

an orderly fashion. But, to pass on. The Auditorium proceedings ended, the crowd passed out to watch the bonfire—a lofty structure erected for the occasion, and now burning briskly. Around this the boys ran and ran, like butterflies around a lamp-chimney. When they were tired of this the yelling began—and such yells!

The Conference was not without one sad feature. How often, as we are ushered along by the tide of events or as we become intoxicated by the lightness and gaiety of things around us, are we reminded of that old saying that “in the midst of life there is death.” The victims of the awful Messenger this time were two young men, members of the Yale delegation. Little did we or even they think that their voices which mingled with ours on the night of the fourth, would be forever hushed the very next day. On the morning of July fifth these two young men had gone bathing outside the regular hours during which guards were kept, and while doing so both were drowned in the Connecticut. This unfortunate occurrence cast a gloom over the whole Conference, and tended to change the spirit of all the meetings during the remainder of the session. A memorial service was held in the Auditorium that evening—the very place where the hearts of everybody had been so cheerful less than twenty-four hours before. The addresses of that evening went home to the hearts of all present, with an impressiveness that will not soon wear away.

It would seem only fitting to make some brief mention of the religious life at Northfield, in these closing remarks. From the first day to the last one could not fail to notice an atmosphere of feeling different from that in any other gathering. The men had come there to open their hearts to other men and to discuss ways and means by which they might go back and enrich the life in their own Colleges. True, the life there did not reach the limit of perfection, yet certainly no man could remain in the atmosphere of that Conference for ten days, and go away without carrying with him the impression that a man can live the right kind of life and at the same time fill his cup of true pleasure to the brim. It will be a great day to the College man or to any other man indeed, when he discovers that, in proportion as he eliminates from his language and actions those things which are debasing, and which he now looks upon as “smart” or becoming, he shall increase his own circle of true friends, and improve that little portion of the world where he may happen to be placed.

*F. A. B. '06.*