

12-1906

The Bates Student - volume 34 number 10 - December 1906

Bates College

Follow this and additional works at: http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student

Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 34 number 10 - December 1906" (1906). *The Bates Student*. 1881.
http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/1881

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Bates Student by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact batesscarab@bates.edu.

BATES



STUDENT

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, 26 to 36 Temple Street, PORTLAND

D. P. MOULTON,

The Prescription Pharmacy,

213 Lisbon Street, Corner Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

Come here for all Drug Store Supplies
you need.

G. L. ADAMS,

Confectionery and Ice Cream

FRUIT AND SODA,

223 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.



Harry L. Plummer

PHOTO AND
ART STUDIO

Journal
Building

LEWISTON, MAINE.

ELEVATOR SERVICE



WE ARE SPECIALISTS

IN

**COLLEGE
CLOTHES**



COPYRIGHT, 1908
ALLEN, HIRS & CO

THE "SQUARE DEAL"
IS WHAT WE STAND FOR

CRONIN & ROOT

Outfitters to Men and Boys

110 LISBON STREET

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

EDW. K. BOAK, Agent for the GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY.

ARMSTRONG'S BOSTON STORE

WE CARRY the largest and most complete line of LADIES' KID and FABRIC GLOVES to be found in the city. A most complete line of DRESS SILKS and WOOL FABRICS and a choice line of DRESS FABRICS FOR GRADUATION. :: :: :: :: :: ::

Armstrong's Boston Store

FREDERICK G. PAYNE,

College and Society Printing
and Copper-Plate Engraving

29-31 Ash Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

E. N. SMALL,

Successor to HOLDER & FROST,

Merchant Tailor

Fine Work, Low Prices.

165 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

New Hampton Literary Institute,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. F. W. PRESTON, A.M.,
PRINCIPAL.

MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

F. U. LANDMAN, A.B.,
PRINCIPAL.

Call upon H. I. BERMAN

for your

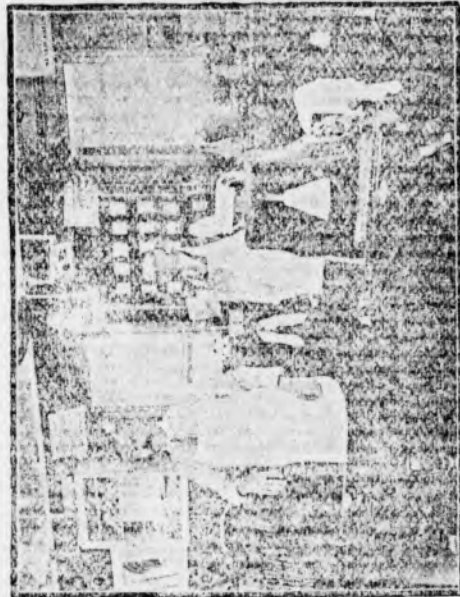
Fruit and Confectionery,

197 MAIN, and at

83 Main Street for a GOOD LUNCH, Lewiston.

N. E. Telephone 424-59, 574-53.

FIRST-CLASS WORK



At MERRILL & BUBIER'S 189 Main St.
Cor. Park.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Work for GLOBE LAUNDRY Collected Monday, Delivered Thursday.

Ross Inn and Ice Cream Parlors

The Place to bring your relatives and friends for a rare treat of something good to eat.

The best place for hot lunches in cold weather, and not the worst for cold lunches in hot weather.

Oyster Stew, Chocolate, Coffee, Sandwiches, etc., etc.

A choice line of Fruits, Nuts, Candies, and "Celebrated" Creams and Ices.

CATERING A SPECIALTY.

GEORGE A. ROSS

56 ELM STREET, LEWISTON, ME.

Tel.—N. E. 149-57
Auto. 1829

Atherton Furniture CO.

COMPLETE
HOME FURNISHERS.

Discount to Students on all Purchases.

220 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

Gifford's Orchestra

The Theatre Orchestra of Lewiston
for six seasons.

Let us furnish music for your Commencement.

H. M. GIFFORD, MANAGER.

87 Sabattus St., LEWISTON.

The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

Send to any of the following addresses
for Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, BOSTON, MASS.
- 156 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.
- 1505 Pennsylvania Ave., WASHINGTON, D. C.
- 203 Michigan Boulevard, CHICAGO, ILL.
- 414 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
- 313 Rookery Block, SPOKANE, WASH.
- 1200 Williams Ave., PORTLAND, ORE.
- 401 Cooper Building, DENVER, COL.
- 717 Market Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
- 525 Stimson Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Tel. 108-2

Geo. F. Bartlett, Prop.

The best work and most reasonable prices
to be found in the City can be obtained at

The Modern Shoe Repairing Company

We will sew on a pair of Union Stock Taps
while you wait—20 minutes—75 Cents

No. 8 Park St.

LEWISTON, ME.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

EDW. K. BOAK, Agent for the GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY.

OTOGO



The **BLARNEY**

Best 5c. Cigar in America

Look for the Union Label on every box.

10c. Cigar

Speaks for itself in Havana language

If you want the best, call for these brands. Manufactured by

E. A. McILHERON, 132 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine



We know that you want the best laundry work to be had. We know that if you will send it to the

High Street Laundry

it will be all right. All work done domestic finish unless ordered gloss.

J. C. WOODROW & CO.

92 Court Street, AUBURN, ME.

AGENTS: Roger Williams Hall, M. S. Hutchins.
Parker Hall, T. S. Bridges.
Science Hall, E. C. Lane.

The Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia—DEPARTMENT OF DENTISTRY

The Fees for this Department Have Not Been Raised for the Session of 1905-06

As a distinct part of the Medico-Chirurgical College, the Department of Dentistry offers superior advantages to its students. The clinics of the college present wide opportunities for the practical study of general and oral surgery, as well as supplying abundance of material for practical work in the Dental Infirmary. All of the privileges of the students of the Medical Department of the College are accorded to the Dental students. A complete system of quizzing conducted by the professors free of charge, obviating the expense of private quizzing and preparing the students for examination. Illustrated catalogue describing courses in full, and containing all information as to fees, etc., sent on request to

ROBERT H. NONES, D.D.S., Dean, 17th and Cherry Sts., Phila., Pa.

E. A. KENNEDY

ELECTRIC FANS

To keep you cool while being shaved

Hair Dressing Room

FINEST POOL ROOM in the City.

195 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE

POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS,
SCISSORS, and SHEARS,

Paints and Oils,

and all articles usually
kept in a

HARDWARE STORE.

GEORGE A. WHITNEY & CO.,

235 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

WAKEFIELD BROTHERS,

Apothecaries,

114 Lisbon Street

LEWISTON.

Murphy The Hatter.

Sign, Gold Hat.

COLLEGE and SCHOOL CAPS

MADE TO ORDER.

MILEAGE BOOKS TO LET By E. P. Davis, 143 Main St., LEWISTON
N. E. PHONE 13-8.

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, 32 to 36 Temple Street, PORTLAND

THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCY,

C. A. SCOTT & CO., Proprietors,

2A Beacon Street, Boston.

We have secured 251 positions for graduates of Bates, 98 of which have paid salaries from \$1000 to \$2200.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.



S. P. ROBIE

Masonic Building

LEWISTON, ME

Respectfully solicits your patronage.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

HATS, CAPS,

ATHLETIC OUTFITS

SPECIAL VALUES ON HOUSE ROBES AND SWEATERS.

V. S. DARLING

Sporting Goods Co.

BASEBALL OUTFITTERS

1906 CATALOGUES free for the asking.

52 Court Street, . . . AUBURN, ME.



SUCCESSOR TO DOUGLASS & PEIRCE.



Music and Musical Merchandise

ULRIC DIONNE,

Dealer in Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, Room Moulings, Window Shades, Fishing Tackle, Cutlery, Pictures and Frames.

FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

Full Line of Catholic Goods.



ODD FELLOWS BLOCK, 188 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.



NOTHING LIKE THEM.

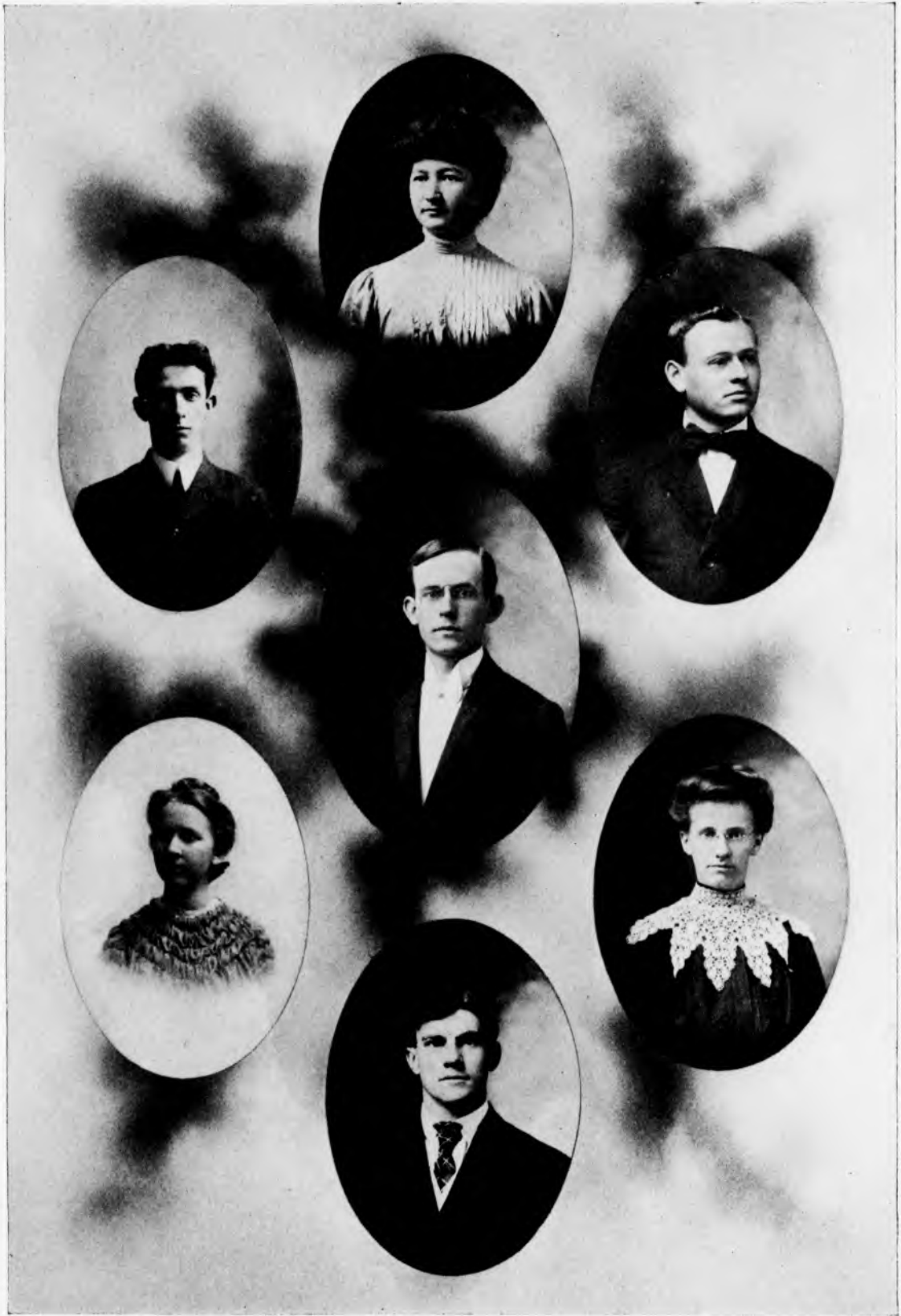
SMITH'S LIVER PILLS

Price 10c. and 25c.

Sold at SMITH'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Main and Bates Sts., LEWISTON
Cor. Turner and Summer Sts., AUBURN

THE B. B. GLOVE STORE * * Gloves, Hosiery, Infants' Wear



John S. Pendleton
Caroline W. Chase

Anna F. Walsh
Harlow M. Davis
Lawrence N. Wight

Jerome C. Holmes
Lillian L. Latham

BATES STUDENT

Vol. XXXIV. LEWISTON, ME., DECEMBER, 1906 No. 10

Published by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Seven, Bates College

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR; SINGLE NUMBERS, FIFTEEN CENTS

Entered at the Post-Office at Lewiston, Me., as Second-Class Matter

FAREWELL

All is transient,
Naught abiding,
 Be it sad or gay.
Each one plays his part
And then
 Each one goes his way.

The rose blooms and the violets,
 They blossom but to die.
Whether plain or beautiful
 'Tis all the same—Good-bye.

Do not grieve
That the flowers must leave,
 The earth will others bear.
And with *all* things
It is like the rose,
 It dies—to bloom more fair.

A. R. Q., '07.

“INSPIRATION”

IT was the dreariest place imaginable—one of those tiny Parisian attics, ill-furnished and ill-kept; just the place that would shelter broken hearts and hide blighted hopes from the mock of the world. The big streaming roses on the wall-paper blinked in the candlelight, and the soft June moon, peering in through the half-drawn curtain, drew fantastic shadows on the wall.

"Where am I, and what's the matter with me?"

Henri Durbille opened his eyes and looked unsteadily about the room. His head was yet painfully weak from long illness, and he could not think logically. But gradually, his brain cleared a little, and bit by bit, memory came back.

"Ah, I remember, the fever—the fever! It was her going away that caused it. I remember it now."

A glance around the room—the open piano and the loose sheets of torn music carelessly strewn all around,—brought back the full, painful consciousness of what had happened—her departure from him, the melody that came from her inspiration, and the loss of that melody.

"My God! can there be so much fickleness in human nature, that she, the purest and most perfect of womankind, should leave me forever for a mere fancied difference of belief. Ah, it cannot be; it must be some horrible dream evolved from my delirious brain. And those eyes—the chance meeting of those soul-eyes from which I had caught that wonderful dream melody, that song that was to be the salvation of both my soul and body.

Yes, the composition of that melody, which was to save him from starvation and bring him spiritual well-being had been lost forever. His second most passionate desire would probably remain an illusion as his first had. When his feverish mind had nearly spent its force, his head was weakened, and he saw everything as through a misty veil. He remembered how she looked on that sad, memorable night, and those moments were for him an irredeemable happiness. That slight, slender frame, the very soft dark hair, and those large eyes, the color of purple pansies—those eyes that revealed unknown worlds to him, that lent a seraphic fire to that face already so ethereal in its beauty and elusiveness, the simple pale-blue dress, that set off her delicate features so exquisitely that it made one doubt of her earthliness. Her soul so large, simple and splendid like a star; her heart diffused with Syrian sunshine. So different from the other girls he had known, with their educated smiles and cultivated stares.

And yet she had said the inevitable words on that last fatal night.

"Henri, there is an unbridgeable gulf between us. I have understood it right along and that is why I have always dreaded this declaration that would separate us forever. Can you not understand that your God is not my God, that marriage is not for a day and when the glamour of passion has passed away, the man and woman, with antagonistic pasts and divergent aims in the future must find themselves stranded on opposite sides of an impassable desert. Don't you understand, dear Henri," she murmured in a tender yet convincing tone.

"And will not love, the leveller of rank and creed, bridge those imaginable chasms?" he cried passionately. And as she did not answer, he went on sadly, "Poor human nature, is so much happiness set aside for you that you can refuse this love, which by the purity of its essence, merges with the love of the Divinity and loses its earthly character of creeds and beliefs. Do you know what true love is," he said abruptly, as if a new light flashed through his mind.

"I do," said the young girl thoughtfully, "know that love is given us as a measure of soul that lives on through eternity."

"And yet you would ruthlessly throw it aside for a fancied difference of belief. Is it not sin to put such love out of our lives!" he continued in a pleading voice.

"According to our teachings, this love which I have for you and which must have been some rich and glorious heritage handed down to me through the ages, is sinful. It wounds our religious pride. So I beg you to leave me, Henri, and if He above, who does all things for the best, will unite us at last, there beyond, we will meet again, two rapturous spirits, with but one thought and creed," she cried, filled as if with a prophetic fire.

"Pluck out a man's eyes, and will he forget the sights he has seen! Oh, do you know what my love for you was! Through those pathless forests, on the lone mountain tops at night, I used to dream of you constantly with such exquisite longing, that more than once I saw your bodily presence

before me. Your wonderful eyes inspired me with such ecstatic dream-melodies that they drove me into raptures," he went on eagerly, moaningly.

And by that law of association, which connects the threads of our thinking, Henri Durbille's mind went on from the thoughts of his lost love to that dream-melody which was hovering evadingly in his brain. If he could but yet win the prize offered by the Conservatoire de Paris for the best setting to music of a love-song. There was a whole night's time before him. But where find the elusive melody that his loved one's eyes alone could inspire. With her departure from his life, he had lost seemingly everything,—not only the perfect happiness that comes from satisfied love, but the inspiration to another happiness,—that unutterable something that brings such contentment to the soul of the true artist who has succeeded in expressing himself in highest melodic forms. But seek where he would, he could not find its beginning or end, though he tried every note in the gamut. But he had felt it and had dreamed it in all its glorious beauty.

All at once, his eyes glistened glowingly. He raised himself from his bed, and dragged himself to the piano. He sat down on the piano-stool, and began to play with nervous fingers. Song after song, and tune after tune were evolved from his quivering finger-tips, but he threw them all away with a cry of despair, when finished.

"I must win that prize to save my body from starvation, and I must satisfy my thirsty soul. But where shall I grasp you, you thing without a form, you. . . ." And he put his hands forward as if blindly searching for a lost treasure.

"But hark! What is that?" and springing to his feet, he almost ceased breathing, as notes, quivering, moaning, reached his ear. They were sung through again slowly and tenderly. It was a girl's silvery voice, singing in the hushed stillness of the night.

"Who is it? What kind angel has unveiled the unknown to me," he kept repeating gratefully, while his whole frame throbbed with exquisite emotion.

And as he listened on and on, he saw in his mind that face with the large, soul-eyes, and he then understood. Her vision mysteriously restored to him the dream-melody.

"She has sent it back to me. It is my own now," he said dreamily. "How I thought of it by day and dreamed of it by night! And in my fever those strange, sweet harmonies ran through my soul, so that waking was almost a pain, for, though it seemed still in my soul, yet in waking, it eluded me like a shadow."

He sat down and began writing feverishly. He wrote on and on and on! His eyes glowed like coals of fire and his fingers ran nervously across the paper. Night almost passed into day, and it was not quite finished. At last, after almost superhuman effort, it was done and he managed to stagger out and post it himself.

A week passed by, and the letter with the good news came to the dreary little attic that sheltered his hidden hopes. He had won the prize and fame for that wonderful dream-melody that had come from the inspiration of his lost love's eyes. But that other dream, even sweeter than his music, had not been realized. All at once, the world seemed dreary and desolate, and the dead seemed happy beside his miserable self.

He half dragged his weary body to the chair beside the desk, and looked over his correspondence distractedly. In his nervousness, one of the letters slipped from his hand and fell to the floor. He picked it up, and when he saw the handwriting, he uttered a cry of joy. His quivering fingers could scarcely open it. Finally he held the message and the token in his hand. It read:

"My own Henri: At this present writing, I am in my last hours. I send you this message of peace—I am happy. Perhaps we shall meet again in the Distant Beyond. By the love I have always borne you, by the heart I leave you, strive ever upward for the purification of that soul which shall be happily mated some day, spirit with spirit. Once more do I touch your soft, dear hair; once more do

I look about me where we two have spent so many happy hours together.

I leave you my lock of hair. Keep it till we meet again. Good-bye, my dear Henri.

Forever yours,

ROSE-MARY."

Henri Durbille read the note over and over again, and the more he read it, the more clearly did he understand her message. His soul quickened at the thought of their possible union, so that he prayed and prayed, until in the intensity of his prayer, his misery disappeared before the vision of the future that still might be theirs together.

THE ADVENTURE OF THE ENCHANTED HAT-BOX

"WELL, Pen, I'm patiently waiting for you to banish that old hat-box. This is the third time I've put my foot into it," said Nell, giving a vicious kick to the article in question which took up a much-needed corner of the girls' college room.

"Don't you touch that hat-box!" cried Pen, hopping up so suddenly that the fish-net on the wall shed several of its pictures. "Don't you hurt a hair of its head! That hat-box is always going to sit by my fire and eat at my table! It looks exactly as well as that old shin-guard you've got draped over the football team, anyway!"

"Why, Pen Edwards, you know as well as I do that that shin-guard was worn by the immortal Taylor when we won the Bates-Bowdoin game! I worship it."

"Well, I do that hat-box. It's enchanted—was once, anyway. There's a tale attached to it, tho' you don't see it, maybe. Stop making so much noise putting away those shoes and I'll tell it."

It was just after the Christmas vacation and the dormitory was buzzing with merry girls, unpacking, putting up draperies, with now and then a scream as a misdirected

hammer found its victim, exchanging fudge from door to door and telling vacation experiences.

Pen, having finished the greater half of Nell's very best chocolate peppermints, lay at ease on the couch while her room-mate struggled in the horrors of unpacking.

"If you'll be careful not to tread on this tale in your unpacking stunts I'll unfold it, Nell. You know I didn't go home this vac. because the car fare is so much both ways together that I thought it would be better to stay here—work in a store down town Christmas week and lounge around and rest afterward. May Durgin stayed for the same reason I did and, you know, we got a place down town right off—proprietor was just waiting for us to come along and improve his business.

"I tell you, Nell, you don't know what life is if you haven't stood behind a counter smothering fuzzy little toy dogs in wrapping paper and handing them out to the hungry multitude, and selling "real lace" hanks for ten cents to sighing swains. May and I were enjoying life immensely till the enchanted hat-box appeared on the scene.

"It was like this: I was sitting in the station waiting for a car one evening after work—May thought she would walk with some of the girls. The station was crammed and I noticed Harry Butler who lives down below here, goes to High School—you know him—and right near Harry a dandy looking young man and a pretty girl. There was a tremendous bright blue hat-box on the floor between them. When the conductor opened the door and yelled 'Car for Davis, Hartford and Vine Streets' everyone made a rush and I heard the young man say, 'Don't forget your hat-box, Harry.'

While I was painfully shinning into the car I got a sudden glimpse of blue sky, as I thought, till I realized it was only the hat-box going thro' the car door above me. I got a seat and looked around. There was the hat-box on the floor beside me with Harry on guard and in front of me that young man and the pretty girl.

Harry gets off before I do, you know. No sooner was he out than I glanced across the aisle and there was the box

looking so sad and lonely I just pitied it. Before I thought I cried right out, "Oh, he's left his hat-box!"

The young man in front looked around at me so funny I felt foolish, but just then the conductor came along and saw the box.

"I know him well, so I said, 'I know the boy who left the box and I live quite near him. Do you think I'd better take it? I could get it to him somehow.' So he said I'd better take it because if the box forgot to get off some place it would probably get lost in the car barn, or something like that. All this time the young man kept looking at us in the most 'wude' manner. I longed to squelch him.

"Honestly, Nell, I thought they would have to remove one side of the car before I got that box off. But I did it after squashing all the corners and next morning I got the furnace boy to cart it over to Mrs. Butler's.

"I'd been working about two hours the next morning when I beheld the young dandy of the night before piking in, in a great hurry. I was looking at him and wondering whether he wanted a pig-bank or some ruching for his neck when he came right up to me, begged my pardon sweetly and informed me that the hat-box was his property, that it contained a very swell hat got by his sister, Annette for his sister Grace, that his sister had asked him to bring it home, that he had met Grace in the station and so turned the box over to Harry and trusted to luck that he could get it out of the car without his sister's knowing it. He didn't know what to do when I appeared on the scene but thought if I took the box back to Harry he could get it again. So he'd rushed to Harry's first thing in the morning only to find that Mrs. Butler had sent it back to my room.

"I turned first red, then white, then blue. Wasn't that the worst mix-up? And the box was back in my room. Mr. Barnard, as he introduced himself, said he would call for it but I wouldn't have it and I told him, haughtily, to come in that afternoon and he could have his hat-box. I was furious at him for putting me in such a position and not thinking of my feelings. When I told May she called him several

satisfying names, but I told her it was *noble, splendid*, for him to think so much of his sister's wishes.

"I brought down the 'blue mountain' at noon, set it behind my counter and went to take off my things. When I came back it was gone! One of the clerks said she 'chucked it down the slide—wasn't it empty?' The slide was where we threw all the boxes the toys came in. I flew down stairs like a hurricane and commenced pawing over all that stuff expecting to find the corpse of that hat any minute. I found the box rolled way off on one side. It was all right.

Then in came one of the clerks with another 'blue mountain and set it down by mine. Mr. Barnard didn't call before I went out to supper but when I returned the box was gone and the girl next me said she had given it to him while I was gone. I felt quite happy.

"Next morning I heard Susie on my counter sputtering how she had 'got her hat way home and it wasn't hers at all.' My heart took refuge way down in my boots. I felt right off what was the matter. Sure enough, in about an hour in came Monsieur Barnard with a big, blue hat-box. I explained the mistake coldly. Susie said she had taken the hat back to the milliner's so I sent him there and everything had a good lookout for 'fair and warmer.' 'Was that the last of it?' Just wait. Christmas morning I opened my door and there sat that hat-box as big as Billy-be-darned. I began screaming, 'It's come back! It's come back!' at the top of my lungs till May thought I was crazy. Then I saw there was a little card on it and it was for me. I opened the box and inside was a hat—the oddest thing I ever saw in my life—made out of ribbon candy with big candy bows on it and candy grapes, 'with compliments of Mr. Barnard.'

"I meant to keep it forever, but May fell over the hat-box last Thursday and smashed the hat about into powder. So we ate it to celebrate.

"That the reason I'm so fond of that hat-box. Mr. Barnard and I are great friends now. And if you don't want it there in the corner I'll run a string thro' it and tie it to the electric light rope. Does that suit?"

THE MINISTER'S RESIGNATION

IT was toward the close of a bleak November day, in the city of Barton. The sun has just disappeared behind a bank of clouds, and night was fast approaching. The streets were thronged with people, for it was Saturday, and there was more than the usual amount of business. Every one seemed impatient to get home, or to secure shelter from the cold, northwest wind.

In his comfortable study, sat the rector of St. Andrew's parish. He was a man of about seventy years, of medium height, with calm gray eyes and closely-shaven face. As he leaned back in his large easy chair he seemed to be lost in thought, and although the open fire had nearly burned out, he did not notice it, nor did he seem to know that it was twilight. Finally, waking from his reverie, he arose, went to the window, peered out into the darkness, and then closed the shutter, and lighted the gas jet over his desk. Had one been able to follow his gaze as he looked from the window, one would have seen that the fond old eyes were fixed on a lofty steeple which rose high above the tree-tops on a distant avenue. Only a week from to-morrow, thought the old man, and I shall stand in the pulpit of the new church. He rubbed his hands together jubilantly and chuckled to himself. How often, during the last six months, had he thought of this, and exulted over it. He poked the fire into a blaze and settled himself for a comfortable doze, when the door opened, and the pleasant face of an old lady appeared. "Marcus, your supper is ready," said a kindly voice. He arose immediately, and together they went into the small, but cheery dining-room, and sat down to the neatly-prepared meal. Hannah, the maid, had just brought in the last steaming dish and placed it upon the table.

The blessing was asked, and the two old people began their evening meal. It was a pleasant sight to see. Their good old faces were lighted up with the pleasure of each other's company, and it was evident that they were enjoying life. The wife expressed the wish that their children were present,—a wish that is always the dearest of a fond

mother's heart. However, as they knew that all were well, they felt no misgivings.

Let us look backward for a moment on the life history of these two people. The Rev. Marcus A. Shannon had come to Barton when it was but a small town. He had come, direct from college, and taken charge of the little parish of St. Andrew's. The church was a small wooden structure, and the rectory was still smaller. Aided by his young wife, he had gone to work in earnest, determined to build up his parish and to help his people. That was forty years ago. Since then, through his efforts, the church has been enlarged, and a new rectory has been built, while his congregation has grown to be large and enthusiastic.

The small town has grown to a flourishing city of twenty-five thousand inhabitants, and his congregation feels the need of a larger church. Accordingly, for the past two or three years he has been accumulating a fund for building a new church. He has secured the necessary amount, and early in the spring, the foundations were laid for the new church. Workmen have been at work all summer and now it is near completion. In fact, it is so nearly done, that it is to be consecrated on the following Sunday. The old minister is rejoicing and eagerly looking forward to the day when he shall stand in the pulpit of the new church.

The Sunday before he preached as usual at the little old church, situated near the rectory. It was crowded and after the service he gave the announcement that the new church would be consecrated on the next Sunday. He also read a notice, saying that there would be a meeting of the vestrymen and trustees of the church on Monday evening. Cruel decrees of fate! Little did the old man know that in reading this short notice, he read his doom.

The meeting was held Monday evening, and it was decided to have a new minister. The cares of the new church, so they argued, would be too much for the old man, and besides some people were complaining that his sermons were dry. But now arose the question as to who should inform him that his resignation was desired. It had to be

done and yet no one wanted to do it. Finally a committee of three was chosen, which was to call on him at once.

Two days later the rector had just finished his evening meal, and having retired to his study was preparing his next sermon, when a knock was heard at the door. The maid answered, and ushered in Deacon Clark and two vestrymen. They were greeted cordially by the minister, and asked to be seated. After casting furtive glances at each other they seated themselves. The weather and various other subjects were talked about, but when the old man mentioned the subject nearest his heart, it was evaded by them.

After a long call, as they arose to go, Deacon Clark spoke nervously, "Brother Shannon, as you know, I have been here with you for a long time. We have worked side by side, in the same interests, for many years, and now,—and now," the deacon cleared his throat, "the trustees have decided that in consideration of your hard life's work, you should have a rest." "Why no," said the rector, not grasping his meaning, "I am strong and well, and you know I had two weeks' vacation this summer." "Well, er—why, we—we had in mind an extended vacation, you know," stammered the deacon, "that is, I mean that either you should retire, so to speak, or else take charge of a smaller parish." The rector started, as if struck, by these last few words. A sudden numbness seemed to overcome him. His legs grew weak and his hands trembled. As he stood there he seemed to grow ten years older. At last, summoning all of his energies, he said, "You desire my resignation?" "Why, yes, that's about it," said one of the vestrymen. "Well, I will think it over," was all that he could force himself to reply. "Very well, then. Good night," said Deacon Clark, glad that his errand was done. They went down the gravel path to the street, and were soon lost in the crowd. The minutes passed, and still the old man stood in the open door. The cold wind whistled by him, blowing his scanty locks about, but he felt it not. His gaze was fastened on a distant steeple, and the kind old eyes were filled with tears of disappointment. Soon a gentle voice came from the hallway,

"Marcus, don't stand out in the cold too long." He turned silently and wandered back to his study. Everything seemed like a blur before him. He did not notice that his wife was seated by the fireside till she said gently, "Husband, what troubles you?" He turned and looked steadfastly at her for a moment, and then throwing his head into his hands, burst into sobs. His wife, alarmed, started up and placed her arm on his shoulder. "Tell me," she said. In a moment he had gained control of himself, and said, "Mary, they have asked me to resign. Asked me to resign, after what I have done for them! Have I lost my power as a speaker, or did I never have any? Tell me fairly, Mary, you have always been my advisor." "Marcus," she replied calmly, "to me your sermons are always perfect, but this new class of people, I don't know what they want." "I should have thought of it before. I might have expected it," said he, passionately, "I am not good enough for the church that I have built. Such is the appreciation of human nature." At this point a gently restraining hand was laid on his arm. "Don't talk thus, Marcus, it is God's will and not ours," said his wife. "You are right, my true wife, as always; I was too quick in my resentment. May I be forgiven. Perhaps I am too old, and maybe I have lost my art, but I thought that the new church would give me inspiration. However, if it is God's will that I should leave, then so be it."

On the following Sunday the new church was consecrated and the Rev. Marcus A. Shannon's resignation was read. A week from that day, he would conduct the services for the last time. The week passed. On that Sunday morning he stood in the pulpit, before the largest congregation that he had ever faced. His sermon was well-prepared, interesting, and well-fitted for a farewell sermon. All of his energy was put into it. He thanked the people for their kindness to him, and for the noble response which they had made to his recent request. As he closed he introduced his successor, a young man fresh from college. Then he pronounced the benediction and stepped down from the pulpit. His heart was free from trouble and he felt no pang

as he left the church. Arm in arm, he and his faithful wife started homeward. They were to remain at the old rectory while a new one was to be built for the new minister.

As they passed the old church, on their homeward way, both cast loving glances at it. It was the scene of all their successes and pleasures. Slowly they walked up the leafy path and sat down for a moment on the old stone doorstep. "Mary," said he, "you were right. It was God's will and not ours. My work is done." He took her hand in his and together they looked out over the green lawn, over the city hidden by the trees, over the church with its tall spire, and their kindly eyes rested at last on the peaceful blue of the sky.



EDITORIAL

BOARD OF EDITORS

Harlow M. Davis, Editor-in-Chief

John S. Pendleton

Jerome C. Holmes

Caroline W. Chase

Anna F. Walsh

Lillian L. Latham

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Neil E. Stevens, '08

Rodney G. Page, '09

Frances M. McLain, '08

Grace E. Holbrook, '09

Business Manager, L. N. Wight

MAINE College Football Championship for 1906! That sounds pretty well in the ears of Bates men. The whys and wherefores of it all have been pretty thoroughly discussed long ago, but the STUDENT feels that it can with propriety sum up a few of the things that make Bates so proud of its team this fall.

First and foremost—Bates won because she had a coach with a knowledge of the game and with the ability to give the team a knowledge of the game. Coach Purinton knew the new game as few coaches in the East knew it this season. And he made every department of the game and every twist of the new rules perfectly plain to every man on the team. Coach Purinton is thorough, he is original, he is versatile, he is clean and manly, he knows his business, and Coaches Mason and Kendall were invaluable, too.

Bates won, too, because she had workers and fighters. Her men were mostly green and for that reason teachable and willing to put all their life into the game. And there were no quitters. They owed much to the enthusiasm and hard work of Schumacher, too.

And so a team was developed that fought as one man—as a whole—like a machine. The team is a “star team”—not a “team of stars” and that after all is the best kind of a team.

So we have every reason to be proud of the 1906 team and every reason to be proud also of those second team men who made it possible for the first team to get seasoned and experienced.

We have also reason to be glad of the splendid financial showing made this year. A substantial surplus at the close of the season is a new thing! It looks good to us! Careful planning and management have had much to do with this.

ONE thing we can maybe brace up a bit on. Let's try next year to have such a spirit of interest in the team that every man in college will demand and expect the most careful training from football men. Coaches and captain ought never to do police duty in order to keep up training. We have done very well but we can do better and our teams will reap the benefit. Training should be maintained by the spirit of the student body always and not by mere compulsion of those in charge of the team. If we can have a better spirit, we should try for it.

WHEN we speak of the elements that have made our football season so successful this year we must not forget the fine work of the college band. The band boys practiced faithfully and played well and we appreciate their work.

WE WOULD like to make one suggestion before we turn over the *STUDENT* to the new board. Why should we not have a college newspaper at Bates as well as a literary magazine? Bowdoin, Maine and Colby have their news periodicals and they are important in college life. Students go to them for bulletins of classes, for notes on coming events in the college world, for personals and for notes on the various social events of the college year. The Har-

vard Crimson has a system second to no small daily newspaper. Princeton is not far behind. Even the majority of small colleges support their weeklies or bi-weeklies.

And college newspapers interest students that never look at a strictly literary paper.

The STUDENT has to combine literary and news. To combine the two is a difficult problem. A literary magazine is most efficient if entirely literary and a newspaper can best handle college news.

It seems to us that before long a strong effort should be made to set a Bates weekly on its feet. Think of it!

THE new board of editors for the STUDENT is as follows,—Harold B. Pingree, Neil E. Stevens, Percy C. Campbell, Elizabeth W. Anthony, Marion R. Dexter, Harriet C. Rand.

We of the old board gladly give them the hand of fellowship and wish them all success.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE GAME

THE Bates-New Hampshire game on Garcelon Field was a fine exhibition of the possibilities of the new rules. The field was a sea of mud yet forward passes, short kicks, line shifts, and long runs were frequent and successfully pulled off.

Bates playing several subs and suffering from a lack of hard work was rushed off her feet during the first half. The snappy New Hampshire team was her superior in every respect and was prevented from scoring only by several fine defensive rallies.

In the second half, Bates showed some of her real strength, getting together in her offensive work, working out her forward pass repeatedly. She was impregnable in her defense and scored about at will.

Fraser showed his ability by breaking away for long runs. Cobb and Cummings worked their passes well.

BATES STUDENT

New Hampshire presented the fastest and trickiest team yet seen in Lewiston. Cone, a New Hampshire back, was injured by a twist and removed from the game. He recovered rapidly and left with his team in the evening. The game was satisfactory from a Bates standpoint. Many valuable lessons were learned however.

The line-up:

BATES.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Cummings, r.e.....	l.e., Batchelder
Harris, r.e.....	r.e., Leonard
Schumacher, r.t.	l.t., Richardson
Cole, r.t.....	l.g., McGrail
Booker, r.g.	
Cochran, c.....	c., Chase
Ricker, l.g.....	r.g., Huse
Brown, l.t.....	r.t., Ingham
M. Brown, l.e.....	r.t., O'Connell
	r.e., Sanborn
Cobb, q.b.....	q.b., Ryan
Fraser, r.h.b.....	r.h.b., Wilkins
Hull, l.h.b.....	l.h.b, Trow
Libbey, l.h.b.....	r.h.b, Cone
	r.h.b., Sanborn
Bridges, f.b.....	f.b., Waite
Score	Bates, 11 ; New Hampshire, 0.

THE MAINE GAME

THE annual Bates-Maine game, while a grand exhibition of football was a disappointment to both colleges. Maine expected to win. She brought down a veteran team, backed by a good season's record, a band, a special train and a group of loyal supporters. Her showing was a surprise and a bitter disappointment to her friends. That Maine had an over-rated team has been proved conclusively by her season's record. While a good defensive team she did not score on Tufts, Holy Cross, Bates or Bowdoin, failing, for some reason, to properly develop the forward pass and short kick which have proved so useful to many teams.

Even Maine's most ardent supporters frankly admitted after the game, that she had been fairly and squarely outplayed.

The field conditions were not ideal. The snow fall of the previous night was removed early by a large number of students.

In old style football Maine was strong. Her backs hit the line hard and often. Her defense was good but in forward passing, short and quarterback kicking, tricks and up-to-date offensive tactics, she was lamentably weak. From the time when Maine won the toss and kicked off to Bates the play was carried and held in Maine territory. Three times Bates placed the ball close to the Maine goal line. Twice attempting goal from placement, the third attempt was lost owing to a mistake regarding the amount of time remaining. Bates should easily have scored in one of these attempts, but under the actual field conditions, Capt. Schumacher and Fraser should not be censured in failing.

Captain Schumacher, Cobb, Cummings, Manning played their best game for Bates. Bates seemed stronger all around, holding Maine's heavy backs safely, gaining ground more consistently, handling kicks surely, punting for greater distances.

Higgins seemed to play Maine's best game. He was always alert, a good ground gainer, sure on defence. Without him Maine would have surely met defeat.

The game was clean, well handled by the officials, with but few injuries. Fraser cracked a rib but did not allow it to interfere with his work.

The line-up:

BATES.	MAINE.
Brown, l.e.....	r.e., Metcalf
Foster, l.t.....	r.t., Matheas
Ricker, l.g. '.....	r.g., Ray
Cochrane, c.....	c., Rounds
Booker, r.g.....	l.g., Talbot
Schumacher, r.t.....	l.t., Smith
Cummings, r.e.....	l.e., Burleigh
Cobb, q.b.....	q.b., Miner
Hull, l.h.b.....	r.h.b, Swift
Fraser, l.h.b.	
Wight, r.h.b.....	l.h.b, Higgins
Manning, f.b.....	f.b., Hodgkins
Score—Bates 0, Maine 0.	

INTER-SOCIETY DEBATES

LAST spring a movement was started to increase the debating interest in the college. Different plans were discussed with this idea in view, but the one most favorably received was that of holding inter-society debates. Things were left somewhat undecided at the close of the spring term, but this fall the matter was taken up with zeal by the three societies with the result that arrangements were made for a triangular inter-society debate. The plan was for each society to furnish two teams, one to debate in the home society, the other to visit one of the other societies. It was thought advisable in these debates not to leave the decision to the house as is customary in society debates, but to provide a committee of judges composed of one member of the faculty, one man from outside the college, and a student from the society not participating in the debate. The plan was carried out and the first inter-society debate took place on November 2. The subject under discussion was: *Resolved*, That the United States should annex Cuba.

Piæria and Polymnia debated in the Y. M. C. A. room. The teams were: Affirmative: Holmes, '07, Cate, '08, for Piæria. Negative: Jackson, '07, Hoyt, '07, for Polymnia. The judges were Professor Hartshorn, Lawyer Pulsifer of Auburn, and Farnham, '07. In Eurosophia, the debate was between Piæria and Eurosophia, Bridges, '08, and Harris, '08, upholding the affirmative for Eurosophia, while Smith, '08, and Noble, '08, represented Piæria on the negative. The judges were Professor Leonard, Mr. J. T. Small and Merrill, '07. Polymnia and Eurosophia debated in Polymnian room. Polymnia had the affirmative and Eurosophia the negative side of the question. Merrill, '08, and Williams, '08, represented Polymnia. Wheaton, '08, and Holt, '09, represented Eurosophia. The judges of this debate were Dr. Case, Dr. Salley and Stevens, '08.

Piæria carried off the honors in the debates claiming the decision on both sides of the question, while Eurosophia had one victory to her credit. On the whole the debates were a success, although naturally the scheme being a complete

innovation, everything did not run with perfect smoothness. However, considerable interest was aroused and it is probable that the debates next winter will be far better than those of this term.

BATES YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

FORTY men have already enrolled for courses of study on China and the immigration problem in America.

Bible Study leaders are profiting by a Normal Course under Dean Howe.

Week of Prayer for Christian Associations was emphasized throughout the churches of Lewiston and was significantly observed by many men in college.

Plans are under way for a Bible Institute, some afternoon and evening the first of next term, in which one or more outside speakers of high standing will participate.

Every Bates man is proud of the reputation of his college in sending out men that make good, Whether Bates students of the future shall thus be proud depends upon us. We must strive for loyalty to our ideals this next term. Let us not fear to be loyal; it is what makes us men.

“The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain.
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

“A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,

The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel,
Who follows in their train?

"They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train."

Local Department

Miss Alzie Lane, '09, is teaching at Chelsea.

The girls' gymnasium classes have begun their winter's work.

Miss Adelina Crockett and Miss Florence Hunt, '09, are teaching at South Paris.

Miss Fannie Plumstead, formerly of this city, has been visiting Miss Iola Walker, '09.

Miss Brand of Gardiner, was recently the guest of Miss Bertha Clason, '09, at Rand Hall.

The Bible Study movement at Bates has reached a high-water mark: One hundred and eleven being the present enrollment.

Miss Adria Hutchinson, '09, who has been ill at her home in Berlin, New Hampshire, is now able to resume her studies at college.

The various classes have had charge of the meetings in society the past month and almost without exception have presented excellent programs.

A jolly party, consisting of a number of the younger members of the Faculty, spent a very pleasant Saturday at the camp of Dr. and Mrs. Leonard recently.

On account of the examinations only one day was allowed for the Thanksgiving recess. The usual reception by the Faculty was given to the students on that date.

Country walks, followed by outdoor picnic suppers, have been very popular among the dormitory girls this fall. These expeditions have been planned by Miss Norris and Miss Britan.

No inter-collegiate debates have as yet been arranged. Correspondence with several of the colleges is being carried on, however, and it is hoped that at least one debate will be arranged before long.

All the students were glad to see the '06 boys and girls who were here for the Maine game. Misses Florence Rich, Myrtle Young and Lulu Wormell were among those who visited at the New Dormitory.

The annual class parties were held as usual on Hallowe'en and were enjoyed by everyone. The Seniors went to Frost's Park, the Juniors to Lake Grove, the Sophomores to East Auburn, and the Freshmen to Knights of Pythias Hall in Auburn.

During the coming term Professor Gettell will conduct a one-hour course based on Grose's "Aliens or Americans." This course is open to men of all classes, but should prove especially interesting to Seniors who are planning to take the work in Sociology next spring.

The plays at the Empire Theatre this fall have been of an exceptionally high class and many of the students have attended several times. The Shepherd King, Macbeth, Faust and others have been presented by first-class companies and rare opportunities have thus been afforded for seeing these classic plays well executed.

At the prize declamations Monday, November 12th, several of the Sophomores appeared in green shirts and short neckties. After the close of the exercises they cheered each participant in the contest, gave several class yells, sang college songs and did much to enliven the time spent in waiting for the judges' decision.

Every football player and rooter now is interested in making up an All-Maine team and nearly every paper has something on the subject. Various combinations have been proposed, but in each of them Cummings, Cobb and Schumacher seem to have a secure place; while some authorities give other Bates players a position.

C. M. Pamenzio and A. C. H. Hoyt, both of Kent's Hill, recently spent a few days at Bates. The object of their visit was to become acquainted with the work and methods

of the Bates Y. M. C. A. Conferences were held with the various committees and there is no doubt that both parties were materially benefitted.

The following men have won their football B this fall: Foster, '07, Wight, '07, Schumacher, '08, Cobb, '09, Hull, '08, Brown, '08. Cochran, '09, Booker, '09, Cummings, '10, Manning, '10, and Ricker, '10. By a special vote of the Advisory Board, Board of Directors and the Athletic Association Bridges, '08 and Fraser, '08 were also awarded the football B.

Basketball is now once more in order and nearly every day some of the men get together for this game. There has been a great deal of talk about having a varsity team, but as there is very little time to prepare a schedule this year it is thought impracticable. The inter-class games, however, will probably be played as usual.

The Junior and Senior French clubs have held several meetings during the term and are getting along finely. At each of these meetings games of all kinds are played, songs are sung in French and there are various exercises of interest to all. As these clubs are open to any and all of the upper classmen it is hoped that more students will join that the interest may be increased.

In accordance with the custom of most colleges the week of prayer for young men and women was observed at Bates by appropriate exercises in the chapel Sunday, November 18. Professor Case of the Cobb Divinity School delivered an excellent and very helpful address to a large number of students. Moreover nearly all the churches in Lewiston devoted a part of Sunday evening's services to a consideration and discussion of the needs and possibilities of the work among young people.

The Political Science Seminar has held two interesting and profitable meetings during the past month at the home of Professor Gettell. November 5 the discussion was introduced by Pendleton on the question of "National Imperialism." November 19th Davis presented the subject of "America's Relations with the East." At the latter meeting plans were considered for changing the Seminar to a Current Topics Club next term. If this is done probably several other students will join in the work and increase its interest.

The Bates Calendar for 1907 just issued is one of the best ever published of the college. The attractive cover design

consists of a large block "B" in which are represented football and baseball games, and below this the words "Calendar 1907." The cuts of the various buildings are especially clear and the pen-and-ink sketches by Miss Jessie M. Pease, '06, are at once original and unique. Mr. Aldrich has spent much time and effort in preparing the calendar and well deserves the success he has attained.

Early in this term arrangements were made between the Christian Associations of Maine and Bates for an exchange of speakers. Accordingly on November 7 Lowell J. Reed, president of the Association at U. of M., came to Bates and gave a very helpful talk on the subject "Sins of Omission." November 14th Pendleton, '07, went to Orono and that evening spoke to the U. of M. Association on "The Need of Christian Service." Although the colleges have often met in friendly relations in athletics this was the first attempt to bind the Christian Associations together, and it is hoped that the efforts made in this direction will do much to foster a feeling of fellowship in the future.

The Deutscher Verein held its second meeting of the term at Dr. Leonard's home, 87 Wood Street, Wednesday evening, November 21. Mr. Alexander Maerz, Bates, '03, entertained the Verein for fully two hours with the story of his eleven weeks' trip to Germany the past summer. As Mr. Maerz crossed the ocean as a steerage passenger and travelled fourth class abroad, his story was told from an entirely different standpoint from usual and his experiences proved decidedly interesting. At the close of the talk apples and cornballs were served, after which the meeting broke up. On the way back to Parker Hall several of the Verein members visited the girls' dormitories and gave the Verein yell.

Dr. Bowen of Providence, R. I., who for several years was pastor of the Main Street Free Baptist Church of Lewiston, visited Bates for a few days last month. Wednesday afternoon, November 14th, he delivered a most interesting lecture on "Mrs. Browning as Woman and as Poet," before the club women of Lewiston and Auburn. Preceding the lecture an informal reception was held in the Fiske reception-room at Rand Hall. The young ladies of Bates acted as hostesses and served dainty refreshments of tea and fancy crackers. Dr. Chase and several of the ladies of the Faculty were in the receiving line with Dr. Bowen. On Thursday evening November 15th, in the chapel, Dr. Bowen gave a very instructive lecture on the life of John Hay. This

lecture was well attended and fully appreciated by the students and public. Dr. Bowen also spoke in chapel for a few minutes, Friday morning.

Professor Chase has received a fine catalogue of the Mount Ida School for Girls located at Newton, Mass. The school has just had a new building finished and is looking for a few more girl students who may desire the advantages of a Boston suburban school with the best of equipment and influence and splendid social and athletic advantages.

The track meet to have been held this fall between Freshman teams from Bates and Bowdoin was called off at the last moment by Bowdoin on the ground that the track was too wet for running. This was a great disappointment to the Bates men who had trained faithfully and would have given a good account of themselves. It seems that the track, after all, was not too bad but the Bates manager failed to make Bowdoin see it that way.

On the evening of Thursday, November 22, the Faculty, advisory board and resident trustees, gave an informal dinner to the men who made the 'Varsity football team this fall. The menu was good and the food was abundant and the dinner was very enjoyable. Afterward Professor A. N. Leonard acted as toastmaster and short speeches were made by Captain Schumacher, Manager Sullivan, Quarterback Cobb, as well as by all of the Faculty who survived the dinner. Goat stories and goat songs were thick and plenty and the agony quartette by the Faculty vocalists concluded a delightful evening's entertainment.

Saturday night, after Bowdoin had won the victory which made Bates the champion of the State in football, the boys held the best celebration that has been seen here during the last four years. Immediately after supper between one hundred and one hundred and fifty of the boys, clad in white nightshirts and headed by the college band, marched from the college down town. On arriving at Haymarket Square they had a war dance, then marched down Lisbon street, cheering and singing their college songs. The merchants of the street burned red fire, and the street was a blaze of light, while hundreds of people on the sidewalks watched the boys' antics. After marching up and down the street for some time, they all went to the Empire Theatre, where they witnessed the play and enlivened proceedings between acts by their songs and cheers. After the performance a big bonfire was built on Mount David and the noise kept up till after midnight.

HALLOWE'EN REVELS AT BATES

THE Seniors decided to celebrate Hallowe'en in a place where all the witching influences abroad on such a night could have full play. They found the place in a rustic house set in the midst of pines and known as Frost's Park. After a long and hilarious ride they came to the spot which they found had been decorated by hobgoblin hands against their arrival. After a supper hot and cold in delicious proportions, and the "feast of reason" presided over by President Davis, the class went into the big hall where Jack Frost held sway everywhere but in front of the great fireplace. But everyone was too busy to mind the cold and the only use the fireplace had was to furnish toasting and popping power. The class was chaperoned by Miss Britan and Professor Kelly, whose duties were very light.

The Juniors had another of their jolly good times Hallowe'en. At five forty-five they left the corner of Skinner and College Streets, on a special car for the Lake Grove House at Lake Auburn. Here they sang the late songs and played games until eight o'clock when a delicious shore dinner was served. In connection with the shore dinner, a chicken dinner was served for those who didn't care for the fish. After the dinner the tables were removed from the dining-room and there the Juniors played Tucker and other similar games. Moreover, some of the class told us that the moonlight on the lake was unusually beautiful that night. Just before leaving for home and the dormitories, French took a flashlight picture of the whole party.

The Sophomores held a very enjoyable Hallowe'en Party at the East Auburn Grange Hall. The decoration committee had transformed the place into a most appropriate scene for Hallowe'en revels. Other committees provided games, music, and so forth. At half-past nine the ladies of the Grange served a bountiful harvest supper. Afterwards the members of 1909 tried various methods of wresting from the grasp of the Future its mystic secrets. They were rewarded by many wierd revelations, the memory of which will doubtless long remain with them.

The chaperons, Miss Norris and Professor and Mrs. Gettell, contributed not a little to the pleasure of the occasion.

On Hallowe'en night, the Freshmen in spite of the threats of the Sophomores to kidnap the class president, to borrow the refreshments, etc., assembled at Hathorne Hall to go in a body to the Knights of Pythias Hall in Auburn, where the Hallowe'en party was to be held. Professor and Mrs. Knapp acted as chaperons and since it was considered that the Freshmen usually need a strong body guard, Mr. and Mrs. Spofford were invited.

The main hall was lighted by Japanese and jack-o'-lanterns while apples were suspended in all parts of the room. During the first of the evening, black witches' caps with masks were worn by all, so that mysterious partners added to the pleasure of the games. Two of the anterooms, which were called the "Witches' Retreat" and the "Ghosts' Parlor," were reserved and decorated respectively for the fortune teller and the ghost. At intermission refreshments were passed consisting of ice-cream and cake, while one of the girls, in witches' costume, presided at the table where punch was served. During the first number of the program, small cards were passed on which was the list of the games to be played, such as "Witches' Revel," "Blind Wizard," "Goblin's Parade," etc., while the last was very suggestively named "Skidoo 23!"

We judge that a good time was enjoyed since it was suggested that a committee be appointed to have another Hallowe'en inserted in the calendar for the following week.

BATES ALUMNI NOTES

The STUDENT regrets very much the omission of our alumni notes this month. Illness in the home of the alumni editor made it impossible for her to make up the notes for this month and it was too late to give the department into the hands of a substitute.

BLUE STORE

LEWISTON'S
LEADING CLOTHIERS

Sole Selling Agents for Lewiston and Auburn for the celebrated

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX FINE CLOTHING.

YOUNG MEN'S NOBBY CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

BLUE STORE, Lewiston's Big Clothing House. | Largest Stock.
Lowest Prices in the City.

ESTABLISHED 1892.

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER,

180 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry.
Club and College Pins and Rings
Gold and Silver Medals.

Irving E. Pendleton, D.M.D.

DENTIST

129 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.
Osgood Block.

Students' Roll-Top Desks

No college student can get along without feeling the need of a serviceable desk. We can furnish desks especially designed for students in the Roll-Top variety, at any price you like down to

\$10.00

Then there is a fine assortment of writing desks down to \$4.75, and combination bookcases and writing desks as low as \$12.00. We shall always be pleased to show them.

We Pay Freight. Cash or Easy Terms.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon St. Lewiston, Me.

Hello! Let's go down to BERT'S. Where's that? Why, the WHITE LUNCH CART, where you get the best Sandwiches, Frankforts, Pies, Coffee, and Cocoa.

THE HASWELL PRESS

Printing ..

121-123 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

H. W. HASWELL, Prop.

WHY NOT GET A POSITION NOW?

THE SOONER THE YOUNG GRADUATE FINDS THE RIGHT OPPORTUNITY THE BETTER HIS CHANCES FOR SUCCESS WE OFFER THE BEST MEANS OF BRINGING YOUR ABILITY TO THE ATTENTION OF EMPLOYERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH OUR SUCCESSFUL METHODS?

We will gladly give you without charge full information concerning desirable positions that will be open in the early summer and fall for capable College, University and Technical School graduates. Better not delay about writing us, for we are already placing many 1906 men.

HAPGOODS

The National Organization of Brain Brokers

309 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

Offices in other cities.

DR. EZRA H. WHITE,

DENTIST,

No. 1 Lyceum Hall Block,
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

DR. W. H. THOMAS can be found at
Dr. White's Office.

JOHN G. COBURN, Tailor, 240 Main Street, Lewiston, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

EDW. K. BOAK, Agent for the GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY.

COBB DIVINITY SCHOOL,

A DEPARTMENT OF BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY.

GEORGE C. CHASE, D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT.

REV. JAMES A. HOWE, D.D., DEAN,
Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

REV. SHIRLEY J. CASE, A.M.,
Professor of Philosophy and History of Religion.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., D.D., SECRETARY,
Fullonton Professor of New Testament Exegesis and Criticism.

REV. HERBERT R. PURINTON, A.M.,
Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Interpretation.

REV. A. T. SALLEY, D.D.,
Instructor in Church History.

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON,
Instructor in Elocution.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Roger Williams Hall, a new and beautiful building, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian Church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

THE BIBLICAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

This school was established by vote of the Trustees, June 27, 1894, to provide for the needs of students not qualified to enter the Divinity School. Its students have equal privileges in the building, libraries, lectures, and advantages already described. Its classes, however, are totally distinct from those of the Divinity School, the students uniting only in common chapel exercises and common prayer-meetings.

This department was opened September 10, 1895. The course of study is designed to be of practical value to Sunday-school superintendents, Bible class teachers, evangelists, and intelligent Christians generally, as well as to persons who contemplate the ministry.

Certificates of attainment will be granted to those who complete the course.

THE MEDICO-CHIRURGICAL COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

DEPARTMENT OF MEDICINE

Has a carefully graded course of four sessions of eight months each. Noteworthy features are: Free Quizzes; Limited Ward Classes; Clinical Conferences; Modified Seminar Methods, and thoroughly Practical Instruction. Particular attention to laboratory work and ward classes and bedside teaching. Clinical facilities unexcelled.

The clinical amphitheatre is the largest and finest in the world, the hospital is newly reconstructed and thoroughly modern in every respect, and the new laboratories are specially planned and equipped for individual work by the students.

The College has also a Department of Dentistry and a Department of Pharmacy. For announcements or further information apply to

SENECA EGBERT, M.D., Dean of the Department of Medicine.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY. Special Rates to College Students.

CHAS. A. ABBOTT, Apothecary,



FINE LINE OF
APOLLO CHOCOLATES

IN BOXES AND BULK.

Corner Lisbon
and Main Sts.,
Lewiston, Me.

C. L. PRINCE,
SAMPLE AND DAMAGED SHOES

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Men's \$3.50 Shoes at \$2.50.
Ladies' \$3.00 Shoes at \$2.00.

30 Bates Street, LEWISTON, ME.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Offers Metropolitan Advantages of every kind

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS

Address Dean W. M. Warren, 12 Somerset St.

SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

Address Asst. Dean C. W. Rishell, 72 Mt. Vernon st.

SCHOOL OF LAW

Address Dean Melville M. Bigelow, Isaac Rich
Hall, Ashburton Place.

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

Address Dean J. P. Sutherland, 302 Beacon St.

GRADUATE DEPARTMENT

Philosophical and Literary Courses. For grad-
uates only. Address Dean B. P. Bowne,
12 Somerset St.

W. E. HUNTINGTON, President

HARPER & GOOGIN CO.,

138 Bates Street,
TELEPHONE 217-2.

57 Whipple Street
TELEPHONE 217-3.

AUTOMATIC 1873.

Coal and Wood

LEWISTON, ME.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The 87th Annual Course of Lectures will begin
October 25, 1906, and continue eight months.

Four courses of lectures are required of all who
matriculate as first-course students.

The courses are graded and cover Lectures
Recitations, Laboratory Work and Clinical Instruc-
tion.

The third and fourth year classes will receive
their entire instruction at Portland, where excellent
clinical facilities will be afforded at the Maine
General Hospital.

For catalogue apply to

ALFRED MITCHELL, M.D., Dean.

BRUNSWICK, ME., October, 1906.

DR. JOHN P. STANLEY,
DENTIST,

ELLARD BLOCK,
178 LISBON STREET.

LEWISTON, ME.

GEO. M. FOGG'S LEATHER STORE

Is the place where you will find the best and largest
line of

TRUNKS, BAGS, and SUIT CASES

in the State.

My Motto is: Good Goods at Fair Prices.

123 Main St., LEWISTON, ME.

The New DeWitt

Lewiston, Me.

G. R. PATTEE, Proprietor

CHANDLER, WINSHIP & CO.

Book and Newsdealers

STATIONERY, Etc.

100 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT

COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

EVERY FACILITY for INSTRUCTION
IN MEDICINE at moderate expense

For Announcement and other information,
address

H. L. WHITE, A.M., SECRETARY,

BURLINGTON, VERMONT

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Work for **GLOBE LAUNDRY** Collected Monday, Delivered Thursday.

BATES COLLEGE,

LEWISTON, ME.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT, Professor of Psychology and Logic	RAYMOND G. GETTELL, A.B., Instructor in History and Economics
JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics	A. K. SPOFFORD, A.M., Instructor in English
LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M., PH.D., Professor of Chemistry	WAYNE C. JORDAN, A.B., Assistant in Chemical Laboratory
WM. H. HARTSHORN, A.M., LITT.D., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature	LOUIS B. FARNHAM, Assistant in Physical Laboratory
GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON, Instructor in Elocution	LAWRENCE N. WIGHT, Assistant in Biological Laboratory
ARTHUR N. LEONARD, A.M., PH.D., Professor of German	N. HAROLD RICH, Assistant in Latin
FRED A. KNAPP, A.M., Professor of Latin	BURTON H. WHITMAN, Assistant in Latin
FRED E. POMEROY, A.M., Professor of Biology	CAROLINE A. WOODMAN, B.S., A.M., Librarian
HALBERT HAINS BRITAN, A.M., PH.D., Instructor in Pedagogy	BLANCHE W. ROBERTS, Assistant Librarian
FRANCES C. NORRIS, A.M., Professor of French and Dean for the Women of the College	ROYCE D. PURINTON, A.B., Director of Physical Training
GEORGE M. CHASE, A.M., Professor of Greek	NELLIE H. BRITAN, A.B., Director in Women's Gymnasium
DAVID S. KELLY, B.S., A.M., Instructor in Physics	ELIZABETH D. CHASE, A.B., Registrar

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:

LATIN: In six books of Virgil's *Aeneid*; four books of Caesar; six orations of Cicero; Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In four books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; three books of Homer's *Iliad*; Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. **MATHEMATICS:** In Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and Plane Geometry or equivalents. **ENGLISH:** In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and in English Literature the works set for examination for entrance to the New England Colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College begin Monday, June 25, and on Monday, September 10.

Candidates may present instead of Greek an equivalent in Science and Modern Languages as described in the Catalogue.

Students admitted without Greek may enter upon courses in that language by beginning the study of Greek and taking two years of prescribed work in that language.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of seventy-three scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY. Special Rates to College Students.

THE
NEW ENGLAND TEACHERS' AGENCY

80 Exchange Street, PORTLAND, ME.

W. B. ANDREWS, Manager.

We have satisfied a large number of the students of this college. We shall be pleased to correspond with YOU

ENDORSED BY THE FACULTY OF BATES.

R. W. CLARK, Registered Druggist

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

Also, Apollo Chocolates.

258 Main Street,
Corner Bates, LEWISTON, ME.

Modern Printing
Neat Bookbinding ..

ALL WORK CORRECTLY
EXECUTED

MERRILL & WEBBER

88 and 92 Main St., AUBURN, ME

Bates College Bookstore

161 WOOD STREET.

Text-Books, Dictionaries, Note Books,
Stationery, College Paper, Post Cards,
Banners, Pennants, Pillow Tops, Bates
Pins, Pencils, etc.

Also Reference Books and
Standard Authors

GEO. B. FILES, Manager

The Store that Satisfies

The GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE

ESTABLISHED 1880

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Lewiston Monumental Works,

J. P. MURPHY,
Manager.

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

No. 6 BATES STREET,

Near Upper M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

GRANITE, MARBLE, AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

TELEPHONE NO. 410-24.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

SCHOOL OF LAW maintains a three-years' course, leading to the degree of LL.B. The degree of LL.M. is conferred after one year's graduate work. The faculty consists of five instructors and six special lecturers. Tuition \$70.00. The case system of instruction is used. The Moot court is a special feature.

For announcements containing full information, address

WM. E. WALZ, Dean, Bangor, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

EDW. K. BOAK, Agent for the GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, Portland.

Eyes Examined Accurately ...

WE USE ALL THE LATEST MECHANICAL INSTRUMENTS FOR EXAMINATION, INCLUDING A MECHANICAL DEVICE WHICH ELIMINATES THE DARK ROOM.

WE HAVE THE ONLY SHOP IN MAINE EQUIPPED WITH AUTOMATIC LENS GRINDING MACHINERY, AND CAN FILL THE MOST COMPLICATED PRESCRIPTION FOR GLASSES WITH EASE

We invite a visit to our shop which, in itself, is of scientific interest to everybody.

D. S. THOMPSON OPTICAL CO.

127 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

Agents for PARKER and WATERMAN Fountain Pens.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY MEDICAL COLLEGE

NEW YORK CITY

The course covering four years begins during the last week in September and continues until June. A preliminary training in natural science is of great advantage.

All the classes are divided into small sections for recitations, laboratory and clinical bedside instruction.

Students are admitted to advanced standing after passing the requisite examinations.

The successful completion of the first year in any College or University recognized by the Regents of the State of New York as maintaining a satisfactory standard is sufficient to satisfy the requirements for admission which have lately been raised.

The annual announcement giving full particulars will be mailed on application.

WM. M. POLK, M.D., LL.D., DEAN, CORNELL UNIVERSITY MEDICAL COLLEGE,

27th and 28th Streets and First Avenue, NEW YORK CITY

FOUND AT LAST

a nice clean place to obtain a

GOOD HOT LUNCH

The Dairy Lunch

M. E. CLEMENT, Proprietor.

28 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

AMES & MERRILL,

DEALERS IN

Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,
Flour and Molasses.

Automatic 1247.

New England 158-3.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, LEWISTON,

That's All.

F. A. WELCH
Proprietor.

ALL KINDS OF

Fine Work
a Specialty.
Prices Low.

BOOK
AND
JOB

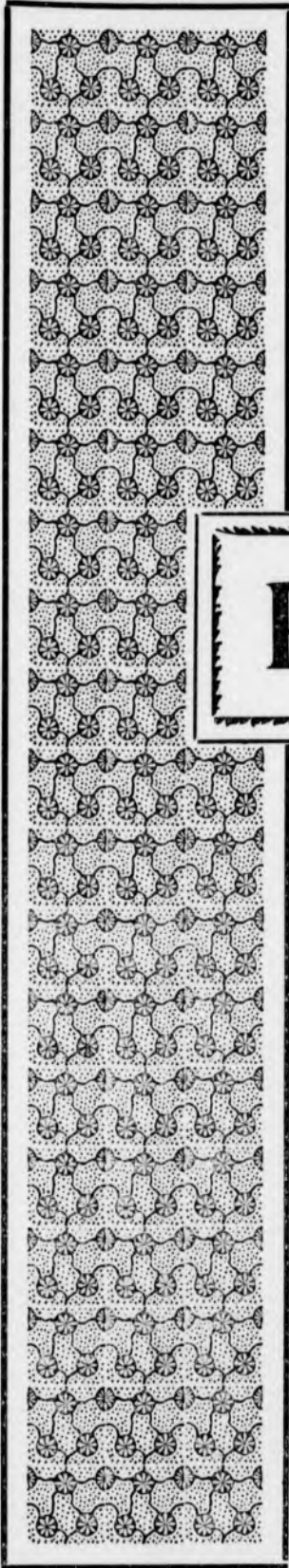
PRINTING ♦

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal Office,

LEWISTON, ME.

We Make a Specialty of
FIRST-CLASS PRINTING
For Schools and Colleges.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY

EDW. K. BOAK, Agent for the GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY.



fine Athletic Goods



Lawn Tennis

Foot Ball

Basket Ball

Hockey Sticks

Hockey Skates

Skating Shoes

Sweaters, Jerseys, and all kinds of

Athletic Clothing and Athletic Implements

Catalogue Free to any address

WRIGHT & DITSON

Boston and Cambridge, Mass.

Chicago, Ill.

Providence, R. I.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, 26 to 36 Temple Street, PORTLAND

Bates
Calendar

For 1907

BEST YET

Sent Postpaid upon receipt of
FIFTY CENTS

GUY VON ALDRICH, 13 Parker Hall

Mount Ida
School

FOR GIRLS

6 MILES FROM BOSTON

Four connected buildings.
All High School studies and advanced courses
in French, German, History, Literature and
English.

A new building has just BEEN FINISHED, and
so a few pupils may be taken at Christmas.

Write for catalogue and rates for balance of year.

GEORGE F. JEWETT A.B. (Harvard)
61 Summit Street

NEWTON, MASS.

FOR GOOD, SNAPPY

College Boys' Clothing

TRY GRANT & CO.

54 Lisbon Street, Lewiston.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner

Ice-Cream,
Fruit, and
Soda.

and CATERER,
116 Lisbon St., LEWISTON

A. E. HARLOW

MANUFACTURING
CONFECTIONER

58 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

SPEAR & WEBSTER

STRICTLY CASH GROCERS

NO. 224 MAIN STREET

Tel.—N. E. 24-4; Auto. 1556.



College
Gowns
and
Caps.

The best workmanship at lowest prices.

Silk Faculty Gowns and Hoods

COX SONS & VINING

262 Fourth Avenue, NEW YORK.

L. N. WIGHT, Our Agent

THE HUB

BARBER SHOP AND POOL ROOM

L. N. NORTON,

173 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME

Geo. V. Turgeon & Co.

College
Seals and
Pins.

Graduate Opticians
and Jewelers.

Cash Paid for Old Gold and Silver.

76 Lisbon Street, Opp. Music Hall Entrance.

Difficult Watch
and Jewelry
Repairing a
Specialty.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, 26 to 36 Temple Street, PORTLAND

CLOTHES

SOLD BY MAINES & BONNALLIE

WE ARE still headquarters for
all those little supplies in
CLOTHING and HABERDASHERY
so necessary to student life

MAINES & BONNALLIE

ONE PRICE

Prof. W. H. Hartshorn
235 College St
LEWISTON

140 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.

The Big Specialty Store



DEVOTED TO

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Ready-to-Wear Garments
and Millinery : : : : :

The Largest Stock East of Boston under one roof

Every Size, Shape and Color of New Up-to-Date
Garments can always be found here, and at a
SAVING IN ACTUAL CASH : : : : :

THINK IT OVER

NOVELTY CLOAK STORE

SANDS BUILDING

126-128 Lisbon Street, Lewiston