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The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 21

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1924

PRICE TEN CENTS

CROSS COUNTRY TEAM TRAINING HARD FOR MEET

Coach Jenkins Getting Hill And Dale Men Ready For Springfield Match October 18

At the present writing, it cannot be foretold with any degree of certainty what are the cross-country prospects at Bates this fall. Already Coach Jenkins has a squad of aspirants taking the preliminary training for the hill and dale races.

With the first meet with Springfield only two weeks away, there will have to be a considerable amount of hard training done in only a short space of time.

Capt. Frankie Dorr is the only veteran remaining from last year's squad. Around this one man Coach Jenkins hopes to build up a team which will do credit to the institution.

"Allie" Wills, Brown, Archibald, and Wilson look to be very promising material, although it is doubtful whether they can develop in time for the first encounter. Among the other candidates are Stacy Peck, McGinley, Mitchell, Chadbourne and Mossman. The Freshmen also have a number of candidates who will be entered in dual meets this fall.

All four Maine Colleges are affected by the Freshman ruling, and there appears to be a dubious outlook for Colby and Bates. Bowdoin is fortunate in having a crew of veterans to represent the Black and White, while Maine looks to be a strong contender for first honors.

DEBATE TRIALS PROMISE PLENTY GOOD MATERIAL

Interscholastic Veterans Among Those Trying Out Monday

Followers of debating in college circles will have the opportunity to size up the college prospects for the year at the regular varsity tryouts which will be held starting Monday, the 13th. At these trials the first year men will make their first appearance and members of last year's squad will again contend. The trials are unique in that it is the first time that the call has been issued to both men and women.

Five minute speeches will be presented by each candidate on the subject of his or her choice. Candidates will then be cross-examined by the judges as a further test. From those appearing selection will be made for further trials in the form of debates. The survivors will represent the varsity squad from which the college debating teams will be selected thruout the entire year. The opportunity, therefore, will not be presented again during the present college year to contend for the team.

The Freshman class, it is reported, has several orators who have starred in the Bates Interscholastic League during the last two years. The excellent training thus provided has produced several debaters of merit for the college in the past. Those present at the final debates in the League of last year will recall that the final contest was between Edward Little High School of Auburn and Deering High School of Portland. Prominent in those debates were Ralph Blagden and William Marshall of the former school and Charles Guptill of the latter. All three are members of the entering class and can be counted upon as valuable acquisitions.

(Continued on Page Three)

ON TO ORONO

Through the efforts of President John O'Connor of the Varsity Club, "Mac" Corey, "Al" Dimlick, and "Red" Menneally, a special train to Orono has been procured for the eighteenth of this month. The fare for the round trip is \$4.05, half the regular fare. There is no reason why anyone, save the cross-country team and the freshman football team, should miss this big chance.

For you, Seniors, it is the last time you shall ever see the Garnet fight the pale blue of the University of Maine on the gridiron, that one reason should be enough to send you on your way to purchase the bargain ticket.

Juniors, sophomores, and freshmen, all have a multitude of reasons for attending the game. It is your duty to support the teams fighting for the institution of which you are a member. The thought of duty however should be your last, for is there a man or woman in any one of the four classes whose blood is so thin that they should give up the opportunity of missing one of the biggest sporting events in their college career?

To obtain the special train it is necessary to have 250 tickets sold. There are about six hundred students in college. If there are not 250 who are willing to see that game, then football might just as well be given up. Music festivals, dances, and theatres are all O. K., but to get the real thrill, save your money, and be present when the shrill of the referee's whistle cuts the keen fall air, and the standard bearers of old Bates follow the ball into the territory jealously guarded by the wearers of Maine's Blue.

This committee of four prominent under-graduates have worked hard to secure this reasonable rate. Show your appreciation of their efforts, of Bates, and of the hard fighting football team which is representing you. Tickets and information may be had by interviewing "Red" Menneally in Room 1 West Parker and Ralph Corey in Room 1 East Parker.

Do your best in an effort to see this game.

ATHLETIC BOARD ENTERTAINS WITH HARE AND HOUND CHASE

Monday, October 6, the Athletic Board entertained the Co-eds on the annual hare and hound chase. About three o'clock girls left to lay out the various trails to be followed by the "packs". At four o'clock the "packs" left, following the trails which were marked with colored paper. At various intervals stunts were left to be performed by freshmen girls. These proved amusing and showed the sportsmanship of the girls to be of a high standard.

When the trails ended at Thorneerag, hot dogs and coffee were already steaming on the camp fire. The classes formed in line and were served in order by members of the board. Appetites were hearty and everyone seemed happy. Cider was a happy surprise.

After supper, the classes cheered each other and sang songs to Dean Niles, Miss Francis, and Miss Milliken.

About eight o'clock the girls struck the home trail, tired but happy in knowing more of the Spirit of Bates. The faculty wives were guests.

Johnny: "Grandpa, can you help me with this problem?"

Grandpa: "I could, dear; but I don't think it would be right."

Johnny: "I don't suppose it would, but have a shot at it anyway."

"Well," said his wife, "did you go and see the manager about the over-draft?"

"I did."

"And was he nasty?"

"Not at all, dear. He was awfully nice about it. Quite complimentary, in fact. When I told him that I was surprised to hear that I had overdrawn, he merely said, 'Don't make me laugh; it's too hot.'"

"My husband has had indigestion for the past month."

"Really! I'm so sorry! I had no idea you were without a cook."

GARNET ELEVEN UNABLE TO STOP VETERAN AGGIES

Team Battles Hard But Lose To Heavier Opponents —Ray Scores On Forward

Last Saturday at Amherst the Garnet received its first defeat from the Mass. Agricultural College team. The score was 19-6, but it belies the closeness of the game. Although outweighed, and facing a veteran team the Bates men fought like demons until the final whistle.

The Aggies started off in a march down the field which ended in a touchdown, but in the second period Bates scored on a forward from Moulton to Ray. From then on the Garnet was desperate. Chances were taken and made good and as the whistle blew for the half, the Pine Tree State men were outplaying their opponents.

In the second half the Bay Staters scored again and at the end of the period the Bates team was run down, but nevertheless they were in there, fighting and scrapping to the last man. In the final period, Jones of the Aggies kicked a field goal and Fellows and Smith made a safety bringing the score to 19-6.

Hap Price was kicked in the head and was taken out in the third period. The tower of strength in the line was "Porky" Peterson. "Pete" played a sensational game throughout, and as much can be said for the whole line. The backfield men who stood out were: Ray, Moulton, Fellows, and Woodman. Hubbard who is filling Rutsky's shoes did a fine job, and will be a much needed man before the season is over.

M. A. C. (19) (6) BATES Moberg, le re, Chisholm

VARSITY AND YEARLINGS TO MEET TOUGH OPPOSITION SAT.

Tufts Sending Able Aggregation to Face Garnet While Coach Thompson Matches Freshmen Against Strong Coburn Classical Team

CANHAM TO EDIT BATES YEAR BOOK

Committees Chosen To Plan Senior-Class Picnic and Dance

Erwin D. Canham, prominent debater, and present editor of the *Student*, has been chosen to edit the annual Senior publication, the *Mirror*. Thomas A. Reed will serve as business manager. This year there will be two assistant business managers, George C. Sheldon and Robert G. Chandler.

The board of associate editors consists of Lewis E. Walton, Donald A. Hall and Katherine Burke, while Meredith Burrill and Gladys Hasty, as personal editors, will handle the biographical department.

The humorous element will be ably supervised by C. Kenneth Conner and Eleanor McCue, humorous editors. The society editors are Cornelia Fletcher and Harold P. Simpson. Mildred Riley will handle Athletics for the women and John O'Connor for the men. Clarence Archibald, skilled in the wielding of erayon and brush will serve as Art Editor.

SENIOR CLASS PICNIC

The class of '25 is to carry out another of the proverbial "time honored customs" of Bates by staging an outing for its members next Monday afternoon. The place for the gathering will be announced later, but it will be either at Frost Park or the river bank.

The committee appointed at Wednesday's meeting consists of Ralph Corey, Philip Chadbourne and Grace Goddard.

A committee was also chosen to decide upon a date for another Million Dollar Dance held by the class. Marion Pierce, Clarence Archibald, and Meredith Burrill will set the date.

"Darling," he said, "I love you. Time is short. I leave to-night. Is my suit worth pressing?"

He paused, trembling, and waited for her answer.

"I don't know," was the girl's reply. "Your trousers are a bit baggy at the knees, but your coat seems passable."

Gleason, lt	rt, Cobb
Gavin, lg	rg, Dow
Coubrig, e	e, Price
Thurlow, rg	lg, Peterson
Mouradean, rt	lt, Hickey
Jones, re	le, Huntington
Gustafson, qb	qb, Moulton
McGeorch, lhb	rhb, Woodman
Sullivan, rhb	lhb, Fellows
Hilgard, fb	fb, Hubbard

Score by period:
M. A. C. 7 0 7 5—19
Bates 0 6 0 0—6

Touchdowns, McGeorch 2, Ray. Points from try after touchdowns, Jones 2. Goal from field, Jones. Safety, Fellows, Brown.

Referee, Ingalls; umpire, Keane; head linesman, Esbjonson. Time, 12 min.

Substitutions, M. A. C., Shumway for Gavin, Ray for Fellows, Ferrante for Sullivan, Folsom for Chisholm, Sullivan for Gerranti, Eld for Price, Chisholm for Huntington, Fellows for Hubbard, Ferranti for Sullivan, Anderson for Shumway, Nichols for Hilgard.

Bates, Sethe for Hickey, Sinclair for Moulton.

Bates supporters will have a chance to witness a double-header on the gridiron tomorrow. The varsity faces Tufts while the freshman team will engage in its first real encounter of the year. The first year men had a taste of scrimmage when they faced Edward Little High School in a practice game. The yearlings looked very good, but on Saturday they face a fast, heavy team. Coburn Classical, fresh from a 14 to 0 victory over Bowdoin's second team, will be their opponent. "Hime" Shanahan, former Auburn star, is captain of the Waterville eleven and will be at his old position as fullback. Coach Ray Thompson has his charges primed for the fray, and the class of 1928 is confident of victory.

WILL SELECT BATES MAN TO COMPETE FOR RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

The 1924 elections for the bestowal of the Rhodes scholarships will take place on December 13 in thirty-two states, including Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. A candidate may apply either from the state in which he resides or from the one in which he has taken two years work in college. Each university and college will elect its own candidates before October 18, and out of this number the Rhodes scholars will be chosen by states. Those thus elected will enter Oxford in October, 1925. Two will be elected from Maine.

The scholarship, tenable for three years, has an annual stipend of £350, or more than fifteen hundred dollars. No restriction is placed on the selection of studies, and no examination is requested.

To be eligible, one must be a male citizen, unmarried, between the ages of nineteen and twenty-five. He must have completed at least his Sophomore year in college. The qualities used as a basis of judgment are literary and scholastic ability, the qualities of manhood, force of character and leadership, and physical vigor, as manifest in one's interest in outdoor sports or in other ways.

The secretary of the Committee on Selection for Maine is Hon. Robert Hale of Portland, from whom further information can be gained.

Several candidates from Bates have already filed their applications with the Secretary to the President, Miss Elizabeth Chase. At next week's faculty meeting the Bates representative will appear before the examining board in Portland to compete with the representatives, from Bowdoin, Maine and Colby.

An Irishman was choosing a clock. "This," said the assistant, "is an eight-day clock."

"Phwat d'you mean?"

"It runs for eight days without winding."

The Irishman stared at him.

"Glory be!" he said; "an' how long would it be runnin' if ye wound it?"

"Mummy, why do gentlemen take typewriters to the theatre?" asked Sammy, gazing at his father's machine.

"They don't darling. Whatever put such an idea into your head?"

"Father told Mr. Brown he was taking his to see 'Decameron Nights' to-night."

The Bates Student

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR
BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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FARTHEST NORTH!

Up there in the great north country, where men are men and the handclasp is firmer; where the Northwest Mountry gets his man; where the lumberjack roams at large, by gar; where mountaineers with shaggy ears are seen on every hand; where it snows on July 4; where the red mackinaw is the dinner jacket; where, we repeat, men are men and the handclasp is firmer; up there in those great open spaces of the far north, is the Queen City of Bangor. Beyond that is the University of Maine; farther on one comes to the north pole.

Our football team, dear students, invades these unhallowed precincts next week. Shall we let them go alone and unprotected? No—a thousand times NO!

That intrepid explorer, Johnny O'Connor, President of the Varsity Club, proposes that we Bates students take a hand at arctic adventure. In other words, ON TO ORONO. Those words need no explanation.

So let us grid up our kyaks, shoulder our oomiaks, seize our dowhacks, and board the sledge for the Igloos of Orono.

On the other hand, why not?

HIGHER EDUCATION, WHITHER?

Readers of the Bates Student will recall that from time to time, this editorial column has included protest at the bureaucratic tendencies which were apparently reducing the American university from its proper lofty status to a level where mass production was the aim; student initiative taboo.

In this connection it is interesting to read the report of those twelve Dartmouth seniors who were detailed by President Hopkins to investigate their own and other American Universities last spring. With a unanimous conclusion they propose:

- (1) **Virtual Abolition of the Lecture System.**
The student himself works out a subject, taking a week or more. The professor merely designates the available sources of material.
- (2) **Long Time Assignment by Topic.**
Five or Ten in a class. Would spend their time in discussion under the guidance of the instructor.
- (3) **Small Classes Meeting Weekly.**
Students would ask questions to clear up difficulties in the investigation of a subject.
- (4) **Office Hours for Consultation with Instructor.**
This would give training in original thinking and organization of material.
- (5) **Short Assigned Papers Once a Fortnight.**
Any student who had not completed his work at the end of a quarter semester (about six weeks) would not be allowed to continue until he had made it up.
- (6) **Additional Check on a Student's Work.**
In the same connection, one recalls that Stephen Leacock, an educator of no mean repute, has said:

"The excellence of Oxford, then, as I see it, lies in the peculiar vagueness of the organization of its work. It starts from the assumption that the professor is a really learned man whose sole interest lies in his own sphere; and that a student, or at least the only student with whom the university cares to reckon seriously, is a young man who desires to know. This is an ancient medieval attitude long since buried in more up-to-date places under successive strata of compulsory education, state teaching, the democratization of knowledge, and the substitution of the shadow for the substance, and the casket for the gem. No doubt, in newer places the thing has got to be so. Higher education in America flourishes chiefly as a qualification for entrance into a money-making profession, and not as a thing in itself. But in Oxford one can still see the surviving outline of a nobler type and structure and a higher inspiration."

In the Final Analysis

Now that the Freshmen are neatly attired in their galluses and string ties, now that the Sophomores have nothing to do except keep them percolating, now that the Juniors are embattled on the time-hallowed field of class pins, now that the Seniors are getting in their eyes the hunted look incident to wondering vaguely what on earth they will do with themselves when the big graft ends in June, the Bates campus is beginning to assume its normal aspect. The French Club is clearing its throat for the first of its renditions of "La Marseilles," the German Club is getting to unlimber its Teutonic varieties of tiddledewinks and parlor guessing games, and MacFarlane members are refurbishing up the Tarantella and Serenatas which are to keep the spirit of St. Cecilia alive during the long winter evenings. The Outing Club is planning up hot dogs and coffee orgies enough to blast the digestive calm of an entire season, the Spofford Club is preparing a program calculated to raise the brows of its members to hitherto unprecedented altitudes, the Dramatic Club is scheming how to create the best possible illusion with the supply of beaver board and second hand laths at its disposal, and has already ordered up a keg of axle grease to lubricate the squeaks in the floor of the Little Theatre stage. The German beginners are nicely commenced on their "Wie geht's", and they who would master the Gallie tongue have been introduced to their stormy path through the adventures of "Le Savetier et le Financier." Halbert Hains has been asked the unanswerable questions which his psychological inexperience always propounded before the end of the first recitation, and Doc. Tubbs is startling all hearers with the Record of the Rocks and the Mighty Drama of the Firmament. The registrar has broken out the book of books and that other scourge of the innocent, the cut book, from their summer resting places in the office safe, and has again assumed her duties as High and Puissant Recording Angel. Music Hall is doing a good business; it is rumored that there is a pack of cards on campus; in a word, we are at it again, and glad of it.

The crumbling of civilization as manifest in the decay of student morals. Revealed in the gloomy letter of the bursar of an Eastern college addressed to the anxious mothers of the boys in his charge:

"As is the case, even in the best homes, there is here often a desire for a change of menu. This is a natural feeling, but one which leads a student into bad feeding habits. He begins to become a tramp and wanders about from restaurant to restaurant, and lunch counter to lunch counter. In a city like L this means a mile walk, or ride on the street cars with a 10 cent fare each way, the spending of time down town with the attendant tendency to take in more shows and dances, to spend more money for candy, tobacco, etc., than would be the case if the student remained on the campus where his college life should center, and where there are activities a plenty to take up his mind. He often substitutes ice cream and hot dogs for a proper breakfast of fruit, cereal and rolls.

"Very often a young man is provided with sufficient means to cover his weekly board charge, but is inclined to skimp on his meal ticket so that he may have more money for his own personal plans."

Isn't that frightful? Think of the college youth of our great nation, the very flower of our intellectual aristocracy being degraded into tramps, hoboes, yeggs, gunmen, hop-heads, rakes, and confirmed alcoholics by the lure of the buttered toast, the fruit salad, and

HAZING—BY DEBATE

—The New Student—

"Will the gentleman of the affirmative kindly remove the burden of proof?"

That is the beginning of a new hazing contest at Oberlin College.

Perhaps it is "the beginning of a new era."

At any rate, a system of "hazing" similar to that of Oberlin will also be adopted at the College of the City of New York. And it includes far, far more than a debate. Oberlin freshmen must beat the sophomores in field day, or the frosh-soph football game, or fall tennis, in basket ball or debate, before they can claim a victory. As soon as they get their first victory, they will be "jake."

So, inasmuch as the frosh usually have a masculinatively-massing football team, it will hardly, hardly ever come to a debate.

The vicar had called unexpectedly, and Mrs. Smith had been out. However, little Bobby had been there, and while the visitor was waiting for Mrs. Smith to return did his best to entertain him.

"Well, Bobby, I hope you behaved nicely when the vicar called?" she asked on her return.

"Oh, yes, ma! I heard him say he hadn't a card with him, so I slipped a whole pack into his pocket when he wasn't looking!"

The young married man had begun to spend his evenings at the club. Somehow or other, across the dinner-table, the subject of marriage and all its complications cropped up.

The young man leant over, and said to an elderly man who looked wise and kind:—

"Mr. Softy, how long does a man have to be married before his wife agrees with him in everything?"

"I'm sorry, my boy," answered the man—"very sorry—but you must ask someone else. You see, I've been married only forty years."

He asked the old actor when he thought he might possibly repay an ancient loan.

"Can't say, old boy. I'm an actor not a prophet."

This happened at a conference of Negro preachers. A visiting bishop was looking at the various examination papers, and came upon one marked 101 per cent.

"See here, Brother Jones," he asked the worthy who was conducting the test. "What basis does yo' base yo' answers on?"

"One hundred per cent.," advised the minister.

"But how does this man come to be marked 101 per cent.?"

"Oh, yo' see, sub," answered the examiner, "he answered one question we didn't ask."

the fried clam! Can't you picture them, their clothes dirty and ragged, their hats pulled down over bruized and criminal faces that were frank, honest, and open in the days when these unfortunate young men ate as the authorities told them to; see them slinking "from restaurant to restaurant, and from lunch counter to lunch counter," buying ham and eggs here, and chicken croquettes there?

Certainly something must be done to prevent such debauched and wicked conduct. If nothing else will do it, the restaurants must be closed! Is it any wonder that the younger generation is fast, is it any wonder that we had a Leopold and a Loeb, if college boys are to be allowed to buy what they chose to eat?

C.K.C.

Sport Notes

Donald A. Hall, Editor

Bates was not the only Maine College to go down to defeat last Saturday. All four Down East Institutions lost their grid games, but Bates was the only one to score on the opposing team.

Tomorrow the Garnet will face the Medford elephant. The Tufts Collegians battled Connecticut Aggies to a scoreless tie in their first game of the season. The Tufts game is always a fast, hard encounter, and with snappy weather this year should be no exception.

The Bates mentors had their first real opportunity to pick out the weak spots in the gridiron machine in the Mass. Aggies game.

Local papers spoke of the poor condition of the Bates team. This fact may be attributed to the warm weather which prevailed at Amherst.

Two weeks from tomorrow and the first State Series battle takes place. Thru the efforts of John O'Connor arrangements are being made which will enable all Bates rooters to reach Orono for a much lower rate than the usual fare.

It is to be regretted that the Spring field College Cross-Country team is to meet our own hill and dale runners on the same date as the U. of M. game. There will not be many on the Bates campus to witness the race, and Coach Jenkin's charges will be forced to miss one of the season's biggest games.

The injury sustained by the popular Captain "Hap" Price will not keep him out of the Tufts game. It was feared that "Hap" might be more seriously hurt as was the case last year.

The return of Johnnie "Egg" Daker to the campus is heralded with enthusiasm. The well-known tenor and captain elect of baseball reported for football the day of his arrival. Johnnie played a whale of a game at end last year for Bates. Daker returned just in time to officiate at the co-eds hare and hound chase.

Palmer Hinds, who has been a promising quarterback candidate, is slowly recovering from his hip injury received during practice last week.

Coach Ray Thompson has a large squad out for the freshman team. Most of his material is green men, but his charges looked good against Edward Little. "Red" Oviatt ran the team well while Ray, brother of Charles "Violet" Ray starred at half-back.

There is no reason why the six hundred students at Bates College cannot attend the mass meeting Friday night. The dance can wait. It is your duty to spend at the most the one hour you are kept at the meeting in preparation for the game on the following day. At these meetings you may learn to appreciate the efforts of an athlete. Let's see you there!

Former Bates athletes are turning out successful teams at various secondary schools in the State of Maine. Guy Rowe, "Cyk" McGinley, and Clarence Gilpatrick all have fast teams. "Dick" Stanley at Thompsonville, Conn. is having a good year, and has turned out a fast football team.

Doctor: "Well, Mr. Jones, how are you feeling this morning?"

Mr. Jones: "Much better, thank you. The only thing that troubles me is my breathing."

Doctor: "Um—yes. We must see if we can't get something to stop that."

The mayor, in full regalia, was officiating at the opening ceremony on the new golf course.

He chose a huge niblick with which to drive the ball from the first tee.

Taking a mighty swipe he buried the club head in the earth, about six inches behind the ball. Then, in solemn tones, he said, "I declare these links duly opened."

"If I were founding a university—and I say it with all the seriousness of which I am capable—I would found first a smoking room; then when I had a little more money in hand I would found a dormitory; then after that, or more probably with it, a decent reading room and a library. After that, if I still had more money that I couldn't use, I would hire a professor and get some textbooks."

FRESHMAN COEDS RECEIVE INITIATION

Rand Hall Court Room was crowded to its capacity October 3, 1924 when the case of Freshmen versus Bates College was called.

At exactly 7:30 the Court was called to order by the Clerk of Courts, Townshend and the prisoners of 1928 brought in by policemen Woodcock and Hoyt.

Prosecuting attorney McCue opened the case for Bates College. For nearly an hour the audience was horror-stricken as it listened to the enumeration of the shocking misdemeanors of the prisoners.

Defending attorney Butler then took up the case for the Freshmen. No attempt was made to deny the scandalous charges. The attorney admitted they were all too true but asked the jury to be merciful and lenient, pleading from the stand point of innocence and ignorance.

Judge Nutter presented the case to the jury of 1927. "Never," she said, "in the history of the Court has this case been equaled for unspeakable revelations. I wait the decision of the jury. May it be as lenient as good judgment will allow."

After a heated discussion the jury voted the verdict "guilty."

The names and sentences of the offenders are to be withheld from publication unless a repetition of the case is necessary. Needless to say they were numerous and pleasing to the audience.

Y. W. C. A. MEETING

The first meeting of Y. W. C. A. was held in Rand reception room. October 1. The meeting was in charge of Helen Hill and the subject chosen was "The Blue Triangle."

Virginia Ames spoke on "The Body" or base of the triangle. She dealt with the athletics here in college and in the city touching briefly on the sport activities at Camp Maqua.

Eleanor Sturgis took up the mental side of the triangle. She explained how the mind of the Y. W. memoeer is developed during open forum and religious discussions at Camp Maqua.

The Spiritual side of the triangle was ably handled by Margaret Lombard who compared Bates Spirit in Y. W. and the spirit of helpfulness and friendship for which the blue triangle stands.

After a solo by Alice Swanson the meeting closed with the singing of "Follow the Gleam."

This week's meeting was in the form of a dramatic sketch showing the appeal of Y. W. C. A. to every girl.

"Pygmalion and Galatea"

Prologue—Caroline Wells

Pygmalion—Alice Swanson

Galatea—Florence Cooke

Vanity—Dorothy Holt

Gayety—Helen Lovelace

Drama—Gladys Hasty

Humor—Aethea Childs

Music—Katherine Worthley

Poetry—Rose Thompson

Ass'n spirit—Marg Hanseom

Three sides of the triangle—Inez Farris, Eleanor Sturgis and Margaret Lombard.

The meeting was held in Libbey Forum. The devotions were in charge of Connie Fletcher and the program in charge of Elsie Brickett and Grace Brackett.

"Don't talk to me about colleges!" scoffed the self-made man. "Look at me! Do you suppose I would have been any more successful than I am if I'd had a college education?"

"No," admitted the professor; "but you might have been less inclined to brag about it."

Mr. Meant-To has a comrade, And his name is Didn't Do; Have you ever chanced to meet them? Did they ever call on you? These two fellows live together In the house of Never-Win, And I'm told that it is haunted By the ghost of Might-Have-Been.

SMILE-AWHILE

An old farmer, dictating his will to a lawyer, said:—"I give and bequeath to my wife the sum of £100 a year. Is that writ down?"

"Yes," said the lawyer; "but she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do."

"Ah, weel, write again, and say: 'If my wife marry again I give and bequeath to her the sum of £200 a year.' That'll dae, er?"

"Why, that's just double the sum she would have had if she had remained unmarried," said the lawyer. "It is generally the other way."

"Aye," said the farmer, "but him that taks her wull weel deserve it."

She impressed upon all her friends how much she adored true literature. To Mr. Author she told the story of her devotion to works of noble writing.

"Then," he exclaimed, "you must worship Sir Walter Scott—his 'Lady of the Lake,' most wondrous of books."

"I do! I do!" she cried, ecstatically.

"And Scott's 'Marmion' and 'Peveril of the Peak'?" he continued.

"Yes, yes," she avowed, joyfully.

"His Emulsion, too?" he inquired, a twinkle in his eye.

"That," she cried, "is the best of the lot!"

A mistress nursed her maid through a bad attack of measles, and then sent her away for a week's holiday. On her return the girl gave notice.

"What!" exclaimed the amazed mistress. "After I've nursed you through your illness?"

"That's just it, mum," replied the girl; "mother's particular anxious that I should be with a lady, and she says no lady would have nursed a servant."

The new rector had just preached his first sermon in his new parish. As he made his way to the rectory an old farmer stopped him.

"That be a foin sermon you've just give us, passon," he said. "I hope they'll all be as good. But, there, bless yer, sermons are like rabbits. When yer goes to buy 'em, yer might get a thick 'un and a thin 'un, or yer might get two thin 'uns. But yer never gets two thick 'uns together!"

"Papa, may I study elocution?"

"Indeed you may, my boy, if you wish. You desire to become a great orator, do you?"

"Yes, that's it."

"And some day perhaps have your voice ringing in the vaulted chamber of the first legislature assembly in the world?"

"I shouldn't care for that. I want to be an after-dinner speaker."

"Ah, you are ambitious for social distinction, then?"

"No—I want the dinners."

"I cannot marry George," says May,

"Though riches he displays.

I cannot marry him because

I do not like his ways."

But mother knows the wiser plan,

And gently intervenes.

"Oh, never mind his way," says she,

"Just think about his means."

A man had taken a house right away in the country. A friend asked him how he liked the new life.

"Fair," he answered.

"Have you called on your neighbours yet?" said the friend.

"No," said he. "But I'm going to if I miss any more of my wood."

He was a Brighton Jew, and was wearing a new single-stone diamond tie-pin—something that caught the eye and really looked its price. He puffed out his chest like a pouter pigeon.

"Halloa," remarked his neighbor in the train, staring at the tie-pin, as he was meant to do, with absorbed interest; you've begun your crackers early!"

The memory-training expert was lauding the merits of his system.

"Why not take a course in efficiency training?" said he. "I can show you how to earn more money than you are getting."

"I do that now!" said his victim, morosely.

A pair of lovers were strolling down Cheapside one evening, when the girl, in broadest Cockney, said to her companion, "Bill, I dreamt abart you larst night."

For one short moment Bill tasted Heaven.

"Go on," he breathed. "Yer never!"

"Yus," she continued, "I did straight. Yer know fried fish an' mince-pies always gives me the night-mare!"

A nervous spinster was of most methodical habits, and, withal, cautious to a degree.

Her nephew had a fright, however, when, glancing through her medicine chest, he saw this sort of thing on the labels, "Veronal—I believe." "Laudanum, I think; if not, try bottle No. 6."

Finding himself near his home one lunch-time, a commercial traveller decided to have the meal with his wife. Arriving at the house, he found the doctor's motor-car outside, and, letting himself in quietly, saw his wife on the medical man's knee.

He left as quietly as he had entered, and, going to the local fruiterer, ordered him to send a barrel of apples to his house that afternoon.

Reaching home for dinner, the traveller was most affable and his wife delighted with the present of the apples.

After thanking her husband, she inquired: "But why did you send so many apples, dear?"

"Oh," he replied, "an apple a day keeps the doctor away!"

Father was telling of a quarrel between two men in which he had interfered. One had swung a shovel aloft, shouting, "I'll knock your brains out!"

"It was at this moment," he explained, proudly, "that I stepped between them."

Little Johnnie had been listening, round-eyed with excitement, very angry at the idea of anybody daring to threaten his daddy. Now he burst out:—

"He couldn't knock any brains out of you, could he, father?"

"I want to tell you, sir, that I've got engaged to your daughter."

"Well, dash it all—don't come to me for sympathy—what else did you expect after hanging round the house every night for months?"

Heroic Otto Schmaltz

(To the tune of "Casey Jones") All Camden cabbies, come bow and defer

To the mem'ry of a demon chaffeur; Otto Schmaltz was the hero's name, On a Yellow Taxicab he won his fame.

Otto passed with honors in the Yellow exam,

He learned to converse and salute and salaam,

Or stand at attention with his cap in his hand—

The most courteous driver of that capable band.

The Starter started Otto about half-past four,

He handed in a lady through his taxi-cab door,

The lady said, "Otto, don't you drive so fast,

You ran by the signal the last block we past"

Otto said to the lady, "Now never you fret;

Quit knocking on the window, don't give up yet!

Your gonna see some movin' if this boat don't bust—

I'm gonna make that Checker chappie eat my dust."

Comin' 'round the corner was a Mooretown bus,

He tooted on his horn—something hide-ous—

The lady jumped off, but Otto stayed on * * *

He was a good chaffeur but he's dead and gone.

Tempest and sunshine, quiet and strife—

All are part of a chauffeur's life;

Deeds that are earnest, noble and grand,

Comprise the daily duties of a Yellow Cab Man.

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission announces the following open competitive examination:

JUNIOR PATENT EXAMINER

The examination will be held throughout the country on October 22 and 23. It is to fill vacancies in the Patent Office, at an entrance salary of \$1,860 a year. Advancement in pay may be made without change in assignment up to \$2,400 a year.

Promotions are made successively to assistant patent examiner, at \$2,400 to \$3,000 a year; associate patent examiner, at \$3,000 to \$3,600 a year; and patent examiner, at \$3,800 to \$5,000 a year.

The duties of the position are to perform elementary scientific or technical work in the examination of applications for patents; to see what the alleged inventor thinks he has produced that is new, and to see that the disclosure is complete; and to investigate the prior art as represented by patents already granted in the United States and various foreign countries and by the descriptions in technical literature.

Applicants must select one, and only one, of the following optional subjects: Civil engineering, electrical engineering, mechanical engineering, chemical engineering, electrochemistry, and general chemistry.

Competitors will be rated on physics, mechanical drawings, technics, the optional subject selected, mathematics, and French and German.

Full information and application blanks may be obtained from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or the secretary of the board of U. S. civil-service examiners at the post office or customhouse in any city.

POOR SPORTS?

Green bathing caps, covering bobs and coiffures and little shell pink ears vulgarly exposed, limp rags of green cheese cloth tied around ivory throats, great placards tied on slender backs, shapely limbs and dancing feet clad in vari-colored shoes and stockings, and a toy animal for genial company were the orders given to the freshmen for initiation days, Monday and Tuesday! Until Thanksgiving Day the Freshmen girls cannot sport rouge, lipstick, nor powder—nor do they need them for they are forbidden to co-educate.

Some of the girls are entering right into the spirit of these initiation days and carrying out the orders of the Sophomore Class and of the Student Government Judiciary Board to the very letter. But others are displaying rather childish stubborn and disagreeable dispositions by refusing to comply.

They hurt nobody but themselves. All cases of unseemly conduct were gravely considered by the Student Government Judiciary Board on Wednesday evening, October 8, and the culprits were given effective punishments.

The Freshmen initiation is not a farce and the Student Government is not a riot. To this statement certain Freshmen girls will readily agree for they are sadder and wiser now.

DR. TUBBS LECTURES ON RELIGION

The men of the three upper classes were glad to hear that Dr. Tubbs has consented to give a course of lectures this fall. He will discuss the "Problems of the College Man in Religion" in a series of six forums to be held in Room 14 Hathorn Hall. The first of these lectures by this popular professor was held Monday and was well attended.

She (looking up from newspaper): "Oh, John, do listen! Here is the most beautiful poem I've read for years." He (flourishing gas bill): "Don't talk to me about poems. Here's 'The Charge of the Light Brigade.'"

DEBATE TRIALS

PROMISE PLENTY GOOD MATERIAL

(Continued from Page One)

There is undoubtedly valuable material among the young women of the class as well as other unheralded young men who will demonstrate their ability at this time.

There is in college at the present time a strong varsity squad upon which Professor Baird can depend in planning future contests. Six veterans are at present in college who have participated in intercollegiate debates—Erwin D. Canham '25, H. B. Morrell '25, George C. Sheldon '25, Harold Walker '26, John P. Davis '26 and Fred T. Googins '27. In addition to these men several upperclassmen have shown sufficient promise in past trials to make them strong contenders for positions.

For the women the prospect is equally bright. Altho debating among the women became a fact last year for the first time, the interest is especially strong and the quality of the material is very encouraging. One member of the women's team which met Boston University is in college, Miss Elsie Green '26 and will be a material aid in the coming contests.

Finally, it would seem that this year finds Bates very well placed both as to veterans and as to new material. We can be sure that coming contests will not detract from the reputation deservedly won in the past.

DR. FINNIE SPEAKS AT Y. M. MEETING

The second weekly meeting of the Bates Y. M. C. A. was held in Chase Hall Wednesday evening with Rev. George F. Finnie of the United Baptist Church as speaker. The group of students who had gathered to hear "Doe" Finnie were much impressed by his interest and understanding of the life of a college man.

Using the Temptations of Jesus as a text, Dr. Finnie urged his listeners to lead a natural and normal life as Jesus did when he refused to be tempted and when he scorned to gain recognition by doing the spectacular. He said, "Do not build a false world around yourselves; do not get the impression that you are merely preparing to do something some time in the dim future, but realize that you are supposed to be doing something now." To illustrate his message Dr. Finnie cited many incidents that had happened here at Bates when men had lived lives entirely different from those to which they were accustomed, and had failed to make the most of their college careers.

Many of these men also injured their chances for future success by yielding to temptation and doing the unnatural.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. Howell and the singing was ably lead by Mr. Googins.

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THE FRESHMAN CLASS RIDE

(Inside dope by a Freshie)

One of the finest of Bates' traditions was carried out with customary snap and vim Saturday when nearly the entire Freshman Class were treated to the time of their lives, the Freshman Class Ride.

Two special trolley-cars left the corner of College Street and Campus Avenue at twelve o'clock, laden with the excited, exultant, expectant Frosh. We were accompanied by Professor and Mrs. Chase, Miss Townsend, and Mr. McGown, who wielded the megaphone. When we were all on board the cars proceeded down the identical street on which we made history one stormy night not long ago, attired in our "chemises de nuit".

On arriving at the Grove Mr. McGown ordered that drift-wood be gathered, a fire be built and switches be cut "upon which to impale the dogs." Refreshments were handed out by upperclassmen, and after roasting such ingredients as were composed of uncooked flesh, we refreshed ourselves by inhaling hot dogs, rolls, coffee, doughnuts, and apples. After lunch Professor Chase told us all about the Freshman Class Ride, or "Uncle Johnnie's Ride." He told us about Uncle Johnnie Stanton as an instructor and as a friend of all the students. He told us how Uncle Johnnie originated the annual Freshman Class Ride and financed it year after year out of his own salary; and how after Uncle Johnnie died the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. continued the ride every year.

We took the customary hike over Mt. Gile to the fish-hatcheries where we viewed our images in the water and substituted clear cold water from the spring for the promised cider. Then we hiked back to the cider-mill where we were permitted to indulge in the pleasing diversion of quenching our thirst.

After partaking freely of the luscious extract of apple we boarded the cars and returned to our humble position on the campus.

PHIL HELLENIC

A short business meeting of the Phil-Hellenic Club was held in Libbey Forum last Tuesday night. President Donald Hall presided, and the following honorary members of the club were voted into full membership: Corey, Martin, Howell, and Couzinos. Underclassmen elected to membership for the first time included Cauty, Davis, Seammon, P. Snow, and the Misses Brown, Bumpus, Burke, M. Fletcher, H. Hill, I. Leahey, Poor, C. Wells.

WISPS OF WISDOM

Be aggressive, but with it be agreeable.

Riches serve a wise man, but command a fool.

Those best can bear reproach who merit praise.

Difficulties strengthen the mind, as exercise does the body.

What man does not alter for the better, time alters for the worse.

If you have half an hour to spare, don't spend it with someone who hasn't.

Life is like tennis, in that the player who doesn't serve well usually loses in the end.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.

Don't rest on your laurels; they're fine on your forehead but they make a poor mattress.

To-day exert thyself to earn applause; to-morrow will be time enough to sit back and listen for it.

There is not one man in a thousand capable of being a successful rogue, while anyone may succeed as an honest man.

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom; he that thinks himself the happiest man really is so, but he that thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.

A young fellow, very much in love with a girl, but too nervous to propose to her in the ordinary way, decided to resort to the telephone.

He rang her up one morning, and said, "I say, is that Miss Johnson?"

She replied that she was.

"I have a most important question to ask you."

"Have you? What is it?"

"I say, will you marry me?"

"Rather," came the reply. "Who is it speaking?"

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