

Mrs. J. C. Jones to St. Louis  
Mrs. J. C. Jones, accompanied by her son and daughter, Marjorie, left yesterday for a visit in St. Louis.



**Devon**  
**ARROW**  
**COLLAR**  
2 for 25¢  
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc. Makers

**Summer Drinks**

Everything in the summer drink line is our feature of this season.

In any of the three stores you can get the fountain drink in your favorite flavor.

On your way to or from town, drop in on one of Jimmie's Stores.

**College Inn**  
**Kolumbia Kandy Kitchen**  
**Virginia**

*If you are a Merchant or a Customer of a Merchant*

You will miss a great deal if you fail to read the large ad on page 4 of this issue of the MISSOURIAN.

**Maybe You Were Not Hungry**

but you wanted just a cool juicy grape fruit or orange—maybe only a cup of coffee and some rolls—this morning at breakfast.

There are many such times during the week.

Why not eat where you pay for just what you want. It cuts down expenses.

**THE CAFETERIA**  
On the Campus.

**The University of Missouri Summer School of Music**

June 10 to August 7

An eight weeks' course in Voice, Piano, Violin and other Orchestral Instruments.

- Kelley Alexander - - - Teacher of Voice
- Basil D. Gauntlett - - - Teacher of Piano
- George Venable - - - Teacher of Violin

**IT'S GREAT SPORT, THIS SWIMMING**

M.U. Summer Session Girls Find the Pool at Stephens College a Delight.

When the cub was told to get something special about the swimming classes, a great sinking feeling possessed him. That feeling soon left, however, as everyone wanted to go along and help out. Seeing all so anxious to have the honor, he decided to try it alone. Permission was finally granted by the authorities and the reporter was allowed to strut around among his classmates for a few days until the proper time came.

Finally the time arrived. Sorry then was he that the offers of company had been rejected. It required three trips around Stephens College to bring his courage to the sticking point, but after that it was easy. Of course, he had to blunder into the wrong entrance and was kindly directed down a long winding hall. Splashes and screams were heard in the distance. Guided by these, he found the room where the pool was and boldly opened the door.

**Caps of All Colors.**

Fascinated, he stared. There they were red caps, yellow caps, blue caps, brown caps and black caps. And all were bobbing up and down like fishing corks on little waves. Suddenly they stopped moving, and under each of these caps were eyes gazing at him. Evidently men were not supposed to be here. He suddenly became aware that all were women in this room except himself, but it was too late to go back. The instructor spoke to him and the colors, seeing it was all right, went promptly back to their bobbing.

They made lots of noise about it. Everyone was laughing, squealing, spluttered, splashing, and occasionally talking. Above the din could be heard the voice of the instructor telling this one to take her feet off the bottom if she wanted to swim, and that one not to spring so far out when she dived.

**Beginners Had Water Wings.**

Each beginner placed water wings around her waist until the stroke was mastered. Two were pointed out who had learned to swim since last week. None was expert, and the novice had plenty of company. That made it fine, for every beginner hates to show off her inability.

A loud smack, a big splash and a laugh by a spectator told that a diver had not heeded the warning of the instructor and consequently had alighted flat on the water. In a second she appeared on the surface with a smile, conscious of the mistake, but happy to find she had enough nerve to make the attempt.

One of the beginners paddled beyond her depth and in trying to turn around the wings slipped from beneath her arms. Wildly she waved her hands and the instructor, seeing the danger, dived in and quickly towed the unfortunate one to safety. Two coughs and the incident was forgotten. The swimmer soon re-entered the water to learn the stroke.

No one has a chance to drown here. The visitor reluctantly left wondering why more women of the Summer Session were not taking advantage of this opportunity to learn to swim.

**HERE'S A REAL TRENCHERMAN**

A large, bulky man wandered into the Cafeteria and fell into line with the others who had come for the noon repast. He was good-natured and was soon laughing and talking to his neighbors. Arrived at the beginning of the long array of "eats," he began to take on the dishes with strict impartiality. Nothing was overlooked. Fish, sausage and salmon. Pie, fruit salad and several other desserts. Potatoes, peas, beans and all of the other more staple foods found a place upon the big man's tray.

The checker smothered a gasp and began to count up the charges.

"Bill," he said under his breath to a nearby buss boy, "go and ask Stanley for the adding machine."

The boy at the coffee urn whispered to the one at the salad counter, "I wonder if that man is carrying for a party."

The big man overheard and smiled. "No, son," he said pleasantly, "it is my intention to consume the contents of this tray myself. If I have overlooked anything along the way, kindly call my attention to it and I will return for it."

The coffee boy admitted that nothing had been overlooked but called his attention to the fact that he had repeated on the peas.

"I know it, son," replied the fat man as he accepted a 41-cent check. "Peas are my favorite dish."

"I don't believe in the irreducible minimum as applied to eating," he remarked to his neighbor when seated. "I weigh 240 pounds and I have never been able to discover any method for sustaining that flesh except frequent and generous supplies of nourishing food."

His neighbor suggested that such a discovery would doubtless save him a small fortune.

The big man disposed of his meal with apparent relish, mixing it with snatches of conversation and one or two Ford jokes. Finally, after saluting the Cafeteria's corps of workers who had gathered to see him depart, he left without assistance and thereby the truck boy won a dime from the commissary, who had wagered that he would never leave the place on his feet.

**PROFESSORSHIP FOR BRYAN?**

University Tenders Chair of Political Economy, Chicago Paper Says.  
William Jennings Bryan has been offered the chair of political economy in a mid-western university, according to a story printed in the Chicago Evening Post.

H. H. Harrison, president of a Teachers' Lyceum, with offices in Chicago, is given as authority for the story. The position pays \$8,000 a year and Mr. Bryan would be required to live in the university city and to devote a reasonable part of his time to his college duties.

Mr. Harrison declined to name the university, but the Post says the University of Indiana is strongly suggested as the one in question.

**To Entertain University Men.**

The men living at the Y. M. C. A. Building this summer will entertain the men of the faculty and the men students of the University at the Y. M. C. A. Building tomorrow night at 8:30 o'clock. "There will be plenty of 'eats' and stunts," said C. M. Elliott, a member of the committee in charge. Other members of the committee are Ray Hastings, J. C. Harmon, Thomas Jackson and Allie Boyd.

**PRINTING HEREFORD RECORD**

Stephens Company Putting Out Volume 40 of Herd Book.

The E. W. Stephens Publishing Company is printing volume 40 of the American Hereford Record, containing entries 461,000 to 486,000 between June 21 and December 30, 1914.

Iowa leads all states and Canada, with 688 of the stockholders in the association. Missouri is second with 590.

Fifteen Columbians have entries in this volume: Emmett Barnett, J. M. Batterton, J. M. Bright, O. B. Brown, W. B. Elley, E. H. Guitler, L. L. Hart, Dick Judy, Orra Maxwell, J. E. McPherson, R. P. Reid, Charles Scheurer, A. R. Spence, J. A. Stewart and M. T. Wade.

**POOL TO BE OPEN TOMORROW**

Horace Weltmer Will Teach Boys Swimming at Y. M. C. A. Building.

The swimming pool at the Y. M. C. A. Building will be opened tomorrow afternoon. It will be open every day except Sunday throughout the summer. The time between 4 and 5:30 will be reserved for boys between 11 and 17 years old. Adults who are members of the Y. M. C. A. will be admitted in the evenings.

The boys who cannot swim will be organized into a class to be conducted by Horace Weltmer. The class will be conducted for six weeks, for which a fee of \$1 will be charged each boy. Adults will be charged 10 cents for each swim as usual.

**"Doctoring" College Trees.**

All of the trees on the campus of Christian College which are in any way decayed are being "doctored." The process consists of burning out the decayed parts and filling the space with cement. The work is in charge of J. C. Miller, who was a student of the University last term.

**WAR HORSES NOT THE BEST**

Few High-Class Animals Sold to Europe, Professor Says.

"The European nations now at war have purchased many Missouri horses and mules which are not particularly needed in the state," said E. A. Trowbridge, professor of animal husbandry at the University of Missouri, when asked about the class of horses which have been sold. "Of course they have obtained some good animals, but many of them have not been of the best, and most of the mules bought were full-aged. The older mules were bought because they could stand the trip across the Atlantic better than the younger ones. Some good cavalry horses were obtained."

Mr. Trowbridge says a few horse dealers have predicted a high market price a short time after the close of the war. They are of the opinion that most of the horses now being purchased in this country will be killed, and that soldiers will need many animals on returning to their farms. Mr. Trowbridge believes that the market will be good, but he does not predict any exceedingly high prices. He says that this country will be able to supply any demand. A different situation might arise, he says, if the war continues for more than a year.

"Between 250,000 and 300,000 horses and 50,000 and 75,000 mules were contracted for in this country," says Mr. Trowbridge, "and the loss of those animals to the United States only means the taking away of those produced between January 1, 1914, and January 1, 1915. With a similar increase during the present year, we would again be able to supply a considerable number of horses and mules."

Mr. Trowbridge says Missouri has furnished about as many animals as any other state in the union.

**JOSEPH TAPLEY BURIED TODAY**

University Alumnus, 61 Years Old, Dead at Bowling Green.

Joseph Tapley, an alumnus of the University of Missouri, died at his home at Bowling Green Sunday, after a few weeks' illness of kidney trouble complicated with heart disease. The funeral was held at Bowling Green this afternoon.

Mrs. Tapley, who survives her husband, was Miss Mary Horine of Columbia.

Mr. Tapley received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1879 and was graduated from the School of Law in 1881. He was 61 years old.



**Buy Your Boy A Bicycle**

**Insure His Health!**

Riding a bicycle is recommended by many of the world's leading physicians as being excellent exercise. If your children are not just what they should be physically, come to our store and buy a bicycle. They'll enjoy riding on the paved streets and on the good country roads.

For \$25 to \$30 you can get a dandy; New Departure coaster brake, mud guards on both wheels, tubless pump, double bar, rubber grips and many other good features.—Built like a motorcycle.

Come in and see what we have in store for you. Certainly, we have just what you want at the right price.

**Chas. MATTHEWS**  
Hardware Co.  
808 Broadway

**A few words to women!**

**---the very fact that we have sold only pasteurized milk for the last six months has increased the number of White Eagle Dairy Customers wonderfully. The figures will show**

**a twenty per cent increase in the amount of sweet milk sold over the same months of 1914.**

**---Pasteurized milk keeps from twelve to twenty-four hours longer (under the same temperature) than ordinary raw milk. During the process of pasteurization the milk is heated to 145°, thereby ridding the milk of lactic acid bacteria. Last year we had complaints because some of our milk soured. Up-to-date not one has reported unfavorably. Call three-six-naught and have one of our wagons stop at your door tomorrow.**