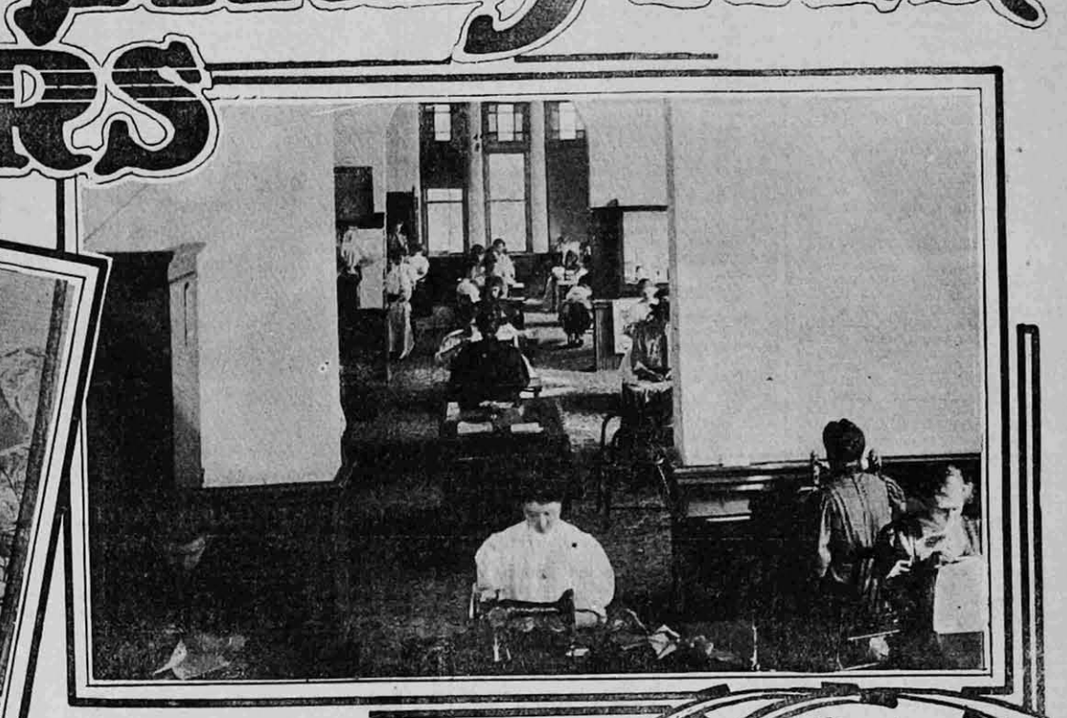
How Utah Makes Her Farmers

The Veterinary Clinic.
Once a Week, or Oftener, Sick and Injured Horses Are Given Free Treatment. The Work is Done By Students Under The Supervision of The Professor

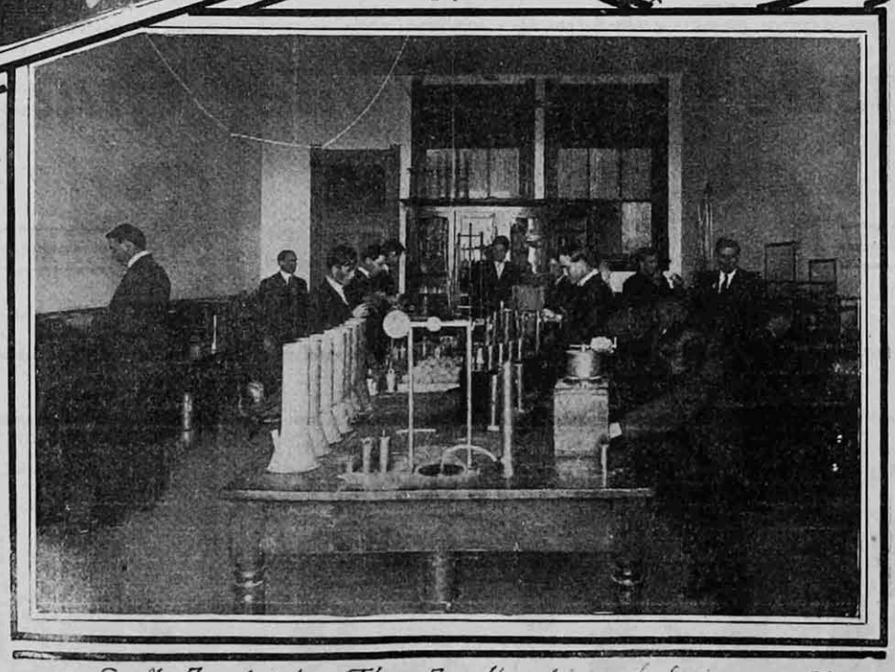


Suite of Sewing Rooms

Main Commercial Room
The College Aims To Develop An Expert Knowledge of Business In All Its Complexities

The Forge Rooms.
You Must Be Able To Do Something That Somebody Wants Done.

The Lathe Room



Soil Analysis The Application of Science To Agriculture Has Made of It A Distinct Profession

WHAT city bred man is there but has a sneaking desire to vacate the desk for "the life of the husbandman—a life fed by the bounty of earth and sweetened by the airs of heaven," as Douglas Jerrold put it? Agricola, the husbandman of those old school days, seems a more fascinating noun now than when we first wrestled with him those many years agone. In those days some of us boys thought more of the sea than the land.

"The sea is his and he made it." Very true, says the modern farmer, and may it please him well and those who follow the fishing and the traffic over the wild waves; but that smaller portion of the globe, the land, so prolific now that the great seas are kept busy bearing its wealth of life-giving increment is where the real health and gold lie.

The husbandman has been and always will be the backbone of the country, and in order that the vertebrae may be kept rigid, and at the same time supple to carry the load, a number of states in the Union have instituted university courses in farming which each year turn out an army of young men prepared to attack the soil on scientific lines which, they have demonstrated to their satisfaction, lead to affluence.

While the young men are wrestling with the chemistry of the soil, the ethics of dry farming and the basic principles of irrigation, things veterinary, the study of botany, subsoils and pruning, fertilization and germination, diseases that blast fruit, cereals, live stock and poultry, their future helpmeets are not being neglected. If the young men are becoming proficient in welding hot iron with a sledge, the girls are none the less backward. The embryo farmer, perchance, is pointing a pick; the future housewife is wrestling scientifically with the chemistry of cooking. While the bellows purr at the forge the dainty co-ed in another building is acquiring a practical knowledge of millinery, dressmaking, the preservation of fruits and vegetables, the care of poultry and the cooking of the same; in brief, all the arts and crafts that go to make up the successful housewife of this strenuous twentieth century of advancement.

GOOD START IN LIFE.

Given the necessary implements, the boy and girl graduate from the average agricultural college is equipped to start out as a pioneer and make the desert blossom as the rose—to use a somewhat overworked phrase.

Under a wise administration, Utah is more abundantly favored, perhaps, in this connection than any other state. The Agricultural college at Logan, Cache county, for years has been in the foremost rank. Today it has few peers on this continent, so much so that students from contiguous states and across the ocean from the orient are enrolled on the college roster.

To the desk-cramped individual a visit to the Agricultural college at Logan is a veritable revelation. Last week a tired, jaded pessimist invaded Cache county. A stranger in a strange land, he was greeted with various changes on the query delivered in a tone of conscious pride, "Have you visited the Agricultural college?"

In self defense at last he girded up his mantle and climbed the hill behind the temple. In a few weeks there will be an electric trolley line running from the depot through town for the accommodation of the students.

Leaving the model college town behind, the visitor toiled by easy stages up the semi-completed boulevard on to the turf-clad plateau, resting at intervals to dissipate in undiluted inhalations of a rare atmosphere and gaze over the panorama of Cache valley below and the frame of snow-capped peaks on the horizon. On the tableland stand the college buildings bounded on the one hand by the canyon with the Logan river below singing a song over the boulders, and on the other by the villas of the faculty and the noisy quarters of the poultry and blooded live stock, while the roomy athletic campus, tennis courts, experiment orchards and fields of the institution lie beyond.

PROF. WIDTSOE'S BOYS.

John Andreas Widtsoe, A.M., Ph. D., naturally takes a pride in the college of which he is president. The stranger went there to find out why the farmers sent their sons and daughters and to find out by word of mouth, as well as by observing their movements, what they are doing, why they go there and why they are content. It was all plain when he had seen that genial man in the midst of "his boys." That expression is not a mere stereotyped phrase. They are his boys in the sense of the fullest sympathy and the deepest interest in their welfare and advancement.

One could say the same and gladly does so of Profs. Langton, Ball, Thatcher, Thomas, Peterson, and—but really this is getting to look like a college prospectus. There is patent to the stranger as soon as he mingles with the 800 odd students enrolled at the college the fact that there is a deep and abiding understanding and interest among all under the roof trees of the state's big institution. Briefly, it is a case of good conscientious instructors plus eager and willing pupils—a combination that is irresistible.

VAIN REGRETS.

To watch these active, well set up boys accurately carrying out the instructions of the heads of the various departments is to be filled with regrets that one is not a boy again to revel in such pursuits as the making of a boat, the building of a barn and the doing of the hundred things that are of some use in this world and count for something. An hour with the microscope, the scientific hunting out of orchard pests, the delving into the hidden and the reasoning out of the result; these things are not toil, they are a delight to the average young man endowed with an insatiable thirst for knowledge. That juvenile pest, the perambulating interrogation point, here finds surcease. And after all, the lad need not turn his hand to tilling the soil when he graduates. He leaves the college at the end of his course equipped for the battle of life with a trade or two at his finger ends, and a wholesome respect and an intimate knowledge of old mother earth such as his father before him never dreamed of.

All this and more was learned during the inspection of the Agricultural college under the guidance of a member of the faculty.

A RATHER LARGE ORDER.

"What do you want to see first?" was asked.

"I don't know. There's so much," was the answer. "Just start in anywhere." And they started in and never did finish. One could have stayed from then until now, for it is an intensely interesting place with its various departments and its dozens of branches of instruction in each department.

On the way to the Mechanic Arts building the institution with its beautiful campus, its huge acreage of state-donated lands, its many buildings and its myriad evidences of good management and efficient service, were the theme.

"What does the farmer boy get up here, how does he get it, and what advantage is it to him?" were asked.

That was just what the management wanted to show, and before showing there was briefly outlined the beginning, the middle and the end of a boy's course at this most excellent institution. The regular academic courses given by other colleges are here taught, not only to the farmers' sons, but to their daughters, but the great and preponderant consideration is instruction in the useful and increasingly important science of husbandry. And really, when you come to think of it, the pupils are not all sons of farmers, neither are they destined to follow the soil as an occupation. There are quite a number of prominent business men in this western country who acquired their education at the Logan A. C., since it was founded in 1888.

SCHOOLS AND COURSES.

To outline just what the students are doing at the Utah State Agricultural college at Logan and the agricultural experiment station would take considerable space. Briefly, for the purpose of more efficient administration, the college is divided into five schools: (1) The school of agriculture; (2) the school of domestic science and arts; (3) the school of commerce; (4) the school of mechanic arts, and (5) the school of general science. The schools are not educationally separate, but are interdependent and together form a unit.

The school of agriculture offers (1) a three-year manual training course in agriculture; (2) four-year college courses in agronomy, horticulture and entomology, animal husbandry and dairying, irrigation and drainage, veterinary science, and forestry. In addition a course in irrigation engineering is offered jointly by the Agricultural college and the state School of Mines. The aim of this course is to prepare young men for one of the most important branches of engineering work in the west.

The school of domestic science and arts offers (1) a three-year manual training course in domestic science; (2) a four-year college course in domestic science.

The school of commerce offers (1) a three-year high school course in commerce; (2) a four-year college course in commerce.

The school of mechanic arts offers a four-year course in manual training in mechanic arts, which may lead to carpentry, forging, machine work, or other trades.

The school of general science offers (1) a two-year college preparatory course; (2) a four-year college course in general science. Upon completion of the college preparatory course a student may enter any one of the four-year courses leading to a degree.

All college courses lead to the degree of bachelor of science; all other courses, to certificates.

EDUCATION FOR ALL.

But it is not only the boys and girls who take courses at the college. The farmers, too, are anxious to take advantage of the boon the state affords. Not the least interesting feature to the layman is the horse judging and the recording of points on all classes of live stock under the eye of a trained professor of animal husbandry, a member of the faculty. The recent appropriation by the state legislature has made possible a judging barn where all can be under cover in inclement weather and take up the work in well lighted and heated brick quarters which are a credit to any institution.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE BUILDING.

But right now interest properly centers in the big domestic science building, which was completed a couple of weeks ago. The college is to be congratulated on securing the services of Miss Huntington of the state of Connecticut as director of the school of domestic science. Utah has at Logan possibly the best facilities for the training of girls to be practical housekeepers, dressmakers, milliners, cooks, as well as successes in other branches of modern feminine endeavor, that can be encountered in the west.

The inspection of the magnificent new building with its thorough equipment discloses numberless energy-saving and up-to-date devices for the training of practical housekeepers. The beauty of the new interior, the delicate colors used in the various rooms, buff, brown, sea-green, tan, dazzling white, and the superb, unobstructed view across the fertile valley to the distant snow capped ranges, help to make work here a pleasure.

The girls are not to waste their energy in climbing stairs. From the basement to the fourth story an automatic elevator runs smoothly, carrying them without a jar.

The laundry, electrically equipped, the furnace room, bath rooms, locker rooms and store rooms, occupy the basement. On the first floor are to be found the office of the head of the department, a library, two class rooms, one equipped for demonstrations with lantern slides, and a large kitchen laboratory, fitted with gas and accommodating 40 students at once. To see that number of young women gowned in white, each at her own desk with its gas burner and full array of utensils, busily engaged in actually cooking some dainty from the recipe on the blackboard, in this case tomato soup, was a revelation to the city visitors.

The second floor is arranged for the more advanced students of domestic science. Here the large kitchen is fitted with electricity instead of gas, and with blue and white granite ware instead of the grey. The guide pointed with pardonable pride to such devices as the tireless cookers, and showed the model dining room, seating about 20 with its small tiled kitchen attached. Offices for the instructors, and two small chemical laboratories for research work complete this floor.

On the third floor is installed the department of domestic arts. A very large room, beautifully lighted and airy, is equipped with tables for 50 girls. All around the room are machines of various standard makes, so as to familiarize the student with each kind. In one corner is a small fitting room with cabinets for the finished work.

Adjoining this room is a spacious office for the instructors, and on the north side of the building are two large rooms—one for millinery and one for dressmaking, the latter with its full quota of machines and its fitting room.

The fourth floor contains two large apartments, a museum and a combined gymnasium and rest-room. Here the instructor in physical education holds sway and teaches the young ladies how to care for their bodies.

In all the ordinary and regular branches the cost of tuition is nothing, and the cost of living is most reasonable. The young men and women who attend this admirable institution cannot fail to receive practical benefit of the highest value. Farming has become a science almost exact, and it is the scientific farmer who will bring most from the soil and enjoy best the blessings of life. In short, the result of their education along this most essential line of human endeavor will not only prove a lasting benefit to themselves and society, but will become a great factor in the perennial prosperity of the world at large.

JACK PLANE.