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# The Cadet December 1893

The Cadet Staff

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# THE CADET.

VOL. VIII.

ORONO, MAINE, DECEMBER 1893.

No. 8.

## The Cadet.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH  
DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE  
MAINE STATE COLLEGE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

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FRANK G. GOULD, '94.  
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### CONTENTS.

#### EDITORIALS:

Uniforms for Students.....135  
Literary and Engineers' Societies.....135  
Foot-ball.....136  
Statement of Facts.....136  
Working One's Way.....136

#### LITERARY:

The River of Long Ago.....137  
The Last Resort.....137  
Alumni Association.....141  
Obituary, Seymore F. Miller.....141  
Campus.....142  
Personals.....145  
Exchanges.....146  
College News.....146

### EDITORIALS.

Much talk is being made about bringing a bill before the next session of Congress, providing that the national government furnish uniforms to the State colleges. Such an arrangement would, of course, be very acceptable to all, but it seems doubtful if the measure could be passed with the national treasury in its present condition.

The formation of the literary and the engineering societies are steps in the right direction and should receive hearty support. The object of the literary society being to make the acquaintance of the best authors, its result will be to broaden and enlarge the views and, in a word, to round off an education narrowed in a large degree to technical limits. As such, it should be joined by every student

who is trying to obtain an education, in the etymological sense of the word. It is fortunate that we have a few students taking the scientific and literary course, as they are especially fitted to take the lead in such a society.

The object of the engineering society may be inferred from its name. Its active membership is confined to the Senior and Junior civil engineers, but Sophomore and Freshmen civils may become associate members. It will tend to counteract the disadvantages of being located where there are few engineers and few engineering structures, and to make the student more familiar with the practical side of the profession. Everyone who is eligible will do well to become a member.

The foot ball season is over and now is the time to look carefully over the record of the past and see in what way we can better ourselves for next year's work. We have met with many reverses, but that is the last thing which should discourage us; indeed, it should spur us on to greater efforts. The grit and tenacity of our team has been a subject of much commendation; our worst enemy could not accuse us of a lack of pluck. The team which plays a square, honest game and does the best it can, will be thought more of by an impartial observer than one who can win a game only by the aid of the referee.

It is very apparent that more class work must be done in order to develop the material at hand and keep up a high degree of interest in the game. Each class should have its elevens besides furnishing men for the college team. In no other way can we hope to attain a high position among colleges.

At present we are in the unwarranted position of not knowing, at the end of the season, which class has the best team; '96 has beaten '97, and in the only game between '94 and '95 no touchdowns were made by either side. Now the Freshmen, of course, cannot have the winning team, as they were beaten by the Sophomores; but which of the other classes is the champion? The matter should have been settled before, but it is now too late. With these facts in mind, we can see that our team has done surprisingly well. Had it not been that so many of our best players were injured in the middle

of the season we would have shown up better in the later games.

It is early now to speak of base ball, but it is the general idea that we are going to do something in that line next spring, and the remarks concerning class work will apply to base ball just as well as to foot ball.

A series of events has occurred here during the last month which will inevitably be discussed and misrepresented by the newspapers of the State, and therefore it seems proper that a full statement of the facts of the case be given here.

There entered this year a man who gained the ill-will of the students by his tell-tale disposition, a disposition which is universally condemned. Some members of the Sophomore class, meeting the man in the bridge down town one evening, seized him, blindfolded him by tying a bag over his head, took him to a secluded spot, threatened and frightened him, and extorted promises from him. In the rush he turned his ankle, so that for a few days he could not step on it. In some way the story leaked out, as did also the fact that he had recognized two of the men concerned; and the faculty taking up the matter, these two men were suspended for the remainder of the term, a period of five weeks. The class did not seem to approve of this action of the faculty, and the next day they stayed away in a body from all exercises, sending a committee into the faculty meeting which occurred that afternoon. The result was that all were given a limited time in which to return. At this writing the time is not up, but it seems probable that all of the class will return at the end of the time. The man who caused the trouble has left college and probably will not come back.

It cannot be denied that "working one's way" through college has its disadvantageous side. At the present time this fact is brought quite forcibly to our minds by seeing the large number of students who leave college before the close of the term to engage in teaching school. While teaching offers a good opportunity to those who feel obliged to "figure closely" in order to get through their college course, yet it is a matter of regret that it should



interfere so much with the college terms. Of course it is quite easy to make up a week or a month of lost time, so as to be able to pass examinations, but in such cases the subjects are apt to be too lightly skimmed over to be of much benefit, and, beside, all the class room drill, which counts for so much, is lost. In short, the importance of attendance at college all the year round can not be over estimated, and students will do well to consider for a long time before accepting any engagement which will take them away from college during term times.

## LITERARY.

### THE RIVER OF LONG AGO.

CHAS. A. MASON, '87.

Beside the Western shore I ponder,  
The shore kissed by Sunset's ruby glow,  
By far off haunts, again I wander,  
Nourishing thoughts of long ago;  
And the rhythmic swell of the sea,  
Like some sweet tune glides by unheedingly.  
In memories' glory-land I'm breathing,  
Across the peak the soft winds blow,  
Life's spring-time blooms are wreathing  
Fragrance through all the afterglow;  
And the senses' longing waxes tender  
As the earth-mist creeps o'er the Western splendor.  
Night's fulvous tinge envelopes the azure dome,  
As the faintest breath true love knows  
Steals on my ear through the impending gloam;  
And the well-spring of ardent affection o'erflows.  
I muse again where mossy Sunset slopes,  
And a conscious essence thrills my blended hopes.  
When the vapor flees on the outer rim,  
Joined with the somber shadows flight,  
A mystic hand shows faint and dim  
Through the crimson gates of twilight,  
Beyond the amber of ocean and lea,  
Sits and waits, I know, my affinity.

The white sails fade on the purpling arch  
And the restless waves cry to the heart's despair,  
As the soul, lost by the wayside march,  
Enters the being—portals and nestles fondly there.  
O, who has not in this mellowing hour,  
Plucked the rare petals of childhoods flower?  
Through the mask of darkness called the past,  
Sweeps on the river of long ago;  
Upon its bosom how many aspirations are cast!  
Within its flood, how many life wrecks flow!  
O sorrowful river! O hopeful dream!  
That manhood's endeavor ends not in thy stream.  
PORTLAND, OR., Nov. 5, '93.

### THE LAST RESORT.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

#### I.

After the Peace of Paris in 1763, by which the French Kingdom lost its North American possessions and two wars, one on the sea and in the North American colonies against England, and the other in Germany against Prussia and Hanover—the French army and the fleet suffered a considerable reduction. Many regiments were disbanded, a number of war vessels were broken up, and the officers mustered out of service.

The latter, indeed, had just claims to half pay or its equivalent, yet it was difficult to obtain this; for after two long and unfortunate wars the finances were in a wretched condition. The burden of debt, already enormous, grew greater each day through the mad extravagance of Louis XV and Pompadour. The controller general of finance—to which high position the unscrupulous Terray had attained—had no little difficulty in raising the immense sums required for the “little pleasures” of the king, as his debaucheries were called. It was an age of corruption and depravity in France. To supply the extravagancies of the court, the people were kept in want of the common necessities of life.

Among the discharged officers were some who, by family connections or through distinguished acquaintances, succeeded in getting their claims acknowledged. But there were many others who, in spite of every effort, could not do this—men who had grown old and gray in the camp and on the sea, and were now poor; because, though in the royal service, they had scorned to enrich themselves, as many had done, at the expense of honor.

To this class belonged the Chevalier Auriac of St. Malo, who as captain of the frigate *Alcides* had done valiant service in the American waters against the English from whom he had received a severe wound. He had lost his own little fortune in this service, and had gained no booty in the war; for he had maintained strict discipline on his vessel at all times, and engaged in no plundering expeditions against the peaceful coast inhabitants of the enemy's country. For the bravery of his



conduct and for the services he had rendered to his country, he was decorated with the cross of Louis. Though the honor of the decoration had pleased him, it could not guard him now against necessity when he found himself at last without employment and without pay or other means of subsistence.

At first the captain had endeavored to effect his purpose by sending petition after petition from his native town, St. Malo, to the minister of war, the minister of marine, the controller general Terray, and even to his majesty himself, Louis XV. On one pretext or another he was put off from time to time, till at last his petitions were left unanswered. Auriac thought angrily: "If I am to effect anything before want and anxiety hurry me into the grave, I must hasten to Versailles, in order to plead in person with these negligent officers, and to explain my necessities to an ungrateful king." And at the beginning of the year 1764, he set out for the court, where, at the expiration of six months, he found his case no farther advanced than it was when he left St. Malo.

He had stated his case fully to the ministry. They gave him glittering promises and nothing else. When, at length, he became more and more impatient, every door was closed against him. He sought, but in vain, to obtain an audience with the king. It was impossible for the honest old seaman to force his way through the throng of courtiers and sycophants which surrounded the king like a Chinese wall.

Auriac lived at Versailles in the rue St. Pierre with a pastry baker named Robinet, an honest townsman, who regarded his lodger with the greatest reverence.

It was an unspeakable pleasure for Robinet to hear the captain narrate some of the experiences of his active life; how he had helped to wrest Minorca from the power of England, and to defend his native town, St. Malo, from the same enemy; how he had fought in Senegal and on the coast of Barbary, at Cape Breton, and in the Bay of Queberon, as also in the West Indian waters at Martinique, at Dominica and St. Vincent, and in many other parts of the ocean. The narrator had not always the good fortune to escape from these combats with a whole skin; but though covered with wounds and burned

with gunpowder, he never gave up his command. These interesting tales, full of the smoke of battle and the thunder of cannon, enchanted the honest pastry baker, though they caused him many a shudder. He looked upon Captain Auriac as the greatest naval hero in the French kingdom, and it was incomprehensible to him that the government should refuse to recognize his just claims.

"By my soul, captain," said he one day, "if it all depended on me, I would make you chief admiral of the kingdom. But alas! I am not the king."

"Unfortunately you are not, my dear Robinet," replied Auriac sorrowfully. "Faithful service is shamefully under-valued in these days. For clowns and dunces there is money enough, but the veteran finds the coffers empty. What does it avail me now that I have risked my life for my country in a hundred battles? No one gives it a thought. If I were in your business, my dear Robinet, I should invent a new form of pastry and thus make my fortune at court."

"Ah! Captain, you must not lose courage. 'He who is patient will at last succeed,' says an old proverb. Be always as ready for a fresh encounter now, as you were on the deck of your ship."

"Ah! Robinet, when I was on the *Alcides* the conditions were very different. Then victory beckoned me on through the smoke of gunpowder. But in this wretched business I lose courage."

Besides the pastry baker, Auriac had another friend at Versailles.

It was an old comrade, the Baron de Latour, formerly colonel of a West Indian regiment, who has also come to court in order to push certain claims in person. He had been more fortunate than the discharged naval captain, and could assist him now and then with a small loan.

At the moment when the captain was wearing his gloomiest look, the baron entered the room.

"My dear captain, have your affairs yet taken a favorable turn?" he asked.

"No," replied Auriac, "I am worse off than ever. My money is nearly gone. I cannot even pay honest Robinet for my board during

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the last quarter, nor can I yet repay your loans."

"I did not come for that, comrade; I am ready to help you again so long as I have a sou left."

"Ah, Monsieur le Baron!" cried the baker wiping his eyes, "you have a heart of gold. And my heart is no mill-stone. Captain, I beg you to give yourself no uneasiness on my account. I will gladly trust you a year, two years, ten years if necessary. Thank God! my business is prosperous, and I have no need to be an exacting creditor."

"You are the most honest baker whom I know," said Latour. "Hereafter you may reckon on my custom."

"I humbly thank you, Monsieur la Baron."

"Yes, Robinet is an honest fellow," mused the captain. "A good baker, a good citizen who knows no care, and who is able to lay by something from year to year. And what am I? A man tossed about by the storms of life, without family or friends, who has never yet found an anchoring ground, and whom the government, for which he has fought now leaves in the lurch. I wish I were an honest baker like master Robinet, and that I had never been anything else."

The baron burst into a hearty laugh.

"Latour, do you find anything laughable in my situation?"

"God forbid! No, my friend. I am laughing at an original idea which has just come into my head."

"What idea?"

"That you change yourself into a pastry baker in order to attain your purpose."

"Speak plainly."

"It must succeed. It cannot fail. I remember to have read a story of the Marquis de Mouy, who, some eighty years before, in the time of glorious but ungrateful Louis XIV, made use of a similar stratagem and brilliantly succeeded."

"De Mouy? I have heard of him. He was a veteran officer who, like myself, could not get his claims recognized."

"Till he thought of a brilliant idea."

"What is the story? He applied for a pension and also for permission to hunt in the royal

forests of Fontainebleau near which he lived, did he not?"

"Yes. They granted him the pension, but they withheld the permission to hunt, although he besieged the king with petitions."

"Just as I have done."

"They nick-named him the Grumbler."

"That is what they call me."

"Then he effected by stratagem what he could not by petition. He dressed his servant as a wild beast, sewing him up in a wolf's skin, and fastening an enormous pair of stag's horns upon his head. Then with a hunting whip in his hand he drove this *waldteufel* before him into the forest of Fontainebleau on a fine day when the king and his courtiers were hunting. The strange beast was soon captured and taken as a curiosity to his majesty, before whom Mouy soon also appeared in order to claim his servant, and to explain that he had been driven to this expedient in order to satisfy his passion for hunting, because he was too poor to rent a park, and the chief forester would not permit him to hunt in the royal forest. Louis XIV and his courtiers laughed at first over the ludicrousness of the idea; then becoming conscious that he had not treated the veteran justly, the king granted him a generous pension and the privilege of hunting in the royal preserves to his heart's content."

"And you mean that I shall become a pastry baker?"

"I do. As such you shall make your fortune. You will go into Versailles in full uniform with the cross of Louis on your breast, carrying a large basket of pastry, which you will publicly offer for sale. That will be a silent reproach to the king and his ministers, a reproach that will speak plainer than words. 'Look, here is an old soldier, who has fought on many a battlefield, obliged to sell pastry at the king's court!'"

"Bravo!" cried the captain. "The idea is excellent. The revenge of the thing will be worth something, if I gain nothing else. Yes, I will become a pastry seller, and hawk my wares about the palace grounds. I will have a great placard fastened to my basket, which shall tell the whole story."

"My dear sir," cried Robinet, much alarmed, "reflect well on what you are about to do. If



his majesty and his ministers take offence, what then?"

"Parbleu!" said Auriac coolly, "if they put me in the Bastille they will make the scandal greater. I do not fear that danger."

"Nor do I," said the colonel, "for the cost of a state prisoner confined in the Bastille is about nine livres daily, and your pension claim is less than that."

"To-morrow I will begin business. Master Robinet, you will procure me a suitable basket, which I can support by a strap about my neck, and fill it with tempting pastry. I will do you no discredit."

"Your orders shall be obeyed," said the baker. "If you do not succeed, it shall be no fault of mine. I will furnish you with pastry so delicate that even the court baker himself cannot surpass it."

## II.

On the next day the inhabitants of Versailles witnessed a strange sight.

An old man, dressed in the uniform of a naval captain and decorated with a golden cross on a red ribbon, was walking the streets as a pastry seller.

On his basket, which he carried by a strap about his neck, was a placard bearing the following inscription:

"Pies sold for three sous apiece by an old naval captain, who has fought many a battle for his country, and who was wounded at Minorca, Cape Breton, and in the Bay of Quiberon."

This appeal to the public was not without effect. Auriac soon had numerous customers. In the course of the forenoon he sold out his stock in trade three times, to the great delight of Robinet.

"The business is prospering," said the baker, laughing.

"Famously," replied the captain, as he left the shop for the fourth time with a well filled basket.

He sold his pastry with such dignified, military air, that neither the buyers nor the bystanders ventured to make sport of him. Indeed, people regarded him with as much sympathy as astonishment.

For that day the pastry-selling captain was almost the sole topic of conversation. On the

next the report spread to Paris and the newspapers took up the story.

Yet the king had not heard of the occurrence. His confidants were ashamed, perhaps, to tell him. They guessed correctly that such intelligence would not be very pleasing to the monarch.

At midday Auriac went with his basket straight to the palace.

There he was met by two men who watched him attentively.

One was a tall, thin gentleman, dressed in black clothing, whose countenance wore a mingled expression of intelligence and sly humor. The other was a gaily dressed young coxcomb, evidently the servant of the former.

"Lafleur!" cried the man in black, in very good French, though with a slight English accent.

"Monsieur?" replied the servant.

"What do I see here? Is it a delusion, or is it a reality?"

"Ah, monsieur, you are not deceived. You see an old chevalier selling pastry in the streets. I am shocked, monsieur, and I tremble with indignation; for I was once a drummer in the king's army, and I value military honor."

"Monsieur," said the stranger to the captain, "please to give my servant a half dozen of your pies, that he may take them to my hotel. He are eighteen sous."

"Sapristi!" muttered the captain. "This is more than I bargained for. This stranger is evidently an Englishman, an enemy who will rejoice to see how miserable we are. That must not be. My patriotism will not permit it. I will show myself as proud as he," and with a curt "thank you," he handed over the pies and pocketed the money.

"How does it happen that a captain of the French navy is selling pies? Truly such a sight gives a shock to one's feelings," said the stranger almost involuntarily.

"I am selling pastry, Sir Englishman, because it pleases me to do so."

"I cannot believe it. Your placard tells another story."

"Parbleu!" muttered the captain. "I had forgotten that."

"One would not see such a sight as this in



England. The English people provide for their brave soldiers more generously."

"H'm!" growled Auriac, "these cursed Englishmen may indeed have more money. I have, it is true, a claim upon our government; but it has not at present the means to assist me. Our king is a generous prince, but he cannot reward everybody, and it is my misfortune to be among the neglected; I bear my poverty like a philosopher, as you see. I esteem it no disgrace to sell pies in order to earn my living."

"You are right, captain, I thank you for your explanation."

And the stranger withdrew.

"A curse on the luck!" said Auriac angrily. "It is unfortunate enough that this inquisitive Englishman has seen me. He will report in London that in France chevaliers and discharged officers are obliged to sell pastry to keep themselves from starving."

In the meantime the stranger went on towards the palace with a thoughtful look on his face.

"This chevalier is good, very good. He is sure to create a sensation in all Europe. A most remarkable figure. He will form a brilliant chapter in my 'Sentimental Journey.'"

As the reader probably has already guessed, the traveler was no less a person than Laurence Sterne, prebendary of York, and at that time the most celebrated wit and humorist in England.

He was making a journey through Italy and France, in order to collect materials for his celebrated "Sentimental Journey through France and Italy," which he published in London in 1765 under the pseudonym of "Yorick." Such a striking figure as that of a chevalier selling pies would not escape his notice.

Among Sterne's admirers was the Duke de Choiseul, prime minister and leading statesman of the French kingdom, and it was to pay him a visit that Sterne was now at Versailles.

Choiseul, a very accomplished minister, to whom the English language and literature were familiar, and who knew and valued Sterne's works, received the wit with great attention and soon invited him to dine with him.

[To be Continued.]

[Owing to the extra length of the Literary Department of this issue the Scientific Department has been omitted.—[Ed.]

#### THE FOURTH ANNUAL REUNION AND BANQUET OF THE PORTLAND ALUMNI.

The fourth reunion of the Western Maine State College Alumni Association was held Nov. 19th, in the parlors of the Falmouth club, the use of which was due to the courtesy of President S. W. Bates. President A. W. Harris attended the reunion—in fact it was a reception to him, the result of the desire of the alumni in that section of the state to extend to him a courtesy, to meet him and talk with him, and express their devotion to the college.

The occasion was entirely informal, the discussion of college matters entirely conversational and the object of the reception most pleasantly received. President Harris quite won the entire esteem and confidence of the alumni of this association, and their interest in the college and enthusiasm for the welfare and hope for its future were largely increased by their pleasant way of making acquaintance with its new president. The company formed a very informal, sociable and enjoyable family circle around the supper table. Those present were President S. W. Bates, W. A. Allen, George H. Allen, T. J. Stevens, George F. Black, Charles F. Vose, S. W. Freeman, C. H. Nealley, E. H. Elwell, Jr., E. J. Haskell and R. W. Eaton.

#### SEYMORE F. MILLER.

S. F. Miller, class of '88, died at his home in Burlington, Nov. 17, after an illness of nearly two years. He graduated with his class, holding the class office of historian. The first year out of college was spent with his father, G. H. Miller, looking after lumbering interests. In June, 1889, he entered the employ of E. A. Russ of Boston, Mass., as draughtsman, stopping with him only a part of the year. Hiring with Spofford & Mitchell of Bucksport, he went to Wauzeka, Wis., in June, 1890. While there he held the position of assistant chief engineer on the Kickapoo Valley & Northern R. R. construction work. Work being suspended in December, he spent the winter in the employ of the Necedah Lumber Co. In May, 1891, he went to Washington

and while there was connected with Ruth at the grading camp of the Puget Sound & Gray Harbor R. R. Co. His health failing him, he returned to his home in April, 1892. After his return he attempted a survey of the town of Burlington and had a map nearly completed at the time of his death.

### CAMPUS.

We congratulate ourselves upon having secured the services of Mr. Lindsay Duncan as athletic reporter. Nothing further need be said of the accuracy and timeliness of the reports of the doings in the athletic part of the college.

#### HARD ON THE MUSICIANS.

Student—"In such a case as this would they draw a jury of musicians?"

Professor—"No, they would draw a jury of good, sensible men."

The trustees of the college held a meeting here on November 28. President Lord was absent, being in Virginia.

The Shakespearian reading by Miss Mary Seldon McCobb, who rendered the Merchant of Venice, was a pronounced success. The invitation extended to the members of the college was a courtesy very highly appreciated.

The interesting announcement is made that "Beefy," '94, is engaged.

This is the season of the year when the public looks for great bargain sales of overcoats, etc. Any of the students in need of "neat and serviceable" coats should be on the outlook for such events.

Although the ancient athletes can hardly be surpassed, perhaps, yet youths who cultivate a Sampsonian growth of vegetation on their heads are not received with favor by modern authorities in physical culture.

Some of the later military critics suggest the use of a parole as a supplement to the regular *pay roll*. Whether this idea will be favorably received by the military men of Europe and elsewhere remains to be seen.

We were somewhat startled to see a formidable array of placards on the walls of the reading room with such mottoes as "You are requested not to mutilate or remove papers from the desks." Of course *now* all such things will cease.

We understand the portrait of Dr. Fernald is practically finished and it is pronounced by those who have viewed it to be remarkably life-like and natural. At what time it will be placed in the library we do not know.

The work of the Literary Club has taken a jump from Shakespeare to Longfellow, and the work upon Hiawatha is of great interest. In the course of this work many obscure points are brought out and good things brought to notice.

A decided advance is being made in the work in Physics, particularly in the advantages offered in the study of electricity by means of better apparatus, lectures, etc. It would not be at all surprising if further progress was made soon.

At a late meeting of the board of editors it was voted to use illustrations in future numbers of THE CADET.

The reception to the Seniors by Pres. Harris on the evening of November 16, was most thoroughly enjoyed by those who participated.

The committee on Field Day report that many of the necessary plans are made and the series of events practically decided. The full schedule will be published in our next issue.

Our numbers are somewhat smaller lately with Duncan, '95, home because of his foot so badly burned; Folsom, '95, teaching in Eddington; Hayes, '94, teaching; Atwood, '94, at Tremont High school; Hobbs, '96, and Whitcomb, '96, teaching; Marston, '96, taking special work in Physical Culture.

The only unfortunate thing of the '94-'95 game was the injury sustained by Wood, '94, to his knee. Although painful, it is hoped that time and care will make it as good as new.

It is very pleasing to learn of the formation of the Maine State College Telegraph Company, Limit'd. The company consists of Martin and Knight, '95, and of Wilder and Merrill. The line is about one-half mile and is in working condition and open for business.



The state of the finances of Y. M. C. A. is such as to cause a little disquietude. The Association is in debt to a considerable amount, while the visible resources are almost *nil*. At a recent meeting it was voted to make an assessment of fifty cents per member, which, if paid, will be amply sufficient to meet all demands. It is earnestly hoped that the members will be able to pay the sum assessed at once.

The next lecture in the Y. M. C. A. course will be given by Mr. Colby, upon the World's Fair, and will be illustrated by means of the new stereopticon recently received from the McIntosh Battery and Optical Co. It is a very fine instrument, which projects a picture fifteen feet in diameter. The light is made by oxygen and hydrogen upon lime and is very brilliant. It has all the latest improvements and attachments.

Visitors to the shop are much interested in the ingenious model made of brass of a vertical D valve engine, the work of Mr. Arthur Smith. The engine stands about one and one-half feet high and has a cylinder two inches in diameter and three-inch stroke. With a steam pressure of ninety pounds it will develop one horsepower. Mr. Smith has it in mind to put in a link and make a marine engine of it for a small boat, and will probably make a water tube boiler of sufficient size to run it.

The A. T. O. banquet at the Bangor Exchange was one of those occasions which is best described as a rare time. Landlord Stearns fully kept up to the high standard he has for such occasions and the guests did ample justice to his hospitality. During the post prandial exercises Folsom, '95, acted as toast-master in his most happy manner. Colby and Cornell chapters were represented and gave additional luster to the circle of brilliants from the M. S. C.

We are very glad to announce the formation of a society for the promotion of an interest in civil engineering in college. The society has a regular organization, with constitution and by-laws, and has for officers, Cowan, '94, President; Kimball, '94, Vice President; Merrill, '95, Secretary and Treasurer. The sessions occur the first Thursday of every month and

are open to all connected with the college. The principal event for the next session will be a paper by Vice President Kimball upon a bridge across North river from New York city to the Jersey side.

The long desired changes in the CADET room are about completed. The wall and ceiling decorations are very artistic and blend well, while the carpet, one of the best tapestries, is in subdued colors which harmonize well with the other decorations. The furniture is of solid oak and upholstered in plush. When the window hangings and wall pictures, etc., are hung, our august and learned board of editors will have the pleasure of putting their feet on the gilded radiators and forming a successful mutual admiration society.

Notwithstanding the storm, a good sized audience assembled on the evening of Nov. 15 to listen to the lecture by Prof. Rogers on "The Financial Question." It was a matter of general surprise that a subject so suggestive of dry statistics and long columns of figures could be made so interesting even to the careless. Those causes which have affected our national finance from the fundamental laws of supply and demand, because of Gresham's law, State banks through the intervening times to the greenback issues, the Bland Act down to the so called Sherman Act and the work of the last session of Congress were handled by the speaker in his usual interesting manner. His clear statement of the question and of the probable solution, as well as the practicability of an international monetary agreement, made those present feel they came away with an intelligent grasp of a subject which is a somewhat hazy one.

As we predicted in our last issue the reception tended to President Harris by the Faculty on the afternoon of October 27, was in every way a success. Many of the guests came by carriage while others came by train. Upon their arrival the guests found the most complete arrangements made for their comfort. Entering Wingate Hall they were ushered into cloak rooms, and upon emerging from there they were escorted into the reception rooms proper, which had been very tastefully decorated. Those who stood in line with Pres. and Mrs. Harris



were Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Jordan and Mrs. Hersey. The presentations were made by Prof. Hamlin. After passing the line, the guests went into the adjoining rooms where delicious refreshments were served, the ladies of the Faculty presiding at the different tables, assisted by cadets in uniform with white trousers. Pullen's orchestra of Bangor rendered excellent music. The assemblage was a very brilliant one and comprised many prominent men and their ladies. Unfortunately, Governor Cleaves was unable to be present.

The return reception to the Faculty given by Pres. and Mrs. Harris on the evening of November 1, was what such a host and hostess could only make of a social event, that is, a thoroughly enjoyable time. As a housewarming it gave a most cheerful glow of hospitality.

We would call attention to the following changes in library regulations: Rule 3. If more than two volumes at one time are needed by any student, he can obtain permission to have extra volumes on application to the librarian. Rule 4. Periodicals less than two months old may be taken from the library only immediately before the library is closed, to be returned the next morning. Unbound periodicals more than two months old may be taken for one week. Also to the fact that the following periodicals will be added by next term: Chautauquan, McClure's Magazine, Review of Reviews, Revue des Deux Mondes, Scribner's Magazine, Chemical News, Journal of Military Service Institution, American Microscopical Journal, American Naturalist, Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society, Outing.

During the past month the M. S. C. team has done a good deal of up-hill work under very discouraging circumstances. The chief causes of the team's lack of success during the latter part of the season were the absence of well trained substitutes, the brief time that could be given to practice and the want of a strong second eleven throughout the season. Foot-ball is still young at the Maine State and although experience of this kind is expensive, it is also valuable, and we must live and learn. There is no reason why, with hard work, we should not be able to place a winning team in the field next fall. We give a summary of games:

BANGOR HIGH, 10; M. S. C., 4.

This game was lost by the roasting of Referee Saulsbury, who promptly took the ball away from our boys whenever the Bangor's goal was in danger. Naturally, touchdowns were scarce.

COLBY, 30; M. S. C., 4.

Played at Waterville, Nov. 1. Several of the Maine State players were lame before the game and four were carried off the field during the game. The Colby eleven put up a fine game, blocking well and tackling hard and low, while M. S. C.'s interference was rather ragged and her tackling not up to the usual standard. Almost all her gains were made by Urann's rushes through the line. The boys played hard and, considering the crippled condition of the team, did very well.

BATES, 18; M. S. C., 0.

Played at Orono, Nov. 4. The field was wet and muddy and gave the heavier Bates team a distinct advantage. It was a closely contested game throughout, both sides fighting hard. Twice during the game M. S. C. had the ball within a yard of Bates' goal line, but was unable to score, the ball being fumbled. Maine State played five substitutes in place of men who were disabled.

BATES, 52; M. S. C., 6.

November 8, M. S. C. was unable to break up Bates' interference and she scored very rapidly. M. S. C.'s touchdown was made at the end of the second half in two minutes.

SOPHOMORES, 10; FRESHMEN, 4.

This game was very hotly contested and the ball oscillated up and down the field, both sides fighting stubbornly. The Sophomore gains were mostly around the end, while the Freshmen bucked the line. The Sophomores had the ball at the start-off but it was speedily lost on a fumble, and the Freshmen pushed the ball down the field for a touchdown. Farnham missed the goal and the score was 4 to 0 in favor of '97. Ninety-six took the ball and after a couple of short rushes Heywood got around the end for a touchdown. No goal. Score 4-4. The Freshmen started with a wedge, but the ball was fumbled and a Sophomore fell on it. A long run by Heywood for a touchdown from which he kicked a goal ended

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the scoring and soon after the half closed. During the second half things were more even, as neither side were able to score, although the ball was in '96's territory most of the time. The game was very hotly contested during this half and a good deal of punting was indulged in. The game closed with the ball in '97's ten yard line. For the Sophomores the best playing was done by Heywood, Palmer and Rogers. Farnham, Maxfield and Heath did the best work for '97.

The teams lined up as follows :

'97.		'96.
Gorham.....	l end r.....	Black
Cowan.....	l tackle r. . . . .	Gould
Coburn.....	l guard r.....	Starr
Maxfield.....	center . . . . .	Manter
Dalot.....	r guard l.....	Marston
Bryer.....	r tackle l.....	Libby
Knights.....	r end l.....	Palmer
Bass.....	quarter.....	Rogers
Heath.....	{ halves }	Heywood
White.....	{ halves }	Farrell
Farnham.....	full.....	French

On Nov. 15 the Colby eleven came to play us here, but owing to the storm and to their late arrival, the game was given up, the only contest being to see which team could give the college yell of the other with the most vim.

In spite of the torrents of rain, the Senior-Junior game came off in two 15-minute halves on Nov. 22. Omitting the fact of the rain and mud ankle deep, high wind, etc., it was a most interesting game, each side fighting like tigers and the score standing 0—0.

It augurs well for M. S. C.'s future foot-ball prospects that the Freshmen-Sophomore game has become an annual institution. Good class teams are the secret of a college's success in foot-ball.

At a meeting of the foot-ball team held recently, Urann, '96, was re-elected captain for next year.

Yale men are very much put out because Stagg and Williams have written a book on foot-ball which is by far the most valuable work on the game which has ever appeared. The game is described minutely, there is a chapter on every position and all the different plays are illustrated by diagrams which are carefully explained.—*University Courier*.

## PERSONALS.

'76—E. H. Beckler, late chief engineer of the Pacific extension of the Great Northern Railway, has been elected an honorary member of the Montana Society of Civil Engineers.

'85—Mr. Leonard G. Paine has been elected treasurer of the Belknap Motor Co., of Portland, Me. Mr. Paine is a graduate of the Maine State College and Stevens Institute of Technology, receiving the degree of Mechanical Engineer from both colleges, and since his graduation in 1885 he has been identified with the Brown & Sharp M'f'g Co. and the Pratt & Whitney Co.

'87—Chas. A. Mason is pleasantly located in Portland, Oregon.—J. S. Williams, of Guilford, Me., is a candidate for the office of Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, to succeed Mr. Miller, whose term expired Nov. 30th.

'91—Wallace R. Farrington was on the campus Sunday, the 26th of November. Mr. Farrington, on account of his health, was obliged to give up his position in Springfield, Mass., for a time and spend a few weeks in the Maine woods, where his health rapidly improved.

'92—Mr. G. F. Rich, formerly of M. S. C. '92, and a graduate of the University of Michigan, class of '93, is pleasantly located in a law office, Berlin, N. H.

'93—H. C. Foss, formerly of M. S. C. '93, has been elected captain of the Tufts College foot-ball eleven for next season.—C. P. Kitredge has a fine position in Prairie City, Iowa.—C. H. Gannett, who has been engaged at Bar Harbor since graduation, is now at his home in Augusta.

'94—The B. H. S. "Oracle" announces the engagement of Mr. Abbot Smith, formerly of M. S. C. '94, and Miss Charlotte Lord of Bangor.

A very interesting course has been arranged for the seniors in the Wharton School of Finance and Economy. William Draper Lewis of Havenford College, will give a course of lectures on legal institutions, showing the development of Roman and civil law.—*University Courier*.



## EXCHANGES.

Although the exchanges are slow in getting here, they are enough more interesting than the last numbers to make up for all delay. The November numbers contain many very interesting articles which show a fine literary taste and besides are instructive. The exchanges this fall show a great interest in athletics, especially foot-ball, which has become quite popular and, in fact, is the fall game.

The *University Courier* is always welcome. It is a bold, independent journal, standing up for its own rights and those of others. Among its principal features are its "College Letters," which are not only interesting to college students but to any one who takes an interest in college affairs. Another feature of it is that it is not afraid to patronize the engraver. Illustrations not only help to fill up, but they make a paper more pleasing to the eye.

THE CADET heartily agrees with the *Orient* in saying that "the college paper in its ideal form is not the work of the editors whose names one may read in glorious array at the head of each issue. It is the work of the student body, collected and edited by the editors, and in this way alone is representative of that body and the institution itself."

The *Orient*, *Colby Echo*, and *Bates Student* still maintain their high standard of excellence.

Among our new exchanges are the *Baker Beacon*, Baldwin, Kan.; *The Enaichree*, Durham, N. H.; *The St. Johns Collegian*, Annapolis, Md.; *The Living Stone*, Salisbury, N. C.; *The Sachem*, Old Town, Me.; *The Student Record*, Reno, Nevada.

The *Hamilton Review* is once more among our exchanges.

The November numbers of the *Berkeleyan* and *Occident* come to us from across the continent, both furnishing excellent numbers.

In the October number of the *Polytechnic* we find an excellent article, "Some Practical Advice to Young Engineers," written by J. A. L. Waddell. In this article Waddell gives some sound advice based upon personal experience which covers a period of eighteen years of practice in the various branches of engineering, including that of civil engineering education.

Many of the college journals have devoted considerable space to articles on foot-ball which discuss it in all its phases. The *Student Record*, Reno, Nev., has an article, "Foot-ball a Game of Brains," written by Chas. F. Thwing, D.D., president of Odelben College and of Western Reserve University. This article will be of interest to all foot-ball enthusiasts and will point out the benefits of foot-ball to those who have not been able to see them.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

The Freshman medical class at the University of Pennsylvania numbers 171.

The students at Vanderbilt University have expelled two members for cheating in examinations.—*Ex.*

The University of the South is considering the advisability of establishing a School of Journalism.—*Ex.*

It has been reported that the Yale faculty are endeavoring to raise the standard of English in the University.

The Leopold hazing affair at Princeton has assumed a serious aspect. The college authorities first investigated the matter and suspended several men. Last week Justice Abbott charged the Mercer County jury to investigate the matter and to indict the offenders, "and the Court will then make it disagreeable for these parties who indulge in this thing in the future." The public prosecution has taken up the case and detectives have been set to work. The men who are indicted will be tried for assault and battery, for which the extreme penalty is two years' imprisonment. Those of the men who have returned to their homes will, if necessary, be extradited.

—*University Courier.*

A hornet's sting is a red-hot thing,  
And gets there without fail;  
It points a moral in language oral,  
And, besides, adorns a tail.—*Ex.*

When Ex-President Harrison completes his lectures on International Law at Stamford University, they will be printed as a text book.

The Legislature of Wisconsin has appropriated \$25,000 for the purchase of a tract of land,



known as Camp Rundell, for athletic grounds for the State University at Madison. \$60,000 was also appropriated for buildings and improvements.

Over two hundred students at Cornell have signed a pledge to unite in forming an organization for the purpose of elevating the college sentiment and improving the method of conducting the examinations.

If women go into politics,  
This question doth arise;  
How will they be enabled  
To nail the campaign lies.

—Puck.

The father of a student of St. Johnsbury Academy, Vt., has commenced a suit against five students for ducking his son in ice water.

We are informed that Lehigh University intends to build a laboratory that will have no equal in the college world. It is to cost \$200,000.

Harvard will soon have a large dormitory erected for the accommodation of students of moderate means.

Chicago University has secured the library of the late George Bancroft for \$30,000.—*Ex.*

Cornell is endeavoring to form a debating league with Columbia, Pennsylvania and University of Michigan.—*Ex.*

The government spends \$30,000 a year to educate the two thousand pupils in the schools of Alaska.—*Ex.*

Foot-ball has been formally abolished at the Theological Seminary of Princeton. "The rough and brutal game," says the senior professor, "does not comport with the purpose for which students are here and must be abolished." The action of the authorities is freely commented upon by the students of the college as well as the seminary. Several students of the seminary have in past years played on the varsity team and had arranged several games. The dates have been cancelled and the team disbanded.—*The W. P. I.*

Walter Camp has an article in the November *Outing* on "Foot-ball: Retrospective and Prospective," which will be of great interest to all lovers of the science of foot-ball.—*Ex.*

#### FOOT-BALL FOR THE ACADEMIES.

Walter Camp's "Book of College Sports," just published by the Century Company, of New York, is devoted to the four branches of sport in which coaching has been most generally demanded, viz: track athletics, rowing, foot-ball and base-ball. It opens with an introduction in which the principles of manly honor recognized in the military service are urged upon the attention of collegians, "Be each, pray God, a gentleman." A gentleman plays only to win and never competes for money. If you are a player, don't break faith with your captain, yourself and your fellows by surreptitious indulgences. Do not, if you are a spectator upon the ball field, cheer the error of your opponents, but do cheer them when they make a remarkable play. Cheer your heads off when you win, but don't insult those who have lost with gibes and jeers at the fallen. Have your jolly fun if you will, but show that behind it "there is the instinct and cultivation of a gentleman, and that the ebullition of enthusiasm, although it may be a bore to those who fail to kindle it, has nothing of the vicious element, and is thoroughly innocent of intentional offence to any one. If you find you are losing your head, go home; you will not be sorry for it." If you are a captain, see to it "that every one of your men is straight and square." What a gentleman wants is fair play and the best man to win. If you find that you are on the weaker side, do not try to shield yourself behind technicalities. "Don't take the coward's part and try to legislate means of avoiding the issue."

Foot-ball is the game that chiefly interests the young men of our Military and Naval Academies. It is the game of all others, as this expert tells us, which requires "that peculiar type of courage called pluck." Hence it is of all games the one best entitled to encouragement in institutions intended for the training of officers of our Army and Navy. One requirement that Mr. Camp lays stress upon is brains. "That team is the best which has the most brains. Foot-ball is even now an undeveloped sport. There is room for almost infinite number of as yet unthought of plays. Every season brings forward many new ones." Endurance is another element of success. Plenty of dash when it is necessary, but behind it there must be the steady, even, staying qualities. For these good training is chiefly responsible.

—*Army and Navy Journal.*

A medical school is soon to be established at Princeton.—*Ex.*

The Italian government has ordered English to be added to the list of studies of the colleges of that country.—*Ex.*

The Arctic explorer, Lieut. Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., is a graduate of Bowdoin in the class of '77.

Pennsylvania College will have a new library and recitation building in the near future. The building will cost about \$50,000.—*Ex.*

The college authorities at Rutgers have forbidden the playing of foot-ball because only two of the team were keeping up their standing in their studies.—*Ex.*

A social and literary club has been formed at Cornell, composed of students who depend in any degree upon their own efforts for their education.—*Ex.*

#### HIS LETTER.

"DEAR FATHER:

"Please excuse," he wrote,  
"The hurried shortness of this note,  
But studies so demand attention  
That I have barely time to mention,  
That I am well, and add that I  
Lack funds; please send me some. Good-bye.  
Your loving son."

He signed his name,  
And hastened to—the foot-ball game.  
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

#### EXCELSIOR.

He went into a sporting store,  
And looked the stock of flyers o'er,  
And bought, the honest dealer swore,  
A good bicycle.

Regal he glided down the street  
And bowed to all he chanced to meet;  
"My figure couldn't well be beat,"  
Oft to himself did he repeat,  
"Good bicycle."

He'll coast a hill both steep and high,  
Great boulders in his pathway lie,  
In vain he tries to steer her by—  
A crash—a smash—"Alas, I die,"  
He gurgles with despairing cry,  
"Good-bye, cycle."

—*Brunonian.*

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—*The Delphic*



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##### Q. T. V. Fraternity, Orono Chapter, No. 2.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

W. G. M..... H. Murray  
V. G. M..... A. D. Hayes.  
Cor. Sec'y..... C. A. Frost.

##### Maine State Chapter, the Beta Eta of Beta Theta Pi.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

Pres..... F. G. Gould.  
V. Pres..... J. E. Harvey.  
Cor. Sec..... H. S. Boardman.

##### Psi Chapter of Kappa Sigma, Maine State College.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter Hall.

G. M..... Albion Moulton.  
G. M. C..... J. Randlette.  
G. S..... F. P. Pride.

##### Me Beta Upsilon of Alpha Tau Omega.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter Hall.

W. M..... G. W. Rumball.  
W. K. E..... L. R. Folsom.  
W. Ser..... F. A. Hobbs.

##### Reading Room Association.

Pres..... G. F. Rowe.  
V. Pres..... C. F. French.  
Sec..... L. O. Norwood.

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V. Pres..... E. B. Wood.  
Sec..... J. W. Martin.

#### Coburn Cadets.

2d Lieut., Mark L. Hersey, 9th U. S.  
Infantry, Commanding.

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G. H. Hall 1st Lieut. and Quartermaster.

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Captain H. Murray.  
1st Lieut. L. O. Norwood.

#### COMPANY B.

Captain J. M. Kimball.  
1st Lieut. E. H. Cowan.

#### Y. M. C. A.

Meetings every Wednesday evening in the Association Room.

Pres..... G. H. Hall.  
V. Pres..... A. H. Buck.  
Cor. Sec..... Geo. Haley.

#### Athletic Association.

Pres..... A. D. Hayes  
V. Pres..... M. L. Urann.  
Sec..... L. R. Folsom.  
Treas..... H. Murray.