12-17-1914

The Bates Student - volume 42 number 31 - December 17, 1914

Bates College
TABLE OF CONTENTS

Calendar 245
Dr. Tryon’s Lecture 245
Socialist Chapter 245
Round Table 245
In the Balance 246
Pat, the Brave 248
Debating 249
The New Board of Editors 249
Editorial 250
Spofford Club 250
The Red Cross 250
Y. W. C. A. 250
Enkulos 251
Locals 251
Looking into the Basketball Future 251
Jordan Scientific Society 252
Fernity 252
Y. M. C. A. 252
Interscholastic Debating League 253
Eurospanian Dramatic Club 253
Hockey Rink 253
An If For Rand 254
Piaerian Society 254
Freshman Physical Tests 254
Intercollegiate Socialist Society 254
Alumni Notes 254

DECEMBER 17 1914
DO YOU KNOW
That we are HEADQUARTERS FOR
College Men's Clothes?

YOU'LL FIND
CRONIN & ROOT
AT THEIR NEW HOME
Cor. Ash and Lisbon Streets
Where They'll be Pleased to Meet All the BATES BOYS

Cox Sons & Vining
72 Madison Ave., New York
CAPS and
GOWNS
Academic Gowns and Hoods for all Degrees
Represented by H. A. WILSON & P. H.

YOU'LL FIND
Globe Steam Laundry
Special Rates to College Students
L. B. SANFORD, Agent
17 R. W. Hall

JOHN G. COBURN
Tailor
SWELL COLLEGE CLOTHING AT EASY PRICES

GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
Special Rates to Students
The Bassett Studio
61 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.
MAKERS OF
CAPS, GOWNS
and HOODS
To the American Colleges and Universities from the
Atlantic to the Pacific.
Class Contracts a Specialty
Correct Hoods for All Degrees. Rich Robes for
Pulpit and Bench.
Bulletins, samples, etc. on request.
Measurements taken by RAWSON, 11 Parker Hall.

Bates College Book Store
Wood St.
Text Books
Stationery
Note Books
Jewelry
Student Supplies
Pennants
Fountain Pens
College Novelties, etc.
GEO. B. FILES, Proprietor

R. W. CLARK
Registered Druggist

GEO. B. GILLESPIE
TAXI-CABS
AT HARE RATES
Trunks and Baggage Carried Without Extra Charge
WEDDINGS AND PARTIES
By the hour or day at reasonable rates, day or night.
STAND AT HOTEL ATWOOD.
Res. Tel. 1551-W. Telephone 250

WALKER
209 Main Street
SOLICITS COLLEGE BUSINESS

Fowles' Chocolate Shop
IS IN AUBURN
BUT
It Is Worth Your While

Pure Drugs
Prescriptions
and Medicines a Specialty
Also, APOLLO CHOCOLATES
258 Main St., Corner Bates
LEWISTON, ME.
THE BATES STUDENT

FINISHING FOR AMATEURS
PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

FLAGG & PLUMMER
Photographers
Opp. Music Hall
Reduced Prices to Students

Morrell & Prince
Shoe Dealers
13 Lisbon Street :: Lewiston, Me.
Ask for Students' Discount

MANGAN, The Tailor
119 Lisbon Street
Agent, K. J. Cordy
17 Parker Hall

DR. JOHN P. STANLEY
DENTIST
Ellard Block
178 Lisbon Street :: Lewiston, Me.

HARPER & GOOGIN CO.
COAL and WOOD
138 Bates Street :: 57 Whipple Street
Tel. 217-1 :: Tel. 217-3
LEWISTON, MAINE

MEDICAL SCHOOL OF MAINE
BOWDOIN COLLEGE
ADDISON S. THAYER, Dean
10 Deering Street :: PORTLAND, MAINE

Has it dawned on you that your shoes look just like new when repaired at
GEO. F. BARTLETT'S
THE MODERN
SHOE REPAIR SHOP
COR. PARK AND MAIN STS., LEWISTON, MAINE

Others Do
Why Don't You?
Have your EYES fitted and GLASSES made at
D. S. Thompson Optical Co.
117 Lisbon Street
And get PERFECTION of Fit, Finish, Durability

The Fisk Teachers' Agency
Everett O. Fisk & Co., Proprietors
2A Park Street, Boston, Mass.
150 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
1847 U St., Washington, D. C.
28 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
317 Masonic Temple, Denver, Col.
316 Journal Bldg., Portland, Ore.
2161 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal.
343 Douglas Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.
Send to any of the above Addresses for Agency Manual

Copley Square Hotel
Huntington Avenue, Exeter and Blagden Streets
BOSTON, MASS.

Headquarters for college and school athletic teams when in Boston
350 Rooms, 300 Private Baths

AMOS H. WHIPPLE, Proprietor
MORE THAN 350 POSITIONS

C. A. SCOTT & CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCY, HAVE PROCURED FOR GRADUATES OF BATES COLLEGE MORE THAN 350 POSITIONS AT SALARIES FROM $3000 DOWN. AGENCY MANUAL AND REGISTRATION FORMS FREE ON APPLICATION

THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCY

C. A. SCOTT & CO., Proprietors
ROOM 442 TREMONT BUILDING
73 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

LEWIS, CHILDS & CO.
192 Lisbon Street
Local Representatives for
ED. V. PRICE & CO.
CHICAGO
SUITs TO ORDER
$18.00 to $35.00

The Complete Line of 500 Samples may be seen in
Room 10 Parker Hall
H. W. BROOKS, Agent
STUDENT BOARD
CALENDAR

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17
10.00 A.M.-4.30 P.M. Second Preliminary Varsity Debates.
7.15 P.M. Spofford Club.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18
7.30 P.M. Pierian Society.
7.30 P.M. Eurosophian Dramatic Society.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 21
12.45 P.M. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet Meeting.
6.45 P.M. Men's Bible Study Classes.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22
12.45 P.M. Campus Service Committee.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23
12.00 M. College closes for Christmas Recess.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5
12.00 M. College opens.

DR. TRYON'S LECTURE

Dr. James L. Tryon, director of the New England Department of the American Peace Society, delivered an address Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, in the chapel, on the subject "One Hundred Years of Peace."

Opening his address with reference to the European War, Dr. Tryon said: "The British view the situation as a conflict between democracy and autocracy. The struggle is a tremendous one, and is being waged for world empire; the same kind of spirit as has prevailed in past ages—a great world empire, with subject people and states." "But," said Dr. Tryon, "this idea will prove out of date for it is impracticable and is bound to fail."

The speaker next discussed "World Federation," and considered its possibilities and how to find peace by means of it.

Taking up the Hague Conference, Dr. Tryon presented its principles and explained fully the workings of each, dividing the matter into four headings: First, Mediation; second, International Commission of Inquiry; third, Arbitration, and fourth, The Laws of War.

In speaking of International policy, Dr. Tryon said that one of its problems was to determine how to relate police power to civil power under international police. He then explained the workings of the International Police.

Concluding, Dr. Tryon said the present war cannot stop the momentum of the great peace movement for the underlying thought is humanity, and on this basis we should raise a grand superstructure. We can all render some service to the greatest subject ever presented to the human people.

SOCIALIST CHAPTER

After Dr. Laidler's lecture Tuesday evening, several of the men interested in the subject of Socialism formed an Intercollegiate Socialist Chapter. The object of the group is to study the various ideas of the Socialist, obtaining therefrom a more definite conception of the movement.

Membership in the Chapter in no way necessitates a pledge of adherence to the Socialist party. The Chapter formed at Bates is a branch of the Intercollegiate Chapter formed in many other colleges. The charter members are: D. M. Russell, '16, H. J. Cloutman, '16, W. W. McCann, '16, H. W. Buker, '16, and J. Goba, '16.

ROUND TABLE

A delightful Christmas party was enjoyed last Friday evening by the members of the Round Table, at the home of President Chase on Frye Street. The program included the following numbers: Song, "Joy to the World," by the Round Table; reading, "The Other Wise Man," Mrs. Pomeroy; songs, "Holy Night," and "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem," by members of the Round Table; reading, Mrs. George M. Chase, "The Christmas Carol;" song, "O Tannenbaum," and Christmas Carols, by the Round Table. The Christmas gifts were then distributed and much merriment ensued until the guests were invited to the dining room where refreshments were served.
IN THE BALANCE

It was one of the busiest courtrooms of the city. I had just dropped in to scare up some news, or an incident that might be worked up into a good story. We reporters generally rely upon the courtrooms when all other places have been pumped dry. I arrived just in time to see a man given the opportunity of telling his story to the court. His lawyer, a fledgling appointed by the judge, evidently pinned all of his hopes upon the effect on the court of this most remarkable recital. An ordinary looking man of middle age, he began to speak with the nervous mannerisms of one who is undergoing his first ordeal in court.

"Your honor, I first saw Louise about fifteen years ago. I had come to the city, from a small up-state town, with the optimism of youth, thinking that here I would get fame and wealth. I obtained a position as an insurance agent, and made a fairly good living. I found a plain but clean boarding house up in the Bronx, kept by a German woman; and so was well satisfied with what to me appeared to be prosperity.

After I had been boarding at the place for about a month there came to the house a young German, and a very pretty flaxen-haired, blue-eyed girl, his wife. Each evening I met them at the dinner table—and at every meeting I seemed to become more interested in her. Somehow or other, from the first day that I met her, I seemed to feel instinctively that we were destined to a more intimate acquaintance.

After the new couple had been with us for a few months I observed that the young woman was trying to hide the fact that she was leading a miserable existence. Her husband took to drinking heavily, and from appearances I guessed that his young bride was subjected to the most brutal treatment at his hands. At times one could see the marks left by the insane blows he had rained upon her while he was in one of his drunken sprees. Her efforts to hide her misfortune were pitiful—in public her desire to cover up his coarseness and neglect made those around her connive to overlook his conduct.

A year went around and I saw this young wife fast becoming pale and haggard from painful scenes with her brute of a husband. I sought every opportunity to engage her in conversation so as to be a few moments longer in her presence. By this time I began to realize that I was madly in love with the girl. To meet her twice daily and to know that this woman whom I revered was the wife of a drunken sot—it finally became unbearable—I had to tear myself away to a new boarding place.

Another year passed, and I had almost succeeded in forgetting Louise. One winter night after I had written up a policy on the life of an East Side clothier, I stepped into the entrance of the subway. As I passed to the ticket-seller's window I noticed the figure of a woman in ragged attire, huddled in one corner out of the sweep of the wind which blew in thru the entrance. I had bought my ticket and was making a quick rush for an incoming express, when a gust of air whisked my ticket to the feet of this miserable looking figure. As I approached her the woman threw a frightened glance in my direction—and in this wild looking apparition I recognized Louise. But what a change had taken place! Matted strands of hair were straggling down over a face which was pinched and white from hunger and cold. For a minute I stood rooted to the spot—I was only brought to my senses by the movement of the figure as if to escape from my presence. I called her name—she looked around in a dazed sort of way but did not seem to recognize me. It quickly came to me that I must get her away from the view of the already curious crowd that was watching the tableaux. She allowed me to guide her, in a passive way, as though she was oblivious to her surroundings.

When I reached my lodgings Mrs. Whiting eyed us askance, but I explained matters somewhat by saying that the woman was a sister of mine whom I had not seen for many years—that I had found her in poverty after she had been deserted by her husband. I asked whether we couldn't provide for her until I had made other arrangements. Mrs. Whiting was a motherly sort of woman who
had always been very kind to me, and she realized that it was no time for further explanation.

The next morning when I asked for Louise, Mrs. Whiting led me to a small room on the top floor. I found her pale and emaciated, but greatly improved in appearance as a result of motherly care. As soon as we were alone I tried to learn from Louise what had happened since I last saw her, and what had become of her husband. Imagine my horror to find that the girl's mind was unbalanced, and that upon the mention of her husband's name she became frightened and hysterical. I left her then in the care of the housekeeper, hoping that proper nourishment and rest would restore her mental balance.

During the rest of that week I visited Louise every night and morning. In her rational moments she told me that her husband had deserted her about a month before, and she had just managed to exist since then. I called in a physician who said that the woman ought to be removed to an institution for the insane. Louise caught the significance of his remarks and begged me to promise that I would never send her away from me. Ever since then she has been living in mortal dread of being carried away to an asylum. I soon realized that the sight of her helplessness revived the old love—and I promised to always take care of her.

Well, your honor, to make a long story short, I moved to a couple of rooms in a poorer section of the city. Here people would be less inquisitive and not enquire too deeply into our lives. Under the stimulus of good food and constant care her former beauty returned. Her periods of insanity became less and less frequent until I began to hope for complete recovery.

One day when I had returned from work I found that Louise was not in her room. I searched the streets high and low, altho I knew such a hunt to be useless. About midnight she returned, a dishevelled looking object. She never told me what had occurred that night, and I never questioned her. I imagined that someone had taken advantage of her helpless condition, but from that day to this she has never left her room, nor has anybody but myself seen her. At her request I have locked the door of her room behind me every morning when I left for work, and it was only unlocked when I returned at night.

As far as I could learn she hasn't a living relation or friend to whom she could appeal for protection. I have cared for her as tenderly as would her own mother. I would have been only too happy to marry her at any time, but she did not know whether her husband was still alive. A divorce would never have been granted to one in her condition.

Our existence would have gone on in this peaceful manner if it hadn't been for the gossip of inquisitive neighbors. We were compelled to move a half dozen times in the past twelve years. But at the place where we last roomed the janitress became so eager to solve the apparent mystery of "the lady who never came out of her room" that she discussed the matter with her neighbors over the back fences. The angry glances of the women who lived in our vicinity warned me that it was again time for me to be looking for new quarters. But my plans were all upset when an officer came into the office one day and placed me under arrest. The neighbors had notified headquarters that I held a beautiful woman a prisoner in the locked room. I have since learned that the police, in spite of her struggling and protestations, carried Louise away to jail—and now I am here facing a most serious charge, when I have only been guilty of caring for a helpless woman who is everything to me."

When the prisoner had ended his dramatic story a profound hush fell upon the busy courtroom. Everyone was awed into silence by the recital of a devotion unheard of in this prosaic day of loosely-kept marriage vows. The suppressed emotion of the man, and his frank manner convinced the listeners that he was speaking the truth.

The silence was broken by the judge, in a husky voice, declaring court adjourned for the day—the hearing would be resumed on the morrow.
I am still trying to decide which is the guilty party: our social system, or the young couple who ran afoul of the law.

The man's story was constantly in my mind the rest of the day and evening. The next morning I was deeply disappointed when the city editor assigned me to interview a prominent vaudeville actor who had just married his fifth wife. After hearing a flippant discussion of the merits of his many better-halves and how it seems to meet one's ex-wives married to old club acquaintances, I hurried back to learn the decision of the court in the case which had so deeply moved me.

At the cigar-stand in the lobby of the building I met Grimes, who had been taking my place downtown. Upon my inquiring he remembered the case and told me briefly that the woman had been sent to an insane asylum, and the man was sentenced to serve a term in jail. It seems that the court wanted to be lenient, but the law had been transgressed and the penalty must be paid.

—1915.

PAT, THE BRAVE

Patrick Mahoney, short, stout, and jolly, leaned back in his battered porch chair, and surveyed the little patch of door-yard with an air of silent satisfaction. His physical attitude bespoke supreme content. He drew in a great mouthful of smoke from his stubby, black pipe, and blew it out in little, curling rings, which hung lingeringly for a moment in the still air and then gradually melted. He looked meditatively at Betsey, his wife, who sat on the porch steps shelling peas for the morrow's dinner. Ah, a fine woman was Betsey, and a mighty good cook, too. Her equal wasn't to be found in the county. She could cook a meal fit to set before his majesty, God save him! His mind lingered pleasantly on the supper of liver and fried onions, flanked with the dish of potatoes and noggin of buttermilk churned by the same capable hands. He had eaten until, as he said, "he had filled his contract," and afterwards had taken his usual after-supper position on the porch still mentally berating the insufficient capacity of three pints which Nature had allotted to him.

Now his head was sinking on his chest, and the gray embers were dropping in miniature showers from his pipe at each fitful, sleepy jerk. It was Betsey who touched him gently on the shoulder, and awakened him, saying, "Arrah, Pat, ye'd best turn in. It's a good cure for what ails ye. The supper ain't turnin' on ye, is it?"

Sleepily grunting and yawning, Pat undressed and climbed into bed. He crossed his hands above his head and fell asleep almost immediately. His last waking thoughts were a medley of that delectable supper and the charms of the one who had prepared it.

Betsey, in the meantime, was stepping around in the kitchen in stockinged feet, and arranging the details for breakfast. She was whispering the words of the prayer for sailors as she measured the milk and flour for her famous raised rolls, when suddenly a yell broke the silence and turned the words of prayer into an ejaculation of horror. Her eyes projected from their sockets like the glass eyes of the quaint china mantel ornament. Seconds seemed hours before she could summon sufficient resolution to go to see what the matter was. Muttering a prayer she took the candlestick in her trembling hands and started for the bedroom door. Scarcely had she put her hand on the knob, when the door burst open and Pat's stocky form shot thru the entrance as if hurled from a catapult, and knocked the horrified woman against the wall.

"Oh, Pat," she gasped, "what's happened?"

Pat's short, bristly hair stood upright, glinting red in the candlelight. His face was as white as the night-shirt that clung to his trembling hands and started for the bedroom door. Scarcely had she put her hand on the knob, when the door burst open and Pat's stocky form shot thru the entrance as if hurled from a catapult, and knocked the horrified woman against the wall.

"Oh, Pat," she gasped, "what's happened?"

Pat's short, bristly hair stood upright, glinting red in the candlelight. His face was as white as the night-shirt that clung to his trembling frame. The fingers of his rigid hands were held up as if to ward off an invisible enemy.

"Ah," he wailed, "me time has come. The Old Boy himself put his cold hand on me face and said, 'Pat, I'm all ready fer ye.' Betsey, girl, send fer the praste to shrive me soul, for it's dead I'm to be soon. What'll become of ye, me girl, when I'm gone. Always be a widdy, Betsey, and keep me memory green. Don't pay any attention to that Jim Callahan
if he tries to hand out blarney to ye. May his cake be dough and the devil have the bakin' of it, if he ever tries to cajoled ye. Ah, send fer the praste and be quick.”

An obliging passer-by summoned the priest, who gravely listened to Pat's excited account of the visitation, and then prepared to take his confession.

“My son, relieve your mind of every secret sin,” was his advice. Thus admonished Pat began with a groan:

“Yistiddy, I knocked the lights out of Jim Callahan fer havin' free talk about my Betsey. May the saints fergive me, I hope his rascally bones ache yet!”

“Patsy,” was the solemn rejoinder, “be forgiving. Consider that these are the last moments of your life on earth!”

“I forgive him,” stammered Pat.

“Go on, my son.”

“Yistiddy, I played a game of poker with John Sheehan, and, begorry, beat him three dollars and twenty cints—”

“My son,” gravely rebuked the priest’s voice—“and I gave it to the blessed church,” continued Pat hurriedly. “I swore I’d beat John in the off’ring to your Riverince, and I did,—an’ this morning I drank a wee sup of fine whiskey. There was only three fingers in the bottle, Y’r Riv’rince, an’ it was a burning shame to waste it.” For a moment Pat forgot his confession as his mind reverted to the three ringers of Scotch Rye. He was recalled by the calm voice of the priest:

“Think well, is this all?”

“Yes, Y’r Riv’rince, it is and may the devil get me if it isn’t.”

After the usual ceremonies the priest departed, leaving the two alone again. “Pat,” anxiously suggested the weeping Betsey, “do be gettin’ into bed, and compose yerself. I'll sit by ye and read from the Book to ye.”

After much coaxing, Pat crawled, trembling and pale, into bed to wait for the expected summons. The hard day’s work on the section crew and the lulling note of Betsey’s voice proved too much for Pat. He crossed his arms behind his head, and in spite of his fears, went to sleep again. Betsey, with lips ashy and continually moving in prayer, watched her husband anxiously. He didn’t sound like a man who was expecting to close his earthly account at any moment. His breath came at first in subdued puffs and gradually his mouth dropped open. He proved his still tangible hold on life by snoring, now softly, and then with increasing vigor. Suddenly over the sleeper’s face came a look of unrest. His hand dropped on his face and its coldness was disturbing the deep slumber. He moved uneasily, stirred, and opened his eyes slowly. His face took on an expression of horror and he sprang upright with a piercing shriek.

“Me time has come!” he yelled. But Betsey knew better this time. She had discovered the solution of the mysterious touch and summons. She shook him by the shoulder until he was thoroughly awakened, and explained the mystery to him. When he was quite convinced, he crept back into bed with a sheepish grin. After a few moments’ silence, he murmured sleepily, “Betsey, girl, it was just as well I didn’t tell the praste ‘twas a whole pint instead of three fingers.”

---1915---

DEBATING

The following men were selected as a result of the first preliminaries: Mr. Bacon, ’17, Mr. Carey, ’15, Mr. Cloutman, ’16, Mr. Chayer, ’17, Mr. Gustin, ’15, Mr. Lane, ’17, Mr. Johnson ’16, Mr. Grundy, ’18, Mr. Stillman, ’16, Mr. Saxton, ’15, Mr. Sherman, ’17, and Mr. Vining, ’16.

The second preliminaries are being held to-day. From this number will be selected eight men to compete in the finals. In the finals the six speakers will be chosen, the other two men to act as alternates of the two teams.

THE NEW BOARD OF EDITORS

The following have been selected as the editors of the STUDENT for 1915: Mr. H. W. Buker, Mr. R. E. Merrill, Mr. H. B. Clifford, Miss H. M. Johnson, Miss H. A. Mitchell, Miss M. E. Hutchins.

The editors for each ensuing year are selected from the Junior class according to their excellence in English.
THE BATES STUDENT

Published Thursdays During the College Year by the Students of BATES COLLEGE

EDITORIAL BOARD
Editor-in-Chief
Earle A. Harding '15

LITERARY
John T. Greenan '15
Frances V. Bryant '15

ATHLETICS
Ralph E. Merrill '16
Helen M. Hilton '15

ALUMNI
Harriet M. Johnson '16

LOCAL
Leslie R. Carey '15
Marion R. Cole '15
Harold W. Boker '15
Reuel A. Mitchell '15

BUSINESS MANAGER
Earle R. Clifford '15

ASSISTANT MANAGERS
Robert A. Greene '16
William W. McCann '16

Two years ago the STUDENT advanced from a monthly to a weekly, a change that has long been desired by faculty, alumni, and students. Because of a greater expense it requires the support of each one of us to make it a financial success. Here's to the success and best wishes for the incoming board, and here's to our loyal support.

SPOFFORD CLUB
Spofford Club met as usual in Libbey Forum, Thursday evening, December 10. As there was not a quorum present, no business was transacted, but the program was presented at once, consisting of a story by Miss Mitchell, entitled "Till Seventy Times Seven." The next meeting will be held at Professor Coleman's residence on Oak Street. At a special business meeting held Friday, Mr. Boker, '16, was elected a member of the club.

THE RED CROSS
The Y. W. C. A. at Bates is taking an active interest in the work of the Red Cross. The Social Service Committee has the work in charge, and under the leadership of Mrs. Whitehorne, a great deal is being accomplished toward the relief of the soldiers in the present war. A large sum of money was raised by personal subscription, and invested in lint for bandages. Then at a Red Cross Tea, held a few weeks ago, the lint was rolled into bandages, and more interest was aroused by the address of Mrs. Whitehorne on Red Cross relief work. Money has also been given for the cause by the Y. M. C. A. This has been invested in yarn which the women of the college have knit into mufflers. During the past week about 600 Red Cross Christmas stamps have been sold. Also, a bank is being filled for the purpose of buying medicine.

Y. W. C. A.
The first of last week a Christmas box was sent to Miss Elizabeth Perkins, Bates, '06, who is doing missionary work in Foochow, China.
The Y. W. C. A. wishes to call attention to the fact that special effort is being made in regard to the Christmas giving to the poor of the cities. Contributions of food, clothing, and other gifts are being brought in to be sent to
the Children's Home or to the Police Matron for distribution. If any one wishes to contribute something for the Christmas giving, please leave gifts with Miss Tilton, '15, Chairman of the Social Service Committee.

The regular meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association was held Wednesday evening, December 9, with the Juniors in charge of the program. Misses Mabel Googins, '16, and Marguerite Benjamin, '16, were the leaders and the subject was, "I will be Square." Miss Maude Murphy, '16, rendered a piano solo and Misses Alice King, '16, and Florence Nelson, '16, a duet.

**ENKULIOS**

Saturday evening, December 12, was observed as Guest Night by Enkulios, the social club of the college, with about one hundred and fifty guests present. The entertainment began at 8 o'clock with a piano solo by Miss Maude Murphy, '16. Next came a mandolin solo by Miss Annie Leathers, '18, then Dr. Perrin, the Head of the Germanic Department of Languages at Boston University, was introduced as the speaker of the evening. Dr. Perrin's subject was "The Indian of the Northwest" and it proved to be very interesting as it was an account of his own personal experiences among the Indians.

Following the lecture, Miss Annie Leathers, '18, gave another mandolin solo, then a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments of punch and fancy crackers were served.

**LOCALS**

The resident girls of the class of 1915 were delightfully entertained at the home of Sarah Rosenbloom on Park Street Thursday of last week. The evening was spent in sewing, for the most part. Delicious refreshments were served of sandwiches, sardines, olives, cake, chocolate, candy, and fruit. After singing songs the guests adjourned, all voting a delightful evening.

Mrs. Mansfield of Jonesport, Me., has been a recent guest of her son and daughter at Bates.

Miss Wadsworth, '15, and Miss King, '16, spent the week-end with Miss Googins, '16, at her home in Portland.

**LOOKING INTO THE BASKETBALL FUTURE**

Would'st thou hear of the prospects of the class teams in ye grand old sport of Basketball? Listen, then, and I will tell thee of the dream which revealed to me the outcome of the season's sport.

As I wandered thru the long, cold corridors of Rand Hall, behold, I saw a girl clothed in garnet and — standing in a certain place before a bulletin board. I looked, and saw her reach up and pull down a large notice or sign which hung there. She began to read and as she read she trembled. As I drew near, she turned and fled down the corridor, bearing the notice with her.

Now from a door at the end of the corridor there came forth another girl clothed in garnet and —. Behold the girl in garnet and — did not perceive the oncoming figure and stepped directly into the middle of the corridor only to be brought low by a collision. She picked herself up and looked angrily at the girl in garnet and —, but as she perceived the misery of the latter, her own anger vanished and she inquired the cause of the woe. Thereupon the big notice was once more brought into sight.

I drew near to get a glance at this mysterious sign, but behold, both girls turned and fled down the stairs.

Now, it came to pass that midway down the stairs there stood a girl dressed in garnet and —; she stood there seemingly without purpose, gazing off into space. Suddenly she glanced up and seeing the two girls advancing swiftly towards her, gave one frightened glance in their direction, and turned and fled. Ever faster the three fled down and down, until suddenly they stopped before a brightly lighted gymnasium.

Again I drew near, and this time a godly sight met mine eye. Within the brightly lighted gymnasium were many girls clothed in garnet and —. Now these girls were playing with a ball. I looked and behold it was a basketball, and it was being thrown hither and thither, and behold the girls in garnet and — were running and jumping.
I turned once more to the girls outside and behold they counseled together.

"They have lost two good players," said she of the garnet and ——.

"But they are strong, and swift, and accurate, and there are fifteen of them," said she of the garnet and ——.

"Be of good cheer," said she of the garnet and ——, "thou shalt not be forced to deal with them. I will bid them beware, for we of the garnet and —— are still their superiors."

Thereupon she ventured into the gymnasium holding up the white sign which she still held. She remonstrated, but the girls of garnet and —— answered and said:

"As for the word that thou hast spoken unto us we will not hearken unto thee, but the thing which is proclaimed upon that notice, it will come to pass."

Thereupon they raised the notice which had fallen during the fray, and when they had posted it in plain sight, they went back to their play.

Again I drew near and behold this time I could clearly read the sign:

The Garnet and —— Shall Have the Championship This Year!

"Now, Reader, I have told my dream to thee; See if thou canst interpret it to me, Or to thyself, or neighbors; but take heed Of mis-interpreting for that instead Of doing good, will but thyself abuse, By mis-interpreting evil issues.

Take heed also, that thou be not extreme In playing with the outside of my dream, Nor let my figure or similitude Put thee into laughter or a feud. Leave this for fools, but as for thee, Do thou the substance of my matter see."

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

At the regular meeting of the Jordan Scientific Society last Monday evening, a paper on "High Explosives" was given by Mr. Davis and one on "Stereoisomerism" by Mr. Jordan. Mr. Manuel explained the uses of some instruments from the Physics Laboratory. The committees on current publications for December gave their report.

ETERNITY

One day is done; one night is gone:
One moon hath crossed the starlit shades.
One evening came; one morning shone:
One sun set 'neath the western glades,
—Yet, what care I,
If o'er the sky
The moons do come or go?
If all the stars recline
Beneath the ocean's flow?
The flow'r is dead; the leaf is pale;
The grass hath ceased to grow.
The grazing herd hath left the dale;
The cornfield's stalk is trodden low.
—But hoary sire,
Winter dire,
Thy come I do not fear;
Thou hast changed the mountain's hue
But not the changeless sphere.

Bt lo! I am decayed and old!
My burdening years have wrought me gray.
My knees are weak; my breath is cold;
I read my name upon the day.
—But death and life
Are e'er at strife,
Both ruling in the sky.
They have a common birth
To live is but to die.

Speed on, ye moons, in misty heights;
Roll on, ye stars, in nightly gloom;
Thou, summer, pour forth thy kindly lights;
Thou, winter, bring thy silent tomb.
—All are but one,
Shadow or sun,
The midnight mist, or noontide glow,
All things revolve as one
In the eternal flow.

—Costas Stephanis, '15.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting, Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, was led by Mr. Stillman, '16, who spoke briefly on "The College Man's Obligations." Absolute honesty was emphasized as one of the principal obligations of a college man. After the talk a very interesting discussion was held.
INTERSCHOLASTIC DEBATING LEAGUE

The Bates College Interscholastic Debating League has been re-organized for the year and includes Camden High, Deering High, Leavitt Institute, Maine Central Institute, Rockland High, Stephens High (Rumford), Bangor High, Morse High (Bath), and Gardiner High. The last three schools are new members of the League.

The contests will be conducted under the triple triangular system of debating, a plan altogether new among New England secondary schools. Under this method the nine institutions are arranged in three groups. Each group will hold a preliminary contest on the third Friday evening in March, upon the proposition, *Resolved*, That the women of Maine should be granted the suffrage on equal terms with men. Each school will be represented by an affirmative and by a negative team, and will thus debate each of the other schools in the triangle. The judges will give their decision by sealed ballot; the school that receives the largest number of ballots will be declared the winner in the triangle. The three successful schools will then form a new triangle and on the third Friday in April will hold a final contest on the same subject discussed in the earlier debates. The winner will be declared the champion of the League and will receive the Bates College Debating Cup. The judges will also select the best individual debater, who will receive suitable recognition. The triangular plan is regarded by the schools of the League as greatly superior to the dual system employed in last year's contest. Since each school has two teams, more interest in debating develops in the high school, more students can participate, more practice is offered for rebuttal, more schools can enter, a series of contests can be held without the necessity for any institution to change sides or to work up a new question, and each school can have a debate in the home city.

The Bates Interscholastic League was organized one year ago with eight schools. Three series of debates were held. In the final contest in Hathorn Hall last June, Stephens High School of Rumford defeated Leavitt Institute on the subject of the naval increase, by a two to one decision. Brooks Quinby, Clarence Gould, members of this year's Freshman class, represented Leavitt.

The members of the executive committee of the League are Professors L. B. Farnham, Deering High, T. C. Chaffer, Gardiner High, L. G. Paine, Rumford High, C. L. Smith, Morse High, P. H. Booker, Leavitt Institute, S. R. Oldham, Maine Central Institute, Z. M. Dwinal, Camden High, Annie Coughlin, Rockland High, G. H. Larrabee, Bangor High, and A. C. Baird, Bates College.

EUROSOPHIAN DRAMATIC CLUB

The first program of the Dramatic Club was presented last Friday evening. After each speaker had given his talk, a general discussion of the subject took place. The merits of the different plays were mentioned, and several men told of the impressions received while watching the plays.

The unbiased dealing with the various subjects from a personal standpoint, together with a general summing up of the several qualities of each topic, gives every member of the Club a broad student view.

The program last week was:

- William Hodge in the *Road to Happiness*  
  W. F. Oakman  
- "Milestones"  
  E. A. Harding  
- Edwin Booth  
  I. R. Harriman

Harriman presented some pictures of Edwin Booth taken from a personal collection. There are only about seven hundred similar collections in existence.

HOCKEY RINK

Work is well under way on the dam for the skating rink back of Parker Hall. Last week the men raised over seventy-five dollars in pledges towards this work and many have been out and helped in the actual work.

The plan is to flood the natural basin just in the rear of the Gymnasium. This will be easily done by constructing a dam across the narrow depression to the north that is the only outlet for the basin. This dam is already nearing completion and we are assured of a sizable pond on our campus, suitable for skating in winter and canoeing thru the summer.
AN IF FOR RAND
(With apologies to Kipling)
If you can live in Rand without complaining,
Yet not considered by your friends a freak;
If you can smile on a tyrant without feigning
But not be too mild and meek;
If you can eat what’s set before you
And feel no ill effects;
Consent to what you’re asked to do,
Nor put it off too gracefully on the next;
If you can the quiet hour keep
With meditation and with prayer,
And when others are stirred to passions deep
Your countenance’s still serene and fair;
If you can keep the study hours
Nor rouse e’en once the proctor’s ire,
If you don’t feed the dining room flowers
Nor take down the hose to play at fire,
If you can live on terms of love with all your neighbors
Nor bless those who room above
When they disturb your evening labors,
And when you mind your manners and always a hat wear
And never go out walking after dark.
If you can do all these and live in Rand,
And never from the standard once depart;
The rest of us, my dear, will never understand
The mysteries of your inner mind and heart;
But you’ll be dear to the hearts of the Powers that be,
And ages to come with wonderment shall see
The prodigy of Bates College.

PIEARIAN SOCIETY
Last Friday night at a meeting of Piaeria, plans for taking up an entirely new line of work were discussed. It was found that many of the men would be interested in the study of “Man,” the term taken in its broadest sense; in a study of the conditions, customs and institutions of the different races and nationalities. The society will be in a measure a Geographical Society or a Travel Club.

The membership will be limited to fifteen men from the three upper classes, elections taking place at the close of the second semester of each year.

FRESHMAN PHYSICAL TESTS
The physical examinations which Director Purinton has been giving to all the Freshmen who did not play football this fall, have been completed. As a result, Stanley Spratt of Woonsocket, R. I., took the highest strength test and is considered the “strong man” of 1918. The tests are made on the same basis as the Dr. Sargent system at Harvard. The men who took the ten strongest tests are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Spratt of Woonsocket, R. I.</td>
<td>941.43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reed, Pittston</td>
<td>805.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ross, Biddeford</td>
<td>790.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fowler, Island Falls</td>
<td>836.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steady, Berlin, N. H.</td>
<td>835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bouteille, Amherst, N. H.</td>
<td>818.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>True, Phillips</td>
<td>793.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chamberlain, Portland</td>
<td>790.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davidson, Gardiner</td>
<td>769.02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeWolfe, Medford, Mass.</td>
<td>760.32</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INTERCOLLEGIATE SOCIALIST SOCIETY
The Sixth Annual Convention of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society will be held in New York City, Dec. 29th, 30th and 31st, 1914. At the Convention dinner, to be held on December 30th, the subject of “How Can Permanent Peace be Assured?” will be discussed. Among the speakers are Hamilton Holt, Editor of The Independent, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Morris Hillquit, Prof. Ellen Hayes and Florence Kelley. The other sessions will be addressed by well-known authorities on Socialism and social reform.

Full details concerning the Convention may be obtained from the Society’s headquarters, 41 Union Square, New York City. All collegians interested in the subject of Socialism will be welcome at the various sessions of the Convention.

ALUMNI NOTES
The Cheney Club held its annual meeting in Manchester, N. H., on Friday evening, December 4th. Professor Knapp was the guest from the college.

1873—Charles Davis is a practicing physician at Harbor Beach, Michigan.
1874—Rev. Charles S. Frost is pastor of a church in Auburn, Rhode Island. His address is 45 Rolfe St., Auburn, R. I.
1876—Mr. I. C. Phillips, who has been superintendent of schools at Farmington, Me., is now settled in E. Greenwich, R. I.

Marion Douglass, Esq., of Duluth, Minn., has recently died. Mr. Douglass was a successful lawyer, highly esteemed for his integrity and his professional ideals. He has left a bequest of $10,000 to the college. The money, however, may not be available for a year or more as the settlement of his estate will require considerable time.

1877—George H. Wyman, who for twenty years has been an attorney in Anoka, Minn., has opened an office in Minneapolis. His address in Minneapolis is 625 East Franklin St.

1878—Ernest V. Scribner, M.D., is Superintendent of Worcester State Hospital.

Rev. F. D. George is pastor of a Congregational Church in Bedford, N. H.

1880—Harry L. Merrill is superintendent of schools in Hutchinson, Minn.

1881—William C. Hobbs is superintendent of the schools of Cranston, R. I. His address is Auburn, R. I.

Rev. Charles W. Williams is pastor of a church in Becket, Mass.

1883—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reade have recently been made members of the Bates Round Table.

1885—Corydon W. Harlow is a physician at Melrose Highlands, Mass. He has had excellent success in his work.

1886—Edgar D. Varney is supervising principal of the schools of Milford, Delaware.

1893—Dr. John Sturgis of Auburn attended the last sessions of the American College of Surgeons. Dr. Sturgis has recently been elected a member of this Association.

1900—A. W. Wing is beginning his third year at the head of the Commercial Department in the High School at Winthrop, Mass.

1902—Rev. A. A. Walsh, the husband of Mrs. Ruth Pettengill Walsh, Bates 1902, has become State Evangelist under the evangelistic committee of the Maine Free Baptist Association. He began his work at East Waterboro, November 5.

1904—Mrs. W. E. Kirkpatrick (Lucy May Billings) lives in Fort Fairfield, Me.

1909—Alice E. Howard of Brockton, Mass., was married on December 1 to Rev. Gould Brown of Bath.

Percy H. Booker is principal of Leavitt Institute, Turner, Me.

1911—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quincy (Ruth Sweetser, 1912) have a little daughter, Jean, born in September.

Hazel B. Barnard is teaching in Edward Little High School, Auburn, Me.

October 16 occurred the marriage of Ambrose J. Nichols, Bates 1911, and Miss Florence D. Perry. Their home is in Washington, Maine, where Mr. Nichols is principal of the high school.

Charles Lord is principal of Patten Academy, Patten, Me.

1912—Wayne Davis is teacher of History in Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg, Pa.

John P. Cheever, 1913, is also a teacher in Mercersburg Academy.

Carl T. Rhoades is a teacher in the high school at Weston, Mass.

Albert A. Rand is Literary Assistant in the Baptist Missionary Society, Ford Building, Boston.

William Hooper is teaching in Chicopee High School, Chicopee, Mass.

1914—Eugene Drake is a student at Bowdoin Medical School.

Onsville J. Moulton is teaching at Mechanic Falls, Me.

Helen Pease is a teacher in the high school at West Lebanon, N. H.

Mary Nichols is teaching in Addison, Me.

Mildred Paige is a teacher in Fairfax, Vt.

Ruth Morey is at her home in Lewiston.

Edith George is teaching in the high school at Lancaster, N. H.

1914—Arthur Schubert is teacher of German and French in Abbott School, Farmington, Me.

Carrie Freese is a teacher in Pennell Institute, Gray, Me.

Etta Rowell is teaching at Lee, Me.

Floyd Redman is submaster of Washington Academy, East Machias, Me.

Bertha Whitemore is teaching in the high school at Lee, Me.

Donald Partridge is principal of Canton High School, Canton, Me.

Nellie Hadley is a teacher in the high school at Saugus, Mass.
**THE BATES STUDENT**

**The WHITE STORE**
Lewiston's Finest Clothes Shop
We cater to the **COLLEGE TRADE**
**COLLEGE CHAP'S CLOTHES**
A SPECIALTY WITH US

**WHITE STORE, Opp. Music Hall Entrance**
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY ON EVERY PURCHASE YOU MAKE AT OUR SHOP

**CALL AT**
Berman's Empire Cafe
Home-made Pastry and Order Cooking
our specialty.
OPEN ALL NIGHT
107 Main Street
Lewiston

**WAKEFIELD BROTHERS'**
Drug Store
114 Lisbon Street
LEWISTON, ME.

**BENSON & WHITE, Insurance**
AGENCY ESTABLISHED 1887
Insurance of all Kinds Written at Current Rates
165 Main Street
LEWISTON, MAINE

**BATES BOYS**
You will find it to your advantage to buy
**CLOTHING FROM**
54 Lisbon St.
**GRANT & CO.**
Lewiston

**Merrill & Webber Co.**
PRINTERS and BOOKBINDERS
All kinds of Book and Job Printing executed in a neat, prompt and tasty manner
Blank Books, Ruled Books and Loose Leaf Work to order
New Location, 95 to 99 Main St., Auburn
Entrance No. 99
THE NEW SHOE STORE
Snappy Footwear for College Men and Women
LAMEY-WELLEHAN
110 Lisbon Street : Lewiston
Furnishings for Men, Hosiery for Women

RESERVED

COLLEGE STUDENTS
COME TO
ELM STREET MARKET
The nearest and best place to get Fruits, Fancy Crackers, Cold Meats, Dainties for Spreads and Chafing Dish Refreshments, etc.
FOGG & MILLER, Prop's
Bates College
LEWISTON, MAINE
FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., D.D., L.L.D.,
President
Professor of Psychology and Logic

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., LL.T.D.,
Emeritus Professor of Greek

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M., PH.D.,
Stanley Professor of Chemistry

WM. H. HARTSHORN, A.M., LL.T.D.,
Professor of English Literature

HERBERT R. PURINTON, A.M., D.D.,
Fullerton Professor of Biblical Literature and Religion

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON, A.M.,
Professor of Oratory

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

FRED A. KNAPP, A.M.,
Professor of Latin

FRED E. POMEROY, A.M.,
Professor of Biology

HARLEY H. BRITAN, A.M., PH.D.,
Cobb Professor of Philosophy

GEORGE M. CHASE, A.M.,
Belcher Professor of Greek

WILLIAM R. WHITEHORNE, A.M., PH.D.,
Professor of Physics

GEORGE E. RAMSDELL, A.M.,
Professor of Mathematics

FRANK D. TUBBS, A.M., S.T.D.,
Professor of Geology and Astronomy

R. N. GOULD, A.M.,
Knowlton Professor of History and Economics

ARTHUR F. HERTELL, A.M.,
Professor of French

CLARA L. BUSWELL, A.B.,
Dean for the Women of the College

ALBERT CRAIG BAIRD, A.M.,
Professor of English and Argumentation

ROYCE D. PURINTON, A.B.,
Director of Physical Training and Instructor in Physiology

JOHN M. CARROLL, A.B.,
Instructor in Economics

SAMUEL F. HARMS, A.M.,
Instructor in German

WILLIAM H. COLEMAN, A.B., A.M.,
Instructor in English

ARThUR E. MORSE, B.S.,
Instructor in Mathematics and Physics

BERTHA M. BELL,
Director of Physical Training for the Women and
Instructor in Physiology

ALICE M. FITZ,
Instructor in Household Economy

ETHEL B. CUTTS, A.B.,
Secretary to the Dean for the Women

HARRY ROWE, A.B.,
General V. M. C. A. Secretary

WARREN N. WATSON, B.S., A.M.,
Instructor in Chemistry

HAROLD SMITH, A.B.,
Graduate Assistant in Geology

WILLIAM H. SAFFER, JR., A.B.,
Graduate Assistant in Biology

BLANCHE W. ROBERTS, A.B.,
Librarian

MABEL E. MARR, A.B.,
Assistant Librarian

ELIZABETH D. CHASE, A.B.,
Secretary to the President

NOLA HOUDELETTE, A.B.,
Registrar

DELBERT ANDREWS, A.B.,
Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings

Thorough courses (largely elective) leading to the degrees of A.B. and B.S. Careful training in English Composition, Oratory and Debate. Thorough courses in Engineering and in subjects leading to these. Elective courses in Mathematics extending through the last three years. Excellent laboratory and library facilities. Up-to-date methods in teaching Greek, Latin, French, German, Spanish, History, Economics. Sociology and Philosophy. First-class Athletic field. New outdoor running track. Literary societies. Moral and Christian influences a primary aim. Active Christian Associations. A graduate V. M. C. A. secretary.

Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. Ninety-nine scholarships,—ninety-four of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.


For further information address the President.
**5 For Your Den 5**

**BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE PENNANTS**

**YALE and HARVARD**
Each 9 in. x 24 in.

**PRINCETON, CORNELL, MICHIGAN,**
Each 7 in. x 21 in.

**4—PENNANTS, Size 12 x 30—4**
Any Leading Colleges of Your Selection.

All of our best quality, in their proper colors, with colored emblems. Either assortment, for limited time, sent postpaid for 50 cents and five stamps to cover shipping costs. Write us for prices before placing orders for felt novelties of all kinds.

**THE GEM CITY NOVELTY CO.**
3623 Dittner Street
DAYTON, OHIO

---

**P. W. BABCOCK**

**LEADER**

**in the**

**DRUG PROFESSION**

**71 LISBON STREET **

**LEWISTON, MAINE**

**FOWLER & BRIGHT**

**J. B. HALL**

**P. HALL**

Agent for American Steam Laundry

**First-Class Work**

**AT**

**Merrill & Bubier's**

**HAIR DRESSING PARLOR**

199 Main Street, Corner Park

Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 Tuesday and Thursday, at 9 Saturday, at 11

---

**HARRY L. PLUMMER**

**Photo and Art Studio**

**124 Lisbon St.**

**Lewiston, Me.**

---

**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 $200.00. 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.**
A FRIEND TO ALL THAT STANDS FOR BATES IS CATERER ROSS “CLASS 1904” Who is still serving hot as well as congealed delicacies in his congenial way 56 Elm St., Lewiston, Maine Telephone 680

WELLS SELLS Real Sporting Goods Gym, In and Out-Door Track Supplies
Basket Ball Hockey and Polo Goods Skates Snow Shoes and Toboggans Pennants, Banners Pillow Tops Sweaters and Jerseys SPECIAL PRICES to BATES STUDENTS

Tel. 682-1. Open Evenings

Who’s Your Tailor? If you prefer clothes fashioned for your own figure, and object to the high prices necessarily charged by small tailors, let us send your measure to ED. V. PRICE & CO. Largest tailors in the world of GOOD made-to-order clothes The suit we’ll deliver will afford you greater satisfaction than you’ve ever enjoyed and the cost will be noticeably modest. May we have your measure to-day

Represented by ROYAL B. PARKER. 1 Parker Hall

Wells Sporting Goods Co. 52 Court St., AUBURN, ME.