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The Cadet May-June 1896

The Cadet Staff

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THE CADET.

NEW SERIES.

VOLUME XI.

MAY--JUNE, 1896.

No. 1.

A COLLEGE INSURRECTION.

"SQUAD attention!" commanded the ring leader of the sophomores to a group of shivering freshmen who had been rudely aroused from their slumbers at about twelve o'clock one night and informed that they must take part in a broom drill. "Shoulder brooms! Carry brooms! Order brooms! Carry brooms! Present brooms!"

Those who did not obey commands promptly, were pricked slightly by five other members of the sophomore class, all holding rifles with bayonets fixed. They were dressed in uniform, their faces covered with masks. When they spoke they disguised their voices as much as possible by speaking in deep, gutteral tones.

Nearly all the freshmen responded to the commands. One or two lagged and were touched lightly with the point of the bayonet. A second lagging was followed by a more forcible thrust. One brave fellow steadfastly refused to obey. The bayonets were used upon him till the blood began to trickle down his bare skin in a few places. "Come, freshman, brace up there or we'll punch a lung out." "Get a move on yourself if you don't want to be massacred, etc." were the salutes that accompanied the bayonet thrusts. "You're a miserable set of cowards," he cried at last in despair. "I'll fight any of you, anywhere, any

time, but what can a fellow do, nearly naked, surrounded by a pack of curs."

This outburst so exasperated his tormentors that they proposed making an example of him to prevent any other freshman from being so rebellious. In their excitement and wrath they forgot their disguise. Their masks were torn off. The rest of the squad were dismissed, while Hastings (that was his name) was roughly seized, taken down to the college pump and thoroughly drenched. The first spout of the cold water on his naked body made him gasp in spite of himself, then he set his teeth and bore the rest in silence. When his persecutors thought that they had punished him enough for his insolence he was allowed to go, with the injunction that next time he refused to do as he was told, he would be drowned outright. Then all stole quietly away and in a few minutes silence reigned on the campus and in the dormitory.

Hastings went to his room, wet and cold without, but boiling with righteous indignation within. He was a powerfully built young man of great strength and agility, having always led his companions in sports and feats of strength, and well knew he was more than a match for any of his oppressors. His own estimate of his

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power is shown by his muttering to himself between his teeth, "I can thrash any two of 'em."

He was twenty-two years of age and had been in business for five years, under his own name as he had no parents. He had saved some over a thousand dollars and was now determined to take a college course—a hope he had entertained from his youth. During the time he had been in trade he had dealt with *men*, and had been treated by them as a *man*. Now to be abused in this way by a lot of boys, every one younger than himself, was more than even his good nature could stand.

The first thing Hastings did was to give himself a thorough rubbing to prevent taking cold; then dressing, as it was nearly morning, he sat down to his desk and after much writing and rewriting and spoiling many sheets of paper, he produced the following:

NOTICE.

I herewith challenge York, Dana, Goodwin, Smith 2d, Banks and Torrey, who assaulted me last night, to meet me on the diamond this afternoon immediately after study hours. I will fight them all, one at a time, and I will depend upon the manliness of the rest of the students to see fair play. If these men fail to accept this challenge it will prove them to be what I consider them now—a set of miserable cowards.

HAROLD E. HASTINGS.

Hastings was not a pugilist; he had never had a real fight in his life. He was rather slow to wrath, but this time he was so thoroughly angry after his rough usage he thought of but one thing—revenge. He had not stopped to consider the folly of this challenge or the consequences. In the morning as soon as the janitor had unlocked the college buildings, Hastings slipped out of the dormitory unobserved and posted his notice on the bulletin board.

When it was read by the students it caused a good deal of excitement. No fair-minded man could help admiring the courage of Hastings, but of course the sophomores upheld the members of their own class. "Did you ever hear such insolence from a freshman?" they asked.

The junior and senior classes said but little, for although they knew Hastings' cause was just, they thought: "It won't do to let the freshmen run things."

The six sophomores who were concerned in the matter were between the two horns of a dilemma. They really did not dare to fight Hastings, for they recognized his superior strength, and on the other hand if the faculty heard of the matter and stopped proceedings they feared suspension, for at this time the trustees of the college were making strenuous efforts to put a stop to hazing. They considered it a barbarous custom that had been handed down from the time our ancestors were but little better than savages, and they proposed to stamp it out if a whole class had to be sacrificed to do it. The notice came under the eyes of some of the professors and an investigation was immediately held. Hastings was summoned and forbidden to fight on the college grounds. He was also informed that the college authorities would settle the matter. When he had written the notice he had never once thought of this side of the matter, as his brain was filled with rage instead of reason, and his only desire was to get redress from his persecutors.

The six offenders were then called in and obliged to give an account of themselves. They could do nothing more than to make a complete confession.

"The following members of the sophomore class are suspended for hazing," announced the president the next morning, "Banks, Dana, Goodwin, Smith 2d, Torrey, York. They will leave the college grounds before six o'clock to-night." And then he continued, "the practice of hazing *must* be abolished and *will* be abolished in this institution. We shall regard every young man who tries to continue this practice an enemy to the college, as hazing is one of the things that prevents many from taking a course of study here. Parents have repeatedly told us that their sons should not be sent to a place where they would be subjected to insult and abuse. We will have it understood throughout the State, that at this institution one's person and property is inviolate." And with a bow he dismissed the students.

The whole body of men rose and filed slowly out of the chapel, with serious looks on their faces, talking to each other in low tones. The query ran through the group: "What can we do?" and most of the students thought more of the six suspended fellows, that forenoon, than of their lessons.

At the noon hour there was an excited discussion. "I tell you what it is, boys," said Grant, one of the leading spirits among the students, mostly because of his loud and sarcastic speech, "there is only one way to get the boys out of this and that is to kick hard and tell the faculty to take the fellows back, or we will all leave college. They will give in before they will let us all go."

"That's so," broke in Bragg, one of Grant's followers, not a bad lad himself, but easily led away by one more hardened, "the college would have to

shut down a year at least and the trustees won't allow it."

"I would like to help the boys out of this if there was any honorable way," said Ring, "but you know we had a hazing scrape last year when twelve of the class were expelled, and they were forgiven because every one of us pledged our honor not to do any more hazing while in college. Now the boys have broken their pledge besides transgressing college rules and I have not gall enough to ask the faculty to reverse their decision."

"We are not going to ask them; we're going to compel them," broke in Grant, "but we've got to hang together to do it. Of course if a lot of us are scared and haven't backbone enough to stand up to it, why it will defeat the whole plan."

Ring's face flushed. "I've got backbone enough to do what is right, but there is nothing to stand up for. The boys shamefully treated Hastings who is one of the best fellows in college and you all know it."

"Let's have a meeting and settle this after dinner," said Bean, who did not just like the turn affairs were taking.

"That's it, that's it; meeting in the laboratory," was the cry and all filed into the capacious dining hall to do ample justice to the college fare and complain afterwards of "boarding-house grub"—mostly from force of habit.

After dinner all assembled in the upper room of the chemical laboratory. A chairman was chosen and the question was open for discussion. The general desire was to rebel against the college authorities and to force them to accept the dictations of the students by threatening to withdraw from the college. Most of the students who

were under age knew they could not do this, but they were senseless enough to suppose that they could frighten the faculty into accepting the terms which they would propose. A committee of three was chosen to wait on the president and inform him of the action the students had taken. Grant, Bragg and Bean were appointed. The meeting was then adjourned.

"Look here, Ring," said Blanchard, as they were passing out, "I'm with you. I didn't say anything, because its no use to, when nearly all are against one, but I'll stand by you."

"Thanks," replied the other, "I think we shall be the only ones," and they separated to attend to their own duties.

"Don't attend any more college exercises till the faculty give in," was the word passed round among the students during the remainder of the day. Grant and the other leaders were active, encouraging the weak ones who hardly liked the idea of rebelling against college rules.

"What if we all get expelled for insurrection?" asked one.

"O," said Bragg, "there is no danger of that. The faculty will back down before they will expel all the boys and every one is going to hold out but Ring and Blanchard. They haven't any spunk."

"I know lots of boys who don't like to run the risk of being disgraced," said one honest lad, "and if I should be suspended or expelled, I would not dare go home. All the family would be ashamed of me."

"O pshaw," replied Bean, "don't be so chicken hearted. No one is going to be expelled. I tell you the faculty will come to our terms. They

won't see the college closed. They are too afraid of losing their positions for that."

"If I go home," said another, "my father will send me back in double-quick time. I am only eighteen, and he is paying my bills."

"You won't have to go home," was Grant's reply. "Just put on a little bluff and make Prex. think you are going to leave, and everything will come out all right."

"Well, I don't believe in the proceeding, but I will cut recitations to-morrow and see if it will do any good," was the answer, which sentiment was echoed by several others.

Whenever Hasting appeared on the campus he was greeted with cries of, "Hello, prize fighter." "There goes John L. Sullivan," etc. Besides he was made to understand that he was the cause of all the trouble and that his presence was not desired at college. He was even threatened by anonymous letters put under his door.

Next morning when the chapel bell rang nearly all the students were assembled in front of the dormitory, to encourage one another and prevent any from weakening, if possible. Ring and Blanchard came out of their rooms and without a word passed quickly down the walk toward the chapel. Jeers, mocks, laughter and shouts of derision followed them. Others wanted to join them, but could not withstand the jibes of their companions.

Chapel services were held that morning with but two students.

In about an hour one of the professors came over to the dormitory and informed the students that the faculty wanted to meet them in the chapel. All turned out and flocked into the room hoping that the faculty had

decided to come to their terms; but affairs took a different turn from what they had expected, much to their sorrow. One by one they were called into a side room where nearly all the faculty were assembled, and asked if they would attend college recitations and abide by college rules or take the penalty of suspension. Here every man was obliged to answer for himself.

One student said: "I do not want to be expelled, neither do I wish to rebel against your ruling, but it is not pleasant to be taunted and jeered and called a coward."

"That is true," replied the president. "There are times in the life of nearly every man when to do the thing he believes is right causes him to be misjudged, ridiculed, and sometimes even persecuted by others. This is one of the times for you."

"If I don't go with the others they will say that I don't want to help the students who are suspended."

"I have just said that doing what conscience says is right often causes us to be misunderstood," responded the president, "but you must decide the matter for yourself and decide at once."

About thirty signified their willingness to remain and abide by college authority. All others were suspended and notified to leave the campus by the next morning.

A sorry lot of boys assembled on the lawn that afternoon and talked matters over.

"What I am to do is more than I know," said one. "I don't dare go home for father will send me back as soon as I get there."

"I'll tell you what I am going to do," added another. "I am going to write home and then hang around till I get an answer."

"Well," cried a third, "I shall go home and face the music, but I expect father will make me come back and get down on my knees before Prex. and beg him to take me back. It's pretty hard, but we have brought the trouble on ourselves, so now we must take the medicine, if it is bitter."

"I am over twenty-one and paying my bills," remarked one, "and I am going to do as I please."

"So am I twenty-one," said another, "but I hate awfully to let my parents know that I am suspended."

"Boys," chimed in Bragg, "I was in for this, but I was a fool, and if I ever get out of it, I'll never kick again, *never*, NEVER, NEVER."

When those who went home arrived there, they found that their parents had received a letter from the college authorities, saying that unless their son returned to college inside of two weeks and agreed to be governed by college regulations, he would be expelled. This letter had the desired effect and before the expiration of the specified time nearly every student had returned and signed a statement to the effect that he would submit to the authorities of the institution.

As one of the students had said, it was "bitter medicine," but it was swallowed and soon the college exercises were going on smoothly.

Hastings was obliged to leave the college and go elsewhere for an education, as the students made life too disagreeable for him to remain.

Since that time, however, hazing has been practiced but little. A few light forms are all that remain and they are gradually dying out. All manly students recognize that it is a cowardly practice and feel themselves above it.

F. P. B., '89.

ON THE PLANTATION.

"ONLY one week more of recitations, Bretta," said Ethelline Wentworth, as she closed her German books and leaned back lazily in her chair. "How shall you spend your vacation?" "O, I shall be at home most of the time and I expect to have a fine time. Mamma has already sent me three invitations which had been received at home. You aren't going home this winter, are you? I wish you would accept my invitation to visit me."

"Thank you. You know how much I should like to, dear, but I haven't told you about the letter I received this morning. It was asking me to teach a school on Carter's Plantation."

"Where is that? In Florida?"

"Oh, no! It is somewhere in the northern part of the state; in Aroostook, I think."

"Oh, girls!" (as the door opened and three or four others entered). "Guess where Ethelline is going to spend her vacation."

"Going home!"

"With you!"

"Oh, where?"

"Teaching darkies on a plantation in Aroostook." Then followed a long talk and much laughing, but Ethelline insisted that she should have a fine time and it was just what she wished to do.

Two weeks later, as the train stopped at the little station of C—"a young lady dressed in a dark blue travelling suit stepped off and looked about, as if expecting some one to meet her. Seeing no one, she was about to make some inquiries when a gentleman near her said:—

"Excuse me, but can I help you? Did you expect some one to meet you?"

"Oh, thank you! I am going to a Mrs. Smith's and was told that Mr. Smith would be at the station, but see nothing of him."

"Come into the station first where it is warmer—Now I will soon have a team ready for your conveyance. And your trunks? Will you give me your checks please?"

In a short time she was skimming swiftly over the smooth, snowy road, and in less than half an hour the driver stopped before a long, low farm house.

The door was opened and a sweet-looking old lady appeared.

"Well, Auntie, I have a visitor for you."

"Why, bless me! Can it be the new school-marm? Come right in dear; you must be tired and there was no one to meet you, either. Why, we received your letter this morning saying that you would be here the fifteenth and this is only the fourteenth, isn't it?"

"Oh, it was all my fault Mrs. Smith, if I said the fifteenth, but it will be all right, I got along very nicely."

By this time they were in the pleasant little sitting room and Ethelline was soon seated before the large fireplace while Mrs. Smith bustled about in the next room preparing the supper.

Thus Ethelline found herself in a very pleasant home and in a few days began her school which she found very well disciplined and altogether satisfactory. She met a number of the

young people and found them very agreeable, but saw nothing more of the young man who had so kindly assisted her on the afternoon of her arrival.

"I think he cannot live here. He appeared differently, more like the students with whom I am acquainted at school. Perhaps he was here for only a few days and I shall not see him again. I wish I might, though, for I liked his appearance," she said to herself.

As she reached home on the Thursday afternoon, after she had been there nearly three weeks, Mrs. Smith said:—

"The Mayo girls were here this afternoon and wanted you to come up to a candy-pull at their house to-morrow evening. They said they didn't know whether you would like it but I know you will, dear."

"Why, yes indeed! I shall be delighted to go. I never went to a candy-pull in my life and always wanted to. It will be splendid."

"They will send the team down for you, as soon as you can get out of school. It is to be a large party. Every one of the young people for five miles around is invited."

The next afternoon just at four o'clock Mr. Mayo's team stopped at the school house door, and in a very short time Ethelline had arrived at the house and the girls were telling her about the candy-pull.

Each of the boys is to bring a pail of molasses, enough for himself and one young lady. We have six large kettles to boil it in and then comes the pulling."

About half past seven they began to arrive, and in about half an hour Mrs. Mayo's large kitchen was nearly full and they were ready to begin the candy making.

Ethelline was just tying on a large apron when Maggie Mayo came up to her and said, "I am going to introduce to you a cousin of the Clark boys. He is a student at Harvard but has been here once or twice before in vacation. He isn't like the boys here, I think you could entertain him better than I could."

Maggie ran off and the next minute Ethelline saw before her, her friend of the station, Mr. Travers.

While the candy was boiling they played games: roll the cover, the needle's eye and tucker, and by this time the candy was ready to pull. Hands were buttered, the candy brought in in large tins, and with a great deal of laughter the candy was pulled, cut and placed in large platters. After a few more games and some music the candy-pull was over.

Ethelline stayed there that night and the girls urged her to stay longer but she expected a caller in the afternoon, she said, and must go. On reaching home she must tell Mrs. Smith all about the candy pull.

"Was John Clark's nephew there? I heard that he is visiting here but haven't seen him. He is a nice young man."

"Yes, he was there and I thought him very nice. He asked permission to call to-day."

"Well, well, dear! I thought you would like him, I am glad you met him."

The call that afternoon was a very pleasant one and before its close, Ethelline learned that Mr. Travers was a senior at Harvard, and lived in Chicago but was going to spend two or three weeks more at his uncle's and then visit one of his friends the rest of the vacation.

"How strange" mused Ethelline. "We have been here three weeks and

not seen each other once. But returning from a party about two almost the only place where I have weeks before the close of her school, been before last evening is to church Mr. Travers said: "Well, my vacation is nearly over, College opens other church. It seems as if I had next week." known him weeks, though."

The next morning was bright and warm and at about ten o'clock Mr. Smith drove around to the front door, and Mrs. Smith and Ethelline being all ready they soon reached the church.

When the opening hymn had been read, Ethelline was surprised to hear a few seats behind her, a full, clear, tenor voice. Guessing at once to whom it belonged she was not surprised to meet Mr. Travers on passing out of the church. Before she had left the church she had accepted an invitation to take a sleigh ride that afternoon.

This was the beginning of some very pleasant weeks for Ethelline. After the first candy-pull there were others, also parties, sleigh rides and skating on the pond on lovely moonlight evenings, and Ethelline was surprised to find how quickly and happily the time was passing. Mr. Travers, too, seemed to enjoy his visit at his uncle's so much that he decided to spend his whole vacation there and make his friend a visit at some other time.

Ethelline's vacation was long that winter, and her school, which was only ten weeks, would close so that she could return just in time to begin the next term.

As she and Mr. Travers were

"And are you going this week? I shall miss you," said Ethelline."

"Thank you; no, I think that we have so few recitations the first week that it would be nothing to make up, and I have decided to go a week from

next Saturday. That week passed all too quickly, and the next week, of course, being the last of the term, was a busy one for Ethelline, so that, before she could realize it, she was on her way back to school.

The other girls were full of questions about the plantation, but to their surprise Ethelline seemed very absent-minded when they mentioned the subject, so that they soon became tired of questioning her.

As Bretta laughingly said: "Ethelline has changed wonderfully in the last few weeks. You know how she always used to be reading her nice long letters to us, because she got more than we did. Now she gets longer ones than any I ever saw her have before, and twice a week too; but not one word for me, even when I don't receive any."

A few months later Ethelline appeared one day with a handsome diamond ring on her left hand.

"I think that I shall try to engage the plantation school next winter," said Bretta."

R. E. D., '98.

KNOCKING DOWN AN EMPEROR.

UNLESS one has the tastes and instincts of a pugilist the deed of knocking down a man is one that will cause sensations anything but pleasant and give rise to memories that one would well wish blotted out.

But when the man in question happens to be a reigning emperor and in his own capital, even the most independent and democratic American has sensations he will experience but once in his life, when he realizes what he has done, and finds himself in the rough clutch of half a score, more or less, of zealous officials, each hoping to win his general's straps by virtue of his energy in cuffing, pushing, shaking and making threats.

Imagine yourself, if you can, under these circumstances and you will have an idea of the state of mind in which the writer and a companion found themselves on a, to them, memorable day, some years ago.

It happened that a bright young business man by the name of Simpson, who was the representative of a large American exporting house, and the writer, who was a representative of nothing in particular except, perhaps, the average pig-headed Yankee abroad, became great friends while at an American boarding house in Rio Janeiro kept by a Mrs. Parks, widow of a "runaway reb." who had fallen victim to the yellow fever soon after the war.

During the last three or four days before our departure, having nothing special to do, we decided to take a thorough course in sight-seeing. To decide was to do, and we "did" the city and all that was therein pretty thoroughly, not omitting a bull fight on Sunday afternoon.

Finding that our steamer, one of the

Royal Mail line, was to leave at ten o'clock Monday, we gave orders to be called early and retired. We were forgotten, of course, overslept, and when we awoke, found that we had barely time to catch the last mail boat to the steamer if we made good connections and were not hindered.

Hurried, mad, disgusted are all too mild to describe our mental condition as we made our very hasty toilets and proceeded to tumble and jumble our belongings into two large and rather seedy-looking travelling bags—said belongings being of all sorts and conditions from a mate cup from Paraguay to a mammoth pomelo used in carnival time. Having paid our bills, a somewhat unusual occurrence, we started, and as we came out of the court the brilliant thought came to us that we might gain time by suspending our "grips" from our stout walking sticks and carry them between us. No sooner said than done, when away we went down the street.

Our friend, the American Consul, writing later said he thought we "must have gotten the yellow fever scare, as our coat-tails were so straight, we went so fast, that any one could have played a game of checkers on them with ease."

But we did not consider the aesthetic effect just then; we were thinking of that steamer. Of course we took a good part of the sidewalk and with the momentum we had acquired, the instinct of self-preservation in the pedestrians enabled us to have a clear path, and the time we made in our dashes would have been hard to beat even at a field day meet.

We were beginning to feel that we were safe and were just turning the last corner before reaching the mole or wharf

when crash went our luckless "grips" into an elderly man turning the same corner as ourselves but in an opposite direction and down went three of "the lords of creation" in a regular foot-ball heap.

I had just time to hear Simpson make an observation about our luck that sounded very much like a term applied to walls built across streams to stop the water, when I found myself in the hands of five or six burly mulatto soldiers with their dirty white uniforms and ugly looking *machetes*, and of all the shakings a mortal ever received I think mine was the worst.

Suddenly at a word of sharp command we were released and saw the soldiers slinking away at the words we knew to be those of reprimand, though in a foreign tongue, and almost before we knew it we were receiving the courteous apologies of a distinguished looking elderly man with an air of authority, yet most kindly, and to our greater consternation we saw that the gentleman

we had so unceremoniously thrown down was no less person than Dom Pedro II, then Emperor of Brazil.

After listening to our confused attempts to make our apologies in return and expressing regret in the best of English for the rudeness of the soldiers, he courteously lifed his hat and quietly walked up the street.

We got down to the boat somehow and were put on board our steamer, though I could never recall the particulars of the trip. And as we steamed out past the forts and realized how narrowly we had escaped finding lodgings in those gloomy casemates, if no worse, we thanked the fates it was in Brazil and not in Russia.

To this day it makes the writer nervous to see a person hurry round a corner, and if they were giving away thirty dollar overcoats to the first comers, I should be dignity itself as I neared a street corner, and run all the faster the rest of the way.



ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF COLLEGE Y. M. C. A. PRESIDENTS AT SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

SINCE it was my pleasure to represent our Young Men's Christian Association at the Presidents' Conference at Schenectady, I have been requested to give THE CADET a short account of my trip.

A word of explanation on the nature of this conference will be necessary. It is one of the most important branches of the work done by the College Young Men's Christian Association. It is in fact a training school to prepare the incoming college association presidents for the work to be undertaken for the next year. Being conducted by the college secretaries of the international

committee, in conjunction with the secretaries of the state committees of city student movements, and of individual college associations, the unique importance of this conference and its indispensable aid to the newly elected president has come to be generally recognized.

This year the eastern conference was entertained by Union College, of Schenectady. Thirty-five of the leading educational institutions of New England, New York and New Jersey were represented.

Leaving college on the 8th of April, I arrived at Albany on the 9th. It was

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there that I met the first Y. M. C. A. man, and fellow delegate, Mr. Learned from Brown University. We took the afternoon train and arrived at Schenectady in time to register and be assigned our places of lodging before the evening session.

All the meetings were held at the college. The first evening was given up to making acquaintances, taking the names and addresses of all delegates, and to a discussion of the general field of work, by Mr. Gilbert A. Beaver of the international committee.

Some of the most important facts brought out by the statistics presented by Mr. Beaver were these: From the sixty-three associations reporting, there are 21,659 men in college. Of this number 9,988 are church members, while but 4,778 are active members of the associations. But one-third of the institutions have Bible Study in the curriculum. One-third of the students in college this year entered last fall, which shows the great importance of the work for reaching new students.

The next morning we were addressed by Mr. E. C. Hunt of the Students' Club of New York City, who presented this topic,—Preparation and Duties of the Association Presidents. The remainder of the day was spent in discussing the financial and business departments of the associations, and by an eloquent address on "The Fall Campaign" by Robert E. Lewis, who has twice visited our College.

On Saturday the following subjects were discussed,—Bible Study, Missions and Students' Summer School.

A part of the afternoon was given up to a ball game between a picked nine from the delegates and the second nine from Union. Evens of Princeton and Hicks of Cornell were the battery for the Y. M. C. A. nine and won the game for their team.

The Sunday meetings were of especial interest. The topic for the morning was "The Spiritual Awakening." Statistics show that during the past year only one college man in fifty was won to Christ. The reasons for this small number of conversions in our colleges are,—because of the lack of union, lack of united prayer and lack of personal work by the individual members of the association. It was at this point that the great need for aggressive united work was brought to us very forcibly; and we realized, as never before, that in order to have a spiritual awakening in our colleges, the first work must be done among the association members.

The afternoon was devoted to a mass meeting for all college men. At the closing service Sunday evening, the work of the conference was briefly reviewed by Mr. Beaver and he again impressed upon us the importance of each president planning a definite policy of work to be carried out by his association for the next year.

The interest manifested by the delegates was most gratifying, and we left Schenectady and Union College with our minds full of plans and hopes for the success of the association work for the coming year.

Justin R. Clary, '97.



EDITORIALS.

THE CADET.

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| M. L. URANN, '97, | LINDSAY DUNCAN, '97, |
| W. J. MORRILL, '98, | E. S. BRYANT, '98, |
| G. A. WHITTEMORE, '98, | MISS LOTTIE FARRAR, '99. |

BUSINESS STAFF.

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| W. L. ELLIS, '98, | W. B. MORELL, '99. |
|-------------------|--------------------|

As the new board of editors attempt to get out their first issue of *THE CADET* and find themselves thrown upon their own resources, they feel very much the same as the Junior when he stands up before the students in chapel and attempts to go through with his declamation. We feel that everybody is looking to see what kind of a paper the new board will get out, where changes will be made and what those changes will be. Upon taking up the task of publishing our college magazine, we find, that while we are not hampered by quite so large a debt as last year's board was, still the financial situation is very far from what we would like to see it, and from what it ought to be. We shall try to make *THE CADET* all it is possible to make it with the means that we have at our command.

* * *

AFTER due consideration on the part of the editors, we have decided to get out a double number for this issue and call it the May-June number. The reasons for this action are: The April number was very late, not coming out until after the May number was due. For this reason the May number would necessarily be late also, and be followed very closely by the June number, which would not contain much later news than the preceding number. Taking these things into consideration it was thought

best to make a double number of this issue and try to get the Commencement number out on time. We do not like this way of starting in, but under the circumstances it seems the best thing to do, and if our readers will pardon us, we will try to do better in the future.

* *

We have noticed in the last few issues a number of excellent articles contributed by the students. This is a decided change for the better over the larger part of the time. The students should remember that *THE CADET* is *their* paper and that the student body as a whole is to a great extent responsible for the amount of interesting matter in their publication. Ever since any member of the present board has been in college there has been the same old trouble of getting the students to contribute to their college paper. This is not as it should be. The editors should have a number of articles to select from every month. We want to urge the students to write articles for publication, for the more of such articles there are the more interesting will the paper become to both students and alumni.

* *

UPON looking over our subscription list we find one of the main causes of our present financial difficulties. There are many unpaid subscriptions, quite a proportion of which have been running for quite a long time. We believe this is mainly due to mere carelessness on the part of the subscribers in letting the matter go "for a little while longer" and then intending to settle it all up at once. We sincerely hope that those who are going on that principle will conclude that *now* is the time to settle it all up, and will kindly send us a check for

their back subscriptions and a renewal of the same, and as "one good turn deserves another," we will try to give them a larger paper. One of the principal ways in which an alumnus can show his loyalty to his Alma Mater is by helping support the college publications.

* * *

It is the desire of the present board of editors to bring THE CADET up to a high standard. It can be done, but only with the earnest co-operation of the students. The question is, "How can we get that co-operation?" But few probably know that there is a standing proposition that students writing for THE CADET are excused from theme work according to the length and number of the articles. Any information on this line will be gladly given by the literary editors. The question naturally arises:—"What can I write about?" Did you ever think that your town might have some unwritten history or legend? See if you can't find something in that line. Seek the old inhabitants of the

town and get them to tell some of the unwritten stories of the town; how such and such a place got its name. Such an article is always interesting. Isn't there somebody who looks forward to public speaking of some kind or another. Begin now by writing short original speeches for THE CADET. By so doing you get into the spirit and manner of such work. Write them for actual speaking. Where are our story writers? There must be some one who has lying dormant the faculty of writing an interesting story. Start by writing a short story; then attempt a serial. Work for the College, work for THE CADET, work for yourself. You have nothing to lose and a great deal to gain. Do not think you must write a lengthy article. Two short articles of six hundred words each are preferred to one of a thousand words or more. It is the short, snappy article that interests. Students of the Maine State College, show what you can do. Make a name for the College, THE CADET, yourselves.



WE WONDER

- | | |
|---|---|
| If Dow is incurable? | Why Reddy's brudder got shaved? |
| If we should salute all officers not cased? | If Haggerty will be back again? |
| If it will be Capt. Bartlette? | If Fuzzie learnt that sorg in Haverhill? |
| What Spokes has against '98? | If "Hairy" McLean had one of those beans left? |
| If Tarr has bought his chevrons yet? | Why Bangor chose Mike McDermott for manager? They might have gotten one at Maine State. |
| If "Carhart" Wheeler will run the new Prof.? | If our organist will go to heaven? |
| If "Bill" Smith can help it? | If Swain will come up to Oak Hall again? |
| If any of the Prohibition Club members were at the Ivy Day Banquet? | If 1900 will bring such <i>sporty</i> ! class as '99? |
| If Lilian will miss Jeff? | |
| If our mail carriers ever played checkers? | If —, well, I want to smoke, so keep right on wondering. |
| If Willie Closson was in time for the banquet? | |

LOCAL NOTES.

Master, Master! News, old news, and such news as you never heard of."

—The Taming of the Shrew,—Act III, Sc. 2.

Better late than never.

The '97 Prism is out and it is a dandy; we think every man in college should own one.

Merrill, H. P., was one of the judges at the Interscholastic Meet at Waterville, June 13th.

It is rumored that the lady students are starting a local society here, in hopes of joining some "Frat."

The following members of the Faculty were recently elected members of the Maine Academy of Science: President Harris, Mr. Damon, Colby and Jackman.

A large number of the boys left College in May for their summer work. Farnham and Stevens, '97 and Arche, '98, are working on a R. R. survey in the Dead River Region. Coney is working on a boom up river. Lincoln is working at the City Engineer's office in Rockland. "Joe" Anderson is working at the Libby Island Light House station, Buck's Harbor.

President Harris was absent from College during May; he visited, while away, his old home in Philadelphia.

Prof. Cummings has left college for a situation in Pennsylvania. He will be greatly missed next fall.

Walker, '96, attended the Q. T. V. convention at Massachusetts State College.

A large number of the students attended the Old Town High School graduating class, reception and ball. They report a large time.

Marks, '98, has been absent two weeks on a fishing trip.

Things have been going rather bad in athletics this season and we hope that in the future we will profit by this year's experience.

Farmers' Field Day passed without anything new happening, but they would pay to get into the ball game—nit.

RESOLUTIONS

On the Death of the Mother of H. E. Stevens.

Whereas, The Omnipotent Father has summoned to the other world the mother of our brother, Mr. Howard E. Stevens,

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of Delta Rho be tendered to our brother in the hour of affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Delta Rho and that they be published in THE CADET.

| | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| GEO. W. LAWRENCE. | } Committee on Resolutions. |
| N. A. MERRILL. | |
| G. A. SMITH. | |

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Y^E ALUMNI.

NEW YORK, N. Y.,
April 30, 1896.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CADET:

The Maine State College Alumni Association of New York city and vicinity held its fifth annual meeting and seventh regular meeting and banquet at "The Arena" on the evening of April 24, 1896.

In point of numbers attending, this banquet was the second largest ever held by the New York Association. We were again highly honored by the presence of the esteemed president of our Alma Mater. Besides President Harris there were fourteen alumni and ex-students present.

Minott W. Sewall, '75; A. D. Blackinton, '77; A. J. Caldwell, '78; Louis W. Riggs, Ph. D., '85; J. Fred Lockwood, '86; Irving M. Clark, '87; J. S. Ferguson, M.D., '88; A. J. Coffin, '90; Cyrus Hamlin, M.D., '91; Joseph C. Graves, '91; C. H. Kilbourne, '91; Edmund Clark, '91; Roscoe C. Clark, '92; H. H. Heywood, '96.

During the banquet Dr. Harris entertained us in a very delightful way by word sketches and mind pictures of the changes and improvements which have been made and are still being wrought in that institution "down in Maine" for which we all cherish the most ardent attachment and from which we are all proud to say we hail.

The speeches which followed the banquet were all suggestive of means by which M. S. C. and M. S. C. boys especially could be benefited. They led

to the unanimous adoption of the following resolutions to be published in THE CADET and forwarded to the Secretary of the College Faculty:

Whereas, The members of the Maine State College Alumni Association of New York City and vicinity maintain an active interest in the welfare and advancement of their Alma Mater, they deem it advisable to present to the consideration of its Faculty the following subjects:

Therefore be it Resolved, That a definite and appropriate set of college colors should be selected and brought to the attention of the alumni and undergraduates, Faculty and friends of the college, in order that these colors should have a proper significance and association in their minds. In this connection we suggest yellow and white as a favorable and distinctive set of colors.

Be it Resolved, That the college may become the possessor of much valuable material by maintaining a closer connection with the alumni of its respective departments, and especially, by calling upon them for models, drawings, practical materials and data, such as can only be obtained from men who are actively engaged in the practice of their professions.

The following officers of the Association were elected for the ensuing year:

President—A. J. Caldwell, 149 Willow St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vice President—Cyrus Hamlin, M.D., 162 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sec. and Treas.—Edmund Clark, 178 West 97th St., New York, N. Y.

Executive Committee—J. C. Graves, Otis Elevator Co., 35 Park Row, New York, N. Y.; M. W. Sewall, 29 Cortlandt St., New York, N. Y.; J. S. Ferguson, M.D., 355 West 28th St., New York, N. Y.

After extending to Dr. Harris a vote of thanks for his attendance and voting the banquet a very enjoyable one, the members of the New York Association adjourned to meet in one year at the call of the Executive Committee.

EDMUND CLARK, Sec.

Ex-'85.

F. H. Butler is receiving congratulations over his little daughter.

'87.

James D. Lazell, a Rockland boy now at Philadelphia, was for several years after graduation located at Roanoke, Va. He is the grandson of the Hon. Jonathan Cilley, who represented Maine in the National House of Representatives and who was killed in a duel with Representative Graves of Kentucky. A prominent young business man of that place and one well acquainted in business circles he was, at an important banquet, referred to as the grandson of Congressman Cilley in showing the friendly relations between the North and South. Immediately at the close of the remarks a gentleman arose who introduced himself as the grandson of Congressman Graves, the murderer of Cilley. Rather a peculiar coincidence.

88.

Edward H. Elwell of Portland, died in Weld recently of Bright's disease. He was a son of the late E. E. Elwell of Portland. He graduated from the M. S. C. in 1888 and was a member of the Q. T. V. fraternity. He took a

position on the editorial staff of the *Transcript* and later went on the *Portland Press*, where he was employed at the time of his death. He has written for many magazines and special articles and travelled extensively in Europe and America. He leaves a mother, two brothers and two sisters.

'90.

N. C. Grover goes to Europe for a short trip this summer.

John Bird, 2nd, has been elected Captain Co. H, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M. at Rockland.

'92.

Frank Tolman has lately accepted a position in New York State.

'93.

H. P. Gould will take a year's course of study at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

S. H. T. Hayes has accepted the position of chemist in a condensed milk factory at Deposit, N. Y., a small town on the Erie R. R., a few miles out of New York City.

'95.

W. W. Chase will study at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology next year.

Earl C. Merrill has accepted a position with the Berlin Bridge Company of Hartford, Conn.

James W. Martin who has been working for the Lock and Canal Co. of Lowell, Mass. the past winter, is again in Medford, Mass.



IVY DAY.

This day is looked forward to with many pleasant anticipations by the Sophomores, as indeed it is by all the students. On the particular day set aside for it this year, however, nature was sprinkling some moisture into the record of pleasant weather which has prevailed so much of the spring, and it was decided to postpone the exercises to Monday, June 1, in the afternoon. This day was more propitious, for it was warm and bright and the campus was making its best appearance after the refreshing rain of the previous days.

The chapel was tastily decorated with flags, flowers and some of the instruments suggestive of the various courses pursued by the members of the class.

By the time the Sophomores, led by their athletic marshal, filed into their seats, the chapel was well filled with students and friends of the class. The exercises were especially interesting and well rendered. The presentations produced much merriment and some good turns were made. To enliven the exercises, the Freshmen endeavored to bring their class to public notice by letting loose a dove placarded '99, but the dove refused to create much of a disturbance. Music was furnished by Pullen's orchestra. The program was as follows:

MUSIC.

Prayer Walter J. Morrill

MUSIC.

Oration..... Charles S. Webster

MUSIC.

Poem..... Herbert I. Libby

MUSIC.

History..... Charles A. Pearce

MUSIC.

PRESENTATIONS.

Hair Vigor..... Precocious Boy
Candle Stick..... Weak-Eyed Boy
Plaster Crippled Athlete
Shaving Mug and Brush..... Father of Class
Typewriter Helpful Man
Rolling Pin Co-Ed
Brass Wheels Dauntless Youth

PRESENTATOR—HARRY A. HIGGINS.
Charge to Curator—ALBION D. T. LIBBY.

After the exercises in the chapel the class planted their ivy by Wingate.

The Ivy Day banquet was held the previous Friday night at the Penobscot Exchange, Bangor. Nearly the whole class was present and did ample justice to the spread. In the small hours of morning the following toasts were given:

TOASTMASTER, H. I. LIBBY.

Machinery Hall..... C. S. Webster
Co-Education..... R. D. Tarr
Athletics..... H. P. Merrill
Foot Ball..... A. D. T. Libby
'99..... W. J. Morrill
'49..... B. R. Johnson
College Orchestra..... E. D. Merrill
Military..... J. W. Dearborn
1900 A. S. Merrill
Commons..... R. H. Rockwood
Tennis L. E. Ryther
Faculty I. C. Swett
'98 W. L. Ellis
Base Ball C. G. Wiswell



ATHLETICS

MAINE STATE, 9; KENNEBEC, 10.

The first game of the season was played in Augusta against the Kennebec team of the New England League on Fast Day, April 23. The college team played a sharp, snappy game, threw bases accurately, and as the score shows came exceedingly near defeating the professionals. The three new men, Libby, Crockett and E. Palmer played a good game, batted well and will undoubtedly strengthen the team.

| M. S. C. | | | | | | |
|--------------------|----|-----|-----|----|----|---|
| AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. | |
| Bass, p..... | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Libby, 1..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 0 |
| Farrell 3..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 5 | 1 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 0 |
| Welch, ss..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Crockett, rf..... | 5 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| E. Palmer, lf..... | 4 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 3 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Brann, cf..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| | 36 | 9 | 17 | 24 | 8 | 4 |

| KENNEBEC. | | | | | | |
|--------------------|----|-----|-----|----|----|---|
| AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. | |
| Pickett, lf..... | 5 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Bean, ss..... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Connor, 3..... | 5 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 0 | 1 |
| Butler, c..... | 4 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 3 | 0 |
| Johnson, 2..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 1 |
| Harmon, rf..... | 4 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| M. Kelley, 1..... | 4 | 1 | 3 | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| J. Kelley, cf..... | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Newell, p..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Conroy, p..... | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Dilworth, p..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| | 37 | 10 | 14 | 27 | 13 | 3 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|
| By innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| Kennebecs..... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | x-10 |
| M. S. C..... | 1 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1-9 |

Earned runs, Kennebec 2. 2 base hits, Pickett 2, M. Kelley 2, Harmon, P. Palmer. 3 base hits, Pickett, Connor 2, P. Palmer 1. Bases on balls, by Bass 2, by Conroy 2, by Newell 3, by Dilworth 1. Struck out, by Bass 4, by Newell 4, by Conroy 2. Double play, Dolley and Libby. Umpire, Hassett.

MAINE STATE, 11; C. C. I., 2.

Maine State defeated Coburn Classical Institute in a well played game on the home grounds on April 25th. Newenham pitched good ball for the institutes, striking out eleven men but had poor support. This was the first game played on the home grounds, and

the nine were enthusiastically received by the student body.

| M. S. C. | | | | | | |
|--------------------|----|-----|-----|----|----|---|
| AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. | |
| Bass, r and p..... | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Libby, 1..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 10 | 2 | 0 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 6 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 0 |
| Welch, ss..... | 6 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Crockett, p..... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Small, r..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Palmer, 1..... | 5 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 5 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Brann, m..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| | 45 | 11 | 13 | 27 | 13 | 4 |

| C. C. I. | | | | | | |
|------------------|----|-----|-----|----|----|---|
| AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. | |
| Rowell, 1..... | 4 | 1 | 3 | 8 | 1 | 1 |
| Rice, c..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 12 | 1 | 2 |
| Newenham, p..... | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Totman, ss..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 0 |
| Fogg, r..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Hudson, 3..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Tupper, 1..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Tozier, m..... | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Sibley 2..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| | 32 | 2 | 9 | 27 | 10 | 6 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|
| Innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| M. S. C..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 3-11 |
| C. C. I..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0-2 |

Earned runs, C. C. I. 1. 2 base hits, Farrell, Welch, Crockett. Bases on balls, by Bass 1, by Newenham 4. Hit by pitched ball, by Bass 2, by Newenham 2. Struck out, by Bass 3, by Newenham, 11. Wild pitches, Newenham 3. Passed ball, Rice 1. Double plays, Rice, Newenham, Rowell; E. Palmer, Libby; Dolley, Libby. Umpire, Folsom of Dartmouth.

MAINE STATE, 12; COLBY, 1.

On May 9th, Maine State played their first league game, winning from Colby by the score of 12 to 1.

Colby was never in the game for an instant, and a small group of rooters yelled themselves hoarse while M. S. C. piled up the runs and Colby piled up the errors, the chief interest of the game being as to whether or not Colby would score.

Every M. S. C. player who reached first was instructed to attempt to steal second, and the vast majority succeeded, only three or four being nailed on second.

Only one Colby man tried to steal second and he was caught at second.

M. S. C.

| | AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-------------------------|-----|----|-----|-----|----|----|
| Bass, p..... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Libby, l..... | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Small, l..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 4 | 2 | 1 | 10 | 3 | 0 |
| Welch, ss..... | 5 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Crockett, r..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Palmer, l and l..... | 5 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0 |
| Brann, m..... | 2 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| | 37 | 12 | 12 | 30 | 8 | 0 |

COLBY.

| | AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-------------------|-----|----|-----|-----|----|----|
| Burton, m..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Desmond, r..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Patterson, p..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Coffin, c..... | 2 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 7 | 0 |
| V. Putnam, 2..... | 3 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 2 |
| Watkins, l..... | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| H. Putnam, l..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 1 |
| Austin, ss..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| Hoyt, 3..... | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Tooker, 3..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | 28 | 1 | 5 | 27 | 19 | 7 |

Two base hits, Coffin, Crockett. Three base hits, Desmond. Bases on balls, by Patterson 5, by Bass 2. Hit by pitched ball, by Bass 1. Struck out, by Bass 8, by Patterson 4. Passed ball, Coffin. Umpire, Folsom of Dartmouth.

MAINE STATE, 7; BOWDOIN, 15.

Hard hitting by Bowdoin and loose fielding by Maine State lost the game on May 16. M. S. C. started out with a rush and piled up six runs during the first two innings and then stopped playing ball and made errors galore.

Farrell put up a great game at third taking a number of difficult chances without an error, and Bass pitched well considering his wretched support.

The score:

| | AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-------------------|-----|----|-----|-----|----|----|
| Bass, p..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Libby, l..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 0 | 2 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 2 |
| Welch, ss..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| Crockett, r..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Palmer, l..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 4 |
| Brann, m..... | 2 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| | 37 | 7 | 7 | 24 | 12 | 13 |

BOWDOIN.

| | AB. | R. | BH. | PO. | A. | E. |
|------------------|-----|----|-----|-----|----|----|
| Haines, c..... | 6 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 0 |
| Bodge, p..... | 4 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bryant, m..... | 4 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Coburn, ss..... | 5 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 |
| Dane, 2..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 2 |
| Hull, l..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Greenlaw, r..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Libbey, l..... | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Soule, 3..... | 3 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| | 41 | 15 | 12 | 27 | 10 | 8 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|
| Innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| M. S. C..... | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0-7 |
| Bowdoin..... | 1 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 2 | x-15 |

Earned runs, Bowdoin, 1. 3 base hits, Bodge, Libbey. 2 base hits, Libbey, Soule, Libbey. Double play, Coburn, Dane, Hull. Bases on balls, by Bodge 8, by Bass 4. Struck out, by Bodge 6, by Bass 4. Passed balls, Palmer, Haines. Wild pitch, Bodge. Umpire, Folsom.

BATES, 15; MAINE STATE 10.

M. S. C.'s pennant hopes were extinguished on May 18th, when their defeat by Bates at Lewiston put them practically out of the race.

The game was distinguished by terrific hitting on both sides, neither pitcher being at all effective.

Bates bunched their hits in the fifth inning, securing eleven clean hits, the side being retired without the M. S. C. making an error. This gave our opponents a lead that was impossible to overcome, although a brave try was made in the ninth. The features of the game were the batting of Bennett, Burrell and Pulsifer of Bates and Farrell and Libby of Maine State.

The score:

BATES.

| | AB. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. |
|-------------------|-----|----|----|------|----|----|
| Douglass, 2..... | 6 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Pulsifer, ss..... | 5 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Burrell, p..... | 4 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Gerrish, c..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 0 |
| Quinn, 3..... | 5 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Penley, l..... | 5 | 3 | 1 | 7 | 0 | 2 |
| Slattery, r..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Hinkley, l..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Bennett, m..... | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| | 45 | 15 | 18 | 27 | 11 | 4 |

M. S. C.

| | AB. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. |
|-------------------|-----|----|----|------|----|----|
| Bass, p..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Libby, l..... | 4 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 0 | 1 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 5 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 12 | 1 | 2 |
| Welch, ss..... | 5 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Crockett, r..... | 5 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| E. Palmer, l..... | 4 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 5 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Brann, m..... | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | 43 | 10 | 17 | 24 | 8 | 8 |

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
 Bates..... 3 0 0 0 9 2 0 1 x-15
 M. S. C..... 3 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 4-10
 Earned runs, Bates 6, M. S. C. 2. 2 base hits, Pulsifer 2, Slattery, Bass, Crockett, Welch. Home runs, Burrell, Bennett, Welch, Farrell, Libby. Sacrifice hit, Burrell. Stolen bases, Douglass, Pulsifer, Burrell, 2, Gerrish, Quinn, Penley, Farrell. Bases on balls, by Burrell, Libby, E. Palmer. Struck out, by Burrell, Bass, P. Palmer, Crockett 2, Brann 3. By Bass, Douglass 2, Penley, Slattery 2, Hinkley 4. Passed balls, Gerrish. Wild pitch, Burrell. Umpires, McManus and Newenham.

BOWDOIN, 36; M. S. C., 16.

At Brunswick, on May 28th, M. S. C. was overwhelmingly defeated by Bowdoin, the game being somewhat of a repetition of the game one year previous.

Bowdoin batted Bass hard and often and almost every man on the Maine State team made a few errors. At the

end of the fifth inning, Crockett was substituted for Bass in the box and Small for Brann in the field. The game, however, was already lost, and although the State College team crawled up on their opponents a little it was of no avail.

M. S. C., 11; COLBY, 3.

M. S. C. defeated Colby in a rather uninteresting game June 3rd, on the campus. Colby could neither bat nor field and Maine State took the lead from the start and held it throughout the game, the lead becoming larger as the game progressed.

The principal features of the game were Dolley's one handed catch of a wild throw, E. Palmer's catch of a foul fly after a long run, and the batting of Crockett and Dolley. Libbey's three bagger to deep center also caused much excitement. The day being Farmers' Field Day the attendance was larger than it would otherwise have been.

The score:

| M. S. C. | | | | | | |
|-------------------|----|----|------|----|----|----------|
| AB. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. | |
| Bass, p..... | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Libby, 1..... | 5 | 2 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 4 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 0 | 0 |
| Welch, ss..... | 5 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Crockett, r..... | 5 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Palmer, 1..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 5 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 0 |
| Small, m..... | 5 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 43 | 11 | 13 | 27 | 11 | 2 | |
| COLBY. | | | | | | |
| AB. | R. | H. | P.O. | A. | E. | |
| H. Putnam, 1..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 2 |
| V. Putnam, 2..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 3 |
| Burton, p..... | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Patterson, 3..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 2 |
| Coffin, c..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 1 |
| Desmond, 1..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Watkins, r..... | 2 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Austin, ss..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Wilson, m..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Tooker, m..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| 27 | 3 | 8 | 27 | 11 | 11 | |
| Innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 7 8 9 |
| M. S. C..... | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 4 1 0-11 |
| Colby..... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 0 0-3 |

Two base hits, V. Putnam, Patterson. Three base hits, Libby. Stolen bases, Bass, Libby, P. Palmer, 3, Crockett, E. Palmer. Double play, Welch and Dolley. First base on balls, by Bass 1, by Burton 2. Struck out, by Bass 7, by Burton 4. Time 1 hour, 50 minutes. Umpire, Folsom of Dartmouth. Attendance, 600.

MAINE STATE, 15; BATES, 8.

Bates' hitherto victorious career was checked, when, on June 6, M. S. C. administered her first defeat to the tune

of 15 to 8. Bates felt very confident of winning but expected a hot game. It turned out to be altogether too hot for Bates. The game started out to be a close contest and for the first part was well played, but after that the visitors proved to be easy marks.

Crockett pitched superb ball and was well supported except in one or two cases.

Bates scored five runs in the third and fourth innings aided by costly errors by Welch, while Maine State did not score during the first five innings.

After this, Slattery, who had been well nigh invincible became an easy mark and was pounded freely. In the sixth, M. S. C. secured five runs, in the eighth five more and in the ninth an equal number.

In the eighth the entire Bates team became badly rattled and remained in that condition until after the end of the game.

In the ninth, Berryman was substituted for Slattery in hopes to stop the slaughter and Bennett was called in from the field and the Bates manager took his place.

As a last resort, Capt. Douglass himself went into the box and finished out the game. For Bates, Pulsifer and Quinn played the best game.

| M. S. C. | | | | | | |
|------------------------|----|-----|------|----|----|-----------|
| AB. | R. | BH. | P.O. | A. | E. | |
| Bass, r..... | 6 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Libby, 1..... | 6 | 3 | 3 | 7 | 0 | 1 |
| Farrell, 3..... | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 |
| P. Palmer, c..... | 6 | 2 | 4 | 8 | 2 | 0 |
| Welch, ss..... | 6 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 4 |
| Crockett, p..... | 6 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| E. Palmer, 1..... | 6 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Dolley, 2..... | 6 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 2 |
| Small, m..... | 6 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| 54 | 15 | 15 | 27 | 9 | 9 | |
| BATES. | | | | | | |
| AB. | R. | BH. | P.O. | A. | E. | |
| Douglass, 2 and p..... | 5 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Pulsifer, ss..... | 5 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 1 |
| Burrill, 1..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Gerrish, c..... | 5 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 0 | 3 |
| Quinn, 3..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 3 |
| Penley, 1..... | 5 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 2 |
| Slattery, p and r..... | 5 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Bennett, m..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Hinkley, r..... | 4 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Berriman, p..... | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 45 | 8 | 6 | 27 | 9 | 13 | |
| Innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 7 8 9 |
| M. S. C..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 5 5-15 |
| Bates..... | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 0 0 2-8 |

Earned runs, M. S. C. 4. Two base hits, Libby, P. Palmer 2, Crockett, E. Palmer, Small 2. Stolen bases, Bass, Libby, P. Palmer, Welch, Douglass, Quinn, Slattery. Double plays, 0. First base on balls, by Slattery 8, by Crockett 1. Hit by pitched ball, Quinn. Struck out, by Crockett 6, by Slattery 6. Wild pitches, by Slattery 2. Passed balls, P. Palmer and Gerrish. Time of game 2hs. Umpire, Folsom. Attendance 500.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE SUMMER SCHOOL.

The second annual session of the Maine State College Summer School will begin July 13 and continue three weeks. It will be held under the joint direction of W. W. Stetson, Superintendent of Common Schools, and President A. W. Harris.

The courses of work will be similar to those of last year. No courses will be offered in chemistry, owing to the partial burning of the laboratory last fall. Courses will be offered in the following subjects; physics, 3; botany, 2; zoology, 2; English literature, 1; mathematics (preparatory), pedagogy, drawing. It is probable that music and physical culture will be added to the list.

The forenoons of each day (except Saturday and Sunday) will be devoted to laboratory work, and the afternoon to lectures. Lectures on popular subjects will be given in the evening. There will be two conferences for the discussion of school matters and two sociables.

For those who desire it, excursions will be arranged for Black Cap, Fort Knox, Pushaw Pond and other places of interest in the vicinity.

There will be no tuition. In the laboratory the students will pay a small fee to cover the cost of apparatus destroyed and materials used.

Board can be obtained in the village at \$3.00 to \$4.00 a week.

COLLEGE MAGAZINE REVIEW.

The true exponent of the intercollegiate journalistic spirit of to-day is the *Lotus*, a semi-monthly miniature magazine published in Kansas City, Mo., and devoted to the literary work of undergraduates. It was started a few months ago by students of several western colleges and has been an unprecedented success, the circulation having passed the 10,000 mark in seven numbers. It is gotten out after an antique style, using a soft tinted paper and the old Jenson type, has a striking cover design and several pleasing full page and marginal drawings and maintains a standard of literary excellence which one would scarcely expect when the fact that it is the work of college students is taken into account. The issue for March 1st has for its leading articles "Shatranj" and "For Love of Pia," and among its drawings has a charming illustration for four lines from the "Light of Asia."

The leading articles in the last issue of the *Integral* are the "Mounds and Mound Builders of Ohio" and the "Rise of Organic Chemistry," and in addition to these there is a humorous sketch entitled "Half Hours with Great Men," which ought to be able to call up a small-sized smile.

The "Lounge" gives a discussion in the *University Courier* on "Cats, Reflection and Cold Reason," which makes a nice piece of light reading, very useful as an antidote after five or six hours plugging on some deep subject, e. g., Foundations or Masonry Construction.

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One of the new additions to our exchange list is the *Olio*, published by the Orono High School. Although as yet only two numbers have appeared they were well gotten up and the paper "bids fair" to equal in all respects our other high school exchanges. We wish them the most complete success.

* * * *

The *Adjutant*, published by the Michigan Military Academy, contains in its last issue a very interesting letter from one of its former students who is at present in Cuba as a war correspondent. Another article on the "Training of an Italian Cavalry Officer" gives us an idea of what is expected of the Italian cavalry and to what extent that expectation is justified.

TO THE ALUMNI!

The ad. which has occupied this space has been a source of much profit to the advertiser. How? By the fact that nearly all the former students of M. S. C. have sent ten cents and received the SOUVENIR ALBUM of Old Town and Orono, containing views of all the college buildings and campus. 56 views for only a dime. Address

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