IN MEMORIAM

Florence A. Rideout, '12

Strong hand, keen mind, true heart,
They say thy life is o'er,
In college halls, thy kindly face
And smile we'll see no more.

But no, beyond our sight,
Thy life shall have no end;
In unknown worlds of love and light,
Thou serv'st thy Heavenly Friend.

And here thy life shall shine,
And tender grace shall give
To us, oh friend, who knew thy worth.
Within our hearts, you live.
It was not Armstrong's fault that he was a kleptomaniac; nobody for a moment maintained that it was. Yet the fact remained. When, as a mere infant, he began to show unmistakable signs of the curious affliction—signs which manifested themselves thru the stealing and hoarding of the cherries from mother's new hat, and the buttons from father's Sunday vest,—his parents immediately instituted a search among the musty archives of a long-forgotten past, for the purpose of finding some forefather or foremother, long since beyond self-defence, upon whom the responsibility might be placed. The search was not unsuccessful. Some three or four generations back, they succeeded in finding one whose recorded history was meagre, but who—as further investigation subsequently disclosed—had seemingly been possessed, while in the flesh, of an unconquerable desire to appropriate for himself whatever he happened to see that was not his own. Here, then, was a harbor of refuge. And, because this same ancestor had for some decades been beyond the point where he could speak for himself, there was no opposition when he was forced to accept the blame for his progeny's eccentricity.

Thus, Willard Armstrong entered upon his earthly career handicapped, yet happy in his own innocence of the cause therefor. The boys at school, however, were of a somewhat different mind in regard to the matter, especially when dimes and miscellaneous trinkets frequently winged their flight to the regions of the unknown, from the direction of their pockets, and, moreover, when sundry dainties escaped from their lunch baskets at recess. They were not slow, however, in identifying the culprit, and they desired a more tangible means of satisfaction than the memory of some departed progenitor. Thus it came about that Willard was cordially disliked, and branded as a thief by all the boys at school and on the street.

As time went on, and the boy grew up into the stalwart adolescence, his strange madness seemed to decrease, a circumstance at which all his friends rejoiced, meanwhile breathing freer and
relievedly loosening the tight hold upon their possessions. To all intents and purposes, Armstrong was cured.

In his twenty-first year, Willard became permeated with a strong desire to go to college, an idea which had hitherto not been remarkably prominent in his thought. His parents were not averse to the proposition, and, as he was apparently able to control his eccentric tendency, they trusted to his ability for keeping out of trouble, and saw no reason why he should not take his place in the college world.

In the fall of that same year, then, Armstrong with hopes high and ambitions worthy, arrived one day at the imposing, building-dotted campus where much of his time for the next four years would be spent. After searching out the proper authorities, he began to make inquiries as to his room and his roommate. He soon found the former to his taste, and the latter a genial fellow, but quiet and unassuming, of apparently the same age as himself. His name, he said, was Douglas—Jack Douglas from Portland,—and Armstrong decided at once that he should like him. Douglas, it later developed, was an athlete, and this circumstance drew the two still closer together. Thus, college life opened pleasantly for Armstrong, who soon became a favorite among his fellows.

One afternoon, several weeks after the beginning of the term, Armstrong was sitting alone in his room. Being idle, he mused, and while musing, his thought centered upon the earlier days of his career in contrast with the present. With the memory, there returned that old desire, that strange, inexplicable impulse to steal,—to take something not his own. His roommate's desk was conveniently near, and on it was a book. It was not much of a book, merely a cheap dictionary, but it served as a concrete object upon which to carry out the mania. A moment later it reposed, in Armstrong's trunk. While the craving was still seeking other prey, the door opened and Douglas entered, glowing with exercise. He noticed nothing amiss, and soon settled himself to work, while Willard softly stole from the room. Even this act was performed in a kleptomaniacal manner.

It was not long before a word tangled itself up in Jack's mind and refused to come out into the light of recognition, so he reached for his dictionary.
“Hullo, that’s funny, I thought I laid that dictionary right here, I’m almost sure I did. I’ll bet some guy has borrowed it as usual. It’s about the only one in the hall. Hang it, I won’t bother with the word, anyway. I guess I’ll go and see if the mail is in yet.”

As he went out, he met Armstrong in the hall. “Hullo, Will, he cried, “seen my dictionary anywhere. I’ve misplaced it.”

“No,” replied Armstrong. “I haven’t. Somebody must have borrowed it; that’s the favorite occupation of some people, you know.” So the matter was forgotten until time should suggest a further need of the dictionary.

The weeks went by as usual, save for the occasional disappearance of some trifling article from Douglas’ desk, causing momentary perplexity.

“I declare, Will,” Douglas burst out one day, “this borrowing business is getting to be a chestnut. I wish they’d start something new for a diversion, try returning things, for example. I’ve lost three books and a fountain pen since the first of last week. And Bill Evans in Number 9 has lost his watch and other things, too. I tell you it looks queer.”

With the first manifestations of spring, and the consequent drying of the outdoor running track, Armstrong spent a large portion of his time in the open air, and Douglas ceased to complain about the borrowing. His time was largely spent in baseball practice.

One day about the first of May, Douglas dashed excitedly into his room, seized his astonished chum by the arm, whirled him rapidly about the room to the resultant overthrow of several chairs, then turned a couple of handsprings, stood for a few seconds on his head, flung himself into a chair, and finally spoke:

“Will, old sport,” he panted, “I’m in love.”

Armstrong smiled.

“Oh, I know you think it’s a joke, but I’m not kiddin’ you now. It’s straight as a die, up an’ down true. I’m in love clear to my ears and I mean to stay in.”

His roommate took a quieter view of it.

“Don’t worry, my boy,” he advised paternally. You’ll get it over it soon. It probably isn’t very deep, anyway.
When did you get wise to the fact that you were in this deplorable condition? Has it been coming on long?"

“No, I've felt it some ever since I met her last winter, but the real, genuine, full-grown flower didn’t blossom out until this afternoon. And believe me, Will, it’s come to stay.”

“Have you asked her?”

“No yet. I'll have to wait a while. It's too soon, now.”

“Is she good looking?”

“See for yourself. Here’s the photo. Taken expressly for yours truly. Careful there, this side up, you know.”

Armstrong took the picture and studied it a long time in silence. Every outline of her face, every shade of expression, was indelibly engraved on his brain. Yes, she was pretty, prettier than any girl he had ever seen. He handed the photograph back in silence and fell to musing abstractedly.

“What's her name?” he inquired at last.

“Bernice Hilton. Pretty name, isn’t it?”


The spring work went steadily on, both fellows for a time being absorbed in their athletic duties. Gradually, however, Armstrong’s interest began to wane. His absences from practice were more and more noticeable and when he did report for duty it was with a listless, abstracted air, very unlike his former enthusiasm. After several unsuccessful attempts to get at the seat of the trouble, Douglas gave up in despair, and left him to settle his own difficulties as best he could. It might be said also that the borrowing had nearly ceased, although the returning had not yet begun.

Jack's affair of the heart was apparently progressing well, but distressingly slow. He made his periodic calls with unswerving punctuality, was faithfully received, and Miss Hilton was manifestly glad to see him on all occasions. But whenever he ventured to broach the subject nearest his heart, the question burning for utterance, he found her firm in her decision. He must wait—wait indefinitely, was all the satisfaction he could get. So he waited of necessity but not patiently.

All this time Armstrong was becoming more and more
abstracted. He neglected his lessons, his athletic work,—everything. He would sometimes disappear for quite an interval, but would offer no explanation on his return.

The season wore along, and the end of the school year was in sight. With June came renewed purpose and resolution, and Jack determined to be put off no longer. He would know his fate definitely before nightfall. Accordingly, about three o'clock of the same afternoon on which he reached this conclusion, he arrayed himself in his best and set forth for the residence of his lady love. He was filled with a grim satisfaction that, whatever her answer, the suspense would, at least, be ended. There was a long pause after he rang the bell, but finally the door was opened by the young lady's brother, who informed Jack that his sister was not in. The look on the lad's face belied his words, however, and Douglas, suspicious, pushed past him into the hall. Without stopping to knock, as was his custom, he unceremoniously pushed open the door and entered. But he stepped back, astonished, upon the threshold, for as he gazed, Willard Armstrong arose to meet him. There was a moment of awkward, embarrassed silence. Then Douglas spoke:

"It appears that I have arrived at an unfortunate time. Had I anticipated anything like this, I should certainly not have come. I beg pardon for intruding upon such a delightful scene." With a mocking bow, he turned to leave the room, but Armstrong, with a muttered word to the girl, strode quickly to him.

"No, Jack, you stay. It is your right, and I ask it."

Willard seemed greatly confused and passed out as quickly as possible. When the outside door had closed, Douglas stepped into the room.

"Well, how long has this been going on?" he inquired. "Has he sprung his final trap, yet?" The sneer had not left his face. She looked at him white and troubled.

"Yes," she whispered.

"And his answer?"

"He wants it to-night at eight o'clock."

Douglas looked relieved. The sneer left his face, and its place was taken by his own genial smile, as he said,

"In that case, before you send the answer, I have a few things to say, and I guess I'll say them now."
Willard Armstrong spent the rest of the afternoon amid conflicting emotions. He knew that he had been led on by his own mania to do an underhanded thing, yet somehow he could not bring himself to a proper condition of repentance, which perhaps was not to be wondered at. Moreover, there was the uncertainty as to his answer, for, although he knew that Douglas was probably pressing his suit at that moment, with all the ardor at his command, yet that afternoon, she had decidedly favored him, the kleptomaniac.

His suspense was short-lived, however, for a knock at his door, brought him to it with alacrity. It proved to be a boy, with a note, which Armstrong turned his attention to. As he read, his face lighted up. This was truly happiness.

"Dear Will: Your answer is 'yes.' Father is suspicious and we must get away. I will be ready at eight." Too good to be true! He read and reread the note, then carefully placed it in his coat pocket, which happened to be appropriately situated on the left side. In the midst of his joy and excitement, a momentary pang smote him as he thought of his unfortunate roommate. His voice was really sympathetic as he murmured, "Poor Jack. Hard luck, old boy."

Promptly at eight twenty-five Armstrong left—some distance down the street—the automobile which he had hired, and cheerily made his way toward the house. A figure, heavily veiled, was waiting for him at the gate, and as he approached, she made a motion for him to be quiet. Then she joined him quickly and together they hastened down the street. Once more Armstrong attempted to speak and again the girl silenced him.

"Hush," she whispered. "Don't breathe a word. Father is watching and it will go hard with you if he catches us." In five minutes they had reached the auto and here Armstrong paused.

"Now, my dear," he said, tenderly, "no one can hear us now, at any rate, and I am going to take my first kiss from those lips." He seized her in his arms and attempted to carry out his purpose, but she broke away from him alarmed.

"No, no, Will," she whispered hoarsely, "not here. They may find us yet. Let us waste no time but go, go."

"All right," he laughed, humoring her. "I won't press the
matter any more now, but remember, on the way back, I shall claim a double number."

He helped her into the auto and they were soon speeding away into the night. There was little attempt at conversation on the way, for Armstrong's attention was wholly occupied in manipulating the car; but he was content to feel her near him, and to realize that soon, very soon, she would be his, irrevocably his. Thus pleasantly he dreamed, and at the end of an hour, entered a little village, where he soon drew up before a modest little white house. As the girl saw it, and realized that they had reached their destination, she gave a contented little sigh, and nestled closer to him. The next instant she had sprung quickly up, and was on the ground before he had opportunity to assist her.

A moment later Armstrong had left his auto in a place of safety and joined the girl.

"Now, dearest," he said lovingly, "before I go in I must take what you denied me when we started. Your father is safely out of the way now and you have no excuse to offer." He seized her in his arms and, lifting the veil, deposited on those ruby lips a genuine lover's kiss.

Oh, cruel hand of Fate that turns our greatest joys into disappointments! In some inexplicable way the veil became tangled up in a pin that was fastened to Armstrong's coat and, as he stepped back, the face was uncovered. At that same instant a light from within the house was flashed upon the features and Armstrong found himself gazing not into the blushing cheeks and downcast eyes of an adorable maiden, but into the perfectly calm features and twinkling eyes of Jack Douglas. Will sprang back, speechless and staring. The eyes began to twinkle still more.

"Gee whiz, Will," ejaculated Douglas, smacking his lips, "that certainly was some kiss. Give me another one just like that, won't you, please, darling, just one more."

Armstrong struck savagely at the mocking face, but its owner dodged skillfully to one side. Then, after a long, withering look, that, if looks could kill, would have meant life imprisonment for its originator, Armstrong turned and strode away to his automobile. Not until he heard the chugging of the motor, did
Douglas speak. Then he called out mockingly, "Say, Will, next time you steal a girl, you had better kiss her before you start."

There was no answer save an angry snort of the horn as the auto slowly moved away. Douglas stood and listened to the departing sounds; as he stood there, motionless, a little figure in white stole out of the house and took its place by his side. Together they waited in silence, until, with a long, final wail, that gradually died into silence, the automobile, bearing Willard Armstrong, kleptomaniac, passed into oblivion. And then, what Willard Armstrong, kleptomaniac, had intended for Bernice Hilton, Jack Douglas gave.

YESTERDAY

CLARENCE I. CHATTO, '12

'Twas yesterday—
He rode away—
And left me standing here alone
To list the sound of his horse's feet
Go clanging down the ways of stone,
Thru the dust of the summer-basking street,
Until in the distance it died away,
As died within me the strong heart-beat
Which told of our parting yesterday.

'Twas yesterday—
But yesterday—
When last his lips leaned down to me.
"To-morrow I'll come back to you, dear!"
He whispered, but came not back to me.
And so I wait until night draws near,
Wait till the dawn brings back the day,
Yearning with all my soul to hear
My love, home coming from yesterday.
A LITTLE MESSAGE FROM THE TOILERS

Which may be called:

“The Other One.”

CLAIR VINCENT CHESLEY, ’12

Hearken now unto the tale of the “Other One;” not the “Man of Sorrows,” but the one who, even as He, fared far into the land of Affliction.

Not his was the lot of the humble Nazarene, albeit upon him fell a full share of travail in the hell-hot furnaces of the mills,—he laboured, not in the daytime, but through the hours of darkness, never beholding the rising or the setting of the sun in the glorious heavens.

As I have told you, he was a toiler, but withal of an altruistic spirit. He pitied the lot of his fellow-toilers, and was strong to lift up his voice against the oppression of the masters—the kings of high finance.

But even as all altruistic souls, he was misunderstood; his fellows turned not unto him, but harshly accused him of self-seeking. They railed against his efforts, and held him up to the finger of scorn, when he endeavored to ease them of their burdens, knowing not what they did.

Notwithstanding this, he battled onward in his solitary struggle for the rights and privileges of his fellows—unheeded and unbefriended.

When, now, he had for a time uselessly lifted up his voice against the oppressor, he was deprived of his right to toil in those hell-red stamping-mills, wherein the vigor of manhood, in a brief span of years, is transformed to the tottering decrepitude of premature senility.

And his name was affixed unto a black-list, that he might not elsewhere find hire.

And as I have said, his fellows heeded not his words, but passed him by upon the other side of the road.

So by these deeds did they crucify him, and his children cried for bread.

Of a verity there are other means of murder than by bullet and steel—and more subtle by far.
When, now, despairing, turned in wrath away from those portals wherein he wrought out his livelihood, he beheld the sheeted spectre of Starvation grimly stalking amid his loved ones, the heart within him became like unto a stone, and he stole—stole that he might gain for them but a bit of bread.

But the hand of the law was heavy upon him, for he suffered affliction for the expiation of his man-called crime.

But within the portals of the plutocrats was mirth and revelry; for upon them the burden of the Law fell not; and they made great feast in consequence thereof.

But yet the hand of the Law was heavy upon the malefactor, and they who passed by railed on him. * * * * * * *

Oh ye, who, in your ceaseless scramble for power and gold, are eating your bread in the blood and sweat of the “Other’s” brow, and traffic in human hearts and human happiness, give ear unto the message of my tale, and then, if ye can,—call your work good—and—God knoweth. * * * * * * * * *

And they crucify Him. * * * * And they who passed by railed on him.

---

MEMORY

ALTON IRWIN DE LANO, '13

The old schoolhouse of childhood days
That stood adown the hill—
As I glance back o'er mem'ries page—
Comes up before me still.

Again I sit at my old desk
'Mid friends of other times,
When thoughts would stray from dusty books
To boyish walks and climbs.

But, like a flash, the scene is changed,
For Time has made his call,
And only one face stays the same,
The clock's upon the wall.
For the first time in the history of Bates College, it has won the Maine Intercollegiate Track-Meet. At the meets of the last two years, Bates has pushed the winning college for the first place, and this year she forged ahead sufficiently to win the coveted honor. Having won a baseball game from Harvard, and the state track-meet, we may well feel proud of our achievements, we may well feel glad that we are Bates men and women; but the fact that should make us more elated than these victories is that we have won these distinctions fairly and honestly. Officials at the meet pronounced it the fairest and the cleanest meet that they ever had to do with. The decisions of the judges were not questioned by either the winning or the losing sides, and the fairness and earnestness of the true sportsman characterized each event.

A very important change has been made in the personnel of the editorial staff of The Student for this month. Mr. Deer-
ing, who has managed the Local Department so efficiently for the last five issues, has resigned his position, and Mr. Alley has been chosen by the Faculty to take his place. Mr. Deering has done excellent work in his department, and has been prompt and faithful. Mr. Alley is also well fitted, however, for the work, and will carry on the department, keeping it up to its usual standard.

Again has sorrow come to our college. Again is one of our number taken from us. This time the Angel of Death came without warning, visited the class about to graduate, and took from its ranks one of its most popular and one of its best loved members. William Edwin Lovell was a man his fellows delighted to honor, and a man who held a large place in the affections of his classmates and of those who knew him. He was a man of ideals, earnest and conscientious in his work, and would, in after life as now, have done credit to Bates. On the eve, as it were, of the completion of his college work here, he was called to lay down his tools and give up his work. He had looked for a longer career, for broader fields of activity, and for a larger work, but who shall say that his life was incomplete? Who shall say that the world is not the better for his having lived? We may not see the Divine purpose clearly, but we can have confidence that all is well. Although the call may "come at an hour that we know not of," we may rest confident that

"God's in His Heaven—
All's right with the world."
Helen George, '14, and Ruth Smith, '13, are each recovering from a short illness.

Ada Rounds, '12, has been acting as substitute teacher in Jordan High School, Lewiston, during the illness of the regular instructor in mathematics.

Ruth Sweetser, '12, has been supplying for several teachers in Edward Little High School, Auburn, during the winter.

Miss Isabel F. Dolliver, '15, who was compelled to leave college on account of sickness in her family, is quite seriously ill at her home in Manset, Maine.

Frances E. Bartlett, '15, is recovering rapidly from a recent operation for appendicitis.

Leonard S. Smith, '12, who has been ill at the Central Maine General Hospital, has returned to college.

Earl D. Merrill, '12, who has been at the Central Maine General Hospital for nearly four weeks, is much improved and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Shirley J. Rawson, '14, who has been working at home during the last three weeks, has returned to college.

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. McNeal were visiting friends in Lewiston for a few days recently. Dr. and Mrs. McNeal were on their way to Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario, where Dr. McNeal is Professor of English. Mrs. McNeal was formerly Miss Libby, at one time dean at Bates College.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne C. Jordan have been spending the weekend with Mr. Jordan's father, Prof. Lyman G. Jordan of Frye Street, Lewiston.

Mrs. Blanche W. Roberts has returned from Medford, where she has been attending the meeting of the New England Associa-
tion of College Librarians. The meeting was held in the library at Tufts College.

Mrs. George C. Chase delightfully entertained the young ladies of the Sophomore and Freshman classes, at her home on Frye Street, Lewiston. The program included vocal solos by Helen Foss and Carrie Freese, both of '14, a violin selection by Miss Miriam Birdseye, and an informal talk by Prof. J. Y. Stanton. Prof. Stanton chose as the subject of his talk, "The Hall of Fame". It is always a pleasure to listen to Prof. Stanton and many interesting questions were asked at the close of the talk. Late in the afternoon every one joined in singing college songs. In the dining-room, Mrs. G. E. Ramsdell and Mrs. A. G. Cushman, assisted by Mrs. A. N. Leonard and Mrs. W. H. Hartshorn, served delicious chocolate and fancy cakes.

Great curiosity was evinced by those of the Medicine Party students who received invitations to a "Medicine Side Show" at the home of Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Pomeroy, on Saturday evening, April 17. The greater part of the guests came costumed to represent some patent medicines and the house was decorated with patent medicine posters. On the table in one room were envelopes containing letters of the alphabet which, if properly arranged, spelled the name of some medicine. A smelling contest under the direction of Prof. Jordan caused a great deal of amusement. The difficulty of determining the name of the contents of twenty-five little vials, merely by the sense of smell, was surprising. Advertisements with the name of the medicine omitted furnished an interesting contest. Three doctors, Mr. Harms, Mr. Cushman, and Prof. Pomeroy, on holding consultation, found that the guests were all suffering from various diseases and numerous prescriptions were tendered. The prescriptions were filled at Prof. Whitehorne's apothecary shop in the dining-room. Mrs. Pomeroy, assisted by Miss Rachel Knapp, served refreshments, delicious enough to offset the effects of so much medicine.

The prizes, boxes, and bottles of patent medicine, for the three best costumes among the young ladies were awarded to
Bertha McDaniel, '14, Venila Shores, '14, and Marion Lougee, '14. The first two prizes for the best men's costumes were awarded to William Small and Royal Parker, both of '14, who represented Blue Jay Corn Plasters. Prizes were awarded in the three guessing contests and those not winning prizes were given souvenirs of the evening. Never was a more healthful and delightful evening spent than at the "Medicine Side Show."

On the afternoon of April 13, Prof. and Mrs. A Trip to Mexico F. D. Tubbs entertained a party of junior class members, in their home on Wood Street. When the guests arrived they were conducted to the "baggage car" where they left their wraps, and then took their seats in the "train." Between stations, Prof. Tubbs lectured on the habits and customs of Mexico and exhibited Mexican minerals which he had collected. When certain stations were reached, installments of passengers went out to the dining-room where Mrs. Tubbs, assisted by Miss Margaret Tubbs, served delicious fruits, chocolate, and fancy crackers. When Mexico was reached the passengers went out into the "station yard" and played a Mexican game, utilizing a bag of peanuts swung on a bright streamer, and a stick. Cakes and confections were served as a reward for the labor and everyone expressed great pleasure in the journey to Mexico.

Since the staging has been removed from the outside of the new science building, it presents a very pleasing appearance. The work on the interior of the building is being completed as rapidly as possible.

Girls' Mandolin Club A recent afternoon program of the Women's Literary Union, of Auburn, included several selections from the Girls' Mandolin Club. On April 30, the Girls' Mandolin Club of Bates, assisted in the Minstrel Show given by the Junior Auxiliary of the Trinity Church in Lewiston.
The first annual debate with Colgate University was held in Lewiston City Hall, on Monday evening, May sixth. Although the question was one involving the technical knowledge of our present banking system, the arguments were so clearly presented by both sides, that the attention and interest of the large audience was held throughout the evening. Justice J. C. Cornish, before rendering the decision of the judges, complimented the contestants for their ability to think and to express themselves clearly before an audience. The Judges awarded the debate to Colgate. The Bates debaters are to be congratulated for the strong way in which they presented the unpopular side of the question. The Colgate representatives displayed argumentative ability through the debate, Mr. Conrad giving an especially strong rebuttal.

The program was as follows:

Selection
Orchestra
Prayer
Leavitt H. Hallock, D.D.
Response
Orchestra

Question for Debate: Resolved, That the Aldrich plan of banking and currency reform as provided in the bill introduced into the Senate, January 11, 1912, should be adopted.

SPEAKERS

**COLGATE**
Affirmative
Bruce Landers Babcock, '14
Willitt, N. Y.
Julius Houseman Amberg, '12
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Sherman Harold Conrad, '12
Atlantic City, N. J.

**BATES**
Negative
Wayne Edward Davis, '12
Rochester, N. H.
Harry Havelock Lowry, '12
Providence, R. I.
Clair Elsmere Turner, '12
Harmony, Me.

**Alternate**
Franklin Illinois Winter, '13
Bloomfield, N. J.

**Rebuttal**
Mr. Davis
Mr. Lowry
Mr. Turner

Music
Orchestra
Presiding Officer—Hon. Frank A. Morey, Mayor of Lewiston.

Board of Judges—Hon. J. C. Cornish, Associate Justice Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, Augusta, Me.; Professor Craven Laycock, Professor of Argumentation, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.; Hon. William H. Looney, Portland, Me.

Timekeeper—John L. Reade, Esq.

Music by the College Orchestra.

On the evening of the above debate, a team composed of Harry W. Rowe, '12, Wade L. Grindle, '13, and Gordon L. Cave, '13, supporting the affirmative side of the above question, won from Clark University at Worcester, Mass.

The third in the series of entertainments, held for the benefit of the endowment fund, was given in Fiske room, Saturday evening, April 20, when the young ladies, assisted by several young gentlemen, and by members of the faculty, presented scenes from Shakespeare. Scenes from the following plays were dramatized: *Julius Caesar*, *As You Like It*, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, *Twelfth Night*, *Merchant of Venice*, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, *Hamlet*, *Much Ado About Nothing*, and *King Lear*. Little time had been spent in preparation and rehearsals; the presentation, however, was excellent and the costumes were good representations of the dress of the Elizabethan period. Misses Minerva Dunlap, '12, and Helen Deering, '12, were awarded the prize for the most clever presentation.

The annual Sophomore Champion Debate, which was held in Hathorn Hall, Friday evening, April 26th, was of a high degree of excellence. The arguments clinched squarely, and the masterly way in which both sides of the question were handled showed that all the contestants were thoroughly acquainted with the merits of the subject. The prize of fifteen dollars for the team presenting the better argument was awarded to the affirmative.
Arthur E. Tarbell of Lisbon received the prize of ten dollars for the best individual debate.

The program was as follows:

**Music**

**Prayer**

Rev. Leavitt H. Hallock

**Question for Debate**

Resolved: That Labor Unions are on the whole detrimental to the best interests of the United States.

**Speakers**

**Affirmative**

Arthur E. Tarbell
Flora M. Lougee
George C. Marsden

**Negative**

Donald B. Partridge
Helen J. Downs
James R. Packard

Timekeeper—Harry H. Lowry, '12

**Rebuttal**

**Affirmative**

Donald B. Partridge
Helen J. Downs
James R. Packard

**Negative**

Arthur E. Tarbell
Flora M. Lougee
George C. Marsden

**Music**

Presiding Officer—President George C. Chase.

Judges—Professor George M. Chase, Dana S. Williams, Esq., John L. Reade, Esq.

Alternates—Nicholas C. Andronis, William G. Tackaberry.

Committee of Arrangements—Nicholas C. Andronis, William G. Tackaberry.

---

**Polymnian Election**

President, John F. McDaniel, '13, East Barrington, N. H.

Vice-President, Donald B. Partridge, '14, Norway Lake.

Sec., Miss Mildred S. Bassett, '15, Rochester, N. H.


Treasurer, Shirley J. Rawson, '14, South Paris.

Asst. Treas., Miss Elaine Currier, '13, Andover, N. H.

Executive Com., Frank H. Jewett, '13, Dexter; Karl D. Lee,
'14, Leominster, Mass.; Miss Frances Malone, '15, Ellsworth.
Membership Com., Walter P. Deering, '13, Bridgton.
Flower Com., Miss Bessie Atto, '13, Bethlehem, N. H.
Music Com., E. G. Barrow, '14, Newport, R. I.; Miss M. L. Roberts, '15, Georgiaville, R. I.

Pres., Wade L. Grindle, '13, South Penobscot.

Piaerian Election
Vice-Pres., J. Roy Packard, '14, Monmouth.
Sec., Miss Mary E. Wadsworth, '15, West Gardiner.
Treas., Frank S. Hoy, '15, Lewiston.
Music Com., Miss Verne Blake, '13, Haverhill, Mass.; Miss Carrie M. Freese, '14, Gorham; Miss Mabel C. Durgan, '15, Island Falls.
Decorating Com., Miss Smith, '13.

Europeophian Election
Pres., John H. Dickson, Jr., '13, Lewiston.
Vice-Pres., Royal B. Parker, '14, Auburn.
Sec., Miss Viola B. Nevens, '15, Lewiston.
Asst. Sec., Miss Abbie E. Foster, '15, East Corinth.
Treas., Louis B. Knight, '15, Limestone.
Executive Com., Joseph Vaughan, '13, Norridgewock; Miss Helen Vose, '13, Sabattus; Miss Edith Adams, '14, Auburn; Frank Leavitt, '14, Effingham, N. H.; Earl A. Harding, '15, Pittsfield.
Music Com., Miss Margaret Lougee, '13, Lewiston; Ralph Morgridge, '14, Dexter; Miss Maude Howard, '15, Lewiston.
Decorating Com., Miss Margaret Dickson, '13, Lewiston.
A meeting of the Jordan Scientific Society was held on April 22, in the laboratory with President Fuller in the chair. The president introduced in turn W. H. Sawyer, '13, who spoke interestingly on “Corn Canning,” and Geo. F. Conklin, '12, who discussed the “Nitrogen Problem.” Afterward, an informal talk was held. One of the most enjoyable meetings of the society for the year was held at the home of Prof. Lyman G. Jordan on the evening of May 1. Many guests were present. The program consisted of a travel lecture by Prof. Jordan, a reading by Clair E. Turner, '12, and an original paper read by Chas. C. Knights, '12. Music was furnished by an orchestra consisting of Edward H. Fuller, '12, Clair E. Turner, '12, A. E. Jennings, '12, with Miss Verna Corey, '13, at the piano. All voted the evening most enjoyable and thanked Prof. and Mrs. Jordan heartily for their hospitality.

While attempting to shoot rapids on the Androscoggin River, Sunday afternoon, May 4, William Edwin Lovell, one of the most prominent and popular men of the Class of 1912, together with his companion, J. Osborne Faulkner of Lewiston, was thrown from the canoe and drowned. Several spectators saw the accident but were unable to render aid. Faulkner went down immediately, but Lovell, before becoming chilled and exhausted, swam to within fifteen feet of safety. The body of Lovell was recovered, Monday forenoon, many men from the College being in the crew that were grappling for the victims.

The remains were brought to Hathorn Hall, Wednesday morning, that all who so desired might gaze for the last time on the face of their comrade. Funeral services were conducted by the Class of 1912. Lovell’s favorite hymns were sung by a male quartet, and Clarence I. Chatto, '12, delivered an appreciation and tribute to the dead. Prayer was offered by Howard A. Welsh, '12. Tears stood in the eyes of all when the last hymn was sung, and they were a fit tribute to one of the most popular fellows, one of the cleanest men, that Bates College ever knew.

The body was accompanied to the station by the men of 1912,
THE BATES STUDENT

marching behind muffled drums. J. F. Lovell, a brother of the deceased, and George E. Brunner, as a representative of the Senior Class, left with the body for Lovell’s home at Springfield.


Reinsch, P. S.; Readings on American State Government.
Rose, J. H.; William Pitt.
Taylor, H. O.; The Mediæval Mind. 2 vol.
Bullock, C. J.; Selected Readings in Economics.
Bates, E. S.; Touring in 1600.
McCall, S. W.; The Business of Congress.
Zimmern, A. E.; Greek Commonwealth.
Bowden, Joseph; Elements of the Theory of Integers.
Durège, H.; Elements of the Theory of Functions.
Ferguson, W. S.; Hellenistic Athens.
Hoskins, L. M.; Elements of Graphic Statics.
Randall, O. E.; Shades and Shadows.
Church, J. P.; Mechanics of Internal Work.
Cajori, Florian; Theory of Equations.
From the Divinity Library:
Carter, J. B.; Religious Life of Ancient Rome.
Arnold, E. V.; Roman Stoicism.
From the Alumni Association:
Smith, F. H.; Kennedy Square.
Pyle; Manuel of Personal Hygiene.
Sadler; The Cause and Cure of Colds.
Dearborn, G. V. N.; Text-book of Human Physiology.
Honors for members of the Senior class have been awarded in the three groups as follows:

**Language group**: Ray A. Clement, Derry Village, N. H.; Clarence I. Chatto, Sargentville; Albert A. Rand, Bradford, Mass.; Elizabeth M. Campbell, Westbrook; June Atkinson, Brunswick; Claramay Purington, West Bowdoin.

**Science group**: Earle D. Merrill, Madison; Clair E. Turner, Harmony; Carl T. Rhoades, Harmony; Fredrika E. Hodgdon, Portland; Verna M. Sawtelle, Auburn; Hazel E. Howard, Lewiston.

An interesting course of lectures has been arranged by the Y. M. C. A., on various fields of life work. They are as follows:

April 23—Journalism, J. L. Reade, Lewiston.
May 1—Opportunities in the Ministry, Dr. F. E. Emrich, Boston.
May 8—Physical Directorship and Playground Work, Dr. J. H. McCurdy, Springfield.
May 15—Opportunities in Foreign Countries, S. E. Emrich, Mardin, Turkey.
May 25—Y. M. C. A. Secretaryship, Dr. F. N. Seerley, Springfield.

Lectures on law, teaching and medicine will be announced later.

At the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on April 23d, Mr. J. L. Reade gave a very interesting talk on journalism, giving a good idea of the opportunities for a life work in this field.

The address of Dr. F. E. Emrich, which was scheduled for May first, was postponed, and Dr. George L. Cady, of Dorchester, Mass., spoke. Dr. Cady emphasized the call for help which is going up all over our country, and made a strong appeal for clean living.

Dr. J. H. McCurdy, of Springfield Training School, addressed the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Thursday evening, May 9th. He stated that, at present, the calls to fill positions of Physi-
cal Directorship in the Y. M. C. A.'s, colleges, and schools, are four to six times greater than the number of men available at Springfield Training School. Dr. McCurdy emphasized the demand for men of high moral character.

Mrs. Homans, of Wellesley College, who was the guest of Dean Woodhull over Sunday, addressed the young women of the college, April 21, at their regular Sunday evening service in Rand Hall. Mrs. Homans spoke of the value of physical training in the college girl's course, and touched upon many other phases of college life.

Saturday evening, April 13, Harington Emerson of New York, gave an interesting address on the subject: "Efficiency." Mr. Emerson divides History into two epochs: the period of manual labor, and the present age of skilled labor and conservation of energy. He says that women have fallen behind in the rapid advance of men in labor-saving devices, and that they must regain their lost kingdom through efficiency. The twelve principles of efficiency, as stated by Mr. Emerson, include fairness, ideals, discipline, record, schedule, standardization, and common sense.

Sunday evening, April 14, Rev. Robert Elliott Speer, of New York City, addressed a large audience in the Main Street Free Baptist Church. Dr. Speer drew some valuable lessons from the life of Ion Keith-Falconer, speaking particularly of the independence of the man in departing from many of the conventional rules which so mould the lives of men to-day. Dr. Speer is a noted lecturer and author, and is the present secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

An instance of the increasing popularity of Bible Study is shown by the fifty dollar prize to be awarded to a Harvard or Radcliffe undergraduate for passing the best examination in the Old Testament.
Rainy weather and a late spring have seriously interfered with the practice of candidates for the tennis team. Woodman, '13, and Tomblen, '14, remain from last year's team. Alley, '13, and Nickerson, '13, will probably make up the second team in doubles. The Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament takes place May 23, 24, and 25 at Orono.

At a meeting of the Athletic Advisory Board May 7, an interscholastic tennis tournament, to be held under the management of the Bates tennis team, was proposed. R. D. Purinton and S. R. Oldham, from the faculty, with Bassett, '12, and Buck, '12, from the student body, were appointed as a committee to make arrangements.

On May 2 and 3, beginning at 4 o'clock on each afternoon, the spring interclass track meet was run off under the supervision of Coach Lathrop. The interest was largely in the work of the men who were expected to win points for Bates at the Maine Intercollegiate Track Meet on May 11. The features of the meet were the work of Shepard, who put the shot 43 ft. 2 in., and of Gove, who threw the discus 129 ft. 4 in., new Bates records and better than the Maine Intercollegiate records. Blanchard and Woodman ran well in the hurdles. In the runs, Thompson, Deering, and Parker were the stars. Taken altogether, the work of the men made Bates feel that she had a fine chance to win the Maine Intercollegiates on May 11.

The summary:

125-Yard High Hurdles—Blanchard, '12, first; Woodman, '13, second; Bartlett, '12, third; time, 15 4-5s.
100-Yard Dash—Nevers, '14, first; Baker, '14, second; Nash, '15, third; time, 10 1-5s.

440-Yard Dash—Thompson, '13, first; Houston, '13, second; Deering, third; time, 53 4-5s.

Mile Run—Parker, '14, first; Kidder, '13, second; Tibbetts, '13, third; time, 4.55.

High Jump—Kempton, '12, first; Drake, '14, second; Woodman, '13, third; height, 5 feet 8 in.

Discus Throw—Gove, '13, first; Shepard, '13, second; Leavitt, '14, third; distance, 129 feet 4 in.

Pole Vault—Stinson, '14, first; Baker, '14, second; Woodman, '13, third; height, 9 ft. 3 in.

Low Hurdles—Won by Blanchard, '12; Woodman, '13, 2d; Bartlett, '12, 3d; time, 25 1-2s.


Half Mile—Won by Deering, '13; Houston, '13, 2d; Ellis, '14, 3d. Time, 2m. 8s.

Two-Mile—Won by Parker, '14; Kidder, '13, 2d; Keer, '14, 3d. Time, 10m., 47 1-2s.

Shot Put—Won by Shepard, '13; Gove, '13, 2d; Leavitt, '14, 3d; distance, 43 ft. 2 in.

Hammer Throw—Won by Leavitt, '14; Hooper, '12, 2d; Gove, '13, 3d. Distance, 111 feet, 9 in.

Broad Jump—Won by Bartlett, '12; Woodman, '13, 2d; Thompson, '13, 3d; distance, 21 ft. 2 1-2 in.

The officials were as follows: Referee, Coach Lathrop; Judges at Finish, Profs. Pomeroy, Ramsdell and Britan; Timer, Coach Lathrop; Clerk of Course, Buck; Starter, Manager Adams; Announcer, Conklin.

The summary of the meet:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1912</th>
<th>1913</th>
<th>1914</th>
<th>1915</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-Yard Dash</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-Yard Dash</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-Yard Dash</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Half-Mile</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two-Mile</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
At Brunswick, May 11, Bates won her first Maine Intercollegiate Track Meet. The victory was not unexpected, but was won in an entirely different manner than had been forecasted. Many apparently sure point winners for both Bates and Maine failed to work as had been expected and so-called “dark horses” won the meet for Bates. The unexpected strength of Deering in the half-mile run, the defeat of the Maine hammer throwers by Lewis of Bowdoin, and a second place by Ray Shepard of Bates in the discus throw, gave victory to Bates when her strongest supporters were almost ready to acknowledge defeat.

New M. I. A. A. records were made by Gove of Bates in the discus throw, by Shepard of Bates in the shot-put, and by Rogers of Maine in the pole vault.

Nardini, of Colby, equalled the record for the 220-yard dash and Capt. Herrick, of Colby, tied the high jump record. Nardini was the high point winner of the day with three firsts to his credit.

Too much praise cannot be given the Bowdoin management for the splendid condition of the field and the efficient manner in which the crowd was handled. There were no waits and the meet was finished shortly after four o’clock.

The summary:
440-Yard Run—Won by Haskell of Bowdoin; Thompson of Bates, second; Skolfield of Maine, third. Time, 52 4-58.

High Hurdles—Won by Blanchard of Bates; Woodman of Low Hurdles .......................... 6 3 0 0
High Hurdles .......................... 6 3 0 0
High Jump ............................. 5 1 3 0
Broad Jump ........................... 5 4 0 0
Pole Vault ............................. 0 1 8 0
Discus ................................. 0 8 1 0
Shot ................................. 0 8 1 0
Hammer ............................. 3 1 5 0

Totals ................................. 25 53 46 2
Bates, second; Farnsworth of Colby, third. Time—16s.


Low Hurdles—Won by Blanchard of Bates; Woodman of Bates, second; Royal of Colby, third. Time—25 2-5s.


Mile Run—Won by Towner of Maine; Houghton of Maine, second; Hall of Bowdoin, third. Time—4m. 32 2-5s.

880-Yard Run—Won by Walter Deering of Bates; Morris of Maine, second; Cates of Colby, third. Time, 2m. 4 2-5s.

Two-Mile Run—Won by Powers of Maine; Hall of Bowdoin, second; Hosmer of Maine, third. Time—10m. 7 2-5s.

Pole Vault—Won by Rogers of Maine; Herrick of Colby, second; Thomas of Maine, third. Height, 11 ft. 6 3-4 in. (New record.)

Shotput—Won by Ray Shepard of Bates, distance, 42 ft. 2 3-4 in. (new record); Gove of Bates, second, distance, 39 ft. 11 1-4 in.; T. D. Shepard of Maine, third, distance, 39 ft. 10 3-8 in.

High Jump—Won by Herrick of Colby; Worden of Maine, second; Kempton of Bates and Drake of Bates, tied for third. Height, 5 ft. 8 in.

Hammer Throw—Won by Lewis of Bowdoin, distance, 123 ft. 9 1-4 in.; Bailey of Maine, second distance, 116 ft. 5 3-4 in.; T. D. Shepard of Maine, third distance, 115 ft. 5 1-2 in.

Broad Jump—Won by Nardini of Colby, distance, 21 ft. 3 1-8 in.; Faulkner of Bowdoin, second, distance, 21 ft. 2 1-8 in.; Floyd of Bowdoin, third, distance, 20 ft. 8 1-2 in.

Discus Throw—Won by Guy Gove of Bates, distance, 125 ft. 6 1-8 in. (new record); Ray Shepard of Bates, second, distance, 117 ft. 4 1-4 in.; T. D. Shepard of Maine, third, distance, 116 ft. 1 1-4 in.

**POINT SUMMARY**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Bts</th>
<th>Me</th>
<th>C'by</th>
<th>B'n</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-Yard Dash</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-Yard Dash</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-Yard Dash</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880-Yard Run</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE BATES STUDENT

Mile Run ......................... 0 8 0 1
Two-Mile ......................... 0 6 0 3
120-Yard Hurdles .............. 8 0 1 0
220-Yard Hurdles .............. 8 0 1 0
High Jump ....................... 1 3 5 0
Broad Jump ...................... 0 0 5 4
Pole Vault ...................... 0 6 3 0
Shot Put ......................... 8 1 0 0
Discus Throw ................... 8 1 0 0
Hammer Throw ................... 0 4 0 5

Totals ..................... 43 39 26 18

Baseball

Working with the best lot of material in sight for years, Coach Purinton has turned out a remarkable bunch of ball tossers. The game with Harvard, April 23, resulted in a victory for Bates for the first time since these two colleges have met on the diamond. The hitting of Ridlon and the work of the two Bates pitchers featured the contest, although both teams played good ball for so early in the season. The score was 3 to 2.

The summary:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bates</th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ridlon, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reagan, 1b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talbot, cf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffin, c.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates, If.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coady, 3b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danahy, rf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keaney, ss.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stinson, p.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, p.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals ......... 34 3 6 27 13 1
HARVARD

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wingate, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babson, lf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark, 1b</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reynolds, ss</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coone, rf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reeves, c</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haas, cf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Felton, p</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hitchcock, p</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardy, p</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wigglesworth, x</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals ........ 28  2  6  27  8  8

x—Batted for Hitchcock in 7th.

Bates ............ 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3
Harvard ........... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2


The next day after the Harvard game, Bates was trimmed by Brown by the close score of 3 to 2. Anderson pitched remarkable ball, allowing only four hits for 11 innings. Errors lost the game for Bates.

The score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>r</th>
<th>h</th>
<th>e</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Batteries: Cram and Henry; Anderson and Griffin. Umpire—Lincoln. Time—2 hours.

On April 25, Bates won from Rhode Island State College in an exciting game, through the effective pitching of Lindquist, who allowed Rhode Island State only one scratch hit.
The score:
Bates ... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 8 4
R. I. ... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 1 1
Batteries: Lindquist and Griffin; Coleman and Foley. Umpire, Briggs. Time, 2.05.
April 27, Bates upheld her reputation, won against Harvard, by trimming the railroad men from Portland, 6 to 2. Both Portland pitchers were batted hard, while Anderson struck out 9 of the 15 men who faced him.
The summary:

**Bates**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ridlon, 2b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reagan, 1b, xx</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talbot, cf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffin, c</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates, lf, x</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coady, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danahy, rf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keaney, ss</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stinson, p</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, p</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals** ........ 29 6 7 27 8 2

**Maine Centrals**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bradbury, ss</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Woodbury, lf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Woodbury, p</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane, p</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pumphrey, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Springer, cf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swisko, rf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kennedy, c</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilkinson, 1b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals** ........ 31 2 3 24 13 4
x—Also ran for Griffin in 3d.
xx—Also ran for Griffin in 5th.

Bates .............. 0 4 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—6
Me. Centrals ....... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2


The summary:
Wednesday, May 1st, Bates won from Ft. Williams, aided by errors. Stinson and Lindquist pitched their usual steady game.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bates</th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ridlon, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reagan, 1b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talbot, cf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffin, c</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates, If</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coady, b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danahy, rf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keaney, ss</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lindquist, p</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stinson, p</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals ........... 33 6 5 27 10 3

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fort Williams</th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Swisko, 3b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dipeppo, cf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jarrett, rf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pumphrey, 2b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leavitt, 1b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Larkin, ss.............. 4 0 0 1 2 2
Dolinsky, c............ 4 0 0 10 5 1
Lane, p................ 4 0 1 0 4 1
Hutchins, If.......... 1 0 0 1 0 0

Totals .............. 31 1 5 27 14 7
Bates ................. 0 0 0 3 0 2 1 0—6
Ft. Williams .......... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1


Anderson struck out 13 of the New Hampshire batters in the game on Garcelon Field, May 5. This feat probably won the game, as errors were constantly putting Anderson in trouble.

The summary:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Bates</th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>AB</td>
<td>R</td>
<td>BH</td>
<td>PO</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ridlon, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reagan, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talbot, cf.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffin, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates, If.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coady, 3b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danahy, rf.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keaney, ss.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, p.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>N. H. S.</th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>AB</td>
<td>R</td>
<td>BH</td>
<td>PO</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swasey, 1b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McPeters, ss.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welch, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE BATES STUDENT

O'Connor, 2b........... 4 0 2 1 1 0
Kiley, rf.............. 4 1 0 2 0 0
Sanborn, p............. 4 0 0 0 2 0
Jones, 3b.............. 4 0 1 1 1 1
Reardon, lf........... 4 0 1 0 0 1
Gowen, cf............. 3 0 0 3 0 0
Adams, *.............. 1 0 1 0 0 0

Totals ............ 37 4 9 24 8 4

*—Batted for Gowen in ninth.
Bates .................. 0 1 3 0 0 2 0 0 x—6
N. H. State........... 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4


Contrary to expectations, Maine trimmed Bates at Orono Saturday, May 8. The game went 10 innings. Bates protested a decision by Umpire Pond in the eighth inning, which probably cost them the game. At a meeting of the Advisory Board in Boston, May 10, the protest was withdrawn, however.

The summary:

M A I N E

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gilman, 3b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cobb, ss</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abbott, c</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stobie, p</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Witham, 1b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, rf</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leonard, rf</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pickard, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCarthy, cf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleaves, lf</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1  *0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals ............ 39 8 8 30 18 9
Bates

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AB</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>BH</th>
<th>PO</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ridlon, 2b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reagan, 1b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talbot, cf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffin, c</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates, 1f</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coady, 3b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danahy, rf</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keaney, ss</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stinson, p</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals       38  7  5  *27  11  6

*Winning run made with none out.

Maine        0  0  4  0  0  0  3  0  0  1—8
Bates        0  0  0  0  0  0  0  7  0  0—7


Over two hundred Bates men, both under-graduates and alumni, gathered in the gymnasium, Monday evening, May 13th, and poured out enthusiasm and spirit that was splendid. Every man, after listening to the speakers, felt compelled to cheer for Bates men in athletics and in debates, in college activities and in the broader activities of the outside world. The rally encouraged all men now active in college, but its greatest effect should be seen in those with ability, but without ambition. No man could have left the building without feeling proud that he was a Bates man.

Prof. W. H. Hartshorn was the toast-master and introduced each speaker with witty remarks. He was backed by members
of the faculty and prominent alumni, among others being Dr. W. W. Bolster, '95; John L. Reade, '83; and Alton Wheeler, '99, of South Paris.

Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Reade, the first speakers, spoke mainly on the first athletic teams and debating teams which Bates turned out. Dr. Bolster spoke along the same lines, giving a graphic word-picture of the first Maine Intercollegiate Track Meet in '95.

During a short intermission, punch was enjoyed and cheers given.

Members of the faculty spoke after the intermission, Prof. Gould and Mr. Carroll both urging the Bates men to show a characteristic Bates spirit and to stand behind even a losing team.

Among other speakers were Capt. Blanchard of the track team, Capt. Griffin of the baseball team, Capt. Woodman of the tennis team, and Capt. Dennis of next year's football team. Coaches Lathrop and Purinton, Mr. Cushman, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Clarence I. Chatto, '12, also spoke briefly.

Announcement was made by Coach Purinton that nine cups had been donated by prominent alumni, to be contested for by baseball teams made up of students who did not play on the varsity or second teams.

The condition of the frats and scholarship at Dartmouth is coming to a critical point. Statistics, that have been carefully compiled, show that the average per cent. of scholarship among the frat. men is four points less than that of the non-frat. men, and it is thought that this is due to the long pledging season. On account of the fraternities, the Freshmen have not been allowed to pay the proper attention to their work from the first of the year, and they thus early get behind in their work and are apt to think that failure is expected.

The University of Iowa has received many more applications for teachers than it can possibly fill, especially positions for high school principals. This would be a good opportunity for the teachers in overcrowded New England.
1870—Dr. L. G. Jordan represented Bates at the meeting of the Maine Committee on Colleges and Preparatory Schools, in Augusta, April 27.

1871—Hon. O. N. Hilton of Denver, Colorado, is one of the distinguished alumni who expect to be present at commencement this year.

1874—Rev. Chas. S. Frost is supplying the Baptist Church at Antrim, N. H., for three months, beginning March 1.

1877—Hon. Henry W. Oakes of Auburn, is a candidate for Republican State Senator.

1881—Hon. Chas. Sumner Cook has been chosen President of the Board of Directors of the Fidelity Trust Company of Portland.

1883—Mr. J. Leslie Reade recently addressed the Y. M. C. A. at Bates on the subject, "Journalism as a Vocation."

1885—Hon. Frank A. Morey, Mayor of Lewiston, and speaker of the House of Representatives, is a candidate for nomination for State Senator from the east side of the Androscoggin.

1887—Rev. J. W. Moulton was recently installed as pastor of the Congregational Church of Mechanic Falls. Rev. Israel Jordan of Falmouth gave the charge.

1890—Frank S. Pierce is United States Customs Chinese inspector in New York City.

1891—A story by Mabel S. Merrill appeared in the columns of the Springfield Republican for April 18th.

F. E. Emrich is spending a year abroad, mostly in Germany. He expects to return to his business in Brooklyn, N. Y., in the summer.

William B. Watson, formerly with Wade & Dunton, of Lewiston, is now in business in Pawtucket, R. I.
F. W. Plummer, who for many years held a position in a private school at Quincy, Mass., is now principal of the Chelsea, Mass., High School.

1891—The wife of F. S. Libbey, principal of the High School at Berlin, N. H., died at her home in Berlin, on April 9th.

1892—Hon. Wm. B. Skelton has filed his nomination papers for Representative to Congress from the Second District of Maine.

Hon. Scott Wilson has been chosen one of the Board of Directors of the Fidelity Trust Co., of Portland.

1893—Arthur C. Yeaton has resigned from his position as principal of Westbrook Seminary. He has been connected with this institution for 18 years. He will retire next June and take an extended rest to regain his health.

The Bartlett Agricultural and Industrial School for Colored People, of which N. C. Bruce is principal, held its fifth annual closing exercises on May 30. The program consisted of music, recitations, orations, and practical demonstrations of “testing seed corn,” “cutting and making a skirt,” “judging and pointing a good horse.”

1894—During the pastorate of Rev. A. J. Marsh, the membership of the Court Street Free Baptist Church at Auburn, has increased fifty per cent.

1897—Horatio B. Parker is in the employment of A. B. Leach and Co., Bankers, New York City.

1899—Rev. W. S. Bassett closed his pastorate at Penacook, N. H., March 24th, to become chaplain of the state prison. He has been pastor of the Baptist Church, at Penacook, since March, 1904, and has been highly esteemed as pastor and citizen.

1900—Clara E. Berry is teaching in Mattawamkeag High School.

A son—Wallace Chandler Emrich—was born on March 16th to Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Emrich.

1901—Arthur J. Chick, principal of Monmouth Academy, is a candidate for State representative from Winthrop, Monmouth, and Litchfield.
R. S. W. Roberts is engaged in optical work in Whitinsville, Mass.

1902—The engagement has been announced of Miss Elizabeth Caroline Parmenter, of Antrim, N. H., to Mr. Ivan Isaiah Felker, of Pittsfield, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Childs are in Simsbury, Conn., not Linesbury as reported in the April Student.

1903—Miss Edna Cornforth, teacher of English in Edward Little High School, Auburn, has been obliged to cease from her duties for a short time, because of an injury to her eye.

Ralph L. Hunt is meeting with great success in Montana, where he has been located for five years. He has been re-elected as principal of the Glendive High School with a salary of $2700.

1904—Harry L. Edgecomb, formerly of 1904, is traveling for the Pennsylvania Shafting Co., of Spring City, Pa. His territory is Maine.

Dr. A. K. Baldwin is House Doctor this year in the Maine General Hospital, at Portland.

Adelaide L. Briggs is to spend the summer in Europe, visiting Scotland, Norway, Sweden, Germany, France, and England.

Rev. G. Douglas Milbury is located in Parrsboro, N. S., one of the most delightful summer resorts along the Bay of Fundy. During this year many people have been received into the churches of which he has charge.

George G. Sampson is a graduate student in the Political Science Department at Columbia University.

Dr. John W. Abbott is located with the Traveler's Insurance Co., New York City.

C. George Cooper is Asst. Supt. of the Prudential Insurance Co., 40th Ave. and Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Rev. F. K. Conant has just completed a year's work as pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Machias, and with his wife and children has moved to Woodland, where he is engaged to preach the coming year. Mrs. Conant will be pleasantly remem-
bered as Miss Mary Walton, of the Class of 1905. They are the parents of two children, Stanton and Elizabeth.

1906—John C. Merrill is meeting with success as District Superintendent of School in Machiasport, Machias, and East Machias. Mr. and Mrs. Merrill reside in East Machias.

Scott Austin frequently visits the Bates boys in Hartford Seminary. He is traveling for a jewelry house, his address being Attleboro, Mass.

1907—The engagement has been announced of William H. Whittum to Miss Helen B. Maxim of Newcastle, Indiana.

Rev. Jerome C. Holmes expects to spend the summer in California. Next year he will spend in graduate work in Hartford Seminary in preparation for his work in Japan.

1908—Miss Marion B. Longfellow, formerly of the Class of 1908, has a good position in the Washington County Registry of Deeds Office, at Machias.

1910—Through the efforts of Ray W. Harriman, principal of Machias High School, a Junior Exhibition has been arranged, the first affair of the sort to be given by that school.

Clarence P. Quimby, Principal of the High School at Hampstead, has been chosen for a University Scholarship at Harvard next year. He will study Economics.

A meeting of Bates alumni was held at the Metropolitan, in Washington, recently. Among those present were Thurston, '06; Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Blount, '06; Guy Williams, '08; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Tuttle, '08; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lancaster, '09; John Wadsworth, '09; Raymond Oakes, '09; Fay Lucas, '10; Miss Hall, '10; Deborah Blossom, '10; Ruth Towle, '11; Waldo Andrews, '11; Charles Clason, '11, and Alton Hodgkins, '11.

Owing to the absence of E. B. Smith, '04, copies of Professor Stanton's address entitled "A Retrospect of Life," may be obtained from Dr. W. N. Thompson, '87, 30 Washington Street, Hartford, Conn.
The Sibyl, from Elmira College has much attractive material. The editorial contains an essay on the reality of college ideals. It is often said, "Oh, you will lose your ideals when you are out of college," but in fact college is and should be the place where our ideas are established on so practical a foundation that they are not set aside after graduation, as useless.

In the Williams Literary Monthly, the story of "The Clock" possesses unusual interest and originality. The imagined and the real are so skillfully intertwined that the story seems to be both in the actual present and in the mysterious far away. The words are well-chosen and the power of suggestion adds much to the effect of the story.

The Acadia Athenaeum has a pretty etching, "And After That the Dark." It shows a deep, reverential mind with a keen appreciation of the great mystery of nature. The poem, "Another Reading (of Life)," shows that life is what we make it.

" 'Tis a ball if you'll but fling it,
A sceptre if you'll swing it,
A song if you'll but sing it,
And singing, find it fair."

The William and Mary Literary Magazine has an excellent story, "Fulfillment." It shows how much needless suffering is caused when a person knows only a part of the conditions that make him unhappy, and in a mistaken interpretation feels that he has been deeply wronged. The interest in this story is maintained until the last, but the conclusion is somewhat weak.

The Oberlin Monthly for April is an out-of-door number, and it is fresh with spring life. "The Romance of the Railroad"
Track” is a pleasing narrative. Through the glimpses of the young man and woman in the Freshman, Sophomore, and then the Junior year, we see how much the college has been developing them, and how they have grown and changed.

The *Wheaton Bulletin* has an interesting article about the plans that are being formed to change the seminary into a college. The aim of the new institution will be to fit women for the “business of life,” to make them efficient in the home and useful in society. This purpose to educate in a practical way the women who are to be wives and mothers, is but another indication of the greater movement to make all education useful and practical.

**The Last Snows**

On the wind-blown March hillsides
   Reluctant to leave,
The last snows of winter
   Remain overlate,
Where fond feet linger long
   On the threshold of life,
Feebly trembling to enter
   Through death’s mysterious gate.

—*Holy Cross Purple.*

**To A Lady**

Lady, shouldst thou love a poet,
Prithee let him never know it;
Fickle, frail, and false are they,
Shadows at the dawn of day,
Bees that pause at every flower
Pleased for scarcely half an hour.
But an should thy fancy free
Ever chance to light on me—
Lady, thou mayst here bestow it,
I shall never be a poet.

—*The Buff and Blue.*
Alone he sat, his head was bowed, 
Again he lived his past,
The *blotted* past of a great strong man
Who played at life with a winning hand,
And met a defeat at last,
When a woman abhorred the cloud.
And the heart of the man felt the heavy pain
Of a deep, strong love that *loves* in vain.

**THE WOMAN**

Alone she sat, her face was sad,
Again she lived her past,
The *spotless* past of a noble life,
Where pain and pleasure had held their strife,
And pain had won at last,
Through the very love that she had.
And the heart of the woman was weighed with care,
For the love of the man lay buried there.

—The Brunonian.