

# TEMPE NORMAL STUDENT.

VOL. V.

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No. 25.

## NORMAL AGAIN VICTORIOUS!

**"Our Own" Return Victorious. Eight Territorial Records Broken and One Tied in Fastest Meet Ever Witnessed in Arizona. Normal gets Seven of Them**

### DYKES AND SHELDON HAVE HIGHEST SCORE

#### The Normal Again Victorious.

The second track meet of the season, between the University of Arizona, and the Tempe Normal school, was won by the Normal school, defeating the University fellows by a close score.

There have been few other athletic meets held which have proven more successful in any way than this one, and there have been few other schools which have been so hard to conquer. The outlook of the meet was doubtful until the very last event.

The meet consisted of fourteen events, in each of which first place counted five points, and second, three points. Eight territorial records were broken, and one tied. The Normal broke seven Territorial records, the University one, and both teams tied in one Territorial record.

The Normal made seven firsts, two seconds, and two ties, while the University received five firsts, eight seconds, and two ties. The officials were all Tucson men, whose decisions met with approval except in the century run, when it appeared as though Sheldon finished a few inches in the lead, but it was so close, that it was called a dead heat. The officials were as follows: Mayor Huffman, referee; H. V. Faylor and Mr. Ingram, judges; R. C. Brenner and W. L. Fowler, timers; Harold Steinfeld, starter; T. Chaplin, clerk of course, and L. G. Wilkey, scorer.

The track was in the rear of the University's gymnasium, which was in excellent condition, so both sides expected to break records. The crowd started to come early, which consisted chiefly of University students. It being an ideal day, everybody felt in high spirits, and confident of success.

When the entrants for the hundred yard dash were called, the first event of the meet, intense enthusiasm prevailed amongst the students. The University runners said they had a runner that could defeat our best runner. It was a very fast and closely finished race, Capt. Joe Sheldon of the Normal tied the University runner, Carpenter. Blake of the Normal was third. So at the end of the first race, both teams were even. The fast time of 10 1-5 seconds was made, which equals the Territorial record held by Corpstein of Phoenix.

In the high jump, Leon Strong of the University defeated the Normal jumpers, jumping 5 ft. 2 and 3-4 inches. Dykes of the Normal was a close second. Windes and Glennon also jumped. This was a hard contested event, and the outcome was doubtful until the very last.

In the high hurdles, the Territorial record was broken. Blake tying Strong of the University in 16 4-5 seconds. The points were divided, giving each school four. Jungerman ran a very good race, beating Glennon of the University, their second man.

The hammer throw was easily won by Dykes of the Normal, throwing 118 ft. 8 in. the best throw he has ever made. This smashes another Territorial record. Underhill of the University was second. Griffen and Lowdermilk also contested. Griffen who was supposed to have been the Normal's best man, fouled every time, so we had no show for second. He has previously thrown

120 ft.

The 220 yard dash was one of the very exciting events of the day. Only two men were allowed to enter in this event. Sheldon won after being put back a yard, in the fast time of 22 3-5 sec., smashing another Territorial record. Highfil of the University finished a close race, after giving Sheldon a hard run.

Dykes easily won the discus throw, putting it 110 feet, 5 inches. Another easily won Territorial record. Underhill of the University was second. Dags and Strong were the alsos.

In the mile race, which was the hardest one of all, was given to Romeo Haby, defeating M. G. Williams of the University. His opponent started off by setting a very fast pace, and kept it up to the home stretch, it looked as though Haby would lose, but he didn't see it that way, and passed his man near the tape. It was the most exciting race of the meet, except the relay. Haby deserves a large amount of credit for winning this long race. McComb of the Normal ran a fine race, finishing third, beating the University's second man, Theroux. The time was 4 minutes, 58 2-5 seconds, which is considered very fast.

After the mile run, the Normal was six points in the lead. But the University won both first and second place in the broad jump, defeating Sheldon and Windes, by a small distance, establishing another Territorial record. The distance was 20 feet, 2 inches. By the University making both second and first places, it gave them eight points, putting them 2 points in the lead. The score being so close, everybody knew that the meet would be closely contested. The crowd became more enthusiastic as the events were pulled off.

The 440 yard dash was won by Sheldon, in the remarkable time of 52 3-5 seconds. Making another Territorial record. It was getting to be a habit of Sheldon's to smash records, so the people were not at all surprised when it was announced. Highfil of the University, was second, and he led Sheldon, until the home stretch was reached. He passed Highfil near the tape. There were no other entrants in this race.

In the shot put, Dykes, the Normal's big man, heaved the shot 43 feet, 1 1-2 inches. Establishing another Territorial record. Hunt of the University was second. Dags and Underhill also threw.

The low hurdles were won by Blake of the Normal beating Strong, after a very hard struggle, both finishing closely, and clearing every hurdle. Blake kept in the lead until the finish. It was decided not to run any other men in this event. The time made was 28 1-5 seconds, which was fast. Blake deserves credit for winning this race, as Strong was a fast hurdler.

In the half mile run, I. Williams of the University, won, beating Haby by a small distance. Haby was told to get second place, and not to try very hard for first, as he had to run in the relay, which would be the deciding race. Haby did not do his best in this race, if he did he probably would have finished a winner. Barnes also ran. The time was 2 minutes, 9 seconds, which is slow.

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THE INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST IS NOW IN FULL SWING. FRIDAY NIGHT THE TWO BIG SOCIETIES COME TOGETHER FOR ANOTHER BATTLE OF ELOQUENCE AND INTELLECT. THIS CONTEST IS AN ANNUAL AFFAIR. IT HAS BEEN A PART OF THE NORMAL ALMOST AS LONG AS THE SCHOOL HAS BEEN IN EXISTENCE. IN THE PAST THE ATHENIAN DEBATING CLUB HAS OFFERED THE MEDALS CONTESTED FOR. THIS YEAR THE FACULTY PRESENT THE MEDAL FOR DECLAMATION AND ESSAY AND THE ATHENIANS THE MEDAL FOR ORIGINAL ORATION ONLY. A NEW FEATURE OF THE CONTEST IS THE DEBATE TO BE HELD ON THE 28TH. THIS CONTEST IS THE BIG EVENT OF THE SCHOOL YEAR. IT IS EAGERLY LOOKED FORWARD TO BY EVERY STUDENT, FOR IT IS THEN THAT ALL THE SCHOOL SPIRIT AND PENT UP ENTHUSIASM OF THE YEAR BURSTS FORTH. LET US TRY TO MAKE THIS YEAR'S CONTEST A GREATER SUCCESS THAN EVER BEFORE.

## PRELIMINARIES IN DECLAMATION

### Baker and Blake Chosen to Represent Societies

#### Olympia.

The Olympian Declamatory Contest was held in the Auditorium Wednesday afternoon, it taking the place of the usual society program. The other societies were invited to attend, which together with many outsiders formed a large house. There were four entries:—Miss Alma Ellington. Miss Beulah Austin, Mr. McComb and Miss Agnes Baker. Miss Baker was chosen as Olympia's representative. There was but a fractional difference in the judges' markings between her and Miss Ellington.

#### Miss Baker.

Miss Baker's selection was from "The Lane that hath no Turning," by Gilbert Parker. This young lady is a declaimer of rare ability. Her selection, although not calculated to win popular favor, was one which was well adapted to her voice and manner. She has a happy combination of calm dignity and pathos, which demands the attention of her listeners from the first. This is the second time that Miss Baker has won the Olympian preliminary in Declamation.

#### Miss Ellington.

If there is anyone who can get the beauty out of a declamation, it is Miss Ellington. "The Man in the Shadow," is a selection brimming full of life and humanity. This fair declaimer held her audience in rapt suspense while delivering "the toast to the absent member." Miss Ellington presents a stately appearance upon the stage. She acts with every fibre of her being while her voice is of that musical timbre which is well worth listening to.

#### Mr. McComb.

Mr. McComb is an orator of no mean ability. His declamation, "A Soldier of the Empire," showed careful selection. His voice is deep and eloquent and his action perfectly natural, and well poised. Olympia may expect great things from Mr. McComb in the near future.

#### Miss Austin.

"The King's Great Victory," was the title of Miss Austin's selection. It was full of pathos and quiet humor. Her rendition of it was very creditable and showed much forethought and preparation. Miss Austin was unfortunate in that her voice is still somewhat undeveloped. She has not yet reached the full quality of tone which will be hers in a few years. As it is she is a very formidable opponent and Olympia is proud to be able to count her among its members.

#### Philo.

The Philo. Preliminary which was held last Thursday was fully as good as those of the day before by the Olympians, although the Philo contest was not so well attended as the one the afternoon previous, owing to some mistake in the announcement of it, there was an appreciative audience and each selection was followed by a burst of applause.

The garden scene and the green carpet on the floor, looking like fresh green grass, with the lake for a back ground, gave the stage a cool breezy atmosphere. It reminded one of a place where one would like to sit for hours and enjoy life. But this is not all; the particular attractions were the contestants themselves. To see them sitting there so composed, in that lovely place, so like Dame Nature herself, was a treat in itself.

#### Miss Leila Kempf.

The first selection "The Swan Song," by Miss Leila Kempf, was beautiful and the soft strains of lovely violin music could be heard throughout the piece.

#### Miss Anna Carroll.

Miss Carroll is to be congratulated on the effective way in which she rendered "The Other Wise Man." It was so sad and solemn, yet so beautiful that no one dared move lest they should interrupt the speaker.

#### Miss Ina Bloys.

"The Lady or the Tiger," by Ina Bloys was certainly interesting and when she finished with, "I leave it to you who came out of the door The Lady or the Tiger."

#### Mr. Parley Blake.

The man with one talent given by Parley Blake was surely the hit of the afternoon, not only with the judges, but also with a large part of the audience. The selection showed that Mr. Blake put his whole soul into his piece and that he had made up his mind to "Win or Die."

#### Miss Anna Blount.

The last declamation "If Love Were All," was rendered by Miss Anna Blount. Many people thought that Miss Blount and Mr. Blake were tied for first place. Her selection is from "The Prisoners of Zenda," by an English author. Miss Blount took the parts of the Princess, Real King and supposed King, Rudolph, splendidly.

Wednesday evening the Philo thought that maybe we didn't have as much of a chance as we always have had before, but after hearing our own contestants and especially the winning one, we have great hopes for next Friday night, along the line of Declamation.

## DECISIVE DEBATE

**Athenian Debating Club Disbands After a Highly Successful Years Work**

## BLIZZARDS WIN SERIES

After a successful year of hard earnest work the Athenian Debating Club passed a motion to the effect that the club dispense with its regular weekly meetings for the rest of the year.

For the past term this debating society has revealed an intense interest in its chosen line of work. Perhaps of no previous year can it be said that the boys worked with such zeal, their preparation so laudable, their spirit so enthusiastic, and their results so beneficial as is the case with the present body of debaters. This being the condition, the Athenians are truly justified in adjourning for the rest of the year in order to devote their entire efforts to their school work.

On Wednesday, April 12, the decisive debate of the third series was given and resulted in favor of the so-called Buzzards who were contesting against their rival scavenger, the Ravens.

The question on this occasion was: Resolved, that the Indian has suffered greater wrongs from the U. S. Government than the Negro.

It was affirmed by Messrs. Johnston and J. Spikes, and denied by Messrs. Pickrell and Windes.

Mr. Johnston, the first speaker opened the debate with a brief summary on the points that the affirmative side were proposing to present. This speaker's strongest argument rested on the point that the U. S. Government has failed to keep its treaties with the Indian. The Indian has been abused by the Government while the Negro was on the other hand protected and granted the rights of free citizens, was a point made by the first speaker which deserves mention. The above points were enlarged upon and numerous examples cited to prove the value of the statements.

For the negative, Mr. Pickrell presented a spicy argument. In brief rebuttal he attempted to show how the Negro was mistreated to a greater extent than the Indian; the Negro was treated like a beast; the Indian received recognition from the Government as a race of people. He argued that the land over which the Indian wandered belonged to those people who tilled it and that this was the intention of the Creator. On this evidence the U. S. Government was justified in taking away the land from the Redskins. In considering the African an entirely new situation confronts us. Not alone was the Negro taken from his mother soil, but put to hard labor, with scarcely enough food to keep alive, nor clothes to keep warm, and after all this misfortune he was liberated and forced to earn a livelihood for himself.

The second speaker for the affirmative was Mr. J. Spikes. The upheld this side of the question by expanding four strong points; first, the Indian was the rightful owner of the land, but nevertheless, he was forced from this by the government; secondly, the Indian has been a true friend, keeping treaties whereas the U. S. Government has broken any number of them; thirdly, the Indian has not had just opportunity to attend school; and lastly the Indian has been deprived of his natural mode of living—hence he has degenerated.

Mr. Windes, the last speaker, made

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Just  
Between  
Ourselves

We are now on the home stretch. Only a few weeks more and this school year will be ended. It would be interesting to publish in these columns a summary of the year's social events—just to see what really has happened. But the social events are almost over now. The way is clear for a long steady siege of hard work, if past negligence has made such a siege necessary. We often hear the statement that cramming is a bad system of learning. There are many students who would rather risk flunking in an examination than descend to cram for any test and there is certainly some logic in the view they hold. But yet after all is not all the great work in this world done by simply cramming on one thing and then on another. The author, the poet, the lecturer, the lawyer, the inventor, the law-maker, even the Doctor, to a great extent produce their books, their poems, their inventions, their briefs, their laws, and their diagnoses only after sustained application to the matter in hand, only after a continuous grind, a constant cram. It might almost be said that to the normal individual cramming is necessary if the best results are to be obtained. And yet this power of concentrated effort for a sustained period of time is a fine art of which few are masters. To those of you who are back in your work because of outside influence we offer this advice CRAM. It may mean many headaches, even decreased vitality, but it will mean an increased power to do work under pressure that will surprise both you and your instructors.

The next issue of the "Student" will be a faculty number, a rare literary treat is assured our readers this time at least. The faculty has been rather slighted this year. Only a few articles from any of them have been published. A large number have signified their willingness to contribute to this issue and we feel that it will be in every respect a success. This faculty number is a new departure from the usual custom of having a strictly student paper, but we feel sure that it is a departure which will be enjoyed by all.

News has reached us that the Athenian Debating Club has disbanded for the rest of the year. We are sorry to hear of it. Rhetorically speaking, the "Student" would like to shake the hand of that worthy organization. It has accomplished what it

set out to do and it set out to reap the highest order of success. The path it followed was not always strewn with flowers. Many thistles were trod on upon the way. But the final goal was never lost sight of. Only one programme was missed during the whole year; the attendance was nearly perfect; the loss of a debate was made to react heartily upon a member's pocketbook as well as his debating percentage, which percentage was made the basis for leadership in the club. The "Student" says to the Athenian Debating Club, WELL DONE!

**THE OPTIMIST**

I was too tired to care whether I ever took another step or ate another bite. The day had been a very trying one and it was past five when I reached my room.  
Cranky! Indeed I was, I always am when I'm tired. I tried to forget the disagreeable things by assuming a smile. In my present mood it was as becoming as a hobble skirt would have been to D'ana. Then I remembered the Optimist, if there were anything promising in the present situation, she'd be sure to find it, so I went to find her.

I found her curled up in the window seat at the end of the hall enjoying nature to the fullest extent. Without turning she asked me to sit down by her and reached for my hand. Her's was small and cool and white and firm; mine was red and hot and large. I sat still, but as usual, nursed my own troubles which appeared so large that I wouldn't see anything else. Presently I began comparing myself with my friend and grew so disgusted with myself that I thought of leaving. Apparently divining my thought, the Optimist closed her hand over mine more tightly and in her rich, soothing voice called my attention to some birds courting in the trees near the window. Then stroking my arm gently with a caressing movement, she began to talk.

"Do you know what I have been thinking? No of course not, Well I will tell you. I have been sitting here trying to choose my life's work. Two paths, diametrically opposed, lie before me. Each holds alluring temptations that the other will shut out forever. One leads, perhaps, to fame, glory and success, the other to obscurity and happiness. Which shall it be? I cannot decide, but I have reached this conclusion. My present duty lies clearly before me. Each day I shall strive to do the work that lies nearest. Whenever a kind word or a good deed comes to me, I shall pass it on. Henceforth this shall be my motto, "Pass it on," but only for the kind and pleasant things. Unpleasant words and deeds shall receive no impetus to go on thier way, from me. In this way I hope to find the right way. Where did I get my motto? It is not mine, it is borrowed from a great society whose work is inspired by love for humanity. It never meant very much to me until I saw it carried into effect one day. I was in the ladies waiting room of a great R. R. station one day when I noticed an old lady in apparent distress. It was evident that she wished something and did not know how to get it. At the table, in the center of the room sat a beautiful young woman writing.

"Finally the old lady approached her timidly and asked if she might buy from the writer a sheet of paper, an envelope and a stamp. The beautiful lady smiled and told the other to help herself. The latter from her manner, undoubtedly a woman who had always worked hard for everything she got, was surprised and anxious to make some return before she could think of taking the material.

"The beautiful lady smiled and said in a low, musical tone, "Perhaps some day, you may meet a person who needs a sheet of paper for a letter, by supplying that person's need

you will be repaying me. The thought was evidently a new one to the old lady, but it appealed to her and she promised to do the act suggested.  
"I have always kept the incident in mind, and the saying, 'One good turn deserves another,' acquired a new significance for me."

By this time my ill humor had passed and I realized how it was that everyone loved my Optimist and the highest tribute paid her was in the phrase: "She is always the same, sweet, natural girl." Girls often said of her that they believed she did not know trouble nor ever got out of sorts, but it was only that she never burdened others with her troubles while always finding the bright side of those of others.

**THE RIVER O'DEE**

In a quaint little village on the banks of the river Dee, lived an old fisherman and his only child. Mary was her father's main support; a sweet young maid, tall graceful, and fair. Her large blue eyes sparkled merrily at the wonderful tales her father's old fisher friends would tell her, and her curling yellow hair reflected back the bright sunshine that seemed to fill her soul. The old fisherman's wife had died when Mary was a wee tiny baby, and the old man had been a mother as well as a father to her. Their's had been a happy life, and the old man gradually growing feebler, unknowingly let the burdens and worries of life slip on the willing shoulders of his daughter.

Mary was a comforter and sunshine bearer to more than her own home. Many hours were spent among her father's old sea comrades. The sick would listen for hours to her musical voice telling some wondrous sea tale or singing quaint snatches of a rollicking song of the ocean. And many a small delicacy from Mary's busy hands was to be found near. She was greatly loved as only these poor fisher folk knew how to love and reverence.

One afternoon a sudden wind came up. Mary hastily departed down in the river for her cows. Colder, and more furious blew the wind, a dense fog began settling over all the land. A sudden fear gripped her heart. How dark, not an object to be seen, even her hand could not be discerned when held in a few inches of her face. She raised her voice in a great cry for help. The winds blew harder—she cried again and again, standing as still as she could in their fierce strength. Suddenly a warm body brushed against her. At first startled she was delighted to find it to be one of her cows, which had heard her cry, and instinctively sought companionship in the awful storm which raged around them.

The tide came in, higher and higher, the cow began swimming. Mary knowing not in which way they went clung desperately to the animal's neck and prayed that they might be going in the right direction.

A large log washed down by the high tide, bore down upon them—they saw it too late—a dull crash, the clinging arms relaxed their hold from around the cow's neck, and the cruel waves carried the last treasure of the old fisherman out to sea.

Later and later it grew, and Mary did not return. The old fisherman went out and all night long lanterns flitted in and out along the shore, like restless fireflies, and voices called.

Next day they found her, her body had become entangled in the nets of some fishermen. Her hair of sunshine was loose and fell like a golden shroud over her beautiful young body.

Fisher folk are a superstitious people, and when they hear the sea moan and the wild winds blow they say the sad cries are Mary calling her cattle home, before the storm comes.

**Baseball and Tennis Goods**

Hardware - - - Lumber

AT **Ryder's**

**BOOKS**

"The Silent Places" is a story of pioneer life in Canada. Somewhere out beyond in the woods, at any one of the thirty-two points of the compass, a man was lurking. He might be five and he might be five hundred miles away. He was an expert at taking care of himself.

It was the task of Sam Bolton and Dick Herron to find him and bring him back. For he had left the employ of the Hudson Bay Company without paying in furs for the provisions that had been furnished him. This was a breach of confidence and must be punished as such. Thus the pursuit of the thief, which led far up into the frozen north, was begun.

It was a race for life or death up in the silent north. The two trappers never thought of turning back after the chase was begun, for that would mean failure, and they had the reputation of never having failed in any undertaking. The Indian could not turn back, for hope lay before him and certain disgrace behind. May-Maygun did not turn back for where the heart leads it is easy for the feet to follow.

So the party went on, almost certain death staring them in the face. Constantly they found signs of the Indians, but never a glimpse of him, until, in their minds, the idea entered, that they were following a phantom, which was leading them to death. Their sufferings were terrible. Their food ran out and the cold was intense. One by one they killed the dogs and used their dead bodies for food.

But the chief interest was not in the characters and in the chase, but in the awful struggle against the North. It was always there and always silently active. The spirit great to withstand hardships of the body, strong to deny itself and resist the temptations of hunger, could not stand the exposure to the loneliness and silence, to the barren winds of a peopleless world, and the North stood forth victor.

**AN APOLOGY.**

Through an oversight, the write-up of the "Nautical Knot" in last week's issue contained no mention of the big share of the credit for the success of the opera due the orchestra. Miss Palmer, the pianist and Miss Morrison and Miss Mullen, the violinists, gave invaluable assistance to the chorus and principals. Miss Palmer's unflinching efforts in behalf of the troupe were appreciated by all. Her ready assistance at the piano was a great factor in the success of the evening. We wish to offer an apology for the oversight that was made.

**Topic of the Times**

The insurgents boarded a train south of Agua Prieta, and rode into that place. The federal army was not expecting them, but were warned shortly before they came by a telegraph operator at a small station. Several skirmishes occurred during the afternoon. No one was killed but several of the citizens of Douglas were injured by stray bullets. The officers of the city have demanded that the fighting be further from the border, and the federal officers have agreed to keep back if possible.

The city council met in regular session Thursday evening. The marshal presented a request from the Normal School that the water rate for that institution be reduced in view of the fact that the school used a great deal of water and desired to use more. The request was granted.

**LITERARY**

The Yaqui Dance at Easter. There was music in Gualoupe There was dancing in the town Where the waning moon was shining, That had brought the Easter round.

From a church of plastered doxy, Bare of seats and strewn with leaves Streaming comes the Yaqui dancers Whom the virgil night relieves.

Wheeling, tramping, circling, stamping, Youthful dancers lead the train, Past and passed by quivering elders, Brown and bare and strong of frame.

Thrice each night the youths assemble, Going through their stately drill, And they bow and bend and tremble As the reeds in winter will.

Many dances have the elders, Of the devil deer and day Seasons, chase and all things living, And these wear the night away.

In the dawn a lane is planted, Wide of greenest waving boughs; From the vigil lodge extending To the portals of God's house.

When the sun has drawn the shadows Down to nearly twice their size, Stops the dancing of the elders, And the town in quiet lies.

To the church goes the procession— Marches back along the lane, Where they meet the band of elders And a leafy laden train.

Then the leaves are tossed about them, Each a leafy coat receives, And the Easter feast commences With the battle of the leaves.  
N. R.

**Song of the Yaqui Exiles.**  
We're digging, digging in the ditch, Or tamping on the grade. It's up to us to do the work, With shovel, pick and spade.

Our fathers spent their peaceful lives In tilling of the soil— Our sons, our daughters and our wives Are slaves in Yucatan.

Our fathers felt their rights secure, Yet sent a trusty band To help the "friends of liberty" To free their servile land.

But Diaz soon forgetting this; Has turned the thing about: And now he's safe in Mexico, While we are safer out.  
—N. R.

**ARIZONA.**

Oh glorious land of open skies, Oh land of mountains blue, Whose rugged peaks and towering cliffs Are ever in the view.

Who would not love your prospects grand, Your fields so green, your desert sand.  
—N. R.

**The Degeneracy of Man.**  
Miss C. (In Geog. Lab. working up a mining exercise)—"Oh, girls, I'm just crazy for a steam shovel.

Col. J. F. Wilson, one of the most prominent citizens of Arizona, died in Prescott, Friday, 7th.



# Your Uncle Rastus Says

That all girls are fickle, except the Barnstapole girls.  
 That the way to vault is not to halt, but dash to clear the wire.  
 That the way to run is to jump the gun before the man can fire.  
 That Mr. George always held that track meats were the food for athletes.  
 That you should trust in God but keep a sharp lookout on your friends.  
 That the knowledge that virtue is its own reward is what deters many from well doing.  
 That we are all of us convinced of the righteousness of majority rule, when we happen to belong to the majority.  
 That though the "Nautical Knot" is no more, Joe and Nance still occupy a position on the center of (?) the stage.  
 That if Uncle Sam did do some good by his efforts toward the conservation of the egg, he surely lowered the price on Arizona "Waivos."  
 That despite the interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine and the maneuvers on the border, the revolutionists still raid and Diaz Limantour & Co. do business at the same old stand.  
 That although thirteen of these United States have notified the State department at Washington that they have ratified the graduated income tax amendment to the federal constitution the millionaires are not leaving New Jersey for Europe as yet, nor are the senators afraid of ever being elected by a popular vote.  
 That the greater a man's trouble, the more he hugs it to his heart.

## Normal News Notes

The "Porcupine" club has been re-established with several new members.  
 Hooray, for the Track Team.  
 Mrs. Peck was a Normal visitor on Monday.  
 Private Chas. Pickrell won the competitive drill last Monday.  
 Only seven records broken at Tucson.  
 The Dormitory cat is now wearing a can by virtue of the inventive ability of Sam and Huck.  
 L. Dykes came back from Tucson sporting several yards of pale-blue ribbon, with the words "First Place" on four of them.  
 Mr. H. (in second year Latin) Miss Webb, you are not high enough "Ames".  
 Miss W—"Yes, but I'm rather "Frank."  
 Captain Irish had better take his company down to Mexico and settle the arguments which are going on there.  
 D. Peart 12' and M. Dean 13' are now leading their squads through the intricacies of "on right into line."  
 Sadie—But how do you know he loves you if he hasn't told you so?  
 Ethel—Oh, I can tell by the way he looks at me, when I'm not looking at him.  
 The big three-cornered meet coming off next Saturday, will in all probability mean the lowering of several records.  
 The Senior Class won the inter-class track meet with 61 points to 53 by their closest competitors, the Third Years. However, the individual score is tied. Dykes and Sheldon each having 26 points apiece.

## Slams, Side-Splitters, etc

William—How did she come to accept you the second time you proposed?  
 Lawrence—Well, you see, her refusal the first time I proposed made me feel so awfully cheap that she, woman-like, could not resist the opportunity to secure a bargain.  
 Dr. B. to Prof. I.—Your hair will be white if it keeps on.  
 Prof. I.—Well, just so it keeps on, I don't care.  
 Store Keeper to Peart.—Do you want a job?  
 Peart—How much will you pay?  
 S. K.—All you are worth.  
 Peart—I refuse to work for such a small salary.  
 Who is the champion lighter weight of your school?  
 Normal Student—The man that deals out the scratch paper.  
 Nice little drug stores, don't you cry,  
 You'll be bar rooms, bye and bye.  
 Sammy stood on the burning deck,  
 His head was in a whirl,  
 His eyes and mouth was filled with hair,  
 His arms was filled with girls.  
 Mr. Frizzell—"What does 35 times pie, give?"  
 Critch—"A stomach ache."  
 What were those objects on the hall floor of the Girl's Dorm, which moved back and forth so slowly—but surely?  
 Vera went to cooking class  
 She went home all elate,  
 She said she made a biscuit—but  
 She made a paper weight.  
 Mr. Waide (In U. S. History)—  
 "What did Hamilton do that was out of the ordinary?"  
 Nichols—"Well, he got married."  
 Mr. Waide—"Well, Mr. Nichols, I'll quote the Bible, and say, 'Go thou and do likewise.'"  
 Teacher—"Johnnie, what figure is this, 'love my teacher.'"  
 Johnnie—"Sarcasm."  
 In wading—"Hey, fellers, come on in the water's fine." (Who was it?)

**Sad to Relate.**  
 Inter-class track meet  
 To much Dykes  
 Seniors got it  
 Beastly tykes.



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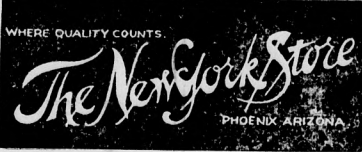
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**NORMAL AGAIN VICTORIOUS**  
(Continued from page 1)

The next to last event was the pole vault, won by Strong of the University, vaulting 9 feet, 7 inches. Corbell tied Irvine of the University, so the points were divided, each second man receiving 1 1-2 points. Corbell vaulted against two very good vaulters and at one stage of the struggle, was a possible winner.

The last and deciding race was the relay. The Normal had to win this or she would lose the meet. The points stood 53 1-2 to 50 1-2 in favor of the University. The men determined to win this race or die. The first lap of the race was won by Dykes, beating the University runner, Barnes by a few feet. In the second lap, Jungerman and Strong were the runners. He ran a fine race, beating a very fast runner, and deserves a large amount of credit. Both teams were running furiously, each team finishing nearly together, and the students were yelling for their men to go on. Blake won against Highfill, one of the Universities best runners, and the last lap was left to be run. Sheldon and Carpenter were the runners, the University man kept the lead until the home stretch was reached, when Sheldon started to sprint and past his opponent near the tape, amid deafening cheers. Sheldon was the hero of the day for winning the race. The men that made the highest individual scores were, Sheldon and Dykes of the Normal. Dykes made 19 1-4 points and Sheldon 15 1-4 points. Haby and Blake did very well, each winning a race.

After the rack meet, the University team gave a smoker in honor of the Normal team, which was held in the gymnasium. The program consisted of boxing, wrestling and bar performances. Both teams enjoyed these performances immensely. Haby was the only Normal participant, he wrestled the University's best man, who was a good deal heavier, and threw him once out of three times. After the sports ended, refreshments were served. The Normal boys spent a most enjoyable evening, and gained many appreciated friends in the University fellows.

The Tennis Tournament which was held in the morning, ended in the defeat of the Normal. The court were very hard and pebbly, making it exceedingly hard for the players who were accustomed to much softer courts.

**FORECAST FOR JUNIORS.**

He failed in Latin, flunked in Chem., They softly heard him hiss  
I'd like to find the man who said  
That Ignorance is bliss.

Mr. N.—He got married.  
Prof. W.—Did you ever hear the old axiom?  
Mr. N.—Go thou and do likewise.

Principal parts of Slip—Slippo, Slippere, falli, bumptus.

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WATCH FOR THE Announcement of THE NEW Spring Opening

**T. U. H. S. 59—U. S. I. S. 64**  
**Relay Race Decides Close Meet at Indian School. Two Territorial Records Broken**

**DINES POLEVAULTS NINE FEET NINE INCHES**

The Tempe High is found of giving everybody a surprise. One of these was Saturday, afternoon (April 15) when they ran the Indians so close in the dual track meet, that the final event, the one mile relay, decided the meet.

Also they broke two Arizona records. Joe Cosner (T) running the 120 yards high hurdles in 16.45 seconds and Wesley Dines (T) pole vaulting 9, feet, 9 inches.

Cosner beat Jack Halberts (N) record of 17 flat made last year, and Dines raised by two inches his own record of the previous year.

The High School boys left at about twelve in the tally ho and arriving found a smaller crowd than they had anticipated, but a very enthusiastic one.

The boys found their accommodations and after making sure against a bovine invasion by setting a guard the events began to be called and were run off expeditiously. The field events were arranged so that they appeared to the best advantage, near and directly in front of the grandstand, which arrangement makes the jumps, the vault, and the shot put doubly interesting and might well be followed in other meets hereafter.

**100 Yard Dash.**  
Cosner and Cummings led all the way down the stretch. But Rulo got his feet under him and passed "Whoop" at the finish. Cosner (T) first, Rulo (I) second and Cummings (T) third. Time 10 3-5 seconds.

**High Jump—5 Feet, 1 Inch.**  
Rulo (I) took first, Ozanne (T) second, L. Brooks (T) third, Felize went out at 4 feet, 10 inches.

**220 Yard Dash.**  
The four runners came down the field well bunched and it was any mans race till the last ten yards when Cummins and Jackson pulled away from the other two. Ozanne beating Gancho for third. Finish—Cummings (T) first, Jackson (I) second, Ozanne (T) third. Time 24 3-5 seconds.

**12 lb. Hammer Throw—112 Feet 7 in.**  
Nettle (T) made first on his final throw, Lassen (T) came second on his final throw with 111 feet, 2 inches. Kll (I) got third on his second preliminary throw 95 feet 11 inches.

**1-Mile Run.**  
The two Indians drew away from Brooks on the last lap. Finish—Adams (I) first, Poleceva (I) second, O. Brooks (T) third. There were only three entries. Time 5:45 3-5.

**Discus.**  
The Indians substituted Webb for Havonodema, but he only threw 83 feet. Outcome—Lassen (T) first, 100 feet, 7 inches, Revcoloso (I) second, 90 feet, 9 inches, Meyers (T) 85 feet.

**120-Yard High Hurdles.**  
Cosner broke Arizona's record because he could, not because he was crowded. Finish—Cosner (T) first, Yukkee, second. Time 16 4-5 seconds. Only two entries.

**Pole Vault—9 Feet 9 Inches**  
Cosner went out at 9 feet 3 inches, Burke at 9 feet 6 inches, and Jackson threw his hip out of joint at 9 feet 9 inches, with but one more trial coming to him, Dines cleared the bar at 9 feet 9 inches, and attempted it at 10 feet flat, but recalling that there was going to be a Relay, only took a couple of tries at it. Outcome—Dines (T) first, Jackson (I) and Burke (I) tied for second and third.

**440 Yard Dash.**  
The Indian School's old "Stand-by" Quartermilers, had the Tempe boys

outclassed and drew away from them on the last turn at the finish. Finish—L. Anton (I) first, Enas (I) second, E. Brooks (T) third.

**Broad Jump—18 Feet 11 1-2 Inches.**  
Ozanne (T) was first, Felize (I) was second, L. Brooks (T) third. Pappan (I) couldn't jump because he had too much pompadour.

**220 Yard Low Hurdles.**  
Felize (I) passed Finch (T) on the last two hurdles, getting first, only two entries. Time.

**Shot Put—37 Feet 3 1-2 Inches.**  
Savorias (I) won first on his final throw, Nettle (T) second with 35 ft. 7 in. and Meyers third, 34 ft. 11 1-2 in. Jackson's (T) longest throw was 33 feet, 7 inches.

**Half-Mile Run.**  
Luke Anton evidently had to show his brother Ike, that he wasn't to be crowded by at the finish. Brooks and Gilliland had a keen little contest for third. Finish—L. Anton (I) first, L. Anton, second, O. Brooks (T) third. Time—2:10 2-5.

**1 Mile Relay.**  
E. Brooks held the pole on Enas but fell behind in the last turn, Cummings temporarily gained some of the distance lost on Burke but eventually weakened lost it. Dines, too, gained on Gancho, but was unable to hold the ground gained. Cosner made a gradual, though hardly preceptable gain on Anton. But the race went to the Indians and won the meet.

St. Peter—"Well, who are you?  
Candidate—"I am a student."  
St. Peter—"Did you read the "Normal Student?"  
Candidate—"I did."  
St. Peter—"Did you subscribe for it?"  
Candidate—"I did not."  
St. Peter—"First elevator down."

L—is for Lois,  
Who is so very small  
That without a microscope  
She can't be seen at all.

J—is for Jessie  
And also for John  
When John meets Jessie  
It gives him a—(thrill).

Already students have begun to count the days till the ninth of June  
Did you see Sheldon?

**DECISIVE DEBATE**  
(Continued from page 1)

a very creditable showing in his extemporaneous debate. Through the absence of one of the debaters it was necessary to offer a substitute and Mr. Windes was "Johnny on the Spot." His main argument was centered upon a comparison of the negro and the Indian. In attempting to show that the Indian has progressed and prospered in the hands of the government while the negro has demoralized, he was quite successful.

The decision of the judges was rendered in favor of the affirmative, but the negative should nevertheless, be congratulated on the showing they made considering the conditions under which they labored.

There was a technical error in the question which the negative side had overlooked and by which the affirmative was able to nullify the best of their opponents arguments. This error was the insertion of the clause "at the hands of the Government."

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