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SENIOR CHAPEL HYMN

Words written by EARLE DULEY MERRILL

Tune: Love Divine

Father, in Thy presence standing,
Now we plead in humble prayer
That, wherever we may wander,
Thou wilt be our guardian there.
May these morning hymns of worship
Give us faith in Thy great care.
May the words of love here spoken,
Give us strength to do and dare.

Firmly weld the bonds of friendship,
Let no jealous thoughts intrude,
Strengthen each unselfish motive
Brighten each despondent mood.
May those who shall take our places
Loyal, brave and honest be.
May they learn that life's full measure
Is a life of serving Thee.

Alma Mater, thou art gracious,
Thou hast nobly for us done,
Thou hast nourished us with knowledge,
We have wisdom through thee won.
As we work in life's great vineyard
May the labor of our hands,
May the fruits of our endeavor
Honor thee in many lands.

WAGNER'S HEROINES

CLARAMAY PURINGTON

To the students of music, the name of Richard Wagner is a familiar one; it brings to their minds at once conceptions of masterpieces in the realm of musical art, conceptions of music that tell a story—music that reveals to them a living soul. To all, however, is not given the rare power of interpreting music—only to the finer, more sensitive souls can that highest of arts speak in irrepressible language. And yet, not to them alone is given the privilege of hearing Wagner's message, not to them only does he reveal his interpretation of life. He has written his beliefs in far clearer symbols, has expressed himself in a language all can understand.

Although in the presentation of Wagner's operas the orchestra, the scenery, and the singing are absolutely essential for its success, yet upon none of these do the real character of the heroes and heroines rely for their charm. We admire and love them for what they are, for the truths of life they represent, regardless of their surroundings. In Wagner's earlier operas the heroines are idealized embodiments of certain traits of human character. Brünnhilde in the *Nibelungen Ring* is both compassion and renunciation; in her is the picture of womanhood as man sees it—exalted, poetic, complete. Kundry, in *Parsifal*, is the representation of two antagonistic principles in woman, the principles of feminine love and of feminine fascination. Throughout the opera of Wagner each heroine is, in a sense, a characterization and her deeds are ever in accord with her heart which, in its very essence, is pure.

In immortal tones does Wagner proclaim his theory of life—the same that we find in Goethe's *Faust*: "The woman-soul ever leadeth upward and on." Although his heroines, as human beings are wont to do, stagger blindly and stray far from the straight path, yet their influence over man is ever uplifting. They ennoble his manhood, mould his heroism, and Wagner's heroes are always greater because of his heroines. Siegfried in the *Nibelungen Ring* is a hero who dares to kill the monster dragon, he is wonderful in strength and courage even before he sees

Brünnhilde; but what is he afterward? He feels as he looks upon her sleeping form a thrill he never felt before, his heart is stirred to its depths. Filled with love such as Brünnhilde inspires, he is transformed from a bold, daring hero into a man in the same measure that Brünnhilde is transformed from a virgin maiden into a heroic, majestic woman.

In the opera *Parsifal* it is beautiful to trace the development of the heroine Kundry. She appears in the very beginnings of the play as a sort of servant and messenger of the knights, a wild, unrestrained nature, apparently a witch, a sorceress. Yet she wishes to do good and her prompt service for the knights is valuable to them. As we next see her she is held in every word and deed under the power of the evil-enchanter, Klingsor. He has changed her from a witch into a ravishingly beautiful creature; he now compels her to reside in his magic gardens as a temptress and seducer of men. Her whole being abhors this work of evil; she shrinks in agony from tempting the perfect knight, *Parsifal*, to stray from his holy mission—but Klingsor wills it. Poor struggling Kundry! as unhappy as she is lovely, she is forced to do Klingsor's bidding. She, here, is the counterpart of the Mephistopheles in Goethe's *Faust*; he describes himself as a part of that Power which always wills the evil but always works the good. Kundry's destiny was to corrupt men—no matter how much she might struggle to free herself from it. However, this is not the Kundry we remember best, the heroine we admire; she is the Kundry of the third and the last act. Here she has triumphed over evil and has been transformed into a *woman*, worthy of the love of Parsifal; who would recognize in the sad, sweet, pure face of the forgiven penitent, clad in the soft brown Magdalen garb, the dashing, wild nature of the sorceress, or the richly clad temptress of Klingsor's garden? Her sin is forgiven her because she has earned her forgiveness, her soul is purified because she has merited her redemption.

In all literature, there are no greater examples of self-sacrifice than we have given us in Elizabeth of *The Tannhauser* and in Senta of the *Flying Dutchman*. Tannhauser, guilty of crime, had been, through Elizabeth's intercession, saved from temporary punishment by the knights and it was decreed that should the

Sovereign Pontiff at the Holy City see fit to pardon him, he should go free in their land, his sin forgotten. So, attended by the prayers of Elizabeth, Tannhauser goes to the Holy City. He seeks pardon in vain. The Sovereign Pontiff pronounces him accursed forever, an exile to all his people. With sorrowful recognition, Elizabeth watches the returning band of saintly pilgrims; Tannhauser is not among them. Still she prays earnestly. Finally when Tannhauser does appear, exhausted with fatigue, with ragged clothes and emaciated face, supported by his staff, he tells us he is on his way to Venice in whose corrupting enchantments and delights alone can he now find pleasure. Wolfram does all he can to turn him from this unholy purpose, but nothing can stop him—nothing—but the name of Elizabeth. She, the angel of purity, has given up her life that she might plead for Tannhauser at the throne of God and through her self-sacrifice he is pardoned. Overwhelmed with grief and repentance he dies—a ransomed soul.

A different self-sacrifice is that of Senta in the *Flying Dutchman*, but one equally as complete. Senta is the human embodiment "of that love which is rather a blind, adoring faith than a passion, and which feeds and thrives upon complete self-abandonment." She cares not at all whence the Dutchman comes, who he is, or whither he is going. From the moment she even hears of him she is his—body and soul; she dedicates all to him. In her we have one of those rare mortals who can love deeply without demanding love in return, who can bind their life to a worthy cause and let nothing come between them and it. It is this kind of love that the world needs to-day; not necessarily do we call for such self-sacrifice; but love that trusts, that is true and faithful, can free us from our narrow boundaries and limitations of life as did Senta's love free the Flying Dutchman from his limited, storm-tossed life at sea.

In some way, each of Wagner's heroines has a vital message for us of the present age; each speaks to us with a living forcefulness. In each are many of our own virtues, our own vices, our own traits of character. We see clearly the possibilities of true unselfish love, we see the good which one pure soul may do for every mortal man. Not merely to the adventures and fortunes of the heroine is our interest in her due, but to herself, to her individuality. In her we see life revealed—life as Wagner saw it, high, noble, complete.

CLASS POEM

GRACE JARVIS CONNER

Across the eastward shadowed fields and hills,
Slow as the flight of earthward falling star,
Soft-voiced, low-breathing, as the reed-bound rills,
The wind crept from the outer depths afar.
It touched the folded flowers as it passed,
And softly stirred the clover's folded leaf,
Nor paused its gentle flight until at last
It found a figure bowed in silent grief
Upon the river's edge, the reeds among,
Grief-bowed a youth knelt low upon the sands,
Long sprays of ivy, friendship's symbol, wrung
And bruised, by heart-felt anguish, in his hands.
Sadly the wind across the ivy crept,
And sang amidst the rushes of the stream,
Whispered within the ear of him who wept,
And eased the sorrow of his bitter dream.
Heaven-spiced, the wind sang to the grieving youth,
And soothed his heart-pain with a heaven-taught truth.

"For every man there is an hour of grief
That leaves the soul life-long with wounds unhealed,
Deep-quivering from the anguish of a pain
That has no balm. In those untutored years
When unembittered youth forsakes the ways
Of self-communion, and goes forth to tread
Among the larger paths of Life, his heart
Responds to the soft call by friendship breathed
Attuned by sorrow's plaint, or joy's refrain,
And, yearning toward his fellowmen, lays forth
On friendship's altar of self-sacrifice
The dear, world-hidden treasures of his heart.
His soul, from self-denial sensitive,
Into the hearts of his companions reads
That all-enduring love that swells his own.
The burden-sharing love of man for man
Through cloud-dimmed years a wid'ning vista breaks,
That parts the veil of dread obscurity
And leads to God through earthly fellowship.

THE BATES STUDENT

Then, while the power of such communion stills
The passion of youth's fire, the soul of youth
Opens the gateway of life's close-kept shrine,
And, as the dearest gift of life, goes forth
A sacrifice at friendship's altar place.
Then is the hour of grief, for as youth flings
The portals of his temple-shelter wide
And sends his soul from the accustomed room
To reverence with love-won prayer—he sees
The altar fires burn low, and careless hands
That finger 'mongst the golden altar gifts,
Impatient, thrust the priceless soul-gift back,
Deep-cut with wounds that know no healing power.
Of all the sorrows that Life gives to man,
No grief more deep, no wound so long unhealed
As that which marks the soul when friendship fails.
The friendly intercourse of men with men,
That would endure the years, necessitates
A sacrifice of each for each. The love
That takes the selfish part, nor understands,
Nor seeks to know the sorrows of his friends,
In hours of need regards the friendship bond
As slender spider threads across his way,
That may be lightly brushed aside and then
Forgotten. From the bitterness of hours
Like these, when lighter friendships fail, the heart,
Despairing in the anguish of its wounds,
Yet learns the utter sanctity of love.
But truest hearts and deepest friendships bear
The bitter hours, and the wounded soul
Hides deep the anguish of the unhealed hurt,
And loves unchanged through every bitter test."

Thus sang the heaven-sent wind to grieving youth,
Easing the agony of bitter dreams,
Singing in gentleness the heaven-born truth,
While the night dusk crept out across the streams.
And youth, arising from the night-long pain,
Threw off his grief, as one who understands;
He knew the God-sent truth, and knelt again
To kiss the emblem ivy in his hands.

HORACE, THE POET OF ALL TIME

RAY ALLAN CLEMENT

The true poet is the prophet of freedom and of social righteousness. To him are given thoughts beyond the reach of the masses. He enjoys the broadest and the truest vision. He sees, he feels, he knows, and he reveals, the varied experiences and emotions of all sorts and conditions of humanity from the aristocrat at his villa to the most humble menial toiling at his daily task.

No representative of the Augustan Age, that Golden Age of Latin Literature, enjoys a more valid and more eternal claim to these attributes than does Quintus Horatius Flaccus, the Horace of modern readers, and the most versatile, most enterprising, and the most frank of all the writers of the Augustan period. But Horace's place is not among those dim and indistinct figures of a hoary antiquity. Him Nature endowed with that sympathetic, that responsive soul which makes him the poet of all he meets. His sympathies are far-reaching to include the freedman, and the rustic, the common soldier, and the gentleman of leisure.

The real Horace is seen with the greatest distinctness when he sings of the beauty of Italy. To him she is no land of the imagination, of the vision, but the land of his own time, the land of to-day. He sings of the oak, the pine, the poplar, the beautiful flower, the short-lived rose, the vineyard, and the golden corn, the blazing dog day when not a breath stirs, of the grandeur of the Apennines and of the serenity of the Tibur in its placid course—all in charming reality.

In Horace's presentation of real life the same charm is to be noted. Where else in the entire realm of literature are such vivid pictures of real activity to be found, pictures which the ages have since been acting and which will continue to be enacted while time endures? We see the career of the merchant; the sportsman chasing the deer; the country rustic setting the snare for the greedy thrush; and the husbandman taking his rest on the hillside or tilling his acres with the oxen while his sun-browned wife is preparing the noonday meal.

Turning, now, to the philosophy of Horace, what could be more simple, more unassuming than his interpretation? He only sees what men have always seen—life is toil, death inevitable. "*Carpe diem quam minimum credula pastero*"—enjoy while you may, putting as little faith as possible in the future—is the rule of his life. In this there is nothing profound, nothing new, simply the experience of the race. Horace sums up an attitude toward earthly existence which all men of every station and con-

dition can understand, and he presents this attitude in a manner which is every way attractive, natural, characteristic. His philosophy is founded upon a sound, sympathetic vision of the joys and sorrows of this existence common to all men. With an eye of discontent he surveys the lot of humanity. He shudders at the apparitions of avarice, greed, ambition, passion, and care, fluttering about all mankind. He deprecates the fickleness of Dame Fortune who is ever forsaking men in their despair. Then he beholds the grim spectre of death lurking unseen at every turn, ready to release the wretched of their misery or to strip the proud of their power.

But we cannot justly conclude this to be the philosophy of a pessimist. It is based upon a more solid footing than mere striving for pleasure and paltry power. Horace stands for patriotic devotion, faithfulness in friendship, to the family, and to the country.

Thus Horace is revealed, not only as cosmopolitan but natural. No poet speaks more directly to his readers. He immediately establishes personal relations with them. True, he may address his odes, his letters, and his satire to a variety of persons, but by a touch of the imagination we may substitute ourselves for the person addressed, and feel the thrill of every emotion, of every brave deed, or the pangs of every sorrow therein depicted. Thus Horace becomes a personal friend; it is the real Horace we meet, and we commune with every side of his personality, the artist, the man, the spectator, the critic, and the poet.

Perfect equilibrium stamps the nature of this character, intellectually, physically, temperamentally. The Golden Mean is the rule of his action and he would make this golden mediocrity the guide to ours, with an argument that defies refutation. He deprecates publicity; he writes only for his friends; his works are not for sale. He lives for others, not for himself. He prays for prosperity, at home and in the field, for the weal of the State, for health of body and for contentment of heart.

That Horace has his limitations we are all agreed. In intellectual grasp, majesty of verse, piercing imagination, other poets of his time may rank above him. But as the depicter and poet of social life, of the life of the ages that have lived and of those to come, he is without a peer in the complete realm of poetry. It is worthy of note that his most ardent admirers and intimate friends have been of very diversified types in temperament and in spirit. Newman, Gibbon, Voltaire and Wordsworth, Thackeray, Rabelais and Gladstone, all found in Horace a magnetic attraction and close companion. And why? Behind the spell of his lyrics and odes, behind the wit and fascination of his epistles and

satires, lies that irresistible personal charm. With a cheerful smile on his face he stands, as it were, in the middle of life's highway and invites the average man and the exceptional man to come and look in his glass, where he sees no visions and where he dreams no dream.

This universal and sympathetic vision, this frankness and sincerity of speech, repose and charm of expression, render Horace truly "the friend of my friend and of so many generations of men"—in deed as well as in verse, the poet of all time.

IVY ODE

Tune: "Then You'll Remember Me"

I.

When o'er the land the bright June days,
 In radiance shed their charm,
 When God's whole universe is sweet,
 With Summer's perfumed balm;
 Then do we all in full accord,
 For *Alma Mater* dear,
 Some worthy tribute seek to bring,
 To crown our Junior year.

II.

A token of our love for thee,
 Our *Alma Mater* dear,
 A gift from Nature's bounteous store,
 To show that God is near;
 Then do we to our college halls,
 The clinging Ivy bear,
 And this, O God, to thee, we give
 Into thy tender care.

III.

And as the long years onward roll,
 Far down Life's unknown way,
 O, may we give a thought to thee,
 Sweet Ivy of to-day,
 How thou art struggling, climbing on
 Forever to the light,
 And this apply to our hard tasks
 And we'll accomplish right.

—ALETHA ROLLINS.

THE MASTERY OF ENGLISH THROUGH THE STUDY OF LATIN

ELIZABETH MASON CAMPBELL

To-day, when the coming generation is no longer trained for a sheltered, roseate existence, but when, instead of the "Know Thyself" of Socrates, the theme of the Baccalaureate Sermon is too often, "Win Fame! Nothing Succeeds Like Success!" or the like, it is no time to ask indulgence for any part of our college curriculum on the strength of past favors. Materialism and Commercialism are threatening to usurp the thrones of our educational institutions. We have no right to weaken these institutions by expecting a distinctive and accepted place for any subject of the curriculum if we are not able to prove convincingly that the study in question can stand on an equal footing with any other in its ability to educate the student for his greatest usefulness.

In this so-called age of educational unrest, the supporters of materialism naturally single out, as the criterion of folly and uselessness, the most distinctive of the humanistic studies. Some of our most intelligent American people thoughtlessly regard the study of Latin as a deponent verb was once defined—"of passive form and active insignificance," but if they can be persuaded to look into the matter with open minds, they will describe it as "of beautiful form and dominating significance."

The mastery and appreciation of our own mother tongue is of no little importance among the problems which confront modern educators. Granted that an individual be in possession of the leading facts of the world's history, granted that his knowledge of and reasearch in science be basic and exhaustive, granted that he understand the character of the greatest works of foreign writers, from Homer to Goethe, granted all this—if he cannot express himself intelligently and forcibly in his own English, to what end has been his so-called education? The study of Latin will not work miracles in this direction, but it will do much toward training him in the use of that instrument by which he must expect to exert a great part of his influence. The introductory work of the student of Latin—the mere translating of a passage with all its approach to monotony at times—is a wonderfully

valuable lesson in the correct use of the mother tongue. Often one of the greatest shortcomings of the supposedly educated man is his poor English and this defect needs persistent attention and work if it is to be removed in his student days. Careful and skilful translation with its drill in oral and written work is the nearest approach to original conversation and composition.

The student is given a passage to translate and a lexicon. It is his work to transpose the thought into such English as he considers the author would have used to convey the same thought. If done well, it is no easy task. Let us suppose that he is reading the account of some famous orator's speech as it was delivered before the Roman Senate. After reading the speech, he comes to the words "adsensus magnus," and in all probability, he looks in his lexicon without delay for "adsensus." He finds that it may be translated by the word "agreement," by the word "commendation," by the word "approval." He knows that the best word for the commendation or approval of an audience is "applause" and then he looks at the adjective. "Magnus" has been "large" or "great" to him since the first days of his acquaintance with Colar and Daniel. But "large applause" is out of the question, and "great applause" savors too much of modern slang. He must choose his own meaning for "magnus" in this case. How would he express it in English? "Adsensus magnus" can be nothing else than "hearty applause."

It all seems simple enough, but the results are worthy of consideration. First of all, he is unconsciously forming the habit of unity in thought and expression. He is learning to express his new thought in terms of the preceding, and the whole is a unit of carefully chosen English. Translation not only necessitates but cultivates the ability to exercise trained judgment in the finer shades of word-meanings.

Not only is this ability to use the choicest and most expressive English formed by a conscientious study of Latin, but an understanding of the formation of a great part of our English words is assured. It is a fact that if every word in our English dictionary of classical origin were printed with red ink, three-fourths of every page would be so colored. Are not the roots from which the branches grow, important enough to be considered, too? A

knowledge of Latin makes more intelligible the words in which the Latin stem may be seen and they assume an added significance. With what a different understanding and increased appreciation does the student read an English passage in which words or phrases like "impedimenta," inhospitable," "undisputed ascendancy" occur!

And more—his advantage is creative. If, for a moment, he is at a loss for the exact word with which to express some thought, his knowledge of the composition of words comes to his rescue, and he has the right word, while his less fortunate companion probably substitutes another which has not the finer shade of meaning.

In adding to the student's command of his mother tongue through an increased vocabulary, in giving a deeper insight into the use of synonyms, in making him master of the principles of word composition, the study of Latin makes the student appreciate and benefit by the indebtedness of our current language to the classic.

These directly utilitarian values are of secondary importance, however. Of first rank is a benefit which cannot be stated in so many words, for it is in the abstract and is constantly increasing. This is the added understanding and enjoyment of the best of our English Literature as brought about by the study.

Carlyle says: "An education consists in learning to read." How many of our so-called educated people should relinquish all right to the name, then? But the Latin student, who retains his knowledge, cannot fail to read and interpret intelligently our English writing authors. For the individual who has but made a beginning upon this field of study, as well as for the one who is reaping the fullest benefits, an advantage most plainly seen is the understanding of the Latin allusions, mythical and historical, which occur in the best English works.

In the very beginning of English Literature we meet this element. Chaucer has a super-abundance of the classical phrase and allusion. We cannot read a page without meeting such lines as: "So pleasant was his In principio." "And also hadde he a significavit." "For soothly all the Mount of Citheroun." Or in Spenser:

“They are the bitter waves of Acheron
Where many souls sit wailing woefully
Before the threshold dreadful Cerberus,
His three deformed heads did lay along.”

The reader who has not read in Latin, Vergil's description of the land beyond the Styx may reasonably ask, “What does it all mean?” Yet Spenser is one of the masters of English and an education is not complete without him. Or what can Shakespeare's description of the Elder Hamlet mean to him!

“See what a grace was seated on this brow!
Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself.
An eye like Mars, to threaten or command.
A station like the Herald Mercury.”

With the Renaissance, the ancient love of the classics was introduced again into England by such mighty thinkers as Milton and Dryden. We have to read only a page of our *Paradise Lost*, *L'Allegro*, or *Absalom and Achitophel* and we realize our dependence upon our Latin information for an intelligent reading of them. From Dryden to modern times, the same fact holds true. Of like nature in this respect are Pope's imitations of Horace and Vergil; Addison's contributions to the *Tattler*; the *Endymion* and *Hyperion*, *Prometheus Unbound*; *Virginia*; Tennyson's *Maud* and *In Memoriam*, and our American writers, Whittier, Lowell, and Mabie.

The legends and literary masterpieces of the Latin are a veritable fountain head from which modern writers have gained inspiration for many of their most sparkling productions. So we acknowledge the necessity of an acquaintance with the source in order to appreciate the dependent streams.

The influence of the Latin Literature upon the English is shown in another way, more abstract and elusive to be sure but just as real. Students of both recognize the refining influence which the Latin has had upon the English. Our writers, through their close association with the former in its dignity and beauty have brought into their English works a peculiar suggestion of that stately age with its irresistible charm.

There is no better school for the appreciation of a whole civ-

ilization and culture, long passed, than the study of Latin. Political reasons, perhaps, have lifted our tongue into its present prominence. If it is to hold this position, it will be through its own excellence, through the original work and development yet to be realized in it, and through the unity of its completed writings with the best literature of the past. Whatever forwards either of these two necessities is of value to our English.

Among all such forces, the study of Latin takes a leading place. By its drill in original composition, by the forming of an appreciation of what has been written it gives to the one who pursues it, the power to listen understandingly, to talk forcibly and to read profitably,—and with these equipments he cannot be prevented from his greatest service and his own personal enjoyment.

CLASS ODE

GEORGE H. EMMONS, 1913

(Tune: Annie Laurie)

Three years are lain behind us
 As onward now we press,
 And they're gone, but not forgotten—
 Those days of happiness.
 Those days of happiness,
 Which never more will be
 Tho they're past, we still will hold them
 Fast in our memory.

Our path was hard and thorny,
 With much of toil beset,
 But we conquered all compelling
 The end—it is not yet.
 The end—it is not yet,
 Another year must we
 Forge on; add to our merit,
 And gain the victory.

For we are a class of spirit;
 We've earned a right to it.
 Whoever's won more laurels
 In friendly rivalry?
 In friendly rivalry,
 We've gained old '13 fame;
 Our athletes, and our scholars
 Have carved for us a name.

BRAIN AND SOUL

HOWARD ABNER WELCH

What is the nature of the human soul? To this profound and mysterious question the materialist answers: the soul is the brain, or at least the soul is the product of brain activities. A few years ago this view was held by many prominent leaders in the scientific world. The acceptance of the view tended to blot out the belief in personal immortality. The general attitude among scientific leaders to-day, however, is not to deny the immortality of the soul, although of course they admit the impossibility of proving it by scientific methods. It is significant that the two greatest English scientists living—Alfred Wallace and Sir Oliver Lodge—are both profound believers in the future life. Haeckel's dogmatic assertions in regard to brain and soul are as repellent to the open-minded scientist as they are to the philosopher or the religionist. Belated materialists still cling tenaciously to the idea that the brain secretes the soul as the liver secretes the bile. And yet, the late Professor James of Harvard, utterly exploded that idea years ago. According to the materialistic views the soul can be reduced to terms of chemistry. For mind or consciousness is but the product of certain chemical processes which take place among the molecules of the brain. Hence when the brain organ dies, consciousness or soul life is forever checked.

But—*is* consciousness the product of brain activities? James is authority for the statement that thought is a brain function. But not necessarily a *productive* function of the brain. If it can be proved that thought is a product of brain activities, then we must grant that the soul dies with the brain. But is thought a function of the brain as steam is a function of the teakettle, or as light is a function of the electric circuit? If so, it has never been proved. *Productive* function is not the only possible function in the world, says James. There is a releasing function, illustrated by the bow and arrow, and also a transmissive function illustrated by the prism and its power to break light up into its various colors. So it is possible that the brain is the transmitter of the soul and not the producer.

To hold this view, we must assume with the idealist One

Great Infinite Spirit or Thought of which finite spirits are but points. These finite spirits have their source in the Infinite, and in some way each bit of consciousness is transmitted through the brain and thus individualized. James grants that the whole universe of material things may turn out to be "a mere veil of phenomena hiding and keeping back the world of genuine realities." Probably our brains are half transparent places in this veil, through which finite rays of consciousness, coming from the Infinite, break. Because of the great variety of our several brains, however, these conscious rays must be transmitted into the world in all sorts of restricted forms.

Still, James considers that even under the theory of the transmissive function, this stream of consciousness is dependent for its present individuality, upon the brain. When the brain goes to decay "the stream of consciousness which it subserved" he says, "will vanish entirely from this natural world." But the source in the Infinite Consciousness would still be intact, and there would still be the possibility of a conscious life in a more real world than this one. He does not attempt the "how" of the matter, but simply admits the possibility. The dogmatic materialist, on the other hand, will not grant even the possibility. He takes as ultimate the conclusions of scientific study, while men like James and Fiske are perfectly willing to grant the limitations of the scientific method.

Philosophy and religion have their rights as well as science. Says Fiske, "So long as our knowledge is restricted by the conditions of this terrestrial life, we are not in a position to make negative assertions as to regions of existence outside of these conditions. We may feel quite free, therefore, to give due weight to any consideration which makes it probable that consciousness survives the wreck of the material body. Because science cannot prove that the soul is by nature immortal, or at least has in it the possibilities of immortality, it certainly does not follow that the soul of man is a mere reflex of matter with no permanency beyond the brief time of its existence with the body. The scientific dogmatist sometimes speaks as though ninety-eight per cent. of God's universe has been interpreted through science. Wonderful have been the discoveries of the scientists and the world owes



them a great debt! But in spite of all the scientific discoveries made up to date, we are inclined to believe that the universe of God is yet teeming with realities still undiscovered by man. The bigot in the realm of science deserves no more commendation than the bigot in the realm of religion.

To men of such narrow vision as Haeckel the following words of G. Lowes Dickinson might wisely be directed: "That the soul dies with the brain is an inference, and quite possibly a mistaken one. If to some minds it seems inevitable, that may be as much due to defect of their imagination as to a superiority of their judgment. To infer wisely in such a matter one must be a poet as well as a man of science, and for my own part," he continues, "I would rather trust the intuitions of Goethe or Browning than the ratiocinations of Spencer or Haeckel."

"But," some one asks, "what reasons can you bring forward to prove that after the soul leaves the body it remains a separate individuality?" We must admit that we cannot prove it. But certainly we have ground for believing that individual consciousness may continue. If the materialist could prove that consciousness is the product of the brain activities, our case might be hopeless. But psychology cannot go beyond a certain limit. It has helped us to understand the structure of the brain, and has taught us that certain thought acts accompany cellular activities. We know that conscious states accompany brain activities, but we do not know that they are *produced* by brain activities, neither do we know that this consciousness could not act independently of the brain cells. So far as science knows, there is no more proof of the existence of intelligence in a brain cell than there is in the cells of a potato. We know that man is intelligent, then add we know that conscious states accompany brain activities—but strange as it may seem, we do not know that those conscious states are *in* the brain cells.

Physicists even tell us that the brain cells which were in action during our conscious states a few years ago have, in the process of time, been replaced by entirely different cells, and yet *I* am consciously the same individual *I* was years ago. Science goes so far as to tell us that within a given period of time, our physical structure is entirely changed, so that a man in bodily substance

to-day is an entirely different being from what he was a few years ago. But the same consciousness lingers, and the man knows that he is identically the same person to-day as formerly. The little brain cells which had definite experiences a few years ago have passed away. How, then, has consciousness been retained and how are those experiences of former years, when different brain cells were active—how are those experiences known to us to-day? It seems that there must be a consciousness, which is independent of the cells—a consciousness which may run parallel to brain activities but which is not dependent upon them for its own being. Says Fiske, "The natural history of the mass of activities that are perpetually being concentrated within our bodies, to be presently once more disintegrated and diffused, shows us a closed circle which is entirely physical and in which one segment belongs to the nervous system. As for conscious life that forms no part of the closed circle, but stands entirely outside of it concentric with the circle, which belongs to the nervous system."

Thus, with unshaken faith we may hold that the soul is a conscious entity in itself—an offshoot of the Divine Spirit. The soul may run along parallel with the brain activities, being influenced by them to some degree, growing and developing with the brain, and yet be independent. Thus we may come to think of death as the gate-way into a larger and more expansive life of the soul. The body is the harp; the soul is the harper. Can we believe that the instrument will outlive the master in the economy of God's universe? May not the soul find other harps in the unseen world, and upon them produce richer music than ever could be accomplished through the rebellious flesh of man? Sink the boat and the rower still lives; break the harp and the singer with his song sings on. Kill the body and the soul survives.

"So is myself withdrawn within my depths;
The soul retreated from the perished brain
Whence it was wont to feel and use the world
Through these dull members, done with long ago.
Yet I myself remain. I feel myself
And there is nothing lost. Let be awhile!"

Editorial- STUDENT

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Once more we come to the close of the college year. Once more a class is leaving the college halls. Once more we experience the mingled feeling of pleasure and of sorrow that we have felt each year at commencement time, when we leave the campus and all our college friends, to turn our faces homeward. As the summer with all its pleasant prospects draws nearer, our college days pass and only the memory of them remains. College life is real life and college days are real days. The memories of our college days will stick by us long after many other things have passed into oblivion. If, then, we have none but pleasant memories of our college life, our vacation days will be pleasant indeed.

* * * * *

It is a pleasure, at the close of the college year, to review the accomplishments of Bates men, both on the debating platform and on the athletic field. Two debates have been held, one with Colgate and one with Clark. Altho we lost the Colgate debate, our men were winners in the Clark contest, and no small amount

of credit is due the debating team for its work. On the athletic field, perhaps, Bates men have won the most laurels. Their work at Brunswick, May 11, was a surprise to most of even the Bates sympathizers. Later, the tennis team won both singles and doubles in the state tennis tournament at Orono. With two championships to our credit, we sought the baseball championship to complete the trio. Confident that we had the strongest team in the State, our men played well at first, but decisions which were thought unfair, discouraged them, and they played so loosely that the team finally tied for the third place in the Maine college series.

There remained one more honor, however, for Bates this year, which not only completed the triple honor we sought, but reflects very great credit upon the college. Captain Blanchard won first place in the 110 metre high hurdle race at the Olympic Trials, June 8, which marks him as one of the contestants this season at Stockholm, Sweden, in the Olympic contests. This is an honor for Captain Blanchard, for Bates College, and for the State of Maine. It is the heart-felt desire of all Bates men that Captain Blanchard makes good at Sweden.





Local



Campus Notes The ground is being graded behind Coram Library, and about the new Science Hall, which will add much to the appearance of the campus.

Josephine Stearns, '12, and Frances Bartlett, '15, have returned to college after a short illness.

Amy Ballard, '13, has returned for the close of the year.

Faculty Notes Prof. H. H. Britan sailed from New York, on June 8, for Europe, where he is to meet Mrs. Britan for a summer trip.

Two meetings of the Bates Round Table have been held recently. At the home of Col. Nealey, on Frye Street, Mrs. Blanche D. Roberts and Mr. S. R. Oldham entertained. The speaker of the evening was Dr. A. T. Salley, and his talk on "Heredity" was one of the greatest interest

On the evening of May 28, Prof. and Mrs. H. R. Purington entertained the Bates Round Table at their home, on Mountain Avenue. Mr. S. F. Harms spoke on the "Rise of the German Drama." The talk was particularly enjoyable for Mr. Harms speaks very interestingly on any German subject. The informal discussions, which take place at the end of each of these talks, were thoroughly enjoyed. At the close of the evening, Mrs. Purington served delicious refreshments.

The May Party On Saturday afternoon, May 25, was given the annual May party under the auspices of the Women's Athletic Association. The Queen, Miss Ada Rounds, '12, accompanied by her train, advanced to the throne and was crowned Queen of May by Dean

Woodhull. Dainty dances were then given by a group of Senior girls and by Miss Helen Vose, '13. Other dances followed a selection by the Girls' Glee Club. After the Maypole was wound, refreshments were served and a business meeting held in Fiske Reception Room. New officers of the Woman's Athletic Association were elected as follows:

President—Edith Macomber, '13, Winthrop.

Vice-President—Rena Fowler, '14; Farmington.

Secretary—Francis Malone, '15, Ellsworth.

Treasurer—Instructor in physical training.

Chairman of Executive Committee—Bessie Atto, '13, Bethlehem, N. H.

Tennis Manager—Mary Smith, '13, Sandwich, N. H.

Baseball Manager—Ethel Cutts, '13, Merrimac, Mass.

Hockey Manager—Lulene Pillsbury, '13, Rangeley.

Basketball Manager—Edith George, '13, Bedford, N. H.

**Jordan
Scientific Society**

Monday afternoon, May 20, the members of the Society went to Lisbon Falls and through the courtesy of the management were enabled to study at first hand the making of paper in the mills of the Pejepscot Paper Co. All voted the trip most interesting.

The first annual banquet of the Jordan Scientific Society was held at Lake Grove House, Saturday evening, June 1st. After enjoying the banquet, President E. H. Fuller, who acted as toastmaster, introduced the following speakers:

Society of the Past	C. T. Rhoades
Musical Organizations	W. E. Lane
Benefits Received	E. R. Brunquist
Female Auxiliary	C. C. Knights
Society of the Future	E. H. Adams
College Athletics	F. C. Adams
College Experiences	W. W. Watson
Bates	C. E. Turner

The following officers were then elected for the next year: Frank Clason Adams, 1913, of Belgrade, President; William Hayes Sawyer, 1913, of Limington, Secretary; Executive Committee, Joseph D. Vaughan, Enoch H. Adams, W. R. Kempton, all of 1913.

Class Officers

Following are the officers of the different classes elected for the coming year:

- 1913—President—C. Ray Thompson, Lewiston.
 Vice-President—Lulene Pillsbury, Rangeley.
 Secretary—Helen Vose, Sabatis.
 Treasurer—Abraham Feinburg, Marshfield, Mass.
 Executive Committee—Wade L. Grindle, Penobscot; Aletha Rollins, Lewiston; John McDaniel, Barrington, N. H.; Jeanie Graham, Bethlehem, N. H.
- 1914—President—Roy A. Stinson, Wentworth, N. H.
 Vice-President—Rena E. Fowler, Farmington.
 Secretary—Marion R. Sanborn, Auburn.
 Treasurer—Aubrey W. Tabor, Waltham, Mass.
 Executive Committee—Louis R. Sullivan, Houlton; Eugene H. Drake, Pittsfield; Edna W. Pierce, Augusta.
- 1915—President, John Greenan, Jersey City, N. J.
 Vice-President, Mary E. Wadsworth, West Gardiner.
 Secretary—Mabel Googins, Portland.
 Treasurer—George B. Moulton, Mechanic Falls.
 Executive Committee—Forrest S. Nash, Cambridge, Mass.; John F. Corcoran, Norwich, Conn.; Carleton S. Fuller, North Turner.
 Marshal—Kenneth F. Witham, South Paris.
 Chaplain—E. Leroy Saxton, Meriden, Conn.

**Bates
Musical Clubs**

At a meeting of the Musical Clubs held in Hathorn Hall, the following leaders and managers were elected: Manager of the combined clubs, Henry W. L. Kidder, Richmond; leader of the Mandolin Club, Wm. D. Small, of Lewiston; leader of the Banjo Club, Harry A. Woodman, of Portland; leader of the Glee Club, Paul S. Nickerson, of Melrose, Mass.

The annual banquet of the Musical Association was held at Lake Auburn House, Thursday evening, June 8. Following the banquet speech-making took place with C. E. Turner as toastmaster. The following toasts were given:

H. W. L. Kidder,

Musical Clubs

L. S. Smith,	Athletics
J. H. Dickson, Jr.,	My Travels
J. F. Corcoran,	Elements of Music
E. W. Ellis,	Music and College Spirit
C. N. Stanhope,	Pipe Dreams
P. S. Nickerson,	The Treble Clef
G. E. Brunner,	Bates

At the business meeting the following officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—P. S. Nickerson, '13, Melrose, Mass.

Vice-President—Harry A. Woodman, '13, Portland.

Secretary—Thomas H. Blanchard, '15, Gardiner.

Treasurer—Eugene W. Ellis, '14, Wareham, Mass.

Executive Committee—Henry W. L. Kidder, '13, Richmond; Guy H. Gove, '13, Dexter; William D. Small, '14, Lewiston; Elwood G. Bessey, '13, Dexter; Ralph V. Morgridge, '14, Dexter.

Aroostook Club

On Tuesday, June 4, a meeting of the Aroostook Club was held in Parker Hall. George M. Seeley, '13, of Houlton, was elected president; Hazen R. Nevers, '14, of Houlton, vice-president; William Manuel, of Houlton, '15, secretary and treasurer. The executive committee consists of H. J. Coady, '14, of Patten; L. B. Knight, of Limestone; and the President of the Club.

Junior Orations

Members of the Junior Class read their orations before the committees on Friday, June 7. For the men the judges were Prof. Leonard, Prof. Robinson, and Mr. John P. Jewell. For the women, Prof. Hartshorn, Mr. Harms, and Mr. Cushman. The speakers chosen to deliver their orations at the Junior Exhibition, on June 24, are the following: Leon C. James, Christiansburg, Va.; Paul S. Nickerson, Melrose, Mass.; William F. Slade, Gray; Joseph D. Vaughan, Norridgewock; William A. Walsh, Lewiston; Lewis J. White, Bangor; Grace J. Conner, Auburn; Edith A. George, E. Walpole, Mass.; Marguerite E. Lougee, Lewiston; Lulene A. Pillsbury, Rangeley; Ruth E. Smith, Gorham; Jeanie S. Graham, Warwick, Mass.



STATE CHAMPIONSHIP TRACK TEAM, 1912

**R. W. Hall
Officers**

Officers of Roger Williams Hall Association:
 President—George M. Seeley, '13, Houlton.
 Vice-President—Frederick Smith, '14, Meredith Center, N. H.

Secretary—Leslie R. Carey, '15, Ashland, N. H.

Treasurer—Prof. Herbert R. Purington.

Executive Committee—Guy H. Gove, '13, Dexter; Roy A. Stinson, '14, Wentworth, N. H.; Horace J. Davis, '15, Rochester, N. H.

**Parker Hall
Officers**

Officers of Parker Hall Association: President—Walter P. Deering, '13, Bridgton; Vice-President—Percy C. Cobb, '14, Gardiner.

Secretary—Enos M. Drumm, '14, Thomaston, Conn.

Treasurer—Prof. Herbert R. Purington.

Executive Committee—Ray A. Shepard, '13, Gardiner; John F. Corcoran, '15, Norwich, Conn.

The Commencement speakers, who were chosen from among those who had honors in the groups, follow: June Atkinson, Brunswick; Elizabeth M. Campbell, Westbrook; Helen I. Deering, Bridgton; Claramay Purington, West Bowdoin; Ray A. Clement, Derry Village, N. H.; Wayne E. Davis, Rochester, N. H.; Claire E. Turner, Harmony; Howard A. Welch, No. Attleboro, Mass.

At a meeting of the Student Council, held after chapel, Wednesday, June 12, the following officers were elected for the next year:

President—W. L. Grindle, '13, South Penobscot.

Vice-President—W. P. Deering, '13, Bridgton.

Secretary—R. A. Stinson, '14, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Besides the above men, the following men were elected to the council:

H. A. Woodman, '13, Portland.

J. F. McDaniel, '13, East Barrington, N. H.

R. L. Tomblen, '14, Montague, Mass.

H. R. Nevers, '14, Houlton.

C. I. Anderson, '15, Plymouth, N. H.

G. K. Talbot, '15, Gardiner



The meeting of the Y. M. C. A., on the evening of May 16th, was held in the Chapel of Hathorn Hall, at which time Rev. R. S. Emrich, 1900, of Mardin, Turkey, gave an illustrated lecture on the land of his work.

Harry H. Lowry, '12, Harry W. Rowe, '12, and Wayne E. Davis, '12, led the Y. M. C. A. meeting of May 22d. Their subject was "Efficiency in the Christian Life of the College Man."

May 29th, the Y. M. C. A. meeting was in charge of E. H. Brunquist, '12, who spoke on the need of sympathy in the world; Clair E. Turner, '12, whose subject was the civic opportunities of the college man; and E. H. Fuller, '12, who discussed the social opportunities for college-bred men.

The meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Wednesday evening, June fifth, was led by Clarence H. Brown, '12. His subject was "Contentment."

Dr. Frank N. Seerley, of Springfield Training School, gave a series of four lectures on May 25th and 26th, concerning the personal problems of a college man's life. Dr. Seerley is a man of long and wide experience, so that the lectures were of an inestimable value to those who attended them.

Monday evening, May 27th, the Bible teachers for next year's group Bible classes met in the vestry of the Main Street Free Baptist Church. Supper was served at six o'clock by the ladies' Sunday School class of that church. Following the supper, a syllabus on Bible teaching, prepared by Prof. Horn, of Columbia

University, was discussed by Dr. Purington and Dr. Leonard. The general discussion was continued the next evening at a meeting of the same group, held in the Chapel of Roger Williams Hall. Mr. Harms and Dr. Britan led the discussion at this meeting. This time spent in consideration of the essentials of Bible teaching should develop more efficient teachers, and, no doubt, the fruits of this work will be evident in next year's Bible study.

Miss Dixon, of the South End House, Boston, gave an interesting talk on social settlement work, before the young women of the College, at their vesper hour, 6.45, Sunday, May 19. Miss Dixon spoke of the work being done for the babies, children, and mothers of the tenements.

Friday evening, May 24, Miss Florence Jackson, Director of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, addressed the young women of the College on the subject, "Opportunities Other Than Teaching."

The vesper services at Rand Hall, Sunday evenings have been made especially interesting during the past few weeks. At the service May 5, Professor Robinson gave a reading from Milton's "Paradise Lost." Sunday, May 12, Mrs. Henry A. Winf, President of the Woman's Literary Union, of Androscoggin County, addressed the girls. May 26, Mrs. Alice Bonney Records, of Auburn, read Browning's "Abt Vogler." At the service of June 2, Mrs. F. E. Pomeroy gave delightful readings of "Guinevere," "Crossing the Bar," and "Psalm of Life."

Monday evening, June 3, Miss Amy Ferris lectured in Rand Hall, on the subject of "Interior Decoration." Miss Ferris described the different stages through which art has passed, treating its development from the Egyptians, through the age of the Greeks and Romans, down to the present day. She spoke particularly of the prevalence of Louis XIV. and XV. style in decoration. The speaker would condemn such style on the ground of insincerity. In her own words, "Good taste ought to be a matter of conscience. A person's individuality should reveal itself in her surroundings and decoration done merely for effect is a sham."

Tuesday afternoon, May 28, a reception was given on Mount

David to Miss Corbett, the Student Secretary of the Territorial Committee. Miss Corbett gave an interesting address on Silver Bay during the afternoon, and also devoted some time to conference with the different committees of the Y. W. C. A. After the conclusion of business matters, the afternoon was enjoyed socially. Refreshments of punch and crackers were served.

The following committees have been chosen to have charge of the different departments of the Y. W. C. A. for the ensuing year:

- Chairman of Social Committee—Mary Smith.
- Chairman of Bible Study Committee—Ruth Sylvester.
- Chairman of Finance Committee—Rena Fowler.
- Chairman of Prayer-Meeting Committee—Esther Huckins.
- Chairman of Association News Committee—Edna Pierce.
- Chairman of Social Service Committee—Edith George.
- Chairman of Missionary Committee—Lulene Pillsbury.





Baseball At Durham, N. H., May 15, Bates defeated New Hampshire State College by a score of 7 to 2. Danahy of Bates, made a home run.

The score:

Bates 0 1 3 0 1 2 0 0 0—7
 N. H. State 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Lindquist, Stinson, and Griffin; Adams, Sanborn, Welsh.

In a very well-played game, Bates defeated Maine on Garcelon Field, Saturday afternoon, May 18. The features of the game were the box work of Stinson and the all-around work of Ridlon.

The summary:

	BATES					
	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Ridlon, 2b	4	1	1	3	4	0
Reagan, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Talbot, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Griffin, c	3	0	0	10	1	0
*Bates, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Coady, 3b	2	0	1	3	0	0
Danahy, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Keaney, ss	2	0	0	1	2	0
Stinson, p.....	3	0	1	0	1	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	29	2	5	27	11	0

	MAINE					
	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Gilman, 3b.....	4	0	1	2	2	0
**Cobb, ss	4	0	0	0	3	1

Abbott, c	2	0	0	6	1	0
Stobie, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Witham, 1b	3	0	0	11	1	1
Baker, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Hosmer, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Pickard, 2b	3	0	0	1	3	0
McCarthy, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	29	0	3x	22	12	2

*Ran for Coady in fourth.

**Also ran for Abbott on 1st and 9th.

x—Reagan and Danahy out for bunting third strike.

Two-base hit—Stinson; first base on errors, Bates, 2; left on bases, Bates, 6, Maine, 4; sacrifice hits, Reagan, Griffin, Keaney; struck out by, Stinson 10; by Stobie 5; first base on balls off Stinson 2, off Stobie 2; stolen bases, Ridlon, Talbot (2), Coady (3); double plays, Pickard, Witham and Abbott; umpire, Flavin; time, 1 h. 50 m. Attendance, 750.

Friday, May 24, on Garcelon Field, Bates defeated Tufts, 1 to 0. Anderson held the visitors to one hit.

The score:

Bates 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Batteries: Anderson and Griffin; Carter and Jameson.

In the first game with Bowdoin Tuesday, June 4, on Garcelon Field, Bates lost her chance to the U. of M. for the State championship.

The summary:

	BOWDOIN					
	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Weatherill, 2b	4	1	0	0	2	0
Skolfield, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Tilton, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Lacase, rf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Russell, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Means, p	4	0	1	0	4	0
Brooks, c	4	1	0	15	0	0

Cooley, ss	3	0	1	0	1	0
Joy, 1b.....	3	0	0	8	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	34	2	4	27	8	0

BATES

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Ridlon, 2b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Reagan, 1b	4	0	0	6	0	0
Talbot, cf	4	1	2	1	1	0
Griffin, c	4	0	0	15	1	0
Coady, 3b	4	0	2	2	2	3
Shepard, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Danahy, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Keaney, ss	3	0	0	0	0	2
Stinson, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	32	1	4	27	9	5
Bowdoin	0	0	2	0	0	0—2
Bates	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Two-base hits, Talbot, Cooley, Coady. Sacrifice hits, Weatherill, Lacase. Struck out, by Stinson, 12; Means, 14. First base on balls, off Stinson, 2; Means 1. Stolen bases, Griffin. Hit by pitcher, Weatherill by Stinson. Passed balls, Brooks 1. Umpire, Carrigan. Time, 2 hours. Attendance, 800.

The longest game ever played between two Maine Colleges was played between Bates and Bowdoin, at Brunswick, on Friday, June 7. The game lasted 18 innings and was played in 3 hours, 20 minutes.

The summary:

BOWDOIN

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Weatherill, 2b	9	0	1	2	6	0
Skolfield, cf	7	1	3	1	0	0
Tilton, 3b	8	1	2	1	2	0
LaCasce, rf	7	1	0	2	0	1
Means, p	8	0	2	1	13	0
Cooley, ss	8	0	1	4	4	1

THE BATES STUDENT

Tuttle, lf	8	1	3	1	0	1
Brooks, c	8	1	0	15	8	1
Joy, 1b	8	0	2	27	2	3
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	71	5	14	54	34	7

BATES

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Ridlon, ss	5	1	0	5	7	2
Reagan, 1b	8	1	1	19	0	1
Talbot, 2b	8	1	3	2	5	0
Griffin, c	5	1	2	16	1	0
Coady, 3b	8	0	0	0	6	0
Shepard, cf	8	0	3	4	1	1
Bassett, lf	6	0	0	2	0	1
Bates, rf	4	0	0	4	1	0
Cobb, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Stinson, p	7	0	0	0	5	1
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	62	4	9*	52	26	6

One out when winning run was made.

Two-base hits—Tilton, Means, Shepard. Three-base hit—Skolfield. Home run—Tuttle. Sacrifice hits—Griffin (2), Bassett. Struck out—by Means, 17; by Stinson, 10. First base on balls—Off Means, 4. First base on errors—Bowdoin, 6; Bates, 5. Stolen bases—Skolfield, Tilton, Ridlon, Griffin (2), Talbot (3). Left on bases—Bowdoin 16; Bates 11. Double plays—Means, Weatherill, Joy and Brooks; Shepard and Griffin. Hit by pitched ball—By Stinson (Skolfield, LaCasce). Wild pitches—Means (2), Stinson. Umpire—Carrigan of Lewiston. Time—3.20. Attendance, 1,000

Colby made her hold on second place secure by defeating Bates at Waterville, June 8.

The summary:

COLBY

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Good, cf	5	1	1	2	1	0
Bowker, 3b	5	0	0	0	2	4
Sturtevant, c	4	1	0	9	2	0



BATES BASEBALL TEAM 1912

Reed, 1b	4	1	2	11	1	3
Fraser, 2b	4	1	2	3	1	0
Burroughs, rf	3	1	1	0	2	0
La Fleur, ss	3	1	1	2	7	2
Mooers, lf	4	1	1	0	0	0
James, p	4	0	0	0	2	1
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	36	7	8	27	18	10

BATES

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Ridlon, ss	4	1	0	0	1	0
Reagan, 1b	4	0	2	11	0	0
Talbot, 2b	4	0	0	0	5	2
Griffin, c	4	0	1	5	0	1
Coady, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Shepard, cf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Bassett, lf	3	0	0	4	0	0
Danahy, rf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Lindquist, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
*Ellis, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cobb, *	1	0	0	0	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	35	2	5	24	8	4

*Cobb batted for Ellis in ninth.

Colby	2	0	0	4	1	0	0	0	*—7
Bates	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2

Two-base hit—Fraser. Sacrifice hits—Off Lindquist 4 in 3 2-3 innings. Stolen bases—Colby, 8; Bates, 7. Double plays—Bowker to Reed to Sturtevant; Good to Sturtevant. First base on balls—Off James, 2; off Lindquist, 1; off Ellis, 1. First base on errors—Colby 3, Bates 5. Hit by pitcher—Burroughs. Struck out—By James, 6; by Lindquist, 2; by Ellis, 2. Time—2 hrs. Umpire—Flavin.

The final standing of the teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Maine	5	1	.833
Colby	3	3	.500

Bates	2	4	.333
Bowdoin	2	4	.333

Although Bates has to take a back seat in baseball, she can feel well satisfied that she has won the championship in tennis and track. We have lost, but we have, at least, played fairly.

Intercollegiate Baseball

At this writing six games remain to be played in the Intercollegiate Baseball League. There are seven teams in the league, with the following men as captains: Bartlett, '12; Crandlemire, '14; Feinberg, '13; James, '13; Smith, '12; Tabor, '14; and Thompson, '13. Each man on the winning team will receive a silver cup. The standing to date is:

	Won	Lost
Tabor	4	0
Thompson	4	1
Feinberg	1	2
James	1	2
Bartlett	0	1
Crandlemire	0	1
Smith	0	3

Tennis

The Maine State Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament was held under the auspices of the U. of M. management, on Friday and Saturday, May 24 and 25. The matches played on Friday were on the courts of the Meadowbrook Country Club at Bangor, while the tournament was finished at the University on Saturday.

Bates won the championship in both singles and doubles, Capt. Woodman and Tomblen annexing the doubles championship easily, while Tomblen after a hard match, defeated Capt. Bird of Maine for the honors in singles.

The first interscholastic Tennis Tournament ever held at Bates was played off on Saturday and Monday, June 8 and 10. The L. H. S. tennis team showed up especially well, reaching the finals in doubles and winning the championship in singles. Cony High won the doubles championship.

The schools which participated were Edward Little High School, of Auburn; Lewiston High School, Hebron Academy, and Cony High School, of Augusta. A shield and cup were awarded Pool and Flynt of Cony High as double champions, and Edwin Purinton of Lewiston High, as single champion. It is hoped to make the tournament an annual affair and to secure a larger number of schools next year.

Track

At the N. E. I. A. A. track meet at Springfield on Friday and Saturday, May 17 and 18, Bates won fourth place with a total of twelve points.

Capt. Blanchard took second in the high hurdles and third in the low hurdles. Shepard took second place in the shot-put, Gove third in the discus throw, and Woodman third in the high hurdles.

At the Olympic Trials held in the Stadium, June 8, Capt. V. S. Blanchard, running under the colors of the B. A. A., won the 110 metre high hurdle race against the best college and club hurdlers in the East. Consequently, Blanchard left New York for Sweden, on Friday, June 14, to compete for the United States at the Olympic Games to be held at Stockholm. Every college man in the State of Maine is delighted at the honor won by the Bates captain.

The Athletic Association has awarded "B's" to the following men:

Track—Blanchard, Woodman, Deering, Thompson, Nevers, Kempton, Drake, Gove, Shepard, and Manager Adams.

Tennis—Tomblen, Woodman, and Manager Pratt.

Baseball—Griffin, Stinson, Lindquist, Reagan, Ridlon, Keaney, Coady, Bates, Shepard, Danahy, Talbot, and Manager Brunner.

Managers for the various teams and officers for the Athletic Association were elected at the meeting on June 3.

The officers for the coming year are:

President—Henry W. L. Kidder, '13, Richmond.

Vice-President—Leon E. Davis, '14, Lubec.

Secretary—Geo. K. Talbot, '15, Gardiner.

Treasurer—Prof. H. R. Purinton.

Members to the Maine Arbitration Board: Prof. F. E. Pomeroy; R. B. Stanley, of Boston; C. R. Dennis, '13, Worcester, Mass.

Advisory Board—L. B. Costello, J. L. Reade, Esq., Wade L. Grindle, '13, Clarence A. Dyer, '14.

Manager of Baseball—Frank H. Jewett, '13, of Dexter; assistants, Eugene W. Ellis, '14, of Wareham, Mass.; Lawrence R. O'Connell, '14, of Millinocket.

Manager of Track—Louis R. Sullivan, '14, of Houlton; assistants—Eugene W. Ellis, '14, of Wareham, Mass.; Lawrence R. O'Connell, '14, of Millinocket.

Manager of Track—Louis R. Sullivan, '14, of Houlton; assistants—John T. Greenan, '15, of Jersey City, N. J., Fred J. Lynch, '15, of Cambridge, Mass.

Manager of Tennis—Onsville J. Moulton, '14, of Gorham; assistants, Howard M. Wight, '15, of Harrison; Allan W. Mansfield, '15, of Jonesport.

Ray A. Shepard, '13, of Gardiner, has been elected captain of the track team.

The men of the college showed their appreciation Tuesday, June 11, of the splendid work of V. S. Blanchard, '12, captain of the first championship track team ever turned out at Bates. Before he left for New York, on his way to the Olympic Games, the track men presented him with a silver loving cup and the student body made up a purse to show their enthusiasm. More than two hundred men of the college accompanied him to the train in the afternoon and gave him a fitting send-off.





1871—Hon. O. N. Hilton, of Denver, Col., has presented the Bates Library with several valuable law books.

George W. Flint arrived in Pasadena, Cal., last October. By his testimonials, he has secured from the State Board of Education a certificate which entitles him to teach in that state, and he hopes to enter the profession at the beginning of the next school year.

1875—Rev. A. T. Salley, pastor of the Main Street Free Baptist Church, Lewiston, was a delegate to the Northern Baptist Convention, held in Des Moines, Iowa, May 22-29.

1876—A book of poems entitled "Wayside Garniture," by Rev. Thomas Hobbs Stacy, of Concord, N. H., has recently been published. Mr. Stacy has presented a copy to the Bates Library.

1885—Newman Drew, formerly of Bates, '85, recently took a trip to Washington. He called on President Taft.

1888—Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Townsend, both of Bates, '88, are to move from Nebraska to Cumberland Centre, Maine, where Mr. Townsend is to be pastor of the Congregational Church.

1891—Miles Greenwood is engaged in photography in Melrose, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Pugsley, both of '91, live at Melrose Highlands, Mass. Mr. Pugsley is a lawyer, and a member of a large business firm in the vicinity of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Howard, both of '91, reside at Hingham, Mass., where Mr. Howard is Superintendent of Schools.

Mrs. Lilla Bodge Wilson, wife of Scott Wilson, Esq., of Portland, recently reported to the secretary at Lewiston, the receipt of the class letter. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson reside at Woodfords.

Mrs. Stella Chipman Johnson lives at Mechanic Falls.

Two members of the Class of '91 live at Manchester, N. H.: Mrs. Kate Prescott Cox, wife of I. N. Cox of the *Manchester Union*, and Mrs. Harriet Pulsifer Libby, wife of George H.

Libby, principal of the Manchester High School. Mr. Libby and Mr. Cox were members of Bates, '89.

F. S. Libbey, principal of the Berlin, N. H., High School, has originated a new method of teaching Latin. It has stood the test of two years' use, and has been adopted in many institutions in and out of the state.

Miss Leonora B. Williams, who resides at Brunswick, Maine, spends a portion of each year in travel. This year she visited Washington, D. C., and other points in the South.

Dr. Charles R. Smith, of Livermore Falls, has resided in that town for nearly the whole of his career as a physician.

Mrs. Maude Ingalls Small, of Lewiston, is planning to spend July and August at her summer home at Harpswell.

Mrs. Gertrude A. L. Nickerson, of Bridgton, is business partner of her father, and has an important part in the management of their store. She has resided in Bridgton since the death of her husband, Rev. W. L. Nickerson, who was also a member of the Class of '91.

F. W. Plummer, principal of the Chelsea, Mass., High School, usually makes an automobile trip to Maine in the early summer.

W. S. Mason is in business at Epping, N. H., and manages a large farm in addition to his other work.

F. J. Chase, who is a lawyer in Kansas City, Mo., with offices in Massachusetts Building, makes a trip East once in several years.

F. W. Larrabee is a physician at Alton, Illinois.

1893—Nathaniel C. Bruce is principal of Bartlett Agricultural and Industrial School for Colored People, at Dalton, Missouri. The closing exercises were held May third.

1895—Rev. L. W. Pease has accepted a pastorate in Vermont.

1896—Rev. L. D. Tibbetts, pastor of Free Baptist Church at Steep Falls, Maine, is master for a Troop of Boy Scouts.

1898—On June 22d at the bride's home in New Bedford, Mass., occurred the marriage of Miss Ada M. Tasker and Dr. Ralph Herman Tukey, both of the Class of '98. Mrs. Tukey formerly taught in Lewiston High School, in Bridgton Academy, and for the past ten years has taught in New Bedford. Dr.

Tukey is head of the Department of Greek in William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo. He took his degree from Yale, studied for a year in the American College, Athens, Greece. He was instructor at Bates after his graduation. Dr. and Mrs. Tukey shared the honors of '98 at Bates.

1899—Rev. E. B. Tetley was a recent visitor at Bates.

1900—Rev. R. S. Emrich recently gave a lecture before the students at Dartmouth College.

Clara M. Trask, for four years teacher of French at Arlington, Mass., High School, sails from New York, June 20, for three months' study in Paris and Grenoble, and travel on the continent and in England.

1901—A son, Charles Sheldon, was recently born to Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Anthony of Lewiston. Mrs. Anthony was formerly Miss Gertrude B. Libbey.

1902—Rev. A. A. Walsh and Mrs. Walsh (Ruth Pettengill, Bates, '02) are located in Sabetha, Kansas.

1906—The South F. B. Church, of Laconia, N. H., presented to their retiring pastor, Rev. M. L. Gregg, a silver loving cup. Mr. Gregg is to take a pastorate in Halifax, N. S.

Rev. Harold N. Cummings was married on June 11th to Miss Katherine Austin Taaffe, of Albany, N. Y.

1907—Mrs. J. Henry McIntire recently died at her home in Connecticut. Her body was brought to Whitefield, N. H., for burial.

1908—Elizabeth W. Anthony, who is engaged in Social Service work in New York City, spent two weeks at her home in Lewiston recently. She addressed the women of the College one evening, giving some very interesting details of her work.

1911—Roy Strout, who is principal of the High School at Dexter, Maine, visited Bates, recently. He attended the Intercollegiate Track Meet at Brunswick.

Miss Nola Houdlette, who is graduate assistant in Biology at Bates this year, will take a Training Course for Field Workers in Eugenics, at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, this summer.



The *Collegian* from Hillsdale, Michigan, contains an oration which won the second place in the State Peace Contest. It shows what the God of War has done, what the age of peace is to do. "Nobler and deeper becomes his longing, until his patriotism, love of country, bursts gloriously forth into love of man, which eliminates warfare and attains its final consummation in the federation of the nations."

The *Laurentian* from St. Lawrence University in Canton, New York, has an interesting account of the passing of Tree Holiday. The original purpose of the holiday was to plant trees on the campus, but like many another good thing, this holiday outlived its usefulness, and became a day of class rivalry and fighting. Therefore, it was abolished three years ago, and it is felt that better things have taken its place.

The *Vassar Miscellany* comes with its fund of articles, both interesting and instructive. The story, "That Other Dear Charmer," shows the many perplexities that may harrass a high school boy when from his many friends he cannot select the one girl to invite to the Senior Prom. The choice was reduced to two, and between the two girls he carefully deliberated, and at last without having settled the pros and cons, he hastily wrote the invitation to one of them. The trouble began when he could not remember which one he had invited. From then until the day before the prom he was an uneasy lad, trying to find out which girl it was. Finally, to his chagrin he discovered that he had written the note to one girl and sent it to the other. This story was cleverly told, and the interest increased as the boy's troubles multiplied.

Here and There

THAT DEADLY KISS

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as Young Love's dream"

This is the theme that bards have sung
 Since babes were born and Love was young.
 No bard e'er waked his tuneful lyre
 To nobler theme than love's pure fire,
 And sung for aye romantic bliss,
 Forever sealed in love's sweet kiss.
 Ye all have read the tender thought,
 Which England's bard in verse hath wrought,—

"Dear as remembered kisses are,
 "When Death has left the gates ajar,
 "And love has crossed the harbor bar,
 "And landed on that golden shore,—
 "Those halcyon days that are no more."

Remembered kisses after death,
 Germ-laden, like Avernus' breath!
 And England's bard himself did earn
 His laureate wreath without a germ!
 E'en Homer mentions Hector's kiss,
 When parting from that wife of his
 To meet the mighty Peleus' son
 In deadly combat never won
 By him, the bravest warrior far,
 That brandished spear or scimitar.
 Let critics all their satire fling,
 On earth love *is* the greatest thing,
 Or *was*, till Science gave us tips
 On germs that lurk in ruby lips,
 And every lover should beware
 Of rosy lips, for germs are there.
 And that's not all! Where'er one turns

Are millions, trillions beastly germs,
 And if we shun their realm afar,
 We meet the vile bacteria,
 And myriad microbes everywhere,
 In food, in water, and in air.
 Oh, wondrous tale, that men survive,
 And at old age do e'er arrive!
 But Cupid dear, you'll have to stop,
 Both bowers are out, the game is up,
 For as the bard his verse he turns
 He'll introduce those dreadful germs.
 Since Science holds the king and ace,
 You can't "stand pat," you'll have to face
 The stern decree, and quit your place.
 You're euchred now, for all the bliss
 In Young Love's dream lies in that kiss.
 O, why did Science lay such curse
 On ruby lips, which ne'er shall purse
 Their rosy tips to catch the bliss
 And thrill of joy in true love's kiss!
 Were *we* two lovers fond and true,
 'Tis fully certain what *we'd* do.
 Though ruby lips with germs were crammed,
We'd say to Science, "Germs, be d——d,"
 And demonstrate that Young Love's dream
 Is sweeter far than nectarine,
 And *some* things are not what they seem.
 —GEORGE W. FLINT, '71.

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