

# The U. of N. Sagebrush



PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

VOL. XVIII

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA, RENO, NEVADA, SEPTEMBER 26, 1910

No. 5

## THETA JINKS NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

### Nevada Versus Santa Clara

Score 8-6 in Favor of Santa Clara After a Hard Game

The Varsity met with its first and let us say the last defeat on its home gridiron Saturday. But for all this the students feel great confidence in their team and are sure that the next team will go away from Reno with an entirely different view of Sagebrush fighting spirit.

At the first blow of the whistle Santa Clara kicked off and the scrimmage began. In the short space of a few minutes Santa Clara crossed our goal line but failed to convert the try. This seemed to rouse the combative spirit in the Sagebrushers, so that Santa Clara did not score again during the first half. In this half Santa Clara showed the advantage of having met other teams before ours and also in her kicking for touch. There is now an interval of ten minutes between halves. This interval was taken advantage of by the rooters in making a noise, and they certainly did. Reno high school showed a great spirit in her rooting for the Varsity also during the game. This spirit in the local high is certainly a great step in advance of that of last year.

The second half began with Nevada kicking off, and by following the ball had it far down in Santa Clara's territory, but by proper kicking the visitors were soon down in Nevada territory and by a hard earned run crossed the goal line again. Santa Clara converted this one and the score stood 8

to 0 in favor of the coastal team. Nevada now got into the game and by a series of scrums and line outs carried the ball down the field and finally over the goal line. This try was not converted. Once her spirit aroused, Nevada could not be held and played continually the game as it should be. Again she crossed, but this was not allowed, so she tried again. But because of a foul Nevada was saved the trouble of crossing the line, as she was given a free kick from field. Mr. Fletcher converted this one easily and two minutes of play remained. Nevada could not make another, as the play was delayed from one cause or another. The half left the ball in Santa Clara's territory.

From this, the first game, the practice this coming week will be greatly changed so as to strengthen the weaknesses shown in the team Saturday. The game was characterized by both sides refusing to use their backfields at some of the most favorable moments. The scrum showed that it has a great future, once it gets the rough edges rounded off.

Those showing the best action in the game were Fletcher, R. DuBois, Bennett, Captain Leavitt, Randall, Webster and Settlemyer.

The only serious accident that happened during the game was that Charler had a tendon in his shoulder sprained so badly that he will be unable to participate in the game any more this year.

### Theta Epsilons to Entertain

Women of University to Have Big Time Friday Night

Again, the young ladies of the Theta Epsilon sorority are to entertain all the girls of the college. According to all that can be learned the young ladies are going to have the time of their lives.

The invitations are exceptionally unique this year in that they state the qualifications for entrance to the sacred doors, as well as other necessary information for carrying out the evening's program.

This is the fourth that is to be given to the entire feminine component of the university body.

The members of the sorority desire the attendance of all the girls on the hill whether they have an invitation or not, so as to make the circus one continual howl from start to finish.

There is no need stating that all the boys and young men are entirely out of place if they are seen around the gymnasium on Friday evening.

Let us hope that the young men of our university will let this affair of the girls entirely alone for once, as the girls have kindly asked all the boys and young men not to be around that evening.

### Faculty Science Club

Professor Jones Gives Interesting Address to Association

At the meeting of the Faculty Science Association last Tuesday morning, Prof. Jones read a paper reviewing the criteria of downward sulfide enrichment of ore deposits. An abstract follows:

It is a well known fact that ore deposits in general vary in value with their downward exploitation. Some deposits are richest at or near the surface of the ground, while others reach their maximum value at a considerable depth below. Scientific study of a great many deposits has led geologists to believe that much of this fluctuation in value is caused by a secondary concentration of the valuable minerals. This is caused by the action of rain water circulating near the surface through the original ore deposits. Consequently they speak of the ore thus formed as secondary in contradistinction to the original or primary one.

In most ore deposits two zones may be recognized: An upper or oxidized zone, where the primary ore has been subjected to the action of the atmosphere and rain water; and a lower or sulfide zone which has not yet been reached by the oxidizing waters of the surface.

Generally the division between the zones lies at the permanent level at which the ground water stands but may or may not in this region, owing to the great fluctuation in the ground water level in the recent geologic time.

These zones may again be divided into the leached and enriched oxidized zones and the enriched and primary sulfide zones.

Iron sulfides, such as pyrite and marcasite, are generally present in primary ones. As continued evaporation exposes the ore body to the action of the air and surface waters the iron sulfides oxidize to iron oxides and sulfates, freeing some sulfonic acid at the same time. The sulfates and acid are able to slowly dissolve the gold, silver, copper and other metals present in the ore body and carry them deeper into the ground. As the solution comes in contact with the unaltered sulfides below an exchange of metals takes place and the valuable metals are deposited in place of the iron.

Practically all of the gold is redeposited lower in the oxidized zone. The silver is deposited both in the oxidized zone at native and horn silver and in the sulfide zone as ruby silver and silver glance. The copper is redeposited in the oxidized zone as native copper, copper oxide and carbonates and in the sulfide zone as copper glance and other sulfides.

The enriched ore in the oxidized zone is easily recognized but the enriching sulfides are difficult to distinguish from the primary sulfides ore. If an ore deposit is chiefly of secondary origin it will not extend to as great a depth as a primary deposit. A geologist is often called upon to determine the character of ore deposits and give his opinion as to the probability of their continuing to be of value downward.

The criteria that he uses in coming to his decision are many and depend on the locality, the development of the mine, and the ore deposit. Secondary sulfide enrichment is indicated when the higher values in a mine lie in a zone parallel to the surface of the ground; when the ore body is cropped by a considerable leached zone, containing abundant iron oxides; when the higher values in the sulfide zone suddenly changes to the lower values of the primary ore.

Certain minerals are useful in deter-

mining secondary enrichment. The copper sulfides covellite and chalcocite are definitely known to be products of sulfide enrichment and rarely or never originate in any other way. The silver minerals, argentite and ruby silver also rarely occur except as products of secondary enrichment. Since kaolin is a product of the weathering of silicates its presence in intimate relation with the ore minerals suggests enrichment.

Systematic sampling of a mine often discloses secondary enrichment and in such ores as contain only gold it is the best way in which it may be detected.

A microscopic examination of the ores often furnish a clue to the origin and disclose evidence of secondary enrichment. Among these criteria are the presence of veinlets of rich material in the leaner ore; the incrustation of lean with rich material; the replacement of one mineral with another, etc.

In some cases all these criteria may be available, in others only a few, depending on the development of the mine and the definition of the various zones. Obviously it is folly to ask a geologist to determine the presence or absence of enrichment in a ten-foot prospect hole. While he may be able to assist in further prospecting he cannot tell what will be found below the surface of the ground any more than any other mortal.

It is in the mines that have entered the sulfide zones that he is of greatest assistance and his advice often will save much fruitless work and expense.

#### ENGINEERS' CLUB

Last Wednesday evening the Engineers' Club met in the Mining building for the first regular meeting after its organization. Mr. C. W. Whitney of San Francisco gave a very interesting talk on hydro-electric machinery, with special reference to the development of the buckets and nozzles on the runners of the turbines. The discourse was illustrated by stereopticon views of efficiency curves of the nozzles and buckets under various conditions, as well as views of some of the plants throughout this country. His views covered plants at Bakersfield, Redlands, Kern Canyon, Colgate and Diablo in California, also a few in India.

Walter C. Harris is president this semester and from the present aspect the membership is not limited to engineering students, but anybody interested may attend these interesting meetings.

#### THE AGRICULTURAL CLUB

On Monday evening, September 26th, the Agricultural Club held its first meeting.

These meetings are very interesting and instructive to members. The club held a number of very interesting and instructive meetings last year, and with the great increase in numbers that is expected the club hopes to carry out many plans that will greatly aid the agricultural interests of Nevada.

The following men are charter members: C. W. Creel, W. M. Charles, N. W. McVicar, C. S. Knight, G. H. True, J. W. Wilson, S. B. Patrick.

The new members are Lester Harriman, Dick Randal, Macon Elder, Eugene Sullivan, Corlis Darling, Norton and Manion.

#### GIRLS PLEDGED

Last Wednesday was pledge day for the Delta Rho sorority, and several very charming young ladies were wearing a bouquet of lavender sweet peas during the day.

The following have been pledged to the Delta Rho sorority: Miss Myrtle Neesham, Miss Nellie Morrow and Miss Marie De Flon.

The Theta Epsilon sorority have pledged the following young ladies this year:

Miss Martha Noble, Miss Emma Reinhen, Miss Alice Van Leer, Miss Alice Brennen and Miss Charlotte Drummond.

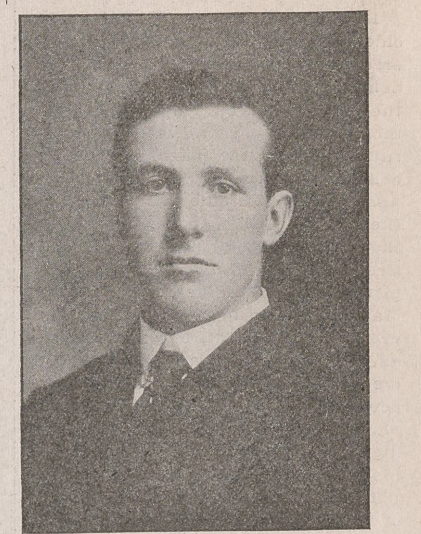
#### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Miss Winona James has withdrawn from U. N. H. S. Her family has moved to Oakland, where she will attend high school.

Last Friday there was no meeting of the literary societies on account of the rally which was held down town.



J. N. Davis, mines '08, who since his graduation has been connected with a mining company at Blair, Nevada, paid the U. of N. a visit last Friday. Davis is chief assayer for the Silver Peak Mining Company.



Fred J. Freeman, C. E. '08, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Reno on business. During his short stay he spent a few hours on the campus renewing acquaintances. Freeman is on his way to Portland, Oregon, to accept a position in the city engineering department of that place.

#### RACING DOGS AT WIGWAM THIS WEEK

Lorraine and Howell's racing and bag punching dogs will be the feature act at the Wigwam this week. Two other excellent acts are also on the bill. Charlotte Hill, in a musical act of exceptional merit, also Beth La Mar, the clever little singing soubrette.

This bill of high class artists should please all as it contains acts that have played over all the large circuits.

The Wigwam is the only theatre in Reno that changes pictures daily. It is a place of amusement where you can always get more than your money's worth. Admission, always 10 cents.

Every co-ed likes music, so visit our big sale of late sheet music, 15c. First store north of the Virginia St. bridge. Emporium of Music.

#### UPPER CLASSMEN DITCHED

Yes, ditched, but not "stung." No, not quite, as all the girls have said that they were sorry to see these two upper classmen lowering themselves to the level of a prep by following the lead of a prep out onto the football field against the authority of the students. It has always been supposed that upper classmen were too dignified to associate or give any consideration whatsoever to such insignificant atoms as preps, but Saturday two, yes TWO, departed from this supposition and suffered the penalty. These two infantile heroes were R. M. Seaton, '12, and L. G. Chapman, '12, and their leader in prephood, Burton.

The penalty inflicted was a nice cool wade in the cooling fluid of the ditch that borders the football field. This is a very nice ditch and convenient for all such emergencies on the football field. The two upper classmen were very considerate in choosing this locality for the scene of their rebellion against the college custom. In fact, this is the only sign they gave of having any spirit of an upper classman in them. Let it be understood from now on that all university students are expected to stay in the rooting section during the game and also let us hope that this slight ablation has washed away all stains of prephood from these two UPPER classmen.

#### MRS. KAYE DANCES

Great horrors! Mrs. Kaye has been found dancing to the tune of all the latest popular airs, some of which they even sing at the Wigwam. It is rumored that there are several reasons for this, that we will not mention, but we all expect to see Mrs. Kaye associating more frequently with the younger set of the university before the year is over.

These tidings will be received with great joy by our students as it shows that Mrs. Kaye's heart is in the right place.

Sorority chocolates, the college girl's candy, 60c pound. Red Cross Drug store.

#### YELL LEADER

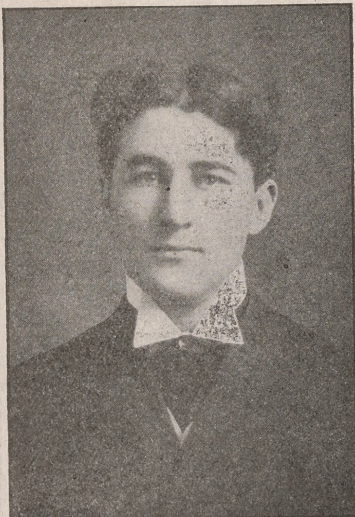
At the try-out for yell leader last week, "Bub Hox" Holmes was chosen to fill the bill with Mr. Gilbert Tyler, assistant.

Several new yells have been handed in and by the trial given some, they are going to be some good ones this year. As yet, no announcements can be made as to who gets the money, but it can be said that the race will be close. This should not keep anyone from entering the race as "we all know the more the merrier."

#### GIRLS TO BE ROBBED

All girls belonging to the girls tennis club are hereby notified that they are to pay up their dues by Tuesday or at least have the money as soon as the treasurer "spots" them. The "tax collector" will see them that do, and if the members don't pay up we start a "gold brick" game on them as the treasurer needs and intends to have the money.

Oh where, oh where  
Is our Analytic Geom?  
Oh where, oh where can it be?  
Our names are in right  
And we need it at night.  
So kindly return it to we.  
—Andy and Helfy.



James Hart, mines '07, was married last week to Miss Ethel Zeigler in Reno. Mr. Hart while in college was quite prominent in athletics, having played full back on the Nevada football eleven the year that our varsity won the Pacific Coast championship from Stanford and Berkeley. He was also a pole vaulter, having vaulted over eleven feet. He is a member of the Sigma Alpha Fraternity. His bride is a Reno girl and one of the most prominent of Reno's society. Mr. and Mrs. Hart are touring California on their honeymoon trip. They expect to reside in Goldfield, where Mr. Hart has a responsible position with one of the largest mining companies.

#### UNCALLED FOR EXTRAVAGANCE

The young men of the university are certainly getting extravagant to the highest degree when they can throw raisins around.

The young ladies of Manzanita certainly resent having such articles thrown through the windows of their recreation room, and hereafter the men will confer a great favor on the young ladies by keeping their raisins at home.

Poor raisins, you poor little pup.

**GET IT AT CANN'S UNIVERSITY BANNERS**  
WHY NOT GET THE BEST IN ALL STYLES



# The U. of N. Sagebrush

Published by the Associated Students of the University of Nevada

### STAFF

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Harold Fletcher, '12..... Assistant Editor	Gilbert Tyler, '13..... Assistant Editor
Raymond Robb, '11..... Business Manager	Rowena E. Glass, '12..... Literary Editor

Rates per Year .....\$1.50

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## Editorial

### STUDENTS AND THE \$1000

In the last General Assembly it was announced that \$1000 had been pledged to the Y. M. C. A. in the name of the University of Nevada. This thousand dollars, it was further explained, was to be raised by the students through various entertainments, which might be given from time to time throughout the year.

This pledge was made without the knowledge or consent of the student body in general and the prevailing sentiment is that the student body is in no wise bound to raise this money. This feeling is supported by several facts of which we might mention.

The student body needs all the money it can raise to carry on its own athletics. Any surplus energy that the students may have should be expended in supporting their own activities and in keeping the student body free from debt instead of assuming uncalculated debts.

There is no need for such conditions to exist on the campus this year as existed two years ago, when under somewhat similar but more justifiable conditions the student body was pledged to a debt. The debt of two years ago was assumed cheerfully, when it was seen to be for the benefit of the student body as a whole. But this debt can benefit at the most about half the students, and in reality it will be but a small part of this half that will be benefited. The raising of \$1000 by a student body as small as ours imposes a burden that is entirely too great to bear for a cause like this.

### THE RALLY

The big rally Friday night was a decided success. Cheerings crowds gathered on the plaza to watch the "serpentine" about the bonfire and when the line of march led to the Grand theatre the crowd followed. Enthusiasm running high, the band playing, the college men, under the leadership of Assistant Yell Leader Tyler, made the theatre ring with college yells and cheers. The regular performance of the Grand theatre company added much to the pleasure of the evening. Coach Mayers' appearance on the stage was greeted with a wild burst of cheering and handclapping. In his short, effective speech the coach told the town-people about the game that was to be played Saturday, and he spoke very highly of the grit our men display in football work.

The rally was marked by the absence of any rowdiness, and the students tried in every way to show their appreciation of the kindness shown the University by the Grand theatre company.

### SIGMA ALPHA

Nevada University now has a frat house after an interval of several years. As before, the Sigma Alpha fraternity are the proud possessors and are certainly enjoying themselves in their new quarters. The house is situated on West Ninth street about two blocks from the University buildings. The furnishings are good considering the time members have been settled in their new quarters, but everything is clean, study room, a dining room and kitchen, and airy. The lower part of the house is given over to a lounging room, a and a couple of bedrooms; the upstairs contains sleeping apartments exclusively.

The meals and housework are done by a servant of the most accommodating type. It has been commented upon that the members have been fattening, and spirits rising, since entering their new home. This is due no doubt to the great change from their former place of abode.

### LOOK! LISTEN!

THREE DOLLARS for the best yell, and TWO DOLLARS for the second best yell, submitted. All yells should be handed to one of the following: Morris Anderson, R. M. Seaton and W. Settlemeyer. Everyone in on the LARGE REWARD for suitable selections.

### A Game for Life

Anyone who has ever taken the trip from Frisco to Los Angeles by boat will undoubtedly agree with me that it is one of the most monotonous voyages that can be taken on the western coast. When I took this trip, my traveling companion, a young man about my age, kept up my spirits by his jovial nature and his interesting endeavors to "start something."

The second night we were on the steamer my companion brought a venerable looking middle aged gentleman into our stateroom and introduced him to me as Mr. Blake, from Mexico City. "Oh yes," said Mr. Blake, "I have spent the greater part of my life in Mexico. I first went there as a geologist in 1879 and since that time have made my home there. I am on my way there now."

"Say, Blake," interrupted my companion in a very familiar way, though he had only met Mr. Blake a few hours before, "tell us a yarn or two before you go any further."

"Well, boys," said Mr. Blake, "I have not had many experiences that will interest, but I'll tell you one that I like to tell."

"If a game can be correctly termed a hobby, then my hobby is the game of chess. I first learned the game when going to school in New York state, and since that time have played many friendly match and tournament games, but the most momentous game I ever played was one in Mexico, which I am about to tell you of, when my own life was at stake.

"When I accepted my position in Mexico there was a small rebellion going on there. One of the conspirators, a man of very high birth who tried to overthrow the government, was exiled. Instead of leaving the country, he with a few of his desperate followers took to the mountains, where he evaded the militia and made short work of any government official they might capture.

"One day I was detailed to inspect some land about twenty miles south of Mexico City. I decided to make the trip on horseback, my destination being a little town two or three miles from my work.

"I arrived in the little town at sundown the evening of the day I started and, after finding suitable accommodations, started out to see the sights of the village. While passing a little native store I saw in the window a folding chessboard no larger than a pocketbook. I went in and bought the board, together with a set of equally small chessmen, for only a few cents.

"The next morning I set out with my few belongings in my saddlebags. After a short ride I reached the land that I was to inspect and, picketing my horse, I set out on foot. Presently I

stooped down and was examining a peculiar formation when without warning I was grasped from behind by two rough looking natives, blindfolded, gagged and bound hand and foot.

"I was put on the back of a horse, presumably my own, and started off, I know not where. After what seemed like hours to me we stopped. I was taken from my horse, my legs loosened and marched for a short distance. My blindfold and gag were then removed and I stood facing no other than the exiled rebel whose stronghold was in this neighborhood.

"I had fortunately learned enough of Spanish to understand what the men were saying and also to make myself understood. One of my captors explained that I was a government land official and should suffer the penalty. He stated that the men were in need of rifle practice, and I would make a good target.

"The chief asked me then who I was and why I came there. I explained that I was not a Mexican official but was only hired by a United States land purchasing firm and was at that time doing land inspecting. Though I showed him papers that proved my position, he still seemed doubtful, for his men begged him to show no mercy. Finally, he ordered my saddle bag to be searched. Finding nothing that would indicate that I had not told the truth, he ordered my captors to take me back to where they found me at work.

His men objected to me being set free, some stating that for the safety of the stronghold I should be killed, while others said I came only as a spy.

"The chief's fear of mutiny agitated him greatly. He turned to the table on which lay my belongings and suddenly, as if he thought had just struck him, picked up my little chessboard. Holding it toward me, he said: "I take it from this that you play chess."

I nodded the affirmative. "Then," he said, "I will give you a chance. We will play a game; if you win you go free; if you lose"—he pointed to a rifle

moved his hand slowly to his queen, then hesitated; seemed to think for a few seconds, and then with almost a rush took my knight with his rook. I could scarcely believe my own eyes, and with an exclamation of joy made two moves and won the game.

"As I raised my head our eyes met, though only for an instant, and his look plainly told me why he had lost—lost purposely to save my life.

"Impulsively I grasped his hand from across the table and said: 'Thank you, senior, thank you.'

"The chief made no reply, but turned to two of his men and whispered instructions. I was again blindfolded and led away on my horse. In course of a short time the blind was removed and I found myself with all my belongings in exactly the same spot where I was working several hours before."

Blake leaned back in his chair and yawned. "Well, boys," he said at length, "it's getting late. I must retire. I'll tell you another tomorrow night. So, good night," and started to his own stateroom. F. G., '13.

### GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The speaker asked to address the last General Assembly was not able to be with us on that date. Regent Williams, who chanced to be visiting us then, gave us a short talk, in which he complimented the work done by University students in the Goldfield mines. After Mr. Williams' talk the Assembly was turned over to Mr. Sawvell and Mr. Tyler. Mr. Sawvell led the students in singing two songs and then Mr. Tyler took charge and led us through some of the new yells and a rattling good football song, which was written especially for the Santa Clara game.

### A MANDOLIN CLUB!

Well I should say so, when every student can get a special price on mandolins this week. Visit the Big Music Store just north of the Virginia Street Bridge.

### EMPORIUM OF MUSIC

Sorority Chocolates, the College Girl's Candy, 60 cents a pound. Red Cross Drug store.

## A COURSE IN ECONOMY Every Student Should Take

CLASS MEETS—Every day but Sunday at "The Big Store."

HOURS—8 a. m. to 6. m.—Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

DAILY SUBJECT—How to obtain many of the necessities of the Fall term at a minimum expense; how to make the "monthly allowance" go farthest and do the most good.

INSTRUCTOR—Gray, Reid, Wright Co.'s advertisements in the daily papers.

COST OF COURSE—Absolutely nothing.

# Gray Reid Wright, Co

We started to play. After the first few moves I found that I was playing with a very skillful player; indeed, in a very short time I was in a critical position. He had castled on his king's side and his king was on his knight's square, protected in front by the knight's pawn. My queen and bishop were on the same diagonal covering the pawn, but between the two was my remaining knight.

I saw the crisis was at hand, so in sheer desperation I moved my knight in front of one of his rooks and this attacked his queen. If he took my queen with his rook I should have him sewed up completely, but if he moved his queen correctly he in two moves would win the game.

"By a little smile I could tell that he had discovered my thin ruse. He

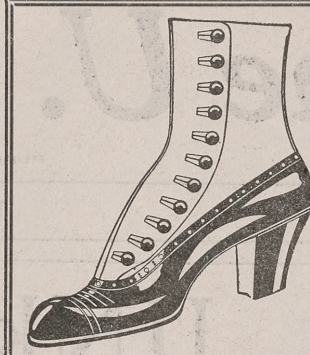
### DUMMY EDITOR

Stop and look at the side of the bulletin board in Morrill hall and the strangest sight is to be seen. All should take a look at the "Dummy Editor." It takes all contributions, and says "Thank you" without one hearing it. It is very modest and retiring and all should help to fill its insatiable desire for news. Anything intended for the Artemesia should be marked accordingly. Help the "Dummy Editor."

### WANTED

A Treadwall and Hall Chemistry. A Minor's Physics Manual. Albert Rowe.

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### General Assembly

(Continued From Last Week)

Two men plowed in a field. One plowed straight, keeping his eyes upon the ground. No weeds grew and he gathered great stores of corn. When he died his son inherited much land. He lived in comfort and plowed his father's fields. The other's furrows were not straight. At times he stopped to listen to the lark singing in the sky above, or to admire a flower that grew upon a weed. He knew the names of the plants and their time of flowering; he knew the names of the stars also. He died owning no goods or lands. His son inherited his father's poverty. The son also inherited his father's love of nature and became a great artist, whose name and fame spread throughout the world.

It will be at least a generation more before we of Nevada will perceive that to name a flower, or see a star, or paint a picture, are things within themselves worth while.

Nevada is still one of Earth's undeveloped lands and among her many hidden resources are mines of gold and silver yet to be. These are our heritage, but the gold and silver of her undiscovered mines are not our only heritage, for when a strike is made on the desert, out of the jostling east men come like a locust cloud, thousands strong, dashing blindly on, grasping frantically for the gold that gleams glittering among the alkali sands. In this mad stampede are honest men willing to work and fight for what they get, but with them comes a pack of hungry jackals hunting at the heels of the healthy herd, who crowd in making these new towns of hope their last resort. Outcasts with shamed names, criminals escaping the law. Men cunning and grasping, men living in the present and taking their chances for the future, gamblers, parasites, bartenders, agitators, haters of men and haters of law, impossibles, uncontrolled and uncontrollable.

Young men of the university, Nevada is depending upon you to counteract this anarchy, establish law and justice and maintain the state. Large sums of money are spent annually for your education. Why? That you may the more easily earn money and secure more personal comforts? No. That you may have breadth of vision, and sympathetic tolerance? No, even though that were good. To give you the appreciation for the best in life? No, but it is doing this that you may be able to give the more efficient service to your state and to your fellow man. The hope of democracy lies in her educated men, and the state expects from you no selfish service. It should always be known where a University of Nevada man will stand on all questions of political and moral reform.

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### RIVERSIDE STUDIO

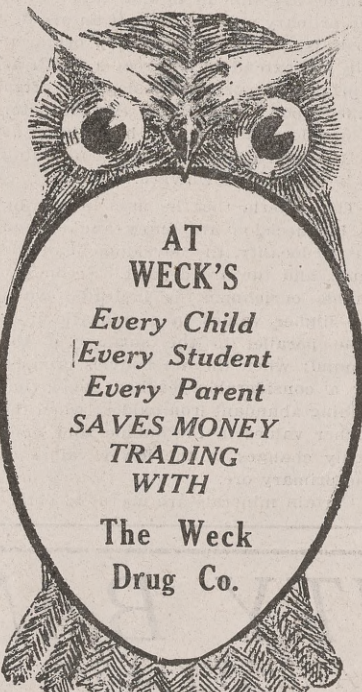
KODAK DEVELOPING  
Up Stairs 206 N. Virginia St.

## AUTUMN STYLES

Men can indulge their personal preferences this season to a greater extent than heretofore. The variety of styles and colors are so numerous as to allow every man full latitude in selecting his Autumn suit or hat, only regarding the matter of colors and style most suited to you, which is most important. We never were quite so confident of pleasing everyone as we are today.

## THE SUNDERLAND STORE

"THE STORE WITH A REPUTATION"



AT WECK'S  
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Every Parent  
SAVES MONEY  
TRADING  
WITH  
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### Their First Circus

As the hot August sun retired to its well earned rest and the frogs and the crickets took up their nightly chant, two drooping, dejected little figures toiled up the last hill between the pastures and home, driving before them the herd of contented cattle.

"Do you suppose there will ever come a time when we won't be milkin' cows and hoein' corn and choppin' wood?" asked Bobby wearily. "Oh, Tom, I'm so tired of workin' all the time that sometimes I think I'll just die."

Tom, who had heard the despairing assertion several times within the last week, tried to think of some words of comfort for his small brother, but owing perhaps to the fact that he himself needed cheering as much as Bobby, not one consoling thought came to his aid.

"Never mind, Bobby," he said, grasping at straws like a drowning man, "Aunt Liza and Uncle Jake are coming over to dinner tonight. Aren't you glad for that?"

"Would you be glad if Aunt Liza told you every time she came that your freckles was gettin' worse every day or lived? Well, I just guess you wouldn't. Besides, she's goin' to bring some horrid dirty grease that she calls cold cream to put on my face at night. I'd be a regular sissy if I did that. I hate her. She's all the time talkin' about how you look."

"Oh, you mustn't mind Aunt Liza; she doesn't mean half she says. Maybe Uncle Jake will tel' us a story."

"Yes, one of those stories he's told five hundred thousand times already. I know all about Uncle Jake's stories. Tom, I want to go way off to Boston or New York, or some other big place, and ride on the cars and see prize fights and go to circuses and spend just stacks of money."

"Well, you see, Bobby, preachers' children can't always do what they want to. I guess there's too many souls to be saved. Anyway, we can go to Cameron. You know Cameron is an awful big place. Why, father says there's almost a thousand people there. Just think of a thousand people all in one city!"

"But what's the use o' goin' to a place that's only six miles away? I want to go some place on the train—some place so far away I can't get back."

"Oh, but Bobby, there's a new restaurant at Cameron where you can get onion sandwiches and cream puffs and vinegar pie. Then we can see the buildings. They have awful big houses there—houses with two stories. Would you not like that?"

"Well, yes," admitted Bobby reluctantly, "I might like the pie and cream puffs a little, but I don't want to go to Cameron just to see a lot of big buildin's. If it was buildin's I wanted to see I'd go look at our barn. It has two stories. I've been lookin' at buildin's ever since I was born."

"Tom made no further attempt to soothe his brother. It seemed to him a hopeless task. In mournful silence they finished their chores and trailed into the house. As they entered the door, however, they assumed a far livelier air, for they heard an announcement that filled them with eager longing. Uncle Jake was saying that during the coming month a circus was to be at Cameron."

"Oh, Father!" cried Bobby, rushing into the dining room where the family was assembled, "won't you let us go?"

"But where will you get the money, little chap?"

"Oh, we can earn it trapping gophers for the neighbors. Can't we go?"

Tom added his entreaties to Bobby's. "Please, father, do let us. Here Bob is ten years old and I'm eleven and we have neither of us ever seen a circus. I hate to be so ignorant, when I'm almost grown up, too."

"But how will you get there? You can't ride because on the circus day I'll have to use the team."

"Oh, we can walk. Why, six miles is nothing to two strong boys like us."

"Well, I don't know. What do you say, mother?"

"I say if those little rogues are willing to spend 25 cents apiece and walk six miles they deserve to go."

And so it was decided. In an instant for the boys the whole aspect of life was changed. They felt at peace with the whole world, and for the gophers, by whose capture they hoped to earn the holiday, they entertained a warm affection. They listened without irritation to Aunt Lizzie's aggravating remarks, with actual pleasure to Uncle Jake's pointless stories, and finally went to bed to dream of the circus walking six miles to catch a gopher to make the cold cream for Bobby's freckles.

During the next month they were the happiest as well as the busiest boys in Missouri, spending all of their play time trying to catch the wily gophers

before had the little creatures been so elusive, but the boys were kept at their hunt by alluring visions of the man-eating beasts and of the marvellous feats of the tamer animals. At last, however, they had bagged five victims and were each possessed of five precious nickels, which they guarded as zealously as if they were the renowned treasures of Captain Kidd.

On the morning of the festal day the boys kept the house in a continual flurry. They roused the entire family two hours before the usual rising time, they hurried their mother in the preparation of breakfast and refused to eat it when cooked, and when dressing time came they pressed each and every member of the household into service. Tom had to have his scarlet necktie tied at least six times before he was satisfied, and Bobby polished his face and shoes alternately until he could see on his black boots the reflection of many shining freckles whenever he stooped over. When they were ready at last and were provided with a lunch, a couple of entirely superfluous handkerchiefs, as they thought, and an abundance of good advice, they started, skipping along joyously.

"Now, Bobby, there's several things you'll have to remember. You mustn't leave me for a minute, because you might get lost, and you mustn't talk to any man you don't know, because he might be trying to kidnap you, and you must hold on to your money like as if it was your life, because there's just loads o' pickpockets at a circus."

"And if any o' those things did happen I couldn't see the circus, could I? Tom, if I didn't get to go now, I'd just die."

"Then you must be careful," said Tom, feeling his responsibility to be very heavy. "Besides, if something happened to you, I couldn't go either, and I've been lookin' forward to seein' a circus ever since I was born. Just think of the camels with big humps on their backs, and then the wild lions and tigers and panthers and everything."

"Yes, and they have graffs with necks three yards long, and elephants with tails at each end and monkeys that look like men and all sorts of wild animals."

"And then there's Antelope Abe, the Boy Wonder, and Indians, and cowboys, and then a fat man that weighs five hundred pounds, and a Wild Man from Borneo, and horses that walk on rolling balls, and everything like that. Let's go faster, Bobby."

The thick dust soon obliterated all the shine on Bobby's shoes and the sun took the perkiness from Tom's ravaging their neighbors' hedges. Never

cherished necktie, but they trudged on, entirely oblivious of anything except that they were on the way to see marvellous sights. In spite of their eagerness the stopped now and then to rest under the trees growing along the way. At frequent intervals they saw their neighbors' wagons passing, laden with happy flocks of children dressed in their best. As they drew nearer town they could see wagons and buggies of every kind and description, all full to overflowing, approaching from every direction. It seemed to them that the whole state must have turned out to see the performance. Near the large white tents which contained the mysteries was an eager, excited crowd of men, women and children pushing and jostling each other about, and trying to lessen the heat by means of huge palm leaf fans. At a booth near the tent door was a man proclaiming, in a high singsong tone, the merits of his pink lemonade, and the sweet, juicy flavor of his "fresh roasted California peanuts." From the smaller tent came a babel of grunts, squeals and roars which seemed to indicate the presence of the animals. But most prominent of all was a man near the door, shouting: "Tickets right this way! See Antelope Abe, the Boy Wonder. See the largest collection of wild animals in the world. Walk up, walk up; see the wonderful anaconda boa constrictor; it can crawl through itself, tie itself in a rouble bow knot and wink with the greatest felicity. Tickets for the circus, right this way!"

Continued on Page Four

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**NEW YELLS**

The following are some of the yells that have been handed in to the committee for that three dollars. There are also some of the songs submitted for the students' approval.

Boom ching!  
Boom! ching, ching, ching!  
Rah! Ne-va-da!  
Boom! ching, ching, ching!  
Rah! Ne-va-da!  
Boom! ching, ching, ching!  
Rah! Ne-va-da!  
Boom! Rah! rah!

NE-Rah! VA-Rah!  
DA-Rah! Rah! Rah!  
NE-Rah! VA-Rah!  
DA-Rah! Rah! Rah!  
NEV-Rah! Rah!  
ADA-Rah! Rah!  
NEV-Rah! Rah!  
ADA-Rah! Rah!  
NEVADA! NEVADA!  
NE-VA-DA!

(Arthur S. Otis.)

Yic, yac; yic, yac; yic, yak—wi!  
Nevada, Nevada, Nevada Varsiti!

N-E-V-A-D-A—Yeah!  
A-D-A-V-E-N—Yeah!  
NEVADA! (Siren) RAH!

Rah! Rah! Rah! Nevada!  
Rah! Rah! Rah! Nevada!  
Nevada, Rah!  
Nevada, Rah!  
Nevada, Rah! Rah!

Ram-balucious!  
Jam-balucus!  
Ole-smokin!  
Nevada Varsiti!  
Nevada! Nevada!  
Wow!

Hoo-Rah!-Rah!  
Ne-va-da!  
Hoo-Rah!-Rah!  
Ne-va-da!  
Hoo-Rah!-Rah!  
Ne-va-da!

(Tune—"Hot Times.")

Cheer, boys, cheer, Nevada's got the ball!  
U! Rah! Rah! Rah! Oh, we do not let it fall!  
And when we kick that goal, they'll have no chance at all.  
There'll be a hot time in Nevada tonight!  
(Air, "Crambeebell.")

Hail, Nevada! it is the title of that good song we love the best;  
It is the state which was born in battle—the fairest one in all the west.  
Chorus:

From every hill and pinetree  
The song of praise comes forth to thee!  
Oh, hail! hail! hail to thee, old Nevada!

When far from home and on some foreign shore,  
And memories sweet come back to me,  
I'll dream of happy days of yore,  
Nevada, which were spent with thee.  
(Chorus.)

Hail, Nevada, it shall cheer me  
When every other joy is past  
And o'er a glass, with old friends near me,  
We drink her health or friendship fast.  
(Chorus.)

Oh, Nevada, can you score  
On and on for evermore?  
You can play the game, I guess!  
All alone by your lonesomeness.  
Oh, Nevada, you are there!  
Beating Berkeley the Grizzly Bear!  
See our team—see our boys  
Roll a score, for our joys  
Oh, Nevada, our team!

**ADOPTED HIGH SCHOOL YELLS**

Hi gi, hi gi,  
Ki ypi, ki yi,  
Hurrah! Hurray!  
Hurrah! Hurray!  
Hullabio, Hullabla,  
U. N. H. S. Rah! Rah!

Hable, goble; razell dazell;  
Zip boom ki;  
U. of N., U. of N., U. of N., High;  
Razell, dazell, hoble goble,  
Zip boom bah;  
High School, High School,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ki yipi yack,  
Ki yipi yack,  
Ki Yipi Yi Yi  
U. of N., U. of N., U. of N. High!

Prof. C. S. Knight left last Thursday for Fallon to attend the Truckee-Carson fair. The university agricultural experiment station has a very extensive exhibit of sheep, hogs, cattle and field crops. Prof. Knight, Mr. Creel, George Wendt and Mr. Grotto are showing the prize live-stock that took so many places at the California state fair.

**Personal**

Bay Boston, ex '03, is on the campus.

Mac Brown, ex '13, is spending a few days on the campus.

The Y. W. C. A. was addressed last Tuesday by Mrs. R. Adams.

"Archie" Miller, '10, and "Bill" Goldsworthy are in town at present.

Miss Effie Mack, '09, is taking post graduate work this year at the university.

The Y. W. C. A. expect the national corresponding secretary the latter part of this week.

Mr. Mort Charles is teaching Prof. True's classes during the latter's absence in Denver.

Prof. P. B. Kennedy left this week for an extended trip abroad. All the students wish him a pleasant time on his trip.

Irene Brown, Normal '09, came down from Washoe where she is teaching school to attend the football game Saturday.

The remaining half of the Woman's Outlook Club is to go over to Mrs. Sena's Newlands' this coming Thursday.

Mr. Relph Du Bois is registered from Palo Alto. He is filling a big place in the football squad and expects to do things.

Other alumni seen on the campus during the past week are C. S. McKenzie, D. D. Homer William Goldworthy and R. A. Hardy.

That's invalid door that the Soph crippled the evening they attempted to burglarize the Brandner, Manion Co. vault on third desk has not been fixed up yet.

Louis DuBois was seen out in the pond the other day, working with a shovel in the mud. It is rumored that he would not make a very peaceful mud-hen.

Dr. Johnstone has returned from the meeting of the Nevada State Medical Association held at Tahoe. He reports a good time, both intellectually and physically.

WANTED—A bathing suit. Any parties having bathing suits will please call up Seaton, Chapman Co., Lincoln hall. Only first class silk suits will be accepted.

Among our alumni who attended the football game Saturday were John Cameron, John Wright, William Stark, Gov. Sadler, J. R. Gignoux and D. H. Updike.

Mrs. Margaret Mack is teaching the fourth grade at the Orvis Ring school in this city, and at the same time is taking some post-graduate work at the university.

Dave Hayes, '00, has been appointed chief engineer of the reclamation work on the Humboldt river. Several large concrete dams are to be built for irrigation purposes.

The students will all be glad to know that all in the hospital have improved greatly the past week, and we all wish to see them out by the end of a week or two.

Miss Marjorie Wood, '11, has had to give up school and take a year's rest on account of her health. She is going to live the "simple life" out of doors a short distance out of Oakland.

J. A. Millar, C. E. '10, has charge of a surveying party for the Nevada Power, Light and Water Company. During the past week Millar has been conducting a survey between Derby and Reno.

The Y. M. C. A. is planning to give the citizens of Reno a lecture and concert course this winter. There are to be seven numbers and a season ticket can be obtained from Mr. C. W. Creel, '11, for the sum of three dollars. Come early and avoid the rush.

The museum has been the recipient of several fine gifts lately. The Allis-Chambers Company have given them a set of pictures of the Goldfield Consolidated mills and the John A. Roebling Engineering Company have donated a specimen board of their steel cables. They are a fine addition to our museum.

Silas E. Ross, '09, instructor in science in the university high school, northern part of Washoe county left Sunday for his ranch in the northern part of Washoe county to make a survey for a reservoir site. He expects to build a reservoir on his property large enough to store sufficient water to irrigate between three and four hundred acres of land.

**Their First Circus**

Continued from Page Three

Tom was overcome with impatience. He wished to enter immediately.

"Bobby," he said, "give me your money. Now you stay right here until I get back."

Pushing his way as quickly as he could through the crowd, holding tightly in each hand a precious quarter, he at last reached the noisy ticket seller.

"Please give me two tickets," he said, holding out the money. The man took the money, but returned it, saying: "You can't buy two with that, sonny. The tickets cost 50 cents apiece."

Feeling as though he did not quite understand, Tom slowly made his way back to his eagerly waiting brother.

"Can we go in right now?" cried Bobby.

"We can't go in at all, Bobby. The tickets cost 50 cents apiece."

"Shall we go right back home, Tom?" Bobby was trying his best not to cry.

Tom did not answer. He was trying to decide a perplexing question. He had really caught most of the gophers, so the money ought to be his. Besides, he was the oldest, and had wanted to go to a circus before Bobby was born. He could easily leave Bobby by the cool shady creek near town and go alone. Then he could tell him all about it on the way home.

"Tom," said Bobby, pulling off his coat, "let's go home. I just want to go off and die. Come on."

Then Tom remembered his brother's weary hours of work in the hot fields and realized how much the privilege of seeing a circus meant to Bobby. Hastily thrusting the money into Bobby's hand as though afraid of repenting his sacrifice, he said: "Here, Bobby, you go to the circus. I can stay out here. My head aches anyway."

So Bob entered the enchanted door and revealed to his heart's content while Tom, under a nearby oak, resting his throbbing head on his hands, tried to glean as much comfort as possible from the continual applause of the thrilled audience and the muffled sound of the brass band.

H. B. H., '12.

**"OUR DIRECTOR"**

The following words have been composed owing to the students desiring verses to the band's most popular tune, "Our Director." This song is submitted to the students entirely on its merits, without any thought of compensation and it is hoped that it will meet with popular approval.

I.

Hail! my dear Nevada!  
We rise to thee.  
Land, all thy beauties  
And all thy victories—  
Fair mongst the fairest,  
Our desert queen  
Halts all the nation  
To honor thee.

II.

Hark! Oh ye students;  
Sing ye this song,  
Praising our heroes  
Who all our laurels won—  
Raised in the sagebrush,  
Staunch, brave and true;  
Fighting for vict'ry  
O'er white and blue.

III.

Praise, oh Alma Mater,  
We give to thee,  
As all thy children  
In pride and loyalty.  
Fond is the mem'ry  
We have of thee.  
Ever Nevada,  
Our Varsity.

**STATES REPRESENTED**

It has often been stated that Nevada was educating more students from states other than Nevada, than from Nevada itself. The following segregation of the registration will probably help some of those thus deluded:

Nevada, 127; California, 32; Idaho, 1; Oregon, 2; Wisconsin, 2; Missouri, 1; Michigan, 1; Nebraska, 2; Ohio, 2; New York, 3; New Hampshire, 1; New Jersey, 1; Connecticut, 1; Australia, 1; Japan, 2; Germany, 1. Total university students, 180.

The mechanical department has entered upon plans for several years' work for their students. These plans consist of building a locomotive of the Atlantic type to one eighth size. All the simple castings are to be made at the shops by the students, both in brass and iron, and the same are to be machined in the machine shops. This work is intended to give the students a clear idea of the construction of our present day locomotives, and is one of the most practical plans on the campus to teach the students practical work.



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