

University Missourian

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UNIVERSITY CALENDAR

- Oct. 30. International Symphony Club, Missouri Auditorium.
- Oct. 31. Football—Missouri vs. Ames.
- Nov. 14. Football—Missouri vs. Washington.
- Nov. 19. Lecture by George Z. T. Sweeney, auditorium.
- Dec. 4. Lecture by John T. McCutcheon, auditorium.
- Dec. 18. Lecture by Lorado Taft, auditorium.

ITS GREATEST VALUE.

It has been said of John D. Rockefeller that he never contributes to any cause unless convinced that the benefits resulting from his generosity will be greater than the value of his gift. The State of Missouri may be said to resemble Mr. Rockefeller in this particular, especially with reference to its relations with the State University. Never has it been guilty of wasting any money upon the University nor even of acting hastily in its contributions to the school. It may, therefore, be safely said that the State knows or firmly believes that its expenditure for a new agricultural building, the cornerstone of which was laid this morning, are worth while. And the history of agricultural schools all over the country would lead us so to believe.

The Saturday Evening Post of last week has an article on "College-Bred Farmers," in which it shows some of the values of an agricultural education—of how a scientific knowledge of plant and animal life, of soil fecundity and improvement and of farm machinery can add dollars and cents to a farmer's pocket.

One of the greatest values of an agricultural education, however, is less often mentioned. It is a certain moral value that the school gives. Those who appreciate the farm as one of the necessary and fundamental institutions of our society are lamenting the great growth of city populations and the comparative decrease in the number of those on the farm. They attribute the cause to many reasons—the inviting-ness of the city with its companionship, gaiety and excitement; the hardness of farm life with its loneliness, difficulty, sameness.

One vital cause they too often fail to consider. Because the agricultural school eliminates this cause it is of so great a value. The knowledge necessary to successful farming can be obtained outside of the school, though, of course, not without greater labor and expense. But that which only the agricultural school gives is a certain moral backing to farm life, the lack of which has been largely the cause of so many leaving the farm. The professional school has ever dignified its profession. The engineering school has raised the engineer to an equal footing in the general mind with the lawyer, the doctor and the preacher. Men who would never have thought of becoming engineers through practical experience have found the calling most suitable to them because of the engineering school. The new schools of journalism are doing the same thing for the newspaper profession. And so the agricultural school has dignified farm life and given it a more intimate association with education. Because of the school men have come to realize that there is a relation between brains and the farm, that real farming is a calling which requires education, training, judgment and that to him who has the qualifications it gives rewards as great as if not greater than does the law, the medicine, or any other calling.

THE BULLETIN-BOARD.

"Do you need a room-mate?" "The Freshman Engineers will meet for organization tonight." "Lost, a belt buckle." "The person who took my hat last night, will please return it." "When you change your address, notify the registrar." "Did you ever read these legends before? Of course you have, and so has everybody else. What would a university do without a bulletin board. The college bulletin board is to the student what the rock pictures were to the Indians. It is the public autograph album of the students. It records the humor-

ous, the prosaic, and the pathetic things of his life. It corresponds to the Want Ad, and Sunday supplement, department of the city newspaper.

Many are the pathetic stories that can be read from the daily notices on the bulletin board. "For Sale—Books and effects, must leave school." What does this tell? Perhaps of the death of a parent, serious illness of near relative, or more often of a father who has had a reverse in business, and has no more funds for his son or daughter at the university.

"Wanted—Place to work for my board." This sign speaks for itself. It tells of the ambitious student who does not allow a lack of funds to interfere with his education, and who only wants a chance—just a job.

The funny side of the bulletin board supplement is open to all. Here it is that both the wit and the near-wit have equal space to demonstrate their abilities. The energetic Freshman will put up his class sign announcing his class meeting, and soon along comes the rude Sophomore, who adds to the sign: "All Sophomores invited." "The person who took my hat by mistake will please return it," is a very delicate way of informing his fellow students that someone has stolen his hat. "Wanted—A Freshman theme," explains the trials and tribulations of Freshman English. "Leave subscriptions here for Bill Jones' haircut fund" is a gentle reminder that Bill should visit the barber shop.

In fact, we could not get along without the old bulletin board. It is important, and furthermore it is free, and it is patient. It accepts all notices, and the charges are nothing. If you want to buy or rent a book, put a notice on the bulletin board. If you need anything from a cheap room, meal permit, overcoat, or your clothes pressed, to a fountain pen or a room-mate, all you have to do is to put your notice in the bulletin board daily advertiser, and you will be supplied.

Now it is the canned play. A noted theatrical manager in New York is having moving pictures taken of all productions, and the speeches of the actors received by a phonograph so that in future years when he wishes to revive a once popular play, the original production can be exactly duplicated by the mere use of the films and the phonograph records. What a pity that these machines were not in use in the times of Shakespeare, so that we might have a performance of Hamlet with which no one could find fault.

Playgrounds are cheaper than reform schools. By increasing the number of play schools the reform schools can be finally eliminated and only the child who can be classified as "dependent" need be cared for by the state. The juvenile court will become merely a distributing center for the children whose environments are unfavorable. The bad boy will become an extinct type. As the bad boy vanishes the anti-social citizen will become rarer. Such surely is the aim of the playground.

Local option was put to a test in Columbia, when the University of Missouri students celebrated their victory in the Missouri-Iowa football game by a shirt-tail parade. The students thoroughly enjoyed the celebration, likewise did the town's people. During similar celebrations in previous years, before the evening's revelry closed saloons were visited by some of the participants and drunkenness resulted. This year there were no saloons to visit.

Alfalfa is becoming the most useful of all crops. Three and frequently four crops are cut during the year from one to two tons per acre each cutting. No other product is superior in nutritive properties as roughage for horses and it is an excellent feed for fattening cattle, dairy cows, sheep, chickens and hogs.

The Queen of Serbia is an author. More than 100,000 copies of her forthcoming book have been ordered already. What a saving it would be to publishers if all authors were of royal blood, and 100,000 copies of each author's book would be ordered without one line of advertising.

The drought that has been so general throughout the northern and western parts of the United States has cost millions in fires and closed mills as a result of the low water. The greatest loss was in the forest regions where many of the young forests have been killed.

The Ashland robbery is typical. Banks in the cities and larger towns are now so well protected, that the most skillful "crook" a city ever produced must operate, if indeed he operate at all, on a small scale in isolated country towns.

The people of this country ought to be far enough along in self government for the dominant political parties to quit trying to create the impression that the other party's control of affairs means the complete ruin of the nation.

When and where will be the next appearance of the "muck-rake man?"

MRS. F. H. SEARES ON EARLY ARCHITECTURE

Columbia Woman Writes of the Influence of the Six Stately Old Columns on the University Campus.

WHERE the North meets the South in Architecture," is the title of a two-page illustrated article by Mrs. F. H. Seares, of Columbia, in "Beautiful Homes" for October. The magazine, "Beautiful Homes," is published by the Lewis Publishing Company, St. Louis, and edited by Mrs. Thomas Lafon. Some extracts from Mrs. Seares' article follow:

Across the center of the quadrangle at the University of Missouri there stands in simple, classic dignity a row of old colonial columns. This remnant of an academic temple presents a striking object of interest to the casual visitor and may be taken by the more serious inquirer as representative of the very spirit of the place.

Upon a pedestal of green terraces, the exclusive meeting place for upper-classmen, these six, tall columns rear their solid shafts to figure in Missouri song and story as the exponents of all the collegian's affection for his Alma Mater.

Not one among the seniors found loitering near them upon a warm evening but has his fantastic tale about "The Columns." He will, however, reserve for the trustful freshman the story that they are the tombstones of past university presidents, and, courteously tell the stranger the history of "old academic hall."

Sentiment Saved Columns.

Erected in 1841, occupied during the civil war as federal barracks and prison, this stately building was destroyed in 1891 by a fire which left safely standing nothing but the columns of its colonial porch.

A practical administration, unmindful of the need which college students have of objects around which to twine traditions, ordered the columns razed with the remainder of the ruins. But sentiment prevailed. And though the sloping campus was cut down, around them to make a level quadrangle, though their brother stones were used in the foundations of new buildings, the old columns remained, with only the broken volutes upon their capitals to connect them with the fire.

The grading and filling which was done to make room for a group of new buildings in 1891, left terraced upon a level with the peri-style, the president's house on one side, and on the sloping ground to the west, the old agricultural building. The new quadrangle was made to include these two members of the old university and to surround on three sides the now cherished columns. But here the architect's thought for the olden times seems to have ended. To make so large a level space upon the sloping site, the university must, of necessity, ignore the street grades of the little town which had so generously welcomed it. The original relation which the university, as expressed in its former main building, bore to the town is not, however, entirely lost. Through the open north end of the quadrangle a vista of the quiet, stately past may still be seen. Here a double row of elms, reaching from the main entrance toward the columns, forms the continuation of a city street at whose opposite end stands a handsome colonial courthouse. This building, with its Doric porch, balances the ruins of old academic hall in a scheme which once broadly united town and gown.

It is, perhaps, in these well-proportioned, old county courthouses that the most appropriate use of the southern colonial architecture is to be found. The design of the classic temple or public building, worked out so carefully by generations of Greeks, lends itself well to the plan of a meeting-place for the rural population, "where farmers exchanged their goods, sold slaves or traded horses, and listened to the stump speeches of their orators."

Nor was the classical style less appropriately used as the chief feature in the surroundings of the old university, whose intellectual ideal was that of the forum rather than of the fireside.

Old Hardin Home.

One is the early home of Charles H. Hardin, Governor of Missouri in 1874. It was built about 1820, and was the first brick house in this part of the country. Now, proud of its title as the oldest house in Columbia, it sits and dreams of the merry parties which once passed in and out its dignified, arched doorway in the good old times before the war.

The other small, colonial dwelling is, perhaps, a more striking illustration of that subtle relation which here exists between the active present and the historic past. Like the columns, and like the traditions which all this southern architecture seems to represent, the "Duncan house" has been left upon a pedestal by the rapid progress of the university and the town. The street at its side has been cut so far below the building, that few of the passing students, on their way to town, give it a glance. And yet its pure Doric porch is the admiration of every visiting architect. Crowded by buildings which year by year expand to accommodate more students, this perfect little piece of design with its restful, wide-windowed facade, emphasizes most sharply the lack of taste in modern contract building. More and more as one studies it, must he marvel at the powers of the master workman who, before the days of books of "artistic houses," built with such a fine sense of proportion. Inside, a quaint oak stairway leads to the low second story where eight girls once slept in one of the small rooms and tested well the hospitality of the southern hostess.

Preservation is a Problem.

But even the best-built houses do not last forever; and the preservation of some of these historic places has become a most perplexing problem. The southern civilization which they represent, however, will live when they are gone. Its spirit pervades the university life and holds its quiet place in every portion of the charming college town. Hacked at by the frontiersman, who, still extant within the state, hews down its fine old trees; cut and slashed by the new streets which are dividing its beautiful lawns and taking the place of its graveled highways, it still triumphs, because it is a vital, spiritual thing.

Its traditions are perpetuated by living descendants of southern mothers, whose chief purpose in life was to cultivate and instill into their households the manners and customs, the dignity and poise, the gracious hospitality of the old south.

The University of Missouri is passing through its third architectural period. The buildings which are now being erected are extremely picturesque in their early English style, and in the characteristic individuality with which they express the varied requirements of a modern university. They are being planned by architects of high standing; and as they take their places upon the wooded hillsides of the college farm, or among the street trees of the town, they seem to form the beginning of a great outer quadrangle.

All Sections Meet Here.

Within these buildings are gathering the sons and daughters of the present people of Missouri. From the northern counties come descendants of New England and the Middle States. From the French and German settlements along the river come the sturdy, forceful heirs of European traits and training. While from the interior, and from the great cities, the farmer sons of Missouri and the scions of old families, alike accept the privilege of attendance at the university of their state. Here all alike will meet and be influenced by this victorious spirit of the conquered south.

In the ideals of the place, chivalry may still be found to take precedence over scholarship. Within the old library, books on oratory may have crowded off the shelves treaties on sanitation and domestic economy. The numerous students who work their way through college may be annoyed when their demand for work, outside the campus, seems to bring them into competition with the large negro population. And even the grandson of a Virginia planter may here be spoiled by the opportunity afforded him to show his opinion of a man who works with his hands.

SOCIETY

THE annual Junior Academic reception to the Freshman Academic students was held Saturday night in Academic Hall. About 250 were present.

Some delay was experienced because there were no lights on the second floor, the ladies' parlors were locked, and no janitors could be found.

The door was forced into the Y. W. C. A. room, the piano was rolled out and all was well after a wait of nearly an hour.

Dean J. C. Jones and Mrs. Jones and Miss Mary B. Breed were chaperones. Dancing was the amusement of the evening. Refreshments were served.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made today of the marriage last Thursday evening of Miss Gertrude Bateman, a member of one of the oldest families of Boone county, and Mr. Thomas C. Heath, a young druggist of Columbia. The ceremony was performed in the Christian church parlors by the Rev. Madison A. Hart in the presence of only a few near relatives of the couple.

Mrs. Heath formerly attended the University of Missouri and was one of the most popular of the young women students, both in town and University circles. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Bateman, living three miles north of Columbia. Mr. Heath is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Heath, of New Franklin, Mo. He has lived in Columbia three years. They will reside at the Bateman farm home.

The members of the Sigma Chi fraternity entertained about twenty young women friends at a dance at their chapter house on Christian College avenue Saturday evening. The house was decorated in autumn leaves. Programs for the dance were filled out on ribbons, tucked away in gilded walnut shells tied with ribbons of the fraternity colors, blue and old gold.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lake, who were married in Hannibal Tuesday evening, are visiting the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lake, in Columbia. Mrs. Lake before marriage was Miss Bessie Brown. R. W. Jones, of Columbia, was an usher at the wedding. The couple will be at home in Hannibal after November 15.

Robert Cochel, formerly of Columbia and a graduate of the Engineering Department of the University of Missouri, will be married next Thursday at Washington, Ind., to Miss Lucy McCormick. Mr. Cochel is with the bridge department of the Burlington and Ohio Railroad.

Dr. J. N. Baskett, of Hannibal, Mo., is visiting his two daughters for a few days. On the way to Columbia, he attended the State Baptist Convention at Moberly.

The Columbian Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Anita McAfee.

SANITARY COACHES NEEDED

ONE of the papers read before the Tuberculosis Congress at Washington dealt with the subject of the unsanitary railway car. Since the improvements suggested by the writer of the paper deserve the consideration of the inventor, we present the following abstract of his remarks:

The points that need attention in a Pullman car are the bedding, the ventilation of the berth when made up, the use of the wash basin for teeth-cleaning, the use of common drinking glasses, etc. Theoretically, the danger from the blankets has been diminished by the use of a third sheet as a counterpane, but practically this third sheet is of little if any protective value. The sleeping berth is generally made up with two blankets for covers.

This is too much for the ordinary sleeper at all times, and the result is that one or both blankets are thrown back. To throw off one or both blankets necessitates the throwing back of the third or upper sheet. Thereupon it ceases to afford any protection for the blankets. A long upper sheet to turn back over the blankets at the top is far better than the third sheet.

This is a matter more for the porter than the inventor to consider. The lack of ventilation in the lower berth when made up is simply beyond description. This can and should be corrected, and here the inventor can do much.

It will undoubtedly mean a change in car construction, but this can and should be met from this time on in all new cars. Arrangements should be made so that it might be possible to clean one's teeth without spitting into the basins provided for lavatory purposes. Here again the inventor can help.

Criminals of Paris.

There are 20,000 dangerous criminals in Paris who are capable of doing murder and 100,000 who live by dishonest means.

VIEWPOINTS

(The University Missourian invites contributions, not to exceed 200 words, on matters of University interest. The name of the writer should accompany such letters, but will not be printed unless desired. The University Missourian does not express approval or disapproval of these communications by printing them.)

"She Forecasted Weather."

To the Editor of the University Missourian: When I casted my eyes on the above subhead, in the University Missourian of the twenty-first of October, I was greatly downcasted; my sky was overcasted; I upcasted my eyes, and casted the paper aside; because I "forecasted" your adoption of all the improvements in Journalism, as rapidly as they are invented.

"Equally as" is another newcomer whose credentials should be scrutinized, before its admission within the pale of respectable English.

JOHN R. SCOTT.

Wanted Words to Conquer.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The painting of the backdrop on Rollins Field by the "Co-Eds," is now ancient history. Likewise is the painting of the smokestack by the farmers. Who will be the first to come forward with another unconquered world?

Farmers' Song.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The new Farmers' song is one of the brightest and snappiest in the long list of our college songs. One of its features is that the second and third verses are different from the first verse. R.

Hear! Hear!

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The presence of college girls alongside the quad makes drilling a pleasure for the Military men these fine autumn days. It is easier to stand at attention and keep eyes to the front when the girls are on the Chemistry building steps directly in front of the company. R. O.

Lecture Course.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The lecture course does not seem as important now as it will on winter nights when entertainments are less frequent than at present. If each lecture were begun early and followed by a dance in the corridors of Academic Hall, the students would be standing in line to buy tickets.

Favors Kansas City.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: If the athletic committee should decide, to have the Kansas game played at Kansas City it would be acting in accord with the wishes of the student body. If the game is played in Kansas City the team would have the advantage of the support of about 600 students who would not attend the game if played at St. Joseph.

Don't Credit the Dope.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The same old reports about Kansas not having a football team of her usual strength this year are beginning to circulate. These reports have been present at the beginning of every football season; but the Kansas team always proves their falseness on Thanksgiving Day. Let us think that Kansas has an unusually strong team this year, for we thought that of Iowa, and look what we did to them. V. B.

Life in Boarding House.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: The gong sounds. A mad rush down the stairs and a motley crowd of boarders push and cram into the two-by-four dining room, where elbow room is not to be thought of. Here the policy is "every fellow for himself," especially when an eight o'clock class is pending. The soggy biscuits, luke warm coffee, and leather-like steak are demolished at a surprising rate, and the poor unfortunate who has slept a minute after the bell rang has to content himself with syrup, better known as "slick," and baker's bread. Scraps of conversation are jerked out between mouthfuls while a steady clink of dishes goes around.

After the evening meal the grinds slink sullenly to their barren rooms content only when they are digging out some deep problem. The more frivolous loiter around the long since worn out piano and try to ring some ancient tune, the "Good Old Summer Time" for instance, out of its poor overworked keys. The family Bible rests in state on the center table which is flanked on both sides by stiff backed chairs looking just as if they are ready to jump at you.

Study hour too soon comes round and finds most students pouring over—no, not books—but the chafing dish, cooking some unwholesome mixture to be eaten at an ungodly hour of the night. The girls are sitting around in groups discussing "Mr. Brown's frat pin," or Mary Jones' latest "catch," or whether or not "spiteful Miss Blank will get to go to the next big dance;" and when the discussion is ended they are right back where they started. Twelve o'clock, light are out and a peaceful calm rests over grind and gossip alike.

So like goes on in the average boarding house, day after day and year after year, many changes taking place but the same old routine is carried out after all.