

# TEMPE NORMAL STUDENT.

VOL. V.

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No. 21.

## Ex-President Roosevelt Addresses United Student Bodies of Tempe School.

On Monday morning, March 20, the most noted private American citizen of the day, Ex-President Roosevelt stood for the space of some thirteen minutes on the north steps of the Normal School building and addressed the united student bodies of the Tempe City Schools and the citizens of Tempe.

When Mr. Roosevelt first promised to grace the Normal campus with his presence he said that he would speak for two or three minutes only and that from his automobile.

Knowing that this would be unsatisfactory, the committee in charge made arrangements to have the program carried out as it was. Through the kindness and cooperation of Governor Sloan, Dr. Wilbur and Prof. Evans, of the Evans School, Mr. Roosevelt agreed to change his plans and to speak to us from the Normal steps. We certainly appreciate the kind interest of those men who were instrumental in bringing this great pleasure to pass.

"I think on this occasion, I ought to reverse the usual order and say 'children, women and men.'" It is a rare pleasure to be here and I wish to congratulate the Territory of Arizona upon the far-sighted wisdom and generosity which was shown in building this institution. It is a pleasure to see such buildings and it is an omen of good augury for the future of the state to realize that a premium is being put upon the best type of educational work. Moreover, I have a special feeling for this institution, for seven of the men of my regiment came from it. Seven had studied here, and there were others contributed by the town itself that had not been students at the Normal School.

It is of the utmost consequence in any community, but especially so in a community that has just ceased being a frontier community, to provide the best educational facilities for the next generation. But the very fact that this work was done with such tremendous difficulty under circumstances so unpromising, makes it vital that the children grasp every chance and so it is peculiarly necessary in a Territory like Arizona. (I want to say state and I will say it in a short time. Applause. If I had had my way, you would have been a state a long time ago. Applause) It is peculiarly necessary to give the same chance for obtaining the best education, to its sons and daughters that can be obtained in any older community.

"To you, fathers and mothers, and the older ones among the boys and girls, I want to say, remember that education has two sides. There is first of all the vocational, the education that trains the boy and girl for the actual work of their lives. And men and women, I hope that in this country that a very big part of education should be the industrial training—training towards and not away from the shop and the farm. Train the young lady so that after she has gone through school, she will be better fitted, not worse fitted, for the home. I want to say, the boy should be fitted by his training in the school, to be the better provider and the better worker; the girl, the better house-wife and home-maker. This is the vocational side of training, that is the side of most importance.

The other side of education is to

teach you to love learning for its own sake. Do not look at acquisition of knowledge from the utilitarian side. I had a letter from three or four students in a certain institution east of the Mississippi, who asked if I could write and tell what was the use of reading, what was the use of literature? I wrote them that if they could ask such a question it was impossible to teach them. If they should go through their institution and still ask if it pays to read good books, for Heaven's sake get out of it.

I want you to remember the relative importance, first of all, of the educational training, the training that will make you better able to earn your own livelihood, to pull your own weight. I have no use for the type of philanthropist who will improve himself while his family subsists on charity. The husband should be the provider and the wife should do her share in keeping the family together.

You, in Arizona, remember that every great people have contributed something to the world in the realm of art, science or literature for the

material chance ahead. You can throw it away if you have not the right kind of men and women. No matter how good a farm you can leave to your son, he can throw it away. Now, in the same way, what is true of an individual is true of a community. That father is a poor father who leaves his son a good farm and has not taken the trouble to make the son the type of man, who will keep it up. And so the community as a short sighted community that builds up material prosperity and does not try to train the next generation so that it can make the wisest use of the implements given into its hands. I congratulate you of Arizona that you seem to have this sense of responsibility to the next generation. You are furnishing the means for the boys and girls who are to be the men and women of the future, to be the right kind. And to you boys—I am not as able to talk to the girls as well as to boys, perhaps because I had more boys than girls—I want to give you some special advice. This applies to the boys, in particular. I want you to work and I want you to play, and when you work do not play at all, and when you play, play hard. For you in your future life, I borrow a simile from the foot-ball field,

1858; he received his early training in the public schools and after completing their work was sent to Harvard, where he received the usual degree. His career there excited little comment. It was before the days of lavish luxury and expensive athletics in University life, and had those features been as prominent as now, it is unlikely that Mr. Roosevelt would have striven for a showy record in either of them. His tastes were of a literary trend, excellent in composition and historical research being his principal accomplishments.

The Harvard course was supplemented by the study of law. In a little while, the young graduate established a practice and began to take some interest in the political affairs of his day. In 1882 he was elected to the New York legislature. Here he rendered his first public service to the forces of reform, introducing the first civil service bill ever presented to the legislature in Albany.

Mr. Roosevelt's health had become impaired by his long years of study, and sedentary pursuits, so soon after his return from the legislature, he went to a western ranch where he passed about three years in the open air, acquainting himself most thor-

his superiors and associates in office, he tendered his resignation. The call to the field of action had moved him, and he felt that there he would be able to render the larger service. With his usual promptness in action he set about the work of organizing a regiment of cavalrymen from vigorous young men whom he had known upon the plains of the west. Responses to his invitation to join this company came back thick and fast, and long before the government was prepared to furnish transportation the famous Rough Riders had been assembled and were prepared to do service at the front. They were landed with the invading army under General Shafter at Santiago, and served through the thick of every fight that took place during the siege.

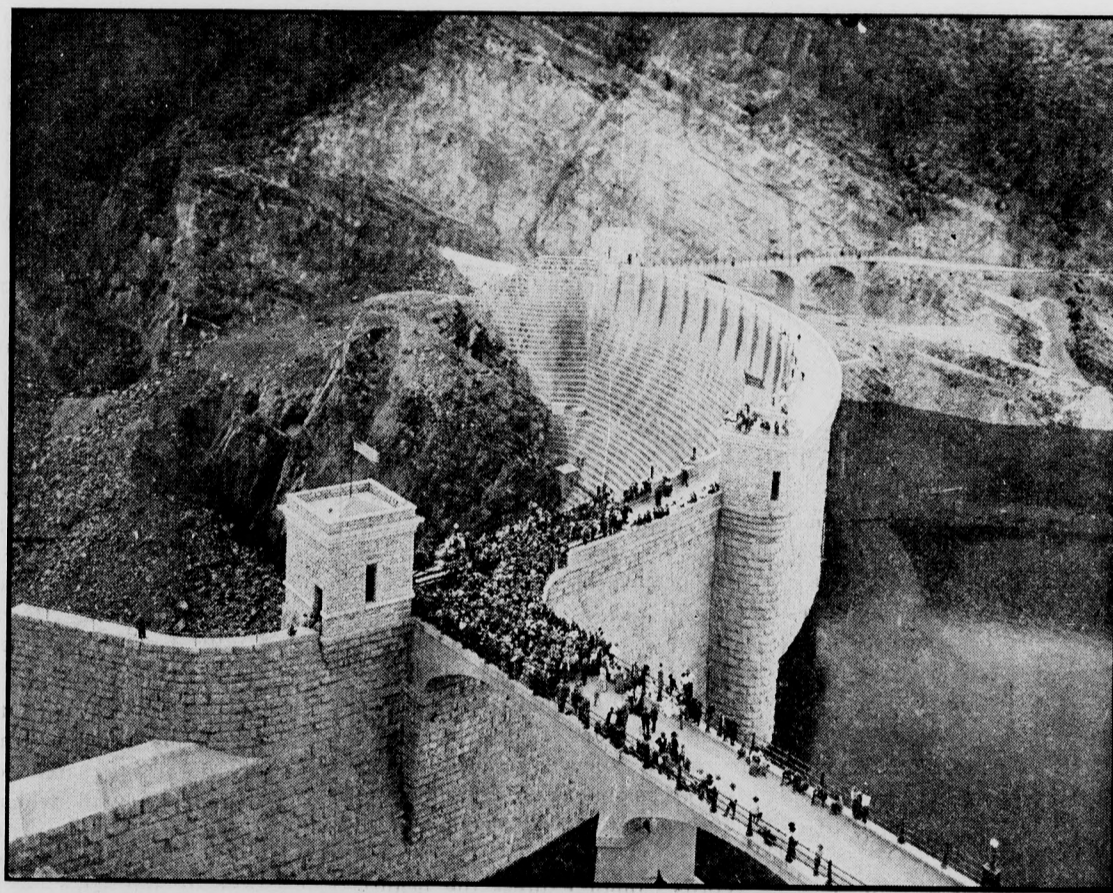
Most notable of the feats of this regiment is the storming of San Juan hill, a strongly fortified outpost of the Spaniards. Throughout this attack which was made in the form of a spirited charge up the slope of the hill in the face of a direct fire from the enemy, Mr. Roosevelt was in personal command, sharing every hardship and exposed to every danger that threatened his men. He was, in fact, struck by a bullet, but was saved from injury by the heavy lenses of his glasses which were in a case in his pocket, and which deflected the course of the ball. This event is often cited by those who wish to explain the phenomenon often referred to as "Roosevelt luck."

At the close of the war the Rough Riders were mustered out at Montauk Point, Long Island, and their leader returned to private life. Had it been possible for him to follow his own wishes, he would have remained there, devoting his time to his favorite occupation, the writing of good literature. He had already won considerable distinction by such works as "The Winning of the West," "The Strenuous Life," "The Life of Oliver Cromwell" and other books, essays and lectures of high literary merit. But he was not to be permitted to enjoy the privileges of a man of letters. Thomas C. Platt and the lesser bosses of the Republican party found themselves facing serious dissensions in their ranks, and were hard pressed to find a candidate for governor of New York whose personality would be powerful enough to heal the internal strife, and lead the party to victory. Mr. Roosevelt was accordingly selected as such a personality, and succeeded in carrying the state for the Republican party in the fall of 1898.

Once in office, however, he proved himself a thorn in the sides of the political bosses. He at once set before the legislature a comprehensive program for progressive legislation, and in his usual vigorous manner pressed the legislators forward in the passing of measures that the people had long demanded, but which the petty politicians were loath to enact.

In 1900 the situation had become a most serious one for the New York bosses, and Platt, eager to find a way out of the dilemma into which he had been forced by the election of Roosevelt, planned a coup which had for its aim the removal of Roosevelt from the governorship and the burial of his further political ambitions. No time was lost in bringing him before the Republican National Convention in June 1900 as a candidate for Vice President. When the news of his nomination for this office reached Governor Roosevelt, he was unwilling to give up the work he had under

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sake of adding to the common achievement of mankind. I hope you will be trained so that you will do your work better, enjoy books more, and appreciate nature and the wonderful country of which you are a part.

One word, not as citizens of Tempe but as citizens of this Valley. I hold myself to be a pretty good westerner, but I did not realize what a wonderful country you had. It was the greatest three days educational course for me imaginable to go up to the Roosevelt Dam. I had not realized there was a scenic drive of such marvelous beauty. I was surprised at the grandeur of the mountains and gorges and at the wonderful beauty of the flowers. I firmly believe that as soon as the East becomes better educated, this will be one of the places to which visitors will come from all parts of the country to make the drive I made in the last two days.

Moreover, I believe as your irrigation projects are established, we will see 75 to 100 thousand people here. It is one of the most fertile regions of the country. You have that great ma-

Do not flinch, do not foul and hit the line hard. That is the way you should do in life. To teach men and women to act squarely and decently and do not be afraid to put the best effort you have into whatever you are trying to do.

"Good-bye and good luck!" Applause.

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The Roosevelt family is descended from a long line of ancestors who for several generations had been inhabitants of Manhattan Island or its vicinity. They were of Dutch descent, sturdy, honest and shrewd, members of the Reformed church, and progressive in their social and political activities. Wealth came early, through the intelligent management of estates whose titles were secured in the days of New Amsterdam. While the inheritances have never been what might be considered large in this age of multi-millionaires, they have been sufficient to maintain the Roosevelts in dignity and affluence. Theodore Roosevelt was born in

oughly with the life of the plains and the activities of the great west.

Returning to New York in 1889, he became a United States Civil Service Commissioner. Meritorious service here led to his appointment as Commissioner of Police in the city of New York. Here he came into conflict with municipal graft, and his vigorous fight to secure reforms brought him for the first time into national prominence.

When William McKinley became president in 1897, Mr. Roosevelt was offered a position in the naval department as assistant secretary. No Spanish-American war was then in sight, and the position, while a decided promotion, was one regarded as of minor importance in the official circles at Washington.

But he worked here as efficiently as he had usually done in the various posts to which duty called him. The outbreak of the Spanish-American war called at once for a strengthening of all departments of the navy at Washington. Mr. Roosevelt was expected to throw himself into the work of bureau administration, but much to the surprise and regret of

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EDITORIAL.

In the life of everyone there is always one or more great events which stand out as mile-stones in our career. Such an event is the appearance of Theodore Roosevelt before the student body of Tempe.

Whether we approve Mr. Roosevelt's policies or not, we cannot but admit the fact that he is a great man who has done great things and a man of action must ever appeal to us.

To have looked upon the face of a man who has achieved things, to have heard the voice of a man whose words are authority, must necessarily impress itself upon our minds so that in the years to come no matter what our lives may have come so we can look back to at least one short space in which we were carried beyond our own petty selves and we were thrilled by a great thought.

We have had an opportunity which some of us may never have again. Let us be grateful for it and cherish the memory of it among the things we treasure most.

NOTABLE CHARACTERISTICS OF ROOSEVELT, THE LEADER.

In reviewing thus far the remarkable popularity of Col. Roosevelt it is somewhat difficult to point to those elements of his nature which have most contributed to his leadership. One is almost forced to say that Roosevelt is just Roosevelt after all, and hide behind the defense that our most familiar characters yield least easily to analysis.

Perhaps the first feature to attract public admiration is his untiring activity of both body and mind. It is true that the public craves both change and action. The focal point of popular attention remains not long fixated upon the quiet dreamer, however, efficient his visions may be. But the man who constantly presents even familiar ideas to the public in a slightly different and attractive form will sooner or later brand those concepts into the consciousness of the commonwealth. Even his heartiest admirers will hardly claim for Mr. Roosevelt originality of that. Other men have contributed far more to

scientific thinking, only to be branded as a "freak" or "crank"; while still others have opposed the course of the slow moving mass of society, only to be crushed by its inertia, and not until many years afterward will the effect of the opposition be evidenced by the direction of its deflected course. It is then a most successful leader who can rouse so large a nation as ours to unity by that, and still remain uncrushed by the endeavor. This it seems Mr. Roosevelt has been able to do, and perhaps not the least agent in his favor is his tireless activity. The public press has never been defeated in the endeavor to print a newsy item almost daily. He had exposed graft of a new kind, opposed a world old institution, reformed the spelling book, or killed some new

and ferocious beast!

Perhaps second to his restless activity people are attracted and led by Roosevelt because of his invincible courage. No undertaking could be too hazardous and no revelation of graft, too specular for him to attempt if it lay within his path of endeavor. Strong, however as his moral courage, is his physical bravado. In no way could a man beloved by the people whom he represented so constantly fill their thoughts and enlarge himself in their affections as by suddenly entering into a hazardous adventure. All men who admire Roosevelt felt a thrill of pride when they realized that he could capably cope not only with legislatures but with lions as well.

Another striking characteristic of Roosevelt which contributes much to his success is his self-confidence. No one would claim for him the abilities of an orator, yet a few words from him are prized and sought for because he invariably gives the impression of being able to fall back upon himself in every emergency. This does not seem to arise from vanity or conceit but from a serene consciousness of power.

Then too, one of the broadest reasons for popular feeling registering always high for Roosevelt is that every man feels that he has something in common with him. Someone has remarked that "Mr. Roosevelt is as much at home with a cowboy as a king," and it is conversely true, they each feel at home with him. His gentle lineage places him in a class with autocrat, and again his love for vital, primitive, vigorous and homely sports, together with his famous Rough Rider service has placed him at once with the cottager. Indeed it is a patent factor in his popularity that all his countrymen may find in him a common characteristic, so truly does he seem to represent the versatile American.

Finally, a man lacking all these qualities and more, might gain public favor. But only a man, constantly true to the present standards of right and justice may keep for so many years the love of American citizens. At no time has he not more than met expectations and proved himself intrinsically honorable and sensitive to the Country's regard. So having been attracted to Col. Roosevelt for any purpose, men by consent of their own best reason soon become his supporters because they find him genuine.

MY TRIP TO ROOSEVELT.

(An extract from a letter to Sal's friend in the East.)

And now I must tell you all about my most glorious trip to Roosevelt. You know I've always been wild to go up there, but even my brightest dreams had attained to the sublimity of the reality. But I will begin at the very beginning and try to suppress my ecstatic exclamations and form them into coherent sentences.

I must begin from the very beginning because the beginning was perfect and perfection marked the whole course of the expedition. There was not one single thing occurred to mar our enjoyment in the slightest degree.

I was awakened Saturday morning at twenty minutes after four by two of the dearest girls I know. They had arisen at that unearthly hour to prepare breakfast for our party. I tumbled out of bed, every nerve atingle with excitement and anticipation, and hurried into my clothes being fully dressed in a little more than twenty minutes (I usually take an hour, you know).

There were five of us in the party besides the chauffeur (he was of the party, too, before the trip was over.) At a little after five we sat down

to a savory breakfast of good ham, hot toast, and the best coffee with real cream. Believe me, we surely enjoyed it for the air was quite raw. The girls cooked it on the chafing dish and we are ready to give them a recommendation any time they wish.

While we were enjoying our breakfast our auto arrived and we shared our first meal with the gentlemen of the party. Then we piled into the machine and were carefully tucked in and at five forty we bade farewell to the Girl's Dormitory for two long joyous days.

Between here and Mesa the road lay through green fields bordered by trees whose shadowy outlines sped by in the grey light of dawn. Beyond Mesa we sped along between fields of ripening grain on out into the desert as yet unmarred by the hand of man except for the good road and a broad canal carrying its message of life to the fields behind us. For miles spread the desert with its verdant shrubs and cactus, now changed the parched grey of summer to the soft green, a product of the recent spring rains. Then came the wild flowers, not here and there in patches, but everywhere as far as the eye can see a profusion of colors run riot. The beauties of the scenery together with the rapid motion held me spell bound and I was happy beyond expression.

As soon as we had left the city limits, the car leaped and then settled into a smooth rapid almost noiseless motion. It was under the guidance of a master hand and a steady eye and ready hand avoided every hollow which might, by jolting the car, have made it disagreeable for the passengers.

The first rays of the rising sun were just beginning to drive the shadows from the distant mountain tops when we neared the Superstition Mountain towering above us in all their majesty.

On we sped over the desert carpeted with all the wild flowers native to Arizona and the keen morning air made our cheeks tingle and whistled through our ears.

Leaving Government Wells, some twenty miles beyond Mesa, speed slackened as we began the ascent into the mountains. The road wound upward ever upward and the mountains that I love thrilled my every nerve and drove petty thoughts from my head. The sun was not fully upon us and the poppies slept in the ravines and hollows, undisturbed by our passing. Besides the throbbing of our engine silence reigned, except for an occasional ecstatic exclamation from some enraptured member of the crowd.

Words cannot express the beauties of the road, but having lived in mountains of Arizona you can readily supply with imagination, that which I leave unsaid.

As we climbed higher and higher we gained an occasional glimpse of the Salt River distant far below us.

At Mormon Flat, we stopped a few minutes to lend a pin to a man who had lost one (out of his car, of course). Then on again, new scenes more gorgeous than the past ever passing as a panorama before our eyes. Sometimes, if we looked down we could see the road over which we had come but often when we looked ahead I wondered if we had reached the jumping off place but suddenly the road would appear again around a turn.

Everyone on the road knew everyone else for the time at least and whenever an automobile came in sight for an instant behind us we waved frantically and they did the same or answered with a lusty shout.

One place where the forces of nature have carried away the side of a mountain is the place where my pet Goat slid off and a cliff rising some thousand feet from Fish Creek Hill is

Baseball and Tennis Goods

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AT **Ryder's**

the place I chased him up when I caught him.

We pretended we were the official party and as we were the first car on the road we held the right of way.

At Mormon Flat, where we stopped to lend the man a pin, a car bearing some friends passed us. Jim bet me a box of candy that they would beat us into Roosevelt. I took the bet and won. We passed at Fish Creek where the other car gave us the road.

You have heard of the wonderful Fish Creek Hill. I expected something really hair raising. But the road is very good although it does seem suspended half way between heaven and earth.

Jim told me when we reached the top of Fish Creek Hill, as we rounded a curve, far below us, we beheld a grassy flat through which a sparkling stream threaded its way. We were on the rim of a steep cliff, the side of a canon. On the opposite side the road is much lower and looks red on the side of the dark mountain. Its just like the roads you see in ideal pictures or read about in well written stories only its better because its a reality.

At Fish Creek our spirits were saddened a little, by hearing of an accident which had occurred on the road the day before.

Leaving Fish Creek station, the road goes for a distance along the little stream bordered by fresh green trees. For a time a bottomless black canon on our right fascinates us and then we behold once more on our left, the tiny stream of the Salt far below us and separated from us by many miles.

We speed on and after a time there bursts from out the wonders of nature the greater wonder built by the hand of man—the marvelous Roosevelt dam. As I came to a full realization of this tremendous structure and its great importance, I gazed upon it with awe. Presently we were many feet above it rushing along the mountain side and then there spread before our vision, the largest artificial lake in the world. It was all too wonderfully beautiful for expression so I gazed in silence.

What need to speak of the warm welcome to my chum's home; of the delicious dinner prepared for us, or of the appetite with which we did full justice to the tasty viands.

It was ten o'clock when we reached Roosevelt and after our long ride through the mountain air our appetites were sharp when dinner was served at noon.

Back to the dam at three to vibrate through a pulsating mob until five o'clock when the dedication began.

A number of prominent men spoke introduced by our Governor, but the crowd was restless and anxious to hear the great man speak.

When at last he stood before us cheer upon cheer burst from the crowd to be picked up and echoed back by the mountains. Oh, I forgot to say that the arrival of the president was heralded by twenty-one giant blasts which resounded through the hills for many miles.

The space immediately around the platform was roped off and reserved for the Official Party, Rough Riders and other Gig Guns. I was just outside the ropes and in a dandy place until a big fat slob of a man came and poked himself in front of me.

After awhile people climbed over the rope and in a short time I was carried inside the lines by the constantly pushing mob. I edged away until I got alongside the wall of the dam and there I finally got a breath

of air once again.

The mob was pretty quiet while "Teddy" was speaking, cameras snapped continually and the whir of the camera for the moving pictures was constant.

I could not help but notice the utter inhumanity of human beings, when a woman's fainting was a signal for the mob to push forward and fit into the vacant space for a better view. Of course that was natural but they might have waited until she was taken away at any rate.

There was an old, old lady there who had come to see the Great Man—I wonder if she saw him. There were little children of all sizes and ages and my heart was filled with sympathy for them weltering there.

At last it was over and as a climax, the Great Man turned the water out of the gates. It gushed out in two boiling torrents and the gates were still open when we left next day. It was a wonderful sight.

At dusk our party was treated to a boat ride. Miss Ethel Roosevelt was to turn on the lights at nine o'clock that night so we drove down to see the illumination. It is the privilege of noted people to be late so it was almost ten before the young lady arrived and pressed the button which threw the whole place into a blaze of light.

Miss Ethel is a pretty girl, and the women were horribly anxious to see how she was dressed.

After the illumination, I went to the dance. I had an awfully good time while there, but I didn't stay very long as I was very tired and my eyes were almost out.

Sunday morning we went for another boat ride in the launch. We went up into a very pretty little canon where the poppy covered hills slope right down into the water and the flowers use the lake for their mirror. The little hills that terminate in the lake are just as pretty, as the lawns upon which we expend so much time.

After our boat ride, where we had scads of fun, we drove across the lam and back. Then we took a spin down the high road for about two miles and returned the same distance by the river road to explore the power house which is at the base of the dam and of a high cliff from which sprays a beautiful hot spring.

This exploration terminated our expedition, and after dinner we bade farewell to the dam and Roosevelt. Tired as could be, but happy beyond utterance each one of us vowed that we would some time return again to the Roosevelt dam.

We ate my bet on the way back and arrived at the Dorm. at five fifty—each of us declaring that we had never had a better time.

We brought back some of the wild flowers of which there were so many. I will send you the papers with the account of the dedication, etc. I wish I could write well enough to put before you the beauties of the place and that I had some pictures to send you, but we didn't take any.

Well, bye, bye, dearest, I wish you could have been with us, for we were certainly the most congenial party ever gathered together.

Ever lovingly yours,  
SAL.

Rev. Sam Small addressed the student body Friday morning. His talk was certainly appreciated.

In a Massachusetts graveyard there is a stone bearing the inscription, "Here lies dentist Smith filling his last cavity."—Ex.

# NEWS NOTES

July 18, 1908:

What will Mr. Roosevelt do after March 4, of next year?

August 18, 1908:

Wanted by Mr. Roosevelt, two expert taxidermists, every guide book on African hunting stunts and space in the National Museum of Natural History at Washington.

September 18, 1908:

No time to talk, Mr. Roosevelt is going to Africa as soon as his term expires.

October 18, 1908:

More time, more words, Americans without distinction of politics will be deeply interested in this characteristic undertaking of the president and will wish him complete success in the prospect and a safe return with a renewed supply of vigor and enthusiasm for the public service which is sure to fall to his lot in the future.

November 18, 1908:

Rushing business refusing requests to join the hunting party and learning locality of biggest African game and the wildest jungles.

December 25, 1908:

Merry Xmas, Roosevelt still going to Africa. The president's gift to his youngest son was the best modern rifle on the market.

January 1, 1909:

By the Hon. Joseph Cannon and big guns in general, I am resolved to go to Central Africa as soon after March 4, as possible and all reports of my movements after that time during the hunt may be untrue.

Signed Theodore Roosevelt.

February 22, 1909:

Last night the members of the B. S. Club gave a farewell reception to Mr. Roosevelt. The rooms were appropriately decorated with banners of all nations, the American flag predominating. The proper supper was served upon tables draped with silken stars and stripes. The tenor of the toasts were expressed in this one:

"Washington our pater

Roosevelt our frater

It's hard to tell which

Makes our spirits the hotter."

March 1, 1909:

Khaki panic in Washington. Bullet famine startles army officers of U. S. army and white wing shooters in Salt River Valley. Mr. Roosevelt's trunks and other hunting paraphernalia have been forwarded to Jungletown on the borders of Timbuctoo.

March 27, 1909:

To Colonel Theodore Roosevelt departing today for east Africa the New York Times says au revoir but not

goodbye. 10 a. m. Ferryboat sank at Long Island, ferry containing acquaintances gathered to see the Colonel off.

11 a. m. Riot at the corner of Sixth Avenue and 23rd street. Mr. Roosevelt had time only to shake hands with one person at this station which fact raised the row. Unconscious of it all the ex-president entered the subway and dashed on his way through the Hudson tunnel for Hoboken and the pier.

12 o'clock. Standing on the deck of the steamer Hamburg of the Hamburg-American line. Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit parted from little old New York and those for whom he had labored and with whom he had laughed. America smiled at her departing son, proud in the knowledge that he would return and he proud of his noble mother and royal brothers and sisters signalled to them with his cap—"good-bye—good luck."

April 18, 1909:

Roosevelt's camp set up. All well in Jungletown and camp chef would please the Epicure of Epicureans.

Note: (from New York Times).

(In the want columns)

Wanted: Cook for the White House. Only experts need apply.—W. H. Taft.

May 1, 1909:

Mr. Roosevelt shot two lions one at a time and ran away from the rest of them.

May 15, 1909:

Mr. Roosevelt's party have killed up to date, several African lions, a rhinoceros, several hippopotami, a giraffe or two and one or two mosquitos, it not being their purpose to kill small things nor slaughter recklessly.

May 25, 1909:

Mr. Roosevelt—"Guide, how far is it to camp? Thought you said there was game here, and we have walked miles have we not?"

White blackman—"To camp it is one hundred miles and there is game here for the mans in Jungletown say that "Meestair Rosefelt is game always."

Mr. Rhinoceros (on the bank of the Panama Canal)—"Wife I do wish this irrigating ditch were finished so we could swim across and get a little farther away before Mr. Roosevelt wakes."

June 1, 1909:

No more room in the National Museum, no more ice in Jungletown, no more game except in tall timber, no more mosquitos except in Africa and no more Roosevelt, not even in Africa.

Reporter on the World's play.

Among other things, Theodore Roosevelt is a writer of some note. His "Winning of the West," in four volumes is well worth the time spent in reading it.

In selecting Books, for this week, I chose one of Mr. Roosevelt's because this seemed an appropriate time to do so. I read "The Rough Riders" because the name appealed to me and I really wished to know more about them. In his book, Mr. Roosevelt tells the history of the Rough Riders from the forming of the regiment, to the return home after the war.

He cannot say enough for the bravery and daring of the men who fought and fell for their country. There were times when food supplies were not as plentiful as might be when the heat was intense, or the down-pour of rain, terrible, when fever raged and the wounded went uncared for, but through it all there was not one word of complaint from any one.

When it was found necessary for some troops to be left behind while others went to the front, it was hard to select those that were to go, and those that were to be left behind. Mr. Roosevelt says in his book that the men who were left behind felt the most bitter heartburn and that to the great bulk of them it was a life long sorrow. Of course, really those who stayed were entitled to precisely as much honor as those that went, but it was hard for the men to see the matter in that way.

It is only possible to give a few of the incidents as told in the book. One that seemed especially good is told on the boat going to Cuba. The heat, the steaming discomfort and the confinement, were very irksome. About the only amusement was bathing over the side, in which they indulged night and morning. Many of the men from the far West had never seen the ocean. One of them who knew how to swim was much interested in finding that the ocean water was not drinkable. Another who had never in his life before seen any water more extensive than the head stream of the Rio Grande, met with an accident, that is, his hat blew away while the ship was in mid-ocean, and he was heard explaining the accident in the following words: "Oh, oh, Jim, my hat blew off into the creek."

At one time the colored infantrymen showed signs of dropping back, Colonel Roosevelt explained the penalty and then said, "Now, I shall be very sorry to hurt you and you don't know whether I will keep my word or not, but my men can tell you that I always do." Whereupon his cow-punchers, hunters and miners solemnly nodded their heads and commented in chorus, exactly as in a comic opera, "He always does; he always does."

I could go on and relate to you a dozen or more interesting incidents, but I want you to read the book yourself to get the benefit of all of it. You won't regret the time thus spent.

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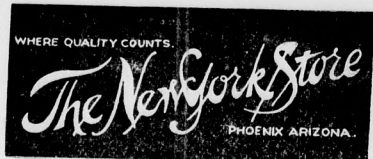
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**THEODORE ROOSEVELT.**  
Continued from Page 1.)

way as governor. His first impulse was to refuse the nomination, but he knew that if he should do so, the act would at once be seized upon by his enemies and flaunted before the public as a bid for the presidency itself. So with much reluctance, he gave his consent to allow his name to be placed upon the ticket as a running mate for McKinley. In doing this he said, "I believe that this means the end of my political career, but if the party wants it I cannot refuse."

His elevation to the presidency through the assassination of McKinley in 1901 brought to the fore-front in national affairs all those policies for which he had stood fearlessly in the minor offices he had filled. In a very short time he began to lead congress away from the policy of offering further tariff protection to corporate interests, and in its stead gave prominent place in his messages to demands for the federal regulation of great corporations, and the vigorous enforcement of the Sherman anti trust law. These demands were declared by many supporters of the ultra high protection doctrine of the McKinley group of statesmen, to be not only revolutionary, but contrary to the principles of Republicanism. But Mr. Roosevelt rejected the counsels of the old guard, and caused the entire country to rouse itself in astonishment by securing at once from within the Republican party itself a group of enthusiastic supporters of his plans. It was then that the term "stand-patter" and "progressive" began to be used, and so swift was the growth of the progressive movement that measures fiercely opposed by the stand-patter wing of the Republican party received a very strong vote from other members of that party in Congress.

It was confidently predicted that Mr. Roosevelt was so utterly out of sympathy with the most powerful forces within his party that his nomination for the presidency in 1904 would be impossible. A strong movement to nominate Mr. Hanna of Ohio, one of the strongest figures in the old regime, was set on foot; but this was rendered unavailing by the sudden death of Mr. Hanna early in 1904. Speaking at Walla Walla, Washington, in 1903, Mr. Roosevelt was questioned concerning his candidacy for the presidency. He replied as follows: "I have not asked any man for support. The question of my succeeding myself would naturally arise. As it has arisen, those that favor my administration will probably endeavor to secure my nomination; those who oppose it will not endorse my nomination."

This is the extent of Mr. Roosevelt's attempt to seek the nomination in 1904. He was placed at the head of the ticket by acclamation and was elected over his Democratic opponent, Alton B. Parker, by the unpre-

cedented plurality of 2,500,000 votes. He received the electoral vote of every state that had ever been Republican and carried into the Republican column Missouri, which had previously been strongly Democratic.

The sweeping victory gave to the progressive movement new impetus. A determined group of Republicans in Congress, such as Hepburn, Beveridge, Dolliver, Townsend, Esch, and LaFollette gave active support to Mr. Roosevelt's policies. One of the first great victories of the progressives was the passage, early in 1906, of the bill for the government regulation of railway rates, a bill whose effect has been most strikingly set forth by the recent decision of the inter-state commerce commission, forbidding the railways to increase their freight rates. At about this time also, we began to hear of the conservation movement. Vast tracts of the public domain which were known to contain valuable coal and oil deposits were withdrawn from entry. The Forestry Bureau with Gifford Pinchot at its head became suddenly prominent, and great timber reserves were set apart under government control. For these acts, Roosevelt was most bitterly attacked by the representatives of the special classes that had been seeking to gain title to these vast stores of wealth through dummy entrymen, false descriptions, and other skillful law evasions. Suits were brought against many prominent persons, some of them high in official life, for fraud in securing lands from the government. The Reclamation service, so important to this section of the country was given such support as it had never known, and great projects under the patronage of Mr. Roosevelt were planned, financed, and set in motion. Even such formidable combinations of wealth as the Standard Oil Company and the Sugar Trust were prosecuted. Under Judge K. M. Landis the Standard Oil Company was found guilty of rebating and fined \$29,000,000, but the fine was never collected, as a higher court reversed the decision of Judge Landis. The case, however, had a tremendous effect upon public sentiment. Some even went so far as to declare that the financial difficulties that occurred in 1907 were due to the fear that had arisen in big business circles over the course Mr. Roosevelt and his lieutenants were taking. The Sugar Trust was convicted of gross frauds in weighing imports at the custom house. Millions of dollars were voluntarily returned by this corporation to the government. Several of its prominent officials have been sentenced to imprisonment and others are facing trial.

While Mr. Roosevelt has not been a direct personal factor in securing all these results, it is generally conceded that he is the originator of the crusade against corporations that defy the law.

But the accomplishments of this strenuous American have been by no means limited to curbing the powers of the great corporations. His foreign policy has been wise and efficient. He is an ardent supporter of the doctrine of a strong navy, but declares that the purpose of this is to act as a kind of world patrolling police force for the preservation of peace and good order among nations. One of his most skillful strokes of diplomacy was the agreement with the republic of Panama which made possible the building of the Panama Canal. More than any other person Mr. Roosevelt is responsible for the successful promotion of this greatest engineering enterprise of modern times.

Another act that brought him world-wide fame was his proffer of the good offices of the U. S., to bring to a close the Russo-Japanese war in 1905. Acting upon his suggestion representatives of the belligerent nations met at Portsmouth, N. H., and

agreed upon terms of peace that put an end to the most devastating of recent wars. For this accomplishment Mr. Roosevelt was awarded the Noble peace prize, amounting to \$40,000 by the king of Norway. He immediately transferred this fund to the Universal Peace Society to be used in promoting international arbitration.

As the close of his second administration drew near, his enemies noisily declared that he was a second Napoleon, drunk with power and seeking to place himself in perpetual dictatorship over the American people by a continuance in the office of president. But when the suggestion of re-nomination was made to him, he emphatically refused to consider a third term. He gave unqualified support to the candidacy of Wm. H. Taft, and was succeeded by him, as president on March 4, 1909.

Very soon after leaving the White House, Mr. Roosevelt left the U. S., upon his famous expedition to Africa. This occupied nearly a year and was eagerly followed by the press of the civilized world. Always an enthusiastic student of natural history, Mr. Roosevelt devoted himself upon this expedition to the task of securing specimens for the Smithsonian Institution at Washington and he was able to present to that institution a magnificent addition to its museum of natural history.

After leaving the African jungles, Mr. Roosevelt made a visit to the principal capitals of Europe where he was received by princes and monarchs with the highest honors. He delivered lectures at the Universities of Paris, Oxford and Cambridge, and before the learned societies of Berlin and London. This is an honor that has been extended to few Americans.

Upon his return from Europe he was enthusiastically welcomed at New York and has since that time been engaged in literary work as a member of the editorial staff of the Outlook.

In the campaign of 1910, he sought to avoid political service but his influence was so persistently sought that he at last entered actively into the campaign in New York state. The defeat of the Republican candidate for governor of New York, notwithstanding Mr. Roosevelt's support, has been loudly proclaimed as a slap at Roosevelt, and even by some, as the passing of his influence; but a comparison of the vote in New York with that of neighboring states shows that the Republican ticket received a much larger vote than did the Republican candidates in adjoining fields. Facts then would indicate that Mr. Roosevelt's entry into New York politics saved the Republican party from a much worse defeat than it would have received without his support.

Mr. Roosevelt is now 53 years of age; his vigor and determination are unimpaired, and there seems to be before him a career of great usefulness in the fields where he has waged his strenuous battles against all forms of special privilege and corruption. He stands today as an uncompromising fighter for the rights of the common people.

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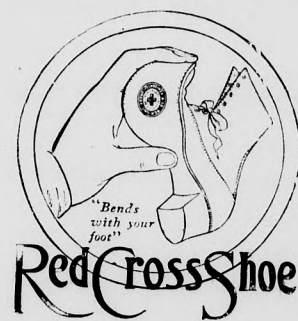
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