

CORVALLIS COLLEGE

Not Wholly Agricultural In Its Aim and Work.

A WHOLESOME STUDENT LIFE

Remarks on Industrial Education in General With Illustrations Drawn From Observations in California.

By a staff writer—Twelfth letter. CORVALLIS, Nov. 30.—While the special motive of my visit to Corvallis has caused me to give the greater part of my two days here to the experiment station and its work, I have not failed to see something of the other departments of the college. And in many ways I find it a school of very great interest, though it is very far from being in fact just what its name of Agricultural College would imply. Besides its department of agriculture, it has departments of general academic work, of mechanics, of domestic science and of pharmacy, and on top of all a commercial school, in which book-keeping, typewriting and other practical business branches are taught. And in all these lines very good work seems to be done. There is about the place a good atmosphere—on the whole, I think, about the best of any of our larger schools. The grounds are well kept, the buildings are good and in good condition, and there is the wholesome air of the workshop in the several laboratories I have visited. The professional body is singularly unpretentious. The school has not reached the stage where it can pay high salaries for established reputation; therefore it has not in its teaching ranks a lot of dead wood, living on the record of achievements past, but a group of active men seeking by industry and original work to make name and place for themselves.

But in spite of all and with the highest respect for the various professors, whose courtesy I have greatly enjoyed, I cannot but feel that to a considerable extent the energies and resources of the school are being diverted from the main purpose—that of instruction in agriculture. General academic work, I suppose, must be allowed wherever teaching of any kind is going on; at least, the educators will have it that way, and since it must be, it is possibly as well to accept it without protest. And, though they do not belong to agriculture and have little right to claim support under its name, not much can be said against the departments which deal with mechanics, with electricity, engineering, mining, etc. Domestic science, too, which is another name for household knowledge, is entirely in place; but for the life of me I cannot make out what reason there can be in imposing a school of pharmacy and a commercial training school upon the State Agricultural College. They have no place in such a school, and being established in it, they consume resources which ought to be devoted to its natural and legitimate purposes. In their proper places these special schools are to be commended, but their place is not in the State School of Agriculture. Money spent on them from appropriations granted in the name of agriculture is, in my judgment, money misappropriated; and I find myself wondering why the farmers of the state who stand in need of all the work that can be done—and more—by an agricultural college, permit appropriations made in the name and for the promotion of agriculture to be diverted to miscellaneous uses.

I should like for just once to see what would come out of a school conducted honestly and solely on the lines of industrial training; but have long since abandoned hope in that connection. The thing seems practically impossible, for no matter how frantically the start may be made the academic idea contrives to work itself in and occupy the field. Take, for example, the great Stanford University of California. It was founded as a training-school; practical industry was to be its corner-stone, and the first provision made for it was a series of beautifully equipped workshops. There was, too, a chair of practical horticulture, with other departments representing the industrial principle in education. But all this didn't last two years, for the men in charge were full of the academic idea in education, and wholly out of sympathy, in a practical sense, with the training-school idea. Even so positive a man as Senator Stanford had to give way in a measure; and since his death the mechanical outfit with which the school started out has been converted into junk, and nobody mentions industrial training among the purposes of the school excepting when he plans to make a joke.

Another instance of miscarriage of a positive and liberally endowed purpose is afforded by the history of the Wilmerding bequest in California. In his will Mr. Wilmerding left something like \$500,000 for the foundation and support of a school of industrial training, in which, according to his specific instruction, there was to be "much work and little study." It might be supposed that under this bonanza something in the way of a genuine school of industry would come; but not so. A building was put up in South San Francisco and beautifully equipped and, to crown all, the presidents of the two California universities were invited to organize the faculty—and at last reports an assortment of well-groomed professors of library and parlor accomplishments, including nice young women to teach music and polite literature, had been selected. The fine mechanical equipment is used enough, possibly, to keep it from rusting. Curious, isn't it, that every time an appropriation is made for some special industrial purpose, a way is found to divert it to the uses of some other sort of instruction? Strange, isn't it, that we can't have a state agricultural school in Oregon without making it carry courses for the training of drug clerks, mining engineers, bookkeepers and typewriters?

But it is not to be questioned that the Corvallis school is doing excellent work in the lines it has taken up. The very look and bearing of the student body demonstrates this to be the fact. I will confess myself pleasantly surprised at the manifest marks of college spirit and discipline which may be seen on every side, illustrated in the dress, manners and in the very walk of the youths who may be seen about the grounds, in the gymnasium and in the dormitories. Plainly there

Schlitz MILWAUKEE'S LARGEST BREWERS Over One Million Barrels of Schlitz Beer Sold in One Year This makes us, by over one hundred thousand barrels, Milwaukee's largest brewers, and Milwaukee, as you know is the most renowned brewing center in the world. THIS IS HOW IT WAS DONE For fifty years we have doubled the necessary cost of our brewing that Schlitz Beer might be pure. We cool Schlitz Beer in plate glass rooms, and all the air that touches it comes through air filters. We age our beer for months before we market it. That is why Schlitz Beer doesn't cause biliousness. We filter Schlitz Beer through wonderful filters, then sterilize every bottle after it is sealed. The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

is good administration, and a civilizing spirit here. Nowhere else are the social influences of college life better illustrated than on the football field and in the "bleachers" attached; and I am glad to bear witness that the Corvallis school bears this test well. I never saw a football game in which the proprietors of sport were more perfectly and less ostentatiously respected, both on the part of those who played the game and those who looked on. I could but contrast the general decorum of the play and of the on-looking partisans with the savage spirit which ruled a few years back when the game was first played here, and which caused it to be tabooed as a college sport for several seasons. I have been more than pleased, too, with the social aspects of the local dormitory system, for nowhere may there be seen a better-conducted company of youths than in Cauthorn Hall, where something like 100 students make their home during their college life.

In these days when college expenditures, following the universal social and domestic habit of extravagance, oftentimes run into big figures, it is gratifying to find a place where for a very moderate sum a young man or woman may acquire an education. Tuition at Corvallis costs the student nothing, being the gift of the state to its sons and daughters. The only charges which the student must meet are for books and for his or her personal living, and these are established upon a basis which is truly surprising for its economy. In Cauthorn Hall, the young men's dormitory, the cost of living, including abundant and wholesome food, room, use of bath, lights and heat, is only \$2.50 per week, or about \$90 for the college year; and there are no extras. Two men share a room, in which everything except bedding is provided, and they are all the better for having to take care of their own quarters under a supervision which enforces order and a scrupulous neatness. When it was told to me that good living could be had at the price named I was incredulous, but it is a fact nevertheless, as I am able to testify by personal observation. The living is more than sufficient, including a wholesome abundance, served without ceremony, to be sure, but with due regard to comfort and decency, and under general rules, which carefully maintain the decorum of the dining-room. I asked the manager how he contrived to make ends meet, and he replied that it was by care in buying and cooking, and because he and his wife did the bulk of the work. As rental for the building he pays 15 cents per week into the college treasury for each boarder. I talked with several of the young men who live at this hall and was told that a student could very easily pull through the college year at a total cost of \$200—that, in fact, many had less than this sum. There is an arrangement by which students who need to earn money can help themselves by doing general work about the college building, such as taking care

of the classrooms, putting in wood, etc. For all such work they are paid at the rate of 12½ cents per hour; and while the amount to be earned at this rate is not large, it is enough to help in part many an ambitious young fellow through his college course.

I hope nobody who reads this letter will get the impression that because I think some of the courses which have been fastened upon the college do not properly belong to it, I feel for the school, as a whole, other favor than that of a very high respect. In truth, I know of no school in the state to which I would prefer to send a youth ambitious for knowledge. Everything about it is suggestive of an earnest purpose and of thoroughness of administration. It strikes me as being in every way a vital and wholesome establishment, small enough to enable those who attend upon its courses to come into personal relations with the professors; large enough to maintain specialists in every branch which it assumes to teach; unpretentious enough to have no false and extravagant standards for the corruption of youth. My criticism is this—only this—namely, that it has spread out too far; that it is spending for other things funds which are bestowed upon the theory that they are for use in the promotion of agriculture. I have no objection to courses in bookkeeping, in pharmacy, in what not; but I don't think they ought to be engrafted upon an establishment which appeals for support in the name of agriculture. A. H.

PULLING TOWARD TEXAS.

Southern Pacific Wants Immigrants for That Section. CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—More than \$100,000 will be spent by the management of the Southern Pacific in the next five months in colonization of Southwestern Louisiana and Southern Texas. The decision to increase the efforts and expenditures which are being made to fill up these lands was reached in a general meeting of representatives of Harriman lines held here last week and closing tonight. Attending the conference were: J. C. Stubbs, traffic director of the Harriman lines; Ben Campbell, assistant traffic director; S. P. B. Morse, passenger traffic manager of the Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio and the Galveston, Houston & Northern, and assistant traffic manager of the Southern Pacific. The work in Texas and Louisiana is in charge of Colonel Morse, who declares that in the next 10 years the development of these sections would be greater than that of any other sections of equal area in the world. "You will appreciate that this may not be exaggerated," said he, "when I tell you that land is being sold there today at the rate of 100,000 acres per month."

Siam's Prince in Victoria. VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 30.—The Crown Prince of Siam and party arrived tonight by the steamer Charmer and will remain here until sailing for Yokohama on the steamer Empress of China, early Tuesday morning. The party was met by the Lieutenant-Governor, who will entertain the party at dinner tomorrow.

RESERVE NOT TO BE SHUT

LIVESTOCK MAY YET GRAZE IN THE CASCADES.

Crook County Stockmen Hold Conference With Government Agent—Enlightenment on Both Sides.

PRINEVILLE, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—A meeting of the Crook County Stockgrowers' Association was held today for the purpose of meeting Mr. Langell, repre-

giving the department at Washington the idea that twice as many sheep went on the reserve as were actually taken there.

OREGON PIONEER OF 1848.



Mrs. Elizabeth Buell Conner, of Polk County.

HALLSTON, Or., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Mrs. Elizabeth Buell Conner, of Polk County, a pioneer of 1848, died at her home in Iona, Or., November 17, 1902. Her remains were brought to Ballston, where her funeral was held at the M. E. Church by Rev. S. L. Lee. Mrs. Conner was born in Allenville, Ind., November 20, 1823. She was married to Nathan Conner in 1841, and with her husband crossed the plains to Oregon, arriving at the present site of Ballston in the early Spring of 1848. Her husband took up a donation claim, where they lived until his death. 14 years ago. Shortly after the death of her husband she disposed of the old home, and with her youngest son, E. H. Conner, moved to Iona, Or., where she resided until her death. She was the mother of 11 children, seven of whom survive her, 24 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. The following are her surviving children: Mrs. Mary J. Hobart, of Graneville, Idaho; J. K. and E. H. Conner, of Iona, Or.; N. M. Conner, Mrs. C. M. Gregg and Mrs. E. B. Woodley, of Ballston, Or., and Mrs. J. B. Ball, of McCoy, Or.

BOISE ALSO AFTER GAMBLING.

Differences Between Mayor and Police Settled—Law to Reign.

BOISE, Idaho, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—The

City Council held a long meeting last night behind closed doors to consider the gambling matter in the light of the controversy that has arisen between the Mayor and the Chief of Police respecting the manner in which the law was not enforced. It resulted in what appears to be a compromise. The Chief withdrew certain statements made by him concerning the Mayor and expressed his readiness to carry out all orders faithfully and to keep the evil in suppression.

CATRON TO BE LET OUT

F. A. DRYDEN NEW WARDEN OF WALLA WALLA PENITENTIARY.

He is Prominent Politician of Cowalla County and Stood by Governor—Also New Deputy.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—A Spokesman-Review special from Olympia says:

F. A. Dryden, of Castle Rock, Cowlitz County, will succeed John B. Catron as Warden of the State Penitentiary, at Walla Walla, on January 1 next. This statement is given on the highest authority, and is absolutely authentic. It can be stated that Warden Catron has already been told by members of the board of control that his connection with the state service will cease on New Year's day, and that he is now preparing to surrender his post.

AT LAST FOUND HIS MATCH.

Dick Adams, Who Had Slain Three, Mangled in Machinery.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Richard K. Adams, long noted in the Coeur d'Alenes for his daring and bravery, was caught in the machinery of Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mill at Warden, Idaho, tonight and crushed to death. Just how he became entangled in the machinery is unexplained, as he was working alone at the time. His body was frightfully mangled. He was better known as "Dick" Adams. He has been an occasional peace officer in this section. He was a dead shot with both rifle and revolver, and has added three nickers on his revolver handle in the last two years. About 18 months ago he was serving as Deputy Marshal at Gem when John Kennedy and William Klidde, both noted bad men, laid for him in a dance hall. As Adams came through an archway from the saloon one of the men was raising his rifle to fire. Before he could aim Adams shot him dead through the head. The other desperado raised his

CATRON TO BE LET OUT

F. A. DRYDEN NEW WARDEN OF WALLA WALLA PENITENTIARY.

He is Prominent Politician of Cowalla County and Stood by Governor—Also New Deputy.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—A Spokesman-Review special from Olympia says:

F. A. Dryden, of Castle Rock, Cowlitz County, will succeed John B. Catron as Warden of the State Penitentiary, at Walla Walla, on January 1 next. This statement is given on the highest authority, and is absolutely authentic. It can be stated that Warden Catron has already been told by members of the board of control that his connection with the state service will cease on New Year's day, and that he is now preparing to surrender his post.

Mr. Dryden, who will succeed to the wardenship, is a prominent politician of Southwestern Washington, and his appointment is made in return for his support of Governor McBride's railroad commission policy, and his services in sending a delegation from Cowlitz County to the Republican state convention, which went down the line with the Governor and voted solidly for a railroad commission plank.

E. Wells, present Sheriff of Skagitt County, and a personal friend of Governor McBride, will be Deputy Warden under Dryden. Wells' term as Sheriff will expire on the second Monday in January, and he will probably assume his duties as Deputy Warden on February 1.

AT LAST FOUND HIS MATCH.

Dick Adams, Who Had Slain Three, Mangled in Machinery.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Richard K. Adams, long noted in the Coeur d'Alenes for his daring and bravery, was caught in the machinery of Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mill at Warden, Idaho, tonight and crushed to death. Just how he became entangled in the machinery is unexplained, as he was working alone at the time. His body was frightfully mangled. He was better known as "Dick" Adams. He has been an occasional peace officer in this section. He was a dead shot with both rifle and revolver, and has added three nickers on his revolver handle in the last two years. About 18 months ago he was serving as Deputy Marshal at Gem when John Kennedy and William Klidde, both noted bad men, laid for him in a dance hall. As Adams came through an archway from the saloon one of the men was raising his rifle to fire. Before he could aim Adams shot him dead through the head. The other desperado raised his

Death of Mrs. N. B. Sinnot.

THE DALLIES, Or., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Mrs. Bride Sinnot, widow of the late Nicholas B. Sinnot, died at her residence in this city this afternoon after a brief illness. Mrs. Sinnot was one of the most widely known pioneer residents of this city.

BIG LIVESTOCK SHOW.

International Exposition at Chicago Opens Auspiciously.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—If the number of people who visited the International Livestock Exposition today may be taken as a criterion, the attendance at this year's exposition will exceed that of last year by fully 100,000 persons. Notwithstanding that today was Sunday, 20,000 people of Chicago and vicinity passed through the gates during the day and evening. Among those who viewed the exhibits were the students from the various agricultural colleges which will participate in the competitive events, commencing Tuesday. The students visited every department, taking elaborate notes and a general review of the show, in order to be prepared for their work when it shall begin.

The dedication of the new Pure-Bred Livestock Record building will take place tomorrow evening, instead of Wednesday evening, as at first proposed. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will deliver the dedicatory and principal oration. Speeches will also be made by several prominent livestock men attending the exposition, as much important business will be transacted. The building was erected at a cost of \$100,000 by the Union Stockyards Company as a permanent one for the recognized stock associations of America. The judging of the various departments will begin tomorrow.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral—pay the price. Sixty years of cures. Your doctor uses it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all lung troubles.