eloquent utterance, what an effort mine should be today. But there are times when words seem entirely inadequate to express the emotions, and such a one is this. Never have I had a greater labor of love to perform and never have I felt less equal to the occasion or more doubtful of the outcome.

No one but a college man can know the strength of the tie that binds and cement the friendships of those four most golden years of our life, though we live the limit of a century. No spot aside from the parental home has clustered about it such memories, or is so idealized as the college halls and campus of our alma mater. No friendships can approximate the ones formed in those days. No loves save those of home itself are as tender as those of our halcyon days. Personally, I know I never experienced sorrow more keenly, except when those of my own flesh and blood left me, than when it was flashed to me one day that as the sun sank in the west, one of my classmates would be laid to rest, denied the privilege of resting in the soil which I of all others knew he loved so well; or when, upon another occasion, with bowed head I watched and waited with the honored president of this university while the noble soul and generous spirit of another man of '93 took its flight to its maker.

So today, as I stand in these halls upon this occasion every old association recalled, every nook and corner suggesting something tender in those who are gone, it is hard to keep my mind on the task in hand. Countless memories of those old days are pressing down upon me and crowding out

every thought, while in my ears ring those words of Tennyson, who felt a bereavement and felt it no more deeply and tenderly than do I—

“Would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me!”

and

“O for a touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of the voice that is still!”

When the committee having this function in charge allotted me my time, they stated that “Fortunately, as few of your number are missing, but fifteen or twenty minutes will be all the time you require.” While I do not feel at liberty, nor do I intend, to exceed that allowance, I found, as I scanned the roll, that the dread reaper had been busy in our ranks and had laid his hand heavily upon us.

About thirty of our students and graduates have opened the book of life and have solved the problem of the ages. But a few days ago one of our former students, Morris Jacobs, went to his death in the cruel waters of the Truckee, dying like a true hero and in a manner benefitting a true son of Nevada. Those who are gone are resting in places widely separated. Many sleep on the hills overlooking the valley they knew so well. Others rest under the shadow of old Mount Davidson and in other places throughout the length of their natal state. Over one bends the blue sky of Mexico. The dust of another mingles with that of the heroes in the National Cemetery at West Point. One rests in Texas, another in Montana, while the golden sands of California enclose several others.

I wish that time, circumstances, acquaintance, and data would permit me to give an extended detailed eulogy of each one whose memory we venerate at this hour. Such, however, is obviously impossible. This part of these ceremonies has been dedicated especially to us old fellows and our friendships. And as I speak, I know that I am not closely followed, but that each one is busy with his own thoughts of long ago, and that each is sending forth his little tribute to the ones he knew and loved the best. So let it be; I think that the purpose of the hour could be best served by holding a silent communion, and letting the names and faces of those who are gone pass in silent review before our mind's eye, while their memories stand out distinct and vivid on the silent canvas of the past.

It is said so often that death loves a shining mark. This saying has been strikingly exemplified in the cases of those we mourn at this hour. Those of us who remember Sheriff, Butterly, and Osburn on the baseball field find it hard to realize that those splendid physiques should prove such easy prey for the whiteman's plague. Those of us to whom the smiling faces of Manning, Nichol, Stewart, Tucke, and Mitchell come, appreciate the happiness, the sunshine, and the true manly worth which was lost to us here when the earth closed above them. Those of us who so often listened with such

wonderful preserver and purifier death is. How true! Each of us has grown older and more serious and staid, but the absent ones have not changed. They never will, but to the end they will be with us, bright-faced, smiling, happy, brave-hearted college boys and girls, while we grow old and perhaps withered and bitter. Again, while it is true that these students possessed many virtues and a few were stars that corruscated in their alma mater's crown, yet they must have had imperfections. It does not seem so to us to-day. Every fault has been explained away. Over every error the mantle of charity or oblivion has been dropped, and to us they are pure and unsullied. In the phraseology of the mining students, they have been refined by the blast of death, till all the dross is gone. Only a bead of bright, untarnished golden memory rests in the cupel of our affections. So let us leave them, each resting in a halo of his own, looking down upon us, drawing us closer to one another and to the 'varsity, urging us to greater deeds, higher accomplishments, and loftier ideals.

I am glad there is nothing funereal in these ceremonies today. We do not feel that the light of our friends has been extinguished. We feel rather, as has been said in substance by a distinguished American orator, that if the Father deigns to touch the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn and cause it to burst forth from its prison walls, then he will not permit the soul of man to languish in the earth. If he stoops to give to the rose bush, whose faded blossoms float upon the breeze, the sweet assurance of another spring, then he will not withhold hope from the hearts of the sons of men when the frost of winter come. If matter, mute and inanimate as it is, though changed into a thousand forms by the forces of nature, yet never is destroyed, then neither shall the imperial spirit of man be annihilated after it had paid a brief visit like a royal guest to this tenement of clay. Ah no! the one who wastes not the blade of grass nor the drop of rain, but converts all things to his general purpose, has not destroyed our friends. He has given immortality to the mortal and has gathered to himself the noble souls and generous spirits of those we miss and mourn today. So

Let us look up, not down.
Their day has come, not gone.
Their sun has risen, not set.
Their lives are now beyond the reach
Of change or death;
Not ended, but begun.



keen pleasure to the sweet voices of the Layton girls can scarcely believe that those voices are forever hushed to mortal ears. As you wander about on the campuses of colleges here and there throughout the land, you find monuments, tablets, and memorial halls sacred to the memories of distinguished students and graduates. If the object of these is to furnish inspiration and courage to those who gaze upon them, to cause the examples of those they commemorate to be emulated by others—then while no such material testimonials are to be found on the Nevada campus, two of our men at least have reared on these grounds and placed in these halls, by their high character, by their brilliant powers of mind, by their fidelity as students, by the lofty ideals they inspired, monuments more enduring than those of wood or stone or bronze, fashioned by the hand of the artisan. Their memorials have been graven by their personality, righteousness, and worth upon the best and most sacred traditions of this institution. Their memories are enshrined in the minds and hearts of every student and professor here. I do not think that a student has ever lived in these halls a month without becoming familiar with the names of Brown and Swan. Years have passed since they answered the call, and yet I doubt if there ever has been a student here who has not at some time or other, in some more or less definite way, felt the personality and inspiration of these two names. Milton says that no pile of stones was needed to make the fame of Shakespeare secure, and so it is with them in the sphere in which they lived and worked. In Chaucer's Hall of Fame each new name written on the wall caused an old one to grow dim and vanish; such will not be the case with theirs in the annals and traditions of this institution. Years will come and go, but there will always be some one to tell that in '93 two men were graduated

Whose lives were gentle, and the elements
So mixed in them, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "Those were men!"

And what I have said of these men can be said in scarcely a less degree of that brilliant, faithful student, Steiner, who laid down his life a sacrifice upon the altar of honest, noble ambition and perfect fidelity. And as I speak, up come the names of Ellen Lewers and sweet-faced, patient Bessie Rousseau, while alongside of them range those of Edith McLear, Minnie Sadler, and Mattie McIntyre. Each so young, so brilliant, so full of promise; each so almost indispensable here, but absolutely essential on high. I would that I might say more, but I can not. The subject grows to sacred and tender for words.

I trust that I shall be pardoned for having dwelt longest on those I knew best. I hope none have been forgotten. All of them we honor equally, and each is as tenderly thought of.

Some one in delivering a Memorial Day address dwelt upon what a

opened at the range of six miles, the Russian battleship *Poltava* beginning it. Firing continued from 2:30 P. M. until 3:30 P. M., by which time the distance had become so great as to render it useless. No serious damage had been inflicted by either fleet.

The Japanese fleet again turned, setting its course southeast. The Russian fleet, being now clear of the mine fields, endeavored to reduce the distance by changing its course to south southeast. At 4:50 P. M. the Japanese opened fire at four miles range. The firing then became general, the heaviest portion being directed on the *Caesarewitch*. The 8-inch and 3-inch guns now joined in with the 12-inch and 10-inch guns, the Japanese firing three shots to the Russian's two. At 3:55 P. M. three 12-inch shells struck the *Caesarewitch*. The placing of these three shells resulted in the dispersion of the Russian fleet, and thus prevented the fleet from carrying out its object of joining the Vladivostock squadron.

The first of those shells struck the ship about midway between the foremast and funnel on the port side, traveled across the deck, and burst behind the bridge. The admiral in command, the senior navigating officer, two lieutenants and several of the crew standing near were killed. All that was left of the admiral was a mass of flesh, bones, and legs, all terribly mutilated. The head and shoulder of the navigating officer were blown overboard.

Before the effect of the first shell had been realized, a second struck the ship, bursting in the commanding officer's block house. The rear admiral together with all in the vicinity were wounded. The telegraph and telephone communication with the engine room was ruined, and the five systems for steering the ship were broken down.

The third shell struck in almost the same place, penetrating the foremast, three feet above the deck, and bursted there, leaving only one upright, 10 inches wide by $\frac{5}{8}$ of an inch thick, to support a weight of some 140 tons. A calm sea together with the stays and rigging held this weight steady in a line with its center of gravity and thus prevented an accident.

After the second shell struck her, the *Caesarewitch* began to move about in circles, with the engines driving at the rate of thirteen knots an hour, with nothing to steer with, and no officer to tell the men what to do. Presently, however, Lieutenant Pilken came on the bridge from below and after twenty minutes the ship was got under temporary control, the men taking hold of the chains with their hands. Lieutenant Nonuikoff, a gun officer, then took command of the ship.

The Japanese did their utmost to capture the *Caesarewitch*, but the *Retvisan*, steaming out from her position, engaged the Japanese fleet at 3000 meters, and for thirty minutes kept that fleet back until control could be regained over the *Caesarewitch*. The captain of the torpedo boat, Bezshoumny, who tried to torpedo the Japanese vessels, states that the *Retvisan* was noth-



Battle of the Yellow Sea



A Condensed Report From Various Interviews Had With Russian Officers Who Participated in the Engagement



THE following named ships composed the Russian fleet: Battleships—Caesarewitch, Retvisan, Pobeda, Peresvert, Sevastapool and Poltava. Cruisers—Novic, Askold, Diana and Pallada. Torpedo boats—Eight in number. In command was Admiral Vitgeft with Rear Admiral Matuzevitch as his chief of staff.

The Russian fleet left the harbor of Port Arthur about 8 A. M., proceeded by two small steamers which led the way out of the harbor, towing between them a floating drag for the purpose of clearing away any hindrance to the advancing fleet. The Caesarewitch, carrying the two admirals, led, being followed by the other battleships which, in turn, were followed by the cruisers, and these by the torpedo boats.

On gaining the open sea the Novic moved to the front for scouting purposes. Very soon the Japanese fleet could be seen going at full speed in the direction of Talienwan. Then some battleships appeared from the southeast, accompanied by four torpedo boats. To the eastward could be seen the Japanese cruisers Suma, Akasha and another of the same class. The Japanese fleet maneuvered into battle formation, changing their course so as to intersect that of the Russian fleet, which was southeast. Away in front, about forty miles off Port Arthur, the Japanese torpedo boats were seen placing innumerable mines.

At about 10 A. M. three Japanese cruisers, appearing to be the Kasia, Takasago and Chitosa, came up from the southeast. At 11 A. M. four battleships and two cruisers joined the Japanese fleet, which now assumed a formation of half a circle moving in a southern direction.

The Russian fleet changed its course to east to avoid the supposed mine fields.

At 11:15 A. M. the Japanese fleet opened fire, the Mikasa beginning it, both fleets traveling at the rate of about thirteen knots an hour, the range being about three miles. By 12:45 P. M. the distance had so increased that the firing died out. The crews on the Russian ships then had their midday meal.

At 2:30 P. M. the Japanese fleet had swung around and now approached from the southeast. The Russian fleet changed its course to southeast. The courses were now parallel, the fleets traveling in opposite directions. Firing

boat, and that she was repaired at Port Arthur, but due to the great amount of work then going on the repairs were not satisfactory, and the boat remained unseaworthy.

The Bezposhadny and Bezstashny after losing sight of the Bezshoumny took a course towards the Northeast Promontory, but coming in sight of some Japanese boats they returned south of Sir James Hall group of islands, and, wishing to make Vladivostock if possible, then steared south past the Conference group of islands, but here again met Japanese cruisers, which chased them north at full speed, not giving up the pursuit until they had passed the Clifford islands. Next day the torpedo boats cruised along the Corean coast toward Chemulpo until dark, seeing constantly two Japanese cruisers searching for them. About 4 P. M. the condensers of the Bezposhadny failed to work, and, having no fresh water and coal getting short, the attempt to reach Vladivostock was abandoned and these two boats made for Tsingtau, the Bezposhadny using salt water in her boilers. The slide valve of the Bezstrashny will have to be renewed. Both these boats will be able to repair temporarily at Tsingtau but could not complete these repairs in twenty-four hours after arrival.

The Hovie came into Taingtau, but left after taking coal. She is now reported stranded off Sakahlin.

The officers speak highly of the bravery and coolness of their men, and of their obedience to the junior officers when the senior officers had been killed.

Of the Russian fleet, the most damaged seemed to be the Caesarewitch, the Poltava, and the Peresvert. Fire was seen on the Retvisan and on the Peresvert; it appeared more severe on the latter.

The fleet that left Port Arthur is now distributed as follows; Caesarewitch and three torpedo boats at Tsingtau; Novic, stranded off Sakahlin; Askold and one torpedo boat at Shanghai; one torpedo boat ashore off the Northeast Promontroy; the Diana at Saigon; the Poltava, Perserevert and the remainder of the fleet at Port Arthur.

The officers of the Caesarewitch stated that altogether seventeen 12-inch shells struck their ship. They believe that the three which caused the most damage were fired from the same gun, as all three shots had the same elevation, landed near the same place, and were fired within a space of five minutes.



ing but a mass of smoke during this time. The Russian fleet now turned toward Port Arthur, giving up the attempt to make Vladivostock.

By this time darkness had settled down, and her compasses having been broken, the *Caesarewitch* was steered on a course to Kiauchau by means of the stars. During the night, five distinct attempts were made by the Japanese torpedo boats to come near and torpedo the ship, but each time they were repulsed, and toward daylight they drew off out of range. Some of the torpedoes were seen to pass close to the ship. The *Caesarewitch* arrived at Tsingtau at 8 A. M., one compass having been repaired at 3 A. M. by a junior navigation officer. There were four officers and eight men killed. Among the wounded, besides the rear admiral, were the commander, and the second navigation officer.

The ship was divided into three sections for battle—forward, midships and aft—each section extending from the hold to the fighting tops, and each being under the command of a senior officer. The youngest officers were placed in command of the tops. But during the time when the fighting was at long range all the men not needed were brought behind the shelter of the armor plate. After the funnels were injured it required 350 tons of Cardiff coal to steam a distance ordinarily requiring only 120 tons for the speed maintained. The ship was able to make sixteen knots when she came into harbor.

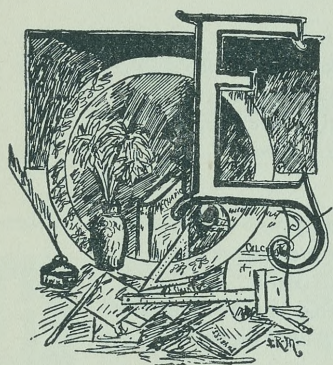
It is said that the Japanese shell fire was very good, especially at long range. Indeed, it is claimed that it was only at long range that Admiral Toga cared to fight in this engagement.

On arriving at Tsingtau the *Caesarewitch* had a little water in her coal bunkers, but her engines and boilers were in no way injured. All her damage could be repaired except that to her mast. At present there is not a sufficiently strong derrick at Tsingtau to lower it.

The officers of the three Russian torpedo boats, *Bezshoumny*, *Bezposhadny* and *Bezstashny*, say that after nightfall their orders were to keep clear of the battleships, for fear that they might be taken for the Japanese. So they steamed away and in a little while after leaving the place of battle the *Bezshoumny* became separated from the other two. She laid her course southerly and had gone ten miles when she discovered some Japanese cruisers following her. These dropped out of sight, leaving only one, the *Nishin*, in pursuit. She followed some seventy miles and then gave up the chase. Within ten minutes after the *Nishin* had turned the engines of the *Bezshoumny* broke down and the latter might easily have been captured. Her engines were, however, repaired and she proceeded to Tsingtau, arriving there with water in five of her compartments. She will have to go into dry-dock. Her captain says his boat was struck by a torpedo some two months ago, which bent the tail shaft, damaged the screw and otherwise injured the



ONLY A JACKASS



VERY morning a jackass is seen on the campus—a poor, shaggy, razorback jackass; a jackass whose ribs have been the canvas upon which many artists have tried their handiwork and on which the work of the last squad of great painters of signs and symbols is still in evidence. Every morning, lopeared, he stands basking in the sunlight.

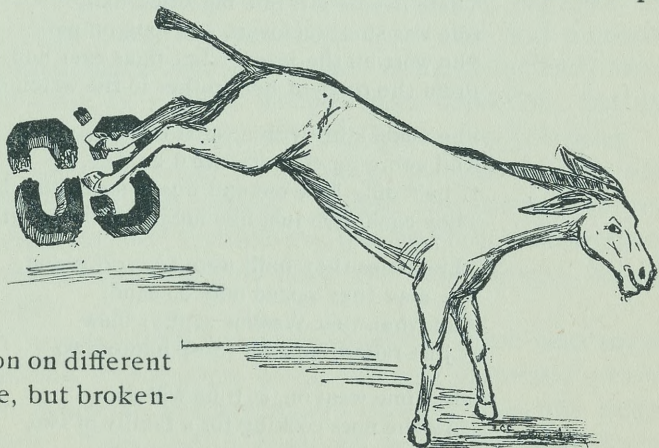
A gentle co-ed asked what that *dunkey* was doing there, and it forthwith became the duty of the writer to supply this demand for college news. Mr. Jack was found doing his usual



morning sunlight stunt. He was approached with: "Hail! picture of personified ambition, we woud know what your mission here is. Tell us, base jackass, why you linger around these halls of learning." We put heads together. Two of a kind you may say; but listen to what the jackass had to say:

"I know I am not so beautiful as Black Beauty was before her downfall, but, like some of the co-eds, I have a substitute for attractiveness—knowledge. Old associations around this campus touch my heart. Since I came into prominence in the fall of '01, when my ribs were the canvas for '03 painters, I have been a friend in need to succeeding underclassmen. But now my days of usefulness are o'er. Humiliation and disgrace have brought on a sudden decline. It broke my heart to have, for the first time in my history, a class refuse to stand by me. I had done well at one time to accept the bribe offered by the faculty to hie to parts unknown, for now I am disgraced and no more a prominent feature in the class rushes. Now that my days are numbered, I desire that they be passed in quiet amid scenes near and dear."

"Tell us your opinion on different phases of college life, wise, but broken-hearted, jackass."

"Well, Heizer high voice, Comerford loud lung, Brambilla importance,









	DER RAVING	
---	-------------------	---

Personal Experience of Mark M. Kelley

It vos a day in cold December dot it happened I remember;
 It vos so cold und windy dot slick ice laid round der kitchen door.
 On der wood-pox I was resting, py der stove in slumber sinking,—
 Yah! und sort of sweetly dreaming of dot game der night pefore.
 "Jacob Gieselbaum!" Dis I heard as my nose pegan to snore,
 Dis it vos, und nuddings more.

Yet I felt so kind of dreary, I vos long pin getting weary;—
 'Twas many dimes dot I had heard dot sound avaken me before;
 Und so now I groaned mit terrors, yet I waited for one odder
 Sound of dot clear voice of yore to make ah sound chust one dime more.
 "Fill dot wood-pox, you old schnooser, fill it to der top und more."
 Katrina's voice, und nuddings more.

Ont into der coolness peeping, sort of finding words for speaking,
 Or of drinking I would cuss, und make dot frow to fuss some more;
 But der words were yet not spoken, ven I felt my head knocked sore.
 How I cussed dot icy doorvay, und for vengeance der I swore.
 Katrina'd kicked me, nuddings more.

  	SAD BUT TRUE	  
---	---------------------	--

There lived a girl in a big brick hall,
 She was short on lovers, but long on gall.
 She wore all the jewelry her folks ever had,
 From the rings of her mother to the watch of her dad.

She made a hit with a cadet in blue,
 And swore for eternity she'd be true,
 If he'd only hike out and hustle some dough,
 They could live just like nobility, don't cher know.

The castles they built were big and grand,
 But, alas, they rested only on sand,
 And when that Washoe zephyr blew
 It just raised Cain for those happy two.

Old Time went on, as time will do,
 Now she does cooking for a family of two,
 While he has a most elevating job,
 Carrying mortar up in a hod.

ATHLETICS

Stanford Game

By BRUCE SHORTS



BY the score of 17—0 the Nevada team went down to defeat before the strong team of Stanford Saturday, November 22d. The game was played on the campus field in Palo Alto. The only wonder is that the score was not 40-0 when the circumstances of the trip and the condition of the Nevada men are taken into account.

Manager Bulmer had planned to have the Nevada team leave Reno Thursday night and, in accordance with that plan, had engaged berths for the men, expecting to arrive in San Francisco early Friday morning. This would give the team an opportunity to run signals and practice on Friday afternoon and get a good night's rest before the game the following afternoon. Owing to freight and passenger wrecks between Reno and Sacramento all trains were delayed. Word was received during the night that a train would leave about 4 o'clock in the morning. Accordingly the members of the team were aroused from their slumbers at 3 A. M. and hustled to the station, where they were compelled to wait until 6 o'clock before getting a westbound train. Delay followed delay; the train running an average of about ten miles an hour during the entire day, finally landing the team in San Francisco about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. The men had scarcely gone to sleep before they were again aroused to take the train for Palo Alto, where they arrived about noon in a tired, sleepy, worn condition, having been on the train twenty-one hours and lost, practically, two night's sleep.

In such a condition Nevada entered the game, and, until worn out completely, gave Stanford all she could handle. It took the strong Stanford team twenty minutes to make the first touchdown, the first half ending 6—0 against Nevada. In the second half Stanford made two touchdowns, failing to kick goal from the second.

The Stanford team was the best that has represented that institution this year, with two exceptions, its members being veterans of former years. The Nevada team has no desire to detract in any manner from the glory Stanford found in its victory. They do feel, however, that in justice to themselves and those they represent the handicap under which they labored

are contagious diseases. These men are very ill. It is strange the Snap Stark has, and the Hand Oneal takes in college affairs. Wright or Wrong I'll vote for John, for in Short the Wise forget past achievements in attempting greater ones. Ethel Loretta Brambila is a long but authentic name.

"During the drill period when Updrum beats its sounds like a leak in the Dyke. The mighty major who folds his arms and contracts his brows a la military fugatus est by sophomore giggling girls. Speak, Louderback there, I didn't understand what you said about a long sword and a little man. Yes, many who seek to pluck the flower of military distinction are cautious of its Brambly stem. If I say more you will think I have been associating with High Voice and Loud Lung, so good evening! but it's a cold day."



THE SETTING SUN



By MARK M. KELLEY

One last red glow and then good night,
 One ling'ring ray, one halo bright.
 And then behind the mountain's crest
 The sun will sink into the West.
 'Tis thus the ruler of the day
 To night's bright stars and moon gives way.

Ah! when the day was first begun,
 A welcome met thee, nightly sun;
 As day sped on thy virtues grew,
 And fields took life and sprang anew.
 Thus warming, lighting all the earth—
 To health and beauty giving birth.

But since there was a time to rise,
 That thou should'st set brings not surprise,
 And though we see thee gently set
 This day's felt warmth we'll not forget.
 Night brings us peace and quiet rest
 Thy absence then is for the best.

Adieu, oh, Sun, to-night adieu,
 We go to rest, till full in view
 Thy shining orb once more ascends,
 And night's bleak darkness quickly ends.
 Adieu, oh, Sun, again adieu,
 Thy guide will guard us this night through.

throughout the game should be made known. The Nevada team members are loud in their praise and appreciation of the treatment accorded them by the Stanford management. They have but one complaint to make and, in this, they are certainly justified, it being the bold, unsportsmanlike, ungentlemanly conduct of Coach Lanagan of Stanford, who followed his team up and down the field and at every opportunity coached his men individually and as a team.

Nevada men do not feel the least bit discouraged over the result of the game; on the other hand, they are more confident than ever that they will give California all she can handle on November 5th.

How California Looks at the Coming Contest.

(From *Occident Magazine*, October 31, 1904.)




This week the team will get a chance to even up things on the Nevada Varsity. Everybody who saw the game last year and who sympathized with California, must remember how disappointing was the game. The field was muddy and there was no chance for startling plays but with a formation that would disgrace a high school team not to stop, Nevada went through us for a touchdown. Then did we strain every nerve to retrieve what we had lost. Time and again the California backs tore through the line for substantial gains, then with an anxiety that made the men think the whistle would blow any moment, the signal was given for a place kick. The ball went far from the goal and the score was still the same. Within the space of a very few minutes California had tried three or four place kicks, in each case failing to score. During the game our men had forced Nevada down the field until a safety had been scored and full of desire for more points harder and harder the playing became, but the efforts were useless and time was called with Nevada at the big end; 6—2 showed who had won the game, but it was a pretty lucky winning for Nevada. Pushed all over the field and making her downs but once, Nevada must certainly have been under the protecting influence of the Goddess of Luck to carry off the winning score from such a game.

That game is now of the past, but there still lingers in the minds of the student body the memory of defeat—defeat where there should have been victory. The time will soon be here to make up in a measure for the loss of last year. From the interest displayed in the contest, it will stand second only to the big intercollegiate game on the 12th. California has been disgraced too many times by allowing teams from such small colleges to score on her, so it is up to the men who go into that game to roll up a winning score, and a big one at that.

Our View

This week the team will get a chance to repeat the score against California Varsity. Everybody who saw the game last year and who sympathized with Nevada must remember how encouraging was the game. The field was muddy and there was no chance for startling plays, but with a formation that would disgrace a high school not to stop. However, we were able to go through California for a touchdown.

The rest of the game is history. We played steady, consistent football, while California hurled itself desperately against our line. Sometimes they made substantial gains; again we threw them back for a loss. We had things our way on the Berkeley campus that day. We hope to have things our way again.

	CAMPUS NOTES		
---	---------------------	--	---

Three huge granite boulders were hauled into position at the north wall of the mechanical building last Monday for the use of the class in drill work. The new Ingersoll-Sargeant steam drill will be set up there and instruction given in its use and care. The members of the class will also be given instruction in single and double-hand drilling. A large amount of drill steel and hammers in varied weights have been ordered and each man will be required to dress his own tools. The work will be in charge of Professor Young of the mining department.

A football team, styling itself "The Privates," has been organized. That it is composed of good material is substantiated by the fact that it defeated the second eleven by a score of 6-0. It is not a very great honor, however, to "The Privates" nor a credit to the students who encouraged them. The members of this team, if they be such wonderful football men, should have been playing during the season. The spirit shown by the spectators was decidedly improper. The second eleven is the team to whom the support should be given, and not to any erstwhile aggregation such as "The Privates." We think it advisable to suggest to

the football manager to refuse suits to men whose purpose is not in the interest of the sport.

Ben Evans, '04, was on the campus Monday, October 18th.

Charles Sparks is often seen around the grounds. Charles intended to go to Stanford but has changed his mind.

Ezell, '07, quarter-back on last year's second eleven, is again doing business at the same stand.

Maurice Hayes, ex '02, at one time sheriff of Lincoln Hall, visited the campus October 15th. "Hayes for Sheriff" was the source of great enthusiasm at that time. He was unanimously elected and served an honorable term.

On October 22d, in front of The Cottage, a grand exhibition of mustang riding entertained a large and enthusiastic audience. Harry Hernando Cordova Gulling, a gallant of the old school, mounted a ferocious charger, but the hurricane deck was too fierce. A few fierce jumps, a violent precipitation, and an exclamation "that'll do me," ended the scene.

At the special assembly held on Monday, October 18th, Professor Blessing and Dean Thurtell spoke about the football team. At the student body meeting held immediately afterwards the question of rushes was again discussed. The committees appointed from each class handed in a decision that no rushes shall be held during football season.

On Friday evening, October 21st, at 7:30 P. M., a large hay rack drew up in front of The Cottage. When it left a few minutes later a merry crowd went with it. On its return at 11 o'clock the annual hay ride of the T. H. P. O. fraternity was a past event.

Captain—"Fall in promptly there."

Cadet—"All right."

Captain—"Don't answer back when I speak to you."

Cadet—"All right."

The Philomathean society, the oldest of this institution, will hold an open meeting Saturday evening, November 5th.

The last monthly social was held Saturday instead of Friday. This was done in order to entertain the Olympic club.

Politician—"I hope you will be with us this time."

Englishman—"I haven't me naturalization paper out, don't cher know."

Politician—"No! Well, you speak our language decidedly well for a foreigner."

Saturday, October 23d, the second eleven defeated the Reno high school by a score of 15-5.

Saturday, October 29th, the Theta Epsilon gave their annual ball. This ball has become one of the principal social events of the college.

The Junior girls held an at home at 303 Maple street October 28th from 8 to 11 P. M.

Two \$50 scholarships were donated to the university by George S. Nixon.

At a recent meeting of the student body J. S. Case, '06, was elected debating manager, vice H. J. Louderback, resigned.

Miss Manzette (with pride)—"The football boys are going to make me their mush vat."

Favorite Styles of Literature of Prominent Members on the Hill

Captain Company A.—"When the fields are green, Kathleen, then I'll take you to your home again."

Agent Troy Waschouse—"Through the cloud of her dusky tresses like a star shines out her face, and the form his strong arm presses is Sylph-like in its grace."

Assistant Mining School, Business Manager Student Record, Retired Weather Observer—"Ho! your majesty, where's the queen."

Assistant Professor of Chemistry—"The sweetest, the purest, the noblest, the truest."

Captain Second Eleven—"The hush of death settled upon the bleachers as Frank Merriwell stepped to the plate."



OUR ADVERTISERS



Keep these advertisers in mind. They are supporters of university enterprises and they, in turn, deserve the patronage of all university friends. Work a little system in regard to our advertisers. For instance, when you think of candy, think of Manheim; of a shave, of Bob Jones and Taylor Bros.; of a hotel, the Riverside, etc.

Burns & Fisher, millinery.
 Bank of Nevada.
 Barndollar & Durley, job printers.
 Cann Drug Company.
 Campbell, Frank, grocer.
 Coffin & Larcomb, grocers.
 Cheatam, T. R., drugs.
 Clinck, M., merchant tailor.
 Claybrough, Golcher & Co., athletic goods.
 Dany, Mat, tailor.
 Donnels & Steinmetz, furniture.
 Fee, George F., doctor.
 Frank & Co., M., dry goods.
 Farmers & Merchants National Bank.
 Flanigan Warehouse Company.
 Gray, Reid, Wright Co., dry goods.
 Golden Jewelry Comprny.
 Gibson, S. C., doctor.
 Hymers, T. K., livery stables.
 Hibbard, A. A., real estate.
 Humphrey Supply Co., butchers.
 Herz & Bro., R., jewelry.
 Hodgkinson, S. J., druggist.
 Hood, W. H., doctor.
 Jones, Bob, barber.
 Jacobs & Son, S., gent's furnishing goods.
 Levy, Sol, dry goods.
 Manheim, candy.

Mott's Bazaar, stationery.
 Nevada Meat Company.
 Nevada Hardware and Supply Company.
 Novacovich, C., grocer.
 Overland Cafe.
 Overland Livery Stable.
 People's Store, dry goods.
 Palace Grill.
 Porteous Decorative Co.
 Perkins & Oliver, funeral directors.
 Palace Bakery.
 Pavola, H. F., shoemaker.
 Palace Dry Goods House.
 Reno Billiard Parlors.
 Rosenthal & Armanko.
 Reno Steam Laundry.
 Riverside Hotel.
 Reno Mercantile Company.
 Riverside Studio.
 Rullison, Helen M. & D. W., dentists.
 Reno Shoe Factory.
 Strassburg, Fred, cigar stand.
 Sullivan, Mrs. Dennis, millinery.
 Taylor Bros., barbers.
 Trib Liniment.
 Troy Laundry.
 Woods, C. H., doctor.
 Washoe County Bank.

There are Tricks in all Trades

Don't Be Tricked

But when Students and their friends are going east, write or call on the agent at

Reno, Elko, Winnemucca, or Lovelocks

They will not trick you, they cannot afford to do so. They are always with you. Or, if you wish, write to

John M. Fulton, District Passenger Agent, Reno

THE STUDENT RECORD

RIVERSIDE STUDIO, F. P. DANN, MANAGER

We make a Specialty of Groups, Stereopticon and Calcium Lights for Lectures.
Smith Block, cor. Second and Virginia Sts. Reno, Nevada

H. F. PAVOLA

The Pioneer Shoemaker

None but First Class Shoemakers
Employed

PRICES REASONABLE
WORK GUARANTEED

13 Commercial Row Reno, Nev.

GEORGE FEE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose
Throat and Respiratory Organs

GLASSES FITTED

Office, New Investment Building, West Second
street. Office hours: 9 to 12 M., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8
P. M. Office and residence phone, Main 281.

Bank of Nevada

Reno, Nevada

Paid up Capital, \$600,000

Correspondence solicited. Accounts of Banks,
Corporations and Individuals Solicited.

—INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS—

OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES:

George F. Turrittin, President; Moritz Scheeline,
Vice President; Eugene Howell, Cashier; R. C.
Turrittin, Assistant Cashier. Daniel Meyer, A. G.
Fletcher, R. L. Douglass, P. L. Flanigan, Henry
Anderson.

The Palace Bakery

CHOICE ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

Parties furnished on short notice.

Virginia Street - - - Reno, Nevada

S. C. GIBSON, M. D.

Office in Thoma-Bigelow Building.

Office phone, Brown 541. Residence
phone, Brown 51.

HELEN M. RULISON, D. D. S.

DAVID W. RULISON, D. D. S.

DENTISTS

Residence phone, Brown 451. Office, 218
Virginia street. Phone, Green 241. Reno,
Nevada.

Burns & Fisher

FOR STYLISH MILLINERY

The Latest—The "New Felt Walking Hat," in all
colors. Special attention paid to students. 116
Virginia street. Grand Theater Building. Phone,
Brown 111.

THE PALACE DRY GOODS HOUSE

—Headquarters for—

TAILOR MADE SUITS, JACKETS
SKIRTS and Waists.

A complete line of Dry and Fancy Goods
always on hand.

FRANK CAMPBELL

Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Nuts, Candies, Etc.

FRESH OYSTERS IN SEASON.

Cor. Virginia and 4th sts. Phone, Main 451

Dr. W. H. Hood

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Washoe County Bank Bldg.
Reno, Nevada

Riverside Hotel

First Class and Up-to-Date.

H. J. GOSSE, Proprietor, Reno, Nevada

THE STUDENT RECORD

<p>IF YOU HAVEN'T TRIED</p> <p>VIBRASSAGE</p> <p>At BOB JONES' the College Barber</p> <p>TRY IT</p>	<p>STUDENTS AND FACULTY TRY</p> <p>Coffin & Larcombe</p> <p>For First Class Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables</p> <p>307 Sierra Street</p>
<p>Phone, Main 371 Office cor. North and High Sts.</p> <p>TROY LAUNDRY</p> <p>ALL OUR WORK DONE IN A PROMPT AND CAREFUL MANNER</p> <p>J. V. COMERFORD, University Agent</p>	
<p>MOTT'S BAZAAR</p> <p>STATIONERY AND OFFICE SUPPLIES</p> <p>School Books, Toys and Fancy Goods</p> <p>123 Virginia Street</p>	<p>Washoe County Bank</p> <p>Of Reno, Nevada</p> <p>CAPITAL, FULLY PAID\$500,000 SURPLUS 100,000</p> <p>CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED</p> <p>Transacts a General Banking and Foreign Exchange Business</p> <p>OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS</p> <p>GEO. W. MAPES, Pres. M. E. WARD, Vice-Pres. F. M. ROWLAND, 2nd Vice-Pres. C. T. BENDER, Cashier GEO. H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier</p>
<p>FASHION, LIVERY, AND FEED STABLES</p> <p>T. K. Hymers, Prop.</p> <p>First Class Turnouts my Specialty Competent Drivers Furnished</p> <p>Cor. 2nd and Sierra Phone, Main 321</p>	
<p>SOL LEVY COMFORTS, BLANKETS, SHEETS PILLOW-CASES, TOWLES, etc., Especially for Students use</p>	
<p>Donnels & Steinmetz</p> <p>Carpets and Furniture. The Best Stock in Nevada</p> <p>Investment Building</p> <p>Reno Nevada</p>	<p>NEVADA MEAT CO.</p> <p>Agents Armour Packing Co. Only first class Smoke-house and Sausage Manufactory in the State</p> <p>WHOLESALE SLAUGHTERERS</p>
<p>Flanigan Warehouse Co.</p> <p>STORAGE and COMMISSION DEALERS IN</p> <p>Lime, Sulphur, Cement, Coal, Sheep Dip and Supplies, Buggies, Wagons, etc.</p>	<p>A. E. Cheney W. A. Massey O. J. Smith</p> <p>Cheney, Massey & Smith</p> <p>ATTORNEYS AT LAW</p> <p>Office, room 3, Smith Building Virginia and Second Sts., Reno</p>
<p>S. JACOBS & SON Agency for</p> <p>M. C. LILLY Uniforms of Columbus, Ohio</p> <p>Commercial Row Reno, Nevada</p>	

THE STUDENT RECORD

<p>M. FRANK & CO.</p> <p>University Students can find all the new things at</p> <p>THE GOLDEN RULE</p> <p>Reno Nevada</p>	<p>T. R. Cheatham</p> <p>DRUGGIST.</p> <p>Die Stamped N. S. U. Stationery. Agent for Parker Fountain Pens. We warrant these. Prices \$1 to \$6.</p>
<p>C. H. Woods, M. D.</p> <p>Successor to Dr. Phillips. Office, Nevada Bank Building.</p> <p>Reno Nevada</p>	<p>H. LETER</p> <p>The Cheapest Place in Reno to buy Clothing and Furnishings</p> <p>112 COMMERCIAL ROW</p>
<p>C. NOVACOVICH</p> <p>Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables, Crockery, Glassware, Cigars and Tobacco.</p> <p>Commercial Row Reno, Nevada</p>	<p>UP-TO-DATE STUDENTS</p> <p>Use the Parker and Waterman Fountain Pens. Try one. The best in the World. For Sale by</p> <p>R. HERZ & BRO. RENO JEWELERS</p>
<p><i>The Farmers and Merchants National Bank of Reno</i></p> <p>THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN WASHOE COUNTY</p>	
<p>M. CLINK</p> <p>THE MERCHANT TAILOR</p> <p>Is always prepared to dress the people in the very latest styles at reasonable prices. Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing neatly done.</p> <p>SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS</p> <p>239 Virginia St. Rooms 2 and 3 Nevada Bank Entrance</p>	<p>OVERLAND LIVERY STABLES</p> <p>C. T. SHORT, PROPRIETOR</p> <p>Hacks and Busses at all hours Day and Night</p> <p>Calling Orders and Driving Parties, \$2 per hour Hack Fares 50 cents per person. Trunks, 50 cents</p> <p>Telephone, Green 471</p>

THE STUDENT RECORD

<p>Porteous Decorative Co. Mathematical Goods, Drawing Paper, Tracing Cloth, Waterproof Inks, Erasers, etc., etc. Next to Washoe County Bank</p>	<p>Rosenthal & Armanko DEALERS IN Cigars and Tobacco, Magazines and Peri- odicals. All San Francisco Daily Papers Also a full and complete line of stationery Virginia St., opp. John Sunderland</p>
<p>Golden Jewelry Co. We carry the WATERMAN PEN Best Pen on the market. Our Prices are low</p>	<p>Mrs. Dennis Sullivan FINE MILLINERY 208 Virginia St. Reno, Nevada</p>
<p>TRIB CURES BRUISES AND SPRAINS</p>	<p>Cleator Dexter Co. SOROSIS FOR WOMEN WALK-OVER FOR MEN The Justly Celebrated \$3.50 Shoe 237 Virginia St. Reno, Nevada</p>
<p>Grey, Reid, Wright Co. General Outfitters for Ladies, Men and Boys</p>	<p>Humphrey Supply Co. Wholesale and Retail Butchers and Grocers Dealers in Fancy and Staple Groceries and Meats Choice Canned goods always on hand Cor. Sierra and Elm Sts. Reno, Nevada</p>
<p>Clabrough, Golcher & Co. FOOTBALL, BASEBALL, TRACK GYM AND GENERAL SPORT- ING GOODS Manufacturers of all Athletic and Out- ing Uniforms and Suits 538 Market St., San Francisco</p>	<p>Reno Mercantile Company Dealers in GROCERIES, HARDWARE, FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC. Commercial Row Reno, Nevada</p>
<p>S. J. HODGKINSON FINE DRUGS AND TOILET ARTICLES</p>	
<p>The 1905 Artemisia will be a great volume</p>	

THE STUDENT RECORD

**BARNDOLLAR
& DURLEY**



PRINTS THE
STUDENT RECORD

Society Printing a Specialty

Bank of Nevada Building

**RENO
SHOE FACTORY**

HIGH CLASS SHOE RE-
PAIRING AT POPULAR
PRICES - - - - -

Buy your Men's Shoes from us.
Our stock is selected by a practical
shoe-maker. Shoes bought
sold and exchanged.

25 EAST SECOND STREET
Reno Nevada

A full line of Foreign and Domestic
Goods always on hand

Mat. Dany
Tailor

FIT AND WORKMANSHIP
GUARANTEED

240 Virginia Street

The Leading Restaurant of Reno

OVERLAND
○○○ **CAFE**

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

E. V. KUSSMAN, Proprietor

THE STUDENT RECORD

<p>MANHEIM</p> <p>Supplies the College with</p> <p>CANDIES and FLOWERS</p>	<p>If you appreciate good things try the</p> <p>PALACE GRILL</p> <p>JUST THE PLACE AFTER A DANCE</p>
<p>TAYLOR BROTHERS</p> <p>Get a Shave and Hair Cut at a Modern and Up-to-date Barber Shop. Students receive prompt and courteous attention.</p> <p>Smith Building, 206 Virginia St.</p>	<p>FRED STRASSBURG</p> <p>MANUFACTURER OF</p> <p>Fine Brands of Cigars and Dealer in Smoker's Articles</p> <p>248 Virginia Street</p>
<p>The People's Store</p> <p>Up-to-date Clothing Up-to-date Shoes Stetson Hats, etc.</p> <p>Corner Virginia and Second Streets</p>	<p>G. W. Perkins Geo. R. Oliver</p> <p>Perkins & Oliver</p> <p>FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS</p> <p>226-28 Sierra St. Phone, Main 231</p>
<p>Reno Steam Laundry Co.</p> <p>J. Miramon, - - - - Manager</p> <p>-----</p> <p>All Kinds of Washing and Cleaning by Experienced Hands and Improved Machinery.</p> <p>-----</p> <p>Special Attention and Prompt Service Given to Students</p> <p>209 PLAZA STREET</p>	<p>Reno Billiard Parlors</p> <p>A CHOICE LINE OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO</p> <p>213 Center Street</p>
	<p>SPARKS LOTS</p> <p>A GOOD INVESTMENT, SURE TO INCREASE IN VALUE</p> <p>A. A. Hibbard, Reno, Nevada</p> <p>21 E. Second St. Phone, Black 95</p>
	<p>The Cann Drug Co.</p> <p>LEADING DRUGGISTS</p> <p>A Special Discount on all Goods Sold to Students</p> <p>Cor. Second and Virginia Sts., Reno</p>
<p>STUDENT RECORD ADS PAY</p>	
<p>NEVADA HARDWARE & SUPPLY CO.</p> <p>Hardware, Stoves, Mining and Electrical Supplies, Crockery and Glassware. Plumbing and Tinning</p> <p>125 and 127 Virginia Street, Reno</p>	

California 16--Nevada 0

Just before the Record goes to press, we learn the outcome of the California—Nevada game. With the same appreciation for the work of our team as though the score had been reversed, we notify our sister University, over on the west, that we will be back next year and the year after that, and so long as there are eleven men in the University of Nevada, we will meet them on the gridiron.

California 16—Nevada 0 is a score we are not discouraged with—we will greet the team on their return as victors. They are victors. They have done credit to the U. of N. That the contest was fast and fierce is shown by the number of Nevada men injured. Hamlin, with a dislocated hip, Smith, with a sprained shoulder, and Jones, with an injured wrist shows us the nature of the contest.

All praise to the men who defended the U. of N. on the California campus yesterday, and special praise and sympathy for those who were injured in that game.

California 1848-1850

The first of the California gold discoveries was made by James W. Wicks in 1842. He discovered gold in the Sierra Nevada mountains near the town of Colusa. This discovery led to the first gold rush in California. The gold was found in the form of nuggets and small pieces of gold. The discovery of gold in California led to the migration of thousands of people to the state. The gold rush was a major event in the history of California and the United States.

The gold rush in California led to the migration of thousands of people to the state. The gold was found in the form of nuggets and small pieces of gold. The discovery of gold in California led to the migration of thousands of people to the state. The gold rush was a major event in the history of California and the United States.

The gold rush in California led to the migration of thousands of people to the state. The gold was found in the form of nuggets and small pieces of gold. The discovery of gold in California led to the migration of thousands of people to the state. The gold rush was a major event in the history of California and the United States.

Christmas Gifts

— THAT ARE —

Useful and Attractive

Suggested For the Benefit of Father, Son and Sweetheart

<p>Suits, Overcoats</p> <p>It will be decidedly to your interest to examine our line of men's and young men's suits and overcoats.</p> <p>We are sole distributors of the celebrated Hart, Shaffner & Marx's line of clothing, which has no equal. Prices range from \$15 to \$25.</p>	<p>Gloves</p> <p>For the little fellow we have a nice fleece glove in both kid and wool backs.</p> <p>For his elder brother we are showing new ideas in Mochas and Cape kids.</p> <p>For father we have everything needed in the glove line. Prices, 25c to \$1.50.</p>	<p>Socks</p> <p>For the boy select one-half dozen, no two alike, fancy socks in the latest colorings of favorite grays or brownish tones. Prices 25c, to 50c.</p> <p>For the father, one-half dozen soft wool socks; they come in grey, tan and black. Prices 25c to 50c.</p>
<p>Sweaters</p> <p>The largest and finest assortment in Reno of Men's, Boys' and Children's Sweaters in every new color. What will make a nicer present? Prices from 50c to \$5.</p>	<p>Shirts</p> <p>For the holidays we are showing exclusive novelties in Madras, Oxfords, Silk and other fabrics. Wouldn't half a dozen shirts make a nice gift? The prices are right.</p>	<p>Mufflers, Reefers</p> <p>Make a very acceptable present. Our showing of these goods includes the best and newest qualities of surah and peau de crepe silks. Prices, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 up to \$3.00.</p>
<p>Handkerchiefs</p> <p>Does he need handkerchiefs? We have them put up in individual boxes of from one-half to one dozen each.</p> <p>We have them in all the latest styles and in everything from cotton to silk. Let us show them to you.</p>	<p>Suspenders</p> <p>All our holiday suspenders are put up in handsome individual boxes, representing all the latest webs and mountings. The new colorings are novel effects, making a striking impression. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up to \$2.00.</p>	<p>Neckwear</p> <p>Exclusive Novelties in Men's Neckwear now ready. Our offerings represent every new weave, fabric and color. Our prices, 25c, 50c, 75c.</p> <p>Special—We have the largest and prettiest line of 25c ties in Reno.</p>

Smoking Jackets, Fancy Vests, Suit Cases, Etc.

Saving Stamps Given

M. FRANK & COMPANY

Phone, Green 275 Mail Orders Receive Careful Attention

THE STUDENT RECORD

**BARNDOLLAR
& DURLEY**



PRINTS THE
STUDENT RECORD

Society Printing a Specialty

Bank of Nevada Building

**OVERLAND
LIVERY STABLES**

C. T. SHORT, PROPRIETOR

Hacks and Busses at all hours
Day and Night

Calling Orders and Driv-
ing Parties, \$2 per hour
Hack Fares 50 cents per
person. Trunks, 50 cents

Telephone, Green 471

**Reno Steam
Laundry Co.**

J. Miramon, - - - - Manager

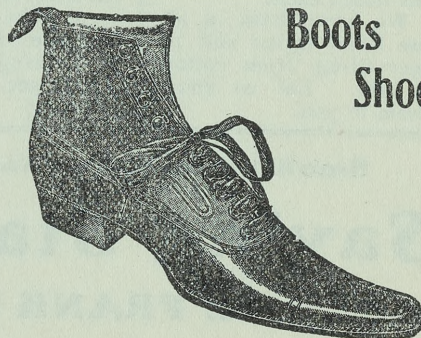
All Kinds of Washing and
Cleaning by Experienced
Hands and Improved Mach-
inery.

Special Attention and Prompt Ser-
vice Given to Students

209 PLAZA STREET

JOHN SUNDERLAND

Men's and
Young Men's Clothing
Hats and Caps



Boots
Shoes

215 Virginia Street - - - Reno, Nev.

