12-1915

The M. C. I.

Maine Central Institute

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mainehistory

Part of the History Commons

Repository Citation
Maine Central Institute, "The M. C. I." (1915). Maine History Documents. 131.
https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mainehistory/131

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Maine History Documents by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.
December, 1915
The following list of Class A features will be shown at Leger's Theatre every Friday, commencing Friday, December 17th:

- **Two Orphans** 7 parts
- **Song of Hate** 6 parts
- **Regeneration** 6 parts
- **Wonderful Adventure** 6 parts
- **Sin** 5 parts
- **Little Gipsey** 5 parts
- **Soul of Broadway** 6 parts
- **Family Stain** 6 parts
- **Carmen** 5 parts

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Feature</th>
<th>Parts</th>
<th>Star</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Two Orphans</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>THEDA BARA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of Hate</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>BETTY NANSEN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Regeneration</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Rockecliffe Fellows and Anna Nilson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderful Adventure</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>WILLIAM FARNUM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sin</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>THEDA BARA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Gipsey</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>DOROTHY BERNARD</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soul of Broadway</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>VALESKA SURATT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Family Stain</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>FREDERICK BERRY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carmen</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>THEDA BARA</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CUT THIS LIST OUT AND SAVE IT.

---

**Central Street Market**

Badger Bros. & Co.

Proprietors

A CHOICE LINE OF

Meats, Groceries, Flour, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars

OUR HOME-MADE MINCE MEAT

Fruit and Fresh Fish Every Week

PHONE 63-2
Come Here to Buy—
Not to be Sold—

We preserve carefully the difference between attention and importunity—in our store.

We want you to come in and look about—and we will take good care of you. We will show you what you ask for—and give you any information or advice you seek.

But we will not try to force you to purchase anything.

The fact is—we don’t have to. We carry the kind of clothes you want to buy—not the kind we have to make you want.

That’s something we both can appreciate in

**ADLER-ROCHESTER**
Clothes

They have the very spirit and dash of youth—in their suits and overcoats for young men. That’s because they are designed by a young man who really knows what young men want.

Also—
Furnishings that Please
Hats of Quality
Hand Luggage of Distinction
Barker’s Guaranteed Linen Collars.
Oakes Bros.’ Sweaters

**Jenkins Clothing Co.**
"The Place to Buy"

23 Main St., Pittsfield
**DRUG STORE SERVICE FOR STUDENTS**

**IF YOU WISH TO BUY**

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, SPALDING ATHLETIC GOODS, VIOLIN, BANJO OR GUITAR STRINGS HARMONICAS, TOILET ARTICLES OR PILLS

**VISIT**

BERRY’S PHARMACY

"THE QUALITY STORE"

**REMEMBER**

We are agents for EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
THE CROCKER “INK-TITE” FOUNTAIN PEN, APOLLO CHOCOLATES, “A Candy of choicest quality,” KEEN KUTTER POCKET KNIVES, DAILY PAPERS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

---

**INSURANCE**

**INSURE YOUR HOME** against fire and lightning.

**INSURE YOUR AUTOMOBILE** against fire and accident.

**INSURE YOUR LIFE** in the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co.

---

**PROMPT ATTENTION GUARANTEED**

Lena E. Marsh, Agt.

---

**Try**

**HARRY KARAM**

For Your

Hot Frankfurts
Candy, Sodas,
Cigars, Tobacco,
Moxie and
Hot Peanuts.
Compliments of . . . .

T. E. GETCHELL
Hardware, Sporting Goods
Knives, Scissors and Razors

Opposite Hotel Main Street
PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Extra Fine
PURE
Olive Oil
SERTO BRAND
MADE IN ITALY
Put Up Especially For
LAGORIO BROS.
29 Main Street, PITTSFIELD

Mrs. F. E. Bridgham
MILLINERY
and
FANCY GOODS

New Connor Block
Pittsfield, - Maine
A Store

with many articles of interest to M. C. I. Students

High Grade Pocket Knives, Razors and Blades, Scissors and Shears, Desk Sets, Manicure Goods, Skates, Skis, Flash Lights.

Lancey Hardware Co.
Everything in Hardware

P A R K E R
Fountain Pens

Just try—an advertisement in the next issue of The M. C. I.

and watch results.

Compliments of

Chas. U. Baker
DEALER IN
ICE CREAM CONFECTIONERY COOL DRINKS

All kinds of Bakery Foods

For rates apply to Business Manager
J. H. BATES
B. L. FITZGERALD

Merchant
Tailor

Cleaning, Pressing
and Repairing

Call and Examine My
SUIT SAMPLES

South Side Door between the
Barber Shop and Parks Bros.

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Libby’s Shoe Store

Pittsfield, Maine

We'd like to serve you
in the matter of FOOT-
WEAR, if our Service,
Goods and Prices de-
serve your trade. There
is only one way to find
out. May we have a
chance to show you?

Libby’s Shoe Store

Pittsfield, Maine

E. W. WALLACE

Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed

ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND GARDEN SEED

WE GIVE YOU A
SQUARE DEAL

Cor. Main and Park Sts.

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Phone 103-11
The M. C. I.

VOL. XXVII DECEMBER, 1915 NO. 1

PUBLISHED EACH TERM BY THE STUDENTS OF

The Maine Central Institute
PITTSFIELD, MAINE

PRINTED AT THE "PITTSFIELD ADVERTISER" OFFICE, PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Editorial Board

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - - J. LINWOOD BADGER, '16
ASSISTANT-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ESTHER COPELAND, '16

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

VELZORA NEWTON, '16
HELEN LIBBY, '16
HARRY MCKENNEY '16
VAN STEVENS, '16

EDWIN RICHARDSON, '17
SANGER COOK, '17
VERA GOULD, '17
AGNES HARRIMAN '17

GLENDEN LIBBY, '16

JESSE H. BATES, '16
FLORIMAN HATHAWAY, '17

The M. C. I. will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and any arrearages are paid.

TERMS: Thirty-five cents a year in advance. Single copies, fifteen cents. Subscriptions by mail fifty cents a year. Back numbers can be obtained from the Business Manager.

All communications relating to the literary department should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief.

Remittances by mail and all communications relating to the Business Department should be addressed to the Business Manager.
EDITORIAL

As winter descends on us again, interest turns once more to our “new skating rink” and our “toboggan slide.” Those who assisted in the making, sigh over what they think was useless labor; but was it useless?

It is true that the toboggan slide never filled or froze so that it could be used to slide on, and that the dam of the skating rink yielded to the first rush of water, but was it not also true that there was much healthy laughter over these two things? Did not many of the boys receive several nights of excellent exercise from the making? And was not a permanent path or short cut provided for certain parties in that direction? Then since we are informed by several good authorities that laughter is healthy and exercise is healthy and a certain amount of permanent good has been done, let us not call our skating rink and toboggan slide absolute failures.

The weather man gave us a very fine day for our trip to Bangor and a number of the students went as hearty supporters of the team. The men played a great game, losing by only a small score. Our cheer leaders did good work and were ably assisted by a number of Bangor jeerers.

THE PITTSFIELD FAIR

Three days, October 14, 15 and 16, will go down in the history of Pittsfield as gala days for the said town. Cattle, swine, poultry, fakirs and people poured in from all sides. Its usually peaceable streets were “rife with people, pacing restless, up and down,” to say nothing of the multitudes of automobiles and Fords that seemed, in their mad rush, to have the sole purpose of spreading the adopted week-end slogan of the town, “On to the Fair.”

Once inside the big gates, the atmosphere of the typical country fair was felt. On all sides came the invitation to “try your luck you can’t go very far wrong, for only a nickle, a half a dime.” Hot dogs and red lemonade took their accustomed part. Horse racing! yes, that was there too, for what earthly use would a fair be without it. Exhibitions! you just can bet, enormous pumpkins, rosy apples, grapes, cans and cans of preserves, jellies and marmalades, all arranged for the scrutinizing eyes of the judges. Athletics! Can you imagine the good people of Pittsfield having any fete wherein they do not exhibit, to their awe-stricken neighbors of Troy, Burnham and elsewhere, the massive strength of an Emery, or a Wyer; the fleet-footedness of a Roney and a Libby? But reader, I must stop here, from the fear that our sporting editor will accuse me of usurping his material. My duty it is to write about the fair as a whole, to tell you that it was a success, is needless. Each and every person
who attended has safely locked in the store-house of his brain a happy remembrance of the 1915 Pittsfield Fair.

During the week, commencing November 1, Evangelistic services were held in Union hall. They were conducted by Dr. Davidson, assisted by Mr. Lamb, the mellow-toned singer. Both men won the hearts of the Pittsfield people at the start.

Dr. Davidson is a sane, devoted, earnest Christian preacher. His sermons surely have stirred the people of the community, and they feel that he was, indeed, a messenger for Christ, leaving behind him an awakened interest in the more serious things of life. Words can hardly express the love that Mr. Lamb won with his smiling face and his rich, tender voice.

On Wednesday evening a special invitation was extended to the student body of the Institute. They met in front of the school building and marched to the hall in pairs, singing, en route, their football songs. Seats had been reserved for them and the evening was truly theirs. Dr. Davidson preached an appealing sermon on future punishment or reward. Mr. Lamb sang a few of his selections, that were heartily appreciated by all. When the benediction had been pronounced, the students of M. C. I. left the hall, with new resolutions to try harder and harder to bring themselves more and more into the service of their Master.

During their stay in Pittsfield the two men conducted the chapel exercises.

Tuesday night, November 23, the first number of the lecture course, given by the people of Pittsfield, took place. Brush, the Magician, held spellbound, his audience, which filled Union hall. For two hours he extracted silver dollars, watches, guinea pigs, ducks, etc. from hats, heads, and out of the pure air. He went so far as to pull from the inside coat pocket of our own Mr. Healey, a fine string of fat sausages. His last trick surpassed all the ones preceding and it deceived every person in the house. I shall not try to explain how it was done here, it is sufficient to say that Monsieur Brush appeared from where he was not. This first entertainment of the course was a success, may the remaining four equal it.

At the time of this writing the Junior class picture has been taken four times and every time has proved a failure.

On making inquiries of the different classes as to the cause of this catastrophe the Juniors have gathered much valuable information which they hope to profit by in the near future.

The Seniors tell them that the undeveloped state of their brains combined with the thickness of its coverings tends to give that shadowy appearance and obliterate the clear cut picture they would like to secure. Their advice is "Follow in our footsteps and become beautiful."

The sympathetic (?) Sophomores
wisely shake their heads but glee is plainly written on their countenances, they seem nearly bursting with ideas and advice. But the Juniors fail to seek help in that direction, as they realize the confusion that still exists in their immature minds.

The Freshmen shyly draw near and speaking in thin, high-pitched voices show by their nervous manner that they scarcely dare approach so superior a body, much less give advice. But this is their speech in baby accents:

"We marvel not that the picture is blurred; such wisdom and brightness as we behold and some day hope to acquire cannot but blind the eyes of the camera."

Those of '17 have been thoroughly attentive to all interest and advice and in the near future hope to procure the best picture ever taken at M. C. I. of a jolly, juvenile, jovial Junior class.
UNCLE REUBEN BUYS A FORD

"Well, I should think I did have something to say against it. You haven't got any money to fool away on one of them buzz-carts. If I had my say about it you wouldn't get one but as you always have had your own way, I suppose you will now. But you won't get me to ride with ye. That's settled right now."

But Uncle Reuben got it in town the next day and hired a chauffeur to drive it home for him. After they had arrived safely and the chauffeur had gone, Uncle Reuben went into the house to find his wife and if possible to get her to come out and see the auto. She was very busy as usual and it took much urging to persuade her to come out. But she came to the door to behold the object of Uncle Reuben's pride.

"Well, Martha, what do ye think of it?"

"Looks well enough, but you aint got any money to fool away on one of 'em. You know I need a new dress and lots of things more important than that mess of tin."

"O come now, Martha, just think how pleasant it will be to skip along over the roads, enjoyin' all the beautiful scenery and bein' envied by all our neighbors."

"A whole lot of scenery I'd enjoy ridin' in that pesky thing. I'd be scart to death for fear you'd take a wheel off of someone or off'n us; or pile up in the ditch, or the confounded thing would blow up."

"Now really, Martha, it's perfectly safe and as gentle as old Mary. And that shover, or whatever they call him, show'd me all about it. How to work the breaks, an' shift the gearin' an' 'just the throttle and sparker."

"Sparker! I thought you'd got all through sparkin' long ago. Go 'long and get the cows and I'll get supper."

"Hey, Martha, come help me push it into the barn. I aint goin' to start it 'til tomorrow."

"Hook the hoss to it. I shan't help ye any."

On the next day after much urging on the part of Uncle Reuben, Martha decided that she would go for a ride if he would drive very carefully. So after dinner they essayed to start out.

"Now Reuben, do be careful that that thing don't fly off the handle when ye try to start it."

"Don't you worry. See there. How nice that started. Now jump in and we will have a fine ride."

When Uncle Reuben tried to start the
car the engine after a few sputters ceased to go.

“Well, what is the trouble now, Reuben?”

“Oh, I tried to start it on what that feller called 'high.' ”

“What ye mean, got it too high up?”

“Do keep still, Martha.”

After much labor Uncle Reuben succeeded in cranking the engine again and getting into the machine they started off all right.

“Oh! Reuben, there comes a team. What if that hoss should be frightened! Oh—o.”

“Now Martha, you see that hoss wan't scart and there aint many of 'em that will be. Don't get so fussled up.”

When they had ridden about one-half hour a loud grating and banging was heard in the rear of the car which came to an abrupt stop.

“Well, what can the trouble be now, Reuben?”

“Blest if I know for sure but I guess it is the dif-differ-enshul, or some such thing that aint good for much.”

“What's that great long word mean? Something different?”

“Yep, I reckon it is different. Awful different. But I wish you wouldn't ask me too tormented many questions.”

It took a great deal of Uncle Reuben's patience to lie on his back in the road and repair the damage. Every now and then a few well-chosen remarks were used to assist in fixing it and doubtless these made the job much better than it could have been without them.

But at last it was mended and they started off again, though they thought it wise to turn around in the next dooryard and proceed home which they managed to accomplish without any mishaps. F. M. H. '17

LOYALTY

It was a merry group of college girls who had assembled in Hope's room one afternoon in early winter, for the purpose of organizing a social club.

“Let's start something while we're waiting for Elise,” proposed Nan.

Elise was the leader among the girls at "Forest Hills," and nothing was considered quite complete without her.

“In the first place what are we going to call our club? We might call it the Sunshine club or Help Some How club,” said Hope.

“Goodness no!” answered Nan, “those sound like charity clubs; let's have something real 'sporty.' ”

Just at this moment Elise came in with her coat and hat on.

“I'm so sorry girls but I promised Miss Polly I'd come over and read to her today and I've just this minute thought of it. Never mind though, just have a good time and we'll form plans for the club some other time,” and with a bright smile she was gone.

“Isn't that the limit,” said Nan, “just as if Miss Polly couldn't wait.”

As a matter of fact Miss Polly was a maiden lady living near Forest Hills, whom the girls called queer.

Elise first met her one morning walk-
ing to town with several baskets under her arm. After some conversation Elise learned that she lived alone and made grass baskets for a living.

She had made several visits since then and always took her some little gift.

"I only wish I were as loyal as Elise," said Hope, thoughtfully.

"What is loyalty anyway?" retorted Nan.

"Why, self-sacrifice for a good cause," replied Hope.

"Well, I never saw any genuine loyalty then," replied Nan.

Then with a decided voice she continued, "I've thought of a name for our club and we'll organize today. How many are in favor of the "Laughlot" club?"

"Splendid," cried the girls.

The club was organized with Nan Sterling as president and several other of the girls held different offices.

Nothing was said about the club until the next day when Elise said casually, "When do we make plans for our club? And we haven't named it yet, either."

The girls exchanged glances and changed the subject abruptly.

Affairs went like this for a time, and if Elise noticed any coolness on the part of the other girls, she never showed it.

The next Saturday she went for her accustomed call on Miss Polly.

Needless to say the "Laughlot" club held its second meeting that afternoon. Although some regrets were expressed at Elise's absence from the club, Nan made them feel that nothing was lacking and an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

That afternoon it was nearly dark before Elise left Miss Polly's and as she hurried along she thought of the girls and their sudden indifference.

"I'm sure I want to be friends with them," she thought, "and perhaps I've said or done something provoking."

On arriving at the dormitory she found that great excitement prevailed. Gradually she learned the fact that Nan had been called to the telephone hurriedly, and on coming down stairs had fallen and was now unconscious.

Elise forgot Nan's indifference, forgot herself, forgot the fact that she had promised to attend the theatre with a party of young people that evening.

Her first words were: "Where is Nan?" Some one led her into a dimly-lighted room where Nan lay.

Sunday morning the sunlight flooded the tiny room where two young girls were.

Suddenly Nan opened her eyes and said fretfully "I do wish my head didn't ache so,—" then catching sight of Elise she said, "Am I very sick and are you really sorry for me, Elise?"

"I'm very sorry," replied Elise and I'm going to see that you have company while you're sick."

"You don't know how horrid I've been," replied Nan.—"You don't know that I organized a club and—" "Yes, the girls have told me," answered Elise, but never mind that now."

"Feeling better, Nan?" asked Hope,
cherrily as she came into the room?” Elise. “And best of all—I know what
“Lots better replied Nan, looking at ‘loyalty’ means.”

H. E. B. ’17
The football season of 1915 will go down as a fairly successful one for M. C. I. We were especially fortunate in having many of last year's seasoned players as a nucleus around which to build a team. Nine games were played by the first team, and two by the second. The first team won five, tied one, and lost three, scoring 214 points to their opponents 43. The second team played two games with Hartland, winning the first and losing the second. The squad consisted of nearly thirty men and this number was kept up throughout the season. The team started the season largely composed of men from last year's squad, but was augmented by the presence of George Weir of Cony, and Young of Lewiston High, who were stars on their respective teams.

The team met with fewer reverses than last year. The men were better grounded in the fundamentals of the game, and as a result the season was far more successful than the previous one. Graduation will deprive the squad of Captain Hackett, Whitten, Shorey, Durgin, Newhouse, Fuller and Wyer. As a nucleus for next year, Towle, Cianchette, Jordan, Wardwell, Wakeneld, Maxwell, Reilly, Lampher, Emery, Young, Glidden and Dale, remain.

Coach Shepard certainly deserves much credit for his untiring efforts in developing the team. For it is “Shep” as he is known on the field, who was out there every night coaching and working with his team, and it is largely through his efforts that the team has been so successful this season.

During the season the team has received fine support from the grandstand and sidelines, and the loyal, lusty cheering squad led by cheer-leaders Badger and Stevens, giving their various cheers and songs, have made things hum at every game.

The following is the schedule:

- E. M. C. S., 0 M. C. I., 58
- O. G. S., 0 M. C. I. 52
- O. H. S., 0 M. C. I. 6
- Bangor High, 3 M. C. I. 0
- Brewer High, 6 M. C. I., 0
- O. H. S., 0 M. C. I. 0
- E. M. C. S., 0 M. C. I. 57
- Brewer High, 0 M. C. I., 40
- C. C. I., 34 M. C. I., 0

Line-up of Varsity Teams
Ray A. Shepard, coach
Ernest Hackett, captain and manager
r e, Young
l e, Whitten, Shorey, Lampher
r t, Hackett, Durgin
l t. Fuller
Track

It was decided not to have any cross-country team this fall, because of football.

The last day of the Big Four-County Fair the fall interclass track meet was held in the morning at the fair grounds.

Previous to the meet the different classes put in much preparation and the track spirit was running high for there was a large, silver loving cup offered to the class winning the most points, and this went to the seniors who won first honors with 36 points; the sophomores taking second with 20 points; the juniors third with 13 points; and the freshmen last with three points, won by Clarence Day, who captured second in the mile.

Captain Libby of the seniors was high individual point winner, securing 15½ points for his team, while Richardson, captain of 1917, was second, with 10 points, winning first in both jumping events.

It is rumored about that there is to be a 110-yard circular board track built for track work this winter. This should be a great boom for track, and M. C. I. is sure to make a creditable showing in the meets this coming winter and spring.

Summary of fall interclass track meet:

**Shot Put**
1st.—Emery, 1918, 43 ft., 4 in.
2nd.—Wyer, 1916.
3rd.—McGown, 1917.

**100 Yard Dash**
1st.—Roney, 1916, 11 3-5 seconds.
2nd.—Ames, 1918.
3rd.—Colby, 1916.

**Mile Run**
1st.—Jordan, 1918, 5 min., 27 sec.
2nd.—Day, 1919.
3rd.—McGown, 1917.

**Discus Throw**
1st.—Fuller, 1916, 94 ft., 9 in.
2nd.—Emery, 1918.
3rd.—Hackett, 1916.

**Half-Mile Run**
1st.—Libby, 1916, 2 min., 19 sec.
2nd.—Ames, 1918.
3rd.—Colby, 1916.

**High Jump**
1st.—Richardson, 1917, 5 ft.
2nd.—Libby.
3rd.—Ames.

**220 Yard Dash**
1st., 2nd. and 3rd. places divided between Roney and Libby, both of 1916.

**Broad Jump**
1st.—Richardson, 1917, 17 ft., 9 in.
2nd.—Libby, 1916.
3rd.—Cook, 1917.

**Officers**
Clerk of course—R. A. Shepard.
Judges—A. S. Merrill and Russell Craig.
Timers—N. S. Donahue and J. W. Chorley.
LOYALTY AS THE CHEER-LEADER SEES IT

To the cheer-leader perhaps more than to any other student is loyalty in the school apparent or not apparent. Do you realize that the usual droning intonation of school yells means that you lack interest? And that lack of interest means lack of school loyalty? It is funny perhaps to you to see the feeble response to the cheer-leaders' earnest pleading but what do you think he feels? Does the cheer leader, hoarse, tired and furious, see the humor in the half-laughing, wholly feeble cheers of the crowd? He certainly doesn't! He feels that he stands alone in his loyalty to the old school and that isn't a good frame of mind for the cheer leader to get into.

Does such a condition exist at M. C. I.? Certainly not on certain occasions, but at the Coburn game and a few other games,—well, "if the coat fits wear it," as the old proverb says and when you are next asked to cheer, do your part and the next fellow will do his and the cheering will raise the roof as it always should at dear old M. C. I.

A Cheer-Leader.

"The true universal language is music." Webber.

This is surely a true saying, for what cannot be easily expressed in any other way can be well expressed in music. This year there have been several songs composed for the development of the school spirit. These are sung with the cheering after chapel. In these songs the team is cheered on, assured that the whole student body stands behind each man. This, of course is what the school spirit needs. Before these songs were used the students may have had as much spirit, but they could not show it so effectively in any other way as they have in the songs.

The following song awakens all the loyalty for his school that a student possesses:

"Let's sing to old Maine Central,
That's just the place for me.
Let's sing to old Maine Central
Wherever we may be.
Let's whoop her up now fellows,
Come, lift your voices high,
Sing now to old Maine Central,
Her fame will never die."

Another song which shows that the school is behind the team no matter what happens, is this:

"Go right along, Captain Hackett,
We're all for you strong.
You lead the team on to vict'ry
And we'll be behind you right along.
In victory or in defeat, the end is up to you,
We know that you will do the best that can be done
And fight for M. C. I. to honor now her name,
And so you go right along Captain Hackett,
And we'll all stand by you."

Our team has been very successful this year.

Perhaps the increased school spirit has been the cause of it, for we are sure that this spirit is strong. We hope that next year the school spirit aided by the school songs, will grow much stronger.
On Wednesday, October 6, the Seniors went on a class ride to Moose Pond, with Miss Runnals and Professor Chorley as chaperones. On their return at about 8 o'clock in the evening, they had a class social in Powers' hall. Everyone had a fine time.

The Senior class gave an entertainment and social on Friday evening, November 12, for the benefit of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. A program was given by members of the Faculty and Senior class.

The last chapel before the Thanksgiving recess was led by the Amicinia Society, represented by Linwood Badger, Harry McKenney, and Morrill Burse.

Members of the Senior class under the direction of Miss Belonga, are rehearsing the play, "The Colonels' Maid," which will be put on sometime during the winter term.

The M. C. I. girls are practising for a Japanese Operetta which is to be presented at the Japanese Festival sometime in February.

The students of M. C. I. were given a great treat, one morning at Chapel. President Roberts of Colby College was present and delivered a short speech. He urged the students to continue in their pursuit of an education. To struggle hard and master, so that they may be better able to go into the world armed with the sure sword of knowledge and meet and overcome its difficulties. From start to finish his talk was enjoyed by all. After chapel he met several students who wished to learn something about college life.

M. C. I. SOCIETIES

Amicinia Notes

The Amicinian Literary Society opened with excellent prospects for the future. President Burse and vice president Libby are workers and the year should be a strong one in the history of the society. Many new members have already been added to the roll-call, and from the exhibition of the different talents possessed by them, one can easily see that the social, as well as the serious side of Amicinia will be greatly enjoyed by those who have been fortunate enough to join her ranks.

Mr. Chorley, the faculty adviser, is one that the members look upon as a "big brother." He has already entertained them with some excellent stories and is always on hand to save the poor, unsophisticated candidates from the anxious hands of those who would teach them that some of the roads that one is called to travel in this mortal world, are abounding with certain difficulties which they must overcome.

Each member of Amicinia feels that he must do himself proud and, in doing so make this year a banner year. Therefore, every member has pledged himself to take an active part in her at-
The M. C. I.

ADELPHIA

At the beginning of the year the Adelphian Literary Society was organized, having for a nucleus the Junior young men, and new members have been secured from the two lower classes.

As a stimulus for securing a large organization Principal S. R. Oldham has offered a prize of five dollars in gold to the one who secures the greatest number of new members.

While the programs vary, the following is a general form:

Music
Reading
Song
Debate
Athletic Match
Business

Several important questions have been debated among which, was one presented in burlesque form, caused a very heated discussion:

Resolved: That chewing gum should be banished from M. C. I.

Also the working of degrees and the initiation of new members is most enjoyable (?) to the candidates and on-lookers, alike.

While the main object of the Society is to gain and give benefit in literary lines, a suitable amount of time is given up to fun. We hope for continued interest in this new venture.

THE SOROSIS

In regard to our Sorosis Society, we are right in the swim. Not for a long time has the girls' society of M. C. I. been so popular and received so much support as it has this fall. Not only the new girls, but the old girls especially are taking much interest in our meetings and doing their uttermost to make our entertainments successful. At the first meeting we held this fall the following officers were elected: President, Hazel Pushor; vice president, Achsa Bean; secretary, Ruby Gray; treasurer, Myrtle Pushor. We also elected an initiating committee whose members were expected to make it very pleasant for the new girls at our next meeting and we certainly were not disappointed with their results. Miss Belonga was elected advisory teacher.

On the following Thursday night the initiation of the new candidates occurred. After the business meeting we old members adjourned to Powers hall to watch the fun. It was noticed by some people that evening that the old institute rocked slightly on its foundations. It was explained in various ways, but the real cause was merely the shuddering and trembling of a roomful of very frightened girls. Nevertheless they all survived the ordeal and I think every one of them will say now that they spent a very enjoyable evening.

After the initiation of the new members we all settled down to our regular literary and musical evenings, intermingled with other choice entertain-
ments. One Thursday evening we put on a vaudeville show which was greatly enjoyed by all. After the entertainment hot cocoa and delicious sandwiches were on sale by the finance committee of the Y. W. C. A. The patronage of the boys on this occasion was heartily appreciated by the girls.

We have tried our best to have great variety in our programs this fall. One evening especially was spent very enjoyably. It was called a 'Moonlight Evening.' The girls all brought their fancy work and after a period of more or less steady sewing, the work was put aside, the lights turned off and several of our members favored us with thrilling stories, while we munched candy and popcorn.

Next term we hope to do even better than this term. We Senior girls, especially, realize that this is the last time that we can do anything for our school society and we are all standing behind it with fine spirit.
QUOTATIONS

Faint not, the miles to heaven are but few and short. (Wyer.)

I know a girl that loves talking so incessantly, she won't give an echo fair play, she has that everlasting rotation of tongue that an echo must wait until she dies before it catches her last words. (M. Menard.)

Like the ivy on the tree,
Cling to me and I'll cling to thee.
(Haskell and Stevens.)

There are more girls ennobled by study than by nature. (Lucus.)

Love is to the moral nature what the sun is to the earth.
(Gillispie and Tarbell.)

“We know what we are, but not what we may be.” (Seniors.)

How green and yet how fresh in this old world. (Freshmen.)

Can you tell me of some good plan,
For me to catch a nice, young man? (Childs.)

Variety alone gives joy; the sweetest meats the soonest cloy.
(J. Colby.)

For the sake of health, medicines are taken by weights and measures, so ought food to be, or by some similar rule. (Slipp.)

Silently, one by one, in the notebooks of the teachers,
Blossom the lovely zeros, the forget-me-notes of the Seniors.
(Apologies to Longfellow.)

And still they gazed and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew.
(Ruby Dodge.)

Love to one, friendship to many and goodwill to all. (Goodale.)

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved. (D. Smith.)

Those move easiest who have learned to dance. (Chipman.)

They think too little who talk too much. (Burse.)

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are, and doing things as they ought to be done. (Bussell.)

Fine words! I wonder where you stole them. (Roney.)

Full well they laughed with most unseemly glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he. (R. Colby.)
PERSONALS

At the French Table

Ridlon—"How do you laugh in French?"
Miss Cole—"The same as you do in English. You eat just the same as in English, too."

Lost!

Miss Smith (shouting all over the dorm)—"J'ai perdu Snookums."
Consequently she wears mourning.

Can It Be Possible

Miss Berry, (speaking of addresses on envelopes)—"Here is the way I saw one the other day: Mr. Dr.—M. D."
Miss Bean—"That's nothing; my father had one the other day addressed Mr. J. R. Bean (a square) Esq., Horse Dealer."
Miss Berry—"Can it be possible!"

Notice

Anyone in need of toothpaste inquire of Miss Mildred I. Webb for the proper kinds of salves and ointments to use.

Monday is Washday

After some discussion in the Senior English class about Black Monday, as it is called in England.
Prof Oldham—"What is Monday called here in America?"
Mr. Hackett—"Washday."

Prof. (In economics)—"What is a liquid measure?"
George Whitten—"A pint."

Notice

Gum—Spearmint, Beechnut, Spruce and O. K. Pepsin, all second hand, for sale, cheap. Inquire of Jessie Turnbull.

Asking Information

"How do other girls manage to keep a steady?" Olive Mayo.

Mr. Shorey, (in French II, translating)—"Je vais te donner un pain pour lui et de poudre) " "I wish to give him some bread made of powder."

What is the Reason?

Laura Lucus and Rufus Colby are at sword's points on the matter of black art. We wonder why!

Girls Are Good, But—

Mr. Hathaway (at the supper table)—"These girls at the table like me awfully well."
Miss Kidder—"You like them don't you?"
Mr. Hathaway—"I like (pause) cake better."

Too Large (?)

"What would you do if you were in
my shoes?” said D. Smith.
“I would buy a pair about two sizes smaller,” said G. Wyer.

“A gallant named Russell met a maiden named Ina,
And straightway he sat down beside her;
And quickly proposed in a manner so glib,
That he caught her as soon as he spider.”

“Give me a copy of Romeo and Juliet,”
said Norman Brown.
“All right,” said Mr. Healey, “Fifty cents, please.”
“Well, I’ve only a quarter, so give me Juliet,” said Mr. Brown.

Miss Belonga (in Rhetoricals)—
“Where would you look to find my heart?”
M. Menard—“On your sleeve.”

Miss Cole, (in French I)—“Mr. Haskell, what is the French word for what?”
(When Louis desires a moment to think he has a habit of saying “Whee—” his substitute for “ur”)
Mr. Haskell (rising)—“Whee—”
Miss Cole—“No, it is not pronounced qui.”

Guess Who?
H. P. S.—Happy, persistent smiler.
P. P. W.—Pretty, petit wayfarer.
G. W. M.—Going with Mary.
D. S.—Daring sinner.
U. M. S.—Unruly, mischievous student.
V. M. S.—Very many smiles.
M. I. W.—Many innocent words.
P. B.—Poor bluffer.
W. M. B.—Wide mouthed bachelor.
G. J. G.—Good, jolly, gallant.
M. F. R.—Much foolish rivalry.
H. E. N.—Hammock every night.
M. I. P.—Many idle pleasures.
C. L. E.—Couldn’t lie easily.
H. B.—Handsome boy.
W. J. C.—Wee, jolly cuteness.
E. M. G.—Every man’s girl.

L. Goodrich, (translating in French III)—“Ce pauvre petite etre, plie sur son panier,” This poor little being leaning on his basket. “This poor little being, folded up on his basket.”

Prof. Shepherd to “Clara” Emery (In American History)—“When did Washington take the oath of office?”
Emery shook his head.
Prof. Shepherd,—“When did the first president begin his duties?”
Emery—“After he was elected.”

Marceline Menard—(Just before sewing class.) After one of her loud, hilarious outbursts.
“My mother won’t let me act like this at home.”
Olive Mayo:—“That explains a lot of things.”
PERSONALS

Miss Haskell—(To L. Goodrich in Music class) "What is that note?"
Goodrich: "Rah!"

"Mr. Knapp, what is a circle?" asked Prof. Merrill in Geometry.
"A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle," said Sidney sleepily.

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air;"
Full many a freshman is bashful born and green,
Who grows a crust and nerve beyond compare!

"Mr. Small," said the teacher, "How much does sixty gallons of water make?"
Pete, dreaming of hunting, "Sixty gallons of water makes a hedgehog."

"Who was the first governor of Massachusetts?" asked Mr. Shepard in the History class.
"The first governor of Massachusetts was Mr. Salem Witchcraft" announced Pat, wisely.

"What is gravitation?" asked Professor Chorley in Physics.
"Gravitation is that if there were none we should fly away," said Jessie.

"Mr. Clark," said Miss Belonga in Junior English, "What is gender?"
"Gender," said Charles, knowingly, "shows whether a man is feminine, masculine or neuter."

The Faculty of the Girl's Dorm
The lady faculty of M. C. I.
Are noted far and wide;
As being very strict to all,
Who at the dorm reside.

Miss Runnals, the preceptress,
That teacher so very firm;
She tells you the cans and the cannots,
At the beginning of the term.

Miss Kidder, Miss Runnals' assistant,
Who rules with a legal right;
Who comes to your room and gently says:
"You may study down stairs to-night."

Miss Day, that gentle teacher,
She is noted for her smile;
But she in a very small measure,
Gets angry once in a while.

Next in line is Miss Studley
The comic joker is she;
Funny stories seem her hobby,
She always offers them free.

Miss Cole I next will speak of,
She is good as good can be:
But if your French papers come in late,
You will surely get a z.

Last but not least, Miss Belonga,
A very good teacher is she
When she is giving Rhetorical notes,
From mischief you surely are free.

Now I have written this poem,
And described each as I dared;
I hope the victims will think it over
And not get very mad.
L. A. K. '18

November 19, Prof. Shepard, trembling and heart-sick, wandered to the hall of Meridian Masonic Lodge. There the goat, especially fed with board-nails and sand paper was turned loose, and
our beloved Prof. "rid" it as it was never "rid" before. The goat is suffering from a fracture of its spinal column, and a broken horn, while the Prof. with swelling chest travels abroad with the calm tread of a conqueror.
COMICALS

Inconvenient

“T’m terribly worried. Dear Harold is coming home on leave, and tells me he’s captured seven Germans. Now I really haven’t the faintest idea what to do with them.”—Weekly Telegraph.

Another Insult to Uncle Sam

“The Leyland liner, Armenian, was torpedoed and sunk on June 28 by a German submarine. The vessel was carrying 1,414 mules, which were consigned for the port of Avonmouth. A large number of the missing are American citizens.”

It Worked—Beautifully

The theatrical manager who had great difficulty in persuading the women to remove their hats during the performance one day had this sign printed and posted in the theatre: “Bald-headed ladies are not required to remove their hats during the performance.”

An Exception

“Ah, kind friend,” said the minister, “it is deeds, not words, that count.”

“Oh, I don’t know,” replied the woman. “Did you ever send a cablegram?”

Had Passed that Point

Pat: “I hear yer woife is sick, Moike?
Mike: “She is thot.”
Pat: “Is it dangerous she is?”
Mike: “Not at all! She’s too weak to be dangerous any more!”

No Trouble at All

The new maid had been on this side of the water but a very short time and a most amusing thing happened when she answered the bell for the first caller at the house where she was employed.

“Can your mistress be seen?” the visitor asked.

“Can she be seen?” snickered Kathleen. “Shure, and Oi think she can! She’s six feet ho’gh and haf as woide!”

Not Troubled That Way

A Psychologist came upon a hard-working Irishman toiling, bare-headed in the street.

“Don’t you know,” said the psychologist, “that to work in the hot sun without a hat is bad for your brain?”

“D’ye think,” asked the Irishman, “that Oi’d be on this job if Oi had any brains?”

The Scrub

Battered and bruised in many a place
With aching body, and hopeless face
Still on he toils.  No! No! for fame
For few are the people who mention his name.

He stands the rush of the varsity squad
He is hurled from his feet to the beaten sod,
Yet on he fights, for he fights for his school,
To honor her name, and widen her rule.

Not good enough for a varsity man
Yet play on the second, he will and he can.
And in life far beyond, his mem’ry’ll not fade,
For the scrub’s of the stuff from which heroes are made.

Amicinia, '16
Important Notice!

All persons having in their possession copies of the M. C. I. Catalogue dated 1898 or before, please send to

The Principal
BIJOU THEATRE

This is the home of PARAMOUNT PICTURES
The best plays and the best players for the best
people who appreciate Quality Pictures.

TWICE WEEKLY—MONDAYS and FRIDAYS

HIGHEST CLASS PHOTO-PLAYS OBTAINABLE
ORCHESTRA MUSIC INCLUDED

MOULTON’S CAFE

Opposite M. C. Depot

Everything Sanitary According to Pure Food Law
Meals At All Hours. Quick Lunches and
Quick Service. All Home Cooking.

M. C. I. STUDENTS

Cordially Invited to Dine Here
Compliments of

Mrs. E. C. Hunter

"THE MILLINER"

Main Street, Pittsfield

The S. M. Raymond
Farm Agency

Farms and Village Property
Of All Kinds

Pittsfield, Maine

The MOST important event of your school-life—Graduation—is surely worth a portrait. To exchange with classmates—to keep the memory of school days.

W. S. Ferren Studio
Pittsfield, Maine

A. H. PUSHOR
BARBER
L. H. Blanchard, M. D.

Office Hours:
1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.
and by appointment

Telephone 77

1 Main St., Pittsfield

Lowell Textile School

Scientific and practical training in all processes of textile manufacture, including all commercial fibres. Complete three year diploma courses in Cotton Manufacturing, Wool Manufacturing, Textile Designing, Chemistry and Dyeing, Textile Engineering.

Degrees of B. T. E. (Bachelor of Textile Engineering) and B. T. D. (Bachelor of Textile Dyeing) offered for completion of prescribed four year courses.

Certified graduates of High Schools and Academies admitted without examination.

For catalog address
CHARLES H. EAMES, S. B., Principal
Lowell, Mass.

Advertise
in the next issue
of the

M. C. I.

and watch

Patronize the
Advertisers

Results
HE DEMAND of the day is that a man shall be judged by his efficiency, by what he accomplishes, and not by what he claims he can do. Not always, but usually, his ability to accomplish is judged by the care he uses in conserving his income, his accumulations. This bank cordially welcomes accounts of earnest men who want to get ahead, men who realize that they could accomplish more if they only had a start.

Pittsfield National Bank

DEPOSITORY FOR
U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS SYSTEM
NUTTER'S PHARMACY

--- HAS A LARGE STOCK OF ---

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens and Moore's Non-Leakable Fountain Pens

Box Stationery, School Tablets, Composition Books, Pencils, Etc.
"Liggett's", Fenway, Utopian and Bell's Forkdpt Chocolates, Ice Cream and Sodas. Large assortment of Toilet Articles and Toilet Creams

Victor Talking Machines, Victor Records and Victor Needles on Sale at all Times

Souvenir Post Cards of M. C. I. and Pittsfield.

NUTTER'S PHARMACY

Our PACKARD and ELITE SHOES For Men
Our LaFRANCE SHOES For Women

We want you to become one of the vast army of PACKARD and ELITE wearers. You are entitled to the greatest possible shoe value for your money. You cannot make an investment which will give you greater returns in comfort and service. LET US SHOW YOU!

To make a pretty foot look prettier, and an ordinary foot look less ordinary is what the average woman is after in shoes.

LaFrance Shoes are designed to do this, and then add perfect comfort and wearing quality—for good measure. LaFrance fits and makes you fit for every occasion.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ATHLETIC GOODS

Have Your Shoes Repaired While You Wait by VICTOR RAPID SHOE REPAIRING MACHINERY.

CLARENCE TYLER, Main Street
PITTSFIELD, MAINE
A Sale Is Not Complete

AT THIS STORE

just because you have paid your money and we have given you the merchandise that you bought. You must be completely satisfied with everything you buy here. We have your interests in mind long after the sale is made.

LESTER CORNFORTH

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

THIS STORE IS THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES
T. F. CONNOR

T. F. Connor's New Store is the BEST PLACE IN TOWN to buy Nice Fresh Candies and Salted Nuts. Peanuts are salted at the store nearly every day.

ALSO SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Opposite Lancey House
PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Souvenir Post Cards
10 cents per dozen

LARGEST ASSORTMENT
IN PITTSFIELD

All kinds sent by mail prepaid if desired
W. M. Prilay Post Card Co.
Main Street, Pittsfield, Maine

Ladies' and Gents'
FINE TAILORING

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing of All Kinds
Pianos, Piano Stools, Chairs and Scarfs

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
GIVE US A CALL

H. C. HUNTER
Merchant Tailor
PITTSFIELD, MAINE

J. S. Haseltine
Plumbing and Heating
Pittsfield, Maine
A COMPLETE LINE OF
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

Stylish Coats, Suits and Dresses

**UP-TO-DATE**
Dry and Fancy Goods

**READY-TO-WEAR**
Ladies' Garments

OF ALL KINDS

W. S. Spaulding
DEALER IN
Native and Western Meats

Beef, Pork, Ham, Lamb
Hides and Pelts

SECOND HAND FURNITURE
Those wishing to buy or sell second hand furniture will find it to their advantage to communicate with me

Phone 82-3
PITTSFIELD, MAINE