The Bates Student

December Number 1909
## CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Guns in Support.</td>
<td>Irving Hill Blake '11</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The “Sappho” of Franz Grillparzer.</td>
<td>Grace E. Holbrook '09</td>
<td>358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Blade of Grass.</td>
<td>Helen M. Whitehouse '10</td>
<td>360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renunciation.</td>
<td>Clarence I. Chatto '12</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life.</td>
<td>Isabell M. Kincaid '11</td>
<td>369</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Lady Lives by the Sea.</td>
<td>Nellie Jack '10</td>
<td>370</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorial.</td>
<td></td>
<td>371</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Local.</td>
<td></td>
<td>372</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Notes.</td>
<td></td>
<td>376</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Notes.</td>
<td></td>
<td>379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exchanges.</td>
<td></td>
<td>381</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

THE BERRY SHOE FOR COLLEGE MEN IS THE CORRECT THING
GET THEM AT
HOYT & MEGIBBON'S, 282 Main St.

Call at the......

STUDIO
of
FLAGG & PLUMMER
For the most up to date work in Photography

BATES STATIONERY
In Box and Tablet Form
Engraving for Commencement
A SPECIALTY

Berry Paper Company
40 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

FIRST-CLASS WORK
AT
MERRILL & BUBIER'S

189 Main Street, Cor. Park

Real Style

If only to post yourself on what's correct—on real style—you should certainly see our line of Benjamin's Suits and Overcoats.

$18.00 to $25.00

Not more than ordinary clothes prices.

L. E. FLANDERS & CO.
56 Court Street, Auburn

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
To Whitewash His Client

is a lawyer's business—he needs the money.

To wash white is our business—we, too, need the money.

A case in point: Lawyers come to us with their own dirty linen. Be guided by their example and do likewise.

CLEAR THE COURT!

HIGH STREET LAUNDRY

82 Court Street, Auburn, Me.

FORD & BICK, Agents.............R. W. Hall

ALTON L. GRANT,
Confectioner

and CATERER

Ice Cream, Fruit and Soda

116 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

WAKEFIELD BROTHERS

Apothecaries

114 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

The Fisk Teachers’ Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

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

2 A Park Street, BOSTON, MASS.
135 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.
1565 Pennsylvania Ave., WASHINGTON, D. C.
208 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.
414 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
618 Peyton Building, SPOKANE, WASH.
292 Sweetland Bldg., PORTLAND, ORE.
406 Cooper Building, DENVER, Col.
2145 Shattuck Ave., BERKELEY, CAL.
238 Douglas Building, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS
SCISSORS AND SHEARS

Paints and Oils

and all articles usually kept in a

HARDWARE STORE.

GEORGE A. WHITNEY & CO.

235 Main Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

Murphy
The Hatter

COLLEGE and SCHOOL CAPS

MADE TO ORDER

The Store that Satisfies

The Great Department Store

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

LEWISTON, MAINE

DEFECTIVE EYES

ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THREE FOURTHS OF ALL HEADACHES

Less than one-half of these cases are accompanied by bad vision. We remove the cause scientifically and ACCURATELY.

UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE

Complicated lenses replaced on short notice from largest stock of lenses and best equipped shop in Maine. We invite inspection of our shop and methods.

D. S. THOMPSON OPTICAL CO.

127 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
H. C. LITTLE & SON, Insurance
AGENCY ESTABLISHED 1857
Insurance of all Kinds Written at Current Rates
165 Main Street, - LEWISTON, MAINE

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL SCHOOL
Offers a four years' graded course including all branches of Scientific and Practical Medicine. The laboratories are extensive and fully equipped. Clinical instruction is given in the various Hospitals of Boston which affords facilities only to be found in a large city.

The diploma of Bates College is accepted in lieu of entrance examinations. For further information or for a catalog, apply to FREDERICK M. BRIGGS, M.D., Secretary, Tufts College Medical and Dental School, 416 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

TUFTS COLLEGE DENTAL SCHOOL
Three year graded course covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 30,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

MUSIC HALL
JEFF CALLAN, Manager
The Home of High Class Vaudeville
Prices, 5 and 10 cents
Reserved seats at night, 15 cents
Box Seats, 25 cents

Students! Why not trade at......
Right Goods. Right Prices.
"The Corner"
W. H. TEAGUE REGISTERED DRUGGIST
Cor. Ash and Park Streets

FOR GOOD, SNAPPY
College Boys' Clothing
TRY GRANT & CO.
54 Lisbon Street, Lewiston.

Anna G. Ingersoll
MILLINERY
109 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE
N. E. Telephone 679-53

College Gowns and Caps
SILK FACULTY GOWNS and HOODS
COX SONS & VINING
262 Fourth Avenue, NEW YORK
Measurements taken by S. E. HOWARD, ’10  J. H. POWERS, ’10  MISS OLIVE L. FARNHAM

CHANDLER, WINSHIP & CO.
Book and Newsdealers
STATIONERY, &c.
100 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SYDNEY COX, Agent for GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY

ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.
Complete Home Furnishers

Discounts to Students on all Purchases 220 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME

Are You Satisfied?
If not why not make a change for the best gentlemen's shoe made

"The Walk-Over"
STYLISH, DURABLE, COMFORTABLE
Ten per cent discount to Students on all goods except Rubber and Tennis.

A' N. DESPINS CO.
Under Nickel Theatre, Lewiston, Me.

Do You Intend to Study Medicine?
The UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT COLLEGE OF MEDICINE asks your consideration of its:

New Building
Hospital Facilities
Beautiful Location
Moderate Expense

The fifty-seventh session of this College of Medicine will open about Nov. 1, 1909, and continue eight and one-half months.

For Announcement and Further Information, address
J. N. JENNE, M.D., Sec., Burlington, Vt.

H. A. ANDREWS
DEALER IN
Fancy Groceries and Provisions

Fancy Groceries and Provisions

Telephone 614-2 Automatic 1864
95 Elm Street, LEWISTON, ME.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

CAN BE FOUND AT
FOGG'S LEATHER STORE
Not merely stylish but durable and reasonable equipment for traveling.

G. M. FOGG, 117-123 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
OPEN ALL NIGHT
ALL HOME COOKING

LeClair's Cafe

H. A. LeCLAIR, Prop.
34 ASH STREET, LEWISTON, ME.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Work for GLOBE LAUNDRY Collected Monday, Delivered Thursday

BATES COLLEGE,
LEWISTON, ME.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, D.D., LL.D.,
Professor of Psychology and Logic

JOSEPH A. STANTON, A.M., LITT.D.,
Emeritus Professor of Greek

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

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

ALFRED WILLIAM ANTHONY, A.M., D.D.,
Cobb Professor of Christian Literature and Ethics.

HERBERT RONELLE PURINTON, A.M., D.D.,
Professor of Oriental History and Religion.

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

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

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

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

HALBERT H. BRITAN, PH.D.,
Professor of Philosophy

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

WILLIAM R. WHITENHOPE, PH.D.,
Professor of Physics

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

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

DAVID W. BRANDÉLLE, PH.D.,
Instructor in the Knowlton Professorship of History and Economics.

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

HESTER P. CARTER, A.B.,
Dean for the Women of the College and Director in Women’s Gymnasium.

ALBERT H. GILMER, A.B.,
Instructor in English Literature.

JOHN MURRAY CARROLL, A.B.,
Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition

HAROLD B. STANTON, A.B.,
Instructor in French.

HARRY LESTER GERRY, A.B.,
Assistant in Chemical Laboratory.

FRANK A. SMITH,
Assistant in Physical Laboratory

FREDERICK R. WEYMOUTH,
Assistant in Mechanical Drawing

JOHN H. MOULTON,
Assistant in Biological Laboratory

STANLEY E. HOWARD,
Assistant in English

GULIE E. WYMAN,
Assistant in Latin

WALTER J. GRAHAM,
Assistant in Latin

ELISABETH F. INGERSOLL,
Assistant in English

MILDRED SCHERMERHORN,
Assistant in English

PETER I. LAWTON,
Assistant in Elocution

JESSIE H. NETTLETON,
Assistant in Elocution

BLANCHE W. ROBERTS, A.B.,
Librarian.

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

HARRIET R. PECK, A.B.,
Cataloguer

ELIZABETH D. CHASE, A.B.,
Registrar

Thorough courses (largely elective) leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. One hundred and seventy courses in all. 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, Outdoor running track and skating rink. Two new buildings to be erected in 1908. Literary societies large and thriving. Moral and Christian influences a primary aim.

Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges about two hundred dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. Ninety-one scholarships, each paying the tuition of a student.

For further information address the President.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
A COLLEGE degree is required from all candidates for admission. Graduates of Bates College are eligible.

A limited number of scholarships are offered carrying free tuition to graduates of any approved college or scientific school, who have attained distinction in their College course as certified by their respective faculties.

For further particulars apply to

D. P. MOULTON
The Prescription Pharmacy

Almost 250,000 physicians' prescriptions on our files.

DR. H. ROBERT BROWN
Dentist

Almost 250,000 physicians' prescriptions on our files.

FOUND AT LAST
a nice clean place to obtain a GOOD HOT LUNCH

E. M. WYMAN
CUSTOM TAILOR
A Fine Line of WOOLEN SAMPLES to select from

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY. Special Rates to College Students

F. W. FEERO & CO.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
177 Lisbon Street, Lewiston    TWO STORES    158 Turner Street, Auburn

FULLER & FORD, Agents, 27 R. W. Hall, Bates College

SAMPLE AND JOB LOTS A SPECIALTY    UP TO DATE STYLES

The BEST or NOTHING at

Lewiston

BABCOCK & SHARP

71 LISBON STREET    Under The Nickel

Telephone Number 164-2

DR. A. J. BOWMAN

163 MAIN STREET

GOLD CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK
A SPECIALTY

SPECIAL PRICES TO COLLEGE STUDENTS ON ALL WORK

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE 118-59

McCarty's Pharmacy

After June 1st we will carry an up to date line of.....

CAME BOX AND CAMERA SUPPLIES

Music and Musical Merchandise

ULRIC DIONNE

DEALER IN

Stationery, Wall Paper, Room Moulding, Books,
Window Shades, Fishing Tackle, Cutlery,
Pictures and Frames.

S. P. ROBIE

MASONIC BUILDING, LEWISTON, MAINE

Respectfully solicits your patronage

Men's Furnishings

HATS, CAPS, ATHLETIC OUTFITS
SPECIAL VALUES ON HOUSE ROBES AND SWEATERS

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
## Contents of Volume XXXVIII

**ESSAYS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Address to Halls and Campus</td>
<td>236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Henry Lancaster, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Browning's Philosophy of Human Life</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grace Everlina Holbrook, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Spirit (Address to Undergraduates)</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph Bertram Wadleigh, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoffmann's 'The Golden Pot'</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Myer Segal, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Imagination in Art</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angie Estella Keene, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reminiscence</td>
<td>331</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jetson D. Gilbert</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Need of Broad Minded College Men and Women</td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stanley Edwin Howard, 1910</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Night of Power in Constantinople</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caroline W. Chase, 1907</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Outlook for Socialism</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Murray Carroll, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sappho of Franz Grillparzer</td>
<td>358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grace Everlina Holbrook, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Story of Ishmael and the Shrine at Mecca, According to Mohammed</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salim Y. Alkazin</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Successful Prepartory School Teacher</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Ulysses Landman, 1898</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through the Trossachs</td>
<td>280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter James Graham, 1911</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Versatility of Julius Caesar</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Poland Jewell, 1909</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Deal Howells</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harriet Clark Rand, 1908</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FICTION.

A May Flower  
Georgia Townly Hamilton, 1910

An Andante in E  
Nellie May Deering Jack, 1910

A Question of Propriety  
Rita May Cox, 1911

Daffodils  
Elisabeth Frances Ingersoll, 1911

In November (Etchings)  
Jessie Hague Nettleton, 1910

Jim’s Wife  
Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912

Judith—A Mystery (Etchings)  
Winifred Grace Tasker, 1911

Mother’s Man  
Gulie Annette Wyman, 1911

Out of the Depths  
Helen Harriet Sails, 1911

Reclaimed  
Gertrude Libbey Anthony, 1900

Renunciation  
Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912

Strong  
Alton Ross Hodgkins, 1911

Takare’s Summons  
Gulie Annette Wyman, 1911

The Mirror  
Irving Hill Blake, 1911

The Valley Road  
Nellie May Deering Jack, 1910

They That See  
Jessie Hague Nettleton, 1910

To the Grim God  
Walter James Graham, 1911

Vocat Caesar  
Alton Ross Hodgkins, 1911
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>An April Day</td>
<td>Rita May Cox, 1911</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Blade of Grass</td>
<td>Helen Margaret Whitehouse, 1910</td>
<td>360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Prayer</td>
<td>Elisabeth Frances Ingersoll, 1911</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As a Little Child</td>
<td>Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Roman Song</td>
<td>Irving Hill Blake, 1911</td>
<td>284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Thought from the Sea</td>
<td>Horace Franklin Turner, 1911</td>
<td>196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Toast</td>
<td>Frederick B. Weymouth, 1911</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Day Ode</td>
<td>Mary Emily Hardie, 1909</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Day Poem</td>
<td>Grace Everlina Holbrook, 1909</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Contemplation</td>
<td>Walter James Graham, 1911</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friendship</td>
<td>Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Night</td>
<td>Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guns in Support</td>
<td>Irving Hill Blake, 1911</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurrah Bates</td>
<td>Richard B. Stanley, 1897</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ivy Day Poem</td>
<td>Georgia Townly Hamilton, 1910</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Pucelle</td>
<td>Alton Ross Hodgkins, 1911</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Last Chapel Hymn</td>
<td>William Porter Ames, 1909</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love’s Valuings</td>
<td>Clarence Irving Chatto, 1912</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Author</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------------</td>
<td>---------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life</td>
<td>Isabell M. Kineaid, 1911</td>
<td>369</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Song</td>
<td>Gulie Annette Wyman</td>
<td>286</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ode to Clara</td>
<td>Morton Virgin Bolster, 1910</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slumber Time</td>
<td>Grace Everlina Holbrook, 1909</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Souls</td>
<td>Irving Hill Blake, 1911</td>
<td>325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunset—A Picture</td>
<td>Peter Ignatius Lawton, 1910</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Golden Fleece</td>
<td>Peter Ignatius Lawton, 1910</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Home Coming</td>
<td>Helen Spofford Pingree, 1911</td>
<td>321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Man with the Hoe</td>
<td>Walter James Graham, 1911</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Moon Men—A Fantasy</td>
<td>Peter Ignatius Lawton, 1910</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The White Birch</td>
<td>Helen Spofford Pingree, 1911</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy Heart</td>
<td>Helen Margaret Whitehouse, 1910</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Would-Be Critics</td>
<td>Carl Holman, 1909</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Translation from Hugo</td>
<td>Charles Alden Magoon, 1910</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Voruber</td>
<td>Helen Margaret Whitehouse, 1910</td>
<td>286</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**EDITORIAL.**

Peter Ignatius Lawton, 1910

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abraham Lincoln</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Contributions</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Student Concursus</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Topic</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Songs</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Concerning The Student</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Introductory</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Conclusion</td>
<td>371</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professor Albion Keith Spofford</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Responsibility of the Undergraduate</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Student Co-operation</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Avoidance of Misunderstanding and Friction</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>True Sportsmanship</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**IN MEMORIAM.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clarence Vaulney Emerson, 1877</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hon. O. B. Clason</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Watson Smith, 1877</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Franklin F. Phillips</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John W. Douglass, 1882</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. W. Murch, 1882</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professor Albion Keith Spofford</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. George M. Chase, 1893</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Resolutions in Memory of Professor Albion Keith Spofford</td>
<td>295-296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee for the Faculty of Bates</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee for the Class of 1904</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Local</td>
<td>19, 58, 89, 123, 173, 209, 256, 297, 334, 372</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Notes</td>
<td>26, 63, 99, 138, 177, 212, 262, 302, 339, 376</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exchanges</td>
<td>35, 70, 107, 147, 188, 227, 315, 353, 381</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Other Colleges</td>
<td>35, 71, 149, 186, 225, 355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Book Notes</td>
<td>207, 352</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
GUNS IN SUPPORT.

Gun-wheels, horse-hoofs, rumble of limber and gun—
Rattle and clash of the steel caisson-chains—
Rising and sinking of wind-lifted manes—
Straining and creaking of neck-chafed reins—
And metals that flash in the sun.

Tossed heads, wild eyes, glossy bay hides of the teams—
Brown dust a-whirl 'neath the swift-turning wheels—
Leaders that gallop with spark-striking heels—
Clanking of gun-gear, and clear trumpet-peals—
And flap of a guidon that streams.

Hard pressed, nigh spent—hark to the infantry cheer!—
The hard-handled Linesmen still bearing the brunt.
The half-maddened teams swing the gun-muzzles blunt,
To the ordered confusion of hoarse "Action front!"
The deep-throated batteries are here!

Irving Hill Blake, 1911.
THE "SAPPHO" OF FRANZ GRILLPARZER.

In the character of Sappho, the heroine of the drama, we have drawn out for us in detail what is so often kept hidden from the world—the personal side of a genius. We see her in some of the common relations of life, come into contact with the more human and loveable side of her personality and learn to know the woman nature which asserts itself even above that of the poetess. A strong nature it is, combining all the virtues of a true woman with the extreme sensitiveness of the artist. Only at the very beginning, in the first scene, do we see Sappho in the guise of a poet—crowned with the laurel and admired by the crowds. Through the remainder of the drama she is the woman in private life—the woman with deeper vision and keener sensibilities, to be sure, because of her poetic temperament—but still one of the many.

From the very first we are led to see the wonderful simplicity of this woman, whose intellectual attainments have aroused the admiration of thousands and brought to her the Olympic crown. Perhaps it is this characteristic that strikes us most forcibly throughout the development of the play—and on this she displays her nobility most. She shows that her honors have not made her indifferent to the lovely things of life—that she still appreciates true worth wherever it exists. Her recognition of Phaon's good qualities, humble though he be, her sweet graciousness in the presence of the country-people, her sisterly attitude toward her little slave, Melitta, all show that she does not over-value her own attainments, or feel that they separate her from her fellow-men. Best of all, with her keen insight into the great truths of life, she has discovered the sham and veneer that gloss over praise—she knows the fickleness of the world so lately at her feet, and she longs to cast it all behind her and give herself to that which even the lowliest may experience—the love of one. With all sincerity she says, in
speaking of Phaon: "Might I always be at his side, how willingly would I become a shepherdess."

And here comes the pathos—even the tragedy of Sappho's life. Willing as she was to abandon the public life and live quietly for one alone, appreciating as she did, with the fullness of her poetic nature, the beauty of that for which she longed—in this realm she is scepterless. She who had moved so many almost to worship was unable to hold the love of the one man, whose regard meant life itself to her. And she realized her defeat. For a time she hoped against hope, trying to blind herself to the fact that her little slave, Melitta, had achieved what she, with all the wealth of her intellect, could never gain. But finally she yielded to the inevitable, acknowledging her failure.

"Why did I ever step down from the heights?" she asks herself, in her soliloquy—"down into this narrow valley where dwell sorrow, faithlessness and disappointment. There was my place, there among the clouds. There is no place for me here except the grave. You must select one of two worlds—and when you have chosen there is no turning back. One single taste of the golden fruit of fame, and you belong no longer to the earth. No matter how tempting life looks to you, nor how its clear laughter rings out in your ears when friendship calls—and love. Stay! Unfortunate one. Will you pluck the rose only to pierce your own flesh with its thorns?"

There is here no bitter invective against the man who has been faithless to her, who has failed to value the prize placed in his hands—only humblest self-depreciation. It is only because she has stepped from her proper sphere, she argues, and entered a race for which nature had not fitted her, that she is suffering now—only because she reached for the rose not intended for her that its thorns cause her pain—throughout her soliloquy, this is her thought.

Had Sappho been less a true woman—had the fame and glory brought by her genius hardened her heart and
closed it to the highest and best, she would have returned to her public life proudly—scorning the man who had refused the great gift she offered him. But the genuineness and strength of her nature are revealed by the outcome of the play—by her whole-souled submission to her fate and her final abandonment of life itself. Her suicide was not weak or cowardly. For one of her temperament, it was a necessity. Her love had meant all to her, she had given herself to it unreservedly—put into it all the strength and intensity of her soul. And the blow that killed it, struck to the vital springs of her very being, from which came life itself. There was nothing left.

And it was not with fretful complaints that she met her self-imposed fate. Grandly she accepted the disappointment that was her portion, and in the moments before her death thanked the gods for the gift she had enjoyed—"a heart to feel, a mind to think, the strength to picture what I saw." And bravely asserting that in obedience to them, she put away the cup of happiness they had permitted her only to taste, she put away with it the cup of life itself.

Grace E. Holbrook, 1909.

A BLADE OF GRASS.

Oh slender leaf of grass, grown dry and old,
Once blowing on the terrace at my feet,
A careless hand had snatched thee from thy hold,
And thrown thee back to me, my smile to greet;
He went his way and left thee here to me,
A blade of grass, a favor from his hand
Unthinking tossed, still do I cherish thee,
Above the treasures of the eastern land.

Ah me, a small and yet a cruel thing,
I draw thee through my fingers in caress,
Thine edges keen and rough, have left their sting,
Yet think it not, alas, I prize thee less.
So has my love of him, who plucked the blade,
Upon my heart a mark of anguish laid.

HELEN M. WHITEHOUSE, 1910.
RENUCIATION.

The dusk grew deeper in the little study. From the campus below came the shouts and the happy laughter of students, who were wandering up and down the shaded walks in the cool twilight. From his seat by the window, Hardy glanced down at them with half-wistful eyes, that turned again after a moment, toward the far blue hills in the west, about which the soft light of sunset still lingered, fading every moment into tints more delicate and ethereal. His was a good face, with clear-cut refined features, and the high forehead and firm lips that indicate strength of character. In times of earnestness the steady gray eyes held a fire of intense purpose, though they were now fixed dreamily upon the colors of the sunset sky, as if they could see something beyond and very far away. He liked to sit thus at the evening hour, letting his thoughts drift away on the tide of glory into the unexplored regions of the future. Always, out of the mist of dreams, rose the same picture. It was in a far away land. Around him knelt a group of dusky figures, bowing their heads reverently as he said for them the simple evening prayer. The impenetrable mystery of the jungle hovered about them, full of vague and indefinable whisperings, while beyond all towered the summits of the mighty mountains, their crown of perpetual snow touched with glory in the dying rays of the sun. Again and again that dream had thrilled him, and he yearned toward its realization with all the eagerness of youth.

Porter, at his desk across the room, closed his books with a sigh of relaxation, and, coming to Hardy's side, stood with his hand on the other's shoulder, gazing out across the campus toward the other buildings, from the many windows of which lights had already begun to twinkle through the trees. Neither spoke for a space, but together they let sink into their hearts the quiet beauty of that scene which had become endeared to them by four years of happy associations. They thoroughly
understood each other—these two—though they were unlike in many ways. Porter was by far the larger man, with the broad shoulders of the athlete. His father was the owner of a large business in a neighboring town, and the son was to inherit the father's life work as he had already inherited his practical outlook and his sound common sense. Very often Porter had helped his more idealistic friend over some practical problem that troubled him, while in his turn, he had found the contact with Hardy's high ideals and noble spirit of self-sacrifice to be a potent influence toward higher ideals and truer thinking on his own part. At this time, as their last year of college life was drawing to a close, the knowledge that their days of intimate fellowship were almost over, formed a new bond between them, and often there came to them, as now, moments of communion so perfect that words were not necessary for understanding.

At length Porter broke the silence. "Time to light up, isn't it?" he said, cheerily, straightening his tall form with a smile.

"No, let's sit a while first," replied Hardy, with a touch of embarrassment unusual in him. "I—there's something I'd like to ask you about, Porter."

"Sure. Fire ahead, old man." Porter crossed to the corner, and, throwing himself on the couch, adjusted the pillows to suit his comfort. "I'm not particularly anxious for study myself tonight. A good many of the fellows are cutting work pretty much altogether these last days. I never lived to let up on the home stretch, you know, but I can afford to rest this evening. Just finished my thesis."

"Good," replied the other. Then silence fell upon them with the gathering dusk. Hardy lay back in the big chair and gazed steadily out of the window, a troubled look on his face, while Porter, stretched on the couch, set himself, half-unconsciously, to building air-castles. He, too, had something to tell his friend, but was saving it for the last, though it seemed at times as if the happen-
ness within him must express itself in every line of his face. So absorbed was he that he recalled himself with a start when Hardy's quiet voice broke in upon his dreaming.

"My location is all settled," he was saying. "It's up in northern India, almost under the shadow of the Himalayas. I had a letter this afternoon. A fellow that's been there for years is coming home and I'm to take his place."

"You're not wasting any time, surely," said Porter, soberly. "When do you expect to sail?"

"I'm not positive yet. Sometime about the first of September, I think."

There followed a long silence, each busy with his own thoughts. The knowledge of this separation was hard for them, and, at a word, the world seemed grown very big and merciless.

"Bob," said Porter at last, "I want to tell you that I realize what a grand thing you are doing and that I respect you for it. To my mind there is nothing more inspiring than the self-sacrifice of the man who gives himself to the mission service. We commonplace chaps, whose chief business in life is to look out for Number One, all too often fail to understand the greatness of it, I'm afraid. But I know some of the things that you're giving up in order to do this, and I honor you for it, Bob."

"Nonsense," returned Hardy, quickly, embarrassed under this straightforward praise. "It's nothing that you wouldn't do yourself if you were in my place. Each of us has his work to do in the world, and he deserves no more praise for the doing of it than does the soldier, who takes his turn with his fellows at the picket duty or at standing guard. No doubt you will do more for the world right in your own town than I shall in the wilds of India. You have your task to do and I have mine; and if it is true that you could not do my work, then it is equally true that I should make a miserable failure of yours. I'm sure, however, that you would make a far
better missionary than I should a business man."

"Thank you, Bob," with an attempt at jesting that he did not feel. "It's like you to switch off upon your long-suffering friends the compliments that you receive." He paused for an instant, and then added with a little forced laugh, "Just imagine me as a missionary. Nay, nay, it would never do! Nevair-r-r-e, as Monsieur would say. I'm too plump. But seriously, Bob, I shall miss you terribly."

"It's good to be missed," said Bob, with a smile. Then the troubled look came back to his eyes and he stared steadily out into the deepening dusk without a word, as one who is gathering his courage for a plunge into an unknown stream. All at once he pushed back his chair until the shadow well nigh hid his face from his companion on the couch. "Nat," he said, and his voice had a forced, unnatural tone in it, "Nat, I want you to give me your honest opinion about—about something that has troubled me a great deal lately, and especially today. We have been good friends for a long while, but there is one thing that I never told even you."

"Ah, ha, a girl!" ejaculated a muffled voice from the depths of the couch. "And to think the friend I trusted should deceive me so! Treachery, thy name is Rob. Go on with the recital of thy villainy, but I pray thee, break it gently."

Hardy went on, scarcely heeding this jocular interruption. "Yes, you are right, Nat, it is about a girl. I used to know her in the days when we were both children. We played together and grew up together. We saw the future only as a world of brave men and fair women, where she was to be my queen and I was to be her true knight, and after journeying all the world over in quest of noble adventures, I was to come home at last to lay all my trophies at her feet. Of course, she has probably forgotten the whole thing years ago, but I have never forgotten."

"By and by, when I left home for a higher school,
she used to write me beautiful letters, full of womanly advice and good wishes. At last, after I had entered college and had decided upon the mission service for my life work, I began to realize how much she was coming to mean to me, and I had to question myself whether it would be just to her to allow our friendship to go on, feeling, as I did, that I should never have the right to ask any woman to share my life. Nat, I've sometimes envied you fellows for just one thing. No matter what comes to you in the world outside, no matter whether you win or lose in the struggle, you can still have your home, and the wife and little ones that make the home worth having. Next to the thought of my work, which you know has been always first with me, has been the vision of a home like that.

“Well, I had it out with myself and made up my mind that, for her sake, we must forget each other. Gradually I made my letters less and less frequent, though I can't tell you, Nat, how hard it was. It must have hurt her, too, I know, but I believed then it was for the best. Sometimes since I have doubted the wisdom of it.” Hardy paused for a time, his thoughts overwhelmed by a sudden bitterness of regret. Finally he went on, impulsively, as though he found help in speaking of these things about which his lips had so long been silent.

“I thought I had put the whole thing away from me forever, but today something happened that brought it all back. As I was going up the post-office steps this morning, I met her face to face. I had known that she was in the city, for mother wrote me more than six months ago that she had come to take a course in the hospital, but, somehow, she seemed to have grown so far away from me—so far out of my world, that I had not thought to meet her so. She greeted me pleasantly and we talked a few minutes about commonplaces. I don't know whether I answered her kindly questions coherently or not, the very sight of her brought back so
many memories of long ago. When we parted, she asked me to come to see her. She wished it for the sake of our old friendship, I know, though I don’t deserve her kindness, but, Nat, I don’t dare to go. I used to hope that she cared for me—that’s why it was so hard to give up the chance of winning her love, and if I were as free to seek that love as other men are, I believe there would be some hope for me. But I can’t make it seem right to ask her to share a life, which, though it means to me the grandest opportunity for service, might be to her a life of hardship and monotony—of the giving up of everything she has known and held dear.”

Hardy’s voice choked. He rose from his seat by the window and began to pace nervously up and down the room. His face showed very white in the semi-darkness, and Porter knew without seeing that there was the shadow of a very deep and real pain upon it. With all the strength of his loyal heart he longed to help his friend, but could find no words to say. Soon Hardy paused before the window and stood with his arm on the sash, gazing out into the night. When he spoke again there was a touch of bitterness in his tone.

“I wonder if a man has a right, after all, to give up entirely his own happiness for the sake of humanity. Sometimes, when I think of her, there comes a dreadful doubt of my purpose. Perhaps I am shirking my duty to her. Perhaps my sacrifice isn’t wanted—isn’t needed. If some very real good were to come to those who are dear to me, it would be quite different, but this is so far away and there is so much of an uncertainty about it all—except when I dream,” he added, a little more softly. The voice hesitated for an instant, and then went on impulsively as the speaker swung around to face the couch in his eagerness, “Nat—Nat, do you think that I would have any right to ask a woman to make a home for me even in India, if—if she cared for me?”

Porter’s reply came slowly and earnestly. “Bob, if she loves you she will be not only willing, but glad, to
go anywhere with you. How do you know that she wouldn't be happy in sharing your struggle and your sacrifice? Bob, old man, face the music and ask her. If you don't it may be a life-long regret to you that you gave up without a word the possibility of her love. Ask her, and if you win, let me be the first to congratulate you."

After that a silence fell between the two—Hardy thinking of his friend's words, his heart a-fire with the hope of a newly formed resolution, and Porter waiting before telling his own good news until the other should be a little more ready to hear it. At last he said gently, with a strange diffidence in his tone, "Bob, I've got something to tell tonight, too. I want you to know it first of all. Perhaps you remember the girl that you have been joking me about all the spring—that mysterious girl that you never saw. Well, Bob, she's the best girl in the world, and this afternoon, on a long drive out into the country, she promised to wait for me until I shall have made a place for myself in the business, and then—Bob, I didn't suppose it was possible for a fellow to be so happy! She's too good for me, and I know it, but, God willing, I'll do my best to be worthy of her." Then, with a sudden recollection of his friend's trouble, "I wish with all my heart that you might find the same happiness, Bob."

"I am glad for you, Nat," replied Hardy, heartily. "You deserve all the good fortune that comes to you, and you have my sincere wishes for your happiness, though of course you know that already. Then, with a laugh. "By the way, don't you think that it's about time to tell me what her name is?"

"Why, yes, Bob, I ought to have told you before. Her name is Merrill—Agnes Merrill. She is a nurse in the hospital, you know. I met her first when I had pneumonia last spring. Why," with sudden recollection, "that's where your friend is, too, isn't it? Perhaps they
know each other. Tell me her name and I'll ask Agnes about her.'"

Hardy did not reply. At the name his fingers had gripped the sash with a convulsive start. For an instant his brain reeled, but the tension of his muscles brought back control to him and he stood erect and rigid as the martyr to hear his sentence. Then, after a moment, in a voice which was as steady and quiet as its wont, but which to his own ears sounded strained and unnatural, he said, "Perhaps, by and by. I think I'll go for a walk now, Nat. I'm not feeling just right."

As he moved across the room and disappeared in the hall, Porter noted that his step seemed heavy, and he felt a sudden wave of inexplicable pity sweep over him. Then there rose before him a sweet girlish face, with smiling eyes, in the light of which all other things faded into nothingness, as the stars fade before the coming of the sun.

* * * * * *

At a lonely spot on the river bank below the falls, Hardy stood alone, in the dark, and faced his trouble. Unconsciously he had bared his forehead to the cold breath of the night, which came laden with the mist of the cataract. Below him rolled the sullen torrent flecked with patches of white foam drifting—drifting—to the sea. The monotonous thunder of the waters came to him as a sound far away, indistinct, drowned under the tumult of his thoughts. Long he remained there, motionless, his head bowed beneath the struggle that raged in his soul. At length the strong heart came again into its own. The bowed head was raised. There came once more into Hardy's face the courage, the peace of one who sees his duty clearly before him and goes on bravely to the doing of it.

"They love each other," he whispered gently to himself, "and she will be very happy." And then, turning to heaven eyes that were full of a great loneliness, yet
steadfast still, he seemed again to see, across a world of seas, the majesty of mighty mountain tops against the stars, and to hear, above the multitudinous murmurings of the jungle, the sound of soft voices in a musical, strange tongue, intoning the evening hymn.

Clarence I. Chatto, 1912.

---

**LIFE.**

Bathed in a flood of golden, autumn light,
The silent lake lies azure-eyed, serene;
And round the margin, robed in softest green,
The forest presses with its shadowy might.

From out the dusky shadows of the bay,
Shoots forth into the light a frail canoe,
Whose prow and saddle o'er the surface strew
The sparkling drops, blithe as a child, at play.

Then of a sudden wakes the storm wind dread;
Dark clouds frown down upon the seething deep;
The light bark struggles, all in vain, to keep
Its course. The waves break o'er its tossing head.

Only a moment in the sun to stay;
From shadows dark to darker shades it goes;
That there is nothing more than this, who knows?
That this is all, ah! who will dare to say?

Isabel M. Kincaid, 1911.
MY LADY LIVES BY THE SEA.

My lady fair lives by the sea,
   And from the cliffs all day
She looks across the tossing waves,
   Their changing blue and grey.

And as a bird takes on the hue
   Of woodland brown or green,
My love hath caught within her eyes
   The restless ocean-sheen.

Some days they have a pensive glow
   Unfathomably grey,
And then I know a-weaving dreams
   Her soul hath slipped away.

Or else my lady's eyes are green,
   With deep translucent light;
And then she goes a-mocking me,
   A gay elusive sprite.

But always smiling far within,
   I see a gleam of blue,
A hint of hidden loveliness,
   A splendor ever new.

My lady love lives by the sea,
   And on the cliffs all day
She prisons deep within her eyes
   The ocean's green and grey.

Nellie Jack, 1910.
EDITORIAL BOARD
PETER IGNATIUS LAWTON, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
CLARENCE PAUL QUIMBY  STANLEY EDWIN HOWARD
JESSIE HAGUE NETTLETON  EVA MILDRED SCHERMERHORN
AMORETTE PORTER
FREEMAN PELL CLASON, '11  RAY ALLAN CLEMENT, '12
GULIE ANNETTE WYMAN, '11  CLEORA MATENAH DECOSTER, '12
ROY EMERSON COLE, BUSINESS MANAGER

EDITORIAL

In Conclusion  This issue of the "Student" completes Volume XXXVIII. The work of the editors of the Class of 1910 is done. We cannot truthfully say that we are wholly satisfied with what we have accomplished, but we trust that we have maintained the standard of the paper, and that, perhaps, we have improved it in some respects.

It is pleasant to put aside editorial cares, for the work of editing and publishing the "Student" is not an easy task. Yet, we leave our work with a feeling of regret, for it has been a labor of love.

To the incoming board, we extend our sincere wishes for a successful year. We shall rejoice with the new editors if they can make the paper stand for more in our college life, and we hope that the work will prove of benefit to them as a means of development in the art of literary expression.

We thank the Faculty, alumni and undergraduates for their interest and co-operation with us in the work.

Now, comes the prompter's bell. The curtain falls.
The Prize Division in the Sophomore Declamations was held in the chapel Saturday, Nov. 13, at 2:00 o'clock. They were considered some of the best ever given at Bates. A large audience attended and showed their enthusiasm by their close attention and applause.

The young men's prize was awarded to Wayne Edward Davis of Rochester, New Hampshire; and the young women's to Miss Jessie Winnefred Alley, of Auburn.

The college orchestra furnished excellent music during the intermissions.

Prayer was offered by Rev. H. P. Woodin of Auburn.

The committee of award were: Dana S. Williams, Esq., chairman; Rev. Herbert P. Woodin, and Mrs. Ralph A. Parker.

The committee of arrangements from the class were: Earle D. Merrill, Miss Iantha Irving, and Enoch H. Adams.

The following program was presented:

1. Pelang
   Abigail Margaret Kincaid
   Drummond

2. Wendell Phillips
   George F. Conklin, Jr.
   Curtis

3. The Little Black Doll
   Jessie Winnefred Alley
   Montgomery

4. Joan of Arc
   Ray Allan Clement
   DeQuincy

5. Tommy Candy and the Deacon
   Mary Emma McLean
   Richards

6. A Plea for Cuba
   Harry Havelock Lowry
   Thurston
Steam Heating Plant

The new steam heating plant given by the State is now in a state of completion. Everything is in readiness for turning on the steam to the various buildings. The system has been tested and wherever leaks were discovered, they have been corrected.

In Science Hall, the new radiators have been bronzed with aluminum, and asbestos packing has been put around the piping. By the winter term it is expected that the plant will be in complete operation.

J. M. Carroll, Dr. H. H. Britan and Prof. G. M. Robinson, the judges in the course of debates, chose the following men to represent the college in the coming intercollegiate debates, the speakers being named in alphabetical order: Stanley Edward Howard, '10, of Springfield, Mass.; Peter Ignatius Lawton, '10, of Auburn; Walter Ellwyn Matthews, '11, of St. Albans; Robert Milton
Pierce, '11, of Boston, Mass.; Clarence Paul Quimby, '10, of North Turner; Bernt Stordahl, '11, of Baltic, South Dakota.

Bates will hold two debates this winter, one with Clark College at Worcester, and the other at Lewiston, with some college, which has not as yet been chosen. The dates for the debates have not yet been assigned. From the six names above, two teams will be chosen, of three men each.

The Mirror

The Senior Class has elected the following board of editors for "The Bates Mirror": Clarence P. Quimby, editor-in-chief; Paul C. Thurston, athletics; Morton V. Bolster, campus; Everett L. Farnsworth, statistics; Sarah Little, social; Juanita D. Porter, personals; Isadore M. Harmon, statistics. Fay E. Lucas has been elected manager of the book. The book will be made more of a college book than formerly, containing college teams, societies, organizations, etc., with pictures of the three under classes.

Debates

The remaining three debates in the course in advanced argumentation have been held since our last issue. On November 2, on Resolved, that the Federal government should charter corporations engaged in inter-state business (constitutionality waived). On November 9, Resolved, that Congress should pass a law compelling a physical valuation of the railroads (constitutionality waived). On November 15, Resolved, that the Federal government should establish a central banking system.

The Debating Council has been working this fall in the attempt to arrange some intercollegiate debates for next winter. A favorable reply has been received from
Syracuse University. The annual debate with Clark College will be held this year in Worcester, Mass. The Sophomore debate with the University of Maine has been called off for this year. The Council will try to arrange for the Bates Sophomore team to meet some nearby college Sophomore team, if possible.


**New Captain** At a meeting of the "B" men, Eugene Vernon Lovely, '11, of Gardiner, was elected captain of the football team for 1910. Lovely has played on the 'varsity at full back for three years. This season his work has won him a position of full back on the all-Maine team. He is a consistent player, a hard worker and a conscientious trainer. His election was a popular one, not only among the players, and was received by the student body with satisfaction.
THE BATES STUDENT.

ATHLETIC NOTES

Bowdoin 6, Bates 0.

Stubbornly resisting every inch of the coveted ground, Bates finally had to give way to the superior strength of her Brunswick rival and accept defeat in the great annual game, held this year in Lewiston. It was a typical Bates-Bowdoin game, the large crowd, the nearly evenly matched teams, etc. During the first half, Bates played a strong game and clearly out-pointed her heavier opponents. The second half began very favorably for Bates, but Bowdoin's strength and weight were too much of a handicap. With about five minutes left to play, Bowdoin took the ball over from Bates' 12-yard line in three rushes. Lovely, at full back, played a remarkable game for Bates. Every man, in fact, fought hard. Bates was light, too light for such teams as Bowdoin, Colby or Maine. The feature of this contest, as of all the other games in which Bates has played this fall, was the unwavering courage of the Bates team and her supporters.

The line-up and score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOIN</th>
<th>BATES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Crosby, E. Smith, le</td>
<td>re, Dacey, McCollister</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newman lt</td>
<td>rt, D. Andrews, Dacey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pratt, lg</td>
<td>rg, Jecuseo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boynton, c</td>
<td>c, Dorman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hastings, King, rg</td>
<td>lg, Shepard, Ham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crosby, King, rt</td>
<td>lt, W. Andrews</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurley, re</td>
<td>le, Carroll, Bishop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, qb</td>
<td>qb, Remmert, Keaney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farnham, rhb</td>
<td>lhb, Conklin, Dennis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Smith, lhb</td>
<td>rhb, Dennis, Keaney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kern, fb</td>
<td>fb, Lovely</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Tufts 16, Bates 12. Bates played her final game at Medford, Mass., against Tufts on Saturday, Nov. 12. Capt. Cummings, Jecuseo, D. Andrews and Bishop were unable to play. The team that did go, however, played a creditable game. Bates’ two touchdowns were made on long runs by Dacey and Lovely. Dacey intercepted a forward pass near Bates’ goal line and ran the length of the field, while Lovely recovered an onside kick near the middle of the field and ran for Bates’ second touchdown. Lovely played a smashing game for Bates, while Keaney’s work in broken fields was excellent. Keaney kicked both of the goals from the touchowns.

Results of Maine Colleges’ Games Bates has played nine games, has won two, tied one and lost six.

- Bates 0, Ft. McKinley 0.
- Bates 15, Hebron 0.
- Bates 0, Harvard 11.
- Bates 0, Brown 17.
- Bates 16, N. H. State 0.
- Bates 3, Colby 11.
- Bates 6, Maine 15.
- Bates 0, Bowdoin 6.
- Bates 12, Tufts 16.

Bowdoin has played eight games, won five and lost three.

- Bowdoin 18, Ft. McKinley 0.
- Bowdoin 0, Harvard 17.
- Bowdoin 0, Dartmouth 15.
- Bowdoin 9, Exeter 6.
- Bowdoin 5, Holy Cross 0.
- Bowdoin 5, Colby 12.
- Bowdoin 6, Bates 0.
Bowdoin 22, Maine 0.

Colby has played seven games and has won all of them.

Colby 11, Kents Hill 0.
Colby 17, Hebron 3.
Colby 10, Tufts 0.
Colby 15, Ft. McKinley 0.
Colby 11, Bates 3.
Colby 12, Bowdoin 5.
Colby 17, Maine 6.

The University of Maine has played eight games, won three, lost four and tied one.

Maine 0, Mass. Aggies 0.
Maine 17, Ft. McKinley 0.
Maine 16, N. H. State 0.
Maine 0, Harvard 17.
Maine 0, Tufts 9.
Maine 6, Colby 17.
Maine 0, Bowdoin 22.

Track

The interclass track meet was to have been held on Friday, October 29. The weather, however, was not suitable for an extended contest, hence, after four events had been run off, the meet was indefinitely postponed. Holden, '13, showed up well in the mile and half mile, Blanchard, '12, in the mile and half mile races. Brown, '13, was strong in the 440 and 100 yard dashes. Houston, '13, also ran plucky races in the mile and half mile. Blanchard, '12, took the 100 yard dash handily and would probably have captured the hurdles, high jump and hammer throw. The Freshmen had a lot of good material out and should be able to furnish some very good men for the 'varsity track team next spring.
Cross-country work has begun and will be continued through the winter. Candidates for the college relay team and men out for the Bates indoor track team to go to Boston for the B. A. A. Meet, will begin work on the out-door wooden track in January.

ALUMNI NOTES

1868 — President Chase preached at the Main Street Free Baptist Church, Oct. 25th, and at the Pine Street Free Baptist Church, on Nov. 1st.

1870 — On Nov. 3, Prof. Jordan addressed the Social and Literary Guild on the "Island of Staffa," which he, with Mrs. Jordan and their son, Mr. Wayne Jordan, visited this summer.

1882 — Hon. Stephen A. Lowell, of Pendleton, Oregon, had an interesting and valuable paper upon "The Interpretation of the Spirit of Jesus in the Life of Today," at the Oregon Congregational Conference, held at Eugene, Oregon.

Frank L. Blanchard, of the DuPont Powder Co., is doing literary work in Wilmington, Delaware. He is living in New York City where he conducts two courses of study for the Y. M. C. A.

1886 — Mr. Nickerson visited the college recently.

1887 — Ira A. Jenkins has recently been elected Superintendent of Schools in Falmouth, Mass., where, for the last two years, he has been Principal of Lawrence High School.

1888 — Wm. L. Powers, Superintendent of Schools of Fort Fairfield and Eaton, spoke on "The Physical Condition of Our Rural Schools," at the Maine Association of
Colleges and Preparatory Schools. Mr. Powers is President of the Department of Presidents and Principals of that Association.

Charles Cutts and Mrs. Cutts visited their daughter in the Freshman Class recently.

1891 —Superintendent H. J. Chase, of Rumford, had a part on "Holding Our Pupils," at the meeting of the Maine Teachers' Association, held in Lewiston.

1893 —L. E. Moulton, Principal of Edward Little High School, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Maine Teachers' Association.

1894 —Miss Elizabeth Gerrish spoke, at the Maine Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, on "A Summer with Professor Stumberg's Party in Germany."

1895 —Mr. Wingate is Assistant in Medford High School.

1896 —Professor F. A. Knapp is President of the Department of Classics, of the Maine Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools.

Elmer C. Vining is Principal of Rockport, Maine, High School.

Herbert L. Douglass has moved with his family to Gardiner, Maine, his former home.

1897 —Miss Knowles, of South Western Missouri, visited the college recently.

1899 —Professor F. E. Pomeroy has moved into his new house on upper College street.

1902 —Harry A. Blake is in business with his father in Dexter, Maine.

1903 —E. C. Higgins is Superintendent of Schools, Gilead, Maine.
Harry A. Brown, formerly of Bates 1903, is Superintendent of Schools for Colebrook and Errol, N. H.

Charles P. Allen is Principal of the Highland Avenue Grammar School of Gardiner, Maine.

1906 — Ethel F. King is teaching in Deer Isle, Maine.

Leander Jackson is teaching in Yarmouth, Maine.

1908 — Estella M. Beals is teaching in Kennebunk, Maine.

1909 — Carl R. Purinton is teaching at Winterport, Maine.

Joseph A. Wiggin is teaching in Standish, Maine.

Willard S. Boothby is in the employ of E. H. Rollins and Sons, Bankers, of Boston.

On Oct. 29, a banquet was given to the alumni by the faculty of the college, in Libbey Forum. President Chase was toastmaster. Brief speeches were given by the following: Dr. Anthony, Dr. Britain, Dr. Yeaton, ’76, E. S. Palmer, I. C. Phillips, ’76, and O. M. Holman.

EXCHANGES

TO VALLEY FORGE.

Oh Valley! looking o’er thy broad expanse,
Thy bounding range of wooded hills is seen;
Thy rocks and rills, thy woods and fields of green.
And as I down thy sloping sides advance,
My eyes drink in the view—with glance on glance.
From cozy homestead and from farming scene,
Faith, Hope and Charity towards man I glean;
Thy beauty and repose my heart entrance:
And yonder lies the famous wooded gorge
That sheltered through that Winter, drear and cold,
Our noble band of martyrs—hearoes all,
Who answered loyally their country's call;
Forever will thy tale of fame be told,
Forever sacred—peaceful Valley Forge!

By EMLEN WOOD, in "The Red and Blue."

The "Acadia Athenaeum" for this month has a pathetic little sketch, entitled "Too Late." The style of writing adds much to the story.

There is a stirring football story, entitled "The Second Generation," in "The Red and Blue" for November. The scene is a game between the University of Pennsylvania and Carlisle. To the intense interest of the game is added the motifs, of snatching victory from defeat, and of maintaining the family honor.

The same paper has an exceedingly imaginative piece, entitled "Those Eyes."
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Reach

"Varsity" FOOT BALL

Put up Complete with Foot Ball Pump Leather Lace, Lacing Needle and Special Rubber Bladder

Every Reach "Varsity" Foot Ball is made of special imported leather, expressly tanned. From this fine imported stock only the very best selections are used in this Ball. Perfect quality and perfect shape are assured. Every Ball guaranteed.

Endorsed by Leading Universities, Colleges and Athletic Associations

The Reach Guarantee.—The Reach Trade Mark guarantees perfect goods. Should defects appear we will replace any article absolutely without cost (except baseballs and bats under $1.00.)

The Reach Baseball is the official ball of the American League. It should always be used by college teams in practice and match games.

Write for the 1909 Edition of the Reach Fall and Winter Sports.


PICKERING

Ladies' Hatter

47 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.
Telephone 116-52

A. E. HARLOW

MANUFACTURING
CONFECTIONER

ARROW COLLAR
15c, 2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers
ARROW CUFFS 25 cents a pair

58 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

The Newton Theological Institution


Address, President Nathan E. Wood, Newton Centre, Mass.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY, 26-36 Temple Street, PORTLAND

THE REED PRESS
J. A. REED, Proprietor

My Prices are as low as are consistent with First-Class work
Call and see samples. No order too small, No order too large
New England Telephone, 155-52

276 Main Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

THE BETTER GRADES OF CHOCOLATES

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

Cooleys
7 SABATTUS STREET

SPANISH PEANUTS

A. E. DUDLEY
DEALER IN
All Kinds of Meats
Direct from the Country, and also a full line
of Fancy Groceries at reasonable prices.
N. E. 8514, Auto. 2564.
GIVE US A CALL
373 SABATTUS STREET

John G. Coburn
Tailor
Swell College Clothing
at easy prices

PING PONG STUDIO
25 SMALL PICTURES For 25 Cents
115 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

A. L. PIPER
Tailor
16 Court Street
AUBURN

We hope for the pleasure of showing you our new selection of
Fancy Worsted Suitings in the new shades and styles
Fancy Worsted Trouserings for the particular dresser
Raincoatings in the new fabrics
Fancy Weave Unfinished Worsted blue and black
Wide-Wale and Fancy Weave Blue Serges

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BOSTON UNIVERSITY
Metropolitan Advantages of every kind

W. E. HUNTINGTON, President.

College of Liberal Arts. Opens Sept. 17.
New Building. Enlarged Facilities, science Laboratories and Gymnasium.
Address, The Dean, 688 Boylston Street.

School of Theology. Opens Sept. 16.
Address, The Dean, 72 Mt. Vernon Street.

School of Law. Opens Oct. 1.
College graduates of high rank may take the three years' course in two years.
Address, The Dean, Ashburton Place.

School of Medicine. Opens Oct. 1.
Address, The Dean, 302 Beacon Street.

Graduate Department. Opens Sept. 17.
Address, The Dean, 688 Boylston Street.

Lewiston Journal Co.
Printshop
An old and reputable house, under new management, fresh with new ideas and modern methods, ready to co-operate with everyone who desires good work at the right prices . . . .
16 Lisbon Street
Lewiston, Maine

Harry L. Plummer
PHOTO AND ART STUDIO
Journal Building
LEWISTON, MAINE
Elevator Service

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

L. L. Blake & Co.
FURNITURE, CARPETS and DRAPERIES
155 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

PROFESSIONAL CUSTOM TAILORS
109 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.
The Latest Style and Best Workmanship Guaranteed
CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
N. E. Telephone, 637 4

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

STEVENS & ROBINSON
RETAIL AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Ice Cream, Fruit, Tobacco and Confectionery
Agents for Moxie. All the Leading Brands of Cigars Catering a Specialty.
AUBURN, MAINE

MODERN SHOE REPAIRING CO.
Moccasins Made and Repaired to order

All kinds of Boot, Shoe and Rubber Repairing at short notice. Best of material used.

GEO. F. BARTLETT, Prop.
Cor. Park and Main Streets, Down One Flight
LEWISTON, MAINE

SPEAR & WEBSTER
STRICTLY CASH GROCERS

224 Main Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

J. W. WHITE CO.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Doors, Windows and Blinds
Door and Window Frames, Shingles, Laths and Clapboards, Mouldings and Finish.
AGENTS FOR CHILTON PAINTS
Mills and Lumber Yard, Cross Canal, off Lincoln Street

We carry the largest line of
Fountain Pens in the two cities, have a good assortment in the following makes:
WATERMAN'S IDEAL, PAUL E. WIRT and BOSTON SAFETY.
Geo. V. Turgeon & Co.
76 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON

ESTABLISHED 1892
Stephen Lane Folger
180 Broadway, NEW YORK
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY
CLUB AND COLLEGE PINS AND RINGS
GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS

BOWDOIN COLLEGE
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.
The 89th Annual Course of Lectures will begin Thursday, Oct. 22, 1908.
Four courses of lectures are required of all matriculate as first-course students.
The courses are graded and cover Lectures, Recitations, Laboratory Work and Clinical Instruction.
The third and fourth year classes will receive their entire instruction at Portland, where excellent clinical facilities will be afforded at the Maine General Hospital.
For catalogue apply to ALFRED MITCHELL, M.D., Dean.
BRUNSWICK, ME., 1907.

Dr. E. BAILEY
Dentist

20 Lisbon Street LEWISTON, MAINE

EAT AT
Dan Long’s Restaurant AND GROW FAT
Table De Hote The Best in Maine
57 LISBON STREET

DUNN & ROSS
Cash Grocers

Main Street, AUBURN

DR. EZRA H. WHITE DENTIST

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

DRS. W. H. THOMAS and W. H. BRENNER can be found at Dr. White’s Office.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY. Special Rates to College Students

CHAS. A. ABBOTT, Apothecary

FINE LINE OF
APOLLO CHOCOLATES
IN BOXES AND BULK.

Corner Lisbon and Main Sts., Lewiston, Me.

TENNIS,
BASE BALL,
FOOT BALL
and all kinds of
Athletic Supplies

EDISON and VICTOR Talking Machines

BRITTON & DARLING
87 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE

FRED H. WHITE
Tailor and Draper
125 Main Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

DR. JOHN P. STANLEY
DENTIST
ELLARD BLOCK,
178 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE

Harvard Dental School
A Department of Harvard University
A student in regular standing in this college admitted without examinations.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D.M.D., Dean,
283 Dartmouth Street, Boston, Mass.

I. L. Hammond & Co.
PHOTOGRAPHERS
AND CRAYON ARTISTS
138 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE

Teachers Wanted

We need a number of Teachers in all grades. No registration fee. Small salary commission.
Address Desk O for circulars and blanks,

CENTRAL MAINE TEACHERS' AGENCY
The College Press Office, 95 Nichols Street, Lewiston, Me. Tel. 438-52

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
BATES COLLEGE
POST CARDS

Largest Line of Bates Cards in existence

5 for 5c.

Ask one of our Agents to show them to you

Post Card and Stationery Agents

IRVING H. BLAKE 1 P. H.
CHESTER A. DOUGLASS 11 P. H.
WALTER H. WALSH 17 R. W. H.
ROGER S. GUPTILL 31 S. H.
MISS UNA E. BRANN M. H.
MISS MINNIE W. FERT C. H.
MISS GULIE A. WYMAN W. H.

THE COLLEGE PRESS

JOHN W. PALMER, Manager

95 Nichols Street, Opposite Vale, Lewiston, Maine

Long Distance Telephone 433-63

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
is known by the way
it makes you look—the
distinctiveness which
it gives you—that well
dressed air, which
speaks volumes when
success and social
worth are a factor.

Don’t you know that
the man who wears an
INTERNATIONAL SUIT has
always a good chance
to become “The Man
of the Hour” in his
vicinity.

THE GOODS
THE STYLES
THE FIT
THE FINISH
THE PRICES

all together make that
harmonious whole
which has made the
name “INTERNATIONAL” the stand-
ard for high class
made to measure tai-
loring.

Don’t waste money
experimenting, when this magnificent, reliable, line is now on view at

“Sheriff” CUMMINGS, 33 Parker Hall
Representing the International Tailoring Company of New York

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

The Spalding Trade-Mark

is known throughout the world as a Guarantee of Quality

are the Largest Manufacturers in the World of OFFICIAL EQUIPMENT FOR ALL ATHLETIC SPORTS AND PASTIMES

IF YOU are interested in Athletic Sport you should have a copy of the Spalding Catalogue. It's a complete encyclopedia of What's New in Sport and is sent free on request

A. C. Spalding & Bros.
141 Federal Street, BOSTON

"Maine's Greatest School of Business."

BLISS COLLEGE

BLISS COLLEGE, pre-eminently superior to all other business colleges in Maine, thoroughly instructs young women, as well as young men, in the science of money making, that they can maintain themselves in independence. Individual and class instruction, advancing students rapidly; can take a short or extended course. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogue.

Address, O. D. BLISS, Lewiston, Maine

GEO. B. GILLESPIE, LEWISTON, MAINE
PUBLIC CARRIAGE AND BAGGAGE TRANSFER
Stand at Babcock & Sharp's, 71 Lisbon St. N. E. Tel., 164-52; Automatic, 1719. Residence Tel., 92-2 All orders promptly attended to. Special attention given to College work, etc. Nicely equipped with rubber tires.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

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

WM. E. WALTZ, Dean, Bangor, Me.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
Merrill & Webber
Company

Printers
Bookbinders
Directory Publishers

MANUFACTURERS OF
BLANK BOOKS, LOOSE LEAF BINDERS
AND DEVICES OF ALL KINDS

We have all the modern machinery for executing high grade
BOOK WORK
PAPERS, MAGAZINES
PAMPHLETS
ETC.

SUPERIOR JOB WORK
INCLUDING EVERYTHING INCIDENT TO
COLLEGE AND SCHOOL NEEDS

88 and 92 Main Street, AUBURN, MAINE

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
THE GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY.  Special Rates to College Students

R. W. CLARK, Registered Druggist

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Also, Apollo Chocolates.

258 MAIN STREET. CORNER BATES. Lewiston, Maine

Don't be a Ready-Made Man

When you can get the latest things in Tailor-made suits at Mangan's. Call in and see us.

CORRECT PRESSING AND TAILORING at Prices that Suit.

Care of Clothes—$1.00 Per Month

SPECIAL STUDENT CONTRACTS for the College year at greatly reduced rates. Call on our agent, E. H. Runquist, 26 Parker Hall, and he will be only too glad to talk it over.

MICHAEL MANGAN
119 Lisbon Street

Lewiston Fruit Market

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR FRUIT FOR YOUR CLASS RIDES

We have it of all kinds, also the best line of CANDY AND CIGARS.

N. E. Tel. 103—52

Call and see us. No. 193 Main Street

STUART TEACHERS' AGENCY

The only fully equipped Teachers' Agency between New York and Boston. No Fee April or May unless position secured.

G. A. STUART, Bates '77, Prop'r, 36 Pearl Street, HARTFORD, CONN.

THE NEW JACK & HARTLEY CO.

DISTRIBUTORS OF

Carpets, Rugs, Furniture, Draperies

3D FLOOR GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE

Specialties for Students Ask for Student's Discount

Specials for You in Rugs and Writing Tables

See Our 50c. Muslin Curtains

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
All the New Fall and Winter Novelties for student’s wear are now upon our counters ready to be shown. Call and see them

MAINES & BONNALLIE
140 Lisbon Street
Lewiston

WRIGHT & DITSON
CATALOGUE OF
Athletic Goods
is out, and should be in the hands of everyone interested in sports.

The Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Hockey Goods are made up in the best models, the best stock, and are official. Everyone admits that the Wright & Ditson Sweaters, Jerseys, Shirts, Tights and Shoes are superior in every way. Our goods are gotten up by experts who know how to use them.

CATALOGUE FREE

WRIGHT & DITSON
344 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
18 West 30th Street, New York City
84 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
76 Weybosset Street, Providence, R. I.

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers
The Quality and the Quantity of the Dainty Delicacies of

Ross the Caterer

are Not Strained — What else can we say?
They Speak for Themselves

A Dainty Lunch can always be found
In Ross' various productions the Year Round.

56 Elm Street .......... Lewiston, Maine

N. E. Telephone 680 Automatic 1820

GET THE HABIT of buying your Clothes at the
ONE SURE PLACE

Young Men's Suits, $10 to $25.00
A SPORTY Suit for $15.00
Raincoats, $10, $12, $15 to $25.00
Regular and Military Collars

CRONIN & ROOT
LEWISTON, MAINE

GET WISE To the Fact that we Make a Specialty of COLLEGE TOGS

Please mention Bates Student in Patronizing Advertisers