

THE CUB IN REAL LIFE, AND NOT AS IN FICTION

It was the cub reporter's first big assignment. Since September 13, the beginning of the first semester at M. U., he had been "covering" the undertakers, the fire station, police headquarters and occasionally the hotels, for the University Missourian. Never had he got a story.

The cub reporter had learned, or so he thought, to refrain from swallow-

ing his Adam's apple every time he hailed the undertakers with "Good morning, sir. Any death notices today?" His knees no longer shook, or at least they shook very little, when he braved the terrors of police headquarters in search of stray bits of news. In fact, the cub was in danger of popping from over-inflation. He felt almost a "star." Then came the assignment that turned his little world upside down.

"Sheriff's office," snapped the city editor. "See the sheriff about arrest he made last night."

"Yessir," said the cub, and slumped out of the news room in a funk. He walked the streets for an hour, trying to get up courage to see the sheriff. Three times he passed the courthouse, and once he had his hand on the door, but didn't dare enter.

At last he girded up his loins, figuratively speaking, pushed open the courthouse door and entered the sheriff's office. There, sitting with his feet cocked up on a table, reading a paper, sat a man, stocky of build, beetle-browed, and with a shock of iron-gray hair. In one corner of his mouth was stuck a cigar at an aggressive angle. He looked like a rough and ready sort of man, one who would just as soon throw a visitor out of the window as speak to him.

The cub pulled off his hat. It was no time to overlook small points of etiquette. From way down in his body started a convulsion which was intended to be audible sound, but which became exhausted before it struck the chill air of the room. By swallowing his tongue the cub finally managed to attract the sheriff's attention.

"Why, I came down to—er—ah—

you know—you arrested a man (gulp), didn't you?" gasped the cub. "Sure. I do ever now and then." The sheriff's face was stern and unyielding.

"Well—ah—I came down, you know—"

"Yes, I see you did," said the sheriff amiably. "Right glad you did. Have a chair. You live in town?"

"You arrested a man last night," said the cub, not to be turned from his point. "Well—ah—what was his name? I'm a reporter for the Missourian."

"Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?" And the sheriff gave the particulars of the arrest. The cub had visions of a scoop.

The cub turned in the story to the extent of about two pages, or one-half column, of rambling inconsequentialities, which was immediately cut by the copy readers to three lines. But anyway he was happy. He had stood the gaff and had got his story.

WINS \$1,000 PRIZE FOR PAPER

Yetta Scheffel Is First in Chicago Firm's Contest for University Men.

The committee that judged the merits of the papers written by university men contesting for the prizes offered by Hart Schaffner & Marx of Chicago has announced the following awards:

In Class A, first prize of \$1,000 to Yetta Scheffel, A. B. '06, Northwestern University, graduate student in the University of Chicago, for a paper entitled "The Taxation of Land Value: A Study of Certain Discriminatory Taxes on Land"; second prize of \$500 to Homer B. Vanderblue, A. B. '11, Northwestern University, Ph. D. '15, Harvard University, for a paper entitled "Railroad Valuation"; honorable mention to Edwin G. Nourse, A. B. '06, Cornell University, Ph. D. '15, University of Chicago, for a paper entitled "The Chicago Produce Market."

In Class B, first prize of \$300 to Nathan Fine, undergraduate in the University of Chicago, for a paper entitled "The Business Agent of the Building Trades Unions of Chicago"; second prize of \$200 to Robert L. Wolf, undergraduate in Harvard University, for a paper entitled "Some Aspects of the Theory of Value."

"Service—that's all."—955. M. 76 tf.

the umbrella from me in the north stand at the K. U. game please return to 605 Sanford. B. 78 tf.

Lost:—S. A. E. pin. Reward if returned to 1207 University. U-79.

Lost:—Gold bracelet set with pearls and rubies. Reward. Return to 600 Rollins. S. 76-tf.

Lost:—Silver wrist watch. Jaccard's on face. Reward for return to Missourian office. B. 74 tf.

Lost:—Topaz stick pin. Finder call J. H. Pierson, Phone 733, 1409 Rosemary Lane. P. 78-P.

Lost:—Kappa Alpha pin on Broadway. Return to Stephens College. W. 74 tf.

Lost:—Gray goat, left at stile beyond last feed house on the walk to Hinkson on Wednesday afternoon. M. O. Hudson, Columbia Club. (H-tf.)

Lost:—A large cameo pin the day of the game, between Rollins Field and 317 South Fifth. Return to Mrs. George Kehr at above address and receive reward. K. 75 tf.

MISCELLANEOUS

Will the person, who left muff and small pocket kodak with party in Box 55 at Kansas-Missouri game, identify and reclaim same. Call at 607 Maryland. J. 78.

Wanted:—Responsible party; would hire saddle horse for light work. Phone 97. H. 78.

Dancing lessons taught privately at 709 Hitt St. 75c per lesson. Phone 1125-White. G-tf-169.

TYPEWRITING
Work called for and delivered. Phone 402-Red. J. W. Newberry. 237

Wanted — Second-hand furniture, men's clothing, shoes. Miller's, 714 Walnut St. Repairing done. M24

Work Out—Wanted by student. Address J. Nelson, 8 College. Phone 327-White. (N.77.)

My office is now on the third floor of Guitar Bldg., North 8th street. D. W. B. Kurtz, attorney and notary. (K-101)

Begin Today

and start a monthly account with us.

Phone in your meat orders and they will be given prompt attention.

4 DELIVERIES DAILY 4

RICHARDS' Meat Market
909 Broadway
Phone 270

"Oldest Established Market in the City."

SATTERLEE'S

HOT DRINKS

The cold weather specialties that are most popular with all our patrons.

Phone 1174.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Half Cent a Word a Day, Phone 55.

ROOMS FOR RENT

Wanted—Rooms for 10 men and boys in same house during Farmers' Week. Close in. Add. B. 14 Missourian. B80

Wanted—Three or four unfurnished rooms in modern house for light housekeeping. L84

One nice room, hot and cold water, steam heat and light. Call or Phone 74, W. B. Nowell. (N. 84.)

Wanted:—Two quiet girls for nice sunny room. Address E. care of Missourian. A. 77 tf.

For Rent:—Northeast room—heats well—\$10. 400 Matthews. B. 77-tf.

For Rent:—To man and wife, one large private bedroom with use of living room. 402A College avenue. N. 78.

For Rent—Two furnished rooms in modern house at 1406 East Broadway. Phone 602-Red. W. 67 tf.

Wanted:—A half-room by young man. Regular student in University. Address W. in care of Missourian.

Rooms for girls in a new house at 707 Missouri Ave., after Dec. 1st. phone Mrs. Cline, 448-White. C87

Room and Board:—Southeast room at 507 Hitt street, opposite Horticulture Building. Phone 1275-Green. W. 82.

FOR SALE

For Sale:—Eight room modern house on south side, price \$2,250. Address B. care Missourian. W. 77-tf.

For Sale:—Snare Drum, Lyon and Healy makers. J. A. Comer, 1004 Locust street. Phone 1196-Green. (C. 75-tf.)

REAL ESTATE

To Rent—Three nicely furnished rooms. Also board. One half block south of campus. Call at 707 Gentry Place or Phone 821. W. tf.

For Rent—Residence, furnished or unfurnished, modern, hot water heat. Barn. 115 Paris Road. Phone 1052 Red or 683. D66tf.

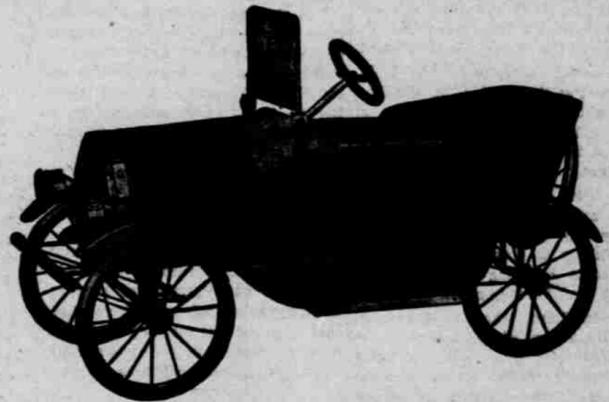
LOST AND FOUND

Will the gentleman who borrowed

Boys and Girls Attention!

Real Juvenile Auto Given Away Absolutely Free

Big
\$50.00
Value



Come to our store and see it, where it is on exhibition.

IT TAKES JUST A LITTLE HUSTLE TO WIN

Get your friends to trade at the Harris Confectionery and have them save the vote coupons for you. Coupon trade books will be accepted in payment for anything in our store, including our 25c luncheon.

With every purchase we give a vote coupon showing amount of purchase. For every 1c you get 1 vote, and the boy or girl having the largest number of votes Feb. 15th, 1916, at 3 p. m. will be presented with the automobile.

Remember each penny will count 1 vote, for example \$1.00 100 votes, \$5.00 500 votes, etc. Begin today, ask your parents, friends and relatives to trade here and save the votes for you. No one connected with our place of business will be allowed to solicit votes for any contestant. A ballot box will be arranged in the store to receive the votes.

The Harris Confectionery

G. W. HENNERICH, Proprietor

Candies, Ice Cream, Fruits, Ices, Punch

16 South 9th St. "WHERE QUALITY REIGNS"

COUPON

Juvenile Auto Entry Coupon good for 100 Votes
Name _____
Address _____ Town _____
Only one of these counted for each contestant.

Mail or Bring This Coupon to Our Store

Ever Hear the Story of Samantha?

Samantha never believed in luck. There warn't no such thing, for she had entered every lucky affair that came along and never won a blessed thing. Then one fine day the tide changed and she carried away a prize riffled at a church bazaar—a pair of diamond earrings. All she could gasp at the time was, "You never can tell."

Samantha is in the running for the \$300 Piano Jimmie is giving away as a Christmas present to his customers. She has written her name on, and deposited, about twenty purchase slips. "You never can tell," she says now with a smile, "Dame Fortune is a funny gal."

THE JIMMIE STORES:

The College Inn The Virginia Confectionery
The Kolumbia Kandy Kitchen

Every 10 cent purchase gives you an additional opportunity to win the Piano.



Off for a hike in the woods—or just enjoying a loaf in your room—anywhere you'll find your Bradley sweater the best kind of company.

THE Bradley KNITWEAR

The longer and harder you wear your Bradley, the more you appreciate its fine making, sturdy shape and style, and warm, companionable comfort. It's the sweater you'll cherish through college and thereafter as your fondest possession. All styles, all weights, all prices.

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