#### Bates College SCARAB

The Bates Student

Archives and Special Collections

11-1901

# The Bates Student - volume 29 number 09 -November 1901

**Bates** College

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

#### **Recommended** Citation

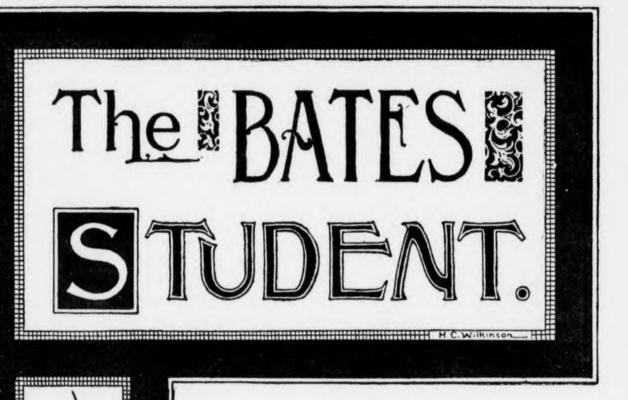
Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 29 number 09 - November 1901" (1901). *The Bates Student*. 1930. http://scarab.bates.edu/bates\_student/1930

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.

# Vol. IIII.

### Hovember, 1901.

1Ao. 9.



# CONTENTS.

Love Not the Rose .								263
The Professor's Protég	é							263
The Sophs' Hallowe'er	1 .							267
Rosa Bonheur								269
Commonplace Matters								272
ARBONETTES .								274
ALUMNI ROUND-TABLE	e:							
Boston Alumni As	sociat	tion	of Ba	ates (	Colle	ge		276
Personal								976

#### AROUND THE EDITORS' TABLE.

EDITORIALS .								278
LOCAL DEPARTMEN	ST:							
Y. W. C. A. No	otes							280
Foot-Ball .								280
Young Women	's Te	ennis	Tou	irnan	nent			286
Novice Meet								286
Glimpses of Co	llege	e Life						287
COLLEGE EXCHANCE	RS							289
OUR BOOK-SHELF			•			•		291

The BATES STUDENT is published each month during the college year. Subscription price, \$1.00 in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

Literary matter should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief; business communications to the Business Manager.

This magazine is sent to all students of the college unless otherwise notified.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

# THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCIES,

C. A. SCOTT & CO., PROPRIETORS,

#### 2 A Beacon St., BOSTON, 169 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, University Building, LOS ANGELES.

We have secured 149 positions for graduates of Bates at salaries ranging from \$360 to \$2,000, and aggregating \$133,605. In 63 of these positions the salary has been not less than \$1,000.

Send for Agency Manual.

One Fee Registers In Any Two Offices.



When in want of a FIRST-CLASS TEAM

call at



Successor to A. C. SCRIBNER,

BOARDING, FEED, LIVERY, and SALE



46, 48, & 50 Canal Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

Most Up-to-Date Funeral Outfit in the State. Baggage Transferred to all parts of the city.

# GEORGE H. CURTIS,

Proprietor of the

DeWITT



TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

201 Middle St., LEWISTON, ME. Residence, 107 College Street.

Hacks to and from all trains, day or night.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY

# BOOKS

Send to us for Prices or other Information.

We carry the largest stock of any store in New England, and can furnish any books in print at the shortest notice.

# WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Catalogue of Special Bargains mailed free.

# DE WOLFE, FISKE & CO.,

361 & 365 Washington St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

TONSORIAL ARTIST.

PARLORS,

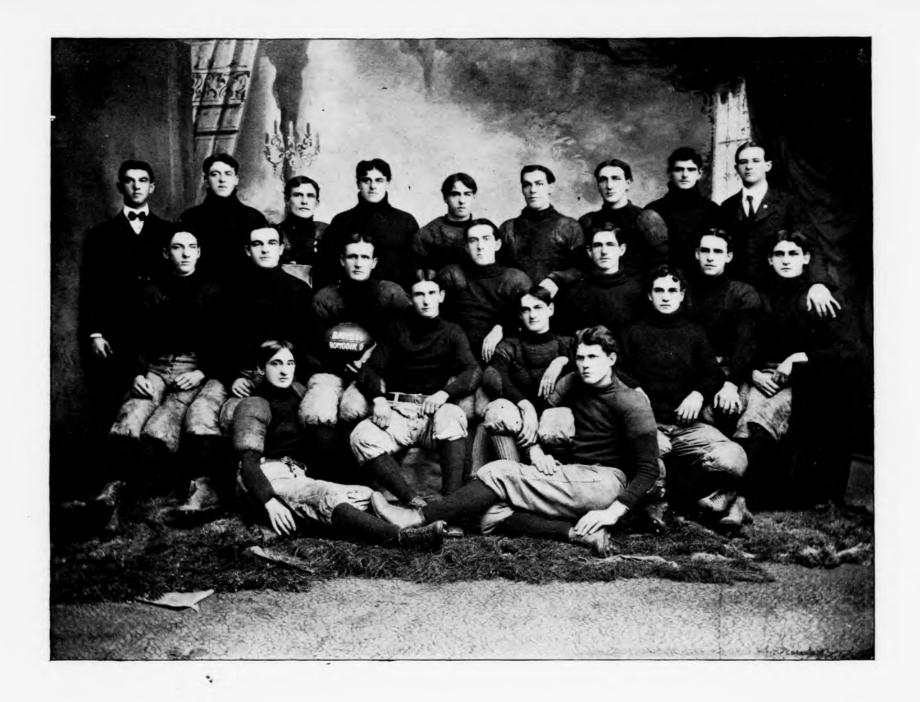
**3I PARKER HALL.** 

BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE. RAZORS HONED. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. ROBERTS.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.





2 . . . .

#### THE

# BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIX.

#### NOVEMBER, 1901.

NO. 9.

Published by the Class of 1902.

#### BOARD OF EDITORS.

HARRY A. BLAKE, Editor-in-Chief.

ARTHUR E. DARLING.

ARTHUR L. DEXTER.

BESSIE D. CHASE.

L. FLORENCE KIMBALL.

JULIA E. BABCOCK.

#### BUSINESS MANAGERS.

JOHN A. HUNNEWELL.

ERNEST F. CLASON.

#### LOVE NOT THE ROSE.

Love not the rose! The rose's petals fall, To waft like seafoam, on the moving wings Of air. Love not the rose, but common things; If joy be less, then grief comes not at all.

With withered, withered leaves, ah be content, So faded, faded, they may fade no more. They pass, we note nor care, but as before We feel the solace of an anguish spent.

But oh, my heart cries, "I *will* love the rose! If need be, with mine eyes I'll dream of her At night, when dusky branches strangely stir, Then wait for dawn; but I *will* love the rose."

-'99.

#### THE PROFESSOR'S PROTEGE.

#### PART THIRD.

#### BY C. L. JORDAN.

 ${f B}^{\rm Y}$  the boy's directions the horse was unfastened from the pung, led into a thick clump of spruces which would shelter him, and secured to a tree; after this several blankets were tied on his back and neck.

When the horse had been taken care of, as best they could in the semi-darkness, they turned their attention to the pung. The Professor thought of a fire, but Harry, who now took the lead, said, "We have no ax." It was true, and the Professor failed to

see how they could escape a horrible death. Already his hands and feet were growing numb with the cold. But the boy had been at work. He took out the seat of the pung, and there before them was a sort of box half full of straw. Then by his directions the fur robes and other blankets were spread out over the straw and the edges of both sides and one end securely tucked and fastened down.

"Now," said he, "we must take off our big coats and crawl into the hay under the blankets, feet first."

The Professor, now trembling with extreme cold, did as directed. He worked his body down under the blankets as quickly as possible, while the boy, removing his own coat, placed them both over the open end of their strange bed in such a manner that when he, too, had crawled under the blankets the coats would cover the opening. When this had been done he crept in beside the Professor.

"Now, sir," said the boy, "we must kick off our shoes and loosen our clothes in all places where they are a bit tight. My Uncle John says Mr. Leighton wouldn't have frozen his feet if he had taken off his shoes."

They worked slowly and carefully away for fear of loosening the blankets, and at last succeeded in kicking off their shoes. The Professor was surprised to find that this slight exertion had warmed and thrilled his whole body; and he was surprised to find there was no trouble in breathing; enough air came in under the blankets for that.

Then began the strangest night the Professor had ever experienced. He and the boy lay very close together, warming one another. The boy's head had found the Professor's arm, and lay there throughout the long night. This was a new experience to the proud, lonely man. Strange dreams came to both of them, for they had soon fallen asleep. The Professor dreamed of his home and his strange collection of curiosities, souvenirs, and mementoes. It seemed that he had just returned from a long journey and was showing his friends the recent addition to his collections. The last and best of all was a priceless gem; but as he opened the case, Lo! the gem was gone and he did not seem surprised to see in its stead a boy with laughing brown eyes and wavy hair.

The boy dreamed of many things; of the pine woods and stern old mountains, of summer brooks and winter pastimes; of the stranger who came into his life from the outer world, and he

passed, in his dream, beyond the valley home of his childhood to another home, another life, and another world. But in all his dreaming sounded the sobbing of the pines and blasts from mighty hills.

The Professor awoke first. He had no means of telling the time, but by the feeling of his cramped limbs he thought it must be near morning. He cautiously raised the blankets and was delighted to see the cold, grey light of dawn. His movements had wakened Harry, and soon both were dressed again in their shoes and coats. Apparently the horse had not suffered more than they had. He greeted his human friends with a glad neigh.

By means of the light, Harry was now able to tell where they were, and when the pung had been turned, he harnessed the horse and they started again. It did not take long to find the right road, and a few hours later sure enough they reached the camp. There was a great deal of excitement among the men when they told their story.

The Professor was earnest in his praise of the brave boy, who through all the danger, had never once faltered or lost his manly bearing. He expressed the belief that he owed his life to the lad, and he heard the same thoughts expressed by the men.

Mr. Sylvester was still in the camp. The Professor called him aside and talked with him long and earnestly. Just what he said was never known, but when they joined the others there was a grave look on Mr. Sylvester's face, while the Professor's fairly beamed with delight.

Strange to say the Professor, who had been so extremely anxious to spend two weeks in the logging camps of Maine, decided to return with Mr. Sylvester. So that very afternoon they started back to the settlement. There was no accident this time to interrupt or to give excitement to the ride. Mr. Sylvester was ahead, driving the four-horse team. Harry and the Professor were behind.

When they were fairly started the Professor began to speak.

"Harry, you told me yesterday that when you are a man you will leave this home and go out into the world. Why do you wish to do so?"

"I never told any one else so, sir, and I can't tell now why I told you," replied the boy.

"Do you mean to say, then," asked the Professor, "that you do not intend to change your life?"

"O, no, sir! Only I can't tell why I am always wishing I

might go out into the world where there are schools and so many other things I have never seen. Perhaps I am like my aunt, Mrs. Sylvester."

"Would you like to go beyond these great mountains away from these pine forests and go to school and perhaps to college by-and-by?" asked the Professor.

"Would I?" cried the boy, "that is just what I want to do; just what I dream about."

"Then," said the Professor, "I have not been disappointed in you. Harry, I am a proud, stern man without a single person in this whole wide world to love me. You are a boy with neither father or mother. I have learned to love you, Harry, as if you were my own boy, and I want you to make me happy. Will you do it?"

"I am sure, sir, I would try to make you happy if I could," replied the boy, looking up into the Professor's face with his fine dark eyes troubled with a doubtful question. "How can I?"

"By going back with me into the world of your dreams. Back to my home and yours. Back to schools and all things that make life beautiful, sweet, and fair. By letting me care for you as my son. By learning in time to care for me as I do for you. Will you make me happy, Harry?"

The boy was silent. The only sound heard was the jingling of the sleigh bells. The man ahead had turned once to look at them, then had turned away.

"Does Uncle John know?" asked the boy faintly, so faintly that the Professor bent his head to catch the words.

"Yes, he knows," said the Professor. "He loves you as I do and is willing to give up a great deal for your sake and for your good."

The boy was silent for several minutes. At last he said, "Are you sure this would make you happy? I can't believe it is true!"

"Yes, it will make me happy, and it is all true, Harry!"

"Then I will go with you and try to love you always!"

"Thank you, Harry!"

They were both silent for a long time, each lost in his own thoughts and plans. And thus in silence like unto a dream they passed through the whispering pines, through the shadows of the eternal hills, and arrived at the farm-house.

The kind old housekeeper wept and laughed by turns when she was told of the future in store for "her boy." But her joy

was the stronger; and when, in a few days, she saw him depart, her heart was full of joy at the thoughts of a long visit every summer.

One true, honest heart ached to see the lad leave the old home, but he stilled his own pain and tried to rejoice in the good fortune of his child. Mr. Sylvester was a true, earnest man, and between him and the Professor had sprung up a firm and lasting friendship in spite of the difference in their lives, a friendship that was to last for many, many years.

And so the boy left his home among the pine-clad hills of Maine to enter upon a new life as broad as the universe and as long as eternity.

The Professor's dream came true. He never had cause to regret his adventure in the backwoods of Maine, and when he tells the stories of his other vacations he crowns them all with this experience of his life. And when he shows his souvenirs and mementoes of the past, he points to a manly youth with fine brown eyes and wavy hair and calls him the priceless gem of the whole collection.

#### THE SOPHS' HALLOWE'EN.

On Hallowe'en of nineteen one, The Sophs were out to have some fun. Our hearts were glad and spirits gay, For we had won a cup that day. So on a trolley car we went, Our thoughts on fun and fortunes bent, Till to the Carville farm we came, Out toward Sabattus, of dance-hall fame. Arriving there, our old class yell, Our coming to the folks to tell, We gave with all our main and might. The fun and frolic of that night Will e'er among us be renowned, Whene'er October's end comes round. At first, we hunted nuts to see What each one's fate was sure to be. Some tramped, some taught, some fortunes made That put Carnegie in the shade. A sheet was hung up in a door, The girls behind, the boys before. Each maiden then in turn applies To holes cut in the sheet, her eyes. A fellow then, at sight of these, Does guess whose glorious orbs he sees.

And forfeits, if he fails to guess, Something suggested by the rest. The gipsy girl, Wanita fair, With solemn any mysterious air, In secrecy did then relate Each victim's good or evil fate. To blindfold maids or youths instead The saucers told whom each should wed. Meanwhile a meal, in a room near by, Of good baked beans and pumpkin pie, And other dishes of like fame, Was furnished by the farmer's dame. All drinkables were near at hand, From coffee to new cider grand. When each had eaten all he could And stolen pie-plates made of wood, We had some music, furnished free By members of the college Glee. And Sinclair's banjo made to go A.Virginia reel that was not so slow. Then to the parlor we adjourned, With thoughts on toasts and speeches turned. Prex. Spofford, with his necktie grand, Kept the assembly well in hand And called for speeches from a few. We learned some things we never knew. But some were bashful, so they said, Or else the cider turned their head. Our class "grandfather," Senter gray, To us "children" a few words did say. Babcock said cider was all right. Professor Holmes did thank us for the sight And company of the jolly crowd. And Babb, poor boy, did say aloud He wasn't lonesome, so he wasn't good, But he'd recommend us where'er he could. Then as the time to part had come, We went to get our wraps for home, Poor Smith with cider lost his head And tried to crawl under the bed. And others, though not quite so bad, Showed the effect the cider had. At last broke up this party gay, And homeward turned their noisy way. Each pleased, when all was said and done, That the Sophomore Class had had such fun.

ARE-'04.

#### **ROSA BONHEUR.**

E ASILY first among women painters stands Rosa Bonheur. · Her pictures of animals so strongly appeal to the child mind, it may be safely said if a vote were taken by the great army of school children in this and every other land, Rosa Bonheur would stand their first choice among painters.

Her life is most interesting, the early years being filled with poverty and struggle, the later, crowned with wealth and fame. Rosa Bonheur was born at Bordeaux, on the twenty-second of March, 1822. Her father was a teacher of drawing and from him she received her first instruction. Her childhood was of the kind one always associates with genius, too individual, too completely a product of nature, to develop in the ordinary way. She was a wild, active child, impatient of restraint, and having a detestation of study.

A pet of her grandfather's was a gay parrot that often called out "Rosa! Rosa!" in a voice like her mother's, and would bring her in, when her mother would seize the opportunity to make her repeat the catechism. When the lesson was over the little girl would scold the bird angrily for the trick it had played her.

If she hated books, she dearly loved all objects in nature, rejoicing in the sunny meadows and the great woods. The cats and dogs were her playfellows. In fact she often followed to its destination any little animal that came along. When Rosa was but seven years old and living with her parents in Paris, their home was over a bath-house. Just across the street was a pork butcher's shop having as its sign a gaudily painted wooden boar. The homesick little girl used to steal across the street and caress lovingly this brilliant wooden pig in front of the shop.

At the death of Rosa's mother the family was separated, Rosa being sent to a boarding-school. She did not thrive in her new surroundings. Up to this time she had been wholly unrestrained. The bonds of school life chafed. The blank pages of her schoolbooks were the most attractive to her, for she scribbled them full of all sorts of sketches of animals and even caricatured her teachers, which caricatures, after coloring, she cut out carefully and fastened to the ceiling of the school-room by means of bread chewed to the consistency of putty and applied to the heads of the figures. The merriment among the pupils may be easily imagined. She was condemned to bread and water about five days in the week.

At length Rosa, who could not be made to learn anything out

of books, was placed with a seamstress that she might learn to make a living by her needle. The mere act of sitting still on a chair was torture to her. The husband of the seamstress was a manufacturer of percussion caps. Rosa would steal from her work to turn his wheel.

Her father, now perplexed as to what to do with her, left her entirely to herself. She had the freedom of his large studio and often amused herself in imitating everything that she saw her father do. She drew and modeled day after day with the utmost delight. Then began the preparatory course through which her father took her. She advanced so well in her work that she began copying the great pictures in the Louvre. Here she worked early and late, stopping only long enough to eat a frugal lunch. Too poor to procure models, Rosa pursued her art by making studies from nature in the undeveloped parts of Paris. With a bit of bread in her pocket and laden with canvas and colors, she used to go out early in the morning and work until dusk. Her inability to procure models at home suggested the idea of visiting many of the slaughter houses and the horse and cattle fairs. Here woman's attire was a hindrance to her and she adopted the costume of a man.

Rosa, with the other members of the family, lived at this time in the sixth story of a house on Rue Romfort, Paris. Here was a roof-garden, which was beautiful with flowers, where was kept a long-haired sheep. For two years or more this was the family model. For exercise they carried it daily on their shoulders to a field near by. Perhaps it was this very sheep that brought her success; for in 1841 she first exhibited in the Salon a picture of sheep and one of rabbits, which brought her widely into notice.

Rosa Bonheur's two most famous pictures are the "Ploughing Scene in the Nivernais" and the "Horse Fair." Her friends in Paris put their finest horses at her disposal as models. She also visited the horse markets. Her horses were to be two-thirds life size. This required an enormous canvas and she was obliged to use a ladder in reaching the various parts. So she continued to wear male attire. The "Horse Fair" was exhibited in England, then in America. Afterward it was bought by a wealthy man in New York and now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum.

After a visit to Scotland, where she was fond of wild mountain climbing and delighted in the mountain scenery of the Highlands, she painted "Morning in the Highlands," "Denizens of the High-

lands," "Scottish Cattle," "Changing Pasture," "A Scottish Raid," and "Crossing a Loch."

On the edge of Fontainbleau forest, at the little village of By, is a vine-covered chateau, the former residence of Rosa Bonheur.

Although only a few hours' ride from Paris, she always lived in great retirement. She was accustomed to rise at six in the morning, paint most of the day, and at twilight walk for exercise accompanied by her favorite dogs. In her later years she was fond of driving in a little pony chaise, and she preferred to handle the reins herself.

What wonder that Rosa turned her artist soul to the splendid forest of Fontainbleau, beside which gathered that little colony of artists known as the Barbizon School. Here Millet lived, painting peasant pictures which have brought him undying fame. Jacques, too, the animal painter, lived near; also Diaz, Rosseau with his gnarled and grand old trees, Corot with his dreamy, misty landscapes.

At the time Rosa bought her chateau at By, Fontainbleau Palace, near at hand, was the favorite residence of Napoleon III. and the charming Empress Eugenie. One June morning the latter appeared in Rosa's studio, and after exchanging cordial greetings, pinned on to the artist's velvet jacket the beautiful white cross of the Legion of Honor. Many badges and medals were given her from many countries, but this one pleased her most.

After the siege of 1870, she again took up her old work, making the study of lions and tigers her especial work. In her pictures "Lions at Home," "An Old Monarch," and "Repose," she was eminently successful. The lions she used as models seemed to love her. For years she had as a pet one of her models named Nero. A pair of lions which she kept used to terrify her neighbors by their roaring. She finally gave them to the Jardins des Plantes of Paris, greatly to the relief of the people living near the artist.

When little more than seventy-seven years old, the news came across the water of her death, May 25, 1899.

-'04.

#### COMMONPLACE MATTERS.

HERE is an ambitious collegian with his whole make-up throbbing to advance and become an important factor in the world. He has thought of the lofty mountains, purpling prospects, and gorgeous plains beyond, and the mental picture is already firmly impressed in his mind. Expectant and impatient he looks out as far as he can into his future world.

Such emotions can be called good and they may arouse the latent powers that will carry everything by storm and evolve the strong life; but let us now look for some dangers that may be—often are—connected with ambitious emotions. When a young person is enthused and impelled by splendid contemplations, what are the chances that he will heed the little stepping-stones over which successful men have trod in the road to eminence? Does he ever stop to inquire in what qualities he himself in deficient? Does he ever study successful men to see what life-lessons he himself can learn? Does he ever examine the lives of his acquaintances to discern the characteristics that are weak and ugly as well as those that are strong and symmetrical? A fellow must be *himself* first of all, if he hopes to succeed, but associations of life are so constant that every successful man has gained something from his study of others.

Let us take a few near-at-hand matters, first of which is personal appearance. No person can afford a slouchy habit. The clothing of the ambitious collegian in question need not be expensive, but it ought to be neat and cleanly brushed. His linen ought to be clean, his necktie neatly placed, and his shoes polished. His hands may show the marks of toil, but there is no good reason why they should not be well cared for. Moreover, let him do what he can to make his rooms and the college halls as clean, pleasant, and attractive as possible. The fellow who cannot afford the adornments that would make his study room attractive can think of what he would like to have, and thus cultivate the æsthetic part of his nature. Order is one of the successful man's first laws. Every student can keep his rooms in order, thereby forming a valuable habit for himself and contributing towards the welfare of his college.

Secondly, let us consider an easy bearing in personal appearance. Hawthorne's "God may forgive sins, but awkwardness has no forgiveness in heaven or earth," may or may not be true; but awkwardness has no good excuse. The best way to become grace-

ful and cultured in bearing is through social life. The student who because of lack of early opportunity feels himself at a disadvantage in this matter should crowd down and conquer his pride, or his feeling of inexperience, though it be very hard to do, and enter into the social life of the college with the determination that despite all mistakes he will gain the most he can. In good time the coveted gracefulness and self-possession will be acquired, and one ambitious fellow in his moments of embarrassment instead of being an object of pity will betray a culture that takes away the sharp edges of his confusion. This is an important factor in life. The student who gives the greater part of his time to social life does wrong. So does he do wrongly who pores over books continually to the expense of his appearance, health, and knowledge of the world about him.

At the third step let us consider the matter of association. A person is known through his associations, and he is either helped up or drawn down by them. Every college fellow whether pious or not, orthodox or liberal, serious or fun-loving, can be clean and manly with his fellows. Thus, it is probable, he will gain a reputation that will carry him on toward success. But let him be careless and keep bad company. Before he knows it, the stamp of his mistaken course is clearly cut in the lineaments of his face to be seen and distrusted by every observing man of the world. The preachers, the moralists, and the writers, have expressed this truth very clumsily, but in the careless life the inner consciousness is sometimes compelled to acknowledge that it has lost something of self-respect and of the respect of others. "The wages of sin is death." It may not be literal death, as we understand the term, but it is death to self-respect, or of some other desirable quality. We can see the probable effect on the success of such a life."

It is looking to these commonplace matters that we have mentioned, and a thousand others, that brings a fellow in the sight of the lofty mountains and purpling prospects that English instructors despise and that our young minds fondly cherish.



"You almost went to sleep in church, didn't you, Grandpa?" said Rena, drawing her chair up close to her grandfather's.

"Yes, I did nod a little once or twice," replied Grandpa Bennett. "It was pretty warm there and it made me a trifle drowsy. But I went to sleep once in a much more fashionable church than yours," he added.

"Was it the Union Street Church?" quickly interposed Rena. "And was the minister very stupid?"

"No, it was a much larger church than the Union Street," replied Mr. Bennett. "It was one of the most fashionable churches in New York City. The minister was one of the smartest we ever had in this country. Crowds of people went to hear him every Sunday and his sermons were printed in all the papers."

"It was when we were on our way to the war," he continued. "We got into New York about four o'clock in the afternoon. It was raining hard. I never saw a colder November day in all my life. The rain froze as fast as it fell, covering us all over with a thin, glassy coat. There was a fringe of icicles around the edge of our caps. And our feet would have frozen to the pavement if we hadn't kept stamping them. For two hours we stood there in the sleet and wind. And it looked as if we had got to stay there all night. No one knew where we were to go. No orders had been sent for our accommodation and no preparation had been made.

"About six o'clock our captain received word from Henry Ward Beecher that his church was at our disposal. Wasn't it warm there! We were drenched through and nearly frozen. The carpets were just like velvet and made as soft a bed as I would ever ask for. We slept two in a pew, one on the seat and

the other on the floor. There were a thousand men in that church. But when we were all quiet not a man could be seen. They put the sick men into the Sunday-school room where they were taken care of. In the morning Mr. Beecher stood at the door and shook hands with each of us as we passed out.

"There, dinner's ready, and I guess we are ready for it," he said as Rena's mother appeared in the doorway.

-F. E. L., '02.

#### A DREAM REALIZED.

As a child I was visionary. For hours I would sit lost in dreams. Many were the beautiful things I conjured up in this thought world. Enchanted castles, fairy godmothers, princesses with gallant knights to rescue them, lands of beautiful flowers and bright birds.

When I grew older, the childish fancies changed to more material things. Bright pictures of the future in a world of glory, and the sad, beautiful face of a woman stood forth as a goal to be attained.

Early I showed a love of music which my parents developed by careful training. My youthful dreams were forgotten.

When I was twenty-five the position of organist in a Catholic Church at Rome was offered me. The salary was good and I accepted. One night just as the sun was sinking something seemed to bid me go to the sanctuary. I climbed to the organ loft and began to play. I grew enthusiastic with the first note and my whole soul was in the music. On, on I played, now softly, now louder and louder until the whole edifice was filled with sound. I do not know how long it lasted, but suddenly I was arrested by a sob, and looking down I saw a nun kneeling before the altar. Her face was raised to mine. Its whiteness was set off by the black clothes she wore. The dark eyes, shaded by the long lashes, were dry, but the lips trembled, the hands that held the beads were unsteady. As she became aware of my gaze, she rose hastily, glided down the aisle and disappeared.

The beautiful face of my dreams had become a reality.

—D. H. W., '05.

### Alumni Round-Eable.

The banquet of the Bates alumni in and about Boston will not be held as usual during the week preceding Christmas, but will occur some time during the latter part of January of the year 1902. Notices as to the exact date will be issued later.

#### RICHARD B. STANLEY,

Secretary of the Boston Alumni Association of Bates College.

#### PERSONAL.

'79.—A. E. Tuttle, A.M., principal of Haverhill (Mass.) High School, gave an address at the last meeting of the Teachers' Institute on "School Government."

'80.—Eliza H. (Sawyer) Leland, who resides at West Minot, Me., has a son and daughter in the Mechanic Falls High School.

'81.—Charles S. Cook has removed with his firm, Symonds, Snow, and Cook, to the Union Mutual Building, Portland, Me. Mr. Cook is one of the executors of the will of the late Joseph H. Ricker, who, it will be remembered, bequeathed \$10,000 to Bates College.

'81.—B. S. Rideout has just completed his seventeenth year as pastor of the Congregational Church of Norway, Me., and his influence in the community now is greater than ever before.

'82.—J. W. Douglass of Washington, D. C., is a member of the executive committee of the National Association appointed for the erection of a memorial arch for President McKinley.

'82.—L. M. Tarr, who is chief of the Signal Service Station at New Haven, Conn., is going to give a course of lectures in Yale University during the coming year.

'84.-R. E. Donnell, M.D., has a large and growing practice in Gardiner, Me.

'84.—Catherine A. McVay has been a teacher in the Lewiston High School since the year of her graduation.

'85.—F. A. Morey, Esq., is one of the counsels for the defence in the Terrio murder case which is now being tried in Skowhegan, Me.

'86.—Rev. G. E. Paine is pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Bowdoinham, Me.

'87.—E. C. Hayes, A.M., has received a call to become president of Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich.

'87.—Miss Lura S. Stevens is at the head of the Y. W. C. A. employment bureau in Boston. She has five assistants and fills annually from four to five thousand positions.

'88.—W. L. Powers, who has been the successful principal of 'the Gardiner (Me.) High School for over nine years, has an infant daughter.

'88.—A. E. Thomas, A.M., who is principal of Austin Academy, Stafford Center, N. H., is rejoicing at the bequest of \$20,000 which was recently made to his academy.

'89.—A. L. Safford, superintendent of schools in Beverly, Mass., is secretary of the Essex County Teachers' Association.

'91.—W. B. Cutts has begun the practice of medicine in Providence, R. I.

'92.—W. B. Skelton of Lewiston, who is now County Attorney for Androscoggin County, is the probable Republican candidate for mayor at the next municipal election.

'93.—Harriet D. Church is teaching in the Seminary at Parsonsfield, Me.

'93.—A. P. Irving is principal of a large school in Springfield, Mass.

'95.—R. F. Springer has a growing law practice at Lisbon Falls, Me.

'95.—E. G. Campbell is principal of the Grammer School in New Bedford, Mass.

'95.—Miss Emily B. Cornish is instructor of literature and oratory in the High School at Townsend, Conn.

'96.—Alice E. Bonney has now practically recovered her health.

'96.—L. G. Purinton is practicing medicine in Yarmouth, Me.

'96.—Janus E. Roberts has an infant child.

'98.—Thomas S. Bruce is pastor of the Ebenezer Church in Boston, Mass. All who know the manly spirit of Mr. Bruce will understand his action in bringing suit against a Cambridge barber for discriminating against patrons on the ground of color.

'98.—H. S. Goodspeed is a student at the Columbia Law School.

'99.—O. A. Fuller, who is a professor in Bishop College, Texas, was married recently.

1900.—R. D. Purinton was at the college coaching the football team during the week previous to the Bates-Bowdoin game.

1900.—A. W. Rich is sub-master of the High School in Cohasset, Mass.

# Around the Editors' Gable.

W<sup>E</sup> often hear it said by those asked to perform any duty, "We have not the ability." In nine cases out of every ten this is far from true. The real reason why is laziness. It is work that accomplishes. Ability comes with working. Great men, whom we look up to as successful men and consider of wonderful ability and genius, when asked to what they owe their success have answered, "To work." Within a certain degree we are all equally capable, it is the differences in the amounts of work we do which makes us appear of different ability.

One of our greatest enemies is our belief that we could excel if only we tried to excel, that we have ability to act if only we chose to use it. No doubt we have in many cases, but ability like all other things, deteriorates through lack of use. If we do not use our ability we shall find that we are lacking in ability when we wish to act. We should call to mind that in this world it is not ability to act but *active* ability that counts.

It is often charged that a college education makes a man lazy, and this, we find, is too often true. Let us, at least, prove that it does not make us so.

W E wish here to speak a word for the Literary Societies. While the enthusiasm in all three of our societies is so high it seems hardly necessary to encourage them, yet it is well to guard against the future. Let us keep up the literary part of our college life all through the year. In the past we have sometimes let other matters creep in to the neglect of our society. Let us not do that this year. And upon the members of the Freshman Class especially we would urge the importance of this branch of college life. Join some one of the societies as soon as possible and identify yourself with its interests. There as nowhere else in college you will get the training which you need. Moreover, it is in the society that you become better acquainted with your fellow-students and so enter into the college life. You cannot afford to lose it. Let every one do his best in his society, and let all the societies work together for the good of all.

A S the term draws to a close and we are finishing up odd ends shall we not turn our attention for a little to our accounts? Few students, if any, have money to "throw away," yet sometimes we are a little careless in our expenses. We are

thoroughly conscious of the fact that on a certain date the term bills are due, we know when board and room must be paid for. we can estimate the cost of laundry, we have some idea of what books will cost and we can allow for other necessary expenses. All these things must be paid for, and many have just about so much money for the term. Ought we not, then, to lay aside, at the beginning of the term, the sum which shall be sufficient for needful expenses before we appropriate any sum, however small. for the thousand and one trifles? Then will we be sure that neither society bill, association dues, athletic fees, nor any bill of whatever nature will be left over until next term, nor will the dear hearts at home have to sacrifice to meet an unexpected bill. Moreover, as we are forming habits which will last as long as we, ought we not to be careful of how the smaller sums slip through our fingers for that for which we cannot account and from which we obtain no benefit if not harm? Cents make dol-"A penny saved is a penny earned," and college expenses lars. count up to a surprisingly large figure. College debts must be paid, and the smaller they are the sooner will they be cancelled.

SINCE now it is the Thanksgiving season and since all of us, whether cheerful persons or grumblers, have much to be glad about, let us see what some of these things are.

There are so many of them that we cannot even see them But some of them are very plain. We are thankful that our all. praver-meetings have been so earnest and so well attended, for the help that our new teachers have proved themselves to the college, for our success in foot-ball, that none of our boys have been seriously injured, for the prosperity of our literary societies, that our Freshmen are so many and so excellent, that we have learned as much as we have, that November has not been the dreary, rainy month that it usually is, that some gifts and bequests have come to the college, for all the social life that we have had this fall, for a little polish that a term of college life has added to our manners, for the real friends that we have learned to know, for the development that each has made, and possibly more than all for the memories, both serious and gay, that we have added to our list. And since it is the Thanksgiving season, we will put aside this time anything that we may have to complain of.

### Local Department.

#### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

The week of prayer was November 10-16. Sunday afternoon Professor Anthony addressed both associations on "Self-Realization." Through the week daily prayer-meetings, for the work of the Y. W. C. A. through the world, were held at 5 P.M.

Our regular work has so far followed much the same lines as usual. An unusually large number of Freshman girls have joined. If our earnest spirit is equal to our number, we shall do well this year.

#### FOOT-BALL.

Another foot-ball season has closed and Bates has every reason to be proud of her record. While defeated in the two University of Maine games, in which some of the best men were unable to play, the results in the games with Harvard and Yale, and with Colby and Bowdoin, were more than an offset for these defeats. On October 15th Bates, for the first time in her history, crossed Harvard's goal line; on October 22d she held the strong Yale team down to a score of 21 to 0, and only missed a goal from the field by six inches; on November 2d she defeated Colby; and on November 9th capped the climax by defeating Bowdoin to the tune of 11 to 0, having in the field the strongest team which ever represented her on the gridiron.

Five games have been played since our last issue, the game with the University of Maine October 19th at Bangor, the game with Yale October 22d at New Haven, a practice game with Amherst October 24th at Amherst, the game with Colby November 2d at Lewiston, and the game with Bowdoin November 9th at Lewiston. A summary of these games is given below.

#### UNIVERSITY OF MAINE, 17; BATES, O.

Bates kicked off to U. of M.'s 25-yard line, where Davis was tackled. U. of M. then began a series of plays directed between tackle and end, which Bates was powerless to stop. Davis went over for a touchdown and Dorticos kicked the goal. Score—U. of M., 6; Bates, o.

On the next kick-off Davis brought the ball back to U. of M.'s 40-yard line. The same style of play as before was used until Bates' 15-yard line was reached, when heavy line bucking by Dorticos gave U. of M. a second touchdown, from which Dorticos kicked a goal. Score—U. of M., 12; Bates, o.

In the second half, U. of M. got the third touchdown on long runs, principally due to wretched tackling by Bates. Dorticos failed to kick a goal. Score—U. of M., 17; Bates, o. Bates then secured the ball and by a series of cleverly executed trick plays gained about 50 yards. U. of M.'s goal was threatened at this time, but Bates was unable to continue the game and failed to score.

The line-up:

U. OF M.

U. OF M.	BATES.
Cole, l. e	
Dorticos, l. t	r. t., Cole.
Elliott, l. g	r. g., Ramsdell.
Rackliffe, c	
Sawyer, r. g	l. g., Childs.
Towse, r. t	l. t., Reed.
Bean, r. e	l. e., Pugsley.
Bailey, q. b	q. b., Hayes.
Davis, l. h. b	r. h. b., Moody.
Bradford, r. h. b	
Webber, f. b	f. b., Finn.

Score—University of Maine 17, Bates o. Touchdowns—Davis, Dorticos, Webber. Goals from touchdowns—Dorticos 2. Umpire—W. C. Mutty. Referee—Dr. Augus Frew. Linemen—Ross and Hamlin. Timers—Halliday and Davis. Time—20- and 15-minute periods. Attendance—800.

#### YALE, 21; BATES, O.

Bates kicked off to Yale's 30-yard line, and DeSaulles carried the ball back 10 yards. Weymouth made 8 yards through guard, and Hunt carried the ball round end for a touchdown. Olcott failed to kick the goal. Score-Yale, 5; Bates, o. Bates kicked to Swan who carried the ball back 20 yards. Chadwick made 25 yards through guard, and a series of short half-back gains carried the ball over for a touchdown. Olcott failed to kick the Score-Yale, 10; Bates, o. Yale scored again during the goal. first half, and Olcott kicked the goal, making the score 16 to 0 in favor of Yale. In the second half Yale put in a fresh back field and was unable to gain ground with any degree of success. For eight minutes Yale was unable to score, and all her gains were short. Once Yale carried the ball up to Bates' 30-yard line and lost it on a fumble. Bates punted to Yale's 30-yard line, and Yale carried the ball to Bates' 40-yard line by smashing at center. Shaw then carried the ball through the line for a touchdown. Olcott failed to kick the goal. Score-Yale, 21; Bates, o.

D ...

Welton ran the kick-off up 15 yards, and a long pass to Weymouth for a punt cost Yale a loss of ground and 10 yards for off-side playing. Bates then got the ball within 35 yards of Yale's goal line. Captain Moody slipped by Hogan for 7 yards. Allen then got off a good kick from the 30-yard line, which did not miss the crossbar by more than six inches. The game ended a few minutes later.

The line-up:

YALE.	BATES.
Gould (Capt.) 1. er.	e., Piper.
Olcott, 1. tr. t.,	Andrews.
Goss, l. gr.	g., Hunt.
Johnson, l. g.	
Holt, cc	., Cutten.
Hamlin, c.	~
Glass, r. gl. g	
Hogan, r. tl.	
Swan, r. el. e.,	
Rafferty, r. el.	
DeSaulles, q. bq.	b., Allen.
Welton, q. b.	10-12
Hart, l. h. br. h. b., Moody	(Capt.).
Shaw, I. h. b.	
Chadwick, r. h. bl. h.	b., Iown.
Scott, r. h. b.	
Hinckle, r. h. b.	L Dian
Weymouth, f. bf.	D., Finn.

Score—Yale 21. Touchdowns—Hart 2, Olcott, Shaw. Goal from touchdown—Olcott. Umpire—W. S. Moyle of Yale. Referee—Dr. S. H. Hammond. Time—20-minute halves. Attendance—10,000.

#### AMHERST, 5; BATES, O.

Bates was to have played the Massachusetts State College, but the game was called off because of a disagreement as to who the officials should be. The State College demanded that Halligan, their coach, should referee the game. Bates objected to him, and asked for another referee. Another competent referee offered to officiate, but the State College refused to have any one but Halligan, and left the field. A practice game was then arranged with Amherst, and two fast ten-minute halves were played.

The line-up:

Amherst.	BATES.
Chase, l. t	l. t., Blake.
Cook, 1. e	l. t., Reed.
Burke, 1. gl.	
Connell, l. g.	
Howard, c	c., Cutten.
Parker, r. g	r. g., Hunt.
Morse, r. tr.	t., Andrews.

S. Crook, r. e., Cole. Swift, q. b., Hayes.
q. b., Allen. Biram, l. h. bl. h. b., Towne. Washburn, l. h. b.
Shay, r. h. b., Moody. F. Crook, r. h. b., Moody.
Phillips, f. bf. b., Finn. Pierce, f. b.

Score—Amherst 5, Bates o. Touchdown—F. Crook. Referee—Hoag of Bates. Umpire—C. A. Swain, Harvard. Linesmen—Daniels, Amherst; Pugsley, Bates. Time—10m. halves.

#### BATES, 17; COLBY, 6.

Allen kicked to Colby's 20-yard line and the ball was advanced 10 yards. Colby then took the ball by short rushes, mostly by Keene, to their own 45-yard line, where Bates held for downs. Bates by short rushes, and a gain of 10 yards by Reed and one of 20 yards by Moody, carried the ball down the field and Andrews made a touchdown. Allen kicked the goal. Score—Bates, 6; Colby, 0.

On the next kick-off Bates took the ball to her own 45-yard line, where she lost it on a fumble. Keene immediately broke through for 15 yards, and a series of short rushes brought a touchdown, Keene carrying it over and kicking the goal. Score—Bates, 6; Colby, 6. The half ended immediately after the kick-off.

Moody took Keene's kick on the 15-yard line and ran it back 25 yards. Towne made 15 yards and then Bates was forced to punt Colby's ball on her own 25-yard line. Colby could not gain and punted, but the ball went straight up and hardly five yards was gained. Bates advanced the ball 15 yards and then fumbled. Colby made a just down once and then lost the ball on downs. Bates immediately punted to Colby's 15-yard line and held, compelling Colby to kick. Moody took the punt on Colby's 35-yard line and ran through the whole Colby team for a touchdown. The punt out failed and no try for goal was allowed. Score— Bates, 11; Colby, 6.

Allen ran back the next kick-off 10 yards, then Finn broke through the line for 20 yards. Towne made 15 yards, then Bates was given 10 more for an off-side play, but lost the ball on a fumble on Colby's 20-yard line. Colby could not gain and punted to Allen on Colby's 45-yard line. He returned it 5 yards and Towne made 10 yards. Fierce line plunges by Finn and Moody resulted in a touchdown, Finn carrying it over. The punt out was

perfect and Allen kicked the goal. Score—Bates, 17; Colby, 6. Bates took the next kick-off to the center of the field and time was called.

The line-up:

BATES.	COLBY.
Cole, 1. e	r. e., Taylor.
Reed, 1. t	r. t., Clarke.
Childs, l. g	
Cutten, c	
Hunt, r. g	
Andrews, r. t	
D 111 .	
Ramsdell, r. t. Ramsdell, r. e	l. e., Haggerty.
Piper, r. e.	
Allen, q. b	
Towne, 1. h. b	r. h. b., Drew.
Moody, r. h. b	
Finn, f. b	

Score-Bates 17, Colby 6. Touchdowns-Andrews, Moody, Finn, Keene. Goals from touchdowns-Allen 2, Keene. Umpire-Walker of Portland. Referee-Kelley of Portland. Linesmen-Briggs, Bates; Tompkins, Colby. Time-20m. halves.

#### BATES II, BOWDOIN O.

Bowdoin kicked off to Finn, who advanced the ball 10 yards. Fierce line plunges principally by Moody, Towne, and Finn, with a gain of 10 yards round right end by Towne, carried the ball to Bowdoin's 5-yard line. Moody then went through right tackle for a touchdown. Allen failed to kick the goal. Score—Bates, 5; Bowdoin, o.

Bowdoin kicked to Moody who carried the ball back 20 yards. Towne made 2 yards, Moody 2 yards, and Finn 3 yards through the line. Reed on a triple pass gained 25 yards round right end. Moody failed to gain. Towne made 10 yards round right end and Andrews on a triple pass 6 yards round left end. Towne made 5 yards, Finn a yard, and Moody 4 yards through the line. Finn failed to gain. Bates fumbled and Allen attempted a goal from the field, but the ball went low. Bowdoin's ball on her own 25-yard line.

Coffin made 4 yards and Blanchard half a yard through guard. Coffin made a gain of 2 yards and another of a yard through the line. Bowdoin fumbled but retained the ball. Four plunges through the line netted Bowdoin 15 yards. Blanchard tackled for a loss of 2 yards. Bowdoin given 10 yards for an off-side play. Coffin made a couple of short gains and then 10 yards more were given Bowdoin for an off-side play. Blanchard

made 3 yards through the line and tackle formation netted 2 yards. Monroe made no gain and the ball went to Bates on downs.

Bates' ball on her own 10-yard line. Towne made 4 yards through right tackle and on the next down was tackled for a loss. Allen punted 15 yards, Coffin fumbled and Childs fell on the ball. Moody made 3 yards round right end. Andrews carried the ball a yard and a half and Finn 2 yards through the line. On a triple pass Andrews gained 25 yards around left end. Babcock made 4 and Finn 2 and 4 yards through the line. On a triple pass Reed made 20 yards round right end. Moody gained 4 yards through the line. Andrews on a triple pass made 3 yards round left end. Moody plunged through the line for a 20-yard gain. Babcock made 6 yards and Towne 4 yards through the line. A couple of line drives by Finn carried the ball over for a touchdown. Moody kicked the goal. Score—Bates, 11; Bowdoin, 0.

Bowdoin kicked to Towne and he passed the ball to Moody who carried it to the center of the field. Towne went round right end for a gain of 5 yards, and then time was called.

Bates kicked to Munroe who advanced the ball to Bowdoin's 40-yard line. Blanchard tackled for a loss and Coffin made no gain. Bowdoin punted to Moody who fumbled and Allen fell on the ball. Fierce line plunges by Moody, Towne, Finn, and Babcock netted 35 yards. Towne went round right end for 5 yards, and Finn made 2 yards through the line and fumbled. Bowdoin's ball.

Coffin made 2 yards through the line. Munroe failed to gain and Bowdoin was forced to punt. Allen advanced the ball 5 yards. Bowdoin given 10 yards for an off-side play. Towne made 20 yards round right end. Andrews failed to gain. Towne gained 18 yards round right end. Moody tackled for a loss. Allen punted out of bounds. Bowdoin's ball.

Bowdoin made 2 yards through the line and Munroe gained 4 yards round end. Coffin tackled for a loss. By repeated line plunges Bowdoin made her distance. Munroe made 30 yards round end. Bates held for downs Bates' ball near the center of the field. With one minute to play, time was called on account of darkness.

The line-up:

BATES.	BOWDOIN.
Cole, 1. e	r. e., Kelley.
	r. t., Hamilton.
Childs, 1. g	r. g., Hermes.
	r. g., Baker.
	r. g., Shaw.
Cutten, c	r. g., Shaw.
	c. Philoon
	l. g, Davis.
	l. t., Dunlap.
	l. e., Larrabee.
Allen, q. b	q. b., Perkins.
Towne, l. h. b	r. h. b., Hunt (Capt.)
	r. h. b., Blanchard.
Moody (Capt.), r. h. b	l. h. b., Munroe.
Finn, f. b	f. b., Coffin.
	f. b., Towne.
Prop Potos II Doudoin o	Townshdowns Moody Finn C

Sorce-Bates 11, Bowdoin o. Tounchdowns-Moody, Finn. Goal from touchdown-Moody. Umpire-Farley, Harvard. Referee-O'Sullivan, Holy\*Cross. Time-30 and 25m. halves. Attendance-2,000.

#### YOUNG WOMEN'S TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

This event excited much interest. We hope still more young ladies will participate next time.

The result in doubles was:

Preliminary Round-Misses Putnam and Stratton, '03, defeated Miss

Wheeler, 'o4, and Miss Williams, 'o5; 6-1, 6-0. Semi-Finals—Misses Putnam and Stratton, 'o3, defeated Misses Thibo-deau and Millett, 'o5; 6-1, 6-0. Miss Donham, 'o3, and Miss Perkins, 'o4, defeated Miss Watts, 'o2, and Miss Perkins, 'o5; 6-1, 6-3.

Finals-Misses Putnam and Stratton, '03, defeated Miss Donham, '03, and Miss Parkin, '04; 7-9, 8-6, 6-1, 12-10.

and Miss Parkin, '04; 7-9, 8-0, 0-1, 12-10. The result in singles was: Preliminary—Miss Williams defeated Miss Thibodeau; 6-4, 6-4. Miss Watts defeated Miss Perkins; 6-0, 6-3. First Round—Miss Watts defeated Miss Williams; 6-1, 6-0. Miss Put-nam defeated Miss Parkin; 6-0, 6-0. Miss Donham defeated Miss Wheeler; 6-1, 6-0. Miss Millett defeated Miss Stratton by default. Semi-Finals—Miss Putnam defeated Miss Watts; 6-0, 6-1. Miss Don-ham defeated Miss Nillett; 6-0, 6-1

ham defeated Miss Millett: 6-0, 6-1.

Finals-Miss Donham defeated Miss Putnam; 7-5, 6-1, 6-0.

#### NOVICE MEET.

The track meet held November 1st was the best for many years. The great interest shown by the students argues well for the success of the track team in the intercollegiate meet here next spring. Over forty men trained faithfully. The Freshman Class made an exceptionally fine showing, winning the meet with 41 points. The Juniors gained 39 points, the Sophomores 34 points, and the Seniors 12 points.

Following is the summary:

Half-Mile Run-First place won by McLean, 1902; second, Lane, 1904; third, Trufant, 1903. Time-2.20<sup>2</sup>m. 220-Yard Dash-First place won by Parsons, 1905; second, Towne,

1903; third, Babcock, 1904. Time-.255s.

100-Yard Dash—First place won by Flanders, 1904; second, Towne, 1903; third, Piper, 1903. Time—11s.

Mile Run-First place won by Walker, 1904; second, McLean, 1902; third, Sanderson, 1903.

Two-Mile Run-First place won by Robbins, 1904; second, Childs,

1902; third, Verrill, 1905. Time—13.53m. 120-Yard Hurdle—First place won by Babcock, 1904; second, Higgins, 1903; third, Trufant, 1903. Time—20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>5</sub>s. 220-Yard Hurdle—First place won by Allen, 1903; second, Dunfield, 1904; third, Paine, 1905. Time—30s.

Relay Race-First place won by 1904; second, 1905; third, 1903.

Time-4.58m. Pole Vault-First place won by Allen, 1903; second, Paine, 1905;

third, Hayes, 1904. Running Broad Jump—First place won by Allen, 1903; second, Paine, 1905; 1905; third, Parsons, 1905. Distance—18 ft. 5 in. Running High Jump—First place won by Paine, 1905; second, Allen, 1903; third, Hayes, 1904. Height—5 ft.

Putting 16-Pound Shot—First place won by Finn, 1905; second, Reed, 1905; third, Childs, 1902. Distance—33 ft. 6½ in. Throwing 16-pound hammer—First place won by Reed, 1905; second, Higgins, 1903; third, Catheron, 1903. Distance—94 ft. 5 in. Throwing Discus—First place won by Reed, 1905; second, Hunt, 1903; third, Andrews, 1905. Distance—82 ft. 6 in

third, Andrews, 1905. Distance-82 ft. 6 in.

#### The summary by points:

the later is a second of the	1902	1903	1904	1905
Half-Mile Run	5	I	3	
220-Yard Dash		3	I	5
100-Yard Dash		4	5	
Mile Run	3	I	5	
Two-Mile Run			5	I
120-Yard Hurdle		4 .	5	
220-Yard Hurdle		5	3	I
Relay Race		I	5	3
Pole Vault		5	I	3
Running High Jump		3	I	5
Running Broad Jump		5		4
Putting 16-Pound Shot	I			8
Thowing 16-Pound Hammer		4		5
Throwing Discus		3		6
	-	-	-	-
Totals	12	39	34	41

#### **GLIMPSES OF COLLEGE LIFE.**

The foot-ball season is over, Our brave boys' wounds can be healed, For dead leaves, not our garnet streamers, Are fluttered on Garcelon Field.

A tear for the Bowdoin champions Who battled so bravely and well. Full soon shall the tender white snowflakes Hide gently the spot where they fell.

But lift your voices high, boys, Sing merrily on the air-"Where duty calls or danger," Bates is the winner there.

Allen, '03, has been elected captain of next year's foot-ball team.

Already the college people are going out to teach. The best of luck to every one!

Miss Amy Staples, who was obliged by illness to leave 1902, has returned to join 1903.

Miss Edna Gosline, who has been seriously ill, is improving in health. '02 misses her very much.

What a *sociable* time we have had this fall! Whose fault is it if we are not all very well acquainted?

A Senate has been organized by the college boys under the direction of Mr. Foster. We hope to see good results from it in our literary societies.

The Freshman class officers are: President, DeMeyer; Vice-President, Bessey; Secretary, Miss Fenderson; Treasurer, Miss Perkins; Chaplain, Peterson.

Bates has recently received \$5,000 from the will of Mrs. Balch of Manchester, N. H. She was the daughter of Rev. Nahum Brooks, one of Bates' earliest trustees.

On Saturday, October 26th, Mrs. Chase welcomed the girls to a social hour and to hear a talk by Miss Julia May, of Auburn, on "Baby Stuart and His Friends." Vocal solos by Mrs. Hartshorn and Mrs. Veditz were also much enjoyed.

Many of the students made use of their opportunity to learn more about social settlement work, on Monday, November 4th, at City Hall. Senator Frye and Dr. Veditz were the speakers. This work must especially appeal to us, because we are so rich in advantages.

The Hallowe'en parties were as joyful and as varied as usual. The Seniors and Juniors showed their amicable spirit by being neighbors in Hathorn Hall. The Sophomores, to hide their dark deeds, wandered off to a lonely farm-house in Sabatis. The Freshmen kept under the wing of Mount David by holding their party at Salley's, on Mountain Avenue.

We celebrated the victory over Bowdoin by a ride on the electrics, a big sociable in the gym, and a late bonfire on Mount David. In some respects the sociable was the most pleasant of the term, for everyone was in spirits high enough to warrant a good time. Vigorous speeches were made by Purinton, 1900, Catheron, 1900, President Chase, Merry, '02, Mr. Foster and Professor Stanton.

We were glad to see some of our alumni at the Bowdoin game. Among them were Files, '69, Nash, '70, Jones, '72, Phillips, '76, Clason, '77, Oakes, '77 Emerson, '77, Daggett, '78, Judkins, '80, Reed, '83, Attwood, '85, Morey, '85, Littlefield, '87,

Woodman, '87, Little, '92, Spratt, '93, Winslow, '93, Miss Staples, '95, Wingate, '95, Douglass, '96, Miss Buzzell, '97, Parsons, '98, Conant, '98, Dutton, '99, Miss Jordan, '99, Miss Chase, '99, Catheron, Purinton, Healey, and Packard, 1900, Jordan and Chick, '01.

We have been blossoming out in new Bates flags and Bates badges and Bates pins. The next good thing to have is a Bates calendar. It is now on sale by Lodge and McCleary, '02, and is the handsomest souvenir of the College ever published. It is printed on 13 sheets of the finest grade of heavy white cardboard, 6x8 inches. On the first sheet is a design in garnet embracing the College seal. The remaining 12 sheets, one for each month, include half-tones of the various College buildings, campus, and the Bates-Bowdoin game of 1901, also pen sketches of typical college life appropriate to the month. These sketches are the work of Cutten, '04. The whole arrangement is exceedingly neat and artistic, and deserve the support of both students and alumni. The price is fifty cents each.

The Sophomore prize declamations were held in the chapel on Monday, November 11th, at 2 o'clock.

A Critical SituationClemens.	Miss A. B. Lugrin.
The Battle of Gettysburg.	J. A. David.
The Going of the White Swan.	Miss A. L. Barker.
Spartacus to the Roman EnvoysSargent.	F. B. Crocker.
Joan of Arc Before the CouncilClemens.	Miss B. L. Bray.
Jewish DisabilitiesMacaulay.	L. H. Cutten.
Scene from Ben HurWallace.	Miss E. A. Bray.
Eulogy on Wendell PhillipsCurtis.	J. C. Briggs.
As the Moon Rose.	Miss S. M. Davis.
Extract from the Oration on the CrownDemos	sthenes.
	A. K. Spofford.

Snow White.—Grimm. South Carolina and Massachusetts.—Webster.

1

The prizes were awarded to Miss Emma Bray and David. The judges were Ralph W. Crockett, Esq., J. R. Little, and Miss Carrie L. Peables. The judges for the preliminaries were Miss Pettengill, Felker, and Bemis.

### College Exchanges.

A UTUMN has lain aside her gay hues, and sombre November has come with her completed harvests and well-filled barns. At the same time there has come to our exchange table many new magazines which are as welcome as is the harvest to the seed sower.

We regret to see that some magazines have no exchange department. This seems to denote a lack of fraternity. Such

Miss E. G. White.

F. M. Wallace.

magazines are always disappointing to the exchange editor at least, even though the literary matter they contain be beyond reproach. The exchange department should seek first, to be kindly critical in its observations, that through that channel it may be helpful; and second, to help by just and unbiased commendation.

All magazines this month tend to an over amount of fiction. Poetry is scarce. Shall we not accept a standard for our fiction that has been suggested by an older and wiser head, viz., that our fiction be short, imaginative, and reflective of college life?

In the Ottawa Review we notice a long story that by all means fulfills the second requirement of our standard—it is imaginative. But is there not a limit, is there not a difference between being imaginative and being plausible? This story under consideration is highly sensational, it is of such a nature as we might expect to find in "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," or in any of the many papers that are notable for their sensationalism. We can hardly say that it is true to life, to human nature, or to any normal circumstances, yet it holds the interest and attention, and gently prevents any severe shock of the senses in its conclusion.

On the other hand the *Brunonian* prints a story, "In Shad Time," that is short, imaginative, and a reflection of life if not of college life.

The Doane Owl depicts a characteristic in "A Giggling Girl's Experience" which is only too commonly found to exist. We wish that all might read this, that there would be less of that frivolous, silly, sentimental, giggling stamp of girls, but as it is we can all read Carlyle's discourse on "Silence" and profit thereby.

"The Liar's Club" in *Buff and Blue* is the most imaginative story we have seen this year. Its moral element might be questioned, but it is purely the work of the imagination.

#### A FANCY.

Each college man's room is a medley Of knick-knacks, of pictures, of books, Of foot-ball equipment so deadly With many a stein in the nooks.

But out of the photos so sprightly Feminine archers with Cupid's dart There's always one face, smiling brightly

Reigns supreme in each college man's heart.

-The Williams Weekly.

3

#### AUTUMN.

Dame Nature, in thy robes of green, I thought thy treasures thou unrolled; But now in gold and crimson sheen Dost thou thy color-wealth unfold.

-The Mountaineer.

#### A BRAVE LIFE.

"Our share of night to bear, Our share of morning, Our blank in bliss to fill, Our blank in scorning;

"Here a star, and there a star— Some lose their way; Here a mist, and there a mist, Afterwards—day!"

-The Greylock Echo.

# Our Book-Shelf.

"Except a living man, there is nothing more wonderful than a book, a message . . . from human souls whom we never saw, who lived perhaps thousands of miles away, and yet these, on those little sheets of paper, speak to us, amuse us, vivify us, teach us, comfort us, open their hearts to us as brothers."—*Charles Kingsley*.

Any one who enjoys dainty, catchy little sketches will enjoy Kate Douglas Wiggin's "A Cathedral Courtship."<sup>1</sup> It is a series of short diary records by "him" and by "her" in alternation. He is John Quincy Copley, Cambridge; she is Katharine Schuyler, New York, under the chaperonage of her maiden aunt, Miss Celia Van Tyck. She and Aunt Celia are "doing" the English cathedral towns. Aunt Celia is much interested in architecture, having been engaged once upon a time to a young architect. He is an artist and architect. Having on several occasions, more or less embarrassing to Katherine, met the aforenamed young lady and being much attracted by this "concentrated essence of feminine witchery," he too, decided to "do" the cathedral towns. Fortune favors him by throwing at him their itinerary on a slip of paper. Aunt Celia, however, still remains to be overcome. He fairly haunts the travellers for two weeks, getting them out of all sorts of scrapes. But Aunt Celia was absorbed in the past and fails to notice that this "flower of chivalry" was the same one each time. Not so Miss Katherine. She keeps pretty well informed in regard to Mr. C., wondering why he doesn't get a few grains of commonsense into his brain and originate some new scheme for a legitimate introduction. At last Aunt Celia placidly brings about the desired result by calmly taking the youth into her good graces, receiving him favorably and introducing him in her irreproachable way to Katherine. The tender little romance is well under way now and moves on rapidly to the climax. The

climax is reached under particularly exciting circumstances. Katherine supposes herself chased by a bull and flees to J. Copley for protection. He basely abuses his rights, however, realizing that the pursuer was not a bull but a cow and that she was not pursuing but merely enjoying herself by running. He seizes the opportunity and under these circumstances Miss Katherine pledges herself to Mr. J. Copley.

The story is written in the first person. *His* sketches are bright, full of life and action, and devoted to Katherine. *Hers* are more delicate, contain sketches of character and many bewitching little glimpses of herself and her fun. The book is as readable and thoroughly enjoyable as all of Mrs. Wiggin's stories and sketches.

A Drone and a Dreamer<sup>2</sup> by Nelson Lloyd, contains some of the best sketches of character of the season. Cousin Joe is the creation of an artist and he must be "read in the original" to be appreciated. A tiny, dried-up specimen of humanity, from the moment of his appearance in the story, he adds vitality, dry humor and action. Country life is skilfully painted, such scenes as the dinner-party and the country Sunday-school class being masterpieces of character work and fresh humor. The story, contrary to many of the stories of the day, does not subordinate the characters. The plot itself is not strong. Simply to bring Maria McIntosh together with one of the three city fellows who are occupying a farm-house in the neighborhood, simply to pass away the summer. Which one shall it be? Marcy, handsome and wealthy; Middleton, just ordinary in looks, manner, and income; or Hume, the "pudgy little man" who seems too lazy and careless to fall in love? It turns out to be the pudgy man. It is the pudgy man, by the way, who writes the story. The movement on to the union of these is the center of the tale. But the author himself forgets what he is trying to do, so interested does he seem to become in his handiwork. Maria is out of the ordinary run of love-story heroines. She has a strong personality, is a great athlete and is swayed by her love for her old father, Doctor McIntosh. The reformation of Hume, the droll speeches of Joe and his fits of "debation" are all well worked up.

The style is crisp and fresh and the characters move on in almost a jerky, yet very taking way.

<sup>1</sup>A Cathedral Courtship, Kate Douglas Wiggin. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

<sup>2</sup>A Drone and a Dreamer, Nelson Lloyd. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York.



1

#### PRATT TEACHERS' AGENCY

THE

Recommends college and normal graduates, specialists, and other teachers to colleges, public and private schools and families. Advises parents about schools.

#### O. PRATT, WM.

70 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK.

MANAGER,

CHANDLER & WINSHIP,

## Books, Stationery, etc.,

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

When in Lewiston or Auburn STOP AT THE

## ELM HOUSE,

Û

1

AUBURN, ME.

YOUNG & CLARKE, Proprietors.

#### COBB SCHOOL. DIVINITY

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. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., 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 Will 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 sive 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 gener-ally, as well as to persons who contemplate the ministry. Certificates of attainment will be granted to those who complete the course.

TEMISTON, ME. Telephone 281-3. **SDNITTIA bns** No. 40 Lower Main Street, PIPE Practical Pipers and Plumbers, **IRON and BRASS** Deslers in JOHN B. SMITH & CO., Wholesale and Retail

## BATES COLLEGE,

#### LEWISTON, ME.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

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

Professor of Psychology and Logic. JONATHAN Y. STANTON, LITT.D., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of French.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, PH.D., Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.

A. N. LEONARD, PH.D., Professor of German.

ARTHUR C. CLARK, B.S.,

Professor in Physics. C. W. A. VEDITZ, PH.D.,

Knowlton Professor of History and Economics.

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON, Instructor in Elocution.

CAROLINE E. LIBBY, A.B., Registrar and Instructor in French.

RALPH H. TUKEY, A.M.,

Instructor in Latin.

WILLIAM T. FOSTER, A.B., Instructor in English.

FRANK H. CHASE, PH.D., Instructor in English Literature.

WILLIAM K. HOLMES,

Assistant in Chemical Laboratory.

JOSEPHINE B. NEAL, A.B., Assistant In Physical Laboratory.

CAROLINE A. WOODMAN, A.M., S.B. Librarian.

WM. W. BOLSTER, JR., A.B., Director in Gymnasium.

#### CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

TERMS OF ADMISSION. Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows: LATIN: In six books of Virgil's Æneid; four books of Cæsar; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's Anabasis; two books of Homer's Iliad; twenty exercises in Jones's Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. MATHEMATICS: In Arithmetic, 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. All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them. Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges. The regula r examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednes-day preceding Commencement, and on Monday preceding the first day of the Fall Term. The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral. Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes. EXIDENTICES

#### EXPENSES.

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

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

GILLOTT'S PENS, THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS,

HAVE GAINED THE

GRAND PRIZE.

Paris Exposition, 1900.

This is the Highest Prize ever Awarded to Pens.



feature. For announcements containing full information, address

GEO. E. GARDNER, Dean, Bangor, Me.

÷.)







#### THE GREAT SHOPPING CENTRE OF MAINE The B. Peck Co. (INCORPORATED.) METROPOLITAN DEPARTMENT STORE, B. PECK, President. H. CROWLEY, Manager. H. A. FREE, Sec. and Treas. Main and Chapel Sts. LEWISTON, ME.

## We Urge the Students and Friends of Bates College,

To show their appreciation of the business firms, which have advertised in our College Paper,

#### "THE STUDENT,"

and that they do this by their patronage, never forgetting to mention that they were attracted by the advertisement which appears in the business directory of this paper.

THE MANAGEMENT.

## JOHN C. COBURN, ...Fine Tailoring

LOWEST PRICES. 240 Main St., LEWISTON, ME. Repairing, Pressing, and Cleansing.

#### DR. JOHN P. STANLEY, DENTIST,

ELLARD BLOCK, 178 LISBON STREET.

LEWISTON, ME.

We are the headquarters for

Suit Cases, Valises, Trunks, and Bags.

Largest Stock, Lowest Prices. Special Price to Students.

GEO. M. FOGG'S HARNESS STORE

123 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

## R. W. CLARK, Pharmacist;

Drugs, Chemicals, and Chemical Apparatus.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

258 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

WAKEFIELD BROTHERS, 114 Lisbon St., LEWISTON,

• Apothecaries, DEALERS IN Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, etc. Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles. Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS, SCISSORS, and SHEARS,

• • Paints and Oils,

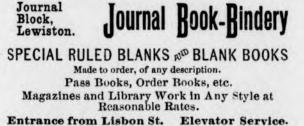
and all articles usually kept in a

### HARDWARE STORE.

GEORGE A. WHITNEY & CO.,

No. 235 Main St.,

LEWISTON, MAINE.



Boston University Law School Over 30 Instructors and 400 Students

Opens October 2, 1901. Send for Leaflet: "Where to Study Law."

SAMUEL C. BENNETT, Dean.

## YOU DON'T EXPECT

that we expect more results from this ad than from preceding ones, do you? We don't expect that you expect we do. We never expect the unexpected, consequently our expectations are never beyond what we actually expect, which are a portion of your orders. We surely expect that.

## **MERRILL & WEBBER**

Printers and Book-Binders,

88 Main St.,

AUBURN, ME.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY. C. E. MERRITT, **GLOVES, HOSIERY, Insurance** Agent INFANTS' WEAR. FOR THE NORTH WESTERN MUTUAL LIFE The\_ INSURANCE COMPANY. . Glove tore AUBURN, ME. Office, No. 81 Main St., ranslations Literal, 50c. Interlinear, \$1.50. 147 vols. Dictionaries German, French, Italian, Spanish, Latin, Greek, \$2.00, and \$1.00. 93 Lisbon Street. L. A. BETE. M. E. BRESNAHAN. Lewiston, Me. Completely Parsed Caesar, Book I. Has on each page, interlinear translation, literal translation, and every word completely parsed. \$1.50. DR. EMERY BAILEY. Completely Scanned and Parsed Aeneid, Book I. \$1.50. Ready August, 1900. DENTIST. ' HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers, 4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, N.Y. City. No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON. Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. J. N. WOOD CO., DEALERS IN Coal and Wood, 25 Middle St., LEWISTON. Telephone 159-2. 212 Court St., AUBURN. Telephone 215-2. CALL ON -DENTIST. GRANT Percy R. Howe, D.D.S., FOR Osgood Block, LEWISTON. FINE FECTIONERY, OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and evenings. ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA. Hot Chocolate and Coffee. Go to J. P. LONGLEY, ALTON L. CRANT. FOR Confectioner and Caterer, TRUNKS, BAGS, AND Dress-Suit Cases. 170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

I the owner of the state of the

28

But that I am forbid To tell the secrets of my prison-house, I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul; freeze thy young blood; Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres; Thy knotted and combined locks to part, And each particular hair to stand on end, Like quills upon the fretful porcupine; But this eternal blazon must not be To ears of flesh and blood-List-List, O List. Merrill **STUDIO** DOES THE BEST WORK. WE ARE LOOKING FOR THE COL-LEGE PATRONAGE, AND WE ARE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU CALL AND MAKE OUR ROOMS YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS FOR ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC

A Specialty of Group and Class Sittings.

SUPPLIES.

## THE CHARLES H. ELLIOTT CO.

INCORPORATED

Salesroom: 1527 Chestnut Street Works: S. E. Corner 17th Street and Lehigh Avenue PHILADELPHIA, PA.

## COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS AND CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

Class and Fraternity Stationery Fraternity Cards and Visiting Cards Menus and Dance Programs Book Plates Class Pins and Medals

CLASS ANNUALS AND ARTISTIC PRINTING



that make a success play the famous

# WASHBURN MANDOLINS and BANJOS

When you reflect that you can get a genuine Washburn, the same as used by Abt, Siegel, and other great players from \$1500 up, what folly to put up with an imitation!

The merely curious as well as those ready to buy are welcome to inspect our stock of Washburns

Beautiful Souvenir Washburn Catalog containing Portraits of artists free.

Sold by Leading Music Dealers Everywhere. LYON & HEALY Mfrs., Chicago.



## Our Stock This Season

REPRESENTS ALL THAT IS NEW AND BRIGHT.

NICE TALK DOES NOT MAKE SALABLE GOODS, IT TAKES MORE THAN THAT. • YOU DO NOT HAVE TO TAKE ANYTHING FOR GRANTED WHEN YOU LOOK AT OUR GOODS. • THEY TELL THE WHOLE STORY.

CALL AND SEE US.

Maines & Bonnallie, Old Banner Clothing House, Lewiston, Me.

# A BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR

IS THE

# **Bates Calendar for 1902**

which has just been published. The Calendar is printed on thirteen sheets of the best grade heavy white cardboard, 6x8 inches, and contains 16 halftone views, and 20 pen-and-ink sketches. Among the views are the College Buildings, the Bates-Bowdoin Foot-Ball Game, 1901, and a Photo of Professor Stanton. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

Address, J. A. LODGE, Manchester-by-the Sea, Mass.