

2-22-1916

## U.N.M. Weekly, Volume 018, No 24, 2/22/1916

University of New Mexico

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## Boost For a Five Dollar Athletic Fee For Next Year

### BIG LEAGUER TO TRAIN U.N.M. BASEBALL SQUAD

Roy Corhan Will Help "Hutch" to Round Team Into Shape, and Will Teach Men Fine Points of the Game.

Roy "Binger" Corhan, the Cardinal short stop has offered his services to help Coach Hutchinson round the baseball team into shape, and teach them some of the fine points of the game.

There is nothing about the game that Corhan doesn't know, and the Varsity team has a chance to learn something, if they will open their eyes and take advantage of it. Roy was on the hill yesterday, and will be with us until he leaves for San Antonio, Texas, where he joins the Cardinals. All those who were on the hill yesterday realize how fast Corhan is, and appreciate that they have one chance in a life time to get in touch with a "big leaguer."

"Binger" was raised in Albuquerque, and played on the Albuquerque Browns for several years, when Roy McDonald, now vice president of the State National Bank, was captain of the team. It was during a territorial fair tournament that Manager Selee, one of the greatest managers of modern baseball, came to Albuquerque to look over the players, and signed "Binger" for the Pueblo, Colo., team. He stayed their only a short while and was recommended to Commiskey, who purchased him immediately.

Four years ago the Chicago White Sox gave him a chance and he was "setting the world on fire" until Russell Ford, the world renowned spit ball pitcher, "beamed" him. He was out of the game for a month and was then sold to San Francisco, where he became captain of the club. St. Louis bought him from San Francisco and he is to report for duty about the middle of next month.

Coach Hutchinson and the students of the University wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Corhan in advance, for the valuable service he is sure to render, and to wish him great success during the coming season.

#### LATIN EDITION COMING.

On the fifteenth of March the entire space in the Weekly will be turned over to the students in the Latin department for a Latin edition of the Varsity's most classic sheet; classic in truth and fact for this one edition. The edition will be under the direction of Dr. Mitchell, head of the department of "classic" languages. The edition will be printed in Latin throughout, and will be carefully graded so that University students who have not had, as yet, a complete training in the "ways and means of mastering the Roman dialect" will be able to read and understand parts, if not all, of the articles. As above stated the edition will be on the campus on the fifteenth of March, and will, in a small way, celebrate a very important date in Roman history—the death of

### WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY FETE AGAIN SUCCESSFULLY HELD

Annual Celebration of the Birth of the Patriotic and Truthful George of the Red Hatchet, the Crossing of the Delaware, and American Independence, is Observed at the Armory.

The annual Washington birthday fete celebration at the armory last night by the University students and professors was a marked success.

The program was featured by numbers by the band, which appeared in uniform; vocal numbers by the male quartette, Indian club and zouave drills by the women's gym class; setting-up, tumbling, long and high diving exercises by the men's gym class; contests of sprinting and hurdling, a potato, and an obstacle race; and concluded with a dance. The women's gym class appeared in blouses and red bloomers while the men wore white trousers and gray armless sweaters.

The program opened, after a number by the band, with setting up exercises by the men's gym class. These exercises, or drills, are varied and are purported to develop every part of the body from the feet up. "Angeline" was sung in a pleasing manner by the members of the male quartette. Following this the women's gym class came forward and exhibited much skill and grace in wielding the once primitive but now planed and polished Indian club. The men's class then took the front of the stage and displayed their proficiency in effecting somersaults backward and forward and many in succession. The less skilled of the amateur acrobats gave way before the

more trained who exhibited special feats in the gentle art of tumbling. The Varsity hercules consented to appear in public and demonstrated the mightiness of the mighty in the lifting of huge dumb bells—or dummy bells?—to the gaping and astounded onlookers. The men's class disguised as human leap frogs, made the next number interesting with their long and high diving. These took flight before the onrush of the militant women's class who suddenly appeared in arms—wooden, not masculine—and proceeded to prove to the audience the strength of preparedness.

During the intermission the band played the "Star Spangled Banner" recalling to patriotic hearts the memory of George Washington in whose honor the day was set aside. The 40-yard dash, the running high jump, the low and high hurdles, and potato race followed. The program was concluded with the very laughable obstacle race.

The floor was then cleared of all evidences of exhibitions of strength, agility, and skill, and the feet of youth were set in motion of the dance to the popular airs of the realm. The end of the dance marked the end of another successful Washington's birthday fete which was inaugurated by the Varsity several years past and which hgs now become an annual event.

### ASSEMBLY ATTENDANCE MADE COMPULSORY

Faculty Ruling Providing for Compulsory Attendance at Assembly to go into Effect Immediately.

That the new faculty ruling providing for compulsory attendance at assembly will go into effect immediately was the statement made by Professor Worcester at last Tuesday's assembly.

This action is to be taken in view of the fact that less than seventy-five per cent of the student body were present at last Tuesday's assembly period.

The rule passed by the faculty and to be enforced from now until the end of the year is as follows:

"That each student shall be given one official slip upon entering the hall, which slip shall be signed and deposited in a designated receptacle as the student passes out. The roll shall be kept by a member of the

(Continued on page 4.)

Caesar. This is a decidedly novel and interesting idea, and will be something new in the field of college journalism. All credit for this splendid idea is due Dr. Mitchell.

### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS

Association Plans to Make Every Student a Member When the Five Dollar Fee Goes Into Effect Next Year.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association held in Rodey Hall immediately after assembly Tuesday officers were elected for the coming year, and the proposed five dollar athletic fee for students discussed.

The new officers elected were as follows: Lee Walker, president; Ethyl Kieke, vice president, and Floyd Lee was re-elected to the position of secretary.

The chief and immediate work before the Athletic Association just at present is the business of getting through the necessary legislation involved in the proposed five dollar athletic fee. The plan is to have every student a member of the Athletic Association by adding five dollars to the entrance fee, whereby all students upon entering will automatically become members of the Association, and they will also be admitted free of charge to all athletic contests participated in by U. N. M. students.

If this proposed legislation is adopted (Continued on page 4)

### "EXCUSE ME" WILL BE STAGED FRIDAY NIGHT

Sigma Tau Fraternity Will Present Annual Play Before Large Audience at High School Auditorium.

Not the least interesting of the roles which combine to make "Excuse Me," the Rupert Hughes farce which the Sigma Tau fraternity is to present at the High School Auditorium on Friday night, the howling success it is is that of "Snootzeums." Snootzeums, played in the original Henry W. Savage production by "himself" is a dog. His "mother," for so she hominates "herself," says he is a "darling child" with a pink ribbon and a long curly tail as distinguishing characteristics, but the porter affirms that "he done got laigs like a bulldog."

The bulldog-shaped legs do not interfere with Snootzeums' remaining with his "mother" in the Pullman sleeping car wherein the action of the play transpires, but the railroad rules and regulations do and a touching separation is ended only by the arrival of the baggageman with the announcement that "this damn dog has bit four people and barked so loud we can't sleep in the baggage car."

In real life Snootzeums is a toy Boston terrier belonging to one of the faraternity boys, though of course if this were a regular show the press stuff would claim he was worth five million, more or less, and wore a diamond collar every day when he went driving with his mistress, the petite and pretty star, etc.

Snootzeums attended rehearsals regularly with the rest of the cast and got pretty well used to being carried about by the leading "woman."

Snootzeums, in the show, eats the colored porter's thumb for a chocolate eclaire, gets kissed by two or three ardent suitors of his mistress, is theoretically thrown out of the window, and has a variety of other interesting adventures. The only thing he doesn't do is speak lines. The boys say that's where he has the advantage over them.

"Excuse Me" requires such a large stage that great difficulty was encountered in preparing the special scenery for the piece. The boys had to get ten sections of a Pullman car, with a stateroom, half the men's smoking room and most of the ladies' dressing room of the car on the stage. Figure as they would, they could not reduce the front footage required to less than 38 feet. Hence the presentation of the play at the high school as no other stage in the city is sufficiently wide.

The Civil Engineering department has received some new equipment including two transits. One of these transits is a Buff and Buff, and the other is a Burger & Sons. They are the finest instruments of that type manufactured.



# U. N. M. WEEKLY

Albuquerque, New Mexico

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1916.

## FACULTY DIRT.

"Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight,  
Make me a child again just for to-night."

Back to our childhood days when the teacher kept us in after school because we did not know our lesson. Such is the effect of the recent faculty legislation regarding compulsory assembly attendance. But will the methods which proved so effective in our grammar school days apply with equal success to the students of the State University? We believe not.

We take it that the college assemblies have existed and do exist primarily as a voluntary student activity. As such they furnish an excellent opportunity for the assembling of the students for an hour of pleasant and profitable entertainment. We say pleasant because as voluntary activities they cannot be otherwise.

On the other hand, suppose for a moment that the element of compulsion enter, and we have another atmosphere. What does it mean?

First: It means that every student in the University, regardless of sickness, or any other legitimate excuse, must not cut over four assembly periods per semester.

Second: It means that we must spend another hour per week in the class room for which we receive no credit toward graduation.

Third: It means that the student body has been deprived of its only available hour formerly set aside for the purpose of transacting student affairs.

Fourth: Failure to comply with these rules means that we must write a thousand-word thesis upon the subject discussed at a meeting we did

not attend and in which we had no interest. Furthermore, we must add a dollar to the salary of some faculty member for every offense and failure to do this means expulsion from a state university of our democratic West.

Again returning to our grammar school days, we recall with pleasure that our teachers placed sufficient trust in us to allow us two fifteen minute recess periods per day. In those good old days we could be trusted for two and one-half hours per week. What are we coming to when the faculty of a state University has deprived the young men and young women in attendance of their one hour of voluntary organization?

The compulsory assembly bill has been passed by a majority of the faculty with the requested endorsement of one fraternity, the decided protest of another and the sullen silence of the other three, and the general student body was not consulted.

What have we to say wherefore this sentence should not be passed upon us in accordance with the faculty ruling? We have nothing to say that would alter their predetermination, or that it would become us to say with any view of altering that decree which has been passed over our heads. We submit, but before entering upon our term of punishment we have something to say regarding the principle involved.

In the first place, we realize that we have nothing whatever to do with the programs of the assembly hour—that matter is in the hands of two members of the faculty. We realize that we must spend the assembly hour in the classroom, and frequently in a classroom not half so interesting as to the ones which we are accustomed to attend. In most cases we listen to the instructors of our accustomed class rooms.

We further realize that the hand of the faculty permeates this activity as it does every other student activity lest we should plot to overthrow our beloved U. N. M. Kind friends of the faculty, what have we done to occasion such distrust?

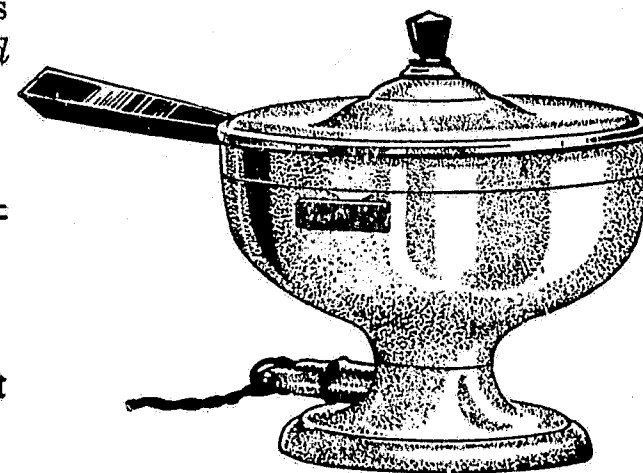
We peacefully submit. We have said. We are prepared for the executioner; but WE DO NOT THINK IT IS RIGHT.

## TENNIS CLUB PLANS SPRING TOURNAMENT

At the first meeting of the Tennis Club this year, held in room 10 last Wednesday, plans were outlined for a spring tournament to be carried out along the lines of the tournament held last fall. The straight elimination tournament plan was again adopted and a committee composed of George Butler, Miss Long, Miss Ferguson, Miss Von Wachenhausen, and Edward King, was appointed to have supervision over the contest; to draw up the rules regulating it, and to take care of the schedule of entries. A fee of 25 cents will be charged to enter the tournament, and this fee will be used to purchase new tennis balls for the games of the tournament. Prizes will be offered to the winners of each different event.

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## "The Woman Conspirator"

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BY X

## THE SOPHOMORE VERSION

Chapter 4

Henrietta Ann sank heavily into a chair—no, fright did not cause her to sink heavily—to be real truthful it was the only way in which a lady of Henrietta's type could sink.

For one short minute the astounded woman stared wonderingly at the sheriff. What in the name of the law did it all mean? She had not once suspected of falling into this kind of a tangle. No sooner did she see the meaning of it all than the adventures decided to carry out the little game. "I will play my part to the finish," she concluded. Suddenly the woman under arrest burst into a ripping laugh. A real sure enough adventure. If only her new hero would come upon the scene at the right moment and carry her off in strong, though tender, arms, clasping her tightly to his manly breast and—Henrietta's noisy mirth broke off abruptly. The face became sober, an expression of pain took the place of the previous happy one. What a giant he would have to be—but, pshaw, luck had always been against her, and when the story reached her friends, what then? It was really more serious than she had at first imagined.

To the sheriff these actions were quite conclusive of the woman's guilt. With an expressive little aha, the officer turned to his associates who had by this time gathered in the rear of the room. "Boys," he began, in an undertone, "things are beginning to come our way. We have no doubt captured the wife of that cunning cur. We will take her to town in the morning."

"Well, I 'low as how the 'persperation box' will help her about as considerable as the information she deports will us," puts in lantern jawed Joe, the would-be jokesmith of the crowd.

"Hash us up a bite to eat, Jim," commanded the leader. "Let's get a good peaceful night's rest, this has been a decidedly tiresome day."

Henrietta sat moodily watching movements of the men. She spoke not a word. Saying nothing was painful but this was her way of punishing herself. She knew that her behavior at the first had been decidedly out of place. She was in bad, very bad, not at all like the little heroine in her latest favorite novel. Therefore, Henrietta Ann said nothing, but thought much. "Gee, what a haughty, beastly old sheriff. How I would like to give him a little piece of my mind. How I would like to plant this little ham of a hand deeply on that big lantern jaw. Oh, if this ankle was only strong I'd show them who is boss of this ranch anyway." But the thought that this was quite a remarkable adventure gave the angry girl control over herself. She even ate the plate of food that the sheriff's cook brought her.

The evening meal was soon finished. The sheriff expressed his desire to depart for town early the following morning, left two of the boys to guard the place while he with the others retired to the two rooms at

the back of the kitchen.

Henrietta leaned back in her chair, fixed her ankle more comfortable and gave a sigh of relief. Lucky for once she murmured to herself, "That sheriff is not so bad as I at first thought. I couldn't have picked a more suitable guard out of the whole gang if he would have given me my choice. And just think, the good looking one stays in the house the first half of the night, and his partner watches outside."

In fact Tom, the man selected to see that Henrietta did not escape, was an admirable fellow, seemingly of better education than the others, good manners, rather young, medium in stature, frank gray eyes and—Oh, well, in short, "some kid."

Tom seated himself near the fireplace.

The bright flames threw a shadowy light over the still room.

"How romantic," thought Henrietta Ann, a broad smile spreading over her face. She gazed at the man across the room. It must have produced a psychological effect upon the young man for he looked up as if she had spoken. He caught her busy smiling at him. The situation they were in flashed upon his mind. His face began to match the color of the flames in the fire place and his eyes dropped to the floor. He uncrossed his legs and crossed them immediately. He ventured to look up. She blushed and looked down, and the romantic air about the place became even more dense.

Henrietta broke the silence which was becoming unbearable to both parties.

"It's all so dreadfully funny, and, and, still it isn't so funny."

"Well-er-it is rather laughable when you stop to think about it," replied Tom, gaining control of himself somewhat.

And thus in a very few moments there seemed to have been a mutual friendship established.

In the course of the conversation Henrietta told her story to Tom. Then the young man explained how he happened to be there. He had attended the State University for the past three years. He would graduate with one more semester's work which he expected to take the following spring. His highest aspiration was to be an author, consequently for adventure's sake, he had joined the sheriff's posse to help capture the desperate, fugitive that Henrietta had met a couple of nights previously.

Henrietta opened her lips to ask for the story of the hunted man, but an indefinable something seemed to seal her lips. She recalled again the determined statement, "I will come back;" also she believed him free from the guilt that was laid upon him. This poor mistaken youth could tell nothing but unfavorable things and such she would rather not hear.

At last Henrietta rested her head on the back of the chair and closed

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her eyes.

Thoughts of being in the enemy's hands seemed not to trouble her.

"It's a darned shame to arrest that woman and take her to court," thought Tom, his sympathetic nature getting the best of him. "The stories they will spread concerning her actions these last few days may ruin all her future happiness. I have a notion to—"

Footsteps on the little squeaky board porch outside interrupted his train of thought. Henrietta started but still feigned sleep.

The door opened and the other guard stepped into the room.

"Well, Tom," he said, "let's change sides of the house for a while. You take the outside and I'll try the inside."

"Seems like a duce of a short shift," growled Tom, as he got up, stretched himself, yawned, and started for the door.

"Well, I've had a long enough one out there to make up for it," answered the other, as he dropped into the comfortable chair and spread out to the fire.

Hearing the deep breathing of Henrietta the guard did not give her a second thought but relaxed himself for a good rest. In half an hour, aided by the influence of the warm fire, the tired man was snoring energetically.

Henrietta Ann was ready for action. In spite of her bad ankle she made her way noiselessly to the kitchen. Taking the sheriff's coat

(Continued on page 4.)

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### VESPERS.

A very attentive audience heard Mrs. E. N. Bullock at vespers last Sunday give an interesting address on "What Shall We Make of Our City?"

Every man and woman in the University, Mrs. Bullock said, has, or should have, an ideal of what they wish themselves to become; an ideal of what they would like their nation to become; and they should also have an ideal for their city, whether they reside in it for many years, or are citizens for only a few months.

Reviewing the ideals for which the peoples of various cities of history stood, Athens for beauty, Rome for strength, the cities of the middle ages for nothing except earthly habitation, until the future life should reveal perfection. Mrs. Bullock stated that we should have for our cities the best that the cities of the past have embodied in theirs, and anything that will minister to the highest in man's nature: Religion, education, beautiful homes, parks and public buildings, clean streets, clean politics, and charitable institutions. Like the best art, the best city will conceal itself most successfully.

Mrs. Bullock, although realizing the impossibilities of materialization, pictured the New Jerusalem as an ideal of a city; and since, if our ideals are high, we will be elevated to some appreciable degree, so will the city in which we live be improved by the higher ideals of its citizenship.

### THE WOMAN CONSPIRATOR

(Continued from page 3.)

from the hook she took a large envelope from the inside pocket and concealed it on the inside of her waist. Then she opened the little cupboard over the sink.

"Ah, more luck, there is still a little more of this poisonous fluid left. I was afraid maybe I had used it all," she continued as she emptied the contents of the bottle onto her handkerchief.

She slipped into the other room and up behind the guard. An inquisitive boy peeping through a key-hole at Xmas time could not have been more cautious.

At first the cloth was held a couple of inches from the sleeping man's nose, then closer and closer until at last it was pressed firmly over his nostrils. The guard relaxed, sliding down farther in his chair.

The next step was to gag him and bind him fast to the chair. Of course she confiscated the big six shooter—he wouldn't need it for a while and she may need it any time.

Catching up a sheet from the bed the lane woman limped out into the darkness. The shadows concealed her near the corner of the house.

In about five minutes a little surprise was sprung on Tom as he stepped around the corner and found himself looking into the dangerous end of a big 45. "Your hands up," hissed Henrietta between closed teeth, "and don't make a loud sound either." Tom complied with the orders. His gun became the companion of the one staring him in the

### "THE BEST AMERICAN MAKE"



### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS

(Continued from page 1)  
opted by the regents of the University it will, undoubtedly, represent the most splendid piece of work ever proposed and put through by students in the history of the institution. It will mean that the Athletic Association will be sure of some where near two thousand dollars every year with which to finance its athletic undertakings. It will mean that athletics will flourish as never before, and, moreover, it will relieve the students of the necessity of depending upon the business men of Albuquerque for support.

### ASSEMBLY ATTENDANCE MADE COMPULSORY

(Continued from page 1)  
faculty.

"Four cuts per semester shall be allowed. If this number be exceeded, the delinquent shall be required to write a 1,000-word thesis upon some one of the subjects of the assemblies which have been missed, and shall pay to the member of the faculty in charge the sum of one dollar for the reading of the thesis. This fee is to be retained by the reader. If the above penalty be not fulfilled within ten days after its incurrence the delinquent shall be debarred from classes until such time that the penalty be fulfilled.

"There shall also be a committee who shall have as their duty the arranging of the assembly program; this program to be published at least one month in advance."

Xi Chapter of Phi Mu fraternity held initiation services for her pledges Saturday night at the home of Miss Katherine Chaves. Those initiated were Angelica Howden, Edith Childers and Mary Anderson.

The girls of the basketball squad were banqueted at the Alvarado last Friday evening by Miss Thelma London, the captain of the team. Every one who attended voted "Bill" a splendid hostess.

face.

"Now march to the horse shed," murmured the woman. Tom marched.

(Continued next week)

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