

University Missourian

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UNIVERSITY CALENDAR

- Dec. 16. Henry County Club, 4:00 p. m. Room 24, Academic Hall.
- Pike County Club, 8:00 p. m. 601 South Ninth street.
- Dec. 18. Lecture, Lorado Taft, Auditorium.
- Basketball, Missouri against Warrensburg Normal, Bothwell gymnasium.
- Dec. 19. Basketball, Missouri against Warrensburg Normal, Bothwell gymnasium.
- Preliminary University debate, Auditorium.
- Dec. 23. Wednesday, at 4 p. m. to Jan. 5, Tuesday, at 8 a. m., Christmas Holidays.
- Jan. 19. Address before Department of Journalism by Norman Hapgood.

FARMERS WEEK.

Farmers Week is a miniature university for the rural citizens of Missouri. Lectures upon every phase of farm life upon which the farmer depends for his material prosperity will be given at the University the first week in January.

One national and eight state organizations will hold annual meetings in Columbia at that time. The attendance will include the best-to-do tillers of the soil and stock raisers of the state.

Breeders of bees as well as breeders of hogs and cattle will come and listen to the lectures bearing directly upon their work at home. The addresses will be made by specialists in their line and whatever these men say will be spoken with authority for they know their business better than most others.

The lectures will not be couched in scientific language known only to college men. The truths told will be scientifically correct but the language will be simple enough for the unlettered to grasp.

The visitors will be taught by the laboratory method as well as by lecture. The horticultural society will have a display of apples; the corn growers will exhibit corn; the bee keepers will show honey and the dairymen, butter and cheese.

No admission is charged to the lectures nor is there any examination for entrance, but young men may enter the contest for corn judging.

The social life of the farmers is not neglected for they will have vacant hours between sessions for intercourse. The annual banquet that is held the closing night brings the farmers into a closer fellowship and leaves a pleasant memory of their sojourn in Columbia.

Every farmer will get his money's worth by coming to Columbia for Farmers Week.

THE GRIND.

They call him a grind because he studies most of the day and night. He is not a mixer and so does not enjoy being with the boys after supper. The girls laugh at him instead of with him, so he does not go with them. In the class room he thinks of them merely as part of the natural surroundings.

His people have always had a fixed purpose ahead to which they struggled with every atom of strength. His father has brought up a large family, and has had to work early and late to keep the family clothed and fed. His mother has always had an intense desire to learn, but as she received little education while young, and has little time to read now, her desires are kept smoldering. But she has by her enthusiasm burned into the minds of her children the ambition to become well educated men.

The grind used to walk several miles to the high school in town every day. After graduating, he taught school for two years and saved every cent possible. Then he went away to college. While there he has done his utmost to learn his lessons well. He will never be a great man in the money-making sense, but he will become a deep scholar and thus fulfill the ambitions of his mother, his only sweetheart. His ideal is perfection in learning of lessons. When the examination papers come back and he has secured the highest

grade, the other students with curling lip call him a grind. But this proof of his ability brings a passing gleam of happiness to the tired features of the grind.

He has never had an easy time and does not know that he could enjoy life more by going to dances and shows. He does not know the joys of letting the lessons go until the examinations draw near, and then cramming everything possible. His chief recreation is football where he sees men struggling to win.

Here's to the grind; unpopular, unlovable, but who does what he thinks is best.

SOCIETY

MISS CLARA THOMSON will give a handkerchief shower Thursday afternoon for Miss Adele Fleming, whose marriage to Dr. Abner Gore of Marshall will take place Dec. 30.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma fraternity will entertain the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity with an informal dance Saturday afternoon.

Miss Jean McCune, who is ill at the Pi Beta Phi house, has been unable to attend classes for a few days.

Miss Ruth Eversole is confined to her home on Turner avenue with a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Ankeney are going to St. Louis Friday to spend part of the holidays.

Mrs. J. G. Babb will give a reception for the Delta Psi sorority Thursday afternoon.

The Christmas dance of the Columbia Club will take place Thursday evening.

Miss Edna D. Day has gone to Omaha for a few days.

TOLD ACROSS THE BREAKFAST TABLE

"With Bryan suggested as the next president of Texas University, and President Roosevelt planning his raid on darkest Africa, American politics may experience a dull season," remarked the solicitor for the Orem.

"What are you doing?" exclaimed the Junior Medie, seeing the red-headed "Soph" with the wart on his nose puzzling over a piece of paper scrawled full of numbers. "Trying to solve Columbia prices."

"No," confessed the latter. "I'm trying to figure out whether or not I could corner the nickelodeon market for what it costs to send the American fleet around the world. That takes \$27,000,000, so it's a little complicated."

"Perhaps that's what the missing money from the Panama canal deal was used for," ventured the man who reads the Missourian.

"What's that?" demanded the Freshman, pausing in his search for a soft biscuit.

"Only a little kick on an overcharge," replied the former. "The United States has discovered that it paid about \$28,000,000 too much for property to be used in connection with building the Panama canal. Quite a little fuss about it in Washington. The President is busy calling the roll of the Ananias Club and he promises to initiate some new members."

"All of which goes to show that the canal isn't done by a long shot," commented the football man.

"You're right," nodded the wag. "That's what some of the deopesters are playing it for."

"Just to think that the old Egyptians built splendid canals in their day, while modern France with the aid of the best in science is forced to hand the undertaking over to progressive America," mused the Arts student. "And even she may fail."

"Why don't you write a poem about it?" suggested the solicitor. "You've got the right spirit."

"That's the idea," enthusiastically agreed the "Soph." "We'll all take a hand. How's this for a beginning?"

"There seems to be a hitch."

"In the digging of the ditch."

But a reproachful look from the Arts student awed him into silence and the idea was given up.

HERMAN HOELKE.

The Frivolous Curate.

Bishop Mackay-Smith, on his return from Europe, was talking at a dinner in Philadelphia about the English curate. "This good and intelligent young man," he said, "sometimes acquires a highly artificial manner—a manner too sanctimonious. Meeting a curate of this type, one better understands the curate jokes that so frequently occur in England. An English lady told me one of these jokes about a worthy but most affected young curate. He had, it seems, been skating, and the bracing air had exhilarated him.

"Oh, dear," he said, as he took off his skates, 'I feel so frivolous! I think I shall ride home in the smoking car!'"

—New York Times.

SPIRIT OF THE NEWS

"No deep waterway at this session of congress," was the semi-official report sent out from Washington yesterday, or in other words, Congress will take no action during this session on the Lakes-to-the-Gulf deep waterway proposition. Thus it seems that all the efforts which have been made by the citizens of the Mississippi Valley, looking toward a consideration of this all-important question at the present session of Congress has come to naught.

Outside of the tariff question the Lakes-to-the-Gulf canal is the most important piece of legislation before the American people. To the people of the Mississippi Valley it is the all-absorbing question. The great population of this, the greatest agricultural region in the world, is more interested in a canal that will enable them to send their farm products to markets cheaply, than they are in the tariff question. What they want is a channel down the Mississippi and tributary rivers that will enable them to use the Panama canal when it is finished, that will enable them to reach the future markets of the world, as soon as they are opened to them. Various reasons are advanced for this postponement of the waterway question. The present low condition of the United States Treasury is urged as a vital reason, the deep waterway question should be embodied in a special bill and not included in the Rivers and Harbors Bill is another reason; the lower portion of the Mississippi river has not yet been adequately surveyed; and the discussion should be postponed until the special session of congress called in the spring to discuss the tariff are still other excuses. To persons vitally interested in the question, most of these excuses seem to be but poor subterfuges.

Joseph Pulitzer, owner of the New York World, and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, has been added to President Roosevelt's "Ananias Club," according to a special message sent to congress yesterday by the President. The message was sent in answer to a demand by the World that the present congress investigate what it styled the "Panama Scandal." The accusation upon which the New York World based its editorial, and which has caused the President's anger, says that the United States paid \$10,000,000 for Panama property, for which the owners had only paid \$12,000,000, and asks who got the rest of the money. Since the President's brother-in-law, Douglas Robinson, and C. P. Taft, the brother of the President-elect, are alleged to be implicated, it is not hard to understand the President's anger. The World announces its willingness to prove the truth of the allegation, and President Roosevelt announces his determination to prove the falsity of the charges. This same investigation was started in 1906, and was conducted under the direction of Senator Morgan of Alabama, but he died before much headway had been made, and no one has been found to take up the work. The present controversy will at least serve the purpose of clearing up this matter and show where the blame rests, if such exists.

In a magazine article for this month, Admiral Robley D. Evans strongly defends the American Navy, and says that it is superior to any other fighting machine in existence, the famous English Dreadnaught not excluded. He says that if the officers and men know their business the fighting ability of the American fleet is inferior to none. It is certain that "Fighting Bob" ought to know, when it comes to discussing the fighting qualities of warships, and if all the officers and sailors on the ships have the same feeling, which they doubtless have, no citizen of the United States ought to doubt his statement, or have any misgivings as to our protection on the seas. The present successful trip of the fleet around the world should be a sufficient argument in support of Admiral Evans' statement.

Before the Christmas holidays, an act of enabling the territories of New Mexico and Arizona to become states of the Union will be ready for presentation to congress, and from present sentiment among senators and representatives, and from President Roosevelt's stand on the matter, as embodied in his message, they will in all probability be admitted to the Union as separate states. The feeling in the territories is plainly in favor of separate statehood, since they have fulfilled all other requirements, and they should be admitted to the Union as such. When this occurs, two more stars will be added to the flag, and the territory of the United States will be rounded out into a compact body of forty-eight states.

Prizes for Aeronauts.

James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, has presented to the French Aero Club an international aviation cup, valued at \$2,500, as well as three sums of \$5,000 to be added as prizes in the three annual competitions.

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 nor disapproval of these communications by printing them.)

Culture in Columbia.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: Has not the term "Athens of Missouri" been misappropriated by Columbians? Perhaps not, but the following auction bill, still posted in many places around Columbia, is an amusing commentary: "I will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following described personal property: 1 white face cow, 1 jersey cow with calf, 1 spotted cow, 1 half jersey cow, 2 red calves, 2 1-2 stacks timothy hay, 1 sow and 5 pigs, big red sow, 4 shoats, 1 sow and 4 shoats, 1 bay gelding, 1 gray mare, 4 bls. old corn, hay in loft, 1 corn sheller, corn scoops and basket, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 harrow, 1 buggy and harness, 1 cultivator, 3 plows, 1 bunch of tools, 1 old buggy and harness, 2 sets plow harness, 1 set double harness, 1 lot of single and double trees, 1 farm wagon, 1 hog frame, 60 barrels of corn to be put in the pen.

Household and kitchen furniture as follows: Kitchen furniture, parlor furniture, bedroom furniture, hall effects, sitting room furniture, dining room furniture, bed room furniture, 1 pair wire stretchers, 3 calf nozzles."

W. O.

Bring Closer Together.

To the Editor of the University Missourian: Something should be devised to bring the students and faculty more closely together. All the student sees is the professor in the class room. The students do not know some professors at all and some students go through this institution without meeting half of the instructors. There would be more interest taken in the work and in the school itself if they were brought into closer relations. A personal interest would be manifest and one would feel that he had some tie beside a mere educational one. There is no existing conditions that will give the student a chance to meet all the faculty. Some sort of social intercourse, if established, would not only add interest but pleasure to the school life. It is beneficial to the student just to get to mix with and talk to such learned people as some on the faculty are. It is an education in itself. They can tell in a few sentences what it will take you years to learn for yourself. They have already been there and know.

Most of them are not mere machines of knowledge as some seem to think. They understand and are as interested in things, events and people as the student himself. What is the Professor after all but an older student? Faculty and student should pull together both in and out of school.

UNIVERSITY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Notice.

During the Christmas holidays the library will be open every week day from 7:55 a. m. to 6:00 p. m., except Christmas Day and New Year's Day.

Inspection Books.

Another shipment of inspection books has come to the library from the Macmillan Company. Three shipments have been made this fall from this company and one from Steubert & Company.

It will be necessary to return such books as are not sold early in January. All persons wishing to examine the books either for purchase or for recommendation to the library for purchase when funds are available should do so before January 1.

Agricultural Papers Merge.

The purchase of the Kansas Farmer of Topeka by a corporation publishing the Farmers' Advocate, of which Albert T. Reid is president, has just been announced. The publications are to be merged and will appear under the name of the Kansas Farmer.

Thomas A. Borman, editor of the Advocate, will be editorial manager. E. B. Cowgill, president of the Kansas Farmer Publishing Company and editor of the Kansas Farmer, will remain in an editorial capacity on the merged publications.

The Kansas Farmer was established in 1862 and is said to be the oldest agricultural newspaper in Kansas.

Mr. Reid is editor and publisher of the Leavenworth Post, an afternoon daily, and has been in the newspaper field for several years. He is also a cartoonist of considerable distinction.

Wants Government Newspaper.

Miss Lucie E. Stearns, a member of the Wisconsin State Library Commission, advocated a government newspaper in an address before the Racine Women's Club recently. Richmond P. Hobson, as representative from Alabama, introduced a bill into Congress at its last session to that effect. The bill, however, did not become a law.

PRESS GREATEST PULPIT FOR CHURCH OF MAN

Rabbi Leon Harrison Says Journalism is a Moral Force, and Editors Greatest Educators—Points Out Modern Faults.

DR. LEON HARRISON, rabbi of Temple Israel in St. Louis, points out the powers and the duties of the modern newspaper, and the responsibilities of its readers, in the following signed articles in the Post-Dispatch:

The press itself is the greatest pulpit for the church of man; the editor preaches to all the people every day and everywhere. For the journalist is alike politician and educator; he is both the critic and the creator of public opinion. His work tells; his voice is a trumpet; his message is a universal proclamation.

And because, in the good fight, the printing press is a Gatling gun, pouring out these paper bullets of the brain, the preacher and the journalist should be sworn confederates. For in a drop of that printers' ink are embryonic sermons, creeds and lifelong influences.

And further, as children of the modern age, we are intensely interested in this instrument of concentration that reduces distance to a mathematical point. Superstitious culture may perhaps dismiss this subject with a smile or a sigh. Do you turn with relief to classical literature? Literature has immortality, but journalism is ubiquity. Literature has a voice everywhere, but journalism has eyes everywhere. Literature makes "then," "now;" journalism changes "there" to "here."

Epitome of Progress.

HE future historian will point to the daily press as the most astonishing and characteristic feature of our times. He will describe it as the sensorium and cerebrum of two hemispheres. He will declare to the coming man that the journal was the epitome of scientific and mechanical progress, artistic and literary, too; in a word, of civilization. Where else can be found, struck off by a single feat, a history, a bulletin, a magazine; information, detection, judgment, punishment, all blended, stamped into type and scattered into a million hands? A sermon is preached to a nation; on the same page a filthy scandal spreads contamination. The best and the worst in man, the beastly and godlike, all find description and publicity in the fierce light that beats upon the daily printed page.

America is pre-eminently the country of journalism. Could Sir William Berkeley of Virginia have foreseen this day? "Thank God," he said, "we have neither free school nor printing press, and I hope we may not have them for a hundred years to come."

Not so, thought his mighty contemporary, John Milton. "Give me liberty," cried Milton, "to know, to utter and to argue freely according to conscience, above all other liberties."

The world has moved since the days of Berkeley and Milton, yet has it overcome all lingering doubts as to the un-mixed blessing of this daily messenger?

We recognize primarily that the press is an educator. The history of the world is spread out upon our breakfast table. We travel in our armchair. The provincial is swept out into the cosmopolitan. By this wizardry, the villager shares in the councils of Parliament and Reichstag, and foreign thought waves break on nameless distant shores.

In enlightened sympathies thus the rustic may become a citizen of the world. He may also, in a measure, enter into the republic of letters and listen to its famous sons. He has passports into laboratories, where solidity becomes crystal-clear and the diseased are poisoned back into health. He has the cloak of darkness, the shoes of swiftness, the wisdom of clairvoyance.

Evil of Some Journals.

BUT such vision is pitiless and sees more. Is there any new thing? the world cries, and the answer is not unmixed good. Homes are unroofed and unvalued, vice is photographed, the sewerage of society is turned into the public street. News is the demand. The scandal, the shameful sin, the violated sanctities of the household are remorselessly painted and set before the startled eyes of innocence and childhood. This defiling and straining of the mind cannot be repaired. Many of our public journals are unfit for admission into our homes. They are foul and vile and come from men as foul and vile as their handiwork.

Is this education or demoralization? Can we judge a nation by its journals? Can we have a history on the record of police courts? We forget often that a newspaper is largely a bulletin of moral pathology. It tears off the bandages from the characters of men and shows us the reeking wounds beneath. But why is not goodness, philanthropy, nobleness equally a precious item of news?

It is news when a man falls not when he rises; his crimes fill more pages than his virtues. The moral tribunal of the press erects rather a pillory of ignominy than a pedestal of fame. The newspaper has also a moral func-

tion; to expose, to castigate on the one hand; to advocate, to influence on the other.

The price of liberty is, indeed, eternal vigilance. Thus, also, do we safeguard morality. Of individuals and of the state, the press is the watchman.

Who watches at night in our palaces of trade, in the costly emporiums where treasures lie near the covetous hand? Who watches in street and avenue? A light stands sentinel. No protection is as certain as the light. Its friendly gleam means security, exposure; revelation means prevention.

The vigilance of the press is this light that terrifies the malefactor. This is the brighter side of the terrible power over men wielded by the organ of publicity. Not second to the policeman's club is the pen that stabs to death outrageous crimes and wrongs.

Government by Newspaper.

IT IS, however, in affairs of the commonwealth that this power is most needed. The sure protection of despotism is silence. Liberty, incorruptible liberty, demands a press that cannot be gagged or bribed and will not be silenced.

Men have had government by church, by king, by parliament. They are having now, more and more, government by newspaper.

These representatives are immediately, daily responsible; are in direct contact with their constituents and together speak the mind of the nation.

They reflect, we may say, yet do not always direct. There is a limit to their power. Almost the whole body of Parisian journalism had poured out opprobrium on the unfortunate Dreyfus; yet public opinion slowly but surely revised the judgment of passion for that of reason.

The press, on the whole, has risen above the crude morality of the average man and proved a moral force. The abolition of slavery, though bitterly contested, by a divided press, was persistently forced to an issue, in season and out of season, by men whose years were spent, whose fortune were given, whose life, in instances, was sacrificed to their invincible plea for justice. The vital reforms in factory labor, child labor, were gained, step by step, alike by agitation and by the indomitable persistence of the press that would neither halt nor surrender. It is the last court of justice for the legally helpless. Before these tribunals of the people the petitions of the unfortunate may be presented before hope is dead.

People Are Editors.

WHAT the newspapers will inevitably be is what the people are. The whole people of a city are editing its papers. They are made to sell to you and me. They indicate and register the general average, the standards of the great majority. To this extent you can mend them by mending yourself. Cease to be ignorant and narrow and coarse. Cease to delight in repulsive revelations, and they will not be furnished. Care more for truths than for trivial personalities, and the latter will dwindle. Emerson has remarked that in the time spent in dawdling over a newspaper every day a man might acquire a liberal education. Secure this precious possession, be it even from a single master work, and with juster and nobler standards you may demand and receive more from the craftsman of the press.

You may then demand, perhaps, that a statesman may receive more space than a prize fighter, and the death of a poet more than a gambler's fortunes. You may then ask that a master's book be as fully mentioned as a betting book; and the movements of thought as the movements of stock. You may expect a deeper reverence, respect for our freely chosen rulers, that their high offices may receive dignity and authority by being revered and honored; and a touch of awe in the presence of the sacred things that are profaned by rude familiarity.

To work steadfastly for purity, unsullied, unsuspected purity in politics, regardless of party, and for justice, ven-handed justice, between the classes, regardless of interests and proprietorship; to be a purifier thus and a peacemaker may seem a Utopian function for our press; yet it is only difficult, and wholly possible.

LEON HARRISON.

Penalties of Greatness.

Hercules had subdued the Erymanthian boar.

"What are you going to do with the beast?" they asked him.

"I refuse to answer," he said, "on the ground that it might incriminate me."

For well he knew that any answer he could make would be different from the accounts written by the historians, and at that portion of his career he was sensitive about being accused of nature faking.—Chicago Tribune.