

The Evergreen.

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All Seniors who in college dwell,
Wail forth your heart's most doleful strain,
Since Duncan's jaws began to swell
He cometh not to school again.

No more we see his happy smile,
His ways benign, his manner meek;
The tedious hours must now beguile
A fell enlargement of the cheek.

THE EVERGREEN, on Monday morn,
He cometh not to help this week;
He's forced to stay at home forlorn
With painful lump on his fair cheek.

Oh, William! wrap a flannel, do,
Around your swollen classic phiz;
For every Senior sad and blue
Longs but to see you back to biz.

And stay indoors and don't take cold,
And don't eat any sour stuff
For in your 'customed place of old
We long to see you bad enough.

—Adapted.

The editor-in-chief is confined to his room, therefore is not responsible for the short-comings of THE EVERGREEN this week.

† † †

THE talk given by Rev. Mr. Mason before the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., Sunday p. m., was one which would have been helpful to every student in the college. It is to be regretted that such talks can not be given oftener and that the students of the college do not take advantage of the opportunities which are given for hearing such wholesome and sincere advice. It is not long since Mr. Mason was himself a student and he seems to know just how students think and feel; he is therefore always a welcome visitor at the college chapel and the Y. M. C. A. prayer-meetings, his talks always being fresh and to the point. Sunday p. m., his subject was "Religion, What it is, and What it is Not." The principal points brought out were that religion is not so much what we believe as what we are—it is not a creed but a life. It is not, or should not be, an insurance policy but a program for this life; and it is not so much a restraint from the pleasures of the world as an inspiration to something higher. The talk was full of original and earnest thought and was an inspiration to all present.

THIS is the week when we shall be weighed in the balance. Shall we be found wanting? Probably some of us will, but let us bear in mind the words of our President in his chapel talk Friday morning, "It is better to fail as an honest man than to succeed as a cheat." Students probably do not realize now as they will later on, the injury done themselves by using ponies or receiving help in examinations. Many students, also, who would not be guilty of cheating in any way, give a false impression by speak-carelessly and thoughtlessly of their ponies which they are getting in trim and of the way they intend to slide through. Don't do it! The initiated may understand that it is only a bit of pleasantry but the younger students perhaps will not and they may be tempted by the thought that respected and advanced students are guilty of such crookedness. Let us not then leave any room for doubt as to our position on this subject, but let us show our abhorrence of this form of theft as we would for any other, for the sentiment of the student body is the only thing that will ever prevent cheating in examinations.

† † †

AS we are about to move into Ferry Hall perhaps it would be well to say a few words as regards the manner in which we should conduct ourselves while there. Many of us are about to be placed under conditions and influences different from those to which we have been accustomed, and it might be well for us to consider some of the advantages and disadvantages resulting from such surroundings. The disadvantages will be few if we conduct ourselves in a gentlemanly manner at all times. We must observe the rights of those about us, and our own rights should be observed. We must regard the fact that each of us is a member of a body of students whose time is valuable and that it should not be wasted. Every inmate of the dormitory should see to it that his rights as a student are properly respected. There are bound to be some thoughtless persons who will intrude, and we should give all such persons to understand at the very beginning that things that interfere with our possibilities as students of the college are not to be tolerated. If such things are allowed, our disadvantages will be numerous. Then again, as we are all young and full of fun we shall do well to consider in a judicious way the extent to which we may carry our fun. There is a point when all amusement ceases to be such, and it is at this point that we should stop. A prank carried too far, situated as we are, may mean much to us. It might be the means of ruining someone's, if not our own prospects, in life. A blot might be placed upon the character of someone from which he could never recover. Each one of us should feel his responsibility and direct his actions accordingly. Let us fully realize the opportunities that are about to be placed within our reach and take proper advantage of them. If we conduct ourselves as gentlemen, the best we know how, we can have all the healthy fun that we desire, our advantages will greatly improve us, and Ferry Hall can well be called a home.

AN AFTERNOON OUTING.

On Tuesday afternoon January 30, 1900, Prof. Beattie announced to his Botany I class that we would spend a couple of hours collecting. Of course, as the afternoon was an ideal one for the purpose, we hailed the announcement with delight.

After equipping ourselves with envelopes and a kodak we made our way to the grass plot on the experiment station farm. Arriving there we at once set about collecting specimens of rust for laboratory study. All of us were on the alert for the little Puccinia graminis and Prof. Beattie was a busy person for a short time endeavoring to answer our many questions. We all secured a plentiful supply of Puccinia graminis and then started out to collect lichens.

The basaltic outcroppings about Pullman are covered with many species of lichen and it was to some of these outcroppings that we went.

While collecting here Henry Miller and his kodak came into play. He succeeded in getting a number of negatives of unsuspecting couples who were enjoying themselves as only young couples can. We secured several group pictures, filled our pockets with lichens and started back for the laboratory.

On our return we had a good deal of fun at the expense of the several couples that we met on their way to town. It was amusing to see them try to hide themselves as an empty kodak was pointed in their direction. Imagine, for a moment,

our president's private secretary running from a harmless kodak. She was only one of many. Dr. Kolling could not see the point.

In all, the class had a very pleasant afternoon. Such collecting trips are very instructive and should be indulged in as often as is advisable. Nature is a great teacher and the observing of the habits of little plants will teach us many things of which we have been totally ignorant. A study of botany does much toward broadening our minds and making us understand the true nature of things. All students of the college should make it a purpose to get some knowledge of the structure and habits of plants while they have the opportunity.

On this collecting trip we regretted the absence of Miss Elizabeth MacKay and Mr. John Evans and we feel that they missed much, but we hope that Prof. Beattie will surprise us again in the near future and that they will then be with us.

—H. F. Blanchard.

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