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Colorado University: The Austere Years (The Story of Its First Quarter-Century)

John W. Horner

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The Austere Years
(The Story of Its First Quarter-Century)

John W. Horner

Edited by William A. Weber
To the Memory of
Miss Mary B. Rippon
Teacher and friend
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This manuscript was prepared by John Horner, of Denver and Longmont, Colorado, over a period of years. He was a student at the University in 1901, but did not stay long enough to graduate. The manuscript was evidently completed about 1954, at which time he donated it to the University of Colorado. There evidently was a lack of interest in the manuscript at the time, so it found its way to the offices of the Boulder Camera. In 1980 Laurence Paddock, the editor of the paper, returned it to the University, which in the meantime had developed a Western History collection and University Archive. Since that time the manuscript has reposed in the Archives of Norlin Library, where it has been consulted by students of the University’s history but was never prepared for formal publication.

I was shown Horner’s manuscript during my search for photographs of some Colorado mountains to be used in a book on another subject, and realized that this book covered a little known period of the University’s history, contained many interesting anecdotes, names and items of interest concerning students of the day, and successfully interwove events in the history of the United States with happenings and trends in Boulder and the University. Its uniqueness lies in the fact that the text was written by a person who had lived at least part of the period as a student and remained an attentive observer over subsequent decades. I felt at least that it was worth making a permanent copy for posterity.

Some might argue that a manuscript such as this should be edited rigorously to eliminate the style of writing typical of the time. However, at the risk of being called snobbish, I take the point of view that prose, like grand opera, is most faithful if performed in the original language, for thus it establishes a sense of time and place that is often destroyed by performances in English or in modern dress. In my opinion, the book should remain John Horner’s creation despite the quaintness of speech he uses that we now disparage as old-fashioned.

The Horner manuscript deserves publication now, because of the fact that there are no other histories of the University remaining in print, and because
these books were either compilations by people who came on the scene much later or that they concern events of other portions of the history. A list of these follows:


John W. Horner, père, was a pioneer Colorado attorney who came to Colorado in 1865 (see *Genealogical and Biographical Colorado*, 1900). He is memorialized on a monument at Ward honoring the members of Columbia Lodge. He was also a miner briefly in Gilpin and Boulder counties. He was admitted to the bar in 1868. He owned large farms in what is now the Denver Metropolitan area, and owned a small building on Pearl Street in Boulder which bore his name on the façade.

The Horner family, three generations of them, operated foundries in Denver and Loveland, and were very innovative entrepreneurs. Among the inventions I have seen illustrated in their papers is a drinking fountain that was built to serve children, adults, and horses. An extensive collection, the John Willard Horner Family Papers, was donated to the Archive in 1994.

—*William A. Weber, Professor Emeritus*

University of Colorado Museum Herbarium
JOHN W. HORNER, CHARTER MEMBER
OF COLUMBIA LODGE BECAME ONE OF
COLORADO’S MOST SUCCESSFUL ATTORNEYS

Among the names on the monument to be unveiled at Ward June 28th honoring
the original members of Columbia Lodge 14 AF & AM, is that of John W.
Horner. He is the father of John W. Horner of 2823 Newton Street, Denver,
author of Silvertown, an interesting book on Georgetown, and of a manuscript,
Colorado University—The Austere Years. Another son is Commander R. B. Horner,
USN, retired.

The sketch of Mr. Horner Sr. which follows appeared in Genealogical and
Biographical Colorado published in 1900—a year before his death at Cripple
Creek of apoplexy Nov. 3, 1900.

PIONEER ATTORNEY

In every community there are a few men whose ability makes them conspicu-
ous in the professional or business life of their locality. Such a man is subject of
this review, who has long engaged in the practice of law in Colorado, for years
in Denver and, since the latter part of 1895, in Cripple Creek. In addition to his
practice he is interested in mining and owns stock in two valuable claims that
are leased.

The boyhood days of our subject were passed in his native village, Baptistown,
Hunterdon County, New Jersey, where he was born Feb. 27, 1837. His educa-
tion was obtained in common schools and the Trenton (N.J.) Academy, also at
Madison University at Hamilton, N.Y., where he graduated. (This afterward
became Colgate University.) On the conclusion of his studies he turned his
attention to educational work. He became proprietor of the Clinton (N.J.) Acad-
emy, and remained at the head of that institution for one year. Afterward he was
for three years principal of the high school at Mauch Chunk, Pa., where he
became well known for his successful work as an educator. For one year he was employed as civil engineer in the building of the Lehigh Valley and Susquehanna Railroad.

CAME IN 1895

Coming to Colorado in 1865, Mr. Horner spent about two years in mining in Gilpin and Boulder counties. He then went to Denver and continued his law studies which he had begun in the East. He was admitted to the bar in Denver in 1868 and at once began to practice in that city where he gained a large and profitable clientele and accumulated considerable property. Unfortunately, through the failure of investments, he lost almost all the fruits of his years of labor, and when he came to Cripple Creek his means were limited. Since then, however, he has gained a good financial footing and is prospering.

In December, 1870, Mr. Horner was united in marriage to Miss Tillie Browning of Washington Heights, New York, and they have five children living. Politically, Mr. Horner votes the Democratic ticket, but is not active in public affairs. Had he chosen, he might have occupied many positions of trust and responsibility, but he has preferred concentrating his attention upon his business and professional interests.

In 1863 he was made a Royal Arch Mason in Mauch Chunk, Pa. He was one of the organizers and a charter member of Columbia Lodge at Boulder, Colorado. For many years he has been identified with the Presbyterian denomination. He was one of the prime movers in the building of the first large church of that denomination in Denver and has always been interested in religious work. His membership is still in Denver, where his family resides, in order that his children may receive the educational and social advantages of that city.

Though not one of the earliest settlers of Colorado, he is nevertheless a pioneer of the state and has been identified with its development for many years. A genial, whole-souled, large-hearted man, he has a host of friends among his circle of acquaintances and is one of the most popular lawyers of the town.

PRAISED BY NEWSPAPER

A Cripple Creek paper praised Judge Horner editorially, saying in part: “No man stood higher at the bar than did Judge Horner and the Colorado reports of early days are filled with citations in cases in which he was interested. . . . Judge Horner had been for the past few years overwhelmed with misfortune. The loss of his children (two daughters) in the floods which swept down the cañon near
Morrison in 1896 was the crowning blow which permanently impaired a long and useful life.

The son residing in Denver writes:

At one time my father owned a large farm between Arvada and Broomfield, known as the Hackberry Tree Farm and a large dairy farm near Erie, besides one in Jefferson County and city property interests in Denver, Boulder, Lamar and other towns. At one time he owned a small building on Pearl Street, Boulder. I remember the name Horner on it above the facade.

It is only fair to say that he was not in good standing as a Mason at the time of his death, because of non-payment of dues. I do not recall that he was very active in Masonry during his family years. He was a very conscientious family man. I do remember, however, his Knights Templar chapeau and other paraphernalia during my boyhood. Unfortunately, the recovery of his fortune did not eventuate. He died poor. (25 June 1958 [newspaper clipping, source unknown])

JUDGE HORNER DIES OF APOPEXY
PROMINENT STATE CHARACTER PASSES AWAY IN THIS CITY
A TERRITORIAL PIONEER
WAS A LEADING ATTORNEY OF THE STATE FOR MANY YEARS.

Judge J. W. Horner, an old-time lawyer and prominent citizen of Colorado, died at 6 o’clock yesterday morning at his home, 127 Hayden Street, this city, from a stroke of apoplexy. The judge had been in his usual health until Friday, when he complained of stomach trouble and remained at home during the day. Saturday morning came the attack of apoplexy and death ensued almost instantly.

Judge Horner came to Colorado in either ’64 or ’65, locating at Central City, which was then the metropolis of the territory. He took up the practice of [two lines eroded by folding] removed to Denver in the early days in order to better care for his large practice. He was very successful and accumulated a handsome fortune which, however, was greatly reduced through the operations of the panic of 1893. Some four years ago Judge Horner became identified with the mining interests of this district, and has since lived in this city although retaining his home in Denver and intending ultimately to return there. Aside from his mining interests he has also had considerable legal practice, principally in the line of mining litigation. He was considered an authority on mining law and was popular as a citizen.

The eldest two daughters of the deceased met death at their father’s ranch near Morrison in the fall of 1896 as the result of a terrible flood which swept down Mt. Vernon canyon, and it is thought by many of the judge’s friends that his physical disability really began with the shock which he received at that time.
A wife and four children, three sons and a daughter, survive him. They are John W., Jr.; N.B. and Ralph B., and Bessie. Two of the sons are engaged in mining in the camp.

The remains will be taken to Denver Monday to be interred in Riverside cemetery. Funeral services will be held from the Congregational church in this city at 4 o’clock this afternoon, under the auspices of the Teller County Bar Association, of which the deceased was a revered member. A meeting of the association was held yesterday afternoon at which arrangements for the funeral were made, including the appointing of a committee composed of Geo. H. Kohn, S. P. Vanatta and A. S. Frost, to give such attention to details as may be required. Another meeting of the members of the bar will be held Monday, at 11 o’clock a.m., to take action in regard to resolutions and other matters. The association will attend the funeral services in a body. (Cripple Creek, 3 Nov. 1900)
Denver was pretty well along toward becoming a city when first I began to register impressions. I was born at 1827 Grant Avenue (now Street). The old house is still standing and occupied. At that time, the grounds occupied about half a square block. Directly across the street was the residence of L. C. Rockwell, an attorney. The next house south of the Rockwell home was occupied by Davis, of the C. M. Davis Iron Works. A Mr. Vroom lived in the house on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Grant. Diagonally opposite to him, in the large stone house, Mr. Porteous, an early-day jeweler, lived, and next door to the Porteous house was the home of the immensely obese Dr. Bancroft. The southwest corner of Eighteenth and Grant held the house of Oliver Liddell, another lawyer, and next him to the South, Mr. Toll.

On the corner of Nineteenth and Grant was situated the residence of Peter Holme, one of the organizers of Denver’s first Water Company. Directly opposite him lived Otto Mears for a time, and next to the Mears’ house was that of Fred Walsen. All of those mentioned were prominent in Denver affairs of that time. At Sixteenth and Grant was the mansion (no less) of C. B. Kountze.

My father was a prominent attorney in Denver for about thirty years. His name appears more frequently in Colorado Supreme Court Reports from 1870 to 1890 than that of almost any other lawyer.

In my early youth, one of the first carbon-gap electric light towers stood with two legs inside our yard and two legs in the alley-way behind. This was one of the first towers built of wood reinforced with iron. To my young eyes, it reached almost to heaven. Later on, several more were built of all-steel, one of them at Eighteenth and Logan Streets. During a seasonal flight of birds, either

north or southward, large flocks of them were attracted to this light, as moths are attracted to a flame. My earliest clear recollection was of being held up to the window by my mother on the morning after a night when hundreds of the birds had been killed either by the current or by dashing themselves against the light. I remember that men were gathering the dead birds up in wheel-barrow loads and carting them away. I recall that I was told that the dead birds included many wild ducks and geese. This must have been in the year 1882.

A few years later, this light tower began to sway at the top, and was condemned. When it was about half dismantled, the rest of it fell, crushing one corner of our barn and damaging the residence of a Mr. Scott who lived next door to us, east.

Another vivid impression of mine at about the age of four or five, was of standing on the three-rail fence at the corner of Eighteenth and Grant, and watching five cowboys leading a bison down Eighteenth Avenue. One had a rope on the animal’s horns; the others each had a rope around a hoof.

I mentioned that a Mr. Porteous lived in the large stone house at Eighteenth and Grant that later became the residence of Horan, the Funeral Director, and still later the home of some Catholic Charity.

One day, in 1883, as I recall it, while I was at my usual station of observation on the three-rail fence, a horse drawing a surrey in which was Mrs. Porteous dashed out of the driveway on Grant, turned the corner of Eighteenth and ran toward the hill. The reins were dragging on the ground, and Mrs. Porteous, (noted as quite a beautiful woman) was screaming “Help! Help!” I heard later that at about the site of the old Court House, Mrs. Porteous jumped from the surrey and was killed by the fall.

I attended the old Ebert Grade School, at Twentieth and Pennsylvania Streets. Later, I spent one year in the then new Manual Training High School, two years in the State Preparatory School at Boulder and one year in the University at Boulder. At that time, my father died and I had to leave school. For a couple of years I worked and studied in the offices of R. D. Thompson, who in turn had studied law in my father’s office. During those two years, I had opportunity to meet, casually, at least, many of the members of the Bar of that time. I remember E. O. Wolcott, Henry M. Teller, Thomas Patterson and other celebrities of that day. I remember playing hookey from school and going down to Fourteenth and Larimer Streets on the afternoon that “Blood-to-the-Bridles” Waite had a cannon trained on the old City Hall. Perhaps it is just the viewpoint from the eminence of elapsed years, but it seems to me that there is a dearth of the kind of spectacular personalities who took part in the life of that day.

xviii  BOYHOOD RECOLLECTIONS
I remember the start of one company of Coxey’s Army down the Platte on home-made rafts. I spent two years in Cripple Creek during its most strenuous period. I tried to enlist for the Spanish-American War, but was stopped for lack of consent of my parents.

In 1902, I became tired of the Law and went to San Francisco. Stayed in California and the Pacific Northwest for four years in various occupations. Left San Francisco just three weeks before the earthquake of April, 1906. Returned to Denver and have been here except for short intervals since.

I remember the “Last Days of Pompeii” at River Front Park and other fireworks spectacles at Chutes Park. Probably attended nearly the first theatrical production at Elitch’s Gardens, and was an almost constant attendant each week during the season in the days when stars of the theatrical firmament spent their summers playing at that playhouse. I was a constant patron of the peanut gallery of the old Tabor Grand Opera House in the days of “In Old Kentucky” and Dockstader’s Minstrels. I remember the opening of the Broadway Theatre. My strongest recollection of the actors of that day was Sol Smith Russell, in “A Bachelor’s Romance,” probably because it was the first play to which I had ever taken a girl.

When I was about ten years old, there was an amusement house called “Wonderland” near Eighteenth and Curtis Streets, for which I saved every guilty dime and visited each week. There were three floors: On the top floor were the freaks, magicians and museum wonders. After the round of these, you were sent to the next floor down, on which there was a stage where vaudeville and comic opera acts were staged. After this, we descended to the ground floor level. On this stage were the mellerdrammers of the “Villain still pursued her” kind. Admission to the entire round of entertainments was one thin dime for a child under twelve. Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight!

I remember the old Fifteenth Street Theatre, which afterwards burned. The two Crater sisters who lived somewhere on Lincoln Avenue got their start here. One was named Arlene; I do not remember the other’s given name, but she later married Rex Beach, the author. Arlene married Fred Stone, of Montgomery and Stone.

I remember my mother taking me to hear some famed violinist at the Fifteenth Street Theater. I think it was Ole Bull. Also, I remember her taking me to hear a boy soprano named Blatchford Kavanaugh at the Trinity Methodist Church.

Robert McIntyre was the minister of Trinity Methodist Church when I was about twelve years old. I think they broke the mould in which that kind of
preachers were made some forty or fifty years ago. The later brand seem anemic by comparison.

Young as I was, I remember running all the way down to the old Chamber of Commerce Building at Fourteenth and Lawrence Streets after school to hear what I could of the Millington trial which, for some reason, was being held in that building—Tom Patterson for the defence. I remember the old political rallies in the Gettysburg Building at about Eighteenth and Champa Streets.

I remember Wolfé Londoner’s store on Arapahoe, and buying prunellas there. This was a type of dried fruit I have never been able to identify or locate in any stores since. Also Humphrey and Brinkers’ Grocery at Sixteenth and Champa.

I was early at the scene of the Gumry Hotel explosion and fire. The thrill of the plunging fire-wagon horses cannot be equalled by the motor equipment now in use, or is it that I am just getting so darned old that there are no thrills left.

Nostalgic recollections of the old Tabor Grand:

“The Old Homestead.”
“Shore Acres.”
“Primrose & West’s Minstrels.”
“Honest Hearts and Willing Hands.”
“Gentleman Jim.”

The young person of today would not cross the street to attend a political rally, but in my youth it was one of the somewhat meager forms of entertainment. Moreover, those rallies were conducted with vim, vigor and vitality, and we took our politics seriously. If I happened to be a Republican, you, as a Democrat or as a Populist were, to state it mildly, jest a leetle bit tetchied in the haid.

One of my earliest recollections was viewing from a window of a Sixteenth Street Building, a Democratic parade during one of the Cleveland campaigns. Big lacquered tin roosters on the ends of poles came along at frequent intervals, and there was the usual flambeaux corps with their slickers and oilskin hats. In unison they would blow into the stems of their lamps to make them flare.

My idea of a proper political orator was Edward O. Wolcott, with Thomas M. Patterson a close second choice. I remember especially one Republican rally at Gettysburg Hall. One of Wolcott’s heroics sticks clearly in my mind: It went something after this wise: “The little fice-dog yappings of my political opponents do not disturb me any more than the barkings of the coyotes around my home at Wolhurst. It seems to please the coyotes and it doesn’t disturb the family.”
After a few artful sops thrown to the G.A.R. members, who constituted a powerful constituency in those days, he ended by quoting:

The muffled drum’s sad roll has beat the soldiers’ last tattoo,
No more on life’s parade shall meet that brave and fallen few.
On Fame’s eternal camping ground their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round, the bivouac of the dead.

I recall that my youthful spine tingled.

“Coin” Harvey lived for a time in one of the small houses in the 1900 block on Grant. His booklet in its day was required reading, if only for purposes of ridicule. Personally, I was more interested in his daughter, who was a mighty pretty girl, than in Coin’s Financial School.

The Commerce Library, predecessor to the Denver Public Library, was in the Commerce Building at Fourteenth and Lawrence Streets. My particular dish was the books written by someone who called himself Harry Castlemon. They bore such seductive titles as “Frank in the Mountains,” “Frank in the Woods,” “Frank at Don Carlos’ Rancho,” Frank on a Gunboat,” “Frank before Vicksburg,” etc. They were a little above the level of the Nick Carters and Diamond Dick’s and rated access to the house, whereas the so-called Dime Novels had to be sneaked out into the barn or the outhouse.

My ideal for a court or jury lawyer was John M. Waldron. No juror ever went to sleep while he was arguing a case.

Looking eastward over Capitol Hill from Eighteenth and Grant, the prospect was not exactly bare prairie, but there were plenty of spaces between the houses in 1885 or 1888. Aurora was a long way out. The walk there and back called for packing a hand lunch if a crowd of healthy boys did not expect to get pretty hungry. I remember one Saturday excursion to a small lake somewhere south of Aurora. I suppose the better word would be pond, but it was a lake to us. The occasion was a rabbit hunt. The principal implements were made of two strands of heavy wire, twisted, with a barb formed of the two business ends. The idea was to insert this into the rabbit burrow and revolve it. The theory was that the ends would twist into the rabbit’s fur enabling him to be pulled out of the hole. It never worked, but the idea sounded good. A few of the boys carried 22’s or, as we knew them, Flobert Rifles.

We flushed a rabbit out of the sage-brush somewhere and, surrounding him, drove him toward the lake. In his terror, he jumped in and swam part way across. Then, seeing that he could not make it, he turned back. Seeing his enemies closing in, believe it or not, he drew back his lips and bared his gums like a snarling dog. When he reached shore, Orlando Rockwell became excited and
forgot the legitimate purpose of his gun. He swung it around his head by the barrel and let fly at the jack rabbit, knocking it cold.

Football: Relating to the early nineties, that word inevitably recalls the Denver Athletic Club, the School of Mines and Boulder. It was the day of the flying wedge and the long hair parted in the middle. The D.A.C. team was composed of ex-college stars and, when any man had made an outstanding record in that line at his Alma Mater, it was worth his while to come to Denver the autumn following his graduation.

The Thanksgiving Day game was usually between Boulder and the D.A.C. Between those two teams and between Boulder and the School of Mines, the rivalry was particularly bitter. The college teams were supposed to train mostly on a diet of raw beefsteaks. Cigarettes were the most deadly sin in the book. Indulgence in even one of the pernicious pills, if detected, was equivalent to forced resignation from the team.

The Denver Athletic Club park was somewhere near where East Denver High School now stands.

I remember the names of some of the D.A.C. players: There was Harry English, c., Macon, g., D. A. Barton, q.b., Will Spaulding, h.b., Frank Spaulding, f.b., Ted Smith, e. and Cy Field, something or other. To have seen the handsome, classic features and gentle manner of Cy Field in his later years would have made it hard to believe that he was once a doughty football player in the maim-em-and-kill-em era.

For spectacular effect, it was the custom in those days to bring the visiting team from the D.A.C. dressing rooms directly to the middle of the field in a four-horse or six-horse tally-ho, and deposit them right in position to snap the ball. I think it was in 1894 that one of the visiting teams came from Baker University at Baldwin, Kansas—a little fresh-water college in the corn-belt. When the tally-ho deposited this aggregation of corn-fed huskies in the center of the playing field, the grandstand nudged its collective sides and opened its eyes. Pendleton, the center, weighed 235 pounds and the rest were not pygmies. Beef counted in those days, but this particular bunch of beef-critters was not lacking in speed and strategy. They proceeded to take the much-touted D.A.C.'s to the laundry. I do not remember the score, but it was decisive. The following autumn, Harry Heller, the bright particular star at the half back position, at least, was on the D.A.C. team, and I think also a couple of others. Toomey, another humdinger, coached the team of the State Agricultural College at Fort Collins for several years, and Pendleton was employed by the School of Mines as a coach. Heller was given a job in a Denver bank for the football season, anyway.
In 1889, my cousin, Winthrop Heliker, stopped over with us, together with his family, on the way from McPherson, Kansas, to a new home at Seattle in the fabulous Northwest. I was the proud possessor of one of the first safety bicycles with solid rubber tires. As a courtesy, I turned my safety bicycle over to Wintie, and borrowed one of the old high front wheel bicycles from a Denver cousin for my own use. We took the long ride to Aurora. Since there was a rigid Minors Law in Kansas regarding cigarettes and tobacco, Wintie celebrated his new freedom by filling each hip pocket with a long plug of eatin’ tobaccer with the horseshoe brand on it. He persuaded me to take a chaw. Soon afterwards, the atmosphere from the top of that high wheel began to be murky and the equi-poise uncertain. I did not see a little drop from the dirt sidewalk to the graded street until it was too late. I rolled over with the bicycle and lit on my head, which did not hurt much because the discomfort was lower down. I do not know how Wintie got me and the two bicycles home, but he did finally. He deposited me in the barn and raided the kitchen pantry for some biscuits to give me something substantial to retch on. Late at night, he made up some story to account for our absence from the evening dinner table and put me to bed. There must be something about the Kansas soil or climate that makes for resource and versatility in its native sons.

The bicycle episode reminds me not to forget to mention the Denver Wheel Club. One of the Century Runs of that organization, and the shorter runs accompanied by their bloomered ladies, was something to remember. The feminine garb of that day might look ludicrous now, but we thought it was the berries. I still maintain that a little judicious suggestion is more intriguing than a lot of open display.

The nineties brought financial grief to many of us in Denver. My father had been prosperous. He had acquired property or what seemed like substantial equity in it. Like many others, he had pyramided and, when the crash came, we went belly-up, as the saying is. One of my father’s properties was known as the Hackberry Tree Farm, at Arvada. During the boom, it was valued in the pictures, but I remember that on one occasion after the panic struck, when my father testified that it was worth $100.00 an acre, he was hooted. I think that Kountze’s Bank took that property in for the mortgage, and I believe that it was decent enough to waive a deficiency judgment.

We had one little equity left that gave sanctuary for several years, probably because there was virtually no sale for any property. It was a mountain ranch of 400 acres just off Mt. Vernon Canyon, about twenty miles from Denver. While my father was trying to keep his law office open in Denver, the rest of us
rusticated on that piece of land. My mother, who theretofore had scarcely soiled her hands with any housework, dug in valiantly and kept the family together. We farmed the tillable draws, mostly on shares, and ran a bunch of cows on the pasture land. My mother churned butter, raised eggs and we got by pretty well after the bitter experience of swallowing our pride.

I remember one trip I took over the old Chimney Gulch Road to Golden, driving a team of mules to an old Bain wagon filled with thirty hundredweight of potatoes. Traces of that road are still visible from the Lookout Mountain Highway, which was graded over its general course.

I drove the load of potatoes to Parfet’s Store in Golden. Potatoes were a drug on the market and Parfet did not want them, but he knew that he had to take them as a credit on our grocery book. I was a long gangling kid of fifteen, hardly able to juggle a 100 pound sack of potatoes, but Parfet would not give me any help in unloading. He did deign to lend me a hand truck, so I dumped them on the sidewalk, one sack at a time, and trucked them into the rear of the store. He credited them at thirty cents a hundred in the grocery book and, after buying the Arbuckle’s Coffee and other things that we could not raise on the ranch, I started back, arriving home at about ten o’clock that night.

My mother was, I believe, a charter member of the old Central Presbyterian Church that stood at Eighteenth and Champa Streets. This was later dismantled and the material sold to the Twenty-third Avenue Presbyterian Church for their projected building on Ogden Street. The Central people built the grand new church at Seventeenth and Sherman.

To see our family, led by my father and my mother—the former dressed in top hat and frock coat, with the seven offspring bringing up the rear, on its way to Church of a Sunday, must have been some sight.

My father always wore a full beard. His boots were square-toed high boots, over which he drew his trouser legs. They cost $22.00 a pair at John Jenkins, the Cobbler’s. Mother was a Methodist minister’s daughter; Father was Baptist by early training, so they compromised on the Presbyterian Church.

None of us would go back to the so-called “Good Old Days” on a bet. Nevertheless, it is true that the days of youth are the days of romance in any generation, and it is pleasant to recall them.
INTRODUCTION

The University of Colorado is neither the oldest nor the largest of the Western State Universities. Yet, it is a very substantial institution of high scholastic standing, with a student body gathered from, and alumni scattered over nearly every country in the world. Its situation is the thriving city of Boulder.

At the time of this writing, the University is approaching its seventy-ninth birthday. That would indicate a ripe old age for a human being. For a university, it is too young to have accumulated many hoary and hallowed traditions, but probably no state-supported institution of higher learning ever grew from a smaller beginning and came to hardy maturity than did Colorado University. When the idea was first conceived of a future State University, the area now known as Colorado was a raw, new frontier scantily populated in isolated communities by gold-seekers and fortune-hunters, with a government of barely territorial status, and with laws enforceable only by “Miners’ Courts” or similar tribunals.

We are not interested in political economy beyond the bare essentials for this story, but a little background is necessary for a clear understanding.

The settlement of Colorado, then recognized as belonging to Kansas Territory and subject to its laws, began with the so-called Pikes Peak Gold Rush of 1858. Previous to that, the few white men in the region consisted of hunters, trappers, or residents of widely scattered forts and trading posts along the Overland Trail to California.

Kansas, engaged in a bitter struggle between the advocates of free-soil and slave-soil, paid little attention to the scanty population seeking gold in the Rocky Mountains. They had, in fact, no government at all except that assumed by each mining district or collective settlement. Each of those made its own regulations. Since most of the people wished to be law-abiding, infractions of those regulations were punished summarily and severely with no appeal. Probably approximate justice was done in most cases but, at any rate, the outlaw element had to be controlled or bedlam would result.
Auraria, on the banks of Cherry Creek, where discovery of gold first was reported, was the first to organize a county government. The settlers on the west side of the Creek called the place Auraria; those on the east bank chose the name Denver after that of the Governor of Kansas. The latter soon absorbed the former, which amalgamation formed the nucleus of the present great city.

In view of the peculiar situation in Kansas, the ever-present politicians of Auraria (or Denver) conceived the idea of a separate government to be called the Territory of Jefferson. They arbitrarily divided the area similar to the present State of Colorado into precincts and named a committee. Delegates from thirteen precincts, at a meeting held in August, 1860, drew up a constitution to be submitted to the people at an election to be held in October of that year. At the election, the constitution was rejected.

Since the politicians could get no satisfactory reaction to the appeals for an independent government either from Kansas or from the United States government, another party found time to press the scheme of a provisional government. After preliminaries, delegates were elected, a convention held at which eighty-six were found to be present. They proceeded to adopt a constitution and to district the mining region, providing for eight councilmen and twenty-one representatives. An election of sorts was held and R. W. Steele elected governor of the Territory of Jefferson—a provisional government not authorized or recognized by the United States.

The supporters of the Kansas government refused to pay taxes to support the provisional government. Its civil and criminal code was observed in some parts of the “Territory of Jefferson”, while in other parts the miners’ courts held sway, and the Kansas government was observed least of all.

That was the chaotic situation until February, 1861, but so many petitions had gone forth for a territorial organization by Congress that finally a bill provided for the erection of a new territory was introduced, which passed both houses and became a law on February 28, 1861. President Lincoln nominated William Gilpin Governor of the Territory of Colorado, a name suggested by Governor Gilpin. He took the oath of office in July of that year.

Gilpin, although appointed Governor, was without instructions and without money. The war between the States was on, and Washington was threatened by the rebels. There were a dozen cabinet meetings a day, and when the appointee asked for written orders, he was told that there was no time to attend to such matters, but to go ahead and do as well as he could and the bills would be paid. His verbal instructions, taken in the vestibule of the White House, conferred broad powers. First of all, he was to see that the new territory was kept in the
Union, and if soldiers were needed, he was to call them out and command them. For the first time, Colorado had a government backed by authority. A nominating convention and an election sent Hiram P. Bennett, a Republican, as a delegate to Congress.

The first legal territorial legislature met at Denver on September 9, 1861, for a sixty days’ session. It adopted a full code of laws, civil and criminal, and then, probably because it had run out of serious and essential matters to discuss, came the first mention of a Territorial University. It was a rather ridiculous proposal, and was treated facetiously by some of the members. The bill was proposed by Charles F. Holly, Representative from Boulder County, one of the original seventeen counties, and a tradition, not too well substantiated, is that he was elected on a pledge to obtain for Boulder the future University of Colorado. Anyway, the law actually was passed on November 7, 1861, nearly the last day of the session, approved by the governor, and promptly consigned to limbo, briefly thus:

That an institution of learning is here created and authorized, established and instituted at the City of Boulder in the Territory of Colorado, to be designated and known as “The University of Colorado,” designed to promote and encourage the diffusion of knowledge in all the branches of learning including the scientific, literary, theological, legal and medical departments of learning.

The law named sixteen trustees—prominent residents of the territory—as a board of control. Jerome B. Chaffee, himself one of the trustees appointed, and just beginning his fabulous career, in a spirit of levity, nominated Jefferson Davis for a member of that Board. Ten years were to elapse before the University matter was again mentioned officially, and it was to be sixteen years before the first preparatory class enrolled in the one lone building on the University “campus” at what had been rather grandiosely denominated in the authorizing bill, the “City” of Boulder. Situated at the edge of the foothills, about thirty miles from Denver, and established as a settlement a little later in the same year, 1858, it is now in order to go back to that year and sketch briefly the steps which led to the definite selection of Boulder for the distinction of becoming the seat of the University of Colorado.
An emigrant wagon-train from Missouri and points east, following the Platte River route to the Pikes Peak gold fields, arrived at the confluence of the Platte and St. Vrain Creek one evening early in October, 1858, and made camp.

Fort St. Vrain was about one and a half or perhaps two days’ journey by mixed horse and ox train from Cherry Creek and Auraria, the intended destination. In the train was a party headed by Captain Thomas Aikins, his son and a nephew, S. J. Aikins. The Captain’s title may have been earned in the Mexican War, or it may have been just an honorary prefix.

The prospects were none too encouraging. Along the way, many disgusted and disgruntled returnees had been met, headed back to the States, with the word that Pikes Peak gold was a hoax— a chimera. To be sure, a stingy quantity of the shining metal had been panned from Cherry Creek and the tributary dry arroyos but, at best, it barely yielded day wages to the few lucky finders, and there were no other sources of income. There was no lumber for houses nearer than the foothills, twenty miles from Auraria, and it was late in the season. If there was any gold, it was in the mountains, not on the prairies. A few parties had invaded the mountains, but there were no discoveries yet. According to those reporters, any would-be gold seekers who arrived without a full year’s sustenance in hand were just plain fools; for their parts, those once-hopeful but now disillusioned explorers were hightailing it back to civilization. Nevertheless, there were few desertions from this particular wagon-train, and only those who had started with shoestring rations. For the most part, it was made up of hardy pioneers who had reckoned the cost and had made reasonable provision against the barren time between planting and harvest.

In the morning, Captain Aikins got up with the dawn. He climbed the wall of old Fort St. Vrain and scanned the horizon in all directions. To the east and south, a flat, monotonous plain, covered with sage-brush and buffalo-chips, stretched out interminably, but directly west, bathed in the first sunlight, in
serrated outline against a cloudless azure sky, loomed the glittering mountains. In the pellucid atmosphere they seemed scarcely a two-hours’ journey distant. At one point in the perspective he noted what seemed to be a gateway into the hills. If that was no mirage, he knew that from that gulch or canyon, in all probability would issue a mountain stream. The apparent verdancy of the valley below gave testimony to that probability. Very well, then, if the gold was in the mountains and it was a gamble just where, anyway, why clutter up the Cherry Creek settlement with another consignment of greenhorns without definite plans or objectives? Why was not one mountain gulch as good a prospect as another? Besides, a location in the valley, but in the very shadow of the mountains, would be a good place to bed-in for the winter if it happened to break early. There would be timber in the nearby mountains for building cabins and shelters. The Captain returned to the campfire to broach the subject to his companions. His arguments persuaded fifteen others of the party to leave the main wagon-train and take off on their own uncharted course, due westward. Breaking their own trail, the journey took several days longer than they had expected but, for the record, the company that camped at Red Rocks near the mouth of Boulder Canyon on October 17, 1858, included, besides the three Aikins’, A. A. Brookfield and wife, Charles Clouser, Captain Yount, Moore, Dickens, Daniel Gordon and brother, Theodore Squires, Thomas Lorton, the Wheelock brothers and John Rothrock.

Others arrived during the autumn and, the weather being favorable, the search for gold began, but it was not until January 15, 1859, that the first discovery was made at Gold Run (afterward called Gold Hill) about ten miles up the canyon. About $100,000 was taken out of that gulch the first season by the hand-rocker alone. The second gold strike was in South Boulder Gulch about the last of January 1859. More important discoveries followed fast, including the Horsfal Mine, and the future of Boulder City as a permanent camp seemed assured. It was laid out as a town in February, 1859, with Alfred A. Brookfield, one of the original settlers as town president, and during that year seventy log cabins with pine-splint roofs and doors and earthen floors straggled their way along the future Pearl Street near the Creek. The town company had fifty stockholders with extravagant ambitions, and the townsite comprised 1,240 acres divided into 237 blocks of 12 lots each, extending two miles down the valley from the mouth of the canyon. At the height of the excitement that followed the first gold discoveries, there was a population of about 2,000 camped in the vicinity, which so excited the expectations of the shareholders that prospective buyers turned away in disgust at the high prices asked and went elsewhere.
Henry Clay Norton actually built a bridge of sorts across the Platte at Fort St. Vrain, hoping to divert the overland traffic to Boulder.

The plan to make Boulder the metropolis that Denver was destined to become was doomed to failure. In the meantime, the rich discoveries had been made at Chicago Creek and at Gregory Gulch, which established the towns of Sacramento (later to be called Idaho Springs) and of Central City and Black Hawk. Denver was a better supply point and a closer gateway to those bonanzas. Nevertheless, Boulder had a substantial foundation even if expectations had to be modified, and many of the early settlers remained loyal to their first love.

Probably one compelling reason for the emigration to the West was the national financial “panic” of 1857 and its aftermath. In the East there was little employment for the manual worker, and such as there was gave him little more than bare sustenance. To be sure, many came to the alleged gold fields with the hope of making a quick fortune and then returning to the States to enjoy it, but there were others who had pulled up stakes, burned bridges behind, and came with the firm intention of making a new home in the new and untrammeled frontier where thrift and industry might make them leaders instead of mere wage earners.

With the reluctant realization that the mining area was restricted and that only a few could make quick or large fortunes, the attention of many of those who came to find gold and were disappointed turned to farming for a livelihood. The lands in the valley below town and to the eastward had possibilities in view of the prices paid for flour, feed, grain and vegetables. Flour brought $30 a sack, hay $80 to $100 a ton, vegetables and other farm products had ready sale at proportionately high prices. Marinus G. Smith (later known as “University Smith”) and William G. Pell were the first to try the prospects for vegetable growing and probably plowed the first soil in Boulder County. Smith took up the land with a beautiful grove of trees below town, which became known as Smith’s Grove, and Pell settled on the adjacent section in June and September respectively. In November of that year, 1859, they dug an irrigating ditch and, after one disastrous season due to an invasion of grasshoppers, proved that, given water, almost any kind of seeds planted would grow and bring forth abundantly.

The Wellman brothers, Henry L., Luther C., and Sylvanus, sowed the first wheat—a bushel and a peck—on one acre of ground. It produced forty-five bushels. Next season, forty acres gave a harvest of sixty bushels to the acre. They, too, had their early troubles with the grasshoppers, but their place was considered the best section of land along the Boulder Creek. They arrived from Pennsylvania on August first, 1859, and spoke of seeing from their land as many as
five hundred elk at a time, and large herds of the animal grazing on the plateau where the University now stands. Deer, antelope, and mountain sheep were plentiful and the streams were prolific with trout.

Until the end of 1859, the residents of Boulder possessed no lumber for their houses—neither sash, nails, nor glass. Roofs were made from pine-splints chinked with twigs and dirt, with the native soil for floors. Bill Barney’s Hall was the first building with a whipsawed board floor and, in celebration, about two hundred men and all the women in town, seventeen in number, held a dance there, Christmas of 1859. In 1860, a firm named Tarbox and Donnelley built a sawmill at the mouth of Boulder Canyon.

With the dying of the first mining excitement, the speculative element of the population that had been camping in and around Boulder dispersed. Some went to the small mining camps in the mountains, others to new fields, leaving only the ones who had established themselves in some occupation that yielded a livelihood. The town-company with its ill-advised project of selling lots for a thousand dollars each, collapsed. If it were not for their faith in the future value of the surrounding farm lands and the fact that coal mines within a few miles of the town were being operated profitably, there might have been a general exodus. As it was, those who remained were, for the most part, of the substantial, industrious class of citizens, stubborn in their resolution to make a home for themselves in the new frontier. Among the first solid citizens were J. H. Decker, A. J. Macky (who became the town’s nabob in later years, Fred A. Squires, Jonathan Tourtelotte, Marinus E. Smith, Joseph Wolff (affectionately known as “Uncle Joe”), James A. Maxwell, the Wellman brothers, Charles Dabney, Anthony Arnett, Daniel Pound and son, William G. Pell, George P. Chase, Alpheus Wright, T. J. Graham, and Amos Widner, many of whom lived their lives in Boulder and now rest in the Boulder Cemetery. Some of them appear in the University story, of which this is merely stage-setting.

Certainly, there was no beauty at that time in the town itself. The number of log cabins had dwindled to sixty—the rest having been removed to adjacent farms, but it was a drab picture in a beautiful frame. As one of the Denver newspapers said:

‘Beautiful for situation is the thought of everyone on first beholding Boulder. It is a town of the plains, but at the foot of the mountains, and surrounded by foothills of singular grandeur and beauty of form.’

Abner Brown organized and established the first school in Boulder. On June 15, 1860, he obtained about forty pupils at $1.50 a month each for tuition, rented one room of a log cabin twelve feet by twenty feet from a man named
Street, and took his place as preceptor. With that as a start, the citizens voted to build a frame schoolhouse twenty-four feet by thirty-six feet, with a real brick chimney built of brick hauled from Denver, thirty miles distant. It was finished on October 15, 1860, at a cost of $1,200, the money being raised by a subscription from citizens, each according to his ability. The amount seems trifling now, but in 1860, and at Boulder, it was a sacrificial offering. The future home of the University of Colorado must begin to build toward culture.

That school, which served Boulder until 1872, was, without denial from any other community, the first one built in Colorado and used exclusively for school purposes. Abner Brown was the first teacher and, for dedication, the ladies of Boulder got up a fine supper in the schoolhouse and raised $42 of gold dust taken out of Boulder Creek within the town limits, which they presented to Brown. It, or part of it, he said in a reminiscence, was spent for a suit of clothes.

A census (by whom taken or how accurate we do not know) gave the area now called Colorado, in 1860, a population of 34,277, mostly congregated in the mining camps, but thinly scattered, also, over a wide domain. That of Boulder was not separately announced, but it was meager. The boom had collapsed, and that town had fallen into a condition of lassitude and torpor. A long Civil War and the early years of reconstruction were to intervene, and a railroad was to connect Denver with the States before Boulder was to awaken from that slumber.
The War years and several that followed were without incident in Boulder. Colorado had raised two regiments of soldiers for the Union and put them into the field, but prospecting for and mining of gold and silver had continued in a moderate degree. The foundations of some fortunes had been laid. The official census of 1870 had given the territory of Colorado a population of 39,864—less than six thousand increase over the unofficial figure of 1860—but that was soon to increase in expanding ratio. The same census credited Boulder with only 343 people, but that few were solid, home-loving citizens, determined to bring the future educational center to their home-town.

The Territorial legislature, in 1871, reenacted the Act of 1861 with some amendments, but left the site of the proposed University, as originally ordered, at that town.

The town of Boulder (the “City” had been dropped from the name) was incorporated on November 4, 1871, with a Board of Trustees consisting of F.A. Squires, Anthony Arnett, Alpheus Wright, Marinus G. Smith, and James P. Maxwell, [all of whom have been mentioned before as pioneer residents]. The town had a newspaper, the Boulder County News, and the issue of November 23, 1871 announced another evidence of progress: “A bank is in running order in Boulder. George C. Corning, a newcomer, is the owner.”

Denver, destined to be the metropolis and capitol, had its railroad and, going back a few months, we find this item in the Rocky Mountain News of June 29, 1871:

Right at the foot of the mountains and in sight of Denver—if you can see over a hill—and in one of the loveliest and most fertile valleys in Colorado, is Boulder City. It is a charming little village, the county seat of Boulder County, and one of the earliest settled places in the Territory. Its pioneers, thinking of Elysium and that they would never want much more of the outside world, went to sleep a dozen years ago, and have dozed along with an occasional
snore or grunt until a few months since. Who can blame them? Contentment is the dearest thing on earth, and what cause had they for discontent?

But the other day a train came thundering along up the Platte Valley and into Denver. The scream of the whistle and the rumble of the wheels reached away to the mountains, and the echoes came back from all the towns and valleys that adorn their rocky feet. Boulder awoke with a start and, rubbing her eyes, said: “We must have a railway, and a broad gauge one at that.” Her people went to work and, if the world had gotten a little start, they bid fair to come out even on the home-stretch. The railway from Denver is almost graded. Cars run now within a dozen miles of the town. The balance of the way will be ready for the iron within six weeks, and a few days longer will see the trains in Boulder. But that is not all. The little village is alive with stir and bustle and improvement. New houses are going up on every side, and soon it will be transformed into a city in fact as well as in name.

There was a moderate amount of mining activity in Boulder Canyon and in other parts of Boulder County, but the spectacular “strikes” had been made at Central City, Black Hawk, Georgetown and other camps in Gilpin and Clear Creek counties. As family residences, however, those camps were crude and temporary in the consideration of some of the magnates who were making their fortunes there. Some of these were building pretentious residences in Denver, but several of them were already contemplating Boulder with its charm of location and promise of future educational advantages as a permanent home. A couple of squibs from the Boulder County News intimate the gradual advance toward civilized social life:

Captain C. M. Tyler, of Central City, has been looking over our town this week, and has come to the conclusion that this is a good place to settle. He has bought improved and unimproved property.

A Boulder Brass Band has been organized with ten instruments.

This brings us in the chronology to the year 1872, and new mention of the University project:

The trustees of the University of Colorado met in their annual meeting on Monday last, in Boulder, and have been in session daily since. Present: John K. Wells, Granville Barkley, T. J. Graham, Amos Widner, William Gilpin, Edwin Scudder, and Byron M. Sanford. (Boulder County News, January 5, 1872)

Evidently this was the first meeting of the Board since the reenactment of the enabling Act, because the paper went on to say:

Seven members of the original Board of Trustees were dead or permanently removed from the Territory. Vacancies were filled by Prof. J.F.L. Schirmer of Denver, Hon. A. R. Yount of Larimer County, Ira Austin of Boulder, Henry G. Fletcher of Pueblo, John C. Topping of Gilpin County, George Corning (new banker), and Rev. Nathan Thompson of Boulder.
A week later, the Board met at Banker Corning’s office and, as one item of business, accepted offers of land for location of the University from Marinus G. Smith—25-1/2 acres, George Andrews—22 acres, and Anthony Arnett—3-3/4 acres, making in all 51-1/4 acres, located on the south side of Boulder Creek, on the bluff opposite to the town. Deeds for the property were delivered to the Trustees, and the Anderson Ditch Company also transferred ten shares of stock to the University for water rights. Everything was ready to go except ways and means to raise money for buildings and equipment, which was to prove a more serious problem. The income of the Territory was small, the legislature was to meet in January, 1873, but the national financial “panic” which came later that year did not help that situation, and even invalidated some of the more necessary appropriations that had been made. Meanwhile, life went on in Boulder, as elsewhere, and the Boulder County News of May 30, 1872, announced that A. J. Macky, J. F. Maxwell, and A. A. Brookfield had organized a company under the name of “Boulder Aqueduct Company” to supply the town with water. Also a rather shocking item:

Edwin Scudder of Denver, and Trustee of the State University, suicided [sic] by shooting. (Large Headlines)

The term “State” University was a little premature, but it seems that the Territorial Representative in Congress was already working on that desirable consummation. Also, the town of Boulder was going ahead with its improvement program:

Plans and specifications for a schoolhouse for 200 scholars will be in the hands of the Secretary of the District on and after July 23rd. Bids solicited. (Boulder County News, July 12, 1872)

Mr. Seeley is the successful bidder for the schoolhouse, at $12,614. (Ibid., August 9, 1872)

The cornerstone of the schoolhouse will be laid on Saturday, October 5, 1872. (Ibid., September 27, 1872)

The pretentious new schoolhouse was to supersede the now outgrown first school built in 1860, and to provide for high school classes. Having provided for elementary education, Boulder’s next big project was to get that University, in fact as well as in anticipation. James P. Maxwell, Representative from Boulder County, was pledged to keep the legislature reminded of its duties to the coming generations. As an addition to the amenities of life, we note these items:

Mr. S. P. Davis will make an effort to organize a singing school at the Courthouse in Boulder tomorrow. (Boulder County News, November 15, 1872)

Boulder is to have a dancing-club this winter.
The year 1873 dawned auspiciously in America, and was welcomed with the usual festivities: bells, whistles, and New Year's calls. A few of the shrewder ones may have seen dark clouds on the financial horizon, but for the many there were no premonitions of disaster. The dull, sickening thud, however, did not come until later in the year. Meanwhile we note in the Boulder County News of February 7, 1873, announcement of another addition to gracious living:

The pharmacy has a soda fountain in full blast.

That delectable drink—soda water—was not entirely new in the East, but it was an innovation in Colorado and, notably, in Boulder. It was a drug store item, and to serve it properly required a rather expensive equipment, consisting of an ornamental marble “fountain” with syrup containers and a silver-plated spout to inject the carbonated water that left such a pleasant tang on the tonsils. The favorite flavors were chocolate, vanilla, strawberry, and lemon, in that order, and the druggist made his own carbonic acid gas by mixing sulphuric acid with marble dust or chips. (The ice-cream addition, be it mentioned in passing, did not come into favor until about 1886.)

In the Boulder County News of May 13, 1873, we learn that Boulder lots are rising in value at the rate of about one hundred percent per annum.

And in the issue of May 30, 1873, we note the arrival in town of Dr. H. O. Dodge, who was to become a very loyal and enterprising citizen of Boulder for many years. Not only a competent physician and surgeon in the current status of those sciences, Dr. Dodge also prided himself upon his ability as a public speaker and raconteur. He had one favorite lecture entitled “Gettysburg,” which gave opportunity for dramatic elocution, and which he delivered with unction.

Also, we note that the town had at least three other doctors, one dentist, and four lawyers, and a brewery had just been established by Frederick Bauer. The future home of Colorado University truly was beginning to take on some urban aspects.

Mr. E. Pound has completed the town census, and makes the population 1,038. (Boulder County News, August 1, 1873)

It may be remembered that the official census of 1870 had given Boulder a count of 343, so the population seems to have tripled in three years. Colorado Territory, which was credited with 39,864 then, was now estimated at 104,850, which, even if somewhat exaggerated, indicated at least a substantial increase.

In September came the national financial crisis. Of course, the aftermath reached into every city, town, village and hamlet with more or less devastating
effect. In Colorado, since it looked to eastern and foreign capital for the development of its mines, the blow was severe. These items from the local paper indicate its effect on Boulder:

- Hard times! Some of the strongest banks in the country have been forced to suspend. (October 17, 1873)

- Money was never so close as it is at present. Many of our most substantial property owners find it impossible to obtain money to pay their taxes. To collect accounts is impossible, simply because there is no money in the country. (October 24, 1873)

- Our public schools are crowded to overflowing, and another teacher is needed. Present teachers unpaid, due to non-collection of taxes. (December 19, 1873)

But Colorado seems to have recovered more quickly from the “panic of ’73” than did most other parts of the country. It was producing gold and silver in generous volume and, while the white metal had been demonetized, its market price was being held close to the par value by a government subsidy. Also, the situation in the eastern States increased the pace of emigration to the West.

In the next session of the Territorial legislature, proponents of the University Project succeeded in passing a bill which provided for an appropriation of $15,000, with the proviso, however, that an equal amount be raised by the citizens of Boulder. There is a legendary story that the passage of the Bill depended upon an immediate agreement of the Boulder citizens to contribute that amount; that, otherwise, the location of the University would be allotted to some other community; and that the Boulder Representative made a sort of midnight ride of Paul Revere to that town to have such an agreement validated.

With financial conditions as they were, the raising of $15,000 by this village was a matter of great sacrifice. A supreme effort resulted in subscriptions totaling $15,656.66. There were 103 subscribers to the fund, with Marinus G. ("University") Smith heading the list with $1,000. He had also contributed the larger part of the land for the campus. Several others gave $500 each, and other donations varied from that amount downward to $15.

Since the Territorial Auditor would not release the legislative appropriation until the rest was assured in hard cash, it was the spring of 1875 before the Trustees had the full amount in hand. Two of them visited the University of Kansas and one other college to get practical ideas for the building. They selected Mr. Dimick, of Boulder, as architect, and called for bids on his plans. The lowest responsible bidder was the firm of McPhee & Keating of Denver at a figure of $28,700, exclusive of heating apparatus and gas fixtures, and on Sep-
tember 20, 1875, the cornerstone of the University of Colorado was laid with such imposing ceremonies as could be conducted during the prevalence of a violent rain and snow storm.
August 1, 1876. The proclamation had gone forth, and Colorado had taken its place in the Union of States. The motto of its Great Seal announced its principle of government: *Nil Sine Numine*—Nothing Without God. The population of the infant State was barely 135,000; its assessed valuation, exclusive of untaxable mining property was $44,130,205, upon which the legislature fixed a limit of taxation, for all purposes, of twenty-three mills.

On the same date—August 1, 1876—on a treeless, rocky mesa sloping out from the foothills and looking down on the little town of Boulder like a lone sentinel, stood a new red-brick structure, unfurnished and untenanted. When the first student-body assembled in 1877, it was to bear the pretentious title, The University of Colorado.

The contract price evidently had been inadequate for a first-class job, and the contractors, apparently, had tried to pinch down the construction to fit the price. It had tentatively been accepted from the contractors during the summer of 1876, but closer inspection revealed flaws and defects that must be corrected. The cost of the repairs was additional, and was met by using part of a second appropriation that had been wheedled from a badly harassed legislature. Even after those alterations had been made, rumors persisted that the building was unsafe for occupancy. In its unfurnished state, it had cost $35,165, of which the citizens of Boulder had contributed $15,000. When the Trustees prepared to turn it over to the Regents on October 25, 1876—too late for its intended opening that year—they did so in the words of this report to Governor Routt and signed by Amos Widner, Secretary of the Board:

The present Board of Trustees, when they hand over the building to the incoming Regency, which they will do now in a few days, will place at their disposal about $8,000 of last winter's appropriation.

The institution will be handed over without having a dollar's indebtedness, and the present Board, in stepping down and out, will have the
gratifying reflection that in the erection and completion of the first building of the Colorado University, not a dollar has been lost or misspent or appropriated for any other than the best interests of the institution.

The building is now thoroughly completed and ready for occupancy with the exception of furniture, and it is hoped that the legislature will provide some means by which the school may be opened at once.

For brief description: The building, red brick trimmed with stone, is 80 feet deep by 112 feet long, four stories high if you include the elevated basement as one; the front tower 115 feet high, and the rear or bell tower 85 feet high. Probably few colleges or universities lack a first building fondly called “Old Main,” and this one, still standing and in use in 1956, is Colorado University’s Old Main. Part of the interest of an alumnum or ex-student in the story of his Alma Mater are the names of its founders and early faculty. For that record, the first Board of Regents consisted of Junius Berkley and L.W. Dolloff of Boulder, E.J. Ebert and George Tritch of Denver, C.Valdez of Conejos and W.H. Van Geisen of Del Norte. They had these resources with which to establish the University:

A campus of approximately 52 acres, donated by three citizens of Boulder. The main building, erected but not ready for occupancy. By using $6,500 of the 1875 appropriation of $15,000, the Trustees had completed the building, connected it with the town water works, and enclosed the campus with a wire fence to keep out roving cattle and horses. The $8,500 residue is the remains of the 1875 Territorial appropriation.

There was another asset which in the course of time would have an intrinsic value, but for the present it would yield no income. By the national Enabling Act of 1841, the State of Colorado became entitled to 500,000 acres of its land for public purposes. Seventy-two sections of that land was earmarked by the Act for the use of a State University.

The first State legislature levied a tax of one-fifth of a mill for the support of the University. It was expected to bring in about $9,000 a year, but for the first two years the annual return was only about $7,000—a rather meager amount with which to provide a faculty and incidental expenses. The building stood vacant during the winter and spring of 1876–1877.

We do not find any authentic record of the population of Boulder in the fall of 1876, but probably it did not exceed 2,000. We do know, however, from professional cards in the local papers that there were in the town at least eight doctors and fourteen lawyers. The town had completed a water-works costing $30,000, had substantial stores and two volunteer fire companies. There were some prosperous citizens who were building homes indicating comfortable—
even gracious living quarters. Clinton M. Tyler, who had made money in livestock and by increase in the value of his property investments, had recently erected a commodious residence on the north edge of town which he called “The Poplars.” There were five churches, the oldest, built in 1865, was the Congregational, of which the Rev. Nathan Thompson, who had also been president of the Board of Trustees that built the University Building, was pastor. Rev. Thompson had recently been challenged as “radical” in his theological views and had resigned. Charles Boettcher, who later became immensely wealthy in sugar beets, Portland cement, and other investments, had established a modest hardware store in the promising town of Boulder. Mr. Buckingham, of Longmont, had moved his bank from Longmont to the University town. He and A. J. Macky, who was soon to become vice-president of the bank, had built a substantial building for the institution. George Teal and a few other magnates from the mining towns of Gilpin and Clear Creek counties were anticipating permanent residence in Boulder. A university town would attract an intelligent and refined class of citizens. A “personal” from the Boulder County News:

Capt. Tyler has returned from his second visit to the Centennial, and has left his oldest daughter, Lillian, at Vassar College, near Poughkeepsie, New York.

Evidently Lillian remained only one semester at Vassar, because she enrolled at the State University when it opened in the fall of 1877.

The reference to the Centennial, of course, meant the Philadelphia Exposition of 1876. Notwithstanding the depression which continued almost unabated in the East, Americans were determined to stage a World’s Fair. It was a monumental undertaking for its time. Philadelphia capitalists, aided by a government loan, financed the Exposition which, wonderful to relate, repaid its costs by admissions and concessions. From far-off Colorado, of course, only the more prosperous could afford the luxury of the journey, but such envied few were by this time becoming more numerous. At Denver, the Capitol, several of the elite were competing for the magnificence of their respective “mansions,” and an exclusive “society” was forming into the company of whom only the wealthy could hope to be received. Boulder, too, had several pretentious homes on Mapleton Hill. A new element of progress can best be related by its announcement in the Boulder County News at this time:

Boulder, as will be seen by ordinance published elsewhere, is about to put on the airs of a city. Mr. H. Dunham and associates have secured the privilege of putting in gas works like the ones now in operation in Georgetown. Two years ago, if a Boulderite thought of putting in gas and water piping, he was laughed at, but the result proves the soundness of his judgment.

Now for the street cars.
Considering the nation as a whole, the year 1877 started out glumly enough, especially for the lower stratum of society. Store clerks worked from 7:00 in the morning until 9:00 or 10:00 o’clock at night, six days a week; on Saturdays, sometimes, until midnight. The average wages for women and girls were less than $5 a week.

The new State of Colorado faced the prospect of a restricted income from tax revenues. Despite this, we note this item in the Boulder County News of March 30, 1877:

This week (27th inst.), the Regents of the State University held their first regular meeting. . . . It was decided to open the University on September 5, next, and Dr. Joseph A. Sewall, of Illinois, was chosen President. Prof. J. S. Dow, Principal of the Public School, was appointed to the chair of Greek and Latin, and other chairs will be filled with the best talent that can be secured.

In the Denver Rocky Mountain News of the same date, this discouraging note seemed to cast some doubt on the propriety of that bold decision:

The University Building at Boulder is so badly constructed that the east half of the roof will have to be taken off and a new one put on before it is safe to use the building. The ceiling of this part is also in bad condition. There can be no summer term on account of the repairing, which will not be completed until September. The walls are pronounced good and in a safe condition.

The newly-elected President of the University, Dr. Sewall, had been suggested and recommended by Governor Routt. After investigation of his antecedents, he was invited, and accepted the position at a salary of $3,000 a year, which probably exceeded by $1,000 or $1,200 his salary as professor of natural sciences at the State Normal School of Illinois.

It has been decided by the Regents to take off the slate roof from the University building, and to put on a shingle roof, giving it two coats of mineral paint; also to lower the north tower.

Dr. Sewall will commence his labors the first of July. (Boulder County News, May 14, 1877)

Mr. Cramer is doing a thorough job in securing the roof. He has used two tons of iron and thirty thousand feet of lumber in making what is substantially a new roof, and for strengthening the tower. (Ibid., June 1, 1877)

Finally, early in August, the University Building was approved as safe and fit for occupancy.

There were at this time only two high schools in Colorado. The one at Boulder graduated its first class on June 9, 1876. For the record and for the
benefit of their descendants, the graduates were Lillian Tyler, Linnie A. Dwight, Alla A. Beardsley, Lawrence Moorhead and Ralph Widner. The following June (1877), the Denver High School gave diplomas to a class of seven.

Quotations sometimes look dull and ominous in print but, after all, they are authentic records of their times, and probably give a better interpretation of customs, manners, and language of the period chronicled than an editor can present in his own words. Here are several social squibs from the home town paper:

Why don’t the young ladies and gentlemen of Boulder organize croquet clubs? (July 13, 1877)

The University Grounds.
Now that the University is to be opened, let’s get up a big bee like a corn-husking affair, and clean the University grounds of rocks where the walks and drives are to be. Who seconds the motion?

President Sewall of the University of Colorado has arrived. He is just the right kind of man to suit the people of Colorado—a plain, unostentatious man, and evidently one who has smelled the midnight oil. His kindly face and courteous address will win the hearts of friends. (July 20, 1877)

A week later, the paper printed a biographical and character sketch of the first president of Colorado University which seeks to tell the story succinctly:

Dr. Joseph A. Sewall was born April 20, 1830, at Scarborough, Maine. His father was a physician who practiced for half a century in Maine. His grandfather was an Associate Justice of Massachusetts. He graduated from the high school at Biddeford, Maine, and then read medicine and attended the Massachusetts Medical School in Boston, graduating in 1852. He then emigrated to Illinois and practiced medicine for a year. Afterwards he returned to the East and followed the study of his favorite sciences, one of which was chemistry. During 1859 and 1860, he took a course in the Lawrence Scientific School at Cambridge, Massachusetts, graduating with distinction in 1860, when he accepted the position of Professor of Natural Sciences at the State Normal School of Illinois, which position he filled until he accepted the presidency of the University of Colorado.

There is nothing of the musty bookworm about Dr. Sewall. He is an active, enthusiastic, practical worker in the schoolroom and in the world. On the rostrum he is a power, for he speaks with elegance, force, and remarkable purity.

Dr. Sewall adds a keen knowledge of the world, a quick discernment of character, and a courteous, genial manner, which qualities cannot fail to render him a suitable person to preside over the University of the State, and to lay the foundations of an institution which is destined to exercise so large an influence upon the future of Colorado. He has a family of five children,
and has never been sick a day in his life so that he could not attend to his duties. He is temperate in all his habits, using neither liquor nor tobacco.

President Sewall’s family has arrived and are furnished with pleasant rooms in the building which they will make their home, and within a few years hundreds of pleasant homes will be made in Boulder for those who are coming to enjoy the educational advantages and good society that cluster around a prosperous State University. (Boulder County News, August 31, 1877)

The University of Colorado, at last, was ready to offer the cultural benefits of the higher education to the youth of the pioneer West.

The stark, statistical details of its transition from swaddling clothes, through faded blue denim and into “store” clothes, to the age of twenty-five, could well be a dull and dreary recital, uninviting even to its friends and alumni. A university—any university—stripped of the human element, the traditions and social atmosphere, is merely a more or less ornamental pile of brick, stone and mortar. Furthermore, the student life of an era can be better understood knowing something of the environment, difficulties and comparative restrictions that hedged it in. For that reason, there may be many tangents, sidelights and bits of atmosphere in the narrative that follows which may seem extraneous to the history of the university, strictly speaking. Customs and manners change, but human nature has stubborn traits that do not change appreciably. Beneath the veneer of sophistication of the college student of today will be found in fair cross-section many of the aspirations, loves, fears and, even though he probably will deny it, the sentiment of his amusing and archaic forbears. It is merely a matter of perspective. For the general reader, the story could have human interest as a sort of composite—a postscript to college Americana of the late-Victorian era of social life. That will be the excuse for putting more emphasis upon the social aspects of the story than upon the scholastic.
The day of the dedication of the University and the inauguration of President Sewall, September 5, 1877, dawned clear, cool, and bright—a marked contrast to the day of the cornerstone-laying two years before. These headlines are from the Boulder County News of December 7, 1877, in its best display-type:

'Tis Done!
The University Dedicated
Inaugural Exercises
History of the Institution
Who Were There and What Was Said and Done
Boulder’s Proudest Day
Marinus G. Smith Happy!

Twenty-six years later, Dean Raymond Brackett of the University described the situation in the 1903 Coloradoan:

The first president was pacing the floor, wondering whether there really would be any University, and if his inaugural address would amount to anything. The bell began to ring from the stone steps, for it had yet to be placed in the tower.

Up through the great pasture came from the town, led by Gilman’s Brass Band from Denver, three companies of fire-ladies in brilliant costumes, the Columbine Lodge of Masons, distinguished guests from Denver, followed by a cloud of witnesses from the surrounding country.

Someone had said: “I am sorry for President Sewall; he must either fail or be God; he has got to make something out of nothing.”

The University chapel was crowded to capacity; the overflow filled the doorway and the corridors. Outside, wagons, buggies, and riding-horses surrounded the building. It was, indeed, a long-anticipated and gala occasion.

The Programme.
1. Invocation, Rev. A. J. Chittenden
2. Anthem, Choir of Boulder’s Best, led by A. L. Ellis

PRESIDENT SEWALL OPENS THE DOORS
3. Address Installing President Sewall, Regent L. W. Dolloff
4. Inaugural Address, Dr. Sewall
5. Anthem: *We Hail Thee, Great Fountain of Learning and Light*. Choir
6. Addresses: Hon. J. B. Belford, Prof. Aaron Gove, Mr. Henry Ward

The long, scholarly address by Dr. Sewall closed with this peroration:

I would ask no prouder eulogy than that some good and true friend should say of me: “He was in at its birth, he directed its infant steps, and now, behold the full-grown man!”

Later in the evening, President and Mrs. Sewall entertained the Regents and invited guests with tea and luncheon.

For the purpose of sketching in the mental picture, this quotation is copied:

A naked, ill-constructed building situated on a barren plateau overlooking the little town of Boulder, and removed from any sidewalk by nearly a mile. There was not a book for a library, nor a piece of apparatus of any kind, and not a cent of money to expend for such purposes.

In an autobiography, privately printed and titled *Of Himself and Other Things*, James H. Baker, third president of the University said of President Sewall’s regime:

In those days, the old Main Building was the President’s house, the students’ dormitory, the lecture hall, the laboratory, and the chapel. On the campus were pastures, pig-pens, chicken-coops, and a slab stable. A barn, a horse-shed, and other outhouses occupied the ground of the present quadrangle.

He told another story that may be mythical or legendary. It related that a visitor came to inspect the facilities. He said he would first see the library. President Sewall said: “Haven’t any library.” The visitor then said that he would examine the chemical laboratory.

Sewall: “Haven’t any.” Visitor: “Well, what in hell have you got?” Sewall (with a general wave of the hand): “A University.”

On the morning following the inauguration, the student-body presented itself for matriculation. It consisted of forty-four students of the Boulder High School—twenty-four boys and twelve girls—none of them having sufficient credits to enter a college course as freshmen. Among them were four young men who would be in the first graduating class of six in 1882. Some of the others dropped by the wayside, but a number of the first matriculates graduated in the course of time. All but five of them lived in Boulder; the five lived in the immediate vicinity.

It must be remembered that in 1877, a college degree was a much less commonplace thing than it is today. Most of those who persisted to graduation were headed for one of the learned professions—theology, law, medicine, or
teaching. For most young men, it meant a long, hard row ahead and probably postponement of marriage. Only sons of well-to-do families and others of the more ambitious were willing to forego four years of certain, even if smaller, income from employment for the chance of less certain future income and social standing. Nevertheless, there were some who believed the distinction was worth the sacrifice.

During the school year, twenty-two additional students enrolled, among them President Sewall’s three teen-age daughters Addie, Carrie, and Jennie, all comely girls, the eldest seventeen.

The faculty, consisting of President Sewall, who taught the sciences, and Professor Dow, Greek and Latin, still had a hiatus in the departments of mathematics and foundation English. Even a preparatory school could hardly exist without instruction in those branches, so Frank W. Gove was employed to teach arithmetic, algebra, and geometry, and Addie Sewall, the President’s eldest daughter, was drafted as instructor in reading and English. Salary warrants might have to be discounted at the bank or accepted by the merchants at less than face value, but a University cannot exist without instructors. Class-sessions of fifty-five minutes succeeded one another at the clang of the bell on the north steps of the building, from nine in the morning until two-thirty in the afternoon, with an interlude of thirty minutes for lunch.

To summarize briefly: We had, in the fall of 1877, a pretentious administration building (for its time and place) with living-quarters in the basement for the President’s family and for the caretaker, standing in the approximate center of a rocky, treeless, wind-swept campus of fifty-two acres enclosed by a wire fence. Students from the town, all carrying lunches, entered the campus over a stile at the Twelfth Street corner. Presumably there was a gate in the fence somewhere for those from Valmont and the lower valley who came on horseback or in farm buggies. Such wild grasses as would grow in the stony soil provided pasturage in season for the horses and for the President’s cow, but winter shelter had to be provided, and a slab stable was built.

The third story of the building had eleven rooms suitable for bedrooms, and these seem to have been used later on for such women students as came from out of town. The men from abroad either boarded or “batched” in the town.

One of the first social items concerning life at the University is taken from the Boulder County News, of November 2, 1877. It has some human interest as early country journalism, and for customs and manners of the time. It is not unlikely that children or grandchildren of participants in the program attended the University in later years.
University Literary Society
The first literary society organized in connection with the University has, with good sense and taste, taken the above plain name.

The exercises consist of debates, essays, orations and recitations with an occasional lecture. The President of the University lectured to the society on The Virtues of Pride and Selflessness.

The President of this literary association of young ladies and gentlemen is Irving McFarland, a student from Longmont, who is an excellent presiding officer now and, with practice, will excel in that difficult art.

It was our privilege to be present at the meeting Thursday afternoon of last week, and heard a very fine declamation by Willie Barkley, who has the natural gift for a fine public speaker. Miss Emma Reed read a well-written original composition, giving an entertaining account of a berrying experience in the mountains. Fred Smith then gave a declamation, excellent for one of his age. Next, John Gillette read one of Nasby’s richest letters, so emphasized as to bring out all the humor there was in it, and every line was full of keen satire and fun.

Among the items of business was one relating to the beginning of a society library.

Miss Rippon
In January of 1878, Miss Mary Rippon, twenty-eight, arrived in Boulder to fill the chair of Modern Languages—French and German. She came with resolution, but with some trepidation. A former Boulder pastor had told her in Detroit that she would enter the University Building at the risk of her life; that soon it would collapse and kill all who were in it. Upon whose recommendation or under whose auspices Miss Rippon came is not very clear, but she was to remain a loyal and well-loved member of the faculty for thirty-three years. After the separation of the French and German departments, she became Professor of German Language and Literature. For characterization, here is a tribute many years later by Timothy W. Stanton, 1883 graduate of the University. It is taken from an issue of the Colorado Alumnus many years later.

In the middle of the University’s first scholastic year, when the student-body consisted of about two score youngsters, none of whom had yet attained college grade, Miss Mary Rippon entered the classrooms of the University of Colorado as its first woman teacher. She was a quiet, low-voiced young woman, full of efficient energy and wholly devoted to her work. She made it her pleasant duty to know every student individually, and to learn his weaknesses and foibles that needed correction, and especially to know his good qualities, too, so that they might be cultivated and developed. This was all done so quietly and so tactfully that she won the instant respect of every young man and woman in the school. In most cases, the feeling of respect deepened into sincere affection that lasted through the years . . . .
In every kind of problem that came up in a student’s life, whether the difficulty was due to financial straits or lack of mental discipline or spiritual confusion, if the person was honest and straightforward in his endeavor to do the right thing, Miss Rippon’s sympathetic aid was quickly available.

Any student of the early days can give you numerous examples of her generous help along those lines, either from his own experience or from the testimony of his associates, but never from anything Miss Rippon said.

I could speak from personal experience myself, but the details of such memories are too sacred to be held up to the public gaze.

She was the friend of my youth—my friend as long as she lived. She will be my friend throughout eternity.

In no issue of the University annual catalogue was Miss Rippon ever credited with a Ph.D., an M.A., or even a B.A., yet none who ever sat under her tutelage and read Undine, Höher als die Kirche, or Wilhelm Tell, ever doubted her full qualifications. The terse listing of her background merely named a high school course, two years’ study in Germany, two years in France, one year in Italy, and several years of teaching in the Detroit, Michigan High School.

For local color, another quotation from an account of the early years:

The story starts with a spade and a wheelbarrow, and irrigating water from the Anderson Ditch. A University president and two gentlewomen are hard at work upon the campus of the University, digging out boulders, setting out cottonwoods and elms, preparing a little square of stubborn soil for a fountain and a first patch of lawn.

Their campus is scarcely attractive. It is a barren, treeless field, traversed by an insignificant ravine—merely a section of the dry mesa land sloping out from the foothills. Its one lonely building, a new red brick structure, looks strangely out of place in its pasture setting.

The three who are toiling so hard in the sun of this springtime day in the 1870s, are Joseph A. Sewall, M.D., L.L.D., first President of the University of Colorado, Mrs. Sewall, his wife, and Miss Mary Rippon, Instructor of German and French and, later, Professor of the German Language and Literature. They are members of the little band that came to the University when it opened its doors in 1877; who taught the mere handful of students; who worked for the love of it, almost, it seemed sometimes, without salary and without glory.

President and Mrs. Sewall lived in the basement of the big new building, now called Old Main, and the campus of the University was their yard as well.

President Sewall was an enthusiastic plant lover, in close correspondence with the famous American botanist, Asa Gray, to whom he sent many specimens of native plants. He set out the first campus trees—a row of elms, west of Old Main, which are no longer standing. The largest and perhaps the oldest tree on the campus is a cottonwood probably planted by him at the Pleasant Street entrance. Along the east wall of the Main Building, Dr. Sewall
planted a Virginia Creeper, whose central stem grew to be a gnarled trunk before the vine was killed several years ago by the severe winter which also destroyed the luxuriant wild grape on the southwest corner of the building.

Miss Rippon planted lilacs near where the President’s house now stands, a circle of apple trees where Woodbury Hall later was built, and a little wild plum tree which has grown and spread into the beautiful thicket of today, near the lake. . . . (from *Cactus Field to University Campus*, by Evelyn Wolcott, *Colorado Alumnus*, June 1935)

In the spring of 1878, Mr. C. G. Buckingham, who had established the first real bank in Boulder (the first small private bank set up by George Corning in 1871 had suspended by forced liquidation in 1877), and who was a staunch supporter of the University, gave it $2,500 to start a library. It was given the name of Buckingham Library in acknowledgment and, later in the year, he was to be honored by a reception which will be noted in due course.

Until 1890, at least, newspapers of the capitol city, Denver, gave prominence to any items from the State University. They were news. Such occasions as commencements were reported to the smallest detail. Orations of the graduates, delivered with grandiloquence and in orotund tones that probably would be amusing today, quoted in full, filled a page or more of the following day’s *Rocky Mountain News*. Since, obviously, the school had no collegiate graduates in 1878, it substituted a “Closing Exercises” on June 18, to which the public was invited, and which featured specimen recitation periods and conducted tours of the building. The *Rocky Mountain News* reporter wrote it up at great length with laudatory sketches of faculty members and some statistics:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Number</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Whole number (students) examined and admitted</td>
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<tr>
<td>Number admitted on probation</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total</td>
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<td>Counties represented:</td>
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<td>Arapahoe</td>
<td>3</td>
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<td>Boulder</td>
<td>55</td>
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<td>Pueblo</td>
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<td>1</td>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Youngest (years)</td>
<td>12.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average age of pupils (years)</td>
<td>18.1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(A light relief item from the vacation-time local news, which also introduces a second Boulder paper—the *Courier*)

The soda-water apparatus at the City Drug Store went on a regular “tear” Wednesday afternoon. By some means, too big a charge of acid got mixed up
with the marble chips . . . Thursday morning, it looked as though the place had been flooded with whitewash. (Boulder County Courier, August 23, 1878)

Among the entertainment and cultural features advertised in Boulder during the summer of 1878, was a lecture by Hon. Schuyler Colfax, lately Vice-President of the United States, on *Abraham Lincoln*, and another by Judge James B. Belford, known as the “Red-Headed Rooster of the Rockies” on *The Hereafter*. As the coming educational center of Colorado, Boulder deserved the best.
Henry Ward Beecher lectures at Central City tonight and at Denver tomorrow and Monday. Why was he not secured for Boulder? (Boulder County Courier, September 13, 1878)

This year was to mark the advent in rudimentary form of two inventions which would, in time, increase the pace of scientific progress. In 1878 they were little less than marvelous even in their early stage of development. Living conditions still lacked the luxuries, and even many of the comforts we consider essential, but they were infinitely better than those of the generations that preceded them. Sophistication is a matter of perspective, and the people of that time, doubtless, considered themselves highly advanced in their civilization.

Our enterprising citizens, Messrs. S. D. Silver and W. B. Laws have secured the sole rights to exhibit the phonograph in Colorado. Will have one of the machines ready to speak for itself at Union Hall at an early date. The little wonder will also be on exhibit at the Fair.

The “Fair” referred to was the second annual County Fair, and Union Hall was the earliest of the public halls in Boulder.

The University opened for the fall term, 1878, with an enrollment of seventy-five as against forty-four at the same time the previous fall. Of these, ten—one woman and nine men—were prepared to enter the freshman class of a college course. There were two of those courses offered—the Classical and the Scientific. They were to require four years of study each. The law which established the University had specified that it must carry on a preparatory department until such time as there were enough accredited high schools in the State to warrant its discontinuance. This course at that time specified three years’ work. A Normal School to prepare teachers for elementary schools also was specified. That course could be completed by qualified students in two years. The faculty remained the same—Sewall, Gove, Dow, and Rippon, with Addie Sewall, unofficial and perhaps unpaid instructor in English held out.
Again we digress briefly with a few town items of human interest which can better be presented by quotations than by the words of the editor:

The Phonograph was placed on exhibition by Messrs. Silver and Law for the first time Thursday at Union Hall. It does really laugh, sing, whistle and talk, and is certainly one of the wonders of the Nineteenth Century. (Boulder County Courier, September 20, 1878)

Now for the first mentions of the second modern wonder:

Mr. Isaac Berlin, our enterprising grocer, has rigged up a telephone from his rooms over Colonel Elliott’s office to his store. There is no battery with it; simply a fine copper wire between the mouth-pieces, about 100 feet apart. It works like a charm. (Ibid., October 11, 1878)

Telephones are getting to be all the rage in Boulder. Besides, Mr. Berlin’s, mentioned in last week’s paper, Mr. Macky has one running from his office to his house, a distance of several hundred feet, and Mr. B. M. Williams, the blacksmith, has had one constructed from his shop on Twelfth Street to J. C. Moffet & Company’s store, a distance of two squares of about one thousand feet. All work well.

Charlie Boettcher means to keep up with the times, and is having Mr. Bush run a telephone line from his house to his store. (Ibid., October 18, 1878)

We return to the social story of the University, and again the documentary method seems to be best. If the events chronicled seem simple and unspectacular, so was the life of the time; and the quotations present a picture of the people as they saw themselves. The names may be unimportant to the general reader, but they will not be so to the descendants of the people mentioned, and they are legion.

At the University, up the first flight of stairs in the southwest corner of the building, is a room 18 x 20 feet square, furnished for the Buckingham library. There may be costlier libraries in the State, but none with such an indispensable collection of new books, and a place so pleasant in its furnishings and surroundings.

There are two windows looking to the west and two to the south. From these, the landscape is not excelled in the world. The foothills are steepest and highest along the eastern face of the Rocky Mountains, and the magnificent walls of rock are so near and so rich in shades of brown.

The cost of the carpet was $100, the gift of Platt Rogers, Esq. The beautiful black walnut furniture cost $100 more, the proceeds of six entertainments given by the gifted students. The curtains and lambrequins cost $29, the gift of the young lady students. There are two polished walnut book-cases; two more are to be added, one for books from Judge Belford, valued at $500.
The “entertainments” mentioned in the foregoing item consisted of two lectures, one concert, one festival, and a play given twice. For color of the times, this is the program of the Concert:

Duet: *The Mountain Land*. Misses Sewall and Tyler
Vocal Solo: *The Old Sexton*. Mr. Dimick
Quartette: *Starry Night.*
Vocal Duet: Miss Rodgers and Prof. Wells.
Chorus: *Queen of the Valley*
Vocal Solo: *Sands of Dee*. Miss Tyler
Solo and Chorus: *My Grandfather’s Clock*. Mr. Chedsey
Piano Solo: Mr. Ralph Widner
Vocal Duet: *Tell Me Where do the Fairies Dwell*. Misses Carrie Sewall and Ella Tyler
Chorus: *Good Night*

[Still living are those who will fondly remember some of those hours.] The play, *Neighbor Jackson*, was given this newspaper notice:

O. E. Jackson impersonated Neighbor Jackson, a Vermont farmer. Mayor Whiteley flourished a revolver and swaggered as a slave-hunter. Lillian Tyler was Camille, a fugitive slave-girl, J. I. McFarland, the lover, C. B. Gallup, the clown.

Other participants were B. Holstein, C.A.W. Gage, Henry Drumm, T. W. Aikins, Charles Wells, E. G. Pound, Frank Loring, William Wells, Nellie Barker, Addie Sewall, Clara Gladhill, Emma Reed, Birdie Berkley and Clara Butles.

In that list are the names of three of the first six graduates in 1882 of the University. The report gave credit to Miss Rippon, who apparently drilled the cast, for the success of the production.

Surrounding the University grounds was a wire fence with a pole on top, for the country outside was open pasture in every direction. A big black bull ruled the Twelfth Street region.

One morning, Dr. Sewall very gravely said to the University students: “I understand that the young ladies object to my style (stile).”

And well they might, for the entrance at the corner where the President’s house now stands was effected by climbing up on a board laid across the tops of two barrels, and so down the other side. The steps were too steep for the steers—that was the main thing to be considered.

Over the ravine, there was a high, rough bridge of poles, steadied by guy-wires. (Prof. J. Raymond Brackett, in the 1903 *Coloradoan*.)

From these excerpts, it is evident that no generation has a monopoly on “home talent,” and that college life had its light moments, even in 1879.

The next social item to be quoted reports the reception tendered to Mr. Buckingham for his gift to the Library.
Reception at the University

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall and Mr. Buckingham received their friends at the University last evening. There were 20 to 25 couples present, and the evening passed off very pleasantly.

Dr. Sewall stated that the object of the gathering was to express to Mr. G. O. Buckingham a sense of their appreciation of his gift to the institution toward starting the Library, after which Miss Lillian Tyler, in a neat little speech on behalf of the students, presented Mr. Buckingham with an elegant easy-chair. Mr. Buckingham responded briefly, and was led to the chair as the seat of honor.

Other individuals were called on for speeches, among whom were Rev. J. G. Reid, Prof. Gove, of Denver, W.C.M. Stone, Platt Rogers and O. H. Wangelin. The guests were then invited to partake of a bountiful repast, after which the tables were cleared and all gave themselves over to the pleasures of the dance. (Boulder County Courier, November 8, 1878)

The State University has eighty students on its rolls, and is in a prosperous condition. The number of students is large for the second year of an institution of that kind, but suggests what it may become in the future when its mission is fully developed under wise legislation. (Rocky Mountain News, November 9, 1878.)

There were, however, some criticisms, of which this is one:

Notwithstanding the prosperous condition, the excellent instruction, and the almost incredible results accomplished in one year, the wants and needs of the University are painfully apparent to the visitor. The building itself seems better arranged for a lunatic asylum than for a school. It is so cut up into rooms that no room of sufficient size for the recitation of a class of twenty pupils can be found. The building must be remodeled inside, partitions removed and rearranged, etc. (The Denver Times, December 2, 1878)

The year 1879, all across the nation, started out with good prospects. The effects of the depression of '73 had largely disappeared, payments in specie had been resumed, and business was reviving. It was to continue to do so with only minor setbacks throughout the 'Eighties. The carbonate camp of Leadville was beginning to boom, and millionaires were being made in the mining towns of Colorado.

The Colorado legislature of 1879, under the prodding of James P. Maxwell, Representative from Boulder County, against strong opposition of others, finally raised the tax appropriation for the University to two-fifths of a mill levy for the biennial period 1879–1880 only. Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Clear Creek County, who termed the University only a free high school for Boulder, nearly killed the extra levy by one of his spine-tingling speeches, but it passed. It probably would yield an income of $14,000 a year for that biennial, which
helped the budget a little, but did not allow for much increase in the faculty. Sewall's salary, as has been noted, was $3,000 a year; Dow's, $2,000, Miss Rippon's, $1,600, Gove's, $1,600; Miss Addie Sewall's, if any, was not reported. The beginning salary for all future professors was set at $1,600 for the first year, with $100 added each successive year until the maximum of $2,000 was reached. Miss Rippon's remuneration remained at $1,600 indefinitely, perhaps because she had no college degree, or perhaps only because she was a woman. That schedule, by the way, remained unchanged until the year 1902, when all the faculty, including Miss Rippon, seems to have rated an across-the-board increase of $200.

Although the law creating the University allowed the Regents to charge a tuition fee, enrollment was so disappointing anyway that the small catalogues of the first two years advertised tuition free to all, a matriculation fee of $10 (paid once), and term fees of $2. The estimates of all expenses to students were $190 a year minimum and $251 maximum. Almost all the students came from Boulder County or from the adjoining counties of Gilpin and Weld. The total enrollment for the school year 1878–1879—eighty-five—had dwindled to sixty-six at the close, fourteen of whom were in the two-year Normal Department. The freshman class of ten had shrunk to eight ready for the sophomore year, and there was a prospective freshman class for the year 1879–1880 of eighty-four ladies and four gentlemen, as the catalogue listed them. Since the program expected at the end of the school year, June, 1879, still could not be called a "Commencement," it was in the form of a literary program with prizes for the best oration, debate, essay, or recitation.

On Wednesday evening, the literary exercises were held under the auspices of the University Literary Society, of which Charles B. Gallup is President and Miss Ella Tyler Secretary. The exercises were held in the University Hall, and were attended by a large audience who were manifestly pleased with the efforts of the young ladies and gentlemen. The program was as follows:

Music: Instrumental Duet. Misses Tyler and Sewall
Oration: The Citizen of the Times. Oscar E. Jackson
Oration: Duty and Success. Henry R. Drumm
Music: I Am But a Simple Peasant Girl. Lillian Tyler
Essay: Theory and Practice. Nellie Barker
Music: Instrumental Solo, Fra Diavolo. Birdie Berkley
Recitation: Shamus O’Brien. John J. Millette
Recitation: Parhasius. Ella Tyler
Awarding of Prizes

Music: Quartette, Waltz Song. Messrs. Duncan, Cage, Thompson and Drumm

The award of ten dollars for excellence in debate was made to J. I. McFarland, and in oratory to Henry A. Drumm. The committee was advised as to the merits of Mr. Millette or Miss Tyler in elocution, voting two for each and one voting “no choice.”

Mr. Wangelin made a proposition to give the original prize to either and he would give an equal prize to the other. It was voted to award it to Miss Tyler, while the gentleman would receive the independent prize. (Rocky Mountain News, June 21, 1879)

One of the consolations of life is that among even so small a number as this group of sixty-six students, there is a fair cross-section of varying personalities and talents to keep social relations from becoming too dull and irksome. You will notice that on that program were several musical numbers that indicated talent, and even a male quartette. The chording of that first University quartette may not have been exactly barber-shop harmony but no doubt it was enjoyed both by audience and performers. For repertoire, they could look to the published book of college songs, and to impress outsiders that they were college men, there were always Lauriger Horatius, Integer Vitae, and Gaudeamus Igitur.

During the summer vacation, extensive and radical changes will be made in the interior arrangement of the University Building, fitting it more completely for the purposes designed after plans of Charles Roeschlaub of Denver. Dr. Sewall will give his personal attention to these repairs and to fitting up the chemical laboratory.

The grounds have been much improved during the year by the laying out of shade trees, building of roads and laying out of lawns. By another year, the surroundings will undoubtedly lose their dreary appearance and put on the garb of civilization. (Boulder County Courier)

There also were some changes in the faculty. Professor Dow had resigned after two years’ service and had returned to public school work at Fort Worth, Texas. Mr. Gove left the University to take up engineering on his own account. To replace the former, Prof. Isaac C. Dennett, from Pueblo was elected to the chair of Greek and Latin, and the chair of Mathematics was filled by Prof. Paul B. Hamus.

Prof Hamus was one of the most inspiring teachers I have ever had. Besides teaching me all the mathematics I ever learned, he gave the course in Geology which I attended in my Senior year, with Miss Ella Tyler as my only fellow-student. Hamus was an enthusiastic student of field geology, a collector of bird-skins, and an ardent lover of nature in all its aspects. (Timothy W. Stanton, ’83, in Colorado Alumnus.)
The third University year opened with an enrollment of eighty-nine, and one encouraging note was that, despite the inevitable dropouts, there were enough additional enrollees during the year to end it with a roster of eighty-eight. The college sophomore class of eighty—all men—was nearly intact. Lillian Tyler, who was the one woman at the beginning, was going to Boston to cultivate her voice. Her father, Captain Tyler, was one of the prosperous citizens of Boulder.

The freshman class which had qualified for the promotion in June—eight men and eight women (one of whom was Ella Tyler)—was still an entity. Among the men was Timothy Stanton, prospective graduate of ’83, whose reminiscences are called upon frequently in this record, and Ernest M. Pease, who went on to success and some honors in later years. There were three students from eastern States, but still little increase in the enrollment from other parts of Colorado.

In this year, the Regents named a tuition of $115 a year for residents of the State, and an additional $10 for nonresidents. This did not seem to work out to any advantage, so the following year the University again advertised free tuition for citizens and an annual fee of $20 for non-residents. Those terms, by the way, remained unchanged for many years. The catalogue advertised a library of more than 1,000 volumes and nearly a hundred current periodicals. For reasons that will be explained later, only such annals of the University’s fourth school year as seem essential to the story, will be included under this chapter heading.

Prof. Sewall’s specialty was chemistry, and he was an inspiring teacher of that subject, but I remember him also as a most interesting teacher of Botany, and his tall, slender figure, with a shovel or hoe, guiding the water to the cotton-wood trees, some of which he himself had planted around the University, was a familiar sight. . . .

The door of Old Main (north) was reserved for the use of the ladies. Even in the catalogue, the students were listed as “ladies” and “gentlemen,” so the boys had to content themselves with the south door, and in good
weather those back steps formed our favorite place of social rendezvous. . . .
(From Recollections of Timothy Stanton, ’83)

The Board of Regents of the State University held a special meeting in their rooms in the executive building yesterday morning. The object of the meeting was to consider the petition of one C. von Trotha for an appointment to the chair of Modern Languages. (Rocky Mountain News, October 18, 1879)

The proposal stirred up a hornet’s nest among the students. Timothy Stanton tells the story:

Once in the early history of the University, a gentleman recently arrived in Colorado conceived the idea that it would be a great benefit to the University and perhaps somewhat to his own advantage if the institution had a native of Germany as an instructor in the German language. I have forgotten the man’s name, but I know that there was a “von” before it and that he was said to be a baron.

The fact that a rigorous, if insidious, campaign was being carried on to displace the beloved Miss Rippon soon became known to the students, and they proposed to make their objections known in the most vigorous manner they could think of. So, one evening, all the male students met downtown on Pearl Street with all the noise-making instruments that were available, and waited the cover of darkness for a call on the would-be professor.

Just as the march was about to start, President Sewall, who was always quick to see the danger in any proposed act, had heard of what the students were planning, and sent his agent down to treat with the student leaders. He said that the proposed demonstration could not possibly do any good, and that it might do much harm to Miss Rippon and the University, and that if the students would give it up he would treat them to an oyster supper.

That sounded quite reasonable after all, and a little later a decorous group marched up the hill to the University, and was soon seated at a merry feast in the President’s dining-room in the basement of Old Main.

Whether or not the students’ threatened revolt had anything to do with it, the Regents recorded this resolution in their minutes:

Whereas: A petition has been received by the Board of Regents, numerously signed by representative citizens of the State, asking for the appointment of C. von Trotha to the chair of Modern Languages in the State University, and

Whereas: The present incumbent of the chair referred to has given entire satisfaction to the Board, the President, and the students of the University so far as the Board of Regents is informed: Now, therefore,

Be it Resolved: that inasmuch as there is at present no vacancy or contemplated vacancy in the department mentioned, the Board deems it unnecessary to take any action concerning such petition, other than to place the same on file.
President Sewall and the Regents had made several unsuccessful pleas to the legislature for extra appropriations to make improvements. The building had been piped for gas when built, but it had been too expensive an undertaking to connect it to the town gas plant, and one of the listed improvements was a gas plant, the estimated cost of which was $1,200. Presumably the building still was lighted by kerosene lamps. Perhaps the postponement of the gas project was just as well in the light of a new development in the East. Already in practical use in some localities, Thomas Edison’s long-awaited electric incandescent lamp needed only a more durable filament, and that problem was said to be nearly solved. The inventor had made the almost incredible prediction that soon it would displace all gas lamps.

There were no other notable social incidents to record during the fall of 1879. The University of Colorado was not progressing to any appreciable extent. Dr. Sewall had wangled from the hard-pressed Board of Regents a fair beginning equipment for a chemical laboratory, and one member had been added to the faculty—T. R. Palmer, A.M., who also at that time was pastor of one of the Boulder churches. He took the chair of “Mental and Moral Science.” This Prof. Palmer is not to be confused with Prof. Charles Skeele Palmer, Ph.D., who was to come to the University in 1887.

We have arrived in our chronology at the beginning of the decade sometimes known as the “Elegant Eighties.”

The official census of 1880 (later in the year, of course) gave Colorado a population of 194,327, and of Boulder a count of 3,069, much to the disappointment of the citizens, who fondly believed that they had passed the 4,000 mark. The coming metropolis of Denver was credited with 35,629.

This was a Presidential election year. Americans of 1880 took their politics very seriously, and political news and rumors were emphasized to the detriment of social and local chitchat. Colorado was no exception. Both Denver and Boulder papers slighted local and society news from the beginning of the campaign until the election in November. It is true that, as usual, the closing exercises of the University were recorded with the usual detail and verbosity, but we have had several sample programs in full, and the ones held in June, 1880, showed little variety. Other local news during the school year are mostly lacking in human interest for readers of today.

On April 9, 1880, the Regents held a special meeting to determine whether the government-allocated lands belonging to it could be made to yield some revenue to help its financial condition. Evidently they found no current help from that source, because no disposition was made at that time.
The University boys at Boulder have organized a baseball club. (Rocky Mountain News, April 23, 1880)

While professional baseball was getting to be quite an important business in the East, amateurs in the West probably still played a variation of the old game of “Town Ball” or “Three Old Cat.” Certainly curve-pitching was too new to have been mastered by tyros. The ball was thrown underhand, and the batter could call for a high ball or a low ball, which made for hard and unpopular decisions by the umpires. No gloves were used, and the catcher stood far back of home plate until the third strike, at least. The University’s baseball field was just a section of the wide pasture with the bases marked by flat stones, and the team had no uniforms.

With the national political campaign in full blast, we have to be satisfied with only sketchy news references to the University of Colorado during the summer and fall of 1880. At the Republican nominating convention, James A. Garfield was nominated because of a deadlock between the Blaine and Grant factions and, in November was elected by a large plurality over General Hancock, the Democratic candidate. After that all-absorbing issue was settled, the country could return to normal living.

The University opened for its fourth school year with an addition of two instructors (advanced students) to the faculty. It advertised that J. I. McFarland would be assistant in the Preparatory department, and E. M. Pease would be librarian and assistant in the laboratory. Addie Sewall would continue as assistant in the Normal department.

During the fall session, local and social news items in the Boulder papers were scarce. Two or three small squibs from the Rocky Mountain News under the heading “Boulder News” may have a passing interest:

Students at the University are endeavoring to organize a dancing-class under Professor Housman’s instructions, which will be exclusively for the pleasure of that circle of young people. Inasmuch as the Professor can devote but one evening a week to Boulder, this smacks of selfishness. Let not the lines of society be too closely drawn in Boulder, for we need in so small a city all there is of its gaiety and refinement to make one large circle of friendship called society, says the News and Banner. (November 21, 1880)

In view of closing the University for the holidays, the students have arranged to have a dance Thursday night, December 23.

The Plunketts did Under the Gaslight to a good house at Union Hall Monday night. (December 22, 1890)

A monograph addressed to the Honorable, The Members of the Legislature of Colorado, signed by L. S. Cornell, who was the State Superintendent of
Public Instruction, and countersigned by a committee of Boulder citizens, entitled *History, Management, and Wants of the University of Colorado*, printed by the Boulder Herald Steam Printing House, did not meet a very cordial reception from that body. It made a very strong and detailed argument for an appropriation to supply “only the bare essentials,” recapitulated thus:

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<tr>
<td>Dormitory</td>
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<td>Furniture</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$27,112</strong></td>
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That request stirred up an acrimonious debate in the State Senate:

Fast and Furious! *(Rocky Mountain News, February 10, 1881)*

Last night’s debate in the Senate Chamber, in which Wolcott and Rhodes rake the University and succeed in postponing the Benefit Bill.

The general business of the Senate was quiet until Senator Streeter’s motion to take from the table and read for the third time the House Bill No. 48, known as the University Bill, when suddenly, like a flash of lightning, the lethargic body was aroused to activity. Mr. Rhodes, the sturdy representative of the Second, chimed in and advocated discussion . . . .

In the bombastic oratorical style of the times, Senator Rhodes lambasted the University in a long speech. We quote a few excerpts from the report:

The institution has been fostered for six years during which it had lived by begging, and now wants some $27,000. . . . The University was for no other purpose than that of aggrandizing the city of Boulder at the expense of the rest of the State. It might teach a few boys a few Greek and Latin words that they would forget as soon as they were out of sight of the shadow of the University. The Agricultural College had only asked one-fifth of a mill, and the University had already got over $100,000 from the State and was now asking for $27,000 to put it on its feet. If it took that much to put it on its legs, in the name of God how much would it take to make it run?

Senator Neikirk defended the Bill at some length . . . .

But it was Edward O. Wolcott, of Clear Creek, afterwards U. S. Senator from Colorado, who really poured on the rhetoric:

Wolcott of Clear Creek then rose, and in severe terms criticized the course of the senator from the Third District, insinuating that his action in voting for
the passage of certain appropriations was influenced by a desire to propitiate other senators in view of the issues of the State University.

The income of the University derived from the revenues of the State was from thirteen to seventeen thousand dollars a year. Besides, the institution had been generously endowed by Congress, which had given it seventy-two sections of land, in addition to which the State and its citizens.

The University had 110 pupils and five teachers in attendance during the year. When last before the Senate on a similar plea, the University promised if they got it they would ask no more. The University was like a blood-sucker—it was a perfect leech and cried “give, give” all the time. Boulder citizens were not satisfied with a free school for their young ones. They also wanted the lecture-room frescoed, the rooms heated by steam, lighted by gas. They wanted, in fact, what the Boston people called “culchaw.” (This sally provoked a perfect storm of laughter.)

The Senator then went on and criticized unmercifully the report of the University asking for aid. It was, he said, an insult to the State to ask it for additional aid. They had got $7,000 two years before on the plea that they would not ask for anything more. The University had, the Senator continued after itemizing the accounts, the cheek to ask for $27,112, and this in face of the fact that the majority of the students were residents of Boulder. The reading of the report created such amusement, as the Senator every here and there interpolated original interpretations of certain items. He also read a catalogue of the periodicals received at the University library. They included over a dozen of the first publications. “In the name of God,” asked the Senator, “what more of a literary nature do these handful of children require? There is more than a sufficiency of literary pap; at any rate, too much to need additions for which the State should be called upon to pay.” The Bill, he concluded, was an outrage and an insult to the sense of the Senate, and to the State of Colorado.

Senator Neikirk deprecated the Senator’s remarks and insinuations.

Senator Barela then spoke, and at the close of his speech the roll was called, and the motion to indefinitely postpone carried: ayes, 12, nays, 11.

Senator Wolcott’s speech was the ablest and most eloquent yet heard in either branch of the legislature. The lobby was crowded during his remarks, and the Senator was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause.

The vote was very close.

For atmosphere of the time:

The Philomathean Literary Society of the University held a meeting the other evening, and select readings, declamations, essays, and debates were indulged in by the members. This is one of the best literary societies in the State. (Rocky Mountain News, March 6, 1881)

Professor Birdsell’s singing school is meeting with success.
The University Portfolio was issued yesterday. It is a neat, bright, and creditable paper for which the students deserve commendation.

The Portfolio had been conceived during the fall of 1879, with Henry Drumm as the first editor. It was a bi-monthly, mostly literary in character, and as the first student paper, was issued with more or less regularity and some lapses until superseded by the Silver and Gold in 1892.

Through the courtesy of Dr. Sewall, the News reporter was yesterday shown through the University, and were it not that this State educational institution has heretofore been described by the press, we would be tempted to enter into a detailed description of the institution. As it is, we will have but little to say at present of a worthy institution that will one day be looked upon with pride even by statesmen of a general assembly. The University, in spite of its defeat in the last legislature, is progressing, as her seventy-seven students will testify.

The first graduation from the University will come one year from next June, and the present class of eight young gentlemen will be the alumni. The graduation exercises of its first graduating class are looked forward to with much interest, for the product will be the first turned out by Colorado’s State educational institution.

A word for the building and grounds. The building is neat and clean, and the various recitation rooms, closets, and library rooms are in good order. Of the chemical laboratory it may be added that it is complete in every particular—such as it should be in a college institution. The library is yet just a beginning.

The grounds, which are naturally rough and stony, are being beautified as fast as the condition of things will permit. The building is surrounded by a splendid lawn, and the trees will soon be large enough to render considerable shade as well as beauty.

The News reporter, with others who have written of the University, cannot help but mention the magnificent view that is to be had of the mountains and valley from the University. (Rocky Mountain News, March 12, 1881)

As will be noticed in the foregoing News item and no doubt acknowledged by Dr. Sewall, the student enrollment had shrunk to seventy-seven at the end of the fourth school year. The Closing Exercises of June 11, 1881, still conducted by the Preparatory Department might stir up some nostalgic twinges of memory in a few aged survivors of the “good old days,” but the program did not have sufficient variety to warrant its inclusion in this record. We have had several samples to indicate the type, but we will include as a fashion note for the ladies one quotation from the report:

The circle of ladies and gentlemen presented a pretty appearance, the dress of the former being most beautiful. Among the notable may be noted:
Miss Carrie Sewall: Cream colored satin and Spanish lace
Miss Effie Stevens: Light Gray silk
Miss May Loomis: Light blue organdy with Spanish lace and black velvet and diamonds
Miss Van Valkenburg: Pink organdy, lace, and black velvet
Miss Birdie Berkley: Black and white silk
Miss Lillie Bean: Blue silk
Miss Ida Drumm: Cream colored bunting and black lace
Miss Mary Stokes: Light silk

The fashion period was a brief interlude between two extended reigns of the prodigious bustle. In 1879, it had been abbreviated to the size of a simple tournure which rather streamlined than burlesqued the form. In 1882, the “bird-cage” returned in even larger proportions until 1888 when it finally was killed by the example of Mrs. President Cleveland in America and that of the Princess of Wales in England. Since, as always, the woman’s maxim has been “you might as well be dead as not in style,” we may be sure that little circle of young ladies seated primly on the rostrum had followed the patterns taken from Harper’s Bazar (yes, spelled that way then) or Demorest’s Magazine, and were confident of being a la mode.
When we first came on this campus,
Freshmen we, as green as grass,
Now, as grave and reverent Seniors,
Smile we on the verdant past.

The fifth University year opened with an enrollment of 113 as against the
77 students who remained on the rolls in June. Only 18 of those, however, were
of college grade. The faculty now consisted of five professors and three instructors.

School work had hardly begun when the country at large was shocked by
news of the death of President Garfield on September 22, 1881. He had been
shot down in July, barely four months after his inauguration, by the assassin
Guiteau. The President's wounds, at first not considered necessarily fatal, probably were aggravated by repeated probing for the bullets. Modern methods of
locating metal objects in the human body were unknown. He was taken to Long
Branch to escape the terrific Washington heat, but gradually failed until the
merciful end came.

We are writing of a very sentimental generation which did not hesitate to
express its feelings publicly in what we might consider mawkish terms. An
impressive platform figure and polished orator, Garfield, in life, had been pic-
tured as somewhat vacillating and conciliatory in character by many, but at his
death all differences were forgotten and he was remembered only as a great man
and a martyr. In one of the more moderate of the eulogies, Scribner's Magazine
had this to say:

As this magazine goes to press, the President is dead. The long and marvelous
contest is over, and amid a grief tenderer and more universal than has
attended the burial of any man, the brave, wise, and upright gentleman is
borne to his rest.

Here we record only the fact of a national calamity and sorrow which
cannot at this moment be measured. The “might have been” of the Garfield
administration will be among the saddest words in our history.
As we write, the great, tearful crowds are pressing to see the mournfully wasted features of the man who, but yesterday was so strong in limb and hope and heart. The funeral bells toll from sea to sea. Every American household is bereaved, for he lies dead for every one of them, slain because he was called to be the first among his fellow citizens. What other being in high place, what other man living would be so closely held to the heart, so lifted upon the prayers and hopes of a great nation?

Had he lived, he would have been consecrated to his lofty duty by the confidence of united America—united as it never has been since the death of Washington.

He is dead, and like the serene rising of a planet into the cloudless sky, one of the noblest and most characteristic of American figures passes into history.

Boulder and the University hung out the visible symbols of grief, but life went on, and soon scholastic and social activities were continued as usual.

The local papers announced that Lillian Tyler had returned from her two years of study at the Boston Conservatory, but she did not re-enroll at the University. A later item indicated that she had found romance in Boston.

With no dormitory at the University, and most of the students of preparatory grade living at their own or other private homes in town, we have to rely upon random news items for social atmosphere. We do learn that the University had scheduled a course of eight lectures during the winter at Union Hall. The first of those was to be delivered by Prof. James H. Baker of the Denver High School, who later was to become the third President of the University. While the chapel in the University Building probably was as large as Union Hall, its distance from town and the restricted means of transportation probably prevented its use at night at this early date even to an entertainment-starved citizenry.

Other public entertainments advertised during the fall of 1881 included John T. Raymond as Colonel Sellers in The Gilded Age, the Helen Potter Pleiades (whatever those were), the Hasenwinkle Dramatic Company in Joshua Whitcomb, The Georgia Minstrels, and one item said:

The Boulder Cornet Band furnished some excellent music Sunday afternoon at the temperance meeting at Union Hall.

The newspapers reported that donations to the national fund being raised for Mrs. Garfield had passed the $400,000 mark on October 29, 1881, and that the great Adelina Patti, who had not sung in America since 1859, was giving concerts in the East.

For strictly local interest:

The Telephone Co. has forty-six subscribers in Boulder. (Boulder County News, November 8, 1881)
Miss Carrie Sewall, daughter of the President of the University, has undergone a very successful operation on her eyes in Boston.

The Literary Society of the University held their regular meeting at the University chapel Wednesday evening, and gave a very interesting and creditable entertainment.

Among the interesting parts of the programme was an oration on *Galileo* by T. Stanton and an essay on *Free Trade* by E. M. Pease.

The debate upon the question, *Should the National Government Assume Control of the Railroads* was a spirited contest between the disputants and, on the whole, an able and instructive one. H. D. Thompson represented the affirmative side of the question, and H. W. Whiteley, Jr., the negative.

An oration by Oscar Jackson, who chose *Edmund Burke* for his subject, was the gem of the programme, and Mr. Jackson received many praises for his effort.

J. J. Davis closed the entertainment with an original poem, *We Do Not Know*.

Dr. Sewall then gave a very humorous yet instructive criticism of the several parts of the programme and the audience was dispersed. (Ibid., November 7, 1881)

Boulder, undoubtedly, was having a healthy growth. Some optimists were claiming higher figures, but it is probable the population had not yet reached the 4,000 it had hoped to be rated by the census of 1880. Possession of the University and its reputation for being a good home town probably contributed to the growth, but the fertile lands along the eastern edge of the foothills as far north as Greeley and Fort Collins were being farmed, and the University town shared in the trade from those communities. Leadville, the booming carbonate camp, was making new millionaires, and there were other new mining fields. Most of the wealthier chose Denver to display their riches with magnificent residences and property investments, but a few of the lesser nabobs from Gilpin and Clear Creek counties were making Boulder their family homes. There were churches of seven denominations in the town, and most of the lecturers and traveling theatrical companies that came to Denver gave Boulder at least a one night stand. Stores with ample stocks of merchandise lined Pearl Street for several blocks and, in season, the Boulder Brass Band frequently gave concerts on Saturday nights from a bandstand on the grounds of the new Court House.

A few more “locals” for atmosphere:

The University Club will hold forth at Union Hall tonight. (*Boulder County News*, January 20, 1882)

Miss Carrie Sewall has returned from Boston with her eyes greatly improved.
Miss Washburn gave a select and elegant entertainment for a few of her friends last evening.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Mormon Question was held at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon. (Ibid., February 14, 1882)

Among those who first sought the gold of the hills that overlook this broad and beautiful Boulder Valley were a few educated young men in whose glowing minds originated the idea of the location of the State University here. The original thought sprang up with those golden dreams of wealth which flitted across the visions of the first fortune-seekers in this region. These pioneer procurers of the State's best institution saw as clearly as anybody in the present can see, Boulder's tributary sources of wealth, its advantages as a commercial center, its enchanting sites for homes, the scenic charm of its bewitching combination of valleys and hills, its medicated waters, the cerulean clearness of the air and sky, and the electric thrill that inspires health and makes life tremble with hope. To crown all these bestowments of nature, they sought the bestowments of the University. They cherished the scheme as a "young diamond in its purple dew"—and such a young diamond it is. The love of the people for it is like that of the children of Israel for their temple, preferred above their chief joy. . . . (Rocky Mountain News, March 26, 1882)

The University Baseball Club will go to Erie tomorrow, to play a match game with the Erie's.

Max Herman and George Fonda took the last telephone numbers of the Boulder exchange yesterday, and the exchange is now full. Since the introduction of the telephone into Boulder last summer, it has grown more popular and desirable by business men every day, and today the city has a complete and splendid exchange which could not well be done away with. (Boulder County News, June 2, 1882)

June 1882, was to mark the first real Commencement at the University, and the beginning of an alumni.

It has been mentioned that the newspapers of this era played up such occasions in great detail. The reporters seized upon the opportunity to display their most high-sounding rhetoric and to prove that they, too, were of the intelligentsia. That style continued until about 1890, when a more terse and condensed reportorial story began to be required. Just once, for an example, the Rocky Mountain News report of the Class Day Exercises is given in full. The sophomore class of two years before, slated for graduation this year, had shrunk from eight members to six.

CLASS DAY AT BOULDER
Colorado’s First Graduates, in Prose, Poem, and Prophecy
The interesting half dozen to graduate today
A good beginning for the State University
(Boulder, June 7)
Class Day has come—the delightful entrémet brought in between the heavy courses—the light drama that retires the solemnities of the baccalaureate on one hand and graduating exercises on the other—the primal class day is this of a thriving University—the Alpha of a long series of like occasions, whose Omega shall not be until Mother Earth or Student Nature has returned to its original source.

Just a Round Half Dozen there are of these stalwart young knights of the dictionary who today make an important chapter in the college history of the future by imitating the time-honored custom of class day exercises as an integral feature of the course. And long will this Alma Mater from under the shadow of whose protecting wings they will tomorrow depart, cherish a proud memory of these, her pristine sons.

In the spacious and charmingly-decorated chapel, there gathers a concourse of the great, the gay—the cream of "home-talent," and a goodly sprinkling of foreign potentates. Eager eyes hold the portal over whose classic threshold the "immortal six" will soon file. Here they come, calm and unruffled apparently, as if class-day was a common occurrence in their lives. Ah! Young men, you may perhaps fool the multitudes with that air of nonchalance, but we have been behind the scenes, and know that beneath each immaculate shirt-bosom there beats a heart that would exclaim with De Mouprat: "My Lord, it takes the courage of a lion!"

The first number on the programme—Music: Bulldog—Class of '82, is rather startling to such sensitive souls as have heretofore "fondly dreamed" that under no pressure of circumstances does the "potent, grave and reverend Senior" allow his thoughts to wander below the altitude of Mount Olympus, but don't let this revelation shock you too severely. Remember that, after all, seniorship is only an outside covering wrapped around the kernel of a mortal boy, and a mortal boy (as we all know) is little more than the outside covering for the "old Nick" generally.

And now the programme announces the orator of the day, Oscar (thank God, not Wilde, but) Jackson, and right worthily does he whom his classmates have chosen to represent them in the realm of oratory fulfill his trust, proving as he goes that the tongue is mightier than the sword. His subject, Influence of Ideals, is handled with a vigor that in itself shows the "influence" of those mighty models of "Attic" eloquence with whom he has been for four years associated, and his "flow of the language" foreshadows the forensic triumphs that will one day be his when at the bar of the State he inveighs against the abuses and monopolies of the hour (unless, indeed, the side of abuses and monopolies offer too temptingly considerable fees to secure his persuasive powers on their side).

After approbation has spent itself, steps forth the member from Longmont, who today wears the laurels of Class Poet, J. Irvin McFarland.

The ancients affirmed Poeta nascitur non fit, and on such occasions generally it doesn’t "fit," but here we have one of those rare and refreshing exceptions that do occur now and then. The Current of Life was his theme, and its raison d'être is told in the following:
As the traveler, ere he journeys,  
Spreads a map out wide before him  
    That he may his route determine,  
Closely reads all books of travel,  
    Notes the dangers of the way,  
Where he may obtain most profit,  
    Where most pleasures he may find:  
As the sailor ere his voyage,  
    Studies o’er the useful chart,  
Finding all the rocks and shallows  
    To escape their threatening danger,  
To direct his voyage wisely,  
    So should we before embarking  
on the restless sea of life,  
    Know of that whereon we’re entering,  
Who our pilot, what our harbor,  
    Where the rocks are, how we may  
Accomplish something grand and glorious  
    Worthy of our highest efforts.

Then follows a fanciful though subtle analogy between the varying streams of nature and the course of human life.

A particularly clever description of the “tempest in a teapot” type of man is embodied in the following:

    Rushing over stones,  
    Raising clouds of spray,  
        sounds the merry tones  
Of a brooklet’s lay,  
    Splashing, clashing,  
    Rushing, gashing,  
Noisy all the way.  
    Here’s a cliff so steep.  
With a mighty roar,  
    Making an easy leap  
The streamlet rushes o’er,  
    Clattering, spattering,  
It thunders more and more.  
    Its greatness soon must cease  
When it reaches level ground,  
    A brook of wondrous peace  
It makes but little sound,  
    Gliding, sliding,  
It scarcely can be found.  
    So some men we find  
With their noise and fuss,  
    Bring the stream to mind,
Stirring up a muss,
Thundering, blundering,
Babbling, gabbling,
A perfect blunderbuss.

The rendition of *Lauret Horatius* (famous old stand-by) created a pleasant diversity in the order of exercises. One would judge by the enthusiasm with which the class rolled forth the sonorous Latin phrases, that it certainly must celebrate the godlike achievements of some famous old Roman, but the truth is it is all about the “rosy cheeks” and “bright eyes” of a little old-time maiden.

Now comes the Class History, compiled by Harold D. Thompson, and as Xenophon and Tacitus spun their entertaining yarns of long ago, so this fluent young gentleman entertains and instructs his audience with an “o’er true tale” and hair-breadth escapes, moving accidents of flood and field that had fallen to the lot of his class since its inception in ’78, serving as a background for the “light comedy” and fine touches of humor. It was a concise resume of the work accomplished in the several years of their course.

This was a happy day, since nothing could have showed up more effectively the fallacy of any existing prejudice against an institution because it doesn’t happen to be a hundred or more years old. It showed that these first graduates of Colorado’s University stand on an equal footing respecting amount and thoroughness with their contemporary graduates of Harvard or Williams. It shows that for four years they have been digging, tunneling and sinking in mines of knowledge whose final yield will be greater than was that of the Consolidated Virginia in its palmiest day—for after their labors are ended and they come to reckon up their earnings, Emerson says they will find themselves “owners of the spheres of Caesar’s hand and Plato’s brain, of Lord Christ’s heart and Shakespeare’s strain and with plenty of time before them to subdue Croesus.”

*I Brought Thee an Ivy Leaf* was the song that now delighted the house when sung in her own inimitable way by Miss Lillian Tyler. This young lady may be said to represent the “lost Pleiad” of the Class of ’82 since, had she remained in it, the class would have been the mystic seven, but during the course she wandered off to Boston to pursue the choice art of music, and her bereft classmates “knew her no more.”

When silence had finally succeeded to the sweet sounds, the prophet, Henry Drumm arose in all the dignity of his sacred and mysterious mission—but where is the hoary, flowing beard and bent form that, according to all tradition hedges in the dignity of a full-fledged seer? Here we see a nobby young man, erect, dark-haired, daintily mustached. At first, the audience evidently take little stock in a prophet who cannot say

“‘Tis the sunset of life gives mystic lore,
And coming events cast their shadows before.”

But yet he starts out as if he had been in the business all his life. Just listen to the inspired rhythm of this revealer of the future. Hear how
unhesitatingly he divulges the secrets of the years yet to come. This modern oracle of Delphi takes each classmate in turn and rolls out before him a life-sized panorama of his future. Note how boldly drawn are the figures and how highly colored the events. Yes, it must be conceded that in this case the mustache does not interfere with prophetic vision, for long before he drops the curtain that separates the “seen from the unseen,” his enthusiastic converts are ready to declare that he beats Mother Shipton all hollow.

“Farewell my own, Class of my youth farewell.”

The graceful, appropriate, and finished farewell was spoken by Richard Grant Whiteley, the gallant young Southerner, who is at once the youngest, the brunette, and the aesthete of the Class. But, young ladies from abroad, it is of no use to cast admiring glances at those black Burnsides, for they say, sub rosa, of course, that he is already spoken for.

The class song by the Class, completes the ceremonies, and the alumni of tomorrow are quickly surrounded by gratified and congratulating friends. Next year, the Class of ’83 will repeat the story of “Class Day,” but another so important as the one just past will not be until the dial of time points to 1982 when, at the Class Day of Colorado’s University, the scenes we have today witnessed will be recounted to “other hearts by other tongues,” who will look back upon us as the misty progenitors of their living selves. (June 8, 1882)

Since the degrees were conferred in alphabetical order, Henry Drumm had the distinction of being the first to receive a certificate of graduation. He had worked his way through preparatory school and college as a barber and, for a time during his high school years, had also operated a bath-house opposite the old Boulder House Hotel in the year 1876. He wrote the first University song, the words of which are believed to be lost, was the first editor of The Portfolio, the earliest student paper, and, in due time, married a daughter of Marinus Smith.

On the social side, we note that during May, 1882, there was a lecture by Eli Perkins and that Janauschek had presented the play, Mother and Son at the “Opera House.” Also, young ladies and gentlemen of Boulder had organized a club to play the newly popular game of Lawn Tennis. It was going great guns in the East, and bid fair to outrival Croquet.

The Regents reported at the end of the term a balance due from the State Treasurer of $155.50 from the tax appropriation, and $159.00 revenue from the University lands. Just completing his last year on the Board of Regents was Horace M. Hale who, in time, would become the second President of the University.

Enrollment of students at the close of the school year was 109, exclusive of the six graduates—an encouraging sign. We note, also, one relic of mining camp days:
The police officers “pulled” all the houses of ill-repute Tuesday and Wednesday, and brought seven women into court. They contributed over $100 to the city treasury. (Boulder County News, May 20, 1882)
The school year '82–'83 opened with about the same enrollment as that of the previous autumn but as usual, the students were mostly from Boulder and the immediate vicinity. All students of college grade had registered from the town or from the outlying farms. Only one in the class scheduled to graduate in 1883 was to attain that honor. He was Timothy W. Stanton. In the catalogue of the year, Stanton was listed as Librarian to succeed E. M. Pease. Winthrop F. Scarritt, A. M., was added as Instructor in the Preparatory Department, and Evens W. Thomas came as principal of the Normal Department, which had been extended to a three-year course. Including assistants and instructors, the faculty numbered nine. To pay their salaries and all other expenses, the one-fifth mill levy was now bringing in about $20,000 a year, but there was urgent need for additional facilities.

Reasons for the disappointing enrollment from distant parts of the State and from out-State are understandable. Parents were reluctant to send their boys and, especially, their girls to a school where they would not be under the constant supervision of the faculty; where they had to walk from three-quarter mile to a mile each way to school in all kinds of weather, up a hill and across a windswept pasture. Besides, there was the matter of expense. It is true that tuition was free, but decent board and room alone in the town cost from a minimum of $5 to as much as $8 a week—a heavy drain on average family incomes of the time. Fortunately, the Press of the State and the Teachers’ Institutes had been boosting the University recently, and the legislature would meet again in January, 1883. Until that body should make some provision for capital expenditures, the University would just have to get along as best it could.

For further atmosphere of the times:

Mr. Edison’s invention (the incandescent electric light) naturally met with much opposition, and though the opposition has diminished considerably, there are still many who refuse to put faith in the system. They think that electric light, like the moon it resembles, will prove “false and inconstant.” . . .
The lamps in which the wires terminate are Edison Incandescent Lamps. Each consists of a pear-shaped globe about four and a half inches in height, exhausted of air, into which is sealed a filament of carbonized bamboo, slightly thicker than a horse-hair. The filament becomes incandescent when the current passes through it, and emits a soft, white light. The lamp, once screwed into a socket needs no further attention or care until the carbon breaks. Then, in a few seconds, it is unscrewed and replaced with a new lamp.

When a lamp breaks, the inrush of air at once extinguishes the carbon filament, so that if the lamps were wrapped in paper, this would not be ignited. . . Mr. Edison says that he would be willing to break one of his lamps in a barrel of gunpowder.

Mr. Edison has calculated that 800,000 gas jets are burned in New York City. All these he hopes to supplant some day with electric lamps. (Harper's Weekly, June 24, 1882)

For the record, the serious beginning of the era of electric incandescent lamps may definitely be placed at fall, 1882. And by that time there actually were buildings ten stories high in New York City.

The Edison Electric Light is giving good satisfaction in this city, the only complaints coming from people who expected a stronger light than the ordinary electric lamps give. . . Outside the City, the Edison Electric Company has 16,986 lamps run by isolated plants. . . Of the 120 lamps in use in some mills at Holyoke, Massachusetts, only five have broken since last April. (The Nation, October 5, 1882)

Boulder was not to have the Edison lights quite so soon, but some of the mining camps, notably Georgetown, had installed a small generator before the end of 1882, and one or two lamps in single stores, saloons, and barber-shops were objects of wonder until custom made them more commonplace. Probably few of this generation ever saw a 16 candle-power globe. It would cast a dim light indeed by our standards, but compared to the kerosene lamps or bluish light given off by gas-jets, it was a brilliant thing.

The University at this time had two literary societies—the Philomathean for preparatory and normal students, and Phi Alpha Upsilon for the collegiates. The latter numbered only thirteen since graduation of the first class of seniors, composed mostly of freshmen and sophomores.

Advertised social activities of the students during the fall term consisted of the proceedings and programs of those societies and of the course of public lectures to which the townspeople also were invited.

The catalogue of the year gave this estimate of the cost of student residence for a school year of thirty-nine weeks:
That, of course, was exclusive of clothing and books. One requisite for the man, if he was to maintain social standing, was a store suit for best; for the woman, at least one party dress.

A resume of the studies pursued by the class just graduated is interesting as showing the emphasis laid upon the classics. It was a time of grandiloquent public speech, and most college graduates were professional men—many of them lawyers and ministers. In politics and in the pulpit, the ability to quote sonorous passages from literature and, especially in the Latin, was a measure of their culture.

*Freshman year:* two terms of Homer, two of Livy, two of Geometry, and one each of Horace, Trigonometry and Latin prose.

*Sophomore year:* Heroditus, Thucydides, Demosthenes, and Plato, with a term each of Juvenal, Tacitus, Geometry, Integral Calculus, Botany, Surveying, and Constitutional History.

*Junior and Senior years:* Two years’ work in German, two terms in Practical Chemistry, two in American and English Literature, two in Rhetoric, two in Logic, and one each in French, Astronomy, Moral Science, Psychology, Political Economy, Constitutional Law, Geology, and Zoology.

It will be noted that Physics has not been mentioned. The college had a chemistry laboratory of sorts, but as yet no physical laboratory.

In the national news: This was the time of Oscar Wilde’s visit to America, and he had lectured as far west as Denver. The chief apostle of aestheticism had been received in various cities with varying receptions, from toleration to open ridicule. The beauteous Lillie Langtry, known in England as “The Jersey Lil” also was playing to eastern audiences. Her talent as an actress was not highly acclaimed by the critics.

What was America singing in 1882, that was new? The Minstrels, a popular form of entertainment, began popularity for the new song, *Bring Back My Bonnie to Me*, and J. K. Emmett introduced *Sweet Violets* (sweeter than all the roses).

Fashions indicated a return to the bouffant (which meant the bustle), and accentuation of the wasp waist, as near to the eighteen-inch ideal as could be accomplished.
In his biennial “message” to the legislature of 1883, Governor Pitkin laid considerable stress on the needs of the University and, after the customary wrangles, Bill No. 76 was passed, allowing the University an extra one-fifth mill of the State revenues for the biennium 1883–1884. From this, the institution could anticipate an income of perhaps $40,000 annually for those two years, which gave the Regents something to play with.

It will be remembered that some time ago, Dr. Sewall, President of the University of Colorado, commenced communication with the War Department at Washington, with a view of securing one of the twenty civil engineers detailed by the Department to different State institutions throughout the country at the government’s expense. In this the Doctor failed, from the fact that all the other details were out.

He then made application to the Navy Department, which also sends twenty details out at government expense. Here he has been more successful and, after the usual routine of correspondence, he has received information that a detail has been assigned from the corps of engineers to the University of Colorado. The engineer so detailed is Mr. W.F.C. Hasson, now at Cincinnati. He will be here in March.

Prof. Hasson would be a very welcome addition to the Mathematics Department, since Prof. Hanus was soon to leave to take the principalship of West Denver High School. (Rocky Mountain News, January 16, 1883)

Prof. Balcy will give a “German” at Union Hall on Friday of next week.

A literary and musical entertainment will be given at the University tomorrow evening.

Members will not forget the meeting of the Shakespeare Club next Tuesday night in the President’s apartments at the University. (Boulder County News, February 23, 1883)

Probably the addition of Prof. Hasson to the University faculty had something to do with the formation of a Cadet Corps in the spring of 1883. The State supplied rifles, but the uniforms cost $21.50 each, a pretty substantial extra expense at that time. Nevertheless, there were twenty-eight in the Company, with these officers:

Captain: Burt Tyler
1st. Lieut.: Ernest B. Johnson
2nd Lieut.: Jacob Grossbeck
1st Sergeant: Edward C. Mason
2nd Sergeant: Newton D. Estes

Evidently the discipline was armylike, because it is interesting to note that four privates were dishonorably discharged during the year.

One evidence of Boulder’s sophistication, on a par with Denver and eastern cities, was the increasing number of bicycles on its streets, no longer objects
of curiosity. To be sure, they belonged to the well-to-do, because one cost about a hundred dollars—some models even more. A pretty good buggy—a much more practicable vehicle—could be bought for that price. The current model consisted of a large wheel in front and a much smaller one behind. The rider sat on a saddle above the high wheel and propelled it with his feet my means of pedals attached to the axle. It seemed to require a high sense of balance, and altogether to be a precarious means of locomotion. Also, there were several owners of tricycles, a three-wheeled contraption which, at least, was safer.

At Commencement time, in June, there was only one member of the senior class, so the Class Day exercises and most of the commencement program were conducted by the graduating preparatory class. Since a full pattern of the 1882 graduating exercises has been given, the account of the 1883 activities may be condensed to a comparatively few notes. It was reported, however, by the Rocky Mountain News with the usual verbal exuberance, and with all the orations and essays published in full.

The speaker of the day was Hon. Thomas M. Patterson, one of the prominent orators and politicians of the time. The News printed his remarks in full, filling four and a half columns of fine print (very scholarly and eloquent). It was a time when oratory still was oratory.

June 14, 1883
COMMENCEMENT
Red Letter Day at the University.
Essays and Orations

In the bright sunlight and the balmy atmosphere, after the refreshing rain of the day previous, the green lawns, the blossoming flowers, and the many trees which in so short a time have been made to beautify the grounds of the University gave a pleasant and decidedly refreshing relief to the visitor as he entered the University grounds after climbing the rough and rugged hill in coming from the city. The pleasant countenances and the joyful spirits of the pupils in the hallway and around the building also gave the visitor a pleasant reception. The University chapel, which has been frescoed and further beautified with floral decorations, was soon filled with an audience from Boulder and other parts of the State. The chapel proved too small. It was filled to overflowing, and the doorway and halls were thronged.

Details of the elaborate program are omitted, except to say that it opened with The God of Israel (Rossini) by a college chorus of forty voices, and that the one graduate’s oration was entitled The Tendencies of American Civilization.

Although not having a very entertaining delivery, Mr. Stanton presented a rather lengthy oration in a smooth and clear style, which won warm applause and several beautiful floral tributes.
When the time arrived for the conferring of degrees, Mr. Timothy Stanton and Mr. Ernest M. Pease came forward. By way of explanation, the President said that Mr. Pease belonged to the class of ’82, and would have completed his course and received his degree with his class last year but for losing one term by being ill with fever. During the vacation he had made up that term and passed examinations, and since then had received from the Johns Hopkins University a graduate scholarship—a distinguished honor. He would, therefore, be allowed to receive a degree from the University.

The President then, in a few appropriate remarks, conferred the degree, Bachelor of Science, upon Timothy Stanton, and the degree, Bachelor of Arts, upon Ernest M. Pease, and delivered them their diplomas.

During his remarks, Dr. Sewall complimented Mr. Stanton upon his success in battling against all the difficulties in the way of completing the course of the University, referring tenderly to his position of being left at an early age without a father, and having to care for a mother and younger children.

Thus ended the sixth scholastic year of Colorado University, still consisting of one lone building situated on a rocky plateau overlooking the little city of Boulder.
The additional tax levy for the years 1883 and 1884, expected to bring the annual University income up to $40,000 for those years, gave opportunity for more ambitious plans, intimated in this item from the Rocky Mountain News of October 2, 1883:

The State University Regents held a meeting at the Capitol Saturday and, among other business transacted, they created a new chair in the University—that of Anatomy and Physiology. Dr. W. H. Whitehead, of Denver, was elected to fill the chair. . . .

Prof. J. W. Bell was appointed to fill the chair of Modern Languages in the absence of Miss Rippon, who is now traveling in Europe. . . .

It was also decided to add a model school to the Normal Department of the University. . . .

The Board decided to advertise for the erection of three cottages on the University grounds. The cottages, when completed in July, will be for the use of the students who wish board and lodging, which will be given them at the small sum of a $3 a week.

Dr. Sewall, an M. D. himself, had long planned to add a medical school to the University, and the establishment of the chair of Anatomy and Physiology was to be the opening wedge. The Medical School did not open until the school year 1884–1885, and those referred to as medical students in the annals of the present year consisted of a class of eight students in a two-year pharmacy course, leading to the degree, Pharmaceutical Chemist. A University advertisement in the Rocky Mountain News of November 11, 1883, did, however, list a Medical School, three years’ course, and a Conservatory of Music, four years’ course, tuition free in all departments.

It is with much pleasure we learn that the State University at Boulder has about completed arrangements to present to their students and community a first-class lecture course, composed of the best talent in the East.

This enterprise was begun last May, and after much correspondence and labor has been put into practical shape. . . .
The inspiration young people receive from hearing men who have become famous through their own efforts and genius has long been recognized as an important influence by our best educators. May this enterprise meet with the abundant success its importance deserves. (Rocky Mountain News, October 12, 1883)

The first Greek letter society ever formed in the State, we are informed, was organized at the State University on the 13th inst., in Delta Tau Delta. (Ibid., October 23, 1883)

The organizing sponsor was George Stidger of Denver, but the names of the charter members was not recorded at the time. From the participants in an entertainment given a few months later by the fraternity (or “Society” as it was then called), the names of some of them at least may be inferred.

Lieutenant Hasson of the State University lectures on Japan at the Presbyterian Church this evening.

Prof. Hanum and his geology class of the University visited Fossil Creek near Fort Collins last Saturday. (Ibid.)

The next item noted raises the mental question of how the situation was handled in view of the existent knowledge of preservation. One report was that a room on the third floor of the building was used for a dissecting-room.

By our Boulder Correspondent.

The University students, especially the medical ones, have been much interested this week in a “stiff”—a corpse taken to the University for dissection for the benefit of the young men who are studying to be doctors or pharmacists. There is no secret made of the matter, as they act under the law. It is not generally known, but it is a fact, that Colorado has a law, passed by the last legislature, which gives professors of medical school the right to obtain bodies for dissection, the same to be obtained from coroners in cases where remains are unclaimed and are at the expense of the counties. The law is copied from Michigan law which is in force there now. (Rocky Mountain News, November 30, 1883)

An increase in the number of students in the University probably was largely due to reports of the anticipated cottages to be used as dormitories, but there could be other reasons. A number of graduates of the Normal Department were teaching in the schools of the State. Those and a few students from distant counties might well have been advertising its benefits. The enrollment in 1883–1884 numbered 152, only 13 of whom, however, were entered in the Department of Arts and Sciences.

Summary

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58 First Fraternity
The State University has gotten up another course of lectures, the new course to be delivered entirely at the University, free to the public. These lectures will be given by the professors of the University, Dr. Sewall commencing the course on December 16, on “Evolution.”

The contracts have been let for building the new cottages at the State University, and the work will be begun very soon. Mr. Ed. Anderson, of Denver, was awarded the contract for the cottage known as the President’s House, to cost about $6,000, and Mr. I. E. Story was awarded the contracts for Cottage No. 1, and for the students’ Home Cottage. (December 2, 1883)

An item on December 27, 1883, reported that the grounds were graded and ready for the University cottages, and that the town had eight churches, two fire-stations and a population of 4,000; that the Brainerd house was the leading hotel, I. Berlin & Co. the prominent hardware store with a $75,000 stock of groceries and hardware, and that Levy & Straussberger’s “Boston Store” was the finest clothing store.

FOR SOCIAL ATMOSPHERE

In January, 1884, the custom of formal New Year’s Day calls was no longer obligatory, but codes of manners were very strictly observed in polite society. These admonitions for feminine conduct from Harper’s Bazar of August 25, 1883 are illuminating:

WHAT MAY A YOUNG LADY DO?

A young lady writes to know if she shall thank a gentleman for paying for her on an excursion.

Now this involves a long answer.

In Europe, no young lady would accept an invitation to go as the guest of a young gentleman on an excursion, allowing him to pay for her without losing his reputation.

She should be invited by the gentleman through her father or mother, and one or both should accompany her. Even then, it is not customary for men to invite ladies to go on an excursion.

Another writes to ask if she should take a gentleman’s hat and coat when he calls.
Never! Let him take care of those.

Christianity and chivalry, modern and ancient custom, make a man the servant of woman. The old, formal salutation used by Sir Walter Raleigh and other courtiers was always: “Your servant, madam!” and it is the prettiest and most admirable way for a man to address a woman in any language.

Gentlemen and ladies walk together in the daytime unattended, but if they ride on horseback, a groom is always in attendance upon the lady.

Let a young lady always remember that she is to the young man an angel to reverence until she lessens the distance between them and extinguishes respect.

Unless otherwise ascribed, the next few “locals” are from the “Boulder News” section of the Rocky Mountain News:

Several Boulder firms have discontinued the use of the telephone on account of exorbitant charges. (January 20, 1884)

The next lecture of the University course for Boulder will come off at the Presbyterian Church this evening. Prof. Paul A. Hanus will deliver his lecture on My View of Life. (January 25, 1884)

The first recital of the Conservatory of Music occurred at the University yesterday. The chapel was about two-thirds filled by the music-loving people of the City. The performers were Prof. St. Clair, the misses Sewall, Mrs. Greene, Mrs. F. O. Blake, the misses Johnson, Mr. A. W. Bush, and Mr. J. C. Glover on the violin. Besides, Miss Louise Washburn gave a recitation which elicited unbounded applause.

A choral union has been organized in Boulder. (February 29, 1884)

The lecture of Prof. Dennett of the State University on Ideals and Idols drew out quite a large audience Tuesday evening. This closed the home lecture course of the University which has furnished Boulder some interesting lectures and some of literary merit during the past winter. (April 25, 1884)

Descriptive Terms of the Day

Two words, not yet in the dictionaries, but which soon became commonplace, came into use in America in 1883 and 1884. “Dude,” a term which originated in London music-halls, was a terse description of a too-meticulously dressed young man, somewhat effeminate in his manners. A “drummer” was the traveling sales representative of a manufacturer or wholesaler who called upon the retail trade in the outlying territories. He was popularly supposed to be loose in his habits or, in the language of the time, “fast”—one whose attentions were to be avoided by respectable young women.

On May 16, 1884, occurred the first Annual Intercollegiate State Oratorical Contest at the Lawrence Street Methodist Church in Denver, with two
contestants each from the State University, Denver University, and Colorado College of Colorado Springs.

A very large and cultured audience gathered. The exercises were varied by piano solos by Prof. Mays of the Denver College of Music, and violin solos by Miss Lizzie Dawkins.

The last, and in the opinion of the judges the best, portion of the evening was delivered by William J. Cady of the Denver University. His subject was *Wendell Phillips*. Second honors went to E. M. Cranston, also of Denver University, whose theme was *The Value of a Classical Education*.

The orators from Boulder, James Lucke and E. C. Mason, spoke, respectively, on *Napoleon* and *The Power of Eloquence*.

For the second consecutive year, there was only one member of the senior class in June, 1884, so the preparatory graduation class of six members conducted the Class Day exercises, each one taking part in the program.

There had previously been the Baccalaureate Sermon by Dr. Sewall in the chapel on Sunday, June 6, and a public address by Rev. Myron Reed, of Denver, a notable pulpit orator, on the evening of June 9.

**THIRD ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT, UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.**

University Chapel, 10 o’clock

Regents and faculty upon platform

**Faculty**

President J. A. Sewall

Prof. Isaac Dennett

Prof. Paul A. Hanus

Prof. Mary Rippon (on leave)

Prof. E. W. Scarritt

Prof. E. W. Thomas

Lieut. W.F.H. Hasson

Dr. J. W. Bell

Dr. W. R. Whitehead

Miss Addie Sewall

The Preparatory School Program was followed immediately by the graduation exercises for the one lone college senior: The program:

Violin Solo: J. Clark Grover

Oration: *Evolution, Its Influence and Mission*. Benjamin Holstein

Mr. Holstein then received his diploma, conferring the degree, Bachelor of Science.

A quartette consisting of Messrs. Tyler and Thomas and the Misses Sewall then sang *Come Brightest Vision*.

Benediction by Rev. T. J. Van Ness

**A SURPRISE NOT ON THE PROGRAM**

Just before the benediction was pronounced, Dr. Sewall took occasion to make a few remarks to the audience. He said, substantially:
“Several years ago I, with one teacher, came into this building, with scarcely any furniture, to begin the work of the institution. There has been some growth since then. You see the building is finished. We have a pretty good library, and we have a very good laboratory. We have had this year, one hundred and forty pupils and eleven teachers. Compared with other institutions under the same appropriations and like circumstances, we have done pretty well.

“We are, of course, open to criticism. When a man comes to me as a gentleman and a man, and says that this thing or that ought to be improved upon or bettered, I am willing to accept it.

“But there is another kind of criticism that is not healthful. That kind we can hardly recognize. I refer to the criticism that infidelity is taught in this institution. If you will take every book and every teacher here and conduct daily classes, exercises and lessons throughout the year, as we have done, but put some sect over it all, there would be no complaint.

“I would rather bear the weight of all the responsibility of infidelity and skepticism, than to bear the responsibility of the misrepresentations that have been made. I speak plainly and honestly. Our position here is to teach language, science, music and medicine—not theology. We have our work laid out—by the State. It is no business of the State to teach religion, any more than it is the business of a manufacturing establishment to teach its employees religion.”

The Doctor was somewhat warm in his remarks, and quite forcible, but the foregoing is substantially what he had to say. (Rocky Mountain News, June 12, 1884)

One of the most interesting parts of the programme of Commencement Week were the exercises of the Delta Tau Delta Society, Tuesday evening. The programme was mostly of a literary nature and was unusually good for a young literary society. The music was good. The attendance was large. (Rocky Mountain News, June 13, 1884)

From the names of those who took part on that program, it is pretty safe to infer that among the charter members, or at least the first year’s members, were Guy V. Thompson, Edward C. Mason, Victor I. Noxon, Clarence H. Pease, J. S. Glover, and William J. Thomas. This notation for the benefit of the descendants of those distinguished young men.

The Board of Regents of the State University have decided to lessen the number of faculty, necessitated by the meagerness of the fund. Professors Scarritt, Thomas, and McFarland, the youngest members of the Faculty will probably retire. Dr. Joseph Sewall has been reelected President of the University. (Ibid., June 17, 1884)

A couple of vacation items of local interest:
Mrs. Ward, nee Lillian Tyler, has arrived from Boston on a visit to her friends.

Our Lillian, during her two years music study in Boston, found romance, and was now a matron living in the Hub City. (Boulder News and Banner, July 18, 1884)

Miss Mary Rippon is expected back in Boulder in August after her leave of a year devoted to study in Europe. She will resume her classes at the University at the opening of the school year. (Ibid.)

The return of the beloved Miss Rippon dispensed with the services of Dr. J. W. Bell for a time, but he was to return to the University later in another chair for another brief interlude. A very scholarly man, he probably could have taught any subject in the curriculum capably.

President Sewall and the Regents were preparing for the real opening of the Medical Department in September. Besides Dr. Whitehead, a faculty of Boulder and Denver physicians, to serve virtually without remuneration, was named:

Joseph Sewall, M.D., L.L.D., Chemistry and Dean of the Faculty
Charles Ambrook, M.D., Theory and practice of Medicine
James H. Kimball, M.D., Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Physiology
W. C. Rivers, M.D., Ophthalmology and Otology
R. W. McLaughlin, M.D., Pathology and Histology

Medicine and Surgery in 1884 probably had advanced proportionately with the other sciences, but the preparations for practice of the profession still were elementary by our standards. There were some good medical colleges in the country as rated by the current knowledge of the arts, but many others that required only two years' study for a diploma, and not all the States had boards of Medical Examination, leaving many openings for quackery and charlatanism.
While the obligatory Monday morning chapel exercises opened with Bible reading and prayer, and were sometimes led by one of the local ministers, there had been whispered rumors that the President of the University was too “liberal” in his theological views. For one thing, in a lecture, he had tried to make a rational explanation of Darwin’s Theory of Evolution, which was anathema to most orthodox church people of the time.

The University opened for the 1884–1885 session with eight or ten students enrolled for the three-year medical course. The catalogue of the year listed the requirements for admission:

- The candidates for admission must be twenty-one years of age, of good character, and must pass a satisfactory examination. By provisions of the organic law establishing the University, both sexes will be received.
- While a three-year course is recommended, it is not obligatory, the aim being to properly qualify the student for the duties of the profession, and the student may present himself for examination at the expiration of any collegiate year and, if qualified, will receive the degree Doctor of Medicine.

The rather ambitious plans included a hospital for clinical purposes, the patients to come from the County Poor Farm, and they could include any applicants unable to pay for hospital or medical care. The Regents had appropriated $6,200 for the building.

State of the Union:

The year 1883 had not been a prosperous one financially, and the moderate depression had continued into 1884. The Nation had said of the situation in January:

The year 1883 will be remembered as a period of continuous decline in prices, resulting in an increase of fifty percent in the number of failures in the United States, and seventy percent in their aggregate liabilities; a year in which the expansion of the railroad system suddenly decreased from the
building of 12,000 miles of railway in 1882 to 6,000 miles in 1883; a year of liquidation and contraction of enterprises . . . .

Being a Presidential election year, the campaign was proceeding with unusual vituperation and abuse between Blaine, the Republican candidate, and Grover Cleveland, the Democratic nominee. In the absence of any other charges against Cleveland than his inexperience, the Blaine adherents uncovered a morals scandal, which Cleveland instructed his campaign managers to not deny. The Democrats, on their part, revived the “Mulligan letters” and charges of bribery, dishonesty, and political corruption which had been aired against Blaine in previous campaigns.

Professor Brackett, who will occupy the chair of literature at the Colorado University, has arrived from the East. (Rocky Mountain News, September 19, 1884)

Prof. Brackett, short and inclined to rotundity, had left a good position to come to this small frontier college. It was said that he had provided himself with a revolver for his adventure into the uncultured West. A brilliant intellectual, he was to become a loyal and enthusiastic member of the faculty for many years and until his death.

Meanwhile, the President’s house and the two dormitory cottages had been completed in time for the fall opening. The total cost of the three buildings had been well within the $15,000 appropriated by the Regents as a maximum.

Not to be outdone by the men, we now have announcement of the chartering of the first sorority. On October 31, 1884, a chapter of Pi Beta Phi Society (female), was installed at the University of Colorado. The charter members were: Mrs. Platt Rogers, Hessie Scudder, Elizabeth Everetts, Carrie Doer, May Peabody, Minnie Earhart, and Georgina Rowland. Mrs. Platt Rogers must, at one time, have been a student, but her maiden name is not given. Platt Rogers, a young attorney of Boulder, later moved to Denver and became very prominent in his profession in that city.

On the national scene: When the official count showed Cleveland elected to the presidency, the Republican leaders gasped, unbelieving. They had been in power for twenty-four years. Not until ten days later did the New York Tribune mention Cleveland’s name as the coming executive. For his part, whatever his real feelings may have been, the president-elect displayed no elation. He was reported to have said:

I look upon the four years to come as a dreadful, self-inflicted penance for the good of my country. I can see no pleasure in it, no satisfaction, only a hope that I may be of service to my people. I intend to cultivate the Christian virtue of charity toward all men except the dirty class that defiled
themselves with filthy slander. I don’t believe God will ever forgive them, and I am determined not to do so.

The new hospital on the University grounds is nearing completion. The building is now being plastered. (*Rocky Mountain News*, November 18, 1884)

The building was located near the southeast corner of the campus, some distance from Old Main.

The Medical Department of the State University is constantly receiving additions to the enrollment of students. Two new students for that department arrived yesterday. (Ibid.)

Notwithstanding such occasional optimistic notes, the over-all picture was not encouraging, and darker days were to come.

Some one has said, in effect: “Let me write the songs of a nation, and I care not who makes its laws.” Which seems to indicate that the popular songs of a generation are regarded as an important factor in interpreting its life and customs. The hit song of 1883 had been *White Wings* (they never grow weary), and the year 1884 brought forth *Marguerite*, which was said to have sold more copies than any other song of the century until *After the Ball*, which appeared in the 1890s. The young neighborhood beau who could play a few chords on the piano and croon *Marguerite* in a throaty tenor had the inside track for the time being.

I would not chide thee, Marguerite,
Nor mar one joy of thine so sweet,
But oh! the thought you’ll not be mine
Will break my heart, Marguerite.

The mortality between matriculation and graduation in all colleges was, and perhaps still is, very heavy. Many years later, Colorado University tabulated some figures which indicated that, over the years, the ratio of graduates to enrollees had been as about one to seven. Many fell by the wayside. In this case, the greatest number of desertions was from the preparatory classes. Notwithstanding the fact that tuition was virtually free, and that there were now some dormitory accommodations on the campus that provided board and room at low rates, the school year 1884–1885, which had opened with a fair enrollment, would close the term at about the lowest estate in its history. At what should have been commencement time there were left of collegiate grade only eleven students, of whom six were freshmen. There were, however, seventeen in the medical school.

The Regents had called upon Dr. Sewall for a report of progress to present to the legislature. In his report, the President attempted to defend the record, citing the small population of the State, the competition of the University with
the School of Mines, the Agricultural College, and the denominational colleges for the small number of prospective students and comparative figures of income and expense of other State universities. The legislature refused to renew the extra one-fifth mill levy for the coming biennium, which left the University with a possible $21,000 annual income to pay nine professors and instructors in the Collegiate Department and six in the Medical School, to say nothing of the incidental expenses.

Boulder: The funeral of Burt Tyler at the University was largely attended. (Rocky Mountain News, January 20, 1885)

Tyler, senior student and, as may be recalled, Captain of the Cadet Corps, and part of a singing quartette at the latest Class Day exercises, died of pneumonia, and for the first time but not the last, a cortege led by the old-time, glass-sided hearse, made its way across the wind-swept campus from the chapel on its way to Columbia Cemetery.

The Board of Regents of the State University met last Friday afternoon at the University . . . . There was one matter which it was announced would take the attention of the Board, and in which the public had considerable interest:

THE CHARGES AGAINST THE UNIVERSITY
AN INVESTIGATION THAT HAS HAD BUT ONE SIDE

For the past few months there have been made on the streets, in public places, and through the public print, rumors, insinuations and vague charges against the management of the University.

These attacks have evidently been directed against Dr. J. A. Sewall, the President. They have never been formulated or given any definite shape, but as near as can be got at, they all rested upon the belief of those making the attacks that the management of the University was not all that it should be—that it was so at fault that the institution was not a success and was in real danger. In short, without repeating all the little tales and stories and charges laid at the door of President Sewall, the whole matter may be summed up in the general charge of incompetence and unfitness of Dr. Sewall to fill the position of President of the State University.

After several articles had appeared in the Boulder News and Banner and in the Central City Register-Call criticizing the management, a petition was drawn up by prominent citizens, including S. A. Giffin, Col. Ivers Phillips, Isaac Berlin, Charles Spencer, L. C. Paddock, and Otto Wangelin, expressing confidence in Dr. Sewall. Also formal resolutions by the Regents.

No complainants were on hand to prefer charges. It is understood, however, that “The end is not yet.” Expected that the matter will come up again in June, when a reelection of the President is due. (Ibid.)

We interpolate one pleasanter notation:
The University contemplates having a University Day this coming spring, on which occasion the students will engage in athletic exercises and tree planting. The people of Boulder will be invited to witness the sports and participate in the tree planting. The citizens should embrace this opportunity to assist at a very little expense in making the University grounds more attractive and pleasantly planting trees. They will never regret such good work.

The trees which Dr. Sewall and Miss Rippon had planted around the University Building still were only a few feet high, and the rest of the campus was a bare expanse of pasture.

In the second annual State Intercollegiate Oratorical contest, which was held at Colorado Springs this year, on April 10, Clinton Brainerd of the University was given second honors for his oration, The Value of Political Collections. His colleague, Charles H. Pierce spoke on Education, Its Value and Accomplishments. First place went to George C. Manly of Denver University. His subject was Foreign Immigration. (Rocky Mountain News, February 14, 1885)

The exercises substituting for Commencement on June 2, 1885 seem to have been a rather disappointing affair.

The Commencement Exercises of the University took place yesterday in the auditorium of the University. It was not so successful or brilliant as previous commencements. It did not attract nearly so large a gathering or elicit as much interest, either in Boulder or outside of Boulder as those of the past few years.

When President Sewall stepped onto the platform to announce the opening prayer, the small auditorium was but fairly filled, and on the platform was a long row of empty seats, there being but two ministers who pronounced the opening prayer and the benediction occupying seats there. The Board of Regents which had been in session the day before was conspicuous by its absence, and some of the members of the faculty might have been found around the building somewhere. As for prominent citizens of the city and State, they were not there. On the whole, there was a painful lack of interest in the Commencement which made it a tame affair, and rather flat as compared with other Commencements.

There were no graduates from the collegiate department. The Senior Class, which should have been graduated at this commencement consisted of three members in the early part of the school year. One of these, Burt Tyler, died last winter. Another, Ella Tyler, a sister of the deceased, was prostrated with illness after her brother’s death, and has not been able to return to her studies since. The third, Edward Rowland, did not quite succeed in finishing the prescribed course, and hence the Collegiate Department was without a graduate this year.

The Medical department of the University, however, furnished two graduates—Henry Carter Evans, of New Jersey, and Harrison Edward Stroud,
of Grand Junction. Both these gentlemen had had some preparation previous to entering the University, either in some other school or by reading the prescribed course of medicine with a practicing physician. They had each prepared a thesis—Mr. Evans on Micro-Chemistry of Poisons, and Mr. Stroud on Pneumonia. They have been presented to the medical faculty, but the graduates were excused from reading them to the audience yesterday.

President Sewall presented the certificates and conferred the degrees. . . .

The Degree Master of Arts was also conferred upon Ernest Mondell Pease, who left the institution a year ago and is now a Fellow at Johns Hopkins University. The gentleman was not present. . . .

The State Board of Regents was in session Wednesday. The Board transacted the usual routine, and also did something which has a bearing on the succeeding year of the University, and perhaps a bearing upon the more distant future of the institution.

The particular act was the allowance made out of the legislative appropriation of $21,000 annually, for the Medical Department for the coming year. This allowance was fixed at $2,600, which the members of the medical faculty say is fatally insufficient for carrying on the department. Soon after hearing of the action of the Board, one of the leading members of the faculty resigned, and other members of that faculty were heard to remark in the hall that they could do nothing for the department, and would have to give up under the circumstances. . . .

There was also made by the Board a reduction of twenty percent of the salaries of the professors of the literary and scientific departments in view of the amount of the appropriation made by the legislature. These reductions were made, Dr. Sewall says, in order that the institution may go through the coming year without going into debt. (Rocky Mountain News, June 3, 1885)

Dr. Whitehead, head of the medical faculty, immediately resigned, and it appeared as though the medical department, at least, would be lost to the University. But in the Rocky Mountain News of June 19, 1885, we find this ray of hope:

The medical department of the University is not lost, as many have been led to suppose. At a special meeting of the Board of Regents at Denver, Tuesday, arrangements were made which assure the continuance of the department. Some changes have been made in the faculty, and some new men have been added, one of whom is Dr. Giffin of Boulder. The students of the medical department are pleased to know that the department is assured.

Colorado University, a little battered it is true, was still in the ring.
A few items to denote the temper of the times at this stage of the University story:

In an article in the *North American Review* of April, 1885, T.V. Powderly, Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labor had said, in part:

The average wages paid to the skilled mechanic will not exceed $2.50 a day. I know of but few branches of business in which men can command that price. Men, women and children are working from ten to eighteen hours a day, and 2,000,000 have nothing to do.

In June, Bartholdi’s Statue of “Liberty Enlightening the World” had been received from the French people at Bedloe’s Island with great ceremony, but had not yet been raised on its pedestal.

Boston recently received its first cargo of dressed beef from Omaha, 2,000 miles away. The beef, which was six days in making the journey, arrived at its destination in prime condition. It is depressing to think what would have happened to the perpetrators of this kind of jugglery if the people of Massachusetts had caught them at it 200 years ago. (*Harper’s Weekly*, June 27, 1885)

General Grant died at Mt. McGregor on Thursday, July 23, 1885 at 8:08 o’clock. His end was peaceful and painless. The news was immediately telegraphed throughout the land. Bells were tolled everywhere, mourning symbols were displayed along the streets, and flags in all cities were at half-mast. . . .

Many things in his career have given them sorrow, but the strong impulse of a grateful people has been to attribute to himself the deeds which have given him and the country imperishable glory, and to lay at the door of others, or to impute to amiable weaknesses the things which have diminished his fame. With heartfelt earnestness, the American people unite in the prayer: May he rest in peace. (*The Nation*, July 30, 1885)

Answers to Correspondents: Bustles are worn very large. A cushion in the skirt and one or two steels beneath it are what is needed. (*Harper’s Bazar*, July 25, 1885)
The Yale students object to the electric light. Once they cut down the pole; now they shiver the glass globe as often as it is replaced on the campus with a parlor-rifle bullet. (Harper’s Weekly)

Returning to Boulder and Colorado University:

Enrollment at the University in September, 1885, was smaller than the initial one of the previous year. The resignation of Lieut. W.F.C. Basson was accepted, his two years of service as detailed by the U.S. Navy having expired. The Board of Regents applied to the Secretary of the Navy for the services of Lieut. McEvoy to fill his place. That appointment, apparently, was never made. Despite the reductions in salaries, there still were seven on the faculty in the Department of Philosophy and the Arts and, including the part-time medical faculty and instructors, a total of thirteen in all departments.

The University has got down to solid work for the year, which starts out very encouragingly. It has about eighty students, and the attendance of old students—those who have been in the University before—is a larger percentage than ever before. In the Medical Department there are fourteen students enrolled, with four or five yet to come. (Rocky Mountain News, October 9, 1885)

A university Whist Club has been formed by some of the students of the State University. The Club meets this evening.

The new buildings erected at the University for dormitory purposes are well-patronized by the students this year. Board, room, fuel, and oil for lamps are furnished for $4 a week. (Ibid., November 27, 1885)

Students, however, had to furnish their own rooms, which contained only pot-bellied stoves for heating. There was one bath-room in each cottage, but there are evidences that they also had auxiliary out-of-doors accommodations of the Chic Sale style of architecture. The catalogue announced that washing at the cottage laundry averaged forty-eight cents a dozen; in town, seventy-five cents a dozen. There was no charge for baths, but water-heating facilities were not extensive. Students could always heat some water on their room stoves for sponge-baths. It was further estimated that $200 a year would cover all costs of living, including books, stationery, and college fees.

The news that the State University now had dormitory accommodations on the campus, which latter was still a courtesy term, evidently began to have some results. The enrollment which had started at about eighty in September, increased during the year to a total in all departments of one hundred and thirty-two. There were the inevitable dropouts, but in June, 1886, there still were twenty-eight in the Liberal Arts department—a substantial increase over the eleven of the previous June. There were even four students from out of the State. It was well-assured that there would be a graduating class this year.
In the town, there were a few opportunities for self-help opening up. The attractions of Boulder were drawing some citizens of class and means who were building residences that indicated gracious—even luxurious living. For instance, S. A. Giffin, a prosperous attorney, had erected a fine stone house on Mapleton Hill. It was of the prevailing Victorian style of the eastern cities—two stories with generous attic, spacious rooms, long piazzas and second-floor balcony.

George Fonda, the druggist, too, had built a fine house, and there were others. Such houses needed and should be able to afford a part-time chore-boy to tend the furnace and nurture the lawn in season.

President Sewall was well-liked by the students and by many of the townspeople, but the campaign of his enemies did not quiet down during the year. The mouthpiece of the recalcitrants seems to have been the Boulder Banner, and to have had some elements of spitefulness.

There were by this time at least eight cities or towns in the State which had accredited high schools, so the University did not have to depend solely upon its own preparatory department for matriculates to the college course.

For social activities, the University now had, besides the two literary societies, one fraternity, one sorority, a Y.M.C.A. and a Y.W.C.A. We have noticed also formation of a Whist Club, and there was an occasional closely-supervised dance.

At the Commencement, Dr. Sewall preached the Baccalaureate sermon which, the Boulder County Herald said was a “masterpiece of of English literature and thought,” and awarded degrees to eight graduates, among whom was the first girl graduate of the University. Once again, in contrast to the indifference displayed in the exercises of the year before, the chapel was crowded; faculty, regents, and distinguished guests occupied the rostrum. Perhaps curiosity over a not entirely unexpected newspaper announcement that had appeared a few days previously had something to do with the unusual interest in this occasion. After naming the graduates for the record and for their posterity, that article will be quoted in full to present all the implications.

Bachelor of Arts: Frederick William Chase, Ella (Helen Florence) Tyler, Edward Corning Wolcott.
Bachelor of Science: Victor Irwin Noxon, Clarence Harlow Pease
Bachelor of Letters: Judson Rowland
Doctor of Medicine: Gustav Beauregard Blake, New Orleans, Hollis Ilsey Bragdon, Ellsworth, Me [author].

Dr. Sewall Resigns
Dr. Sewall tendered his resignation as President of the State University to the Board of Regents yesterday afternoon, to take effect next June. Before it was
acted upon, he modified it to take effect next January, and in this shape it was accepted by the Board.

This was doubtless the only course left for Dr Sewall to pursue, and was not entirely unexpected by his friends, of whom he has many in Boulder. On the contrary, for some time past, these friends felt that such a course would be pursued by the Doctor as soon as the schools should close. He had worked hard for Boulder and for the University, but many of his efforts were belittled and not appreciated by those on whose behalf he labored.

Many malicious misrepresentations were indulged in and to a certain extent endorsed by some of the people who should have been first to discountenance such a proceeding. When the villainous attacks were made two years ago, there was no foundation for them. Obstacles which he fought to surmount were said to be of his creation. The comparative paucity of attendance, for example, caused by the paucity of the State's population was laid to him. There were those who knew better how to conduct an institution of which they knew nothing than did men who had made such things a life study. Little things were magnified into great ones, and the ideas seemed to gain ground that it was the proper thing to condemn the University management, as it always is popular with a certain class to decry their superiors.

Others were opposed to Dr. Sewall from conscientious motives, and thought it were better for the institution if he should resign, and they had their influence with a class which the malicious class could not possibly reach. They did not endorse the villainous attacks resorted to, the groundwork of which was spite work, and to this day condemn that proceeding, feeling that such course has injured both the standing of the University and of this city.

But the last and greatest thing that worked against Dr. Sewall was the sermon of Rev. Van Ness of the Unitarian Church, who is soon to marry the Doctor's daughter, in reference to the removal of the University to Denver, supplemented by his silly threat in Boulder this week that, if the fight on Dr Sewall did not cease, the Rev. would, by his influence consummate such removal, and the further statement that Dr. Sewall had furnished the data on which the sermon was based and did not advise against its utterance nor condemn it after its delivery. This last turned more of Dr. Sewall's staunchest friends against him, and further efforts on behalf of the University, no matter how Herculean or sincere on his part, would have been of little good.

(Boulder County Herald, June 2, 1885)

Probably the social prestige of belonging to a Greek letter society has always been more essential to college girls than to their male companions. At any rate, this item proclaims the emergence of another sorority at the University, scoring the girls one up on the boys.

A chapter of the Delta Gamma Society for the University of Colorado at Boulder, was organized at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Whiteley last Saturday.
Miss Mame Spaulding of the Wisconsin State University coming all the way to Boulder for that purpose. The charter members are the Misses Carrie Sewall, Jennie Sewall, Mamie Johnson, Madge Johnson, Bertie Teters, Ella Tyler, and Hortense Whiteley. (Rocky Mountain News, June 12, 1886)

For some reason, neither Pi Beta Phi nor Delta Gamma were called sororities at first. They were variously referred to as societies and fraternities. Whether or not that implied weakness in the distinction of the genders, they were not called sororities until several years later. In one instance, one of them was called a “sorosis.” Anyway, the principal purpose was accomplished. Another group of girls had evened the social score with their exclusive sisters of Pi Beta Phi.

One more “local” to add to the annals of another school year:

Boulder Items: Invitations to the wedding of Rev. T. J. Van Ness and Miss Addie Sewall are out. The wedding will take place about noon, July 5, after which the wedding breakfast will be served. On the afternoon train, the couple will leave for the East and for Europe. (Ibid., June 27, 1886)
Atmosphere: One gossip topic of summer, 1886, at a time when sensations were few, was the June marriage in the White House of the bachelor President, Grover Cleveland, “two hundred” and thirty-five pounds and six inches across the back of his neck,” to Miss Frances Folsom.

The marriage of the middle-aged President to a young woman less than half his age, at first regarded with some chagrin and sense of impropriety by the conservative Victorians, had later been regarded with favor by all but a few of the most strait-laced of them. The White House should have a mistress, and where could a better one be found than this charming, gracious, and modest lady? Nevertheless, for a time, Cleveland was the object of much raillery and good-natured persiflage. For instance, when he reviewed a parade, the bands would march past the reviewing stand playing either the Mendelssohn Wedding March or the piece from that brand new comic opera, The Mikado: He’s Gone and Married Yum Yum, Yum Yum. He took the ribbing in a spirit that increased his popularity with the common people.

Fall of 1886 saw the emergence of the “safety” bicycle with two nearly equal-sized wheels connected by a chain drive. High-wheeled bicycles were not uncommon in Boulder, and one or two of them were owned by University students, but the roads out of Boulder were too rough and rutty to make country riding practicable for that rather precarious type of vehicle. With the new safety it was something else again and, within a year or two they were to become commonplace, limited, of course, to those who could afford their price.

At the University, a new member of the faculty—W. W. Campbell, B. S., took the chair of mathematics to replace Professor Hanus, who had gone to the principalship of the West Denver High School. The entire faculty, collegiate, normal, and medical, including professors, instructors, and lecturers, numbered sixteen. Apparently to insure a graduation and commencement for spring, 1887, the preparatory course had been shortened to three years—Seniors, Middlers,
and Juniors (later, the four-year course was resumed). At the end of the school year, there remained a student-body of one hundred six: Collegiate, 18, Preparatory, 81, and medical, 7.

The cottages on the campus were by no means filled with students, but there were a fair number from the distant parts of the State and, again, a few from out-State. Cottage Number one was the women’s dormitory and also the dining quarters; cottage number two was the men’s dormitory for several years. Later, it, too, was turned over to the ladies. In the beginning, at least, the dining-room was farmed out as a concession to a man and wife. Meals included in the weekly board and room charge were plain but substantial. For transients, the cost was twenty cents for breakfast or lunch, or thirty-three cents for dinner. Chicken and ice cream for Sunday dinner became a tradition.

Boulder Items: Rev. T. J. Van Ness and wife (formerly Miss Addie Sewall) returned from Europe, via Brighton, and came direct to Boulder. (Rocky Mountain News, October 10, 1886)

Some time during this school year, another important addition was made to the collegiate faculty—Charles Skeele Palmer, Ph.D., to take the chair of Chemistry, which had been occupied by Dr. Sewall in addition to his executive duties. Dr. Palmer, a very brilliant man, became a permanent and very loyal faculty member until elected to the presidency of the State School of Mines in 1902.

Boulder Items: At the residence of Dr. Sewall, Friday evening, the Misses Sewall had a reception in English, French, and German characters, respectively. (Rocky Mountain News, December 5, 1886)

It will be remembered that the Sewall family had moved from its apartments in the basement of the University Building and into the house still used at the time of this writing as the President’s house.

To keep the story in tune with the times: Athletics had not yet reached Colorado University except in rudimentary forms. There are records of baseball games being played by an ununiformed, uncoached team from the college, with teams from the town or other surrounding towns. There is one notation of a field-day by the students, in which contests in running and jumping were held on a part of the crude field which still comprised the campus.

Large cities in the East had their athletic clubs, and the Denver Athletic Club had recently been organized in the capitol city with a gymnasium auxiliary. This was primarily a wheel (bicycle) club at first, but gymnasium classes patterned after the German Turnvereins were soon added. Exhibitions of boxing, wrestling, and gymnastic feats were given for the admiration of the mem-
bers’ lazy friends, and a man who could do the giant swing on the horizontal bar or perform a back flip-flop still was a sensation.

Some of the larger eastern colleges had been playing the Rugby game of football with an oval ball and eleven men on a side since 1876. Graduate stars from those colleges brought the game to the Denver Athletic Club. The State School of Mines probably organized the first college football team in Colorado, closely followed by the University of Denver. It was inevitable that the State University soon would have to put a team into the competition.

Richard B. Whiteley, Jr., and Miss Ella Tyler were married at the Tyler home by Bishop Spaulding of Denver. They will make their home at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Whiteley on the Hill. (Boulder County Herald, January 27, 1887)

That announced the first of many college romances at the University. Both parties were graduates and members of prominent and prosperous families of Boulder.

While the resignation of President Sewall had been scheduled to take effect January 1, 1887, Prof. Horace M. Hale, of Central City, whom the Regents had chosen to succeed him, was not free to take over the duties until July, so Dr. Sewall remained in charge until after the June commencement.

In his message of January 7, 1887 to the legislature, Governor Eaton made a strong plea for the University. He said that it had an excellent faculty of able and earnest instructors, that its finances were well managed, but he deplored the fact that students from only ten counties besides Boulder were represented on its rolls. “The school should have five hundred students.”

Some action should be taken to increase its usefulness. It needs vitalizing. . . . It is not difficult to find good and sufficient excuses for the past, but excuses should not be allowed to suffice for the future. They will do us no good; they will not make the institution great and useful. We must have results. The people should be interested; the school should be advertised; the County Superintendents should be urged to put forth an earnest effort to fill it; the management should be vitalized and by some means filled with that spirit of confident energy so characteristic of our people. I am deeply solicitous for the welfare of this institution, and I commend it to your earnest and thoughtful care.

In President Sewall’s closing address and swan song at the Commencement in June, he referred to the governor’s statement, and begged to remind him that Harvard College was two hundred and twenty-five years old before it had five hundred students, and that Colorado University was only ten years old.

Fashion note: The demand for tailor-made garments for women grows day by day. The art is a peculiar one, and demands more skill than the tailoring for
men’s coats, vests, and trousers. The difference lies in the necessity for closely fitting the curving figure of a tightly-laced, bustle-adorned woman, in cutting whose garments there is no plain-sailing above the waist as the simpler figure of a man presents. (Frank Leslie’s Illustrated Newspaper, January 29, 1887)

ETIQUETTE OF THE DAY: ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:
Olivia Primrose: When gentlemen come to serenade you, you should raise the blind and bow your acknowledgments of the prettiest compliment that can be paid a woman. In your mining town, the scene must have been very picturesque, and you might have thrown them a few flowers. Write us again, Olivia. (Harper’s Bazar, March 12, 1887)

From the locals:
Miss Mamie Johnson left last night for Cleveland, Ohio, being a delegate from the University to the convention of the Delta Gamma order at that place. (Boulder County Herald, April 3, 1887)

At the fourth annual State Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest in Denver on April 14, 1887, J.W. Stocks of Denver was awarded first place for his oration, Alien Landlords. Charles H. Pierce, one of the contestants from Boulder placed second. His theme was The Tariff—a rather stodgy subject to the average mind, even in 1887. The other State University entrant, E. C. Mason, spoke on The Growth of the English Parliament. For the first time, the winner, Stocks, was invited to compete at the Interstate Oratorical Contest at Bloomington, Illinois. He was not among the published winners.

With the controversial issue of Dr. Sewall’s resignation settled and his successor chosen, the Commencement of May 31, 1887, was well-attended and pronounced successful.

CLOSING EXERCISES AT THE
STATE UNIVERSITY AT BOULDER YESTERDAY
A BRILLIANT ASSEMBLAGE.

. . . . Once in the halls of the University, which looked as though it needed exterior repairs called for by Regent Londoner’s resolution appropriating $3,500 for the purpose. . . . Every door and window of the building was thrown open and let the cool mountain air create a gentle and refreshing coolness into the handsomely frescoed and dimly-lighted chapel. Almost every family in Boulder was represented, the dim and cool chapel was filled to overflowing, and latecomers were compelled to stand in the halls or take the slightly deaf attendant around the block and ask him to bring in a chair to obviate the necessity of disturbing the exercises. The exercises began at ten o’clock and continued for nearly three hours, during which time hardly standing room was obtainable.

The platform at the eastern end of the chapel was completely banked with flowers, arranged in artistic designs, and a number of the visitors carried
bouquets which scented the whole building and were given to the graduates at the end of the exercises. . . . The officers of the college, Regents of the University, and invited guests were seated on the platform. . . . The exercises began with a pleasing rendition of McFarren’s *Hark, Hark, the Lark*, followed by prayer. . . .

Miss Jennie Sewall, a daughter of President Sewall and a candidate for the degree Bachelor of Arts, delivered an essay on *The Red Flag*, and was warmly rewarded for her effort. The young lady, who is quite pretty, treated her subject very ingeniously, and discussed anarchy in quite a learned manner. She was refreshingly cool in a cream-colored tulle.

Charles Herbert Pierce, a very young man with a splendid voice and perfect elocutionary style, then delivered an oration on *The Philosophy of Reform*, which gave the old threadbare subject a new and interesting dress. Mr. Pierce is a natural orator, and his effort was greeted with generous applause. Miss Jennie Black then sang Brahms’ *Oh Mother Dear*, with a violoncello obligato by Mr. Emil Walker, and the event was by far the most artistic of the programme.

Mr. Richard Henry Whiteley, Jr., a graduate of the University and of the Law Department of Harvard College, and a candidate for the degree Master of Arts, then delivered a thesis on *The Mechanics of Verdicts*, which was the ablest effort of the day. The paper was short and pithy, with many telling and original points. Mr. Whiteley is a most forcible speaker and was loudly applauded.

The thesis on *Individualism and Socialism*, by Silas Edward Parsons, a Presbyterian minister of Boulder, was a profound study of social economy. He, too, was a candidate for the Master of Arts degree. . . .

Dr. Sewall presented certificates to the graduates of the Preparatory School, and diplomas to the University graduates in a most eloquent and touching manner. He advised the young ladies and gentlemen who composed the classes in a manner that demonstrated his sorrow at leaving them.

The following degrees were bestowed:
*Bachelor of Arts*: Charles Herbert Pierce, Jennie Sewall.
*Doctor of Medicine*: Jacob Campbell.

President Sewall could point with pride to the record he had made. There had been twenty-five degrees conferred, and sixty-three students graduated from the Preparatory School. The attendance of the present year was about ninety. But it had been deemed best to make a change, and while he parted with regret from his old associates, he said that no bigger but a better man would succeed him. This reference to the diminutive President-elect was greeted with a sally of laughter.
At the conclusion of President Sewall’s address, the quartette gave Barnby’s *Farewell* and the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Kellogg. *(Rocky Mountain News, June 1, 1887)*

The *News* gave a long account of the events leading up to Dr. Sewall’s resignation, and defended him valiantly. It laid the fault at the door of a small group of disgruntled Boulder people who had controlled or influenced a majority of the previous Board of Regents. Commenting on Sewall’s farewell address, it said:

President Sewall was very much affected, and although mainly devoted to advice to the pupils, the address at times was a bitter protest against the injustice of his sacrifice to local feeling which he could not control . . . .

Superintendent of Public Instruction Cornell’s connection with the opposition is not fully known, but he is regarded as the power that named Prof. Hale as his successor.

President Hale and family arrived in Boulder July 1. *(Rocky Mountain News, July 3, 1887)*

This ends the annals of the administration of Dr. Joseph A. Sewall, first President of the University of Colorado. He had borne the burden and heat of the day during the first ten years of a frontier University, but it was to have many more growing pains. President Hale had served on the Board of Regents, and had an opportunity to appraise the job he was undertaking.

In summary, the capital investment in University buildings which Dr. Sewall bequeathed to his successor, exclusive of repairs and alterations, was:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Building</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Main Building</td>
<td>$36,165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President’s House</td>
<td>6,500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottage No. 1</td>
<td>4,263</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottage No. 2</td>
<td>3,825</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hospital</td>
<td>6,250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$57,003</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
President Hale and family arrived in Boulder July 1. (Rocky Mountain News, July 1, 1887)

One important requisite in the qualifications for a successful college president and, in the case of a State University perhaps the most essential, is the ability to keep the money coming in for its support and growth, especially in its earlier years. That demands political acumen and experience. It may be argued with some reason that financial matters are primarily the concern of the Regents, but those elected officials are on only part time and, while the President must at all times assure that his budget fits within the assured income, or he is in trouble.

Professor Horace M. Hale, Colorado University’s second President, well advanced in his middle years, short and slight of stature, with the conventional full beard, had in his background a considerable period of executive experience. That included a term or two as State Superintendent of Public Instruction, fifteen years as Principal of the Central City High School, and for a time he was also Gilpin County Superintendent of Schools, Regent of the State University and first President of the State Teachers’ Association. He was affable and sociable, a capable public speaker and, incidentally, liked to drive a spirited horse. His son, Lieutenant Hale, had graduated from West Point in 1884, and was later to become the Brigadier General Irving Hale, of the Spanish-American War.

At this time, President Hale was fifty-four years old. When his term of four and a half years ended voluntarily, it was generally conceded that the University had made pronounced progress under his administration. His first year started with a collegiate faculty of seven, including himself, nine instructors and lecturers in the Medical Department, and during his first year there was a total enrollment of one hundred and thirty-six students and an average attendance of one hundred and ten. Registration day was September 5, 1887.

Dr. Sewall, ex-president of the State University and his family are cosily housed at No. 30 Broadway, Denver. (Rocky Mountain News, August 14, 1887)
Now fifty-seven years old and shunted from his comparatively comfortable salary by one of the vicissitudes of fortune, Dr. Sewall at first took the chair of Medical Chemistry at Denver University, and Carrie (Caroline) and Jessie (Jane) obtained teaching positions in the Denver grade schools. Both were attractive women, they lived to an advanced age but neither ever married.

Keeping in step with the times:

The graduating class of Chautauqua, which has completed a four-years’ course of prescribed reading, numbers five thousand students, while the number of those who have begun study this year and will be graduated, if they persevere, in 1890, is more than 25,000. (*Harper’s Weekly*, September 3, 1887)

The Chautauqua movement began about 1874 as a summer camp on the shore of Lake Chautauqua, New York, primarily intended as a training session for Sunday School teachers. By 1878, it had built permanent buildings and invited prominent lecturers on many subjects, not necessarily religious. It even allowed some impeccable forms of entertainment.

Its next development was to offer a four-years’ course of readings, as indicated in the item quoted, with a diploma awarded at completion, which gave ruralites and small town folks some of the pride of higher culture. A number of Boulderites, too mature or otherwise hindered from entering University classes, were subscribers to the Chautauqua course, and had formed a class which met periodically for learned discussions and social intercourse. Later on, they established one of the summer camps with an auditorium and surrounding cottages, known as the Colorado-Texas Chautauqua. Interest in Chautauqua declined with the coming of automobiles and other evidences of sophistication until, at the end of World War I, it had almost vanished from the national scene. At this period of the University story, however, it was almost at the zenith.

One hundred women ride tricycles in Washington. The smoothness of the streets makes the work easier than it is anywhere else, and the encouragement given them by their male relatives in the cycle clubs strengthens them to meet the public. Most of the women have a special in the nature of a riding-habit with the train cut off.

Only three years ago, a lady riding a tricycle in the streets of an American city would have been thought “singular.” (*Leslie’s Weekly*, October 1, 1887)

Football, as a college sport, was just beginning its popularity in the smaller colleges:

*College Football*

The game has found very little favor in the South, but almost every Northern college plays it more or less. The Intercollegiate Football Association, formed
in 1876, consists of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Wesleyan University, and University of Pennsylvania. Each team plays one game with each of the other four teams during the season, the last game falling to the two teams which have stood highest during the previous season. For the past two years these teams have been regularly Yale and Princeton. This is always the great game of the year. (Harper's Magazine, October, 1887)

Heretofore, the college man of distinction had been the prize orator, debater, or the valedictorian of his class—in brief, the intellectual; but a generation of young women was growing up who seemed to prefer their men brawny and masterful rather than brainy and gentle, and that was a powerful incentive. Athletic prowess, even though an extracurricular requirement, demanded the facilities of a gymnasium and playing fields. It would be strange, indeed, if the tendency did not reach out to the western colleges, including Colorado University.

Mr. Edison has completed his phonograph and, unless he talks at random, it is the most marvelous of his inventions. The phonograph will be about the size of a typewriter, and will work automatically by a small electric motor which is noiseless and stops at the touch of a spring. These wonderful instruments can be manufactured so that they can sell for $60, and five hundred of them will be on sale within six months. (Harper's Weekly, November 19, 1887)

Denver, the Capitol City thirty miles from Boulder, began a period of prosperity and rapid growth in the year 1888. Optimists estimated the population at 96,000. Boulder may have reflected some of this prosperity, but the University not to any great extent; it still was a struggling institution. In time, of course, it would profit by the increased income from the mill levy. This was a time of strict social codes and observance of all the amenities among the genteel classes:

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Aphrodite: We do not think it the “correct thing” for a young lady to go alone to the theater with a gentleman. She should have a chaperon.

It is neither proper nor fashionable for a lady to help a gentleman on with his overcoat.

Sadie Schultz: We should think it very rude if a young lady took a gentleman’s arm before he asked her to do so.

It is much more elegant to say Mr. Brown is very attentive to Miss Smith than to say keeping company, which is vulgar.

Your mother should ask the young gentleman to call; you should not.

Adele: If a gentleman takes you to Delmonico’s and asks you what you will have, decide quickly and say “oysters” or “a bird” or “a salad,” whichever you prefer. If you have no preference, then say gently that you prefer he should order (but that generally embarrasses him). If you are not hungry, merely take an ice. (Harper’s Bazar, February 11, 1888)
The fact that boys no longer were going to college solely to study for what were known as the learned professions is indicated by the next item, and Colorado University was to recognize that truth before many years.

The presence of 63 students in the new profession of Electrical Engineering at Cornell University is an indication of the rapid growth of interest in the application of electricity to engineering problems. (Leslie's Weekly, March 10, 1888)

The Fifth Annual Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest of spring, 1888, took place in Boulder on April 13. Colorado College, for the second successive year, failed to send any contestants, so the competition was between two orators each from Denver University and the State University. The latter was represented by Guy Sternberg with the subject The American Slave, and by Guy D. Duncan on The Riches of Literature. The result was very disappointing to the Boulderites. Denver won both first and second awards, by Wilbert Lewis, The Labor Problem, and A. T. Moore, Reform and the Civil Service, respectively.

. . . . Several hats, including a senior plug, were seen to rise toward the ceiling from the seats of the Denver delegation, and in response to a telegram from Boulder, the flag and a broom, indicating a "clean sweep," were flung to the breeze from the flagstaff at Denver University at an early hour yesterday morning. (Rocky Mountain News, April 16, 1888)

CLOSE OF A YEAR MARKED BY ESPECIAL PROGRESS
The annual Commencement of the State University at Boulder took place yesterday morning in the spacious hall of the University Building. Long before the exercises were to begin, a continual stream of pedestrians and carriages were hurrying up the hill from which the edifice devoted to the mental training of Colorado's youths and maidens looms conspicuously, everybody trying to pass the others to obtain an advantageous seat.

The graduation of the Class of 1888 seems to have excited more interest than any other previous class. The University is steadily growing in popular estimation. The large and well-informed faculty (which ought to be larger) have lately been renewing their efforts in its behalf, and the result is already apparent. Quite a number of well-known Denver people came up on the early train, some from curiosity, to see what kind of material the State institution is turning out, and others from a general interest in educational matters. Needless to say, every Boulderite who could possibly get off graced the hall with his presence or hung longingly outside the door envying those who enjoyed the ease of a seat. None who were present regretted the holiday they took.

The exercises were neatly arranged and gracefully carried out. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was excellent; the essays and orations were above the average; the audience was appreciative and enthusiastic, and
showed it by the numberless exquisite floral compliments they showered on
the students’ graduating efforts.

Miss Mary Johnson’s flowers were exceedingly fine—one piece in
particular exciting general admiration. It was the offering of her fraternity, and
represented a large anchor about two and a half feet long, with the Society’s
Greek letters attached to the staff.

THE DEGREES CONFERRED

Bachelor of Arts: Miss Mary Ball Johnson, Mr. Edward C. Mason, Mr. Guy
V. Thompson

Bachelor of Science: Mr. Lambert Sternberg

Doctor of Medicine: Mr. Elmer P. Cummings

Normal Certificate: Miss Wilbertine N. Teters

A sumptuous dinner will be given this evening to the Alumni of the
University at the Main Building, by Miss Rippon, Professor of French and
German. (Ibid., May 30, 1888)

At that dinner, the first Alumni Association was formed. The record says
that Oscar E. Jackson, graduate of the first class (1882) and Denver attorney, was
the first President.

BOULDER.

The young ladies of the Pi Beta Phi fraternity entertained the Delta Tau
Delta and Delta Gamma fraternities with a few invited guests, right royally at
the residence of D. K. Sternberg last evening. (Rocky Mountain News, June 3,
1888)

During the summer of 1888, the sixth building on the campus—the Medi-
cal Building—was completed at a cost of $2,540. At Golden, Colorado, there
were four graduates from the State School of Mines, and at Denver, East Denver
High School gave diplomas to a class of fifty-six—thirty-nine girls and seven-
teen boys. West Denver High School graduated a class of four—two boys and
two girls. There were also two accredited high schools in the State. All in all,
future enrollment at the State University gave better promise.

The Class of ’88, by the way, bequeathed to Colorado University its college
colors, by suggesting that their own class colors, white and yellow, be interpreted
as emblematic of silver and gold, the principal products of Colorado, and that
they be adopted by the University as its own colors.
For an understanding of some financial conditions in the America of 1888, this is taken from Harper’s Weekly of June 16:

**Degraded Labor in the Coal Mines**

Wages are very low in the Coal Mines. Laborers receive from 60 to 80 cents a day. Year in and year out for the past ten years, during which time the cheap foreigners have been coming into the country in great numbers, the average daily wage for a common laborer has probably not been more than 70 cents a day.

With the stopping of work, very few laborers make more than twelve dollars a month the year round, and a third of this must go for rent for the shanty. Eight dollars a month is very little in the expensive coal regions for food, clothes, and medicines. There is many a miner who goes without dinner day after day, and who tightens his belt when noon comes. A piece of fresh meat is a luxury for the holidays, and two or three cold potatoes are the usual contents of the dinner pail.

There are no allowances made by the employers for accidents or illnesses. When the doctor is called, the visit must be paid for when it is made. When rent days come, the rent is taken from the month’s earnings and, if the head of the family can work no more, the family is turned out with all the bitter cruelty of “business.”

Then there is this pertinent fashion note for the ladies:

**The Bustle Banished**

The rise of the bustle is far more interesting to women of the present day than any topic that can be discussed, said the head of the dressmaking department of a large Philadelphia store to a Record reporter. My, how the bustle did rise! It grew like a watermelon under a hot summer sun! It began to be a question as to “Which is the bustle, and which is the girl?” as General Knickerbocker used to sing in his topical song in The Little Tycoon.

But the bird-cage is doomed. It must go. Dolly Vardens went, Gainsborough hats went, and so must everything of that sort.
People are continually panting for something new. The bustle had its uses. It gave the girls an air of seeming stoutness, and it was used to make the dress set well. It was a first-class affair to take the weight of heavy dresses off a woman's hips. But when the girls began to wear the bustles half way up their backs, people began to get alarmed. It made the dear creatures appear like miniature camels. And the way the girls would shake themselves—oh, my! Why they looked as if they would fall apart!

For years the bustle has been growing smaller. The prettiest proportions it ever reached was when it topped the bushel-basket. Now it is a very modest affair, and looks like a small-sized rat-trap. By next fall it will be gone entirely.

Mrs. Cleveland has done one good thing for the women of this country. With a wave of the hand she has wiped the bustle off the fashion plate. Indeed, it is really a blessing. Then, it is so odd that the President's wife should take the matter in hand. But she has done so. Bustles are only good for masks to be used by small boys at baseball matches now.

So make a record of the date, girls—fall of 1888—and chalk up a white mark for Mrs. Cleveland. (Leslie's Weekly July 28, 1888)

While the energetic new President of Colorado University was getting things organized and in hand, his first year had gone by without much opportunity for improvements or advancement except the modest new Medical Building which, it was advertised, would be ready for the fall term, well-lighted and ventilated, and with a dissecting-room on the second floor. The only charge for regular University students, residents of Colorado, would be a $5 entrance fee and a $1 library fee. For medical students, there would be a tuition fee of $10 a year and a diploma fee of $20. Board and room on the campus had been reduced to $3.75 a week. The dormitory facilities, accommodating ten women and twenty-five men, were fully occupied, and more were needed. The President had taken several girl roomers into his home.

The initial enrollment in all departments was 136, of whom 57 were newcomers. Nearly all parts of the State were represented and there were ten students from other States. The catalogue said that there was a grandstand and a convenient ball-field. The legislature did not meet in even-numbered years, but during the coming session of 1889, President Hale purposed to remind them of their duties to their University, and he was the kind of man who did not pull his punches.

The Liberal Arts faculty, including the President, numbered nine, and the medical faculty, headed by Dr. L. M. Giffin, of Boulder, brother of lawyer Giffin, comprised thirteen instructors and lecturers.

In national politics, it being Presidential election year: While President Cleveland's announced tariff policy was to reduce it only enough to get rid of the treasury surplus from that source and keep it from being a political pork-
barrel; the Republicans called it Free Trade and frightened the workers with dire results and unemployment. Benjamin Harrison, their candidate, won the election by a small margin.

In medicine: While it had been only two or three years since the theory had been accepted that tuberculosis, known as “consumption,” was communicable, Dr. Koch, of Germany, and a few other advanced scientists were promulgating radical new pronouncements about bacteriology, and medicine and surgery were graduating from the empirical, hit and miss, trial and error methods.

In music: For one thing, a composer who was to gain the title, unchallenged to this day, of “The March King,” came out with one of his earliest compositions, *The Washington Post*. His name was John Philip Sousa.

There are several clubs that play collegiate football rules in Denver and Colorado. Among them are the Golden School of Mines, the Denver High School Club, the Dexter Cricket Club, and the Denver University. (*Rocky Mountain News*, November 21, 1888)

The game thus launched in Colorado did not reach Colorado University until the fall of 1890. The School of Mines were champions in the years 1888 and 1889.

Governor John Cooper was inaugurated into office in January, 1889, and in his first message to the legislature he said, in part:

While the University is not yet an ideal institution—not yet a great college that reflects the intellectual culture and intelligence of a great State, I am glad to know that it is growing and expanding. The last year has been its best. It is breaking loose from the entanglements which embarrassed its usefulness in the past, and now gives promise of a future that will make it an important factor in the mental development of the great West.

In his address to the legislature, President Hale said, among other things:

You talk about its cost! The dome of the Capitol cost more than the whole University plant, and you ought to be ashamed!

The concession of furnishing board, unfurnished room, fuel, and kerosene oil for lamps to students on the campus for $3.75 a week does not seem to have been regarded as an unprofitable venture. On one occasion, when a couple had relinquished the job, the local newspaper item said that they were reluctantly giving up the “remunerative” contract because of the illness of the husband. Perhaps a grocery advertisement of the time may make this more believable:

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Item</th>
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<tr>
<td>1 gal. Maple Syrup</td>
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<tr>
<td>Winter Apples, per barrel</td>
<td>2.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>French Prunes, 4 lbs.</td>
<td>.25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Corn, String Beans, succotash,</td>
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Lima beans, Pumpkin,
peas, 2 lb. can .10
5 lb. wooden pail preserves .30
Lobster and salmon, per can .15
Cranberries, per quart .10
New mackerel, kit 1.50
Fresh salt salmon, per lb. .12-1/2
Ranch eggs. 7 dozen 1.00
Ham and bacon, sugar cured, lb. .12
7 cans yellow peaches 1.00
30 lbs new buckwheat 1.00
American cheese, full cream, lb .10
4 lb box best clams .20
3 lb can Meagear Cove oysters .25
Very fine prunellas, lb .20
Russian caviar, can .35

(Advertisement, Star Grocery) (Rocky Mountain News, January 3, 1889)

Some of the University folks had a splendid time at Dr. Bartlett's last Saturday evening, the guests of Miss Lizzie Holbrook. The evening was spent in candy-pulling, candy-eating, soap-bubble blowing, etc. (Ibid., February 17, 1889)

The musicale given by Prof. Farnsworth and his class on Saturday evening, March 16, was a delightful affair. (Ibid., March 31, 1889)

The Conservatory of Music as a department of the University had been discontinued, but Prof. Farnsworth was to become a fixture and an important factor in the musical life of Boulder and the University until after the turn of the century.

Boulder: The friends of Dr. Bell will be glad to learn that he has accepted a position as teacher of Greek and Psychology in the University, and will welcome him back to Boulder. (Rocky Mountain News, May 19, 1889)

Dr. Bell, who had substituted for Miss Rippon while she was on leave in Europe several years before, was now back in Boulder with a regular professorship. A brilliant teacher, he suffered a pulmonary weakness and his career was destined to be short.

Boulder: Last Friday evening, Mrs. Harry Cook gave a delightful party to about seventy University students. She was ably assisted in the entertainment by Mrs. W. A. Farnsworth, Mrs. John Vandercook, and Mrs. Nell C. Wright. Dancing and cards formed the chief pleasures of the evening. Music by the new band met with enthusiastic applause.

Mrs. Hale smiled in upon the young folks for a few minutes, making all feel how truly her sympathies were with them. The arduous duties of the closing of the year prevented our genial President from joining in the festivities, and his absence was greatly regretted. (Ibid., May 26, 1889)
This had been Colorado University’s best year, and rightly so; any institution must progress or retrograde, but there had been times when even the most optimistic almost despaired. Much credit had been given to President Hale for the upward swing, but there still were defenders of the old regime, as a later item will testify.

Student enrollment still was not what it should have been, but desertions from the ranks had been few, and the year ended with a few more on hand than the number that had matriculated in September, and the encouraging thing was that most of the increases were of the college grade, coming from other high schools in the State. No longer could its opponents in the legislature charge that the University was merely a free high school for Boulder residents.

Commencement exercises at the term ending were interesting but routine. The graduates and their degrees were:

- Bachelor of Arts: Miss Helen Beardsley and William Cephas Housel
- Bachelor of Philosophy: Samuel Milton Samson
- Doctor of Medicine: Irwin Edmund Bennett
- Diploma from Normal Department: Miss Sarah Elizabeth Holbrook

Not an impressive array of new alumni, but the future, at least, was promising.

The one sour note in the symphony was this. The record does not state definitely that it was a part of the program, but it was a public address:

Boulder: Referring again to the address delivered yesterday by Mr. O. E. Jackson, of Denver, who graduated from the University in 1882:

This gentleman offered to furnish a manuscript of his speech to the News, but the fact coming to the ears of the Regents and professors, he was dissuaded from so doing.

Mr. Jackson told some facts in his speech that might not be pleasant reading to some of the political managers. In making a plea for the University, and arguing that it should be a State University in fact as well as in name, instead of a Boulder university as designated by the State press, he took occasion to say that broken-down politicians had been made Regents regardless of their fitness, and that, with the exception of Hon. James Rice, the southern part of the State had been ignored in selecting Regents. He said that Boulder had always insisted upon having at least two of the Regents, and that at this time a circle of twenty-five miles would cover the residences of five out of six of the Regents.

Mr. Jackson’s idea was that the whole State should be represented at the University, and that it should have graduates of every high school in Colorado. Mr. Jackson is quite correct. Political hacks should not be Regents, and it would be best for Boulder itself if this city was not represented on the Board.
Make the State University a State institution indeed, and it would add hundreds to the population of the city. (*Rocky Mountain News*, May 29, 1889)

Immediately after the Commencement, the first annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held. Charles S. Pierce, graduate of 1887 and now a Denver lawyer, read a paper on State Universities, the full text of which was printed in the *News*.

Since the full number of graduates, including the 1889 crop, did not exceed twenty, it was a small and select gathering. The necessarily abbreviated annals of Colorado University’s twelfth year close with a couple of items of strictly local interest:

Boulder: Miss Leota Woy left Saturday for Madison, Wisconsin. She is a delegate to the Delta Gamma fraternity.

Major Whiteley sent his daughter, Miss Zena, a check for $100 upon her graduation with honors from the Preparatory School. (*News*, June 2, 1889)
Indicating the chronology in the march of progress:

Denver has the largest single electric light plant in America. Also, it has the distinction of being the third city in America to institute electric lighting on a mercantile basis—New York, Cleveland, Ohio, then Denver. (*Rocky Mountain News*, July 10, 1889)

Also, the Chamber of Commerce of the Capitol City estimated the present population at 135,000 which, if true, marked a growth of 100,000 since 1880. The swanky Denver Club had a membership of 225 of the elite of society, and the Denver Athletic Club was starting a club building said to contemplate a cost of $200,000. All of which is pertinent but only incidental to the University story.

During the summer of 1889, the press of the State gave considerable prominence to news of the State University, which undoubtedly had some influence upon the increased attendance. Particularly, it seems to have been a sinecure for the *Rocky Mountain News* reporter, who made several visits to Boulder and wrote up with great detail descriptions of the equipment and scientific apparatus of the laboratories. Some of those stories occupied several columns of the newspaper.

During September, 1889, matriculates at the University totalled 194 and, for the first time in its history, those of collegiate grade outnumbered the preparatory students:

| Post-graduate students: | 03 |
| Collegiate (Liberal Arts) | 44 |
| Medical Department | 29 |
| Special students | 13 |
| Preparatory School | 89 |

There had been some changes in and additions to the faculty. Besides Professors Farnsworth and Bell, previously noted, there were Ira M. De Long,
M.A., Professor of Mathematics, John Gardiner, B.Sc., Professor of Biology, and Major Fulton, Assistant in Chemistry. The Medical Faculty including the President as Dean and all lecturers and instructors, many of whom were volunteer and nominally-paid practicing physicians, numbered thirteen—a grand total in all departments of twenty-five. The expenses of the University were said to be from $2,500 to $3,000 a month for twelve months.

In reporting a “Normal Institute” held at Boulder just prior to the opening of the school year, the scribe said:

The University seems to be growing rapidly in equipment for scientific work, and many were the teachers who heartily wished that they might be numbered among the students of the State University.

Of the Medical Department, he said:

The Medical School of the University of Colorado has been among the first medical schools to join the movement for raising the standards of medical education.

A graded course of three years’ instruction is required of every candidate for the degree. The class entering this year is larger than has heretofore been known in the history of the school, and the outlook for this department, as for the others of the University, is of the brightest.

Sometime during the fall of 1889, an outfit calling itself “The Boston Railroad Car” came through Boulder, and President Hale employed them to take a series of pictures of the University. The ones showing a group of the faculty on the steps of Old Main, and the companion group of students are indicative of the dress and manners of the time.

With the introduction of the curved ball into the game of professional baseball, it would be certain that, sooner or later, amateur players would master some of its intricacies. One of these was Edward Ingram, preparatory student at the University. George Darley, another student, was the catcher of its first real baseball team in 1889. With those two as a “battery,” a fairly good team was forged. Darley wore a glove similar to those now worn by fielders, but, at first, the others fielded their positions bare-handed. It is not certain whether this team was outfitted with uniforms. The beginnings are noted in this item:

Baseball at Boulder: A meeting of the lovers of baseball was held at the chapel of the University this morning for the purpose of reorganization, that a series of games may be played this fall and early spring. The following persons were elected as a Board of Directors and General Business Committee.

President: H. M. Hale
Dr. G. B. Blake
Edward Ingram
George Darley
The Committee is instructed to elect a president, secretary, and treasurer for the ensuing year. Challenges will be considered and accepted from any club in the State. A series of games will be arranged with the old Lake Side Club during the fine fall weather.

The young man so badly hurt while catching a ball on Saturday last by colliding with Hartshorn, is able to be on the street again. (*Rocky Mountain News*, September 25, 1889)

New pupils are still arriving at the University. There are twelve rooms in the cottages appropriated to the young gentlemen students. While the young ladies' dormitory is full, and President Hale has taken five roomers into his own house. . . .

The entire work in every department is being carried on in the best possible and most scientific manner under the careful watch of President Hale, who is untiring in his efforts to place the University in the front ranks of education in America. (Ibid.)

While the larger number of students still had to find board and room facilities in the town, and although some private boarding houses were charging lower rates, the need for more dormitory room on the campus was a matter of prime importance to keep up with the growth of the school.

The Regents have decided to at once begin construction of a new dormitory for young men, to contain accommodations for approximately sixty students. The first portion to be erected will contain rooms for twenty-four students. . . .

Each student will have a separate bedroom, and a sitting room will be prepared for each two students. The building will be heated by steam or hot water, and will be provided with bath-rooms, etc. The charge for rooms will be a merely nominal one. (*Rocky Mountain News*, October 6, 1889)

**Cost of Living Index:**

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<td>Round Steaks</td>
<td>.08</td>
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<tr>
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*In Market*

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<tr>
<td>Mallards, pair</td>
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<tr>
<td>Quail, dozen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Snipes, ea.</td>
<td>.20</td>
</tr>
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</table>

(Ibid., October 15, 1889) (Advertisement for the Housekeepers’ Market, 1625–31 Arapahoe Street)
Boulder. The two literary societies of the students, the Bell Literary Society in the college proper and the Philomathean in the Preparatory school, have held their opening meetings this week. Both meetings were of considerable interest and gave promise of a successful year’s work.

These societies form a very important part of the life of the University, and the debates, essays, and declamations in their meetings do much to train the students in the important arts of expression and elocution. (Ibid.)

A little later in the fall, the Aesculapian Literary Society was formed, exclusively for members of the medical school classes.

A new addition to the faculty and an addition of $1,600 to the University payroll came at this time in the person of Professor W. F. Dunham.

Boulder. A very stylish reception was tendered to Mrs. Dr. Bell and Miss Professor Rippon at the residence of Mrs. S. A. Giffin by the ladies of the Fortnightly last evening. Miss Mary Rippon is professor of languages at the State University, and Mrs. Bell has just returned from an extended tour through the historical cities of Europe. Both have been members of the Fortnightly since its inception. The reception was the most stylish and fashionable of the season, and the Club turned out en masse.

Ex-Lieutenant Irving Hale, a veteran in electric currents and devices, lectured here tonight on Electricity as a Motive Power for Horse Cars. (Rocky Mountain News, November 16, 1889)

Prof. Dunham of the State University has been engaged as organist of the M. E. Church. He is said to be a fine musician as well as a teacher of Latin.

The concert at the University chapel last night was a success, and called out a large number of students and friends of the performers, ten cents only being the price of admission. (Ibid., December 2, 1889)

Lacking the many facilities for entertainment that came later, the people of 1889 used whatever means of relaxation were at hand, and it would be hard to overemphasize the importance of music and the occasional theatricals in their social lives. Boulder was on the route of one-night stands of many of the smaller traveling attractions, but its largest auditorium, Berlin’s Hall, was too small to attract the larger troupes. Those who could afford it made the trip to the new Tabor Grand Opera House in Denver to see and hear The Bostonians in Robin Hood. On the music-racks of almost all pianos, however, was the sheet music of the songs from that tuneful light opera—Oh, Promise Me, The Armorer’s Song, and Brown October Ale. Perhaps, also, the popular sentimental songs of the year—Where the Sweet Magnolias Bloom, and Little Annie Rooney.

At roll-call this morning, the University had an increase of students.

There will be an important change in the usual Monday morning exercises. Instead of the usual devotional, there will be an oratorical.
Some one member of the institution will deliver an oration before the students and faculty, and thereby accustom them to stage work before a severely critical audience.

Dr. J. W. Bell, Professor of Greek and Psychology at the State University, has la grippe badly, being unable to attend to his classes, and is not expected at the University for some time to conduct classes. (Rocky Mountain News, January 7, 1890)

As it turned out, Dr. Bell was never to return to the University.

Tuesday evening, January 6, just as the monarch of the day was passing behind the grand old mountains and tinting them with a flood of glorious coloring, the soul of James W. Bell, Professor of Greek and Psychology at the State University took its flight into the realm of the great unknown and unknowable. The University of Colorado will be closed until Thursday morning in honor of his memory. (January 8, 1890)

BURIAL OF PROFESSOR BELL

The remains of Dr. James W. Bell were taken to the University auditorium yesterday afternoon, where the funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. E. Person, assisted by the faculty, his coworkers at the University. The building was crowded to overflowing with students and friends who came to offer sympathy to the sorrow-stricken wife and four fatherless children. A long procession followed the bier to its last resting place, Boulder Cemetery. (January 9, 1890)

Some time later, the Doctor’s wife took the chair of French Language at the University, and descendants of the family are still living in Boulder at the time of this writing.

For orientation: The year dawned for America amidst cries of “Hard Times” and a widespread spirit of unrest. Financial conditions just simply were bad and there was no general agreement as to the underlying causes. Various political groups offered varying explanations and proposed different panaceas.

The Delta Gamma Society of the State University has taken rooms over the First National Bank, and the young ladies are fixing them up in elegant style for their meetings. The first meeting among the classical authors will be Saturday next. (January 17, 1890)

The University Dancing Club proposes to have some fun this season. A large supply of dance programs has been ordered for the Association. (January 19, 1890)

The Scientific Society met in the chapel of the State University on Saturday evening. A paper was read by the Rev. Dr. Wallace—Gleams of Light on a Dark Problem, or Scientific Hope Whispers of Immortality. A long and interesting discussion followed. (February 18, 1890)

Bill Nye comes here tomorrow under the auspices of the Delta Gamma Society of the State University. (February 26, 1890)
Bill Nye Not Appreciated

Bill Nye was greeted with the largest and most fashionable audience which the Opera House has accommodated this season. The musical features of the program did not meet the expectations of the audience, although Mr. Frank Downey’s piano-playing redeemed to a certain extent the lack of excellence in the other numbers. Many were disappointed with Bill Nye, and said that his jokes were flat and stale.

The young ladies of the Delta Gamma Society, which employed Mr. Nye, have made a nice sum, 350 tickets having been reserved before the doors of the hall were opened. (February 28, 1890)

Colorado University’s first real baseball team opened a successful season in 1890, with victories in nearly every game played. For the record, this is the line-up, mostly from the Preparatory Department. Their descendants of three generations later may be interested to know that the press comments, not only at home but in other towns where they played, credited them with playing a “snappy” game, especially mentioning Ingram’s “puzzling curves” and Darley’s work at home plate.

- Pitcher: Ingram
- Catcher: Darley
- First Base: Rust
- Second Base: Hartshorn
- Third Base: Carnahan
- Short Stop: Blake
- Left Field: Saase
- Center Field: Kennedy
- Right Field: Thies

The Board of Regents of the State University have let contracts for the new dormitory to be known as Woodbury Hall in honor of Mr. R. W. Woodbury of Denver, and for the addition to the ladies’ cottage.

The dormitory will cost about $21,800 when completed, and will be situated near the college baseball grounds, about 250 feet east of the University Building. It will be supplied with steam-heating arrangements and all the new improvements known.

The addition to the cottage will cost about $3,600, and work will begin within a week or ten days, so President Hale announced in chapel this morning. (March 4, 1890)

Tomorrow evening about 90 students of the State University will go down to Denver with Harry Wilson and Abram Mumper to the Sixth Annual Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest to take place at the Grace Methodist Church in that city. (April 4, 1890)

In the contest, Wilson took first honors with his oration on Martin Luther. The paper described him as a “tall, stalwart young fellow with a heavy bass
voice.” He was later to become the Rev. Harry N. Wilson, a Presbyterian minister of some note for many years. At the Interstate Contest at Lincoln, Nebraska on May 1, 1890, however, he did not place among the winners.

Miss Mary Rippon of the State University will leave for Europe immediately after Commencement, and will be accompanied on her tour by Miss Mamie Johnson and Miss Helen Beardsley. (May 14, 1890)

At the year’s end, the enrollment was about 150, quite equally divided between men and women, but with the usual mortality along the years, the Preparatory graduates had been reduced to seven. Miss Elizabeth Ballard Thompson, graduate and valedictorian of this year’s class, was appointed to a chair at Rockford, Illinois, College, her mother’s Alma Mater, and during the summer, Music Professor Farnsworth of the University visited Worcester, Massachusetts and returned with a handsome wife, Charlotte Joy Farnsworth.

CLASS DAY AND COMMENCEMENT

The University Building had the appearance, from the city, of a huge lighthouse, which showed up the immense structure to great advantage, and last night’s exercises (Class Day) will long be remembered as the most successful in its history.

Once again, and for the last time in this record, the graduates will be mentioned individually:

* Bachelor of Arts: Emma Lorene Sternberg, Elizabeth Ballard Thompson
* Bachelor of Letters: Emory Herbert Bayley
* Doctor of Medicine: William Joseph Hosford, George Sterling Johnson, Lavin Powell Logan, Carl Frederick Wöfér
Signs of the times: An innovation that was to mark an era had come into being in 1889—the practical application of the art of photogravure. Not more than a couple of years previously, the *New England Magazine* had predicted that it was too expensive a process ever to come into use in the printing art, yet here it was in practical use. It is true that only two or three of the highest-class magazines had tried it out in an experimental way, but it soon was to gain momentum and, with a wider screen and a better grade of wood-pulp paper, to become commonplace even in newspapers by 1896. What vistas of opportunity were to open up when an action picture could be photographed by the new instantaneous process and transferred to printing paper within an hour or two of its happening! Certainly, people were fortunate to be living in an age of such scientific progress! What next?

Football, after fourteen years of competition in the East, really was coming into its own. Initiated into Colorado as a college sport by the School of Mines and Denver University, it was time for Colorado University to add the game to its extra-curricular activities. In the minds of many who still resented its growing popularity in the scholastic halls, it was a rough, tough, brutal sport, associated with pugilism, but you could not stop the progress of a game that permitted a man to appear heroic to his lady friends. The principal ground-gaining play was called the “flying-wedge”—maneuver of brute force, later banned by the rules. A victim of the fray would be carried off the field. The coach would beckon to his substitute, who would peel off his turtle-neck sweater, shake back his long hair, and trot upon the field—the cynosure of all eyes—a gladiator to the conflict. Hail, Caesar, we who are about to die salute thee!

The University’s fourteenth year started with a little smaller enrollment than that of the previous year—172 as against 194. Part of this might be accounted for by the fact that a State Teachers’ College had been started at Greeley, which reduced the Normal Department to nil. Also, for some reason, there were
only 13 medics entered so far this year, of whom three were women. There were, as yet, no additions to the Liberal Arts faculty, which still numbered nine, plus two undergraduate instructors and a librarian. The catalogue said that about $100,000 in all had been invested in the University plant, and that the library had more than 5,000 volumes. Cottage No. 1 had been enlarged to double its original size, and Cottage No. 2 would now be used as a dormitory for medical students. The Scientific Society, established in 1888 had conducted a course of thirty-eight lectures, delivered by the various professors. These were listed by titles, some of them very scholarly and erudite. In the student enrollment there was a healthy sprinkling from all over the State, and nineteen students came from other States. That in epitome was the statistical situation in September, 1890.

Baseball will soon be revived, as the University will open on Wednesday next, and a large portion of the Baseball Club will return to their studies. The Club will be prepared to play with the high schools or with any club in the State. A particular desire is expressed by some of the boys to play the Silver Plume Club. (Rocky Mountain News, September 9, 1890)

The seasons for baseball and football do not seem to have been very closely defined at this time. Baseball was played late into the fall, and football, in Denver and elsewhere, was played late into the spring. Up to this time, the State University had played only intramural football of the association and round ball kind. The beginnings of the Rugby game at C. U. require a little background.

A meeting of the Colorado Football Association was held last Saturday, October 11. There were present representatives of the State School of Mines, Denver High School, the Denver Athletic Club. . . .

It was decided to allow all clubs that wished to become members, until November to enter, when their applications will be acted upon. It was also decided that each club should adopt colors, so that their friends may deck themselves in ribbons made up in the colors of their favorites as is done at games in the East.

The Association was very successful last year, and the members hope that it will be still more so this year.

There are four clubs in the Association now, namely, Mines of Golden, Colorado Springs of that city, the Denver Athletic Club, and the Denver High School. The School of Mines is the present champion, having won the first pennant last year with a clean score, having won six games and lost none.

There is some hope that Idaho Springs and Boulder will join, and also the Jesuit College of this city. If this turns out to be so, then the contest for the championship ought to be very close, and football will undoubtedly become popular here as it is through all the East, and as it deserves to be. (Rocky Mountain News, October 16, 1890)
Rather late in the fall, Colorado University decided to join the Association. They donned some light uniforms which resembled baseball suits, put in a few days’ practice at a game they did not understand, and declared themselves open to challenge. The results this first year were disastrous. On November 22, 1890, on Boulder grounds, they met the School of Mines before a crowd of 350 spectators. Result: Mines, 103; University of Colorado, 0.

The line-up of the first University team was:

Right End: Putnam
Right Tackle: Garrett
Right Guard: Garrison
Center: McConnell
Left Guard: Rust
Left Tackle: James
Left End: Easley
Quarter Back: Carney
Left Half Back: Darley
Right Half Back: Layton
Full Back: Bluhm
Substitute: Fonda

Another, in retrospect, tells of that game and other dismal details, from Days of Old When Football Began, by Judge Harry McGinnis, '95, in Colorado Alumnus, Vol. 59, No. 3, November, 1948)

... Uniforms for the first game were secured in some way, but they were light and loose-fitting, and no helmets. Of course there was no coach, and such signals as were used were exceedingly simple, as “rush hard, boys,” meaning a right-hand play, and “all together, boys,” meaning a left-hand play.

As I remember, a team was required to make five yards in three downs, and the old wedge formation was used in place of a kick-off. The team having the ball huddled together in the shape of a wedge, and the whole team advanced, crouched over and holding on to one another until some opposing player calmly laid down in front of them, and then the entire formation piled up on top of him.

My most vivid memory of the first game is a picture of Conrad Bluhm, a light weight as were most of the others, standing back of the line with blood streaming from his chin, exhorting the team in a prayerful manner to hold the line.

The game ended with a very battered University squad on the short end of a score of something like a hundred and three to nothing.

In another game with the Denver Athletic Club, in Denver, and with some changes in the line-up, the University team did not come off quite so badly, losing by a score of 34 to 0, to a much heavier and more experienced team.
Boulder Limits Extended: At request of Regents of the University, the campus was taken into the city limits last night by a vote of the city council. The object of it is to give the University police protection, and more especially to keep the cows out of the grounds. The city ordinances prohibit cows from grazing at large within the city limits. (*Denver Republican*, November 12, 1890)

John L. Routt was inaugurated Governor of Colorado in January, 1891, and in his message to the legislature had this to say of the University:

This valuable institution of learning is conducted on business principles, and is in a sound financial condition. Recent improvements have added greatly to its facilities and accommodations for the work of its various departments. A new dormitory for young ladies is one of the improvements needed for future use.

The census of 1890 gave Colorado a population of 413,239; Boulder, much to her disappointment, was credited with only 3,330. Denver was listed at 106,713.

Despite a few clouds on the financial horizon, Denver went blithely ahead with her real estate boom. The New Year’s editions of the papers boasted of $66,000,000 in real estate transactions in 1890; over $16,000,000 invested in improvements. Residences costing $50,000 or more were being built. The Denver Athletic Club had a membership of 950, with 100 life-members at $300 each. Silver, on January 24, 1891, was quoted at $1.03 1/2, as against a par value of $1.29, which should have been a warning that all was not well.

Willie C. Phillips, son of George C. Phillips of Fort Lupton, and a University student, committed suicide last night at 5:30 o’clock by shooting himself with a revolver, 38 calibre. He was 19, and had been living at Mrs. Clemmer’s on the Valley Road. (*Rocky Mountain News*, February 16, 1891)

President Hale of the State University recounts his experiences around Denver. He came in 1863. Denver then had about 3,000 people. He spoke at the Public Library. (Ibid., February 28, 1891)

The University and Boulder Baseball Clubs have called meetings to organize and get themselves into shape to meet all comers. Neither of these clubs met defeat last season.

The Denver High School and School of Mines boys have it in for the University boys, declaring war to the knife when they meet together on the diamond. (Ibid., March 17, 1891)

The State Oratorical Contest this year was held in Boulder for the second time. Marion Law, of Denver University, took first place with *The Brazilian Revolution*. Wesley W. Putnam, with *Charles Sumner*, and Horace C. Hall, with
Superstition, were the contestants from Colorado University. Of the last-named orator, the newspaper account said: “His views are agnostic.”

A delegation of 200, headed by Chancellor McDowell, went to Boulder by train.

A Triumphant Return.

It was a victorious crowd that flocked from the Union Pacific train from Boulder at 12:30 o’clock this morning. How the students cheered! In a long line they marched up Seventeenth Street, giving their college yell in unrestrained freedom, terrorizing for the time being both the populace and the police who fled for shelter, not knowing what had struck the city. The very Colorado ozone was compressed into sharp and musical notes of insuppressible joy that would have made a dead man think he had heard the last trump. The Denver University boys were indeed the people! (News, March 21, 1891)

It had been nearly eight years since the first fraternity chapter had organized on the University of Colorado campus, and in the meantime two sororities had come to stay. Perhaps the social prestige of members in one of those exclusive organizations was even more desirable in 1891 than it is today, and it was time for another men’s charter to be granted.

A party of University students tonight organized a chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. D. W. Spence and F. C. King of the Denver University acted as installing officers, and the affair ended with a big banquet. (Ibid., April 7, 1891)

For their descendants and for the record, the charter members were: Paul H. North, ’93, Conrad Bluhm, ’94, Alvin Smith, ’94, Harry P. Layton, ’95, Harry McGinnis, ’95.

The legislature of 1891 had voted an appropriation of $30,000 for a Science Building. It was started in the fall of 1891, but the appropriation was insufficient to complete it. In the spring of 1892 it was enclosed and allowed to stand unfinished until the next legislature should appropriate the additional $16,000 estimated to be required for completion.

Baseball at Boulder: Denver Athletic Club, 6—University of Colorado, 21.

Three home runs were made in succession by Rust, Ingram, and Carnahan, and the University yell is echoing yet. Whitney was superseded in the ninth by “Bantam” Fay Burpy, who covered himself with glory. (News, May 2, 1891)

At the Commencement of May 26, 1891, the most imposing graduating class yet received their degrees—seven from the collegiate department and five from the Medical School. Among the former was Harry N. Wilson, who had won the State Oratorical Contest in 1890, and who later became a Presbyterian Minister serving important charges for many years. Still among the under-
graduates were Conrad Bluhm and George Darley, also future Presbyterian ministers. Bluhm attained some prominence in larger churches, but Darley seems to have confined his efforts to smaller-town churches in Colorado—first at Georgetown. In 1929, he wrote the *Colorado Alumnus* from Rifle, Colorado: I am still preaching the Gospel, with more delight than ever. A year later he died, and was buried at Walsenburg, the locale of one of his former pastorates.

All three of the ministers-to-be were prominent in early University athletics and forensics, and at least two of them married girls who had been University classmates.

In addition to the collegiate and medical degrees, two honorary titles were awarded.

Enlargement from the airplane picture to emphasize the 273-acre campus of the University of Colorado.

Pearl Street, Boulder 1866. Photo courtesy of Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
View of a part of Boulder, Colorado, taken about 1874 or 1875, showing the beginnings of modern construction and city planning. Photo by G. Chamberlain, copy courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Presbyterian Church, Boulder, Colorado, about 1874 or 1875. Building in background is the Central School, built 1872–1873. Photo by Alex Martin, copy courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
“Like a lone sentinel it stands, silhouetted against the sky, a monument of patience, as it were, calmly looking down upon the pioneer village below, to which at times, out of sheer loneliness, it seems to make appeal for human sympathy. From it emanates but little evidence of the budding life within, save here and there a few straggling students to and fro, and the occasional clang of its iron tongue. Almost literally it is monarch of the wild, and sanguine and brave indeed the pioneers who reared it.” Photo courtesy University of Colorado Library.
Joseph A. Sewall, first President of Colorado University. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library.

Copy of engraving from a line drawing. Boulder as It Was in the Autumn of 1878. Reproduction courtesy State Historical Society.
Miss (Prof.) Mary Rippon. At about the time she came to the University in January 1878. Picture from the Coloradoan, 1903, copy courtesy University of Colorado Library.
Fonda’s, Boulder’s Pioneer Drug Store on Pearl Street. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
University Cadet Corps, 1883, on south steps of Old Main. Photo by J. B. Sturtevant, copy from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Boulder, 1881. Looking south. University Building on plateau in background. Home in foreground seems to have been Capt. Tyler’s, “The Poplars.” Copy of photo courtesy State Historical Society.
William B. Casey, Superintendent of Boulder Schools, and Cal Moffit, make the rounds. The building is the Court House—Pride of Boulder—1882. Courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Built for Hospital, to supply clinical facilities for medical students. Used only short time for that purpose; then became Medical Building. Still later, became Kent Hall, dormitory for law students. Finally, some additions were made, and it again became Medical Building. Built 1884–1885. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Cottage No. 2. First used as Mens’ Dormitory. Later, became Women’s Dormitory. Built 1884. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Cottage No. 1. Used as Women’s Dormitory and Campus Boarding-House. Later (with an addition) called Dudley Hall. Built 1884. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Cottage No. 2. First used as Mens’ Dormitory. Later, became Women’s Dormitory. Built 1884. Photo from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Documents Department.
President's House (built 1884). In the background, Main Building and the Hospital (later, the Medical Building). Original photo by J. B. Sturtevant. Copy courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Built in 1888 for Medical Building. Later, when Hospital became Medical Building, this became the Anatomical Building. In background, the Medical Building. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Miss Mamie (Mary Ball) Johnson, in graduation gown, Commencement, June 1888. Photo from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Documents Department.
De Long, Gardiner, Farnsworth, Hale, Fulton, Bell, Palmer, Waggener. Picture from the Hale Collection, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western History Department.

Group of students (two faculty members), Autumn of 1889. Courtesy Denver Public Library, Western History Department.
The Chapel in Old Main, 1890 (note kerosene lamps in the chandeliers). Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

President and Mrs. Hale on porch of their house, 1890. Two girls, probably student roomers in their home. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western History Department.
Note still stony condition of campus, and shed-stable for faculty members’ and students’ horses. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

The Outgoing President, Horace M. Hale. Picture from The Portfolio, 1891. Courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
The incoming President, James H. Baker, 1892. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

1892–1893 University Football Team (not identified individually). Schaeffer, Arnett, Webster, McIntosh, Layton, Gamble, Carroll, Carney, Garret, Putnam, Newcomb, Givins, Darley, Easley. From The Columbine, May 1893, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western History Department.

The Hale Scientific Building. Picture courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
First to wear both cap and gown at the University of Colorado was the Class of 1895, according to Judge Harry L. McGinnis, who loaned the above picture to the Alumnus. The Class of ’95, College of Liberal Arts students, as identified by Judge McGinnis, are: top Row: Anna Driggs (Mrs. Joseph Bradford), *Frank Moseley, Myrtle Ziemer (Mrs. Prince A. Hawkins), Judge McGinnis, Daisy Davis (Mrs. J. M. Witherel), Harry P. Layton. Bottom Row: Florence Wilder (Mrs. Edwin L. Coates), *William Bybee, Eva Louise Chase, Lewis Gaylord. Not present when the picture was taken were classmates Conrad Bluhm and Frederick C. Heppenheimer. [*Known Deceased.] Picture from Colorado Alumnus, November 1948, courtesy Denver Public Library, Documents Department.
F. G. Folsom when he came to the University of Colorado. Picture from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Document Department.
C. U. Champions of 1895—Would have played in Cotton Bowl had there been one then. Top row, left to right—Graham, Clay, Carroll, Southard, Crandall, Whitaker. Middle row—Miller, Hixon, Wanless, McCoy, Caley, Folsom, Bellows, Rothwell. Bottom row—Chase, Gamble, Paul Dillon, Dawson, Stroup. Picture from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Document Department.
Girls’ Basketball Team. Rose Longan, Sarah Dow, Lulu Pinger, May Carroll, Mary Elwell (not identified individually). From The Coloradoan, photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Arts and Sciences Members of ’98. Front row, left to right: Edith Williams (Mrs. John Bunyan), James R. Hubbard, Elinor Wise (Mrs. C. Field Clay), Beulah Haskins (Mrs. Lapham), Wilson M. Schafer, Mabel Martin (Mrs. Milton C. Whitaker). Middle Row: Lillian Waters (Mrs. Corbett), Milton C. Whitaker, Elizabeth M. McClure (Mrs. Walter W. Shilling), Charles A. Chase, Charlotte Ballard (Mrs. William J. Lessig), Lewis Neikirk, Olivia H. Cleveland (Mrs. John McKenna). Back Row: Eva Campbell (Mrs A. A. Barton), Charles A. Southard, Beulah Henry (Mrs. Day), Lee Pitzer, Daisy D. Metzler, John Bunyan. Picture from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Documents Department.
The Glee Club and Mandolin Club. Picture from The Coloradoan, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
View of Boulder from Lovers’ Hill. Picture from The Coloradoan, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Arts and Sciences Class, 1901. Picture from The Coloradoan, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Miss Mary B. (Professor) Rippon. Picture from The Coloradoan, courtesy University of Colorado Library.
Girls’ Fencing Club. Marion T. Withrow, Lulu M. Pinger, Ethlyn Gallie, Mabel Ashley, Miss Hanna, Pearl G. Williams, Edith E. De Long, Ina E. Young, Kathryn De L. Burr, Laura E. Fortune, Grace Lawrence, Helen Teats, June Willits (not identified individually). Picture from The Coloradoan, 1902, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
Ten of the twelve active members Pi Beta Phi, 1900. The full roster was: Misses Donny Armstrong, Mabel Ashley, Rosetta Bell, Ruth Bishop, Elmira Clark, Gertrude Currens, Laetta Elden, Almira Kilgore, Maude Knapp, Jeanne Mann, Fanny Plummer, and Margaret Ramsey (not identified individually). Picture from The Coloradoan, courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
“The Amalgamated Association of Cheerful Idiots” these “gowned” college men called themselves in 1902. Now they are far up the ladder of fame. Left to right, back row, they are Charles Lory, George Hay, Frank Wölcott, Harry Martin, Byron McCandless; front row, Russell Allen, Cliff Nichols, Fred White. Picture from Colorado Alumnus, courtesy Denver Public Library, Document Department.
MAP OF CAMPUS UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO BOULDER COLO. 1902

From University Catalogue, 1902–1903, courtesy University of Colorado Library.
Boulder, Colorado, a little later than the story, but still in the horse-and-buggy era. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.

Mr. Macky and friends take a ride in his new horseless carriage, 1902. Photo courtesy Denver Public Library, Western Collection.
During the summer, 1891, President Hale tendered his resignation to the Regents. He said that he believed his more than thirty years of teaching entitled him to a rest. The Board, reluctant to accept the resignation, took no action until they could agree upon an acceptable successor, so Hale continued to serve until January, 1892. It was recognized that he had been a capable executive, and that the University had made substantial gains under his administration. He had declared himself in favor of practical education—the kind that fitted a student to make a livelihood—as against emphasis on the solely cultural.

President Hale (in interview)

I have been styled by some of my contemporaries as a utilitarian of the worst type. I believe that tax-paid education should be of the greatest good to the greatest number. (Rocky Mountain News, July 16, 1891)

The State University: The coming term will undoubtedly be highly successful. The year promises to be the best in the history of the University. A great many students are already on the ground, and it looks as though the attendance will reach two hundred or more. But with the new buildings and increased facilities, there will be plenty of room for five hundred. . . . (Ibid., September 8, 1891)

The growing tendency in colleges to regard physical development as also part of a well-rounded education, makes apology unnecessary for frequent mention of athletics in the University story hereafter.

The football team from the State School of Mines came over today, expecting a walkaway with the University eleven. But after a hard-fought battle they were only four points ahead of the University at the half. The score was six to ten when time was called at the end of the game. Pike and Schneider distinguished themselves for the Golden team, and Burt Kennedy carried off the honors for the University. A special train carrying over eighty people came from Golden to see the game. (October 25, 1891)
Recollections of the Rev. Frederick F. Kramer (The *Colorado Alumnus*, June, 1921)

In 1891, I took charge of the Episcopal Church in Boulder. My first connection with the University was in the capacity of coach for the football team. Having graduated from an eastern college, it was assumed that I knew something about up-to-date football. I had never played on my college team, but had sacrificed my body as a scrub, *pro bono collegio*. However, when I saw the Colorado Varsity run through its repertoire of plays, I saw some wild and woolly performances hardly dreamed of in my football philosophy. For example, the rush line locked arms and meandered down the field, followed by the backs, one of whom carried the ball. A human steam-roller effect was the idea behind this brilliant conception. You may judge from this play that most any kind of coach could have gotten results.

For five years, I refereed all the important football games in Colorado. The Denver Athletic Club had rounded up a lot of football stars from all parts of the country. This team, with the Mines, C. C., D. U., and U. of C., provided the gladiatorial contests for the Rocky Mountain region.

Kramer provided all the coaching the University had for several years but, at least, it learned the rudiments of the game. The team of 1891 showed marked improvement over the first team, and the losing scores were not so wide, but it won only the last game of the season—that with the Colorado Springs Athletic Association—by a score of 24 to 4.

In that year, a rangy, red-haired boy from Detroit, Michigan, named Harry Gamble, entered the Preparatory Department of the University. Although he came to Colorado for threatened lung trouble, he remained to become a bulwark of strength to the subsegment football teams during his scholastic terms. Pat Carney, Law '96, but then a prep student, a wily little Irishman of 140 pounds, was captain and quarterback of the '91 team, and was reelected for '92.

George Darley, in a game with Mines, made the first touchdown ever scored by the University. Judge Ingram who, as a boy, played on the team, described the play (*First Football Star*, by Bill Braddock, ’31. *Colorado Alumnus*, January, 1930):

The Miners had the ball near the center of the field. It suddenly flew up in the air, and then Darley darted from the pack and down the field for a touchdown.

Darley, speaking of the game to the writer last June, said that one of his teammates, noting his (Darley’s) position behind Thies, a Mines backfield man who was carrying the ball, had knocked it into his arms, and he ran most of the length of the field to the Miners’ goal line. . . .

Darley was given a flaming red handkerchief by Maurice F. Dunham, Professor of Greek, for making that touchdown.
Darley was also a hard tackler; he was the first to tackle low, around the knees.

**Baker Accepts**

The Principal of East Denver High School will be President of the State University. The Board of Regents of the State University met yesterday afternoon in the Chamber of Commerce building and elected James H. Baker President of the State University to succeed Horace M. Hale. Mr. Hale resigned as president last summer, but was prevailed upon to hold the position until a successor could be elected. Mr. Baker has been Principal of the High School of District No. 1, Denver, for the past seventeen years.

In resolutions complementary to Mr. Hale, the Regents resolved that, as a lasting testimonial of the regard for him, the new building now in course of construction for the accommodation of a greater number of students, be named the Hale Scientific Building.

Professor Baker was found at his residence, 1945 Lincoln Avenue and, in response to the reporter's query as to his acceptance of the Presidential chair, said: "Yes, I have accepted, and it is all settled. I shall assume the position at the beginning of the next term. It was a matter that required some consideration, but I concluded that it was for the best interests of the educational system, and accepted the honor the Regents conferred upon me." *(Rocky Mountain News, December 16, 1891)*

James H. Baker graduated from Bates College, Maine, and came to Denver two years later at the age of twenty-seven, "a living specimen from the stern and rock-bound coast." In a small, privately-printed autobiography published many years later, entitled *Of Himself and Other Things*, he probably gives a better thumbnail characterization of himself than others could accomplish:

Naturally somewhat prone to solitude, but with an acquired social habit; naturally austere but with a saving sense of flexibility; ever an optimist, but always with the worst in view; an idealist, but with a constant aim at practical realization; strong in a persevering will-power; not inclined to sociability; monosyllabic—these are auto-views of some personal characteristics.

Dr. H. M. Barrett, a later professor at the University, in a review of the book mentioned, said:

President Baker did not wear his heart on his sleeve for daws to peck at. Probably few knew him well enough to be sure they understood him, but no one could be associated with him long without sensing in him a rich and rare philosophy seldom adequately expressed.

The President might pass a student on the campus with an impersonal nod, and probably seldom knew him by name, but in spite of the rather unattractive sketch of his personality, it was evident that he had a concealed sense of humor. He was fond of telling this story on himself: It seems that in after years, a former student related:
I met President Baker in San Francisco. I said “My name is so-and-so,” and he replied: “Ah?”
I further explained that I had been a former student. “Glad to meet you.”
I asked if he did not remember me, since I was in various student affairs and had met him often. “Don’t quite recall.”
I urged that he would remember me when I confessed that I had helped put the cow in the chapel.
“Seems to me I do remember the cow.”

President Baker was forty-four years old when he entered upon his duties at the University.

The State University is declared in sound financial condition after four and a half years under President Hale. (News, December 13, 1891)

Universities, like nations, have their epochs. The University of Colorado has just closed the second period in its history, caused by the retirement of its President, Horace M. Hale, L.L.D. . . .

Four and a half years has President Hale presided over the University. Undertaking the management of the institution when it was financially embarrassed and tottering, he has placed it upon a firm financial basis, and created a structure that is destined to become one of the leading State Universities in the country. . . .

It is not strange that resolutions of respect and appreciation of services have been passed by both Regents and faculty; that the students as a body made for Dr. and Mrs. Hale such a reception as has not been participated in for many a day—never in the history of this institution—crowning the affair by the presentation of four cases of valuable books. (Rocky Mountain News, New Year’s Edition, 1892)

To keep in touch with the times and customs: Heretofore, in American life, the ideals of feminine beauty had inclined toward the hour-glass form. Sex appeal was emphasized by plenty of bulge above and below the tightly-cinched waist as demonstrated by Lillian Russell in the highest degree, but recently there had been an ominous swing of the pendulum. Harper’s Bazar said that fashion now decreed the “slim, svelte, lithe, lissome figure.” Those who liked the pleasures of the table called it the “skinny” figure. It is only fair to say that the change-over was very gradual; plumpness was easier than slenderness for most women.

The Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. at the University both have an enthusiastic following.

The Delta Gamma Sorosis, on Saturday, gave a tea in honor of Miss Jennie Sewall, of Denver.

Last Saturday, the Pi Phi Sorosis gave a five o’clock tea in honor of the Delta Gamma Sorosis, at the home of Mrs. Sternberg on Arapahoe Avenue.
On Monday, a class in voice culture, consisting of about sixteen gentlemen, was organized at the University under the direction of Professor Farnsworth. (January 24, 1892)

In the spring of 1892, a male quartette, composed of Charles Berger, his brother Fred, Burt Kennedy, and Mel Rust, under the direction of Prof. Farnsworth, together with a Banjo Club, toured the State in advertisement of the University. The tour was so successful that plans were made for a more extensive Glee Club in 1893. It was the first musical organization of its kind at the University. At a college reunion in June, 1927, at Boulder, the same quartette met and, without preliminary rehearsal, regaled the alumni gathered there with some of the old songs.

Fred Unfug, son of Hon. C. O. Unfug, of Walsenburg, died this morning at the State University, Woodbury Hall, of acute pneumonia. He was a member of the Junior Preparatory Class. Appropriate exercises were held by the faculty and students, and school was closed for the day. (Rocky Mountain News. January 28, 1892)

The Regents, at their adjourned meeting on Saturday, decided to enclose for the present the new Hale Scientific Building, and to postpone its completion until the legislature makes an increased appropriation. The cost of the building will be some $50,000. Only $30,000 toward it was appropriated by the last legislature. The Regents had planned to make good the deficiency by the regular income from taxation. That income, however, is reduced this year owing to the fact that the assessed evaluation of property is not so great by considerable as was expected. The current tax income is only about $40,000. (Ibid., January 31, 1892)

Lieutenant Irving Hale lectured before the Y.M.C.A. on Electricity last night. It requires about one horsepower of engine to run the dynamo for 10 to 12 sixteen candle-power lights. (Ibid., February 13, 1892)

The catalogue of the year advertised that the Woodbury Hall dormitory was lighted by electricity; one sixteen candle-power lamp in each room and two each in the hallways. The cottages were to receive the same improvements during the following year.

An unusual amount of interest has been aroused by the local oratorical contest that takes place next Saturday evening. . . . Each fraternity is desirous that the honor shall go to its representatives, and yet it is quite possible that a non-fraternity man may represent the University at the State Contest. The Delta Tau Delta and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon each have three representatives. (Ibid.)

That was the first published intimation of the contest that has become traditional in colleges between the Greek letter societies and the “Barbarians.”
The Pi Phis were entertained in a delightful manner Saturday afternoon from four to six. Mrs. Fred Lockwood at “Maplehurst.” (Ibid.)

The University of Colorado is fortunate in an ideal location. Boulder is one of the prettiest towns in the State, and it is distant but little more than an hours run from Denver by train.

The foothills, here broken and picturesque, are but half a mile away. Behind them tower the seamed, gray, red, and purple mountains of the range. Each day brings its own delights of brightness and shadow. Away up among the peaks, you may see the clouds tumbling under and over like billows, now clinging in long streamers to a crag, until the wind, little by little, loosens their tenacious grip and merrily whirls them off in a new frolic, and again sailing them high, white, and filmy, until the sky is a marvelous kaleidoscope of shaded azure and cream.

Upon the town and upon the uplifted campus of the University, the soft, pure air of the great plains is flowing, sensate with life and energy, while the brilliant sun sheds his unobscured radiance in floods of glorious gold, until each pebble and blade of grass is magnified as though the atmosphere were a great microscope with all creation at one end, and your humble self at the other. (Ibid., March 6, 1892)

And that, in our matter-of-fact and workaday age, probably would be called a purple passage.

Conrad Bluhm, ’93, and Charles Potter, ’93, both fraternity boys, were the successful orators at the local contest, and at the State Contest at Colorado Springs on March 18, 1892, Bluhm was awarded second place for his oration, Universal Empire, which, however, did not qualify him to compete in the Inter-state Contest.

Mme. Marie Delsarte Geralde, who has come to the United States to teach the art of her famous father, is a handsome, large woman. Some women might call her thin, for she has high, prominent cheek-bones, and her throat is not full. But she has large, expressive eyes, glossy, dark hair, brilliant teeth, and a remarkable, easy carriage, as befits the daughter of Delsarte. Mme. Delsarte Geralde is graceful as a fawn, and her enunciation is wonderfully pleasant. (Illustrated American, April 3, 1892)

The current craze for Delsarte promoted the idea that there is for every shade of emotion an accompanying gesture, movement, inflection of the voice, or contortion of the facial muscles to express it. The result was in many instances a very “affected” style and manner adopted by young ladies of the time, and by a few of the male dandies. The latter soon had it taken out of them, even if it had to be done by bodily chastisement at the hands of incensed members of their own sex, but for the ladies it endured for several years, until it killed itself by its own excesses as such movements usually do. A singing comedian in the West
contributed to its demise by composing and singing a topical song entitled *Since Birdie Began Her Delsarte*.

At the Commencement in June, 1892, there were only five graduates from the University—four from the College Department and one from the Medical School, which had been languishing for lack of adequate clinical facilities in Boulder. A plan was under consideration to conduct the last two years of the medical course in Denver, where those facilities were ample.
Money is tight! (*Rocky Mountain News*, June 10, 1892)

On the national scene: The Democratic Nominating Convention in the summer, as had been expected, nominated Grover Cleveland by acclamation as their candidate for the presidency.

This year, also, may be regarded as the birth-year of what became known as “yellow journalism.” A young man named William Randolph Hearst had come to New York city from San Francisco, where he had been publishing the * Examiner* along sensational lines, and had bought the New York *Journal*, thereafter to become, closely followed by the *World*, the glaring example of all “yellow” news exploitation. There were several innovations to be noted at the beginning of the fall, 1892, session of Colorado University. First, the catalogue heralded the beginning year of a Law School, with the well-known and learned-in-the-law Judge Moses Hallet as Dean. Twenty-five students had enrolled for the two-years’ course. Since the budget of the department was limited to $3,000 a year, most of the lecturers were practicing attorneys who served without pay or for the possible advertising it gave them.

Then, the Medical School had been reorganized, with the last two years of the course conducted in Denver, but still as a department of the University. The budget for that department was limited to $4,500 a year, so many of its instructors and lecturers also were volunteers. (The evidence is that the Regents fudged a little on the restrictions and borrowed moderately from the general fund to keep the department operating.)

The building that had been constructed for a hospital to supply clinical material for the medical students, and which had briefly been operated as such, was now to become a dormitory for the male law students under the name Kent Hall. Cottage No. 1, ladies’ dormitory and campus dining-hall was to be called Dudley Hall, and cottage No. 2 was to be turned over to the women students also, as a dormitory. Whatever men could not be accommodated at Woodbury
Hall or Kent Hall would simply have to find rooms in town.

With a larger influx of students, some citizens had opened competitive boarding-houses in town, and at least one cooperative house had been established, designed to keep living expenses within $3 a week. The Portfolio, student paper, which had been published monthly with more or less regularity but some lapses since 1879, was discontinued, and was to be succeeded by a new weekly, to be called the Silver and Gold. Volume I, number 1, appeared under date of September 13, 1892. Initiated this year were two new societies—the Homerian Literary Society and the Debating Club.

President Baker, in his report to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction on October 1, 1892, set forth a very ambitious list of the needs of the University, and ended by saying:

> It is imperatively necessary that the annual income of the University be increased and, in addition, that certain of the needs enumerated be met this year by special appropriations.

For reasons that will appear as the story proceeds, not even the partly-finished Hale Scientific Building would be completed and dedicated until the year 1894. The one-fifth mill levy, by this time, brought in approximately $40,000 a year which, President Baker said, met only the faculty payroll and no other expenses.

The town of Boulder had agreed to take over the first year of the Preparatory School in connection with its High School, which relieved the congestion a little and the expense a trifle.

The catalogue said that the athletic fields had been put in good condition, which was an overstatement, since baseball and football games were played at a place called Lovers' Hill on the north side of town, a full mile from the University. It, too, was rough, stony ground, little better than the University field. The President's report made an optimistic prediction:

> The next five years should see 300 students in the college, 200 in the professional schools and 400 in the Preparatory School.

and proclaimed with pride that

A graduate of last year has just entered the Harvard Graduate School on a par with her own alumni, and our University has furnished two instructors to Yale and one to Leland Stanford.

For the record, this was the first editorial staff of the Silver and Gold:

Charles A. Potter, '93, Editor in Chief
Elizabeth P. Gamble, Associate Editor
Arthur Durward, '93, College
With the advent of the new college weekly, intra-mural activities become easier to find. For type, these are a few:

Let us have Pan-Hellenism.

The Sigs contemplate engaging new chapter rooms.

Present number of Pi Phis in the University—four.

Ladies’ fraternities’ pledges and their escorts, numbering sixteen, enjoyed a tally-ho ride to the lake last Saturday evening. They were accompanied by the jolliest kind of a chaperon, and delighted immensely in the fun.

College.

Bicyclers are becoming quite numerous among the students.

First University dance of the season in the chapel next Friday night.

Mr. Joseph Coddington, Basso, will sing in the Congregational Church choir this season. He is a freshman.

It is a very popular custom for students coming from home to bring home-made cakes. Long live the custom!

Total number of volumes in the library—8,209.

The girls of Cottage No. 2 do not engage in dancing, but gave a very pleasant entertainment to a number of Woodbury gentlemen. (September 20, 1892)

The University’s third football season, 1892, was not exactly triumphant, but was highly encouraging. Pat Carney was Captain for the second year, and there were several promising newcomers, including big, good-natured, wise-cracking “Dutch” Schaeffer, at that time a Prep student, who was to be a star on the team until barred by the four-year rule. Other new ones on the squad were Arnett, Webster, McIntosh, and Carroll.

The team defeated the University of Denver team twice by identical scores—46 to 0. Mines defeated the University by a close score—16 to 10, and in the game with the Denver Athletic Club, while defeated 12 to 6, Carroll for the University made the first touchdown Boulder had ever scored against that aggregation of ex-college stars and “ringers.” In a late season game, the Varsity took the State Agricultural College to the laundry, 70 to 5. Altogether, it was a year to be remembered with some pride.

Judge Harry L. McGinnis, ’95, in after years, gave some reminiscences of the Mines-Boulder game, in Days of Old, When Football Began. Colorado Alumnus, November, 1948:
Jim Garrett came out of an old turtle-back formation with the ball, and ran to a touchdown amid the delirious rooting of the crowd, but, alas!, the referee declared that the ball had been down before Garrett started, and the touchdown was not allowed. The final score was about 10 to 6 in favor of the Mines.

But then and there the University began its forward course in football, and within a few years—I think it was in 1894—defeated the Mines on a rough and pebbly field located on what was known as Lovers’ Hill, close to the old Whiteley home, across town from the campus.

More social chit-chat and small talk from the Silver and Gold during the autumn of 1892:

For the past two weeks, a large part of the campus has been converted into a hay-field. The sight of hay-cocks makes some of the students feel at home.

Obituary
Benjamin Louis Holstein, at parents’ home in Boulder, of typhoid fever. Graduated U. of C., with honors in 1884.

Dr. Isaac C. Dennett died October 14, 1892, of typhoid fever. He was born Dec. 7, 1849, and was classmate of Dr. Baker at Bates College, Maine. Taught at C. U. 14 years—1879 to date—Latin. He leaves a son 14 years old. Wife died three years ago. Funeral services in chapel. Pall-bearers, Darley, McGinnis, Durward, Ingram, North, and Potter. Glee Club rendered Lead, Kindly Light, and Rock of Ages.

College
A piano now graces the reception room of Cottage No. 2.

The ladies of Cottage No. 2 wish to express their great appreciation of the serenade Thursday night.

Medical
An articulated skeleton has been purchased for the class.

Loft of stable in rear of the Medical Building is the anatomical laboratory.

General
Our football team will be provided with nose-protectors in the near future. Conrad Blume is the possessor of a brand new Victor bicycle with pneumatic tires. It is indeed a beauty.

25 to 30 students are making their own expenses entirely by their own efforts.

The young ladies of Cottage No. 2 find great enjoyment in the informal reading-circle. They have nearly finished Mrs. Browning’s Aurora Leigh, and are now reading the volume on Great Women in the series of Lord’s Beacon Lights of History.

A gay dance was indulged in at Dudley Hall last Saturday night. The entire affair was under the direction of the lady students, and its success complete. Oysters were served in most excellent style. It was near Sunday ere the gay company dispersed.
Medical
At last the horrors of the dissecting-room are revealed to us—and we find them not so very horrible.

Financial conditions all over America had been bad in 1892, but until now the depression probably had affected Colorado and other western States least of all. Before the close of 1893, the latter were to receive a blow that would make them the worst sufferers—the withdrawal of the government subsidy that had been supporting the price of silver.

Meanwhile, life at the University went on much as usual.

Friday evening, December 16, found the Seniors engaged in mirth at Cottage No. 1. They were entertained by the Class President, Miss Hattie Hogarty, assisted by Misses Chase and Smith. The evening was passed in various ways—social chat, planning and guessing of charades. Class and psychological yells were not forgotten, as the inmates of the cottage can testify. It was midnight when the company left the cottage with Razzle Dazzle, Boom Baw, Ninety-three, Haw! Haw!

A party of merry skaters engaged the tally-ho and made an excursion to Weisenhorn Lake on the evening of January 2, 1893. The moon was shining brightly, the skating good, the party in fine spirits, and the evening most thoroughly enjoyed.

A new fence will soon surround the campus. (Silver and Gold, January 3, 1893)

Dr. Carl Belser, the new professor of Latin, will arrive January 30. (Ibid., January 24, 1893)

On Friday evening, the girls in cottage No. 1 were delighted by the sweet strains of music floating upward from beneath their windows. It was a lovely serenade, and the girls hope it will be repeated. (February 14, 1893)

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, a happy crowd of University students coasted down the Hill below the University. The boys had made several bob-sleds. There were several mishaps, but in spite of such trifles a good time was enjoyed, and the sport made everyone feel young again. (March 7, 1893)

The local oratorical contest, with six contestants, including two girls, Miss Susie Andrews and Miss Alice Stoddard, ended with Edward Ingram in first place with The Invasion of Degradation, and Delos Holden second with Liberty, Law, and State. Neither received top honors at the State Contest, the award going to Frank M. Woods, of Colorado College.

During the spring vacation, the first real University Glee, Mandolin, and Banjo Club made a tour of a few towns, including Central City, Idaho Springs, and Georgetown, under the direction of Prof. Farnsworth. The Silver and Gold commented: Glee Club Tour an Artistic Success; not very so financially.
The girls have finally concluded that the boys shall not run the University and have all its benefits; so, putting on bold faces and concealing quaking hearts, they attacked the Regents for a tennis-court, and Oh! Mirabile dictu, it was granted. We may now expect to see rosy cheeks and activity instead of the former paleness and lackadaisical manners.

We need a gymnasium, and will refuse to be comforted until we have one. (April 11, 1893)

Another evidence of progress and enterprise appeared in the spring of this year—The Columbine, the first students’ yearbook—a very creditable and newsy publication, well illustrated with the comparatively new photographic half-tones. One thing revealed by it was that each of the fraternities had a male quartette, and the Homerian Literary Society a mixed quartette.

Baseball.

Both Ingram and McClure had acquired some proficiency with the curved ball. The ’93 team ended the season undefeated as had the team of ’92. Only four games were played. One of these was forfeited to the University; the scores of the others were:

- Colorado 20, Denver University 1
- Colorado 16, School of Mines 1
- Colorado 14, Denver University, 11

On the national scene: The November election of 1892 had returned Cleveland to the presidential chair by a landslide for his second term, following the interval of Harrison.

Despite the prevailing depression, Commencement time, 1893, was the usual high occasion for students and parents. Besides the ten collegiate graduates, there were two post-graduate degrees conferred; two medical diplomas, one of them to a woman, Hannah Louise Taylor, and two honorary degrees.

One of the many instances of college romance should be mentioned. Soon after graduation, Harriet Carr Hogarty, of this year’s class married the Rev. Harry N. Wilson of the Class of ’91.

To recall the musical factor of social history of the time:

There were several tuneful hits, probably well-known to Colorado University students, such as the Heidelberg Stein Song, and The Message of the Violet, from The Prince of Pilsen; also the drinking song, It’s Always Fair Weather. For the boys who liked to be the life of the party, there was I Sing a Little Tenor, Sing a Little Baritone, also Sing a Little Base, and the heavy bassos were getting away down yonder with The Song that the Anvil Sings, just to mention a few of the popular hits.
More national atmosphere: One of the first acts of the United States Congress of 1893 had been to pass a bill canceling the Government subsidy to producers of silver. It was promptly signed by President Cleveland. The act may not have had much effect on the depression in other parts of the country, but it hit Colorado full in the breadbasket. In Denver, five national banks suspended during one day. Some business men who had consolidated their holdings, and investors who had kept mortgages nominal were able to pull through, but for those who had pyramided or had spread out too thinly (and they were many), the results were devastating.

In the midst of that deep depression, the gates of the long-anticipated World's Columbian Exposition had opened duly in May. It was a tremendous spectacle for its time.

**AN ELECTRICAL COMPARISON.**

How rapid the development of the electrical arts has been within the past few years may be seen by comparing the electrical exhibits at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876 with those at the Columbian Exposition now at Chicago.

Then, electrical apparatus consisted mostly of telegraphic devices, galvanic batteries, static machines, Leyden jars, etc. There were a few crude dynamos and one small imported Gramme machines, none of them intended to maintain more than one arc-light. Then there was not a single incandescent lamp in the world. Now, they are to be seen in tens of thousands. Then, there was not a single electric motor that was more than a toy to be run by a single magnetic cell. Now, motors for all kinds of services, from driving a fan to those running printing presses, looms, machine shops, and threatening the existence of the locomotive itself. Then, it was thought that light was one of the physical forces. Now, it is believed that light is an electro-magnetic wave.

Then, all the electrical exhibit could be put in a room fifty feet square. Now, a large building covering acres is found insufficient for the needs of exhibitors. All this since 1876! *(Cosmopolitan Magazine)*
The new profession of Electrical Engineering, by this time was pretty well established.

Colorado University opened the session 1893–1894 with the announcement of a School of Engineering or, as it was denominated in the catalogue, Applied Science, offering the degrees Electrical Engineer (E.E.), and Civil Engineer (C.E.). The faculty of the department numbered one—Henry Fulton, B.S., and there was one student entered, Frederick William Whitehead. In other departments, the total enrollment of students was distributed thus:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Department</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Graduate students</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College of Arts and Sciences</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>School of Medicine</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>School of Law</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Preparatory School</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Despite the lowering clouds (the depression had not fully developed when the legislature met in January, 1893), the Regents, fortified by the capable President Baker, had succeeded in lobbying through a special appropriation for campus purposes. With this $34,000, the Hale Scientific Building had been made partly usable by an expenditure of $8,935.76; a central heating plant costing $7,000 had been built; and the first story of an Engineering Building that cost $5,733.33. The old hospital, later Kent Hall, had been converted into a chemical laboratory for $1,762.91; and $43 had been spent for repairs on the President’s house.

The Hale Scientific Building of that day is the present middle section of the Hale Science Building; the wings were added later. Of the other old buildings still in use at this writing (1956) are Old Main (how much longer it can be preserved is problematical); Woodbury Hall (substantial, but somewhat archaic in its surroundings); Cottage No. 1 (perhaps doomed to early demolition), now called the Women’s Building; and, possibly, the one once known as the first hospital.

The Treasurer’s Report for the preceding school year showed payments for all expenses, including salaries, had been approximately $54,000, excluding capital expenditures, of course.

The catalogue listed the entire faculty, including President, instructors, and lecturers of all schools, as 69, of whom 18 comprised the Arts and Sciences faculty. The medical course was lengthened to four years, effective September, 1893. The number of books in the library was given as 9,353. Those, in outline, are the dull statistics of the year, essential to the record.
The Columbine, heretofore mentioned, had been issued by the Homerian Literary Society. The Editor-in-Chief had been Conrad Bluhm; the associate editors, all members of that Society: Cyrus Fish, Florence West, Leopold Sanders, May Henry, and Wellington Givens; the illustrator, who did a good job with the line drawings, Leota Woy. It was destined to be the last Year Book until 1899, when volume I of the Coloradoan began the series that has continued. A recapitulation from The Columbine listed in the University, three literary societies, a debating club, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., two fraternities, two sororities, and an organization called the Co-Ed Dried Herring Club, whatever that was. There were the Glee, Mandolin and Banjo Club, a football and baseball team, and a tennis association known as the Anderson Club, not to omit mention of a law association known as the Kent Hall Club. Altogether, an imposing array of social activities.

Our “yell”:
U, U, U of C,
V, V, Varsity,
Sis—Boom,
Colorado.

The first wearing of the “Senior Cap” or Mortarboard was by the Class of ’90, but both mortarboard and gown were not worn until the Class of ’95 donned them.

The Alumni Association organized, Commencement, 1892. Of the fourteen State Oratorical Contests, Colorado University had won five, but no Colorado college or University had, so far, won an Interstate Contest.

During the five years last past, there had been one hundred twelve scholarly lectures delivered before the Scientific Society by faculty members and a few distinguished visitors. The list of subjects seemed to compass almost the entire field of current knowledge. Verily, no Colorado University student lacked the opportunities for a well-rounded education.

Football. All last year’s team have returned except Putnam, Garrett, and Newcomb, who had the positions of half-back and full-back respectively. (Silver and Gold, September 19, 1893)

F. C. Wales, Amherst ’93, has entered the Law School, and is promising football material. (Ibid., September 26, 1893)

It is noteworthy that Gamble, who came to the University in 1892, and Wales, who came in 1893, were in Boulder to ward off threatened tuberculosis, yet both remained prominent in football, baseball, and other athletic sports. Gamble, after whom Gamble field later was named, remained in Boulder the
The rest of his life—a reasonably long one. Wales, who had learned something about the punt and drop-kick, became valuable at full-back, but stayed in Boulder only a couple of years. This year, also, brought Bill Caley, a small-town boy from Littleton, Colorado, who seemed to have the natural football instinct. He starred on the University team a year or two, and then was drafted by one of the larger Eastern colleges for his exceptional ability in that line.

The 1893 season again was an unfortunate one for C. U. at the gridiron. Rev. Kramer still coached the team intermittently, but the need was for a real coach. The *Silver and Gold* said:

> We need a coach. Are we unable to pay one?

The team, consisting of Schaeffer, Arnett, Caley, McIntosh, Layton, Gamble, Carroll, Carney, McClure, Rooney, and Wales, with a couple of substitutes, won from State Agricultural College, 44 to 6, lost to Denver Athletic Club, 32 to 4, and to State School of Mines, 24 to 10, but it will be noted that they scored against both of those highly-touted teams, and the next year the story would be different. Brighter days were ahead for Colorado University on the football field. Not until 1895, however, did the big break come.

Another excerpt from the recollections of Judge Henry L. McGinnis, Class of '95: *Days of Old, When Football Began*, in *Colorado Alumnus*, November, 1938)

> About 1893, I went to Golden to see a game with Mines, in which several players were injured by rough play, the score being about ten to twenty-four in favor of Mines.

> When we started home after the game, we were pelted with rotten eggs and potatoes by hoodlums, and in another game on Lovers' Hill at Boulder, the arm of a prominent Mines player was broken, and a crowd of hoodlums set up the chant, “Bring on the ambulance.”

> So far as I know, such incidents do not happen now and would not be tolerated, but in the days of old they were rather expected and taken as a matter of course.

Lieutenant Irving Hale, son of ex-President Hale, has just secured for the University an Edison dynamo. It cost, when new, $1,200.

Friday night, the young ladies of Dudley Hall were awakened by the sweet strains of musical voices which came up from under the gable-vine. The serenaders enjoyed an excellent repast which the co-eds’ thoughtfulness secured them. (*Silver and Gold*, October 11, 1893)

The “Judge Not” Circle of King’s Daughters held a social at the home of Miss Sue Andrews last Saturday evening. (Ibid., November 14, 1893)

For customs and dress:
In female fashions, the specifications are for narrower hips, flatter back, but still the tapering, tightly compressed waist. Also, the moderately high shoulder to mutton sleeves.

The prospects as 1894 dawned in the United States were pretty gloomy, but there were a few bright spots in the perspective for Colorado. One was the discovery of gold in considerable quantities at Cripple Creek.

It seemed a few months ago as if the Colorado Pandora has opened her box and all its treasures had flown from it, leaving only a little lump of earth dotted with shining particles. This was Colorado’s hope, and its presence has caused the whole State to buckle and gird itself anew for a life struggle.

To the Cripple Creek gold fields all eyes in the State are now turned for prosperity. Its location is just back of Pikes Peak, twenty-five miles west from Colorado Springs. The town is nearly 10,000 feet above the sea. Roughly estimating it today, one would undoubtedly be below the figure by stating that the population numbered about 6,000. (Harper’s Weekly, January 5, 1894)

In one way, the hard times may have helped the enrollment at Boulder to some extent. A good many financial apple-carts had been dumped, and the scions of some Colorado families, theretofore scheduled for matriculation at aristocratic eastern colleges, may now have been willing to settle for a course at Colorado University. Also, there were some of President Baker’s former students at the East Denver High School coming to Boulder, including promising football material.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Fryer, Bluhm, E. Burger, and Misses Wilder and Ballard has been elected to originate a new college yell, and to report to the students on Monday. (Silver and Gold, February 6, 1894)

At the local oratorical contest at Boulder in 1894, there again were two young women—Miss Daisy Davis and Miss Ethel Stoddard who for the second year tried and failed. Miss Davis won at the local contest, but lost in the State competition. Conrad Bluhm, the other contestant from Boulder, took second place at that event.

The medics pride themselves upon being able to work upon the best muscular specimen ever laid upon the table of this dissecting-room (and it isn’t Indian Jack, either). Messrs. Hays, Roberts, Chapman, Wigglesworth, J. P. Roberts, and Miss Lake are doing the work. (Ibid.)

NEW YELLS.

1. I Yell, All Yell, We Come Pell Mell
   Boom Rah, Razoo, Colorado State U.
2. Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, Ru!
   Boom, Rah, Boom Rah, C. S. U!
The “C-O-L-O, Silver free” remains the favorite.

Our Glee Club has probably done more to advertise the University than any other one thing. We would be willing to wager that it did more to influence the legislature last year than all the lobbying, talking, and banquetting put together. (Ibid., February 20, 1894)

Mr. Charles Burger has gone to take the position of teacher of mathematics at East Denver High School, and his departure breaks up the Pansy (Delta Tau Delta) Quartette.

The young ladies of Cottage No. 2 have each earned a dollar from the State, which they propose to invest in tennis balls.

Miss Mamie Johnson is at Manual Training High School, Denver, teaching, and Miss Jennie Sewall is assistant at Corona Grade School there. Her sister, Carrie, teaches kindergarten at the same school. (Ibid, April 10, 1894)

For the first time in nearly two years, we mourn the loss of a baseball game, U. of C. 10, School of Mines, 14. (Ibid., May 1, 1894)

But in tennis, Wales and Gamble of the University won over Rowe and Mitchell of Mines, 6-1, 6-2, 6-2.

The paper sorrowfully and sympathetically commented upon the death by suicide of Ethelyn Alice Stoddard, of Colorado Springs, sophomore in the University and twice contender for oratorical honors, and upon the death from pneumonia of Flora Mitchell, class of ’97. (Ibid., June 1, 1894)

Senior Reception and Promenade.
Alumni Exercises.
Music by Lohman’s Orchestra.
New Officers
Guy Sternberg, President
Helen Beardsley, Vice-President
E. J. Ingram, Secretary

At the Commencement exercises, the alumni list was swelled by ten graduates from the Collegiate Department of Arts and Science, twelve from the Medical Department, of whom five were women; twelve from the Law School; and one from the Graduate School. Colorado University was beginning to put on stature.
For orientation:

(Current History)

The total public debt of the United States on September 30, 1894, was $1,017,566,336.68, made up as follows: Interest-bearing debt was $635,042,810. Debt on which interest had ceased since maturity, $1,830,036.26. Non-interest-bearing debt, $380,093,405.42.

The total cash in the Treasury, $774,135,938.68, against which there were outstanding $612,436,470 in certificates and treasury notes. The net cash balance was $61,044,402.38, and the gold reserves, $58,815,217.

Dull figures, perhaps, but interesting for comparisons. The largest amount named reads like the appropriations for one very dull afternoon in the House of Representatives now.

The year 1894 marked the beginnings of what soon became known as “the funnies” appearing on Sunday in a New York City newspaper. The first series was called “The Yellow Kid,” picturing in various escapades a deceptively cherubic-looking small boy with hairless head and windshield ears—a sort of pictorial Peck’s Bad Boy of tender years. In the fight for supremacy in circulation, it soon met competition in another weekly full page of drawings reciting the adventures of “The Katzenjammer Kids.” Other papers, in self-defense, met the demand started by the Journal and the World, resulting, as you know, in entire sections of newspapers devoted to these representations of “comic” art.

The Colorado legislature of 1893, in addition to the special appropriation of $34,000 for buildings, had levied an extra one-tenth mill tax, designed to increase the income for running expenses by about $20,000, to make the potential annual income approximately $60,000 for that biennium. This seems to have been paid for the first half but, according to the Regents’ Report of October 1, 1894, it had been cut off for the school year 1894–1895, leaving the
school in hard circumstances. This was due to a decrease in the State’s over-all tax income and the necessity for curtailment in all departments because of the financial depression. Anyway, it left the University, temporarily at least, too large for its income.

The enrollment of students up to October 1, 1894, was 363, and with a class of eleven in that department, the School of Applied Science was ready to go.

The catalogue for the year gave the number of the faculty in all departments as 71. It had nine buildings on the campus described as:

- Main Building
- Hale Scientific
- Chemical Laboratory
- Medical Hall
- Engineering Building and Heating Plant
- Woodbury Hall
- Cottages NO. 1 and 2
- President’s House

All buildings, it said, were now lighted by electricity, and that the University Library had 10,000 volumes.

After five years, football in Colorado was becoming the premier spectator sport. Especially was this true in the capitol city, where the Denver Athletic Club with its fine new clubhouse and its large membership of the more prosperous business and society men who could afford to subsidize the rest of the ex-college stars, was cock-of-the-walk. Some elements of showmanship and “theater” were being injected into the game to impress the lady spectators, And it was not unusual to have an attendance of several thousands at the important Denver games at fifty and seventy-five cents a head. For instance, the visiting team would be driven from the D.A.C. clubhouse to the field in a four-horse tally-ho, with colors streaming and with uniformed footmen with trumpets on the boot. The coach would drive to the center of the field, debouch the challenging team, and drive off with a blare of trumpets. The visitors would form the wedge and go through several snappy plays. Forth from the fieldhouse under the grandstand would come the D.A.C. team at a trot. The referee in frock coat and derby hat, with the inevitable cane, would sound the whistle, and the gladiatorial combat would be on.

It was customary for the collegiate champions of the year to get the Thanksgiving Day game with the Denver Athletic Club team at Denver, with a forty percent cut of the receipts. Since that income would help out appreciably in the athletics fund, the competition between C.U., D.U., and Colorado College was keen. The year 1894 proved to be Colorado University’s first successful season.
Gamble, Law ’97, was elected captain for the season of ’94, and this date marks the beginning of an important epoch in football of the University. . . .

By beginning an early and systematic course of training, the Varsity defeated the for the first time by a score of 4 to 12. Games with the various Denver high schools were also played this season, and afforded the Varsity much needed practice. Denver University and the Agricultural College were defeated by fairly large scores, and finally, on Election Day, November 6, Golden was defeated for the first time, 0 to 20. . . .

A challenge was received from the D.A.C. in November for a game the latter part of the month. The D.A.C. were in much better condition than at the time of the first game, and after a fierce struggle, the Varsity succumbed, 20-6.

The last game of the season was played with Golden on Thanksgiving Day. In two halves of 35 and 15 minutes, Golden was defeated, 0-18. . . .

Whitaker, McGill, Graham and Chase are the names of some of the new men who played for the first time this season. Of the first Varsity team of 1890, only one man, Layton, was represented on the 1894 team. (Old Grad’s Chronicle, Colorado Alumnus. Data taken from the 1900 Coloradoan)

The game, in many quarters, still was regarded as brutal and barbaric, as note this quotation from Current History:

The great Harvard-Yale football game of November 24, 1894, at Springfield, Mass., was accompanied by such roughness as to be characterized by some prominent college men as “outrageous and atrocious.” A wave of reprobation has swept over the country, so strong in some places as to lead to the suggestion that all future games be played under police supervision.

ADVANCE IN MEDICAL SCIENCE

Koch, the German doctor who had segregated the tuberculosis germ and discovered an alleged lymph to combat it, had, during the last year also compounded an anti-toxin for diphtheria which, after some further research, was to take most of the nightmare out of that dread disease and to reduce its mortality to a small percentage.

A press notice, quoting a New York physician, said that there was an average one operation a day performed in that city for appendicitis; that the operation usually was successful, but that the patient generally died from the shock.

Since nothing further is recorded about non-payment of the last half of the last half of the additional one-tenth mill appropriation made by the legislature of 1893 to the University for general expenses, it is probable that it finally was collected and that the bills were paid for that biennium. Anyway, when the General Assembly met in January, 1895, the astute President Baker, with the moral support of the Regents, succeeded in getting another extra appropriation.
of $40,000 for campus purposes in the biennium 1895–1897. Part of this was used to complete the interior furnishings and finishing of the Hale Scientific Building so that it could be used in total, and in paying for the modest two-storey Chemical Building which had been erected at a cost of $6,500. There were, also, some improvements on the campus, such as stone walks between buildings that had offered very muddy paths in wet weather, necessary repairs on some of the older buildings, and some landscaping. Even so, there still were patches of the campus covered with rocks, buffalo-grass and sand-lilies.

The first crude model of a “horseless carriage” appeared in the East in 1895, but it was regarded as an experiment and a rich man’s toy, and the horse and buggy still would have a place in the ordinary plan of life for a few years to come. The liveryman still was an important man in every community. In Boulder, for instance, when a crowd of students accompanied the football or baseball team to Golden, Lippoldt would be called upon for several “rigs” and, perhaps, the tally-ho. With good teams and fair weather, the drive to that town, by the foothills route, could be made in about three hours. When a number of the co-eds went along, you may be very sure that there would be competent chaperons in the party. The journey home would be enlivened by songs and college yells, jubilant or subdued according to the outcome of the game.

The baseball team of 1895 acquitted itself well with the accomplished pitching of Ingram and McClure and a good supporting outfield.

Among the thirty-four graduates of ’95 were twelve from the Department of Arts and Sciences. The other graduates were: Honorary, 1, Graduate School, 4, Medicine, 11, and Law, 6. One of them was the energetic and durable (later Reverend) Conrad Bluhm, and this is the place to note, among the college romances, that a college-mate, May Virginia Henry later became his wife.

One of those who took their Ph.D. degrees at the Commencement in June, 1895, was the Rev. Frederick Kramer who, it will be remembered, was rector of the Boulder Episcopal Church, coached the early football teams, and refereed many Colorado football games between 1890 and 1895. For a few bits of characterization, here is another of his reminiscences (Notes about Colorado U. in By-gone Days. Colorado Alumnus. May–June, 1921):

In the early ’90s, there was no teacher of English on the faculty. President Baker, to whom the University owed its present greatness, offered me the instructorship in English at the munificent salary of $15 a month. I was too poor to refuse the tender.

My life as instructor was a merry one. In those days the rules of English grammar were as mysterious and incomprehensible to the average freshman as Einstein’s theory of relativity is today to the ordinary mortal.
In 1893, the Graduate School was established. Having a thirst for knowledge, I registered for the course of Ph.D, and at the end of two years I was dubbed a real highbrow by the University.

My thesis for the degree was entitled *The Sources of Gnosticism*. After having been grilled for four hours by the entire faculty in my subjects, Philosophy, Political Science, and Sanskrit, I had to defend my thesis. For the purpose, four professors met with the President at his home.

I soon discovered that my examiners knew very little about Gnosticism, which was lucky for me. To inject a little reality and pleasure into the proceedings, the President passed around some nicotineless cigars, which he always smoked, under the impression that they were less harmful than the ordinary ones.

President Baker was a wonderful man, and accomplished a gigantic task in building up the University. The people of Colorado owe him a debt of gratitude which they can never pay. Usually short on conversation, he had a kindly heart and a keen sense of humor. He frequently asked me to address the students at chapel, even after I had moved to Denver. The last time I spoke, he said to me as we were ascending the platform: “By the way, Doctor, make it strictly religious this morning.” I am afraid that in those days I sought the plaudits of the students more than the encomiums of the faculty.
Topics of the time:

Golf, the most recent of the English games to be adopted with favor in this country, has every appearance of having made itself at home in America. It was slow in coming, and we have been tardy in taking it up as a pastime. Golf, however, has now passed its trial period, and has been formally entered on the list of our sports. (Munsey’s Magazine, August, 1895)

As seen through women’s eyes: Apparently, the fiat concerning the immense sleeves we are all of us wearing has gone forth. Several of the creators of fashion in Paris have decreed that their collapse is inevitable.

In music: On almost every piano music rack in the country, it seems, can be found Ethelbert Nevin’s beautiful composition, Narcissus.

Current history: The most remarkable feature of the year was the sudden change of Colorado from a silver to a gold-mining camp. This was due to the discovery, first made at Leadville and Cripple Creek, that below the silver and the silver and gold level there are rich deposits of the yellow metal. The paralysis of mining which resulted from the decline in the price of silver has given way to an activity which has put almost every smelter into operation. (Illustrated American, August 10, 1895)

At the University of Colorado, the fall of 1895 showed an enrollment of 509, which did not include students in the Colorado School of Music (no longer a department of the University), nor about fifty registered correspondence students. The faculty, including all professors, instructors, lecturers, assistants, librarian, secretary, etc., was given as 71. More were urgently needed. A part of the Engineering Building had been fitted up as a gymnasium. The library now had about 16,000 volumes.

Despite the encouraging and first really successful season for the University football team in 1894, Bill Caley, the Littleton boy and star of the ’94 team, who had been elected captain for ’95, was having a hard time working up enthusiasm for the game. There was some good material, including Paul Dillon, who had been playing notable football on the East Denver High School squad. Also,
McCoy, Stroup, Dawson, Wanless, and another boy from the East, to be mentioned later. Seemingly a good backlog, but with little ambition to get out and compete for the team. Certain members of the faculty and citizens of the town recognized the advertising value to the University of a winning football team. With the assurance of some subscribed money for a coach, and at the behest of R. A. Campbell, a former Dartmouth student and brother of Prof. Cabell of the faculty, Fred G. Folsom, who had played three years of outstanding football and baseball at Dartmouth College, was elected coach for the University of Colorado. The compensation offered seems to have been about $125 a month. Folsom’s arrival in Boulder is related by Southard, manager of the University athletic teams of that year (Colorado Alumnus, October, 1946):

In 1895, I was manager of the athletic association of the University, which meant at that time that I was manager of all athletic activities, which consisted chiefly of football and baseball. That was the year in which Fred Folsom, also known as “P I” Folsom was engaged to coach the football team of which Bill Caley (ex-‘99), was the captain.

I met Fred Folsom at the railway station in Boulder, and I shall never forget my surprise as he stepped off the train and I identified him. Naturally, he was a young man at that time, slight of build, and sway-backed. When I shook hands with him, it was like grasping a handful of bones. Apparently I showed my feelings in my face, because many, many times after that he twitted me about it.

I boxed with him once. It was understood that it was to be just a sparring bout, but he got excited and mauled me unmercifully. Not long after that, P I and my bunkie, Barry Hogarty, (B.S. ’91) boxed. They went after it hammer and tongs, each one slugging as hard as he possibly could, and, as P I told the story one time at a banquet I attended, I was on the side-lines yelling “Give him hell, Barry, give him hell!”

I can remember the incident very well, and can assure you that my heart was in what I said.

There are several stories to explain Folsom’s nickname, “P I.” The most credible one is that it meant Penobscot Indian. He was a native of the State of Maine. In later years, few people called him Fred; it was either Bill or “P I.” With characteristic energy, he put on a football suit, ran, tackled, fell on the ball, and bucked the line with the same abandon he required of all aspirants for the team, which he coached to a winning season with the exception of one game with the beefy and redoubtable Denver Athletic Club team of ex-college stars, which was lost 10 to 22.

The catalogue of 1895–1896 also notes the matriculation at the University of C. Field Clay, from Richmond, Kentucky, said to be a lineal descendant of the great Henry Clay. He was handsome and athletic. He had played one year of
football at Williams College and was to be, for several years, an exceptional football “end” and baseball “catcher” at C. U. He bore the hallmark of aristocracy, but took up quarters at Woodbury Hall and ate at the campus boarding-house with the proletariat. The fact that he played catcher on the baseball team seems to indicate that he did not coddle his lily-white hands.

It did not do any harm to his popularity for the rumor to get around that he received from home a monthly check for more than a hundred dollars—some reports made it as much as a hundred and fifty. That might not have been very important money at Yale or old Harvard, but at a little frontier college that drew its constituency from the mountains and the corn-belt, it was quite some! In the course of time, he married a University girl and became a prominent Denver lawyer.

A little more atmosphere:

In addition to its first crude exhibits of “horseless buggies” that would really run, the year 1895 marked the beginnings of what became known as “Tin Pan Alley” in New York City, where songsmiths ground out popular songs on a production basis. When not allegedly “comic,” most of them followed the very sentimental themes. “Mother” songs struck an almost universally successful chord.

The social annals of 1896 rightly should begin with the most important announcement of the year from the standpoint of scientific progress—a discovery which, among other applications, was to revolutionize the practice of surgery, and probably to add several years to the average span of human life.

Early in January, the world at large was startled by the announcement of a discovery which, so far as we can yet tell, is destined to prove an epoch-making incident in the development of physical science—the discovery of a hitherto unknown form of radiant energy possessing the marvelous power of penetrating bodies opaque to ordinary light, and actinic enough to produce a shadow-picture upon a sensitized plate. No one has yet secured sufficient data to estimate fully the theoretical significance or the practical utility of the new phenomena, but the sensational and superficial aspects of the discovery have taken hold of the popular imagination and monopolized the attention of the scientific world in a way that finds no parallel since the days when Edison became known as the “wizard” through his development of the phonograph, the electric light, and other wonders connected with his name. (Current History)

C. F. Clay has been elected captain of the University baseball team. (Silver and Gold, February 13, 1896)

With last year’s pitchers gone (Ingram had graduated with the class of ’95, and McClure had left school to go into business with his father), prospects did not look too rosy for the ’96 baseball team. Fortunately, a good prospect was
found in Robinson, freshman engineer, and, with Robinson and Clay as a battery, only one game of the season was lost. That was a game with a semi-pro team of soldiers from Fort Logan, the military post near Denver. On one occasion, a double-header was played with Colorado College, Robinson pitching both games and winning, 10-9 and 15-0. The year 1896 was to be one of athletic triumph for C.U.

At the University’s local oratorical contest to select representatives for the State Contest, Ernest Morris, with *The Puritan Revolution and Its Hero*, and Charles E. Slusser with *Columbus*, were selected. At the State Contest, the award went to a contestant from Denver University named E. N. Antrim, with Ernest Morris, the Colorado University representative so close in the Judges’ tabulation as almost to constitute a tie. Later on, one of the judges, “Parson” Uzzell, confessed to an error in his totals which would have given the distinction to Morris. Anyway, the report says that “Ernest Morris was met at the University station by all the students, boys and girls, with banners waving, hats flying in the air, handkerchiefs waving in the air, and throat-splitting yells.”

There were now in the University two Greek letter fraternities, Delta Tau Delta and Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and two sororities, Pi Beta Phi, known familiarly as Pi Phi, and the Delta Gamma. It seems to have been an unwritten tradition that the men of Delta Tau Delta would, for the most part, squire around the girls of Pi Beta Phi, and that the men of Sigma Alpha Epsilon would act as escorts for the girls of Delta Gamma. The societies, of course, represented a sort of college aristocracy, but not to the extent of snobbery. The requirements for initiation to membership were not, and are not today, closely defined. Perhaps the best definition of a desirable candidate would be one who gave promise of reflecting future credit upon his fraternity or her sorority. Doubtless, many resented as unjust and discriminatory their exclusion from membership.

A recent bulletin of the University said that about thirty percent of present day enrollees are members of Greek letter societies. The proportion of Barbs in 1896 was even larger.

The University graduated a class of thirty-one at the June, 1896 Commencement: Thirteen medicine, seven Law, and eleven Arts and Sciences. That was three fewer than in the preceding year, but the big year was coming up.

On the national scene: Despite frequent expressions of self-congratulation in many newspapers and journals that the “free-silver” bugaboo had been disposed of, it soon became apparent that it still was a live issue. Some western States, including Colorado, had depended upon silver mining for their principal source of prosperity, and did not purpose to let it be killed without making a
fight for unlimited coinage. A very rabid champion had arisen in the person of Congressman William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska.

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

On July 7, at noon, in the South Side Coliseum of Chicago, the convention opened. In the voting for presidential nomination, Congressman Richard Parks Bland, of Missouri, led up to the fourth ballot. Before the fifth the convention voted William Jennings Bryan’s (“the boy orator of the Platte”) nomination to be unanimous, and he was nominated on the fifth ballot. (The Chautauquan)

After Senator Hill’s speech, cautioning the convention against a radical stand for free silver, Bryan took the floor to reply. That was the famous or notorious speech which closed with the soul-stirring and rabble-rousing peroration: “And we will say to them, ’You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns; you shall not crucify mankind on a cross of gold!’”

The “regular” Republican convention met in St. Louis on June 16, and nominated William McKinley of Ohio for President, and Hon. Garrett A. Hobart, of New Jersey, for Vice-President. The issue was joined—“Free-Silver versus Sound Money.”
Colorado University was to have an encouraging growth in its twentieth year, but financial conditions throughout the nation still were “hard.” A cost of living index is always a good criterion of the times in that regard. Harper’s Weekly of August 29, 1896 gave this brief comparison which, inferentially, applied to most other food commodities:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Food Costs</th>
<th>1891</th>
<th>1896</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5 dozen eggs</td>
<td>$1.50</td>
<td>.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 ham (11 pounds)</td>
<td>1.32</td>
<td>1.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 gallon maple syrup</td>
<td>1.10</td>
<td>.80</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The catalogue of 1896–1897 listed an over-all faculty of ninety-six, and the Secretary’s Report said that the annual payroll, exclusive of Law and Medical faculty had been $65,228.43. The income, or receipts from all sources for the biennium September 1, 1894 to September 1, 1896 had been $137,222.72, and the disbursements for all purposes totalled $132,500.48, leaving a balance on hand of $4,722.24.

The Medical tuition was to be raised this year to $50 annually for both residents and non-residents, and the Law School tuition to $35. Dissecting material for Medical students would be furnished at cost—“$3 a part.” It will be remembered that only the first year of the Medical course was held at Boulder. A Dental School was announced to open September, 1897. Tuition: first year, $50; second and third years, $75 each; graduation fee, $10; laboratory and anatomical material at cost.

The Report also gives an idea of the salaries paid to instructors and assistants. Those ranged from $90 to $900 a year. The librarian’s honorarium was $1,200. The caretaker or steward (Bemus) received $600, the foreman and workman (in one person) $720, and to eight student janitors a total of $837.

The Regents’ Report gave the inventory or capital investment in University property (presented as “fair approximations”):
Grounds (estimated present value, unimproved): $26,000
Improvements, as fences, grading, roads, walls, pipes, drains, lake, bridges: 8,500
Buildings: 150,000
Furniture, etc.: 7,180
Library (value): 25,000
Apparatus: 21,410
Collections (geological, mineral, arts): 4,450
Total: $242,540
The enrollment of students, to October 1, 1896: 600.

Whether we approve or not, one of the most absorbing social topics of any college year is football. In the spring of 1896, H. C. Whittaker had been elected captain of the team for the following fall, but soon afterward he had been given a full-time job in the library. A sustenance job took precedence even to that honor, so he resigned the captaincy of the team, and Caley was reelected. Caley did not return to school, having been weaned away by an offer from the University of Michigan, so Gamble was chosen to replace him. Folsom was to be retained as coach, and since almost all others of the 1895 squad had returned to college, the prospects looked good for a winning team. Also, there was some good new material on hand for the first workout, including Austin, Garwood, Robinson, the two Rogers brothers, and Turman. Many years later, H. G. Garwood, familiarly known as “Pesky,” wrote this reminiscence:

Ed Robinson, Turman (deceased), Johnny Rogers, and his brother, Joe, and I constituted the ’96 freshman football candidates. We practiced under Bill (“P I”) Folsom on Lover’s Hill, the stoniest, rockiest, hardest football field then in existence in this or any other place. Lover’s Hill (I don’t know whence the name) was located no small mile from the campus. We practiced about two hours each night, and after our drill in the “fundamentals,” Bill used to get behind us and make us jog at a brisk trot all the way back to our training-quarters at Woodbury Hall. Here we had a couple of improvised showers and a bunch of loyal student rubbers to work out the bruises.

Football equipment was a rather nondescript variety. We were furnished red jerseys, snugly fitting canvas jackets, heavy canvas breeches—sometimes moleskin—regulation shoes and stockings. Rubber nose-guards and padded shin-guards were also used, and we needed them, especially for our style of play. Helmets were unknown, and a heavy shock of hair was our only head protection. “Bull” McCoy, “Si” Crandall, C. Field Clay, Harry Chase (deceased), “Bo” Schaeffer, “wobs” Dillon, and Captain Harry Gamble, veterans of ’95, made our reception committee. “Bull” McCoy played left guard, and I was candidate for the other. Si Crandall was at right tackle, and Bobby was on the right side of the line. Turman had little opposition for center, Clay and Rogers were at the end positions; Chase, Dillon, Schaeffer and Gamble constituted the back-field.
Due to the lack of a scrub team, Folsom used to switch the line over and send us at each other, night after night. The way that man McCoy twisted my neck and used my face as a nutmeg grater on that Lovers’ Hill field was a joy to everyone but me. A divine Providence, however, hovered near, and we five freshmen came out of that hell-fire crucible, part of a winning team.

We beat Mines, thirty to nothing, put fifty kinks in the Colorado Tigers’ tail, and trimmed the Denver Athletic Club for the first time by a score of eight to six. They could not stop the “Boulder Tandem” play of Gamble, Dillon, and Schaeffer.

The game against the Denver Athletic Club that year was played at the present site of the new East Denver High School. It was a cold, snowy day, and a north wind swept across the field. Thirty minute halves were played, and the game was contested most stubbornly. Colorado scored two touchdowns, failing at goal, giving us eight points. D.A.C. scored one touchdown and kicked goal, giving them a total of six.

We were sent to the game in the best conveyance of the day, consisting of a big tally-ho drawn by horses. After the game, a bunch of students and Boulder citizens cut the horses loose, swiped a heavy side-lines rope, and hauled the victorious team through the streets of Denver to the D.A.C. clubhouse on Glenarm Street. The game marked our first but not our last victory over the Athletic Club. . . .

The victory song over D.A.C. was sung to the tune of Michael O’Roy. It was written by George Sherman, ’98 (deceased). One or two verses may suffice (Prominent Alumnus Recalls Days Gone By, Colorado Alumnus, November, 1927):

At Boulder City there is a school,
   A school of goodly name.
That school it has a football team,
   A team well known to fame.
On a brisk Thanksgiving morning,
   When on one purpose bent;
To take the cherry away from the black,
   Their aid and their cheer they lent.

(Chorus)
   For Oh! For Oh! He’s ever in the scramble,
   For he’s the man with the auburn locks,
   Our Captain, Harry Gamble.

Folsom was a hard disciplinarian, but observed the rules as strictly himself as he imposed them on others. The smoking of a cigarette, if caught at it, was tantamount to suspension or dismissal from the squad. He played no favorites. For a good play, he might say: “Pretty wuk, Pesky,” or for the opposite he might explode “Judas Maccabeus! You were putrid!”

Dr. McLean read a witty poem in chapel Monday that was so different from anything before delivered from the chapel rostrum, and withal of such a
merry humor that when the eloquent “Puff-Puff” had ended his pow-wow, he was greeted with a perfect storm of applause from the braves and maidens assembled.

In the meter of Hiawatha, and in the character of the great medicine-man, Puff-Puff, Dr. McLean anticipated the future of the University. He spoke of the time when the campus would be covered with massive wigwams of brick and stone; when the gallant young warriors of the pueblos would be a better football team than ever before, when those who are now students would themselves be medicine-men, teaching papooses in a far-away land.

In conclusion, that perhaps the braves and maidens were getting tired and were thinking that the eloquent Puff-Puff should roll himself away in his blanket.

College Notes

We have been unhappy to note that some of our freshmen have fallen into the unwholesome habit of studying on Sunday. We had looked in vain for a reason for such depravity until we found the following in an Exchange:

“If a man is justified in helping an ass out of a hole on the Sabbath Day, how much more justified would the ass be if he helped himself out.”

Some of the young ladies of Cottage No. 2 started a prairie-fire in the grass Saturday morning which, driven by a high wind, threatened to become a general conflagration and burn up the haystacks on the southerly end of the campus. Mr. Bemus rushed to the rescue, and by his prompt efforts succeeded in putting out the fire and reducing chaos to order. It is supposed that the young ladies were destroying love letters.

The “Gibson” pictures at the Episcopal Church Fair Thursday and Friday evening:

Blanche Squires, in the puzzle, “Find the Heiress,” seemed to enforce Mr. Gibson’s picture by contrast, in insisting that beauty and brains may be coupled with wealth.

Mr. Burnett and Miss Whiteley, “Find the Girl That is Going to be kissed within Ten Minutes,” were especially good. Messrs. Allen, McCoy, Turman, Miller, and Schaeffer in the football tableau excited much applause.

Mr. Gamble’s devotional pose in “The Bishop” was excellent.

Among others who shone were Messrs. Garwood, Edison, Williamson, Wise, Fonda, Pease, and Misses Brown, Cheney, Sloan, and Fonda. (Silver and Gold, November 20, 1896)

Another reminiscence (Prominent Alumnus Recalls Days Gone By, Harold G. Garwood, ’00, Colorado Alumnus, November, 1927):

Christmas of 1896 was passed in Boulder

The only thing that stands out fresh in my mind was a crime committed by Chauncey Bell and myself. Bell, as some of you know and justly so, was not only an orator of note, but also possessed a good tenor voice. In some unaccountable manner, we were inveigled into singing a mass together at the
Catholic Church. For this we each received a five dollar bill. That is one thing we will have to account for hereafter, I suppose.

With the larger enrollment, life at the University began to have some lighter and less serious aspects. Besides the fraternity and sorority affairs, the faculty was persuaded to allow four annual University dances, and a committee was elected to arrange them. Sometimes the University chapel was used, sometimes a hall downtown. Lohman’s four-piece orchestra from Denver could be secured for the more formal “hops” for $40 and expenses.

Both sororities and the Delta Tau Delta fraternity had rooms in buildings down in town, but only Sigma Alpha Epsilon had a rented chapter-house where a few of the members roomed at this time.

At the local oratorical contest, held very early this year for some reason—January 15, 1897, Chauncey F. Bell and John M. Dowden were selected to represent the University at the State Contest, and at that competition, also held in Boulder at the Presbyterian Church, they won in that order, qualifying Bell to enter the Interstate Contest at Columbia, Missouri, on May 6, 1897.

The fraternity young ladies of the University will give a dance at the chapel tonight in celebration of Friday’s victory, the invitations being extended to the fraternity young men of the college. Denver Music. (Boulder Camera, February 21, 1897)

The Young Ladies’ Glee Club of the University will give a concert at the University chapel March 19. First Sopranos: Agnes Kirkbride, Addie Kendrick, Beulah Haskins, Harriet Harman; Second Sopranos: Mary Parker, Lulu Hankins, Bertha Biggs, Anna Robinson; Altos: Eva Campbell, Emma Leake, Martha Robbins. (Ibid., March 4, 1897)

The smoker given by the Sigma Alpha Epsilon boys last Saturday night has been pronounced a great success. About 100 guests from the University and the town were present, and things were pretty lively all evening. Boxing and indoor athletic amusements formed the chief pastimes, and a huge roast of beef with trimmings, cider, and cigars formed the refreshments. Some novel experiences were encountered when some of the fellows smoked their first cigars on this occasion. Everybody enjoyed the affair. (Ibid., March 15, 1897)

The University boys will give a regular University dance next Friday evening at Masonic Hall. The chapel has become too small for the dances.

The University authorities are carrying on a crusade against intemperance among the students. The reports of the evil, however, are claimed to be much exaggerated. (Ibid., March 23, 1897)

The University authorities propose to put a decisive end to all irregularities among the students, and to this end have examined some nine or ten students on charges made by the townspeople. Up to this time, it is reported that but one has been found guilty of misdoing deserving punishment, and
the culprit was promptly sent to his home. It is understood that all students found guilty of misdemeanors will be summarily treated. (Boulder Camera, March 26, 1897)

The University Glee Club will not make a tour until just before Commencement week.

**UNIVERSITY APPROPRIATION**

One of the bills to be considered under special order is Mr. Flauburg's bill appropriating $60,000 for the State University for 1897–1898. (Ibid., March 29, 1897)

The Regents of the State University convened in Denver yesterday for the purpose of trying to devise some means of working out of their financial difficulty. The action of the legislature in reference to the University has been very discouraging. (Ibid., April 8, 1897)

The Sigma Alpha Epsilon boys and their ladies enjoyed their first annual picnic today. The tally-hos and carriages were flying about the streets early this morning, gathering up the jolly crowd. The program was to spend the entire day at South Boulder Canyon. (Ibid., May 2, 1897)

Colorado University's Chauncey F. Bell was awarded second honors at the Interstate Oratorical Contest held at Columbia, Mo. on May 6, 1897. First place went to Perle D. Decker, of Park College, Missouri. The University bell rang long and loud at C. U., but it would have rung louder and longer had the students known what developed later—that the Judges had made an error in adding up the totals, and that top honors should have gone to Chauncey Bell. The award had been made and the error was not corrected. It would have been the first time in history that a Colorado man had won an Interstate Contest. As it was, Bell was the first Colorado man to take second place in such a contest, so the jubilation was justified.

This was the year of the first outdoor campus play, *As You Like It*, with the charming Mrs. Charlotte Joy Farnsworth, wife of the Professor, in the principal role. There were only four female characters in the cast, but among the sixteen male players were Turman, Gamble, Strickland, Whiteside, Dillon, Dawson, and Haskins, all prominent in the social and athletic circles of the University. The play was given at Commencement time and, at the graduating exercises, degrees were conferred upon fifty-two, the largest class to receive them until the year 1901. It was a twentieth anniversary occasion.
The times and the customs:

**The Horseless Carriage Has Arrived**

Scarcely nine months had elapsed following the Cosmopolitan's award (to Duryea) when horseless cabs were moving through the streets of New York City for hire. Before eleven months had passed, the Pope Mfg. Co., which was the pioneer in the evolution of the bicycle, announced that the state of experimentation with them in horseless carriages had been passed, and that they stood ready to present to the public an electric carriage, cheap of operation, safe in build, easy of direction, and elegant of form. “Thirty miles without recharging, sixteen miles an hour; stop within one and a half lengths of the carriage—that is, within fifteen feet; machinery so simple that a woman or a young boy may handle it; a cost of one and one-fourth cents a mile expense of motive power...” Unfortunately, the style of carriage exhibited by Colonel Pope is of too expensive a character to meet the demand of the general public. ([Cosmopolitan](cosmopolitan), July, 1897)

The artist Gibson, with his drawings of the “Gibson Girl,” was changing the ideals of feminine pulchritude.

**The Glass of Fashion**

The standard of physical beauty today—that is, the correct proportions of one’s anatomy—is somewhat changed from the recent law governing this subject. This is of prime importance to the fashionable women.

To have a correct figure today, one must be moderately tall, willowy, graceful, and slight, with a long neck, rather broad shoulders, a bust that is well-developed, and a small, long, and round waist, but large hips—the latter is quite indispensable. If one is not by nature prominently developed at this particular point, one can easily appear to be so, since there are ways and means used which enable one to emphasize those particular proportions. ([Illustrated American](illustrated_american))

Not yet, however, could a woman’s skirt reveal the tops of her shoes.

Pre-term festivities at the University:
The ringing of bells and shouts of merry picnickers announced the departure last evening of a party of University students bound for Lovers’ Lane, five miles east of town. The two large tally-hos of J. G. Trezise and Henry Lippoldt were filled to overflowing with a joyous party. Music had been provided, and for three hours the young people tripped the light fantastic in true country style. Appropriate refreshments were provided in abundance. The party comprised about forty University young people. (Boulder Camera, August 17, 1897)

Among the pictures that will be shown by the Triograph during the engagement of the Bittner Theater Company, will be W. J. Bryan and His Famous Campaign Train, The New York Fire Department Going to a Fire, The Inaugural Parade Returning to the White House, Showing Cleveland and President McKinley in the Carriage, The Buffalo Horse Market, Shooting the Chutes at Coney Island, President McKinley Taking the Oath of Office, A Tub Race on the Hudson River, New York’s Famous First Regiment on Dress Parade, The Mounted Police in Central Park, Guard Mount at Fort Sheridan, The Corbett-Courtney Glove Contest, and some fifty others. (Ibid., August 24, 1897)

As a part of the strategy to wangle at least a minimum appropriation from the State legislature, the previous spring, a committee of the University faculty had addressed an elaborate report to that hard-pressed and economy-minded body, comparing Colorado University with ten other State Universities.

They are based on direct reports just received from the Universities and the latest published statistics. They tend to show that the State University is running on a hard-times basis of economy in all particulars, and that its income is inadequate to meet its needs and to use its opportunities for growth. . . .

In addition to the one-fifth mill, the University asks for $60,000 special appropriation for support during the next biennial period, and $15,000, or more if possible, for buildings.

In spite of that almost frantic appeal, the General Assembly allowed the University only the $40,000, as had been given it in 1885, leaving its total prospective annual net income not more than $66,000 and, as another heavy blow to the institution, the Supreme Court, at the instigation of the Denver University Medical School, ruled, in June, 1897, that it could no longer conduct a part of its medical course in Denver, as had been done for several years past. That meant that it must have in Boulder a substantial hospital to supply clinical material for the advanced medical students. One slight relief was that the city of Boulder had built a good high-school building in the downtown area for the State Preparatory School, and had assured two-thirds of the expense thereof. That removed the Preparatory School from the campus, but dormitory facilities still were entirely inadequate. Boarding University students became quite an
industry in the town, and even some of the faculty opened their homes to them.

The cooperative boarding house run by Mr. Turman is being worked to its full capacity. (*Boulder Camera*, September 9, 1897)

Coach Folsom arrived yesterday, and has taken quarters at Lippoldt’s for the fall. Mr. Folsom lined his men out yesterday for the first time, and from now on will keep up the training steadily.

A new Harvard coach, an uncle of the genial Ham Wright, will cooperate with Mr. Folsom in lining up a team as formidable or more so than last year’s champions. (Ibid., September 15, 1897)

An informal dance, popularly termed a “function” by the cottage students, occurred last evening in the campus dining-hall. (Ibid., September 25, 1897)

Two new plays or strategies in the 1897 game of football were called the “revolving tandem” and the “guards back” formations. The cry was for a more open style of play, and the newspapers still stressed the “brutality” of the game, and “slugging.”

The Colorado University team, under the captaincy of Paul Dillon, had another successful season, losing only one game—that with the heavier D.A.C. team. The score, however, 8 to 0, was a very creditable one, and the University’s cut of the gate receipts from that Thanksgiving Day game left them a little surplus in the athletic fund at the end of the season for the first time.

In this year, the four-year rule went into effect, which prohibited the playing of some of the University’s best men and, in protest, the students voted at the end of the year to withdraw from the State Collegiate Association.

Dr. Waggener gave a humorous discourse on the theory of the transmigration of souls this morning at chapel, which kept the whole audience in an uproar of laughter, and would have done credit to Bill Nye. (*Boulder Camera*, October 29, 1897)

Arrangements have been made to secure the services of Mr. Folsom, the popular football coach, as gymnasium instructor. He has also decided to enter the Law School of the University as a regular student. (Ibid., November 19, 1897)

Despite the financial pinch, the University had taken the long chance and had built the badly-wanted gymnasium. It was about to be opened to the students.

Rev. George Darley, former student of the University, was married yesterday to Miss Susie Fisher of Georgetown, where he is Presbyterian Pastor.

**DR. PFEIFFER’S PROPOSED NEW YELL:**

*Boulder, Boulder, Boulder,*

*B-O-U-L-D-E-R*

*Boulder.* (*Boulder Camera*, November 26, 1897)
The Sophomore Class will celebrate the opening of the gymnasium by giving a dance to the whole school, including the faculty, next Friday evening. (Ibid., December 1, 1897)

The Senior Class of the University has decided to omit the conventional cap and gown this year. As President Baker is very much in favor of continuing this custom, the class is rather afraid to break the news of their decision to him, and are anxiously waiting for the rumor to reach him from some outside source. (Ibid., December 20, 1897)

Mr. Bemus has put up and stored in the icehouse at the end of University Lake, 75 tons of ice. (Silver and Gold, December 21, 1897)

For atmosphere of the time:

In the East, the game of basketball has thus far found its most skillful exponents among Young Mens Christian Association athletes. Five teams seem to stand out among all others: New Britain, Conn., Trenton, N. J., Twenty-third Street, New York, and the Eastern District and the Central (Fulton Street) branches in Brooklyn. (Illustrated American)

In the realm of music: The year 1897 produced a gift for the harmonizers and barber-shop quartettes—Kentucky Babe, and Sousa came out with Stars and Stripes Forever, to mention only two of the many.

In science: There were rumors that a man named Marconi, working in England, has succeeded in telegraphing without wires for a distance of twenty miles, but they were without official confirmation and the process, so far, a secret.

After the hour for calling was over on Saturday, Miss McClure and the young ladies assisting her, proceeded to Union Hall with a party of gentlemen, and enjoyed an informal dance which lasted until half past eleven. (Boulder Camera, January 3, 1898)

Dr. Belser is dead. He died at the University hospital of consumption. Born December 21, 1860 at New Washington, Ohio, he came to the University of Colorado in 1893 as Professor of Latin. He leaves a wife and three daughters, the oldest nine years. Rev. Notman preached the funeral service, and the pallbearers were J. Raymond Brackett, Dean, Ira H. De Long, Mathematics, James A. McLean, History and Political Science, A. A. Reed, Professor of Law, Walter H. Nichols, and George Clark. He was buried in Boulder Cemetery. (Silver and Gold, January 28, 1898)

The indefatigable John X. Downen, who had taken second honors at the State contest the previous year, was again chosen by the University at the local oratorical tryout, to represent it at the coming Intercollegiate contest, with Wilson M. Turman as its alternate choice. At the State competition, Downen won first place, with Turman only one point behind the second place winner from Denver University.
Turman, an ambitious farm-boy from Nebraska, came to the University at what then was considered a rather mature age for a college freshman. Big, good-natured and energetic, dependent entirely upon his own efforts for support, he nevertheless found time to enter into all the activities, athletic, oratorical, musical, and social during the next five years and until his graduation from law school.

The young ladies are organizing a basketball team. Mr. Folsom coaches. Rose Longan, captain of the East Denver High School team, 1897, will be captain. (Silver and Gold, February 11, 1898)

At the State University, in 1898, basketball evidently was considered a sort of ladies’ edition of football and rather sissy for men, but it was gaining in popularity in Y.M.C.A. gymnasiums across the country, and two years later the University began to recognize the possibilities of the Naismith game as a test of skill, speed, and endurance, so a men’s team was organized. Before long, the game began to attain the universal vogue it now holds.

In a reminiscence many years later, Mary Elwell, member of the first basketball team and afterwards Mrs. Fred G. Folsom, recalled that she had to supervise the making of the girls’ bloomer uniforms to assure that the separation was not too prominent.

At an indoor athletic meet in the new gymnasium on March 4, 1898, there were, among other contests, three three-round boxing bouts.

In the “Cane Spree,” whatever that was, Turman, ’00, and McLewis, ’01, tied for honors. Bliss, ’00, and Clay (C. Field) also contested to a tie.

In baseball, the University had three capable pitchers: Schilling, Glaze, and Canby (the latter from East Denver High School). Austin and Folsom alternated as catchers. Apparently, C. Field Clay did not play baseball in 1898.

At spring vacation time, the Glee Club made a successful tour of seven Colorado cities and towns, including Denver, and there was this suggestive item in the Silver and Gold of April 27, 1898:

It is rumored that one of those sanctimonious church members who so severely criticized our Glee Club boys, had to be retired twenty minutes after he landed in town yesterday. Selah!

Little need be said about our short and rather inglorious war with Spain. It was a contest between a powerful nation and a weak, nearly bankrupt power, and the conclusion was never in doubt for a moment. Nevertheless, there was a lure in the uniforms and in the battle-cry, “Remember the Maine,” and Company E of the Boulder National Guard, to which a few of the University boys belonged, left for the front on April 25, 1898. Harry Gamble was Captain of a cavalry
troupe formed in Boulder. Abbott and P. L. Clark of the University and Harry Elder of the Preparatory School enlisted in the army. Alfred E. Strickland waited until after his graduation, and then enlisted in Torrey’s Rough Riders at Fort Russell, Wyoming. Less than two months later, the war ended by a protocol, the excitement soon died out, and the glamour departed.

Chauncey F. Bell, who had won the Interstate Oratorical Contest in 1897, left school, not to return to the University. He had been offered a position as Principal of the Alamosa schools, and a job which brought in a little real money was mighty enticing in 1898.

John M. Downen, the current Colorado University contestant in the forensic combat at Beloit, Wisconsin, was marked first in thought and composition, but dropped to ninth place in the overall judging.

The tireless Wilson Turman found time to impersonate the Mikado of Japan in a combined University and town-talent presentation of that very popular Gilbert and Sullivan light opera. The diminutive George T. Sherman with the big bass voice, took the part of Koko, the Lord High Executioner; and Honora Elder, who later became Mrs. George T. Sherman, was “Katisha, an elderly lady.” The pretty Leta Wells, a Delta Gamma, was one of the “Three Little Maids from School.”

With the close of the school year at hand, the girls celebrated with a masquerade dance in the gymnasium. There were the Cowboy Girl, the Nun, Little Girl in Short Dress nd Curls, the “New Woman,” etc. No men allowed.

The Commencement Week outdoor play, A Midsummer Night’s Dream, was a highly successful production and the second annual one for the University. Messrs. Smedley, Dodge, Turman, Downen, Canby, and Nye, and Misses McClure, Brownell, Wise, and Callahan received plaudits for “near-professional” work.

TO A SENIOR FROM A POST-GRADUATE

Why, oh why do not these jolly college days last forever? No days are happier. Never does the world look so inviting. Never are friends so jolly and so dear. I shall be sorry for you when you graduate. I shall be sorrier for you afterwards, when the anniversary of college opening rolls around. How commonplace, how lonesome, how gloomy, how repellent the world is when the last diploma is delivered, the last reception has closed, the last notes of festive music have died away, the last farewells are said, the last duties of student life are done and four-year friends are parted, and each, divorced from the ideal, finds himself face to face with the real! Four years—to the Freshman, oh how laboriously long; to the Senior, how surprisingly short; to the Graduate, how piteously brief!

About 6:30 Monday evening, a number of S-r L-s were observed carrying some object across the fields from the direction of the brewery. The
object was cylindrical in shape and, by the exertions of those carrying it, was evidently heavy. What was in it?

That evening, many and diverse sounds and noises were heard to come from a certain brick house. The next morning “ye eminent superintendent of the campus” had to unwind the hose from around Cottage No. 1, and resurrect our beautiful hose-cart from a certain rocky ravine.

What have these strange doings to do with the cylindrical-shaped object? What was the cylindrical-shaped object? Who were those S-r L-s? We’ll never tell. (*Silver and Gold*, May 13, 1898)

The graduates numbered thirty-nine, or thirteen fewer than those of the preceding year: Honorary, 1; Post-Grads, 5; Laws, 9; Arts and Sciences, 21; Engineers, 3. Because of the change from a three-years’ to a four-years’ course, there were no Medical graduates in 1898.
During the spring of 1898, the citizens of Boulder subscribed to or obligated themselves for a fund of twenty thousand dollars to insure the location at their town of one of the then popular Chautauqua summer assemblies, to be known as the Texas-Colorado Chautauqua. It was located at the mouth of Little Blue Bell Canyon, southwest of the University on grounds known as the Batchelder, and the essentials were an auditorium to hold 5,000 people, a dining hall, and cottages to be rented to visiting Chautauquans. The surroundings and the ground itself made a beautiful location.

The first session was held in the summer of 1898. Some members of the University faculty added a little to their incomes by conducting classes, and a few of the students found summer employment. Among the latter were “Pesky” Garwood, who acted as a night-watchman, and Wilson Turman who had some part in the promotion. A quartette from the Glee Club earned a few dollars by singing or playing musical instruments in the dining-hall and at informal entertainments.

Fashion note for the ladies:

**Short Skirts to Stay**

The short skirt has come to stay. It has found its way, surely and serenely, in the face of all opposition, and refused to come down.

It has a way of its own; its very flippancy, flaunted in the eyes of the woman, who has reasons of her own for not wearing one, and the young man who needs discipline, wins it many followers.

The short skirt by right belongs to the breezy girl—the girl who joins you in a tramp on frosty mornings, with nature crisp and sunny, and who trudges sturdily by your side through woodland paths, climbs fences unaided, gathering nuts and autumn leaves. You know that her mind and her soul are as unhampered as her body.

The short skirt has given woman rosy cheeks, a springing step, and sound health. It has come to stay, and the young man with “wobbly” morals is invited to invest in goggles or blinders. (Indianapolis Sentinel)
There were a few notable changes at the University, set forth in the 1898–1899 catalogue and in the Regents’ Report of October 1, 1898:

Three new buildings had been completed and dedicated: the Engineering Building, the Gymnasium and the Chemistry Building. Also, the stable and the wood yard had been removed from a prominent central position, and a new stable erected on a remote section of the campus. Heating plant and pipe-line had been repaired, stone walks extended, and the boiler had been removed from Woodbury Hall. Money for the improvements had been taken from a portion of the Permanent Land Fund. With a surprising economy, those improvements had been made at a cost of about $32,000.

By a subscription of $8,000 from the City and County of Boulder, an appropriation of $5,000 from the Board of Regents, and various contributions by loyal citizens, a large, three-storey hospital was being erected on grounds adjacent to the campus and near the medical laboratories. This, they said, would soon be fitted up in a most complete manner, and a free dispensary opened in the Medical Building. It would enable the University to again conduct the full four-year medical course in Boulder.

The University now proudly announced a total of thirteen buildings, “exclusive of the stable.” “The need of a Library Building to house the 18,495 volumes, and of a new Main Building, still remain.” The Regents asked the legislature for a special appropriation of $177,000, including the $7,000 borrowed from the Permanent Land Fund, in addition to the one-fifth mill, for the biennium 1899–1901.

Beginning with the class entering in the fall of 1898, the law course would be lengthened to three years. With a present (inclusive) faculty of 78, the budget for faculty salaries and pay of other employees was $51,945.77; the total current budget for all operating expenses was $72,000. Present enrollment of students, collegiate and preparatory, was approximately 700—a four-fold increase in six years. Noted this year additions to the faculty of Arthur Allin, Ph.D., Fred B. R. Hellems, Ph.D., William Duane, Ph.D., and Charles C. Ayer, Ph.D., who were to become prominent and fondly remembered in later years.

The Regents’ approximation of University property listed a total inventory of $302,429.00. Verily, Colorado’s institution of higher education could now begin to hold up its head, throw back its shoulders, and snap its suspenders. But its troubles (if, indeed, a University’s troubles ever end) were not yet over.

Social relief from the facts and figures:

The most natural and beautiful teeth you ever saw, $8 per set. You cannot match these teeth under $15.00.—Advertisement, Dr. Hiller, Dentist.
Fall and winter suits, $6, $7.50, $10.—Advertisement, Holstein’s. (Boulder Camera, September 2, 1898)

Mrs. Victor Gothe, formerly Susie Andrews, died at the home of her father, George Andrews, this morning, as a result of child-birth. She was a member of Pi Beta Phi at the University, and graduated with the Class of ’95. Member of the Episcopal Church. Unvaryingly cheerful and gentle. (Ibid., September 15, 1898)

A large number of students started this afternoon removing the weeds from the new football field at the foot of University Hill. The new field will be ready for practice next week. It will be called Gamble Field. (Ibid., September 22, 1898)

Under the captainancy of Harry Chase and the coaching of “P I” Folsom, the Varsity football team had an otherwise unfortunate season, but ended it in a blaze of glory by handing the D.A.C. a crushing defeat on Thanksgiving Day to the tune of 25 to 5. Evidently new rules made the touchdown worth five points and the goal kick conversion only one point.

As the Varsity no longer considered itself a member of the State Association, no baseball games were played with any of the colleges during the spring. This was found so unsatisfactory that Negotiations were opened in September with the officers of the Association whereby games might be arranged with Golden and Colorado College.

After a very technical examination of the subject, it was declared that, as our resignation had never been accepted, we were still de facto members, and a schedule was accordingly arranged, it being understood that neither Schaeffer nor Chase were to play in any Association games.

Carlson, O. Garwood, Ketchum, Kuykendall, McMurray, Rothwell, Merten, Thayer, Whittemore, and Wolcott were the names of some of the new men.

The date of the first Association game was October 25, somewhat later than usual, but as the University had never experienced much trouble defeating Colorado College, no extra amount of hard practice was gone through with.

The majority of the students seemed to think that all that would be necessary to be done was to choose eleven men, and that victory would be, of course, a natural consequence. The score of 22 to nothing in favor of Colorado College soon proved our illusion. In many ways, however, the defeat was of great benefit to the University. It proved that the student-body could and would support a losing team as well as a winning one.

The athletic grounds were moved at that time from Lovers’ Hill to Gamble Field, about where the Boulder High School now stands.

The Varsity were more unfortunate as regards injuries than in any former year. Dillon, Ketchum, Austin, and Schilling were unable to play on account of injuries. The first D.A.C. game was a victory for the Athletics, 11 to 5. This game showed much improvement over that with Colorado College.
Election Day, on a field covered with snow, the Varsity won its first decisive victory by defeating the Denver Wheel Club, 29 to nothing. A week later, our old rivals, the Golden team, defeated the Varsity in a hard-fought game, 12 to 0, neither team scoring during the first half. This was the first time since '93 that Golden had scored a touchdown on us.

The first game with a team outside the State was played with the University of Nebraska on November 17. This resulted in a victory for Nebraska, 22 to 10.

On Thanksgiving Day, the D.A.C. was defeated, 25 to 5, in one of the best games the Varsity had ever played. This was the first of a series of games to be played for a silver trophy presented by E. H. Rollins of Denver. After the game, H. G. Garwood was unanimously elected captain for the following year.—Old Grad, Colorado Alumnus, March, 1940)

A meeting of the student-body was held yesterday to decide upon the adoption of a cap to be worn by all the students at public affairs, such as football games, baseball games, oratorical contests, etc. A committee was appointed, consisting of Mr. Garwood, Mr. Hatch, and Miss Ramsey, to report on a suitable design, both for ladies and gentlemen. (Boulder Camera, October

Several members of the faculty, together with some of the students, are interested in starting the game of golf as one of the regular sports of the University. They are now casting about in search of a suitable location for a golf green. (Ibid., October 14, 1898)

The University caps are here.
The most popular Boulder yell now is:
Dux Femina Facta, Ha, Ha, Ha!
Coeducation, Rah, Rah, Rah!
(Silver and Gold, October 28, 1898)

It is reported that Varsity's share of the gate receipts from the Thanksgiving Day game will be $600. (Ibid., November 29, 1898)

We sorrowfully announce the death of Miss Anna Ballou, University Freshman. She was a pledge of Delta Gamma, which conducted the funeral. At her request, members of the football team, Hogarty, H. G. Garwood, Dillon, Merten, Turman, and O. E. Garwood acted as pallbearers. The body was shipped to her home in Bay City, Michigan. (Silver and Gold, December 9, 1898)

From Boulder's rocks we come in flocks,
    And yell for the U. of C.
We grow men tall and play football,
    And yell for the U. of C.
(Silver and Gold)

Atmosphere of the time:
The song-writers of 1898 were especially prolific, and not all war-songs, either. In the higher bracket, there were *Because*, the *Gypsy Love Song*, sung by Eugene Cowles in *The Fortune Teller*, and, for the profundos, *Asleep in the Deep*. For nostalgic reminders and the more sentimental, *’Mid the Green Fields of Virginia, My old New Hampshire Home*, and *When You Were Sweet Sixteen*, to mention just a few for type.

The members of the professional schools of the University have been having a series of conferences with the Administration regarding the compulsory chapel attendance now in vogue.

The failure of the “profeshes” to gain their point resulted in such boisterousness on their part that chapel exercises have been rendered almost useless. From point to point the students have advanced until now the faculty is almost at a loss how to proceed. The sympathy of the Liberal Arts students is entirely on the side of the Administration, but the noisy disturbances of the Medics and Laws are gaining support from the ranks of the Engineers.

The outcome of the controversy is watched with interest. (*Boulder Camera*, January 8, 1899)

The dispute ended in a compromise; chapel attendance would be required only twice a week—Mondays and Fridays.

Stress on athletics and the lighter social recreations resulted in a decline of interest in the literary societies and in their final extinction at the University. They became too mild a form of entertainment to compete with dancing and sports for the leisure hours. The annual oratorical contests, however, still excited enthusiasm for a few years, and at the State Contest held in Boulder that spring, first honors went to Charles M. Deardorff of Denver University, and second award to J. Vaughan Sickman of C. U. At that contest, the Boulder students first used the yell:

*Vichy Karrax, Karrax, Karrax,*

*Vichy Karrax, Karee,*

*We’re the people that give ’em the ax,*

*The ax of the U. of C.*

The baseball team had another successful, although not entirely unbeaten year, and the Glee Club made its annual tour—a highly successful one—with social receptions in every town; fun for the boys and potent advertisement for the University.

Only a few months after the first successful exhibition in England by Marconi in telegraphing twenty miles without wires, a short, successful trial of the system was made by two C. U. Engineering students and two of their professors:
Wireless Telegraphy

State University Students Accomplish Wonders in Science

The Electrical Engineering Department of the University scored a new record in the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, and successfully communicated by means of the system from the University Building to the Colorado Sanitarium—a distance of one and a half miles.

The experiments were made by Prof. George S. Rowe, Professor of Electrical Engineering, and Messrs. E. M. Montchyk and D. V. Sickman, senior students in the Electrical Engineering Department, assisted by Dr. William Duane, Professor of Physics. (Boulder Camera, April 20, 1899)

The Coloradoan, the first student year-book since the Columbine of 1893, was issued in May, 1899. It was published by the Junior Class of the University, and dated for their graduation year, 1900.

The Commencement of June, 1899, awarded degrees to fifty-one aspirants, or only one less than the record to that date of the Class of ’97: Honorary, 1, Graduate School, 5; Law School, 13; Arts College, 20; Engineers, 12.

Ending the annals of the year on a romantic note:

C. F. Clay, the Denver attorney, a popular graduate of the University and its Law Department, arrived last evening and had his baggage sent to the home of D. L. Wise. His wedding to Nell Wise of that home and University Class of ’98 occurs tomorrow. (Boulder Camera, June 13, 1899)
Atmosphere:

A new, young, and virile fiction-writer had come into notice in America in this year with the publication of his first published story, *The Man on the Trail*, in the January issue of *Overland* magazine. Great things were expected of him in time to come. His name was Jack London.

*Richard Carvel*, by Winston Churchill. 150,000 copies have been sold since its publication, June 1, 1899.

Current plays in New York City:

- *When we were Twenty-one*
- *Trelawney of the Wells*
- *Shore Acres*
- *The Pride of Jennico*
- *The Only Way*

*(Literary Digest)*

The statistics for the opening of Colorado University year 1899–1900 can be brief:

H. G. Garwood (*In Days Gone By. Colorado Alumnus*, November, 1927) tells about that episode:

. . . . A year or two later, it was a question whether the University could carry on, and whether we should be compelled to cut off all athletics. Mr. Davis, of White-Davis, George Fonda, Col. Paddock of the Camera, A. A. Greenman, Otto Wangelin of the *Herald*, Meyer Bros., Joe Bergheim, Russ Thomson, Billy Green, George Teal, and many others stood by us in the time of need, and guaranteed us sufficient to pay our football coach.

The disease (golf) is spreading. George McClure, Jimmie Cowie and Judge Downer have the fever. The Golf Club now has twenty members. (*Boulder Camera*, September 15, 1899)

Who will sit in the new chapel balcony?

The young ladies of Cottage No. 2 had an exceptionally pleasant time Saturday evening, thanks to a crate of cantaloupes sent by “Parson: Haskins. (*Silver and Gold*, September 22, 1899)
In this issue of the college Weekly, there was a mention of Prof. Murphree's new home, "Red Acres." Professor Murphree, at that time Dean of the Law School, was a brother of the currently popular author, Mary N. Murphree, of Tennessee who, under the pseudonym Charles Egbert Craddock, had been writing such books as *The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains*, *In the Tennessee Mountains*, etc. With all their Victorian sentimentality, they still deceived many as to the true sex of the author for several years.

There were twenty changes in or additions to the faculty, to care for an enrollment of 709. Among the new members was George Norlin, B.A., who came as *ad interim* Professor of Greek. He remained to become a President of the University and to be immortalized on the campus. The all-inclusive faculty now numbered 87. The Library, it was said, now had 22,000 volumes.

The State legislature of 1899 had made a special appropriation of $110,000 of the $177,000 requested by the Regents and Dr. Baker, but the action was nullified by a deficit in the State revenues, and none of it was paid. For a time, there was a serious threat that the University would have to close its doors, but the Governor authorized a loan of $70,000, the smallest amount that would meet the barest running expenses of the institution. Eighty-three citizens of Boulder, among whom were many members of the loyal faculty, subscribed to $20,000 of the loan in amounts ranging from $25 to $1,000. The rest, $50,000, was raised in Denver and other cities of the State. With this, the University was able to weather the storm until the next legislature should meet and devise ways and means.

F. G. Folsom will remain at the helm as coach of the University football team this fall. After two days hard wrestling among the businessmen of Boulder to raise sufficient money to pay Folsom's salary for the coming season, $400 was raised for the purpose. This action was made necessary because the Denver Athletic Club was bidding for Folsom's services. (*Boulder Camera*, August 2, 1899)

Fred Williamson and Prof. Hellems, of the University, scored a triumph in a tie of 64 links, equalling the Club record held by James Cowie. Judge Downer is a close fourth. (*Boulder Camera*, September 29, 1899)

No more hazing. The University faculty announces this on pain of expulsion. Blanket tossing is included. (Ibid., October 2, 1899)

This announces the wedding of Leta Wells to David J. Haviland. Only members of the family were present. They left for Colorado Springs and other points. On return they will make their home at the residence of Mr. Poundstone on University Place. The bride, one of Boulder's prettiest girls and member of Delta Gamma. The groom is a popular carpet manager at McClure-White Mercantile Co. (Ibid., October 4, 1899)
President James H. Baker, A.M., L.L.D., has got it. The golf fever is infectious. It is not a respecter of persons, and affects the high and the low, the lettered and the unlettered. Dr. Baker already has the Scotch cap, but says that he believes golf can be played without the Highland hose and the knee breeches. As a game to afford exercise of a moderate character, Dr. Baker says golf has no equal; and he further says that that’s why he joined the Club. (Ibid., October 9, 1899)

Effie Herron, University student from Longmont, died from that terrible disease, appendicitis, at the University Hospital. She was about twenty. (Ibid., October 11, 1899)

Wardenburg has broken a golf record every day this week. (Silver and Gold, October 27, 1899)

Wardenburg, of Trinidad, Colorado, and at this time a Junior in the Engineering School, was a mathematics genius or prodigy. He came to the University at the age of fifteen, and went on to become a prominent engineer and head of one of the plants of the Du Pont Company. To give the story a modern touch, his photograph and notice of recognition award appeared in the November-December, 1955, number of Colorado Alumnus. He is retired now, but apparently hale and hearty.

The run to the top of Flagstaff Mountain by the first year preparatory class in the flag-rush yesterday was from 18th and Walnut, and made in exactly fifty-five minutes. Old settlers will tell you that the thing can’t be done under two hours, but old settlers haven’t always been economical of their wind. (Boulder Camera, October 19, 1899)

Football of fall, 1899: The University team had a fairly good year, but lost two games, one to Colorado College, 17 to 5, and one to D.A.C., 11 to 5. Said the Coloradoan:

The difficulties which Folsom encountered this year were such that a winning team for the season was next to impossible. Before the season was over, he had coached two distinct teams, and the final game was a tribute to his untiring efforts.

Dr. Duane holds the score on the University golf-links, and Dr. Hellems on the town links. (Boulder Camera, November 3, 1899)

Harry P. Gamble left for Detroit, Michigan, this morning. It is understood that he will be married there to Miss Jessie Green. Miss Green is an heiress and is, withal, pleasant, intelligent, and highly popular. She has made Boulder her home during many summers. (Boulder Camera, November 15, 1899)

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning was sung excellently at the Methodist Church by Messrs. Fonda, Turman, Williams, and Austin. (Ibid., December 2, 1899)
At a meeting of the Senior Class at the University this morning, Fred Merten, the popular full-back of the University team, was voted the owner of the Senior Cane. Presentation will be made by Dr. Allin, donor of the cane, to the first recipient of the honor. (Ibid., December 5, 1899)

**A NEW DEPARTURE IN ANAESTHESIA**

Experiments in anaesthesia by Dr. Bier, of Kiel, make a distinct step forward in painless surgery. Dr. Bier’s idea is to produce general insensibility to pain, not by the use of an anaesthetic like chloroform or nitrous oxide, but by applying a local anaesthetic like cocaine to the spinal cord. *(Current Literature)*

In music: Not too shoddy among the compositions of the year were *Always, Where the Sweet Magnolias Bloom*, and, for the harmonizers, *My Wild Irish Rose*, written and sung by Chauncey Olcott.

In transportation:

The autumn has witnessed a material advance in the use of automobile carriages, especially in America. The number of automobile carriages in Europe is now estimated at 7,000, of which 5,600 are owned in France. At the rate at which American factories are now turning them out, this country will soon stand at the head of the list. In New York City, the Automobile Club of America has been organized with about one hundred members. On November 4, 1899, its first annual parade took place. Thirty-five vehicles were in line, and the parade was accomplished without a breakdown or collision of any kind. Not a single horse enjoyed the *fin-de-siecle* sport of towing a disabled “horseless” vehicle back to the repair stable. *(Chautauquan)*

Students Engage in Fistic Bout in Boulder Canyon

_A Matter of Honor_

Scobey defeated in eight rounds by Barnard, in fight over a girl. *(Boulder Camera, January 15, 1900)*

Guy Dennett, a former Boulder boy, attempted suicide in Denver last night. Young Dennett was left a small estate by his father when he died several years ago. He is now twenty-one years old and has led a dissipated life. His father was Prof. S. D. Dennett, one of the first members of the University faculty. Lawyer S. A. Giffin is his guardian. *(Ibid., January 23, 1900)*

**OPEN HOUSE, COTTAGE NO. 2, SATURDAY EVENING**

For the first time in its history, the girls’ Cottage was open to the inspection of a few of the privileged among the male students. It was somewhat of a revelation to those slack and careless bachelors to see the tasty neatness with which the rooms were fitted up with their divans, sofa-pillows, pictures, rugs, and well-hung draperies. They were models of true comfort, and bore silent witness to the future happiness of some more than lucky individuals.

The Women’s League gave a candy-pull at the Gym last Friday night. *(Silver and Gold, February 2, 1900)*
ALL BOULDER WAS THERE
At the delightful reception and ball given by Delta Tau Delta. It was the premier social event in “Little Athens.” (Boulder Camera, February 10, 1900)

Omar E. Garwood was given first place at the local oratorical contest, with J. Vaughn Sickman second. The State Contest, held at the Central Presbyterian Church in Denver, also chose Garwood for first honors. Second honors went to Wayne C. Williams of Denver University.

It is not often that the *Silver and Gold* is called upon to criticize the actions of any student. . . . That any member of the University should be guilty, even in the heat of a class contest, of painting such a word as that which disgraced the chimney of the Engineering Building for a few hours one morning this week, is not only to be deplored, but should be vigorously condemned. That this same person, only a few nights before, conducted himself in a manner unbecoming a gentleman, makes this mention a necessity. It must be once and forever understood clearly that such actions will not be tolerated from any man while he is a student here. (*Silver and Gold*, March 16, 1900)

The culprit, an engineering student, nameless here, made apologies, expressed remorse, was allowed to finish his course, and in due time graduated. Two other students were reprimanded in connection with the escapade.

President Baker pays us a weekly visit, and then goes to Denver in search of more loans. The President keeps the U. open, even if our legislators all fail to help us out. (Ibid.)

VARSITY HARMONIES
It's a hummer of an aggregation. Twenty-one young men faced an audience last night at the Temple that filled every seat and the aisles of the hall. Pronounced the best Glee Club yet, it will make a two-weeks’ tour in a private car. (Boulder Camera, March 17, 1900)

This is the first year that the University Glee and Mandolin Club has toured the State without expense to the institution. The first eight performances left a neat little sum in the treasury, and Manager Turman expects to return Saturday night, ahead on the trip. (Ibid., April 3, 1900)

In this year, the Alethea Club of girls applied for a charter in the national Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority, and a group of boys made application to Beta Theta Pi fraternity for a chapter. With the early induction of these, the number of Greek letter societies on the campus increased to six.

Probably, one thing that had contributed to the defeat of the Democratic-Populist-Silver Republican combination in 1896, and returned the “Sound Money” Republicans to power, was the discovery of gold in apparently unlimited quantities in Alaska. The excitement had been building up since that time, and at last had reached Boulder.
Frank and Charles Wolcott, well-known University students, left for the West today. They go to Cape Nome to try their luck in the placers. “Parson” Haskins, also, has gone to Alaska. (Boulder Camera, May 8, 1900)

Friends of those gentlemen will be pleased to learn that the Chautauqua Committee has secured the services of Messrs. W. L. Turman, Herbert Sess, F. P. Austin, and L. A. Williams, who will assist in putting up the tents, and will, from time to time furnish a lively and excellent quartette for the exercises in the Auditorium. Their singing will assist materially the auditorium programs. (Ibid., May 27, 1900)

The Interstate Oratorical Contest: While Omar Garwood ranked only ninth in that competition, the University won an intercollegiate debate with Kansas University on the subject: Resolved that United States Senators Should be Elected by Popular Vote.

In spring athletics, the Girls’ Basketball team had a very successful year; the Baseball team only a moderate one—about sixty-forty—and at Commencement time there were forty-eight graduates—three less than in the preceding year. Because of a change-over from a two-years’ to a three-years’ course, there were no Law graduates in 1900. To summarize: Honorary, 1; Graduate School, 7; Medical School, 7; Arts College, 28; Engineers, 3.

The third annual Class Play, Shakespeare’s Loves Labours Lost featured, among others, H. G. Garwood as Ferdinand; Benjamin F. Butler as Biron; W. Edgar Withrow as Dumain; Cuthbert Powell as Bovet; Frank H. Wolcott as Mercade; F. P. Austin as Holifernes; Ernest Mitchell, Sir Nathaniel; George (“Peggy”) Hay, Dull; Chester E. Smedley, Winter; Walter M. Appel, Moth; Gertrude Currens, Princess of France; Mary Stewart, Rosalind; Mina Kilgore, Maria; Mary E. Sloan, Katherine; Edith Ralli, Jacquenette; and Arra Sickman, as Spring.

The reporter said that they portrayed their parts like seasoned actors.

The first automobile carriage ever seen on the streets of this city was brought here today by a bicycle company having a Denver agency. Its perambulations over the city excited gaping wonder. (Boulder Camera, June 24, 1900)
The term is used in a relative sense only. Certainly the good people of 1900, in Boulder or elsewhere, could hardly have been persuaded that they had reached only the borderland of progress. On the contrary, they believed that education and culture had reached their zenith.

THE MANNERS OF THE DYING CENTURY

Approaching the birth of the new century, it is usual rather than banal that we should look about and wonder what our progeny will say about us. Magazines and newspapers are the documents from which the future historian will work. They are our diary. They will tell the tale.

The first thing to dent the attention of the historian of our manners will be the fact that the art of conversation died or went into a trance during the last of the Nineteenth Century. She will set us down, on the whole, as fresh and flippant, irreverent and rough, for we have rapidly done away with the varnish of our fathers—thereby revealing the man in his truest form, but at the same time not making him an inviting subject for poetry and romance.

We are irreverent and corpulent of humor. There is nothing, nobody, sacred against the great American joke.

Our century—its latter part—will be listed by the historians as remarkable for its science, invention, commercialism, and that peculiarly informal deportment that suggested this small screed. (Overland Monthly)

Colorado University’s twenty-fourth scholastic year started with a student enrollment of 850—the largest thus far in the history of the school—and with a faculty of 92. There had been three regretted resignations from the latter during the year past: Prof. Maurice E. Dunham on account of ill-health; Prof. James A. McLean to accept the Presidency of the University of Idaho; and Prof. Farnsworth to take the directorship of musical instruction in the Teachers’ College of Columbia University. Both the town and the University would miss Prof. Farnsworth and his popular wife.

The Law School, a three-years’ course, and the Medical School, a four-years’ course, now required as a preliminary to admission a full four-year high
school diploma or the equivalent, and prospects that they soon would be stiffened to include at least two years’ college preparation were rumored.

The Regents’ Report stated that the inclusive payroll for faculty and other employees for the past biennium had been $51,726.50 a year, or almost the same as in the previous two year period, and asked of the next legislature a special appropriation of $167,000, and an increase in the mill-rate from one-fifth to two-fifths.

Earl W. (“Parson”) Haskins, who has returned from Cape Nome to Denver, is expected to arrive in Boulder on any train to resume his studies at the University. He is reported to be exceedingly glad to get out of Alaska with nothing but his good looks. (*Boulder Camera*, August 10, 1900)

Wilson L. Turman and attorney A. C. Patten returned from Chicago this morning with a charter of Beta Theta Pi for the University of Colorado. (Ibid., September 4, 1900)

Turman, notwithstanding his many activities and evident popularity in the University, had not been invited into either of the fraternities then existing on the campus, and was one of the recalcitrants who applied for the new charter.

The new matron of Cottage No. 2 is said to be very strict. Company is only to be received on certain evenings of the week. (Ibid., September 4, 1900)

From the recollections of Mary Elwell, ’01, afterwards Mrs. Fred G. Folsom (*Colorado Alumnus*, October 1927):

We had to furnish our own rooms; the only thing in them was a small stove to give us heat and hot water. The University furnished a boy to carry wood and coal to the doors of our rooms. We not only painted and papered as our ideas changed, but we hung pictures, furnished beds, linen, chairs, etc. There was only one entertaining room, and it was very small. We used to fight to see who would get the room for an evening. Sometimes, groups would club together and take turns throughout the afternoon and evening in retaining possession of the room, for possession was, in this case at least, nine points of the law.

I remember that many of us went without dinner at night in order that we might have the room on the nights that we were allowed to entertain men.

Rivalry was particularly strong between the Pi Phis and the Delta Gammas, and the members of those groups contested each week for possession of the room. The groups losing it had to entertain their friends on the stairway or on the wood-box in the room that was set aside for the kitchen but was not used for that purpose. It never happened that one woman had the guest room for herself and beau alone. Others always shared it.

Cottage No. 1 served as a dormitory and as a boarding-house. There were tables for the athletic teams, one for the faculty, another for the Pi Phis,
Delta Gammas, SAEs, and the Delta Tau Deltas, the only fraternal groups at that time. Miss Helen Beardsley was the matron of Cottage No. 1. There was no Dean of Women then.

Cottage No. 2 was torn down in the summer of 1927, to make room for the first Memorial Building. Cottage No. 1 still stands (1956), known as the Women’s Building.

This quotation from the *Ladies’ Home Journal*, fall, 1900, indicates that women still were regarded as other-worldly beings:

**The Prevailing Etiquette for Young Men**

A lady always gives the invitation to call. A man must not go beyond an evident pleasure in her society by way of suggestion. Sometimes a woman friend will exert herself for him. The sooner the call follows the invitation, the greater the compliment. A fortnight is the usual interval.

A “room introduction” establishes no claim to future recognition unless the lady acknowledges the acquaintance by bow or smile when they next meet. If at a ball, he may then approach and ask her to dance.

**University Notes**

Students (Freshmen) were made to scramble between the legs of older men and to receive a spanking. About 200 participated. Does this violate the hazing prohibition?

Messrs. Sess, Hill, Williams, and Turman constitute the newly-organized choir of the Methodist Church, their voices blending admirably.

The Betas (Beta Theta Pi), the new fraternity, are sporting their new fraternity colors.

$610 has been raised by students’ pledges for the football fund.

Mr. C. Field Clay, an old University boy, will play again this year with the D.A.C. He was captain of that team last year. (*Boulder Camera*, September 15, 1900)

Since Folsom had graduated from the Law School of the University and had taken a position with a Denver law firm, he thought that he was through with football, so the Boulder team hired another coach, T. W. Mortimer, of Chicago. Under his tutelage, the team had a disastrous season, being defeated by the Denver Wheel Club, Mines, University of Wyoming, Colorado College, and Denver University, winning only one conference game with a relatively weak Aggies team. Folsom was sorely missed.

Beta Theta Pi installed charter members: Turman, W, Howard, F. Austin, Smedley, Bunyan, Jarvis, Hornbeck, E. Adams, Williams, Hubbard, Wolcott, and Kerr. (*Silver and Gold*, October 25, 1900)

The Regents feel that they need $100,000 a year to properly carry on the needs of the University.
The Pi Phis had a delightful moonlight hayride last night, through the
town and vicinity. Dr. Kennedy acting as chaperon. (Ibid., November 20,
1900)

Prof. John Gardiner passed away quietly a little after midnight at his
Mapleton home, “Westerhill.” He was born January 6, 1863 at Annan,
Dunfrieshire, Scotland, son of a Presbyterian minister, and came here for his
health in 1887. His connection with the University as Professor of Biology
began about January, 1890. He was married August 4, 1891, to Miss Mamie
Clark, of Greeley. Retired about two years ago. Leaves wife and one daughter,
Dorothy. Dr. Gardiner left an estate of $62,000, exclusive of home and
personal effects, having been the beneficiary of a relative’s estate. (Boulder
Camera, November 26, 1900)

Guy Dennitt has drowned. He fell overboard from the steamer Coptic en
route from Honolulu to Yokohama. Was son of former University Professor;
later, ward of S. A. Giffin and friend of Frank Giffin. Made an unsuccessful
attempt at suicide recently in Denver. Despondency and unrequited love.
(Ibid., November 27, 1900)

The Seniors are all stirred up as to the advisability of adopting caps and
gowns. No class since ’97 has adopted those distinctive features of college
life. The chances are in favor of more modern apparel. (Ibid., December 18,
1900)

As the photograph testifies, the decision was in favor of the traditional
scholastic garb.

For atmosphere: The list of the popular songs of 1900 was lengthy. A few of
the most tuneful and least vacuous were My Rosary, by Rogers and Nevin,
which, in the unpredictable judgment of human fancy, seems to have attained
immortality; Tell me, Pretty Maiden, from the current hit, Floradora, was a catchy
bit, and Violets (every morn I bring thee) is worthy of mention. For the low-
brows, there were Goodby, Dolly Gray, When the Harvest Days are Over, Jessie
Dear, and the lachrymose sob-song, A Bird in a Gilded Cage.

On January 20, 1901, the charter members were inducted into the medical
fraternity, Omega Upsilon Phi. Again for the record, they were H. G. Garwood,
Edgar Pope, Edward Lazelle, V. A. Hutton, William S. Nichol, Herbert C. Turrell,
Fred Shute, and George Kellogg.

Marinus Smith Joins the Majority
Pioneer of Boulder County is Joined to His Fathers at Last
Marinus G. Smith died at his home in this city last night at the age of 82,
after a long illness. Mr. Smith was father of Mrs. Henry A. Drumm, Mrs. Della
Eschenberg and Mrs. J. B. Tourtellotte, and leaves these and many grandchil-
dren to mourn his death. He was one of the pioneers, locating in Boulder in
1859, and resided here ever since.
Mr. Smith early acquired a great deal of land near Boulder Creek, in what is now part of the city of Boulder. Of this, he gave to the State the site on which the University now stands... He was jovial and unique. He annually gave from his garden to the poor, and to his friends as much. He was young of heart and enjoyed young men’s company.

Besides land for the University, he gave $1,000 in cash to secure its location in Boulder. He fostered many other enterprises. He left $80,000 to $100,000 in real estate. (Boulder Camera, January 12, 1901)

A WORD TO UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS
This winter will be a good time for them to keep away from Denver. Too much zeal now for the Varsity may result in too small an appropriation to meet their salaries next year. In all kindness this is offered. (Ibid., February 1, 1901)

There again were two ambitious girl contestants at the local University Oratorical this year: Lois E. Foster, whose The Open Secret of a Beautiful Life gave her third place, and Ina E. Young, speaking on Theodore Roosevelt. However, Wilkins O. Peterson took first award with The Farmer, and Lemuel F. Parton, second, with The Necessity and Utility of War. At the State Contest, Peterson won the right to compete in the Interstate Contest, in which he ranked fifth.

For the first time, in February, 1901, the official letter “C” was awarded to student athletes who had played in any two scheduled games of football or baseball, or who had won one point in a track meet. One bar was added for each additional year in which he had participated. Others could wear a maroon sweater with the letters U.A.A.

Another visitation of the grim reaper, and another Professor to be replaced. The funeral was held, as usual, in such cases, in the University chapel. The so-called “funeral home” had not been originated. Obsequies sometimes were conducted at the late home of the departed, or sometimes from a church.

Dr. Kennedy died this morning at the University Hospital. His death was a great surprise, even to his most intimate friends. He had been at the hospital three weeks with the grippe, followed by typhoid fever. Francis Kennedy was born in Philadelphia, September, 1874, and was, therefore, only 26 years old. He came to Boulder in the fall of 1898 as Professor of Philosophy, Ethics, Logic, and the History of Education. (Ibid., February 19, 1901)

While there was an enrollment of 833 credited to the University, 369 of them were preparatory students, down in town, so the campus population was 466. With only Woodbury Hall and the two cottages for dormitories, most of them had to be accommodated elsewhere, and student boarding-houses abounded. The picture of the men’s group at the one conducted by Mrs. Mary Ann Joyce, at the edge of the campus, is by courtesy of Mr. Jerome H. Fertig,
now of Santa Barbara, California, but at that time an Engineering student in
the University.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority will be established in Boulder by a party
of Nebraska University students who are coming here next week to give
Boulder girls a chance to ride their goat. (Ibid., March 29, 1901)

The moving spirit in bringing that charter to the University seems to have
been Edith De Long, daughter of the popular Professor of Mathematics, Ira de
Long. Other charter members were Daisy Wood, Mamie Wood, Hattie Pollard,
Eva Curley, Nettie Schwer, Della Gardner, Nellie Williams, Harriet Allen, and
Jeane Coulter.

To condense other social activities within the space allotted:
The Glee Club made its annual tour, covering twenty towns in the State,
advertising the University and coming out about even financially. The
desideratum now, however, was not so much an increase in the student body as a
sufficient appropriation from the legislature to take care of the number there
were.

A debating team, Adams and O’Connor, left for Kansas to meet the Uni-
versity of Kansas team, and since there was no report or note of jubilation in
either the Silver and Gold or the Boulder Camera, the supposition is that the
Colorado team lost that forensic bout.

The baseball team of 1901 rated 500 which, in baseball lingo means that it
had a fifty-fifty season.

May 7, 1901, brought the fifth fraternity to the University—Alpha Tau
Omega. Again, for the benefit of their posterity, the charter members were
Hopkins, Morton J. May, Harry E. Meyers, Harry T. Painter, Ernest F. Pope, Ira
J. Rothgerber, Fred V. Shute, Howard M. Snyder, S. Homer Underwood, Harry
K. Whitehead, and Oliver P. Willis.

The number of sororities remained for the present at three.

Pi Beta Phi gave a regulation “Cookie Shine,” which is the typical Pi Phi feast,
at the home of Miss Lulu Wangelin on Saturday evening.
The Boulder Club’s “German” last night probably was the swellest
function ever seen in Boulder, and was for the most part full-dress.

Advertisement: Joe Bergheim’s Shirt waists for men. Look in the window
and see them. (Ibid., May 6, 1901)

Much Ado About Nothing, the fourth annual Class play, given this year in the
evening under electric lights, had in the cast, among others: Russell Allen as Don
Pedro; Harry T. O’Connor, Claudio; Willard P. Hatch, Benedick; John J. Nixon,
Leonato; George R. Hay, Balthazar; Rosetta G. Bell, Friar Francis; Fred White,
Dogberry: Neil D. McKenzie, Verge: Edith de Long, Hero; Mabel Ashley, Beatrice: Ella Callahan, Margaret; Ada Savory, Ursula; and Gertrude Upton, Messenger.

The substantial graduating class of seventy-four at Commencement, 1901, included: Graduate School, 6; Medical School, 8; Law School, 12; Arts and Sciences, 43; Engineers, 5.
Atmosphere:

The sunset's glow lighted the Gibson girl upon her homeward path as she strode on beside the athletic youth carrying her golf clubs, as he smoked his corn-cob pipe. They stopped at a turn in the road, and he touched his cap, remarking: "I guess I'll leave you here, as I am late to dinner. I'll try to be out at the links tomorrow, but if I don't show up, you'll know I've had a chance to join that hunting trip. Ta-ta!"

And the night breeze sprang up and murmured: "Hail the new woman—behold she comes apace!" Woman, once man's superior, now his equal. (Atlantic Monthly)

Whether we like it or not, the fact remains that sentimentality cannot live comfortably in close association with the advance of science. Already, with the coming of the Twentieth Century, the value of strictly cultural education was being questioned. The Engineering School had become part of nearly all the larger universities and colleges.

The B.S. degree was making inroads on the diplomas conferring the B.A. The classes in Greek were thinning. The Dickensian and Macaulay styles in literature were becoming as anachronistic as Websterian oratory. The social amenities were not being observed as strictly as heretofore. True, they still had a few years to go, but the decline was noticeable.

The student enrollment, 1901-1902, was 862, of which 510 were in the collegiate department, and 352 in the Preparatory School. The Regents made a recommendation that the latter department be discontinued as a part of the University because of the large increase in the number of accredited high schools throughout the State. The separation was not made until several years later.

There were several changes in and additions to the faculty. One old and valued member was lost by the election of Dr. Charles S. Palmer to the Presidency of the State School of Mines.
The department of Mechanical Engineering was added this year to the Engineering School, and it was reported that graduates of that school had secured positions with the General Electric Company, Westinghouse, American Bridge Company, Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, American Smelting & Refining Company, Niagara Falls Electric Company, and with the leading railroad companies of the country. Truly, Colorado University was coming of age.

The Regents’ Report outlined many other needs, and

The last General Assembly included in its special appropriation the sum of $40,000 for a Library Building. It will be insufficient to finish even the central portion of the building. At least $25,000 more will be needed. The University must build for the future and not waste money in temporary and inadequate structures.

Coach Folsom arrived on the morning train from Denver. He was met at the depot by a crowd of enthusiasts. He and Captain Carlson and Manager Rothgerber got to work immediately. (Boulder Camera, September 7, 1901)

To the great delight of the students, Folsom, who had started a law practice in Denver with Bill Caley, the former football star, had consented to return to Boulder to coach the 1901 team which had good prospects at hand, mostly in new material. The only members of the old squad left were the Carlson brothers, George (the Captain) and Will. Turman and Garwood, still in school, were barred by the four year rule. But it was conceded that Folsom had his work laid out for him to whip the new material into shape. The team had a successful season, winning all games except the Thanksgiving Day one with the D.A.C. aggregation of ex-college stars and “ringers,” which they lost, 20 to 0.

George T. Sherman died at the St. James Hotel, Pueblo, at the age of 29. He studies at the State University, edited the Boulder Camera, and corresponded for the Rocky Mountain News. Graduated State University, Class of 1900, and married Nora Elder of Boulder. Brilliant student and clever writer. Member Sigma Alpha Epsilon. (Boulder Camera, September 10, 1901)

Sherman, it may be remembered, was the little fellow with the big bass voice, who sang with the Glee Club, wrote University songs and yells, and took part in every activity which his small stature would permit. Since graduation, he had worked on Denver and Pueblo newspapers.

The turtle that Coach Folsom secured for a mascot for his team, is thriving on the delicacies with which the University Lake abounds. His temper is also growing, and he bids fair to rival in manners the D.A.C. raccoon. (Boulder Camera, October 15, 1901)

Charges of professionalism of football players has been made by Boulder against Colorado Springs, and vice versa. Boulder boys accused include the Glazes, John and Ralph. (Ibid., October 31, 1901)
Two other aspirants for football prestige who came to the University in the fall of 1901 were the Caley brothers, Darrel and Elwin. One of them who got the nickname “Tubbs,” and Ralph Glaze, were to become football notables in their own right. They both played first on the Varsity team of this year. The Caley boys were younger brothers of Bill Caley, the star of the fabulous ‘96 team.

The newspapers, on October 29, 1901, carried a notice of the death of Horace M. Hale, second President of the University of Colorado, at his Denver home, aged 68 years. President Hale was at the head of our University from 1887 to 1892, and was very popular here. (Ibid.)

Dr. William Duane, Professor of Physics at the State University, has just been granted a patent for a scheme of his own invention, by means of which a large number of telegraphic messages can be sent over one wire and a ground return at the same time. . . . The method was worked out here in the Physical laboratory. Dr. Duane will leave tomorrow for eastern points where he will interest eastern companies in his new system. (Boulder Camera, November 21, 1901)

BRUTE FORCE CONQUERS VARSITY

5,000 people witnessed the last game of the season at Athletic Park, Denver, yesterday. Fully 750 were there from Boulder. Score, 20 to 0. It is states that the Boulder management trusted everything to the Denver Athletic Club gatekeepers in yesterday’s game. If so, the team will be lucky if it gets more than $700. There was undoubtedly a crowd of 5,000 people, and Boulder’s share should not be less than $1,200. Citizens generally are of the opinion that the University should not play the Denver professionals in the future. The boys easily defeat fellows of their own size and weight, and should not, for money considerations, be made to play against such men as Urlau, Kirkhoff, McAndrews, and “Reddy” Gallagher. (Ibid., November 29, 1901)

F. G. Folsom, the popular coach of the University team, has decided to make Boulder his home. He has taken a position in the law office of Hon. R. H. Whiteley. (Ibid.)

There seems to have been a special incentive. Soon afterwards, he married Mary Elwell, ’01, and made Boulder his home for the rest of his life.

Fulton, the soldier and the scholar, is passing away of angina pectoris, aged 58 years. Dean of the Engineering School and Professor of Civil Engineering, he was one of the finest rifle shots in the world; member of the famous Creedmore team. Rose to the rank of Major in the Civil War.

The Seniors have decided to wear the cap and gown.

The third man elected to carry the Senior Cane is Ralph Reed. Former possessors were F. H. Merton and George Carlson. (Boulder Camera, December 6, 1901)
Did you see some of the distinguished member of our faculty coasting down the Twelfth Street Hill Saturday morning? If you didn’t, you missed a sight worth seeing. (*Silver and Gold*, December 17, 1901)

According to census statistics, the average age at death in 1890 was 31.1 years. In 1900, it was 35.2 years. If these figures are accurate, the saving of human life that has been achieved in a decade is enormous. (*World’s Work*)

What would they have said had they known that, by the same authority, the life span would have increased to 64.4 years for human males and to 69.5 for females, and still rising, in 1945?

From a field of seven contenders, Jacob Schey took first honors at the local oratorical contest on January 17, 1902, with *The Negro Question of Today*, and Ralph Coan scored second with *A Plea for Cuba*. While they were graded second and third in the same order at the State Contest, Loring D. Beckwith of Denver University won the right to compete in the Interstate competition.

The *Boulder Camera* of January 27, 1902, recorded two more obituaries in University circles:

Professor Murphree, Dean of the Law School, died after an illness of more than a year; the immediate cause, typhoid fever aggravated by pneumonia. His foot was amputated last spring. He leaves a wife and two sons, William, 10, and Dickinson, 14. He came to Boulder in 1895.

Oliver Willis, third year Law, died at the University Hospital. Tonsilitis developed into malignant diphtheria. He was 21 years old and a charter member of Alpha Tau Omega.

The Pi Beta Phi sorority planned a neat surprise on Delta Tau Delta and carried it out last night. The ladies gathered up their chafing-dishes and other utensils that go to make up a spread, and surprised the Deltas at the latters’ rooms during the progress of a meeting. The evening was spent in dancing and feasting. (*Ibid.*, January 29, 1902)

A picture and a notation concerning it from *Old Grad’s Chronicles*, in the *Colorado Alumnus* of December 1938:

A college president, a commander of the United States Navy, a comptroller of the State University, a world traveler, a prominent lawyer—all these and several other successful men called themselves “The Amalgamated Association of Cheerful Idiots,” organized 1902. “Our formula for achieving success: Talk and laugh together as much as can be done discreetly in chapel. Eat candy, peanuts, and popcorn at least once a year in chapel. Wear nightshirts and Colorado U caps when the picture is being made for the *Coloradoan*. And choose for each other appropriate and rousing nicknames.”


When five fraternities on the campus ignore and pass them up, it may be a little galling to some sensitive temperaments. Anyway, here is the record of the advent of another fraternity chapter to the University.

Sigma Nu gets charter at U. of C. Organization formed as an anti-fraternity club, switched to a charter-getting club. Charter members: Craig Bouton, Chesney Dutton, O. S. Fowler, Oscar Haruff, T. H. Jackson, E. Carroll, William Neill, J. W. Needles, W. O. Peterson, Orlo More, A. A. Weiland, E. L. Williams, and, as the first pledge, George Carlson. (Boulder Camera, February 11, 1902)

The University appointed the first Dean of Women in January, 1902. She was Miss Margaret Stratton, formerly of Wellesley College. Whether or not that appointment was significant, the next item is the first published notice of disciplinary action against co-eds:

**Varsity Girls and the Faculty**

There is going to be some fun over on the hill. Strict orders of the faculty have seriously interfered with Varsity society, and have had the effect of sending several of its buds home for repairs.

Heretofore, a rule obtained in the State University that no student who failed to gain what is known as five hours’ credit for a semester’s work would be permitted to continue his work at the University for the second semester. The rule has not been enforced, but the institution has now attained so high a rank and so large an enrollment that the President and faculty have taken a stand. . . . There was no warning. The order came like a bolt out of a clear sky. A dozen young ladies were notified that their work during the first half of the year was not satisfactory, and that they must bring it up to standard within a month. Two were summarily dismissed and have gone home. A letter of explanation had preceded them to their parents from the faculty. Others were warned. These, and the two sent home were leading lights in the three Greek letter sororities here and which nearly monopolized the social interest of the University people. . . .

So much for the girls. The men’s turn comes now. Most of the young men who have been dismissed or put on probation are fraternity men. (Boulder Camera, February 17, 1902)

The faculty, it is said, have practically decided to park that portion of the campus known as the Quadrangle. That includes all the space contained within the grounds occupied by the University buildings. It will add vastly to the beauty of the campus. (Ibid., February 18, 1902)

The University Seniors, resplendent in caps and gowns, posed for their class picture today. Twenty-seven were present and looked pleasant. The Class will introduce the new costume in chapel Monday unless the Juniors succeed in thwarting their plans. (Boulder Camera, February 27, 1902)
Harry Chase, former U. of C. football star, met death in Telluride while striving to rescue miners imprisoned by the first snow slide at Liberty Bell Mine. He was betrothed to Miss Catherine Armstrong, teacher in Boulder schools. He would have been 26 years old tomorrow. (Ibid., March 1, 1902)

For the first time in its history, Colorado University won the State college championship in all three sports: football, baseball and basketball. A new star baseball pitcher had been discovered in the person of Ralph Glaze, who also was a notable football player and all-around athlete. University debaters also won an interstate contest with the University of Kansas, but lost one to the University of Texas. Scholastically, the University was rated among the first five State universities in the country.

All in all, it was a great year, too, for U. of C. romances. Professor Fred B. R. Hellems was married to Miss Hortense Whiteley, and with preliminaries of pretentious social functions, Miss Blanche Squires, ’98, Pi Beta Phi, and rated one of Boulder’s prettiest girls, was married to Louis E. Clark, Law ’01. It was announced that six Delta Gamma Girls: Elizabeth McClure, Edna Newman, Nellie Blake, Elizabeth Brown, Ella Callahan, and Anna Williams would take the nuptial vows within two months.

Those who heard Dr. Bell and Miss Rosetta Bell sing the charming German songs Friday morning are very grateful to the singers and to Miss Rippon for making the pleasure possible to so many. (Silver and Gold, April 29, 1902)

That reference is to the son and daughter of the lamented Professor James Bell, who died in Boulder in 1890. His widow, also, had been teaching French at the University.

There was a delightful alumni party at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Ira M. de Long last night. The entertainment partook of the nature of vaudeville, with Messrs. Turman and Garwood as minstrels. Mr. Turman, in his inimitable stories, and Old Black Joe, in costume, Lou Pinger in a fancy dance, all closing with a farce in which Mrs. Dr. Gardiner, Miss Zena Whiteley, Mr. Harold Martin, Mr. Frank Y. Moseley, and Mr. Turman took parts. A delightful evening was closed with college songs and the serving of refreshments. (Boulder Camera, May 9, 1902)

Prof. Taylor has now completed the preliminary work of forming two literary societies which are to be an important feature in University life next year. Each club is to have fifty members and no more, and applications for membership have already exceeded that number. (Ibid., May 20, 1902)

It may be remembered that the two previous societies had expired a year or two before for lack of interest, and it would be interesting to learn whether this new effort succeeded.
The social story of Colorado University's first quarter-century is nearly finished except for a summing-up.

In the fall of 1902, its quarto-centennial was celebrated with elaborate ceremonies, at which eminent speakers held the rostrum for hours. Among them was Prof. Joseph A. Sewall, first president of the University, then seventy-two but still going strong.

A few excerpts from his talk:

I can tell you what I never told anyone in my life before, not even members of my own family.

I used to think, “How shall I get out of this? I can’t see a bright future,” and I couldn’t—I will be frank with you, I couldn’t. I tried to be hopeful, but it was bitter work. But there was one thing I derived a great deal of comfort from. The family to which I belonged consisted of six members. They all died but myself before reaching the age of fifty, and I said: “Well, here I am, forty-seven, going on forty-eight, and I guess there will be a way out of it after all. . . .

I remember the year after this first class graduated, a member of the graduation class the second year, having passed his examination all very well, came to me and said with a very sober look: “I shall not be able to graduate.” I said I, “Why, sir, what’s the matter?,” and he gave me the same excuse that Adam did when he and Eve had been caught in that apple-eating affair—“Nothing to wear.” It was very important business, because if he had failed to graduate, just one hundred percent of the graduating class would have failed to stand upon the platform.

Well, I told a good lady friend of mine—God bless her!—and so, when Tim stood up there, his suit was just as black and well-fitting as any graduate could have, and I have been told that he wore that suit for a dress-up suit ever since, but I couldn’t say about that. . . .

The student called Tim was Timothy W. Stanton, sole graduate of 1883, and the Good Samaritan lady was Miss Mary Rippon, Professor of German and French at the University. In the April, 1953, number of the Colorado Alumnus, Stanton was listed as still living at what must have been a very advanced age.

Miss Rippon retired from teaching in 1909, but continued to live in “the little house on Twelfth Street” until her death on September 9, 1935, at the age of eighty-five. At her expressed request, she was buried in Columbia Cemetery, Boulder, in a plot adjoining that of her good friends, Dr. and Mrs. Brackett. She was the last of the capable and very loyal founding faculty of the University.

At the close of the first quarter-century, the Regents listed the inventory value of University property at $334,886. There was an all-inclusive faculty of 105, and the budget for operating expenses for the biennium just ended had been $159,284.45. There had been 526 graduates from collegiate departments.
and 379 from the Preparatory School. There were thirteen buildings, including the library just then under construction, and if one had stood on Lovers’ Hill (afterwards known as Sunset Hill), in 1902, the scene on the hill across town would have shown a cozy little college where everyone knew each other, at least by name or reputation.

It still is held in fond memory by a fast-diminishing few.
The story you have read is the true story of a real university in its formative years. The people, characterized and pictured, were real people, who looked back upon their forebears with the same condescending smile of sophistication with which you, perhaps, now regard your own great grandparents.

From our viewpoint on the eminence of elapsed years, there have been quaint incidents. Scientific progress has brought physical comforts beyond the imagination of that comparative antiquity. Anyway, that scientific progress is inevitable in geometrical ratio, and the people of seventy-five years hence will doubtless look back upon our era with the same intellectual superiority with which we contemplate the Nineteenth Century.

President Baker continued to guide the destinies of the University of Colorado until January 1, 1914, when he retired. He was succeeded by Dr. Livingstone Farrand. At that time, the student enrollment was listed as 1,236. The Preparatory Department had been discontinued about ten years previously. The Regents’ Report of that year gave the estimated inventory value of University property as $1,511,729.83.

The comparative figures of today, naturally, are quite different. The enrollment, fall, 1956, has been 9,041—not yet considered a large State University by present standards, but a very substantial one notwithstanding. Including the June, 1955 Commencement, the University has awarded 37,617 degrees, plus 164 honorary degrees, according to data from official sources.

The last available Regents’ Report (June 30, 1955) lists the value of the plant at $31,929,111.23, but with an additional $17,000,000 earmarked for further improvements to accommodate a possible doubling of the student enrollment by 1966, a prospective value of $50,000,000 is not far in the future. Those figures, perhaps, are dull reading, but necessary for the record and for comparisons. The present campus of 273 acres will have to be expanded greatly.
To the vanishing few of the early students and graduates of Colorado University, this story may awaken some nostalgic memories. To others, of course, it is just a social history of a small college in the late-Victorian era of American life.
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Rather than clutter up the book with footnotes and cross-references, which are annoying interruptions, we have made specific references in the text to the sources of authority in most cases. Where general statements have been made without such specific references, the information has been taken from newspapers and journals of the time, from catalogues of the University, from files of the Colorado Alumnus, student papers, annuals, etc., and can easily be verified.
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