

The St. John Standard

THE MARITIME ADVERTISING AGENCY, LIMITED, PUBLISHERS

22 Prince William St., St. John, N. B., Canada.

Representatives: Henry DeGreeve, Chicago; Louis Klobash, New York; Frank Calder, Montreal; Freeman & Co., London, Eng.

Subscription Rates: City Delivery, \$2.00 per year; By Mail in Canada, \$3.00 per year; By Mail in U. S., \$4.00 per year.

ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1921.

CANADA'S FINANCIAL CONDITION.

The statement issued last night from the Finance Department by Sir Henry Dutton indicates very clearly that the "blue chip" prophets who spoke so volubly from Liberal platforms during the late campaign, had no basis for their assertions. He says that notwithstanding a year of falling values and business difficulties, the revenue—exclusive of railways—has actually increased. He is, of course, dealing with the eight months of the current fiscal year and in that period, while there was a drop of over fifty-five millions in customs duties, this amount was more than made up by income tax. Since the end of the last year, the Luxury Tax, which brought large amounts to the National Exchequer, has been dropped, yet despite this, inland revenue taxes show an increase of over half a million dollars. Altogether the Meighen Government goes out of office leaving conditions in a very satisfactory shape and the new Government will have no grounds whatever for any complaints of mismanagement on the part of their predecessors if they make a mess of things themselves.

PRECEPT VS. PRACTICE.

For upwards of eighteen months, the Hon. Mackenzie King has been vociferously demanding that the Meighen administration should stand down and make way for "other and better" men. Mr. Meighen stepped down a week or more ago and gave Mr. King the opportunity that he had been so loudly calling for, but after all his shouting Mr. King is not ready even yet. He is waiting to see if he can form an alliance with Mr. Crerar, the leader of the Progressive party. Yet in one of his last campaign speeches in North York he expressed himself very strongly against any such coalition. He realized no doubt as Hon. W. E. Foster said, in his Imperial address, that "the country is sick, sore and tired of coalitions." Yet in the face of those declarations, Mr. King is offering Mr. Crerar a portfolio in his administration. But the latter cannot say Yes or No until he obtains the consent of the political fraternity whose removable agent he is. The 64 candidates of the Progressive party who were returned in this election will acknowledge his leadership in the House, but in the new federal system of which Mr. Wood, the man from Missouri, and Mr. Morrison, the boss from Ontario, are the chivalric heads, the 65 members have the freedom of men with halbers about their necks, or are they not all subject to the "recall"? The question of Mr. Crerar's accepting a portfolio is being hammered out by the tars of the United Farmer Order. In the meantime the Premier-elect waits and the country waits. Mr. King may chafe and Mr. Crerar may be on pins and needles, but the masters of the Progressive party will take their time to settle the question whether Mr. Crerar may enter the Government and if so upon what terms. On his part the Premier-elect, who has often dwelt on the identity of the policies of the Liberals and the Progressives, is listening to the pleas for guarantees that are being put up by the newspaper renegades of Liberalism, who became the fanatics of Progressivism when the deal was made? The Mail and Empire says it will be, unless the new arrogant chiefs behind the Parliamentary representation of the Progressive party demand too much. Mr. King can go so far to meet their wishes, but there is a line which Quebec will forbid him to cross. To arrange a coalition with Mr. Crerar is a task that will not be made easier because both Quebec Liberals and Western Progressives have distinct ideas of what they want. Ideas that harmonize not more naturally than oil will mix with water. Party government is not easily worked even by the shrewdest of leaders, but the working of a coalition, especially in the present circumstances, is likely to be still less easy. The Progressive group has its conditions, the Quebec bloc has its demands, and the English-speaking Liberals of Mr. King's party have their terms. There must be bargaining and treaty-making and surrenders before a Government made up of these groups can be established, and there must be fresh bargaining, etc., at every step in the business of carrying on government.

THE ROYAL BANK.

The annual statement of the year's business just issued by The Royal Bank, a copy of which will be found on the financial page in this issue, must be regarded as a most satisfactory one from all standpoints. The past year has been a trying one for financiers, and a close and steady

watchfulness on the part of bankers was needed to enable them to get through the period of deflation and business reaction without disaster. While the profits on the year's business for the year ending November 30th, last, did not quite reach the level of the year 1920—an exceptionally good year—they nevertheless totalled the very respectable sum of \$4,937,836. Shareholders will probably be content with these figures, for they are pretty sound evidence of the exercise of great care on the part of the management both in the selection of accounts and the employment of reserves. A dividend of 12 per cent. and a bonus of 2 per cent. must certainly be considered very satisfactory. The Bank boasts a paid-up capital of \$20,400,000, and a like amount as a reserve fund, which entitles it to rank among the big financial institutions of the world. After writing off \$400,000 from bank premises account, an amount of \$20,000 has been carried forward to the credit of profit and loss. A glance at the statement which appears elsewhere shows that the business of the Royal Bank has attained very large proportions, its assets amounting to \$500,648,000, of which nearly \$75,000,000 consists of cash in hand, while liquid assets aggregate \$222,903,000, or 59 per cent. of its liabilities to the public. Deposits of \$375,816,000 indicate the wide ramifications of its operations and the confidence reposed in the institution, as does a note circulation of \$31,290,000. Its current loans and discounts in Canada at \$163,017,000 are, perhaps, relatively moderate, but the Royal Bank has a large and lucrative business in other lands, particularly the West Indies and South America, where current loans amount to \$83,123,000, a sum, however, less than the deposits abroad. The statement is gratifying not only to the shareholders, but as indicative of the splendid strength of the Royal Bank.

THE "HYDRO."

A very interesting meeting was held in the City Hall yesterday. It is unfortunate that it was not more representative. The question at issue was highly technical. The City Council is to be commended on calling to their assistance for the solution of this problem a man of Mr. Ross' ability. It looks as if the "man on the street" could hardly work out the right method to pursue. It is a case for experts. Let the City of St. John abide by the decision of the man it employs and the City's best interests in that way will be protected. The situation is very similar to the case of where a man is sick. Friends can offer advice but the specialist is the only one to depend upon. In this particular case "Hydro" experts can give us the solution. Let us await their decision before we express an opinion.

THE CROWN'S PART.

The active interest which has been displayed by H. M. the King in the efforts that have been made to settle the difficulties with Ireland, following his usual course in all matters which have the welfare of the people at heart, in one of those things which cause citizens of other countries to wonder just what position the Government actually holds in the British Constitution. When they are told, as they can be with truth, that the King acts in matters of policy, only on the advice of his ministers, not unnatural, they are liable to conclude that the monarchy itself is a cipher and the personality of the occupant of the Throne a matter of no moment. Such, however, is very far from being the case. It is true that, while the King reigns, he does not govern. Ministers, acting in his name, are charged with the duties of government, and, for the manner in which they discharge them, are held to account by the people. If they are incompetent, or if, whether rightly or wrongly, they incur popular odium, the monarch is not charged, or chargeable, with their faults of omission or commission. The people dismiss them from office at an election and their opponents become their successors. Incidentally, the redness of such a shock is somewhat mitigated by the fact that constitutional practice gives to an incumbent of this kind the appearance of a transfer of the reins of power from one set of the King's servants to another set. But while, in a limited monarchy, the functions of the Sovereign, in a political sense, are strictly and scrupulously limited by the constitution, yet the personality of the wearer of the Crown is no negligible matter. For example, in Great Britain with recent years in a moment of political crisis, the present King has more

WHAT OTHERS SAY

An "O. S." Call for Crerar. (Toronto Telegram). Hon. W. L. M. King's offer of a portfolio on a silver plate to Hon. T. A. Crerar is not the magnanimous concession of a great statesman seeking to unite Canada by giving the West representation in the new Government. Mr. King's invitation to the Progressive leader is more accurately described as the "O. S." call of a bewildered politician. Attempts to camouflage Mr. King's plight and make his position appear as a hand-out of the dignity of a general of the dominant party are rather ludicrous. Mr. King is not nearly so anxious to have the West represented as he is anxious to form any kind of a Government that can command a majority of votes in the House. It is a question in simple arithmetic. Mr. King is not a genius, but he can add and subtract sufficiently well to discover that without the support of Mr. Crerar's followers he will probably not have any Cabinet jobs to offer anybody.

A Montreal Rooftop.

(London Free Press). A rooftop is described in Webster's International Dictionary as "a defamatory falsehood published for political effect." The word originated in 1844, when there was published to the detriment of Jas. K. Polk, then a candidate for president, an extract purporting to be from the speech of the candidate through the Western and Southern States. This election had its rooftop and it was about as contemptible and as malicious a last minute election story as was ever printed in Canada. What made it particularly despicable was the fact that this particular rooftop designed to injure the Government, emanated from what was supposed to be friendly sources—the Montreal Star, owned by Lord Altholstan.

An Unconquerable Soul.

(New York Tribune). The most inspiring thing in the career of Sir Arthur Pearson was not his success as one of the great chain publishers of Great Britain, but the way he took adversity when it assailed him. At the age of 48 years, when his family and his adopted country with stimulating activities, blindness smote him. He did not surrender, but rose to new heights of usefulness. The familiar lines of Shelley apply to him: "Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank whatever gods there be, For my unconquerable soul." The stricken man was a matriculate in the school of sympathy. He learned from his own experience what it means to be shut in and he dedicated his great fortune to bringing hope and an ability to do to others in his plight. His lighthouse sent out a penetrating ray—one that guided thousands of sightless mariners to port. His second fame exceeded his first, and on his visit here, he was able to tell his American friends that he was almost glad that fate had sealed his eyes and thus had driven him to work really worth while.

A BIT OF VERSE

THE LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE. Let us let the little children have the legends and the rest. Let them keep the glad illusions of the years that are the best; Let them know the joyous fancies of the mythic and the grim. And the wonderful enchantments only they can understand— For the years are coming to them when they'll be old and grim. That they left the realm of childhood in the Land of Make Believe. In the Land of Make Believe there is a vine that meets the sky, And Jack goes up and down it—we have seen him, you and I; There's a winding path that leads us to the bushes of the wood, And a many times we've trod it with the quaint Red Riding Hood; There's a frowning cliff surmounted by a castle grim and grim, And old Bluebeard lurks within it—you know how we peered at him! In the Land of Make Believe we used to ramble up and down, To the playing of the piper in the street of Hamelin town; And we saw the fairy mother make the horses rear and prance When we rode with Cinderella to the palace for the dance; And the evening, you remember, how we saw someone go by, And we knew it was the sandman, come to shut each blinking eye. And the others—how we loved them! How they used to come and play, Till at last they sent a message that "they'd come no more, one day. For they had to leave us lonely with our broken dreams and toys, While they stayed behind in childhood with the little girls and boys. Let us let the children have these, ere the years come when they grieve That they ever found the highway from the Land of Make Believe."—Anonymous. Approximately 2,000 American soldiers on the Rhine, in Germany, will be sent home before Christmas.

Benny's Note Book. THE PARK AVE. NEWS. Weather. Look! Enter! Big Reward! Prads Stinkins offers 2 cents reward for the dead or alive capture of whoever plugged in the hole in his mouth organ with puffs. Among those expected of the office are Reddy Merty, Ed Wernick, Law Daria and Artie Alexander. Stanley. Mr. Leroy Shooter worked with a slite left handed limp last Sunday on account of his new Sunday shoes and expects to do the same next Sunday. POME BY SKINNY MARTIN. Fizzology. I feel strong and athletic Like the statue of a Greek But if somebody mentioned an errand I'd suddenly grow very weak. Wiggins Notes. Lorester Mincer made a lemmin merrang ate all last Wednesday afternoon and the family ate it without any body guessing what kind it was. Do you want anybody followed day or nice? Ahem! Doody con. fessional. Sid Hunt, private and public detective. Advertise mental. Lost and Found. Neither.

THE LAUGH LINE

No man is as dangerous as he thinks you think he is. It's almost as easy to work as it is to tell others not to. When a man encounters a bunko some he nearly always loses faith in human nature instead of losing faith in his own judgment. Extent of His Generosity. Small Gift—"Give me a bite of your catch, Jimmy." Small Boy—"No fear! but you may kiss me while my mouth's sticky." Wrong Accent. Miss Watson—"Did Mr. Stark say to you as I entered the drawing-room last night, Clara, 'Is that the beautiful Miss Watson?'" Clara—"Yes, dear, with the accent on the 'hat.'"—Pearson's Weekly. Now He Knows. Johnny—"Would you please tell me teacher, what logic is?" Teacher—"Logic, Johnny, is the art or science of reasoning; correct inference or ratiocination. In other words, that which may convince you that things are or are not what they are. Johnny—Gee! Chance to Show Them Off. "Ethel is taking violin lessons." "Is she? Why, the poor girl hasn't the slightest ear for music." "I know. But she has beautiful elbows."—Pearson's Weekly. Usaninous. She—"No, I cannot marry you. All our family are opposed to you." He—"But, dear, if you are not— She—"I said all our family!" Adding Insult. Miss Elderly—"The insulting wretch! He asked me if I remembered the dreadfully cold winter of 1969—think of it!" Miss Keen—"Oh, I'm sure he didn't mean to offend you, dear. He probably didn't know what a bad memory you have."—The Bits. Would Keep On. "Now look here, Johnson, this man is doing double the work you do." "That's what I've been telling him, sir, but he won't stop."

INTERIOR TRIM IN DOUGLAS FIR

This beautifully grained wood takes an excellent natural finish, and is getting more popular every day. Its moderate price appeals to all. Phone Main 1592. The Christie Wood-working Co., Ltd. 186 Erie Street. OUR NEW TERM BEGINS. Tuesday, January 3rd. Calendars and Rate Cards mailed to any address. FLEWELLING PRESS, Engravers and Printers MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN. S. KERR, Principal. NOW LANDING SUGAR BEET MEAL. A great milk producer at a low price. Try a sample order. C. H. PETERS' SONS, LIMITED ST. JOHN, N. B.

Painless Extraction Only 25c. Boston Dental Parlors. Head Office Branch Office 527 Main St. 35 Charlotte Phone 683 Phone 38 DR. J. D. MAHER, Proprietor. Open 9 a. m. Until 9 p. m.

Christmas Cards. A few nice Cards left. Order today. FLEWELLING PRESS, Engravers and Printers MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN. S. KERR, Principal.

Have You Finished Your Xmas Buying? Our stock still offers a large assortment of the different styles of jewelry. You will be interested in what you see here, and the prices are right. For men we have Rings, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Shaving Sets, Watches, Chains, Charms, Emblem Pins, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Tie Clips, Pencils, Knives and Fountain Pens. For women jewelry of all kinds, including Lace Pins, Bar Pins, Bracelet Watches, Pearl and Diamond Sunbursts, Pearl Sunbursts, Pendants, Ivory, Rings, Diamond Jewelry and Silverware. We have just received a shipment of imitation Pearl Beads of exceptional quality, 18 to 32 inches at \$20 to \$75. Come in and see our stock before purchasing.

L. L. Sharpe & Son. Jewelers and Optometrists. 21 King Street — St. John, N. B.

Open Every Evening Until Christmas. He Will Be Pleased with a POCKET KNIFE. You'll never make a mistake in giving a pocket knife as a gift to a man or boy, and if you choose it here you can be sure that he will carry it a long time. There are scores of good knives to choose from here, in all the styles and kinds of handles that men and boys like best. Phone M. 2540 - McAVITY'S - 11-17 King St.

COUPE'S LACE LEATHER ALSO CANADIAN Raw Hide and Tanned D. K. McLAREN, Limited MANUFACTURERS Main 1121. 90 Germain St., St. John, N. B. Box 702.

Start Building Now... and be Money in Pocket. WITH LUMBER AT ROCK BOTTOM, and higher prices close at hand, you'll be money in pocket to start building now, even at this season. We have some nice PLANNED REFUSE LUMBER. Priced Reasonably, which we can deliver promptly. For quotations Phone Main 3000. Cash Purchases will be Treated with Special Liberality. Murray & Gregory, Limited

Arcotol Waterproofs and Preserves Old Roofs. travel, corrugated iron, composition and the roofs are quickly restored and render many years of service, by a single coating of Arcotol—and only one labor cost is necessary. Write us for descriptive folder and prices. Haley Bros., Limited -:- St. John, N. B.

Make This An Electrical Christmas. ELECTRICALLY AT YOUR SERVICE THE WEBB ELECTRIC CO. ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS 21 GERMAIN ST. Phone M. 2152

The Union Foundry and Machine Works, Ltd. Engineers and Machinists. Iron and Brass Castings. Phone West 598 West St. John. G. H. WARING, Manager.

GIFTS THAT LAST. Have You Finished Your Xmas Buying? Our stock still offers a large assortment of the different styles of jewelry. You will be interested in what you see here, and the prices are right. For men we have Rings, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Shaving Sets, Watches, Chains, Charms, Emblem Pins, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Tie Clips, Pencils, Knives and Fountain Pens. For women jewelry of all kinds, including Lace Pins, Bar Pins, Bracelet Watches, Pearl and Diamond Sunbursts, Pearl Sunbursts, Pendants, Ivory, Rings, Diamond Jewelry and Silverware. We have just received a shipment of imitation Pearl Beads of exceptional quality, 18 to 32 inches at \$20 to \$75. Come in and see our stock before purchasing. L. L. Sharpe & Son. Jewelers and Optometrists. 21 King Street — St. John, N. B.

THE SMALL COLLEGE IS IMPORTANT. Gives By Reason of Its 'Can Pause to Carry Along Has No Rigid System—T Socrates—Its Basis Is Per (Established for the Students of King's College.) It is very common for people to address what is vast and imposing, whether it be a navy or a railway system, a department store or a university. As a rule their admiration of such vastness goes far beyond the bounds of fairness or common sense. A big navy, it is true, may be a source of pride, but it is also a source of cause for the lucky people who own it. The railway system may be twenty-two thousand miles of debt; the department store may mean that many who would be employers must be employees, and something of their honest pride in their business, of the initiative and energy their own store would call forth, must be lost. Those are the community's losses even more than theirs. No profusion of syndicated outlets, to use another example, would be compensation for the loss of the small proprietor. Even more dangerous and pernicious is this tendency when it strikes at the existence of the small college, for no other reason than that it is small. The large university is attractive. It brings prestige to the city that contains it; it attracts people from outside. There is a great deal of work, research, scientific, medical, geological inquiry that it alone can do. This is its real justification. But no mere prestige of building, pompousness or endowments, number of students, are sufficient compensations if it replaces institutions of education without itself doing what they have done. It is therefore no argument to complain of the number of colleges in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, of the multiplication of staffs, and multiple expenses, these justify their existence, if they are worth the cost, and sentimental and pseudo-economic considerations lose their force. It is fallacious to argue that two classes in Philosophy might be united, and taught equally well by one man with a saving of \$5,000 a year. The smaller the class, the better the instruction. A professor's job, in ordinary undergraduate work, is not to talk like a book to the tune of scratching pens but to teach, and the fewer the students to teach, the better he can do it. It is a question of individual disciplines, of personal comradeship. This is the justification of the small college. It can give, by reason of its smallness, a better education. It can pause to carry along the backward students; it has no rigid system. It has an easy, happy, almost a fortunate and, it teaches more the style of Socrates. Its basis is personality. And at present—I do not reason for the conditions of the future but for those that prevail today—it is needed. We are faced with the problem of educating a large part of the youth of these provinces, and that youth has, in the majority of cases, been taught in country schools. Often they have been taught by a non-graduate, sometimes by a mere girl who has had two high school grades tacked on to seven others; children from eight to eighteen. Only an inexperienced teacher would tackle such a problem. Only trustees blind to the importance of the small college, and by no means the smallest, it not indeed, that circumstances beyond their control force it upon them. But country children have as much right as town children to a higher education. Yet at McGill, Harvard, London, they could not matriculate without a year of private tuition. Many students, in consequence, turn to the small colleges and by reason of their smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He is bewildered by the vast calendar, by the myriad lectures; he is a unit in a mighty whole. Put him in the small college and he quickly finds his feet. Life is not a matter of attending lectures in remote rooms, where he is one of a crowd. It is playing up to the standards and the ideals of the college, and learning easily because everyone is interested in him and in his success. He is not a mere unit, but necessary to the college and there is no college and by reason of his smallness it enables them to overcome the difficulties imposed on them by their circumstances. From these country boys have come many of the leaders of today and of tomorrow. They are splendid material. The deficiency of their education is supplied by additional elementary classes. They are "conditioned," allowed to write off their matriculation a year, or it may be, two years, after entrance. Think what that means to the boy whose boyhood teachers know no Latin or French, and just enough Mathematics to teach Arithmetic. Nor is that all. These boys and girls come from places where educated men are rare, where perhaps the doctor and the parson are the only men who can claim the distinction. Education is not a matter of books but of outlook, a mastery of the arts of life, as Newman said. One hardly learns, but implies it. Put such a lad in a large college and he is lost. He