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The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 28

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1924

PRICE TEN CENTS

DAVIS WILL EDIT STUDENT PUBLICATION ENSUING YEAR

Prominent Debator Elected Editor-in-Chief for Coming Year; Baker to be Managing Editor—Jackson Made Business Manager

At a meeting of the College Publishing Association last Wednesday afternoon the new officers of the Bates Student Board were appointed. John P. Davis '26, of Washington, D. C., was made editor-in-chief to take the place of Erwin D. Canham '25. He is to have as Managing editor Kirby Baker '26, of Springfield, Mass. The rest of the officers follow: news editor, Leland Thurlow '26 of Pittsfield; sporting editor, Palmer Hinds '27 of Gardiner; debating editor, John Miller of Wollaston, Mass.; literary editor, Ellsworth Mossman '27, of Plymouth, Mass.; and Women's editor, Sylvia Meehan '26 of Westbrook.

Davis, who assumes the position of editor-in-chief when Canham vacates in January, is one of the Gurnet's best debaters, a journalist of considerable experience and a man of no little literary ability. Baker, who is to fill Walton's shoes, graduated from Springfield Commercial High School. While attending there he served on the staff of the school paper and has shown executive ability in other lines. Last year he taught at Rumford and during the summer vacation filled a similar position in a summer school at home. At present he is an instructor in the Auburn night school.

Mossman, a Sophomore, was assistant editor-in-chief and athletic editor when in high school and since coming to Bates has displayed rare ability in literary lines. The remaining officers who have been elected are prominent in college circles.

George F. Jackson is to handle the business end of the paper, while Albert Knightly of Norway is given the office of advertising manager.

New men added to this list of associate editors are, Julian Mossman '27, of Alfred, Maine, Charles Guptil '28, of Portland, Ralph Farley '28, of Orange, Mass., Herbert Oviatt '28, of New Haven, Conn., and Maxwell Fanning '28, of Lubec, Maine. The new women are yet to be appointed.

The 1925 board is to take over the paper the first of the calendar year.

RAMSDELL SCIENTIFIC

At a recent meeting of the Ramsdell Scientific Society of Bates College, Miss Evelyn C. Lindsay of East Machias, a member of the Senior class, read a very thorough discussion of the recent archaeological discoveries in France. The remainder of the meeting was given over to the presentation of scientific facts by each member. This organization is introducing many interesting variations into its work this year, not the least of which is the plan of paying observation visits to all neighboring points of scientific interest. Outside speakers are often entertained by the club, and it is expected that Mrs. A. Craig Baird will deliver a lecture to the members and their friends in the near future.

MACFARLANE CLUB

The Macfarlane musical club of Bates college met last Monday evening in Libbey Forum at which time 14 new members were initiated. The meeting was presided over by Carl Miller, president. Those initiated were: Allison Wills, Allan Smith, Olive Veazie, Gerald Hendricks, Everett Lawrence, Delle Hobbs, Marion Ripley, Katherine Worthley, Leah Shapiro, Katherine Stone, Alice Swanson, Helen Benner, Grace Brackett and Robert Diehl.

CANDIDATES FOR HOCKEY TEAM TO BE CALLED SOON

Four Letter Men Left From Last Year's Squad; Outlook Promising

Coach Wiggin Wants For Lake Andrews To Freeze Over

A call for hockey candidates will be issued by Coach Wiggin the first day of next week. Up to the time when Lake Andrews will be frozen over, practice will be confined to conditioning exercises. It has been proposed that soccer will be played to get the hockey men in condition before actual practice on the ice.

Four letter men of last year's championship team remain, about which Coach Wiggin will build his team. Dave Wyllie is left in goal while June Stanley is the one defense man left. The wings will be taken care of by the veterans O'Connor and Corey who will lead the icebirds this year. There are several veterans left from last year's squad who will make efforts to win places on the team. Among them are: Lane, Bryant, Dimlich and Chandler. Sophomores who want to become assistant managers will hand their names to Donald Hall, Emery Goody, or Stanley Steuber.

rising generation to be ousted from Garelon Field because they did not pay their way, but a good many do get into the games thru the kindness of some students. This cannot be contradicted.

To be really in earnest about Bates Students cheering for a rival team is nonsense. An undergraduate of a school playing against the local high school is certainly free to cheer for his alma mater. A student from Vermont does not care whether this or that team wins. Is it not natural to cheer for the under-dog?

This was not written for a justification of the Students actions for everyone surely believes it very childish for men in college to climb a fence in order to avoid paying to see a High School game. It is hoped that in the future the Lewiston papers will not have any opportunity to criticize the actions of the Bates Students.

signal importance: great advancement in the women's department of physical training; the origination of a women's student government association at Bates; and perhaps most significant, the bond of loyalty which every Bates girl feels to Dean Niles, as her sincere friend and advisor.

Other women—Bernice Jordan '25, Mechanic Falls, Ruth Nutter, '25, Salmon Falls, N. H., Margaret Lombard '26, West Springfield, Mass., came out eagerly from the group and spoke representatively of the great interest and thought which every girl was giving to the situation. The meeting adjourned with the spirited singing of the old song so dear to all the girls.

"Oh Dean Niles,
Our hearts to you, our hands to you!
We pledge ourselves to your success—
Our love for you will n'er grow less!
Oh, Dean Niles,
Our hearts and hands to you!"

The resignation of Dean Niles has been the prime subject of thought and conversation since it was first announced. No college event in the memory of any student at Bates has ever aroused such a sincere feeling.

FACULTY AND STUDENTS BATTLE OVER CURRICULUM IN NEW YORK

Action of Faculty in Refusing Suggestions of Student Committee Appointed by Former Leads to Tilt—Abolition of Latin Among Articles at Issue

Students of the City College of New York are indignant over the action the faculty has taken on the final report of a student committee, which was submitted to the faculty with suggestions for a change in the curriculum of the college.

A Student Curriculum Committee was formed in the City College of New York in November 1923, with the express approval of the Deans and the Faculty, to consider the curriculum from the student's viewpoint and perhaps suggest changes. This committee made a formal report which was published on March 14, 1924.

The faculty then appointed a second committee "to report on the student suggestions." This committee met several times during April and May—its official report was released on June 17, under the date of May 29. The NEW STUDENT makes special note of this date and calls attention to the fact that the CAMPUS—a daily publication on the campus of C. C. N. Y.—was suspended on May 28.

The faculty commends the Report of the Students for its "keen intelligence and good judgment" but denies all save two of its requests; and these are of minor consequence.

A few of the suggestions and replies are cited below:

SUGGESTION—That Military Science be made elective instead of compulsory.

REPLY—"It is the sense of your committee that the course in Military Science, forming as it does a concrete method of expressing the student's appreciation of the educational advantages offered by the College under American institutions, is a beneficial and important part of the curriculum and should not be dropped from the list of prescribed subjects."

SUGGESTION—That Latin be no longer obligatory for the Arts Degree.

REPLY—"Because the Arts course enrollment has been on the increase, the Faculty Committee did not deem Latin 'very unpopular with the student body'. Furthermore 'a language course without Latin had been tried some years ago with unfortunate results'. Latin remains a required subject for A. B. candidates.

SUGGESTION—That the requirements in Descriptive Geometry be abolished.

REPLY (in full)—"Your committee believes that Descriptive Geometry is a valuable part of the science curriculum."

SUGGESTION—The addition to the list of prescribed subjects of a short comprehensive course in Aesthetics.

REPLY—"In general your committee is opposed to additions to the list of prescribed subjects, especially when a given course is found, as Aesthetics, in the list of electives."

SUGGESTION—That the award of extra credit for "A" and "B" work be discontinued.

REPLY—"Your committee believes that the plan of giving more credit to excellent than to mediocre work is sound in principle and has proved highly satisfactory. It cannot, therefore, approve this recommendation.

The situation may be viewed from two different angles—the student body is indignant because its suggestions have not met the approval of the faculty, or possibly because the value of a student committee is held in such small regard by the faculty. At any rate, the feeling is summed up in a cartoon in the CAMPUS, which depicts a benevolent

(Continued on Page Three)

SOPHOMORE ORATORS CONTEND FOR PRIZE

Annual Battle For Platform Honors To Take Place This Afternoon

The annual Sophomore prize speaking contest will occur Saturday afternoon, November 29, at two o'clock, in the Little Theatre, Hathorn Hall. Those competing are as follows:

Women: Miss Nathalie Benson of Bridgewater, Mass.; Miss Frances Cutler of Lewiston; Miss Margaret Estes of Auburn; Miss Lucy Fairbanks of Lewiston; Miss Celeste Lombard of Auburn; Miss Corinne Lord of Portland; and Miss Jessie Robertson of Newburyport, Mass.

Men: James Baker of Halifax, Mass.; Elmer Campbell of Sabattus; Edwin Goldsworthy of Yonkers, N. Y.; Fred Googins of Portland; Ellsworth Mossman of Plymouth, Mass.; Leon Townsend of Newport; Frederic Young of Kittery.

LITERARY GLEANINGS

Walter de la Mare, who seems to have a wide acquaintance with ghosts, spectres and goblins, judging from his hauntingly beautiful poems, attempted to slay a few literary ghosts that keep troubling most lovers of poetry. The lecturer pointed out that once the false notions concerning the creative mechanism are cleared up, the objection to Christina Rossetti's work would vanish like mist.

"The fact of these fallacies" said Mr. de la Mare, "is that poetry is likely to be the outcome of emotion, and particularly of emotions shared by the world at large; the crises, the exaltations, and the obsessions of the passing hour."

The listeners were given to understand that, though frustrated by love and poverty and suffering bereavement for lost friends, Christina Rossetti nevertheless rarely externalized these personal sorrows in her poetry.

"A poet's life profoundly affects his work, but we may not be able to see the results of his life in his poems," continued the distinguished lecturer.

Concluding his talk, Mr. de la Mare said "Here and again we find her quiet humor and buoyancy of spirit, but cries from the heart are as rare as gymnastics of the intellect."

—New Student

MOVIES AND DANCE TONIGHT

Saturday night's movie at Chase Hall will commence at 7.15 P. M. The film will be George Arliss in "The Green Goddess," from the famous stage success by William Archer. Arliss has repeated his wonderful stage performance in making the film, and it is a picture worth seeing.

The Collegiate Synecopators will play until eleven.

The management would welcome suggestions for films to be shown in the future. It is a terrific battle to get anything produced in the 20th Century, but the best possible is being done. Remember in making your suggestions that we have not shown any exposes of modern youth, and furthermore do not intend to.

FIX SCHEDULE FOR INTRA-DORM MEET

Candidates For Teams Being Rounded Up; First Game Monday Dec. 1

The schedule for the basketball games between the different dormitories and the Town Students has been drawn up. The members of the teams will be excused from work in the gymnasium, as the games will take the place of physical training. Following is the schedule:

Monday Dec. 1
East Parker vs. Roger Williams
West Parker vs. John Bertram
Thursday Dec. 4
East Parker vs. Town
West Parker vs. Roger Williams
Monday Dec. 8
John Bertram vs. Roger Williams
Town vs. West Parker
Thursday Dec. 11
Roger Williams vs. Town
East Parker vs. John Bertram
Monday Dec. 15
John Bertram vs. Town
East Parker vs. West Parker
After the final game arnica, nurses, stretchers and Jerry Fletcher will be on hand.

THE BATES VIEWPOINT

An article appeared in one of the Lewiston papers on Monday last telling of the behavior of Bates Students at the Lewiston High School football games.

One of the writers accusations was that about fifty Students jumped the fence in order to beat their way. It is to be regretted that some Bates Students take this way to get into a football game. Although the number to get in this way did not come anywhere near fifty it still is a shame that any employed this method. It has been the misfortune of some of Lewiston's

Take Action In Regard To Resignation Of Dean Niles.

The women of Bates College convened in mass meeting Monday night, in the gymnasium at Rand Hall, for the purpose of organizing student opinion in regard to the recent resignation of Miss Lena M. Niles, Dean of Women. The following resolution was drawn up at the assembly:

Resolved: 1. That Bates women understand and appreciate, at least in part, what Dean Niles has done for Bates College.

2. That Bates women earnestly believe that she can never be replaced in her position of responsibility or in the hearts of the girls.

3. That Bates women are ready to do anything in their power to persuade her to reconsider her resignation.

The meeting was teeming with deep feeling, enthusiasm, and spontaneity.

Helen M. Lovelace '25, President of the Women's Student Government Association acted as chairman. Gladys W. Hasty '25 reviewed, particularly for the benefit of the under classes, what Dean Niles has meant to the girls in the numberless capacities which she seems, in some magic way, to have been able to fill. The barest enumeration of these achievements includes three of

The Bates Student

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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THANKSGIVING

It is not at all inappropriate that at this season of the year, even Bates students should feel themselves thinking of Thanksgiving. It is altogether a good custom, this business of Thanksgiving. The memories of puritan hardships which it stirs up are of themselves sufficient to justify the commemoration of the day. But to the college student of 1924, Thanksgiving should have a larger and more fruitful message. The student at Bates, has plenty for which to be thankful.

Perhaps it is not so readily noticeable to us, of the present student generation, but Bates College is in the midst of a phenomenal and altogether healthy growth. Those who knew the college eight or ten years ago find, when they survey it today, many remarkable changes. Among these are many material changes. There are also many less tangible reactions which are even more important. Bates College is witnessing a growth in liberalism, for one thing. Forward-looking teachings are given at Bates which would be forbidden in many American colleges. Our faculty, as a whole, is remarkably sympathetic toward student endeavor. If we erab at times, it is with the idea of achieving even better things.

For another thing, we believe that the character of the student body at Bates is changing. Alumni have told us the same thing, and they have been glad. We feel that the new growth in liberalism, the new spirit of the post-bellum times, has tinged us all in the student body with a feeling of new freedom and hope. We want to attempt the impossible. Our horizon is broadened. The tremendous growth which the last two years have witnessed in extra-curriculum activities, attests the fact.

There are many other ways, we believe, in which Bates is evolving toward a new day of educational freedom. But unless we keep pace with the forward-march of educational progress, our heritage will have been lost. The university of the future will be the institution of today which has the vision. It should be our task to capture the vision of new, greater intellectual freedom. Insofar as we do that, we may be thankful.

OUTING CLUB

A movement is taking place at Bates to which we would like to call your attention. It is the endeavor to get more and more Bates students interested in outdoor things. It would seem like carrying coals to Newcastle, to tell students in a college in the polar regions of Maine that they ought to be interested in outdoor things, but the Outing Club is carrying that very message. There are great possibilities in the outdoors which are being missed, even by the most alert of us. For this reason, the Bates Outing Club is engaged in a program of building cabins; opening new trails into the great Maine country which is all around us. Soon the first real woods-cabin of the club will be opened. It is located, as many know, near the summit of Mount Sabattus, a little over seven miles from the campus. It is a real log cabin, attractive and picturesque. It is open to all at any time. There will be arrangements for bunking ten or a dozen persons over night, and complete culinary equipment. It is the wish of the Outing Club that everybody in college will, sooner or later, use the cabin.

Not only this cabin; for the club wants students to become interested in all outdoor things. It hopes to open other cabins, even more attractive than this, the first one.

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to utilize the facilities offered by the Outing Club. The more, the better.

In the Final Analysis

If there is any one thing which we, the Phillistines, view with particular and especial alarm, it is the rising tide of godliness on this campus.

Everywhere a subtle influence is working against us, and sometimes not so subtle either—for instance, Sherwood Eddy. Every day people are being exhorted, and for aught we can see, are actually being converted to bigger and better things, higher and nobler lives, firmer handclaps, and now worst of all, the great open spaces.

We had gotten the Y. M. C. A. pretty well under control before this red-blood movement started. The Cosmos Club, likewise, was doing but little in the way of ransoming souls. All was going our way, and the goose was hanging reasonably high, when what should pop up but this pestiferous Outing Club with its insanely virtuous program of snow, ice, long hikes, cold air, broken necks, frostbitten toes, battles with the angry elements, hot dogs, and coffee—all adjuncts of the simple life and faith that we are fighting.

Now to combat this tool of those who would thrust crowns and harps upon the unwilling, we of the Greater Enlightenment have decided to institute without delay the Inning Club, an organization which will bring to its members with the minimum of delay a delightfully narrower and a pleasingly more wicked life.

Because there's no use in talking, a man simply can't get out and see all the flushes of the dawn, and the sunsets, and the glittering stars, without cluttering his mind up with the beauties of nature, the joy of living, and all that rot. He can't go out and hike all over the landscape on sharp days without getting a deep chest, a husky pair of lungs, lithe limbs, ruddy cheeks, and all the other abominable attributes of good health. He can't go out and hurl himself repeatedly off the ski-jump without developing a cast-iron nerve, a quick eye, and other unpleasant things characteristic of the he-man.

But worst of all, he can't go off to a lonely cabin on a winter's night and lie before the fire-place with four or five others and listen to the wind in the pine trees and to the snow whisking around the corner, and think of the cold, moon-lit, drifted expanses of snow between him and somewhere else; he can't do all this, we contend, without falling into that silly spirit of good-fellowship, and pals, and all that tommy-rot. His heart is bound to warm to his companions, and he is bound to take a highly sentimental and irrational view of them and of their characters. He will forget shamefully all the insults they may have subjected him to, and he will be in the state of mind to overlook the fact that some of them owe him money. Very childish.

Now all this must cease, and the Inning Club is to be the means of stopping it. Our program? Oh, simple—not very well worked out as yet, but we can give you some of the main features.

To begin with, we shall no go out into the great outdoors and fill our lungs full of crisp winter ozone, but shall remain comfortably in steam-heated dormitories and fill our lungs full of harmful nicotine compounds.

Again, when the rabid sportsman, if there are any of them left after the Inning Club gets going, is trekking across the snowfields under the frosty stars, we shall be in a warm, discreetly lit room, indulging in parlor athletics.

When the blizzards blow of a winter's morning, and the ski-nuts are out in the swirling snow leaping from crag to precipice and back to crag again, with that sublime indifference to intelligent motive which marks the sportsman the world over, we shall be warmly tucked in our beds, safe from frost-bites and broken necks.

When a once enthusiastic snowshoe

OF INTERCOLLEGIATE INTEREST

A Cluett-Peabody Chin Gets Hit
The Circle, magazine of the University of Chicago, takes a few pot-shots at College Fraternity Life. The attack is made by Bartlett Cormack, an alumnus and ikon-buster.

He scrapes at the fraternity idol, the he-man with the Cluett Peabody chin; "the fraternity is an incubator of politely complacent bores." And now Mr. Cormack puts aside the scraper and lays on with chisel and mallet.

"The fraternity personality, smugly disapproves of aspirations, ideas, sentiments, or beliefs that conflict with those customary and traditional in the group, and carries along weaklings, who, but for the fraternity's protection and tutoring would never survive. The fraternity man is an echo instead of a voice."

The editor of The Circle promises the idolators of the Fraternity their inning in the next issue so they may bust the ikon-busters.

"A College Man's War"

"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young," said Samuel Johnson, the shrewd Englishman with the lamp-post complex.

The notion of catching them young has evidently appealed to the Deans at Yale. Special pains have been taken to equip the R. O. T. C. so that the heart of every Freshman will skip (a few beats) with joy. Freshmen have been promised horses, polo ponies, field guns, pistols, and uniforms.

It is expected that these advantages will lure about 650 Freshmen to the R. O. T. C. that the War Department has so thoroughly equipped.

Interviewed, President Angell remarked: "Every student should consider the advantages which his training holds out to him and the chance which it presents to discharge an important part of his duty as a free citizen in a free republic."

Said Dean Jones, "The Great War was a college man's war; students are good officer-material; preliminary training would make them more valuable.

party halts in some moonlit snow-glade, and groans resoundingly because they have been too blanked ambitious, and now have seven miles to walk home, we shall all be clad in comfortable dressing gowns and run-down slippers, seated in comfortable chairs around restful green-topped tables, pushing red clips into the arena, and thanking heaven for the Inning Club.

And when a group of misguided enthusiasts is engaged in the finger-numbing task of trying to ignite a fire in a snow-filled fireplace in order to burn the hot-dogs and luke-warm the coffee, we of the Inning Club will, with a good supper under our belts, be checking our coats at one of the local dance palaces preparatory to a session with Terpsichore and the youth and beauty of this hamlet.

A good program, what?

Sport followers are swelling with pride over the fact that the shifty Julius has been selected as a substitute on Life's All-American Football Team. The announcement was made in this week's issue, and although Life originally made the selection at the request of the Ku Klux Klan which wished to send a representative team to Rome to play an exhibition game at the Vatican, there seems to have been some hitch in the arrangements.

Has it ever occurred to you that the "tradition" of not smoking on the campus nor on the streets may really not be a tradition at all, but a faculty rube? And that if the question were put to a straw vote the "tradition" might receive a nasty set-back?

The idea has never entered our head, and it's really remarkable that it hasn't, considering the amount of time we spend sitting around conjuring up things to find fault with!

One of the literary young men of the college is writing a novel of Bates life. He calls it "This Lack of Freedom," and its first draft gives promise of a very interesting book.

C.K.C.

Sport Notes

Donald A. Hall, Editor

"Eddie" Dooley, Dartmouth's versatile quarterback was elected captain of football for next year's grid-season. Dooley was a three-letter man last year, having earned his "D" in football, basket-ball and track.

With the three leading teams of the East playing on successive Saturdays in Providence, next fall, Brown University is assured of the finest schedule the "big" little college has ever produced. For the first time in their lives Harvard and Yale will leave their respective grounds to play a small college on its own territory. No other city in the country will be given an opportunity to witness such an assortment of leading grid aggregations. Bates has been favored with a place on the Brown slate just preceeding the Yale game.

The Boston University Club paid all expenses of Captain elect "Joe" Folsom to attend the Harvard-Yale clash last Sat. "Joe" reported a wonderful game, in spite of the fact that he was obliged to sit throughout the contest with no protection from the rain except an over coat and hat.

For three years captain, and always the bright light, Walter Koppish completes his career as a football collegian when Columbia meets Syracuse on Thanksgiving Day, in New York's big game of the day. As the final whistle blows, the game will be losing one of its greatest stars, a fighter, and able leader.

Jack Dempsey to Address B. U. Boxing Squad

Jack Dempsey, financier, actor and pugilist has been scheduled to address the Boston University boxing squad, at varsity gym, during his week's sojourn in Boston, where he appears as actor in a local theatre. He has agreed to drop his thespian role, (the only roll he is willing to drop perhaps) for the sake of spreading his pugilistic aura among the candidates of the university's boxing squad. The young pugilists are ager to listen to the man, whose hands have sung more cradle-songs and lullabys than a nation of mothers. Those who have known Dempsey but slightly, and those who have mixed with him intimately, Willard and Firpo for example, are firm in the belief that Dempsey has a more potent way of addressing himself to the people, than by the use of his vocal chords.

Dempsey's career proves him to be a silent man. A he-man. He comes from the big open spaces where a man can be space, without attracting undue attention from his neighbors. The Boston University boxing squad are in the presence of a man who does his talking with his legs and hands; a method of articulation that has been carried to its highest degree of eloquence by insulted Europeans and Hula Hula dancers.

Rumor has it that a few victimized students are planning to bar their professors from the performance, on the grounds that the profs are already armed with sufficient soporifics without the added cradle-songs they might discover in Dempsey's hands.

Smith College Studio Theatre

From Upton Sinclair, novelist, social Jeremiah and controversialist, who was hailed by Georg Brandes, the renowned Danish critic, as America's foremost novelist, comes the following bit of news: "Samuel Eliot, Jr., a grandson of ex-President Eliot of Harvard, is teaching drama at Smith College, and the young ladies there have organized a Studio Theatre to produce their plays in New York City. Professor Eliot writes explaining that their plays are rather radical, and they want a real respectable feminist play to start out with; so they are opening on November 16th with my "Nature Woman." They are going to produce it as a "period play"—it was written in 1911—and the audience is expected to laugh hilariously over the old-fashioned ideas which were considered radical thirteen years ago. I am enormously entertained by the idea of being a back number."



"He's a braw lad," said a Glasgow woman, referring to a map whose achievements had made him the idol of the moment.

"Aye, and he's modest," remarked her companion.

"He must be Scotch," said the first woman after a pause.

The colonel of a certain regiment takes a kindly interest in the family affairs of his non-commissioned officers.

"Are you married or single?" he asked a sergeant the other day.

"Married, sir."

"Any children?"

"Six, sir."

"How long have you been married?"

"A fortnight, sir."

"I ! ! ! ! ! ?"

The man had married a widow with six children.

A young Negro walked into a post-office and asked to use the telephone. He left the door of the box open, and the postmistress overheard the following:—

"Dat yoh, Mist' Johnson? Ah've bin wonderin' if yoh need a boy ter cut yoh grass an' help arund de house? ...Yoh got a boy does it?...You puffedly satisfied with him? Uh-huh, all right, Mist' Johnson."

The postmistress said to him, when he was going: "I can give you a job. We need someone useful."

"Much oblige," said the Negro, "But Ah've got a job. Ah works for Mist' Johnson. Ah jus' bin checkin' mahsel' up."

"I am sorry to inform you that your son James has been playing truant," said the teacher to the boy's mother.

"I don't believe it," cried the indignant parent; "if he has, he didn't leave it at home. We never play cards."

The famous violinist had come to his patron's study to receive his fee for entertaining the latter's guests.

"Ere you are, signor," said Mr. Newgold, "ere's your cheque. I think everybody was 'highly delighted with your playin' on the fiddle."

"Thank you ver' much, sare," said the musician, "and now I will tell you something. This violin that I play to-night, it is five hundred years old. Yes, sare!"

"Hum—well, that don't matter. I don't suppose anyone noticed it—least-ways, I hope not!"

"If my employer does not retract what he said to me this morning I shall be compelled to resign."

"Why, what did he say?"

"He told me I could look for another job."

A decent young fellow who was courting a nice girl replied to every parental and other inquiry as to his calling that he was a "planner and drawer." He managed to evade a detailed description of his duties until a late stage in the courtship.

"Now that we are engaged, Charlie," said his sweetheart, "I should like to know what a planner and drawer really is."

"Wel, I'll tell you," he said. "I run a handcart, and I'm always planning the best way to draw a heavy load up Highgate Hill."

"Isn't it curious," he remarked, fatuously, "that you are a brunette, when both your sisters are so very fair?"

"That is easily explained," she rejoined. "You see, I was born in a flat where babies were prohibited, and had to be kept dark."

Dulverton (at piano recital): "What is that charming thing he is playing?"

Cleverly: "A piano, you idiot."

"I suppose Henry Ford is what you would call a self-made man?"

"No; he is what I would call a machine-made man."

Hobbs was walking along the Strand when it began to rain. In front he thought he saw his friend Jones, with an umbrella.

He slapped him on the back and said jokingly: "Hallo! Give me that umbrella!"

When the man turned and Hobbs saw his face he realized that he was an utter stranger. Naturally, he was embarrassed. But the other man appeared even more surprised, and immediately handed over the umbrella.

"I beg your pardon," he apologized. "I didn't know it belonged to you."

A young man got married, and shortly afterwards invited a friend to meet his wife. After dinner the wife was sitting in the corner sewing and the husband said to the friend: "I say, old chap, what do you think of her?"

The friend said: "Look here, old man, do you want a candid opinion?"

The husband replied: "Of course I do," and his friend whispered: "Her teeth! They are false, aren't they?"

"Yes, she has false teeth."

Then the friend said: "Her eye! That's a false eye, isn't it?"

"Yes, she has a false eye."

The friend whispered: "Her hair! That's a wig, isn't it?" and the husband replied: "Yes, that's a wig right enough. But you can speak up—she is deaf as well."

Ikey: "How did you come to marry Rachel Jacobs? I wanted two thousand pounds to marry her."

Jakey: "I married her for one thousand."

Ikey: "Vat kind of a vedding did you have?"

Jakey: "A swell vedding. Rachel's fader gave her away."

Ikey: "I could haf gifen her away, but it was none of my bizness."

Maid: "I couldn't come yesterday, Miss Jackson. I was suffering that badly with pain in my chest."

Mistress: "What was it, Melissa? Dyspepsia?"

Maid: "Yes'm, it was. But the doctor calls it an attack of acute indiscretion."

Two hunters were out after a bull moose. At noon they spread their luncheon, but neglected to keep their guns close at hand.

Suddenly a big bull moose sprang out of the woods and charged them. One hunter leaped into a small tree, and the other dived into a hole in the rocks.

The moose charged the man in the tree, but couldn't quite reach him, so he turned and charged the other man, who was coming out of the hole.

The man returned quickly.

Then said the man in the tree to the other: "You fool, why don't you stay in that hole?"

"You don't know as much about this hole as I do," was the reply. "There's a bear in there!"

Six-Year-Old returned from her first day at school very flushed and excited.

"What did you learn?" asked her parent.

"History," said Six-Year-Old.

"What sort of history?"

"Charles I."

"What did you learn about him?"

Six-Year-Old reflected.

"He made the taxes so high," she said, "that people could not use them."

He was a keen business man, but a painfully poor golfer, and, despite constant calls upon the expert advice of his caddie, the greater part of the round had been badly fozzled.

With the ball lying in one of the course's worst bunkers he sat down and tried to cover his despair by a pretence at consulting his diary before repeating the old question: "What would you advise, James?"

This time the caddie deliberately misunderstood. "If ye cut straight frae here, sir," he said, "ye'll manage the 4.15 express."

Father: "My son, I won't have you constantly at the bottom of the class as you are—"

Aged Seven (bored): "Can't see it matters, myself, dad. They teach the same things at both ends."

FACULTY AND STUDENTS BATTLE

(Continued from Page One)

elderly ventriloquist (the Faculty) saying, "Now, let us discuss the Curriculum" to the doll (the Student Body) which he holds on his knee. Editorially, the CAMPUS remarks that "after all, one cannot expect too much along these lines from a college faculty."

At the present writing the attitude of the Faculty in the matter is not known.

ENTRE NOUS ENTERTAINS

Monday evening, November 24, the freshman literary society, *Entre Nous*, entertained the upperclass girls. The entertainment was given in the gym at Rand.

"Pamela Leighton, president of the club, presided at a short business meeting and then turned the meeting over to Dagma Carlson who was chairman of the entertainment committee.

The Program:

Piano Solo	Marion Heath
Reading	Marion Garcelon
Duet—Vocal	Pauline Coombs
	Marion Carle
A Skit of Dorm Life	Six Girls

The skit was clever and well worked out.

The girls showed marked ability and give promise of talent to be used for Bates.

After the program, dancing was enjoyed. Refreshments of punch and cookies were served.

The evening was enjoyed by the upper class girls and they thank the freshmen for their invitation and good time.

PHIL-HELLENIC

On Tuesday night, Phil-Hellenic members gathered in Libbey Forum for the first regular meeting of the year. The program was as follows:

Sophocles and the Drama	Augustus Canty
The Value of the Classics	Helen Hill
Current Greek History	Elsie Brickett
Xenophon, a Reading	Caroline Wells
Piano Solo	Drew Gilman

Skyscraping At \$10,000,000 Per Scrape

Above the smoke and cinders of Pittsburgh will rise the tallest university in the world. According to a report by John G. Bowman, Chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh, the proposed "Cathedral of learning" will do its skyscraping from the vantage point of 52 stories, which celestial privilege will cost the trustees, and alumni about \$10,000,000. The new home of the University of Pittsburgh, planned to accommodate 12,000, will be Gothic in style and built of white Kentucky limestone. It will tower 680 feet, and will be equipped with 16 high-speed elevators. It is reported that professors have all signed a pledge not to drop students from classrooms.

No Place Money

A man entered a restaurant and ordered plaice and chips. "Sorry, sir," said the waiter, "there are no chips. Will you have boiled potatoes?"

"No, thank you," glancing down the menu. "I'll have some runner beans."

He was served with an extremely small portion. When he had finished the meal the customer handed the waiter threepence.

"Thank you, sir," said the waiter. "Is this for me?"

"No; that's for the meal."

"Oh, but it is one-and-threepence. A shilling for the plaice and threepence for the beans."

"Excuse me," said the customer. "When there are only three runners there is no place money."

The swain and his swainess had just encountered a bulldog that looked as if his bite might be quite as bad as his bark.

"Why, Percy," she exclaimed, as he started a strategic retreat, "you always swore you would face death for me."

"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "but that dog isn't dead."

IDAHO ARGONAUT MAKES SOME OBSERVATIONS ON COLLEGE EDITORS NEEDS

A college editor should be a super-man, endowed with the patience of Job, the editorial ability of Horace Greeley, the managing and directing ability of Charles Schwab, the diplomacy of Woodrow Wilson, and the judicial qualities of former Chief Justice Marshall; he needs the keen humor of Lincoln, the dignity and philosophy of Socrates, the rigidity of John Wesley, and the agnostic tendencies of Ingersoll; he should have the literary ability of Shakespeare, and the lack of conscience to perpetuate the atrocities of Amy Lowell.

In addition to these few qualifications he needs the physique of Jack Dempsey, the nerve of a hold-up man, and Edison's ability to do without sleep. His brain should be so constituted that he could absorb the essentials of a twenty-credit course by means of the barest perusal of the subjects contained and to pass the final exams with honors so that the faculty will respect him and allow him to remain in school. He should be absolutely foreign to the needs of rest, sleep, eating, recreation, the love of society, the inclination for glory in athletics, school activities, and love.

Having these few requirements, he should be able to qualify as a fairly competent editor, and there is a possibility that he would not be hauled on the faculty carpet more than once a week and kicked by the student body in general more than once a day.

—Idaho Argonaut.

Humor and Courtesy As M. A. C. Sees It

When Cubbo the Caveman knocked out his old grandfather with a stone club the neighbors laughed until their sides ached.

When the Duke of Orleando dropped the enemy knight into a caldron of boiling oil his retainers laughed until they were sick at his humorous death struggles.

When a fat man slips on a banana peel we laugh until we cry.

All primitive humor is based on hurting someone. Now most of us have a large streak of the primitive still lingering in us: which is why custard pie comedies and fat men chasing derbies and burlesque shows amuse us. All in all, the instinct for laughter is a normal one, but it needs education to make it fit for the drawing room.

We have heard it postulated that college men and women are progressive,—progressing from erudity to snavity; from a blank ignorance of "Paradise Lost" and other civilizing forces to a more or less comprehensive intellectualism. Is it then too much to expect that their senses of humor might likewise progress?

When a speaker in assembly makes a mistake, we laugh. That hurts the speaker. When a speech is dull, and someone drops some money on the floor, we laugh. And that hurts the speaker. When questions are called for, and we sit silently in our places a few people begin to shuffle their feet, and we laugh. And that hurts the speaker.

Fair play for our assembly speakers! We owe them courtesy at least. If by a conscious effort we can educate a primitive sense of humor—or at least leath it **pro tem**—we shall be making our speakers' brief appearances here infinitely more enjoyable, both in endurance and in retrospect; and we shall win for ourselves and our college an enviable reputation for courteous consideration.

And we can save our laughter—our unregenerate necessary laughter—for the movies and ourselves, both of which, (let us be grateful) thrive on it!

—Mass. Agricultural College.

ANATOLE FRANCE ON EDUCATION

"This, above all else, I want to emphasize; it is the great point upon which everything depends. It is for you, without hope of aid or support, or even of consent, to change primary education from the ground up in order to make workers—members of a functional society; the acquisitive order under which we live must pass away. Make intelligent workers of hand and brain, instructed in the arts they practice, knowing what they owe to the nation and human community.

Burn all the books which teach hatred. Exalt work and love. Let us develop reasonable men, capable of trampling under foot the vain splendor of barbaric glories, and of resisting the sanguinary ambitions of nationalisms and imperialisms which have crushed your fathers.

No more industrial rivalries, no more wars—work and peace. Whether we wish it or no, the hour has come when we must be citizens of the world or see civilization perish."

—New Student

COURSE IN COACHING

The importance of highly trained athletic coaches, especially in the realm of football, grows apace. Perhaps the one great figure who did most to raise the position of coach to its scientific plane was the late P. D. Haughton.

A natural outgrowth of this has been the inclusion of coaching as a subject in the curricula of several colleges. The latest institution to include coaching in its curriculum is Ohio State University. This department will be presided over by Don Peden who is reported to be one of the best athletes ever developed at the University of Illinois. Other departments, such as track, basket-ball and wrestling, will be headed by expert coaches.

—New Student

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Y. W. BAZAAR COMING DEC. 12

The Y. W. C. A. Bazaar will be held in Chase Hall on December 12th. The plans already made make certain the prospects of the best bazaar yet. There will be something going on both afternoon and evening. Come see the clever booths in the afternoon and return at night to see the play. There is a surprise in store for all at the play. The Million Dollar Play stars will take the leads. Don't miss the bazaar!

SPOFFORD CLUB

Spoftford Club met Tuesday night in Libbey Forum. After a few business matters had been discussed, a short story by Dorothy Clarke was read. The story, "Ashes of Roses," was colorful an imaginative in tone, but its theme, which dealt with the exit of love with the entrance of riches, caused a heated discussion among the club members. Ray Chapman read a few poems—admirable imitations of the style of Edgar Guest, and of Kipling.

SENIOR DANCE

A very successful and enjoyable dance was held by the Senior Class last Saturday evening at Chase Hall. In spite of the inclement weather there was a large attendance on the part of both sexes, and even the Freshmen agreed that the pleasure they received was worth the great risk they underwent in exposing their frail constitutions to the elements. Malcolm Gray's Collegiate Synecopators synecopated with their usual pep, and not only contributed to the life of the proceedings, but materially aided the sale of ice cream by their effort to get the dancers "warmed up." To the girls of the Senior Class goes the credit for the artistic decoration of Chase Hall. The feminine touch was noticeable even on the turkey!

The committee headed by Clarence Archibald certainly deserves to be congratulated upon its work, which resulted so satisfactorily for all concerned.

DEUTSCHE-VEREIN INITIATION

The new members of the college German club were initiated at the second meeting of the year, Monday evening, November 24th. The program consisted of various stunts, as follows:

- The Program
- Speech, "How far is up and why?" John Davis '26
 - Interpretation of the Lorelei, piano Katherine Stone '25; violin, Katherine Worthley '26; vocal, Ruth Wass '25.
 - Skit from "William Tell," The apple-shooting scene, Boy—Charles Deihl '25, Man—Ray Carter '25.
 - Skit from Immensee
 - Rheinhardt—Franklin Rowe '25
 - Young Man—Kenson Merrill '25
 - Bohemian Girl—Nellie Mae Lange '25
 - Singer—Ada Reed '25.
 - Blackboard exercise in spelling
 - Mary Fogg '25, Evelyn Elliot '25
 - Speech, "An Evening in Germany" Genevieve Hinks '26
 - Blackboard Sketch of a German Duel
 - Katherine Worthley '26
 - Impromptu Rhymes, Mary Brock '25, Florence Chamberlain '25, Katherine Stone '25, Alice Walker '25, Lelia Emerson '25
 - Closing German Benediction
 - Russel Wilcox '25

POLITICS CLUB

The regular meeting of the Bates Politics Club was held in Chase Hall last Thursday evening. George C. Sheldon, '25, Carl Miller, '25, and Lewis Walton, '25, as a committee of three, proposed that the new members should be taken into the club at the next meeting. They arranged a schedule for the season of all activities for future meetings.

After all business matters had been settled, the meeting was turned over to John O'Conner '25 and Richard Kannelly '26. These two men were the speakers of the evening. They fully discussed the Dawes Plan. After giving the audience a brief sketching of the significance of the Plan, they went deeper into the matter pointing out the defects and the merits of the system.

At the next meeting, Ray Carter '25 and Roland Currier '26 will be the speakers presenting the topic, The Recognition of Soviet Russia.

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