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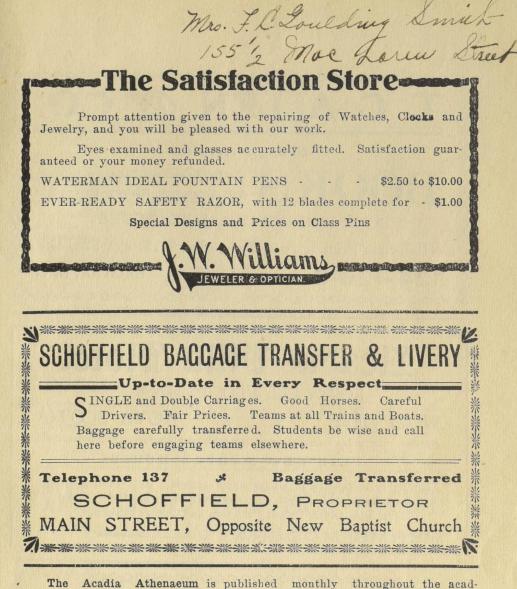
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The Aim of the Athenaeum is to stimulate the best literary work of Acadia undergraduates, to serve as a means of communication between alumni and students, and to serve as a record of the life of the college.

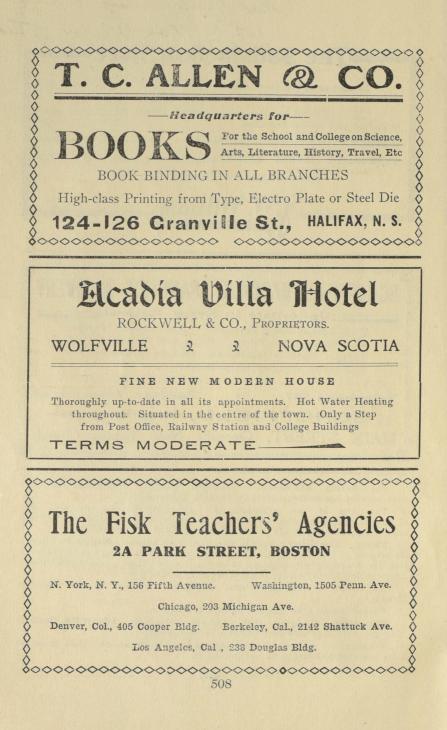
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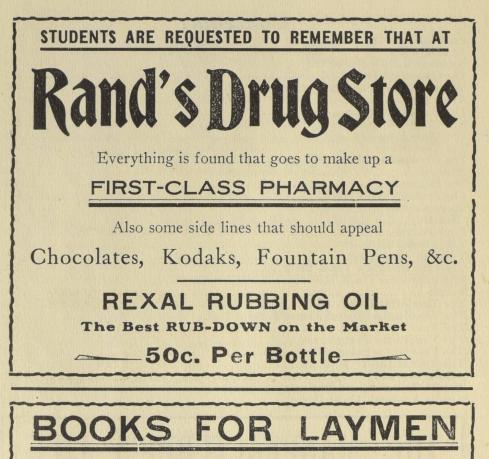
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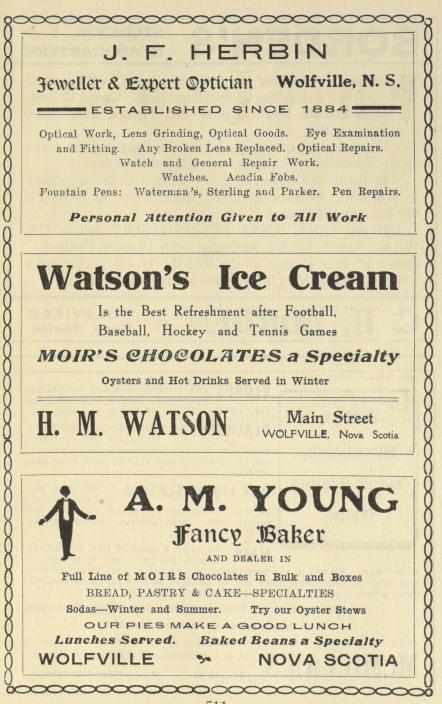
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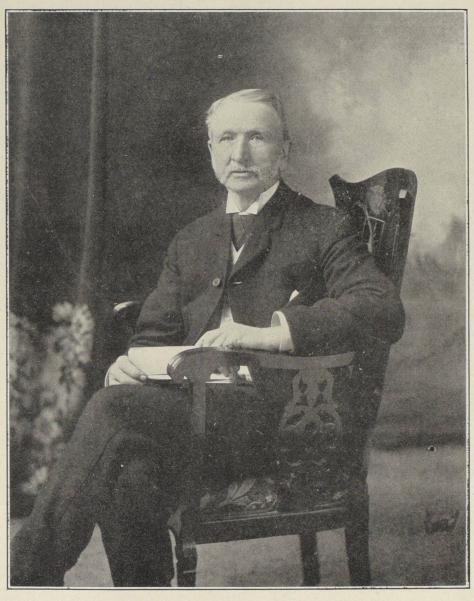
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ROBERT VON CLURE JONES, M.A., PH.D. Edson Graham Photo.

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## The Acadia Athenxum

VOL. XXXIX.

JUNE, 1913

No. 8

## Acadía.

#### Seventy-Fifth Anniversary.

Acadia—we breathe that name, grown dear To many a heart, with reverence; Remembering that the eminence
Is not the blossoming flower of thy youth That all too soon may fade; for aught Of glory won the years have brought,
As ripened fruit from Life's own tree of truth.
A story lingers in thy time-worn halls; A story from the years long fled, Of those who—now our honored dead— Learned here thy message to the world of men,

And bore that message, and their own, To broader fields, now overgrown

With verdure from the seeds they planted then.

A memory lives in every classroom still, A glad, inspiring memory

Of men of purpose, fearless, free,

And resolute, who foremost in the van

Of progress, pioneer the way

Where others follow, while today The world grows smaller with the growth of man

Acadia—to thee, but one among The many, loyal children pay

Their tribute of respect today, With no vain boast, no unbecoming zest;

The past remains ; and now, in thee

The present breathes rich prophecy

To those who know thee well and love thee best.

I. G. McK.

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## Scenes in a Beleaguered City.

AY breaks over Constantinople. From across the Bosphorous the morning steals in on the wings of a grey brindled dawn. The searchlights, which all night long have whipped the darkness are dissolved; and the signals, red and yellow and blue, which shone on the guardian prows of Marmora, have faded. The night with its thousand eyes of vigilance has vanished. From the Tower of Galata to the last ditches of Chatalja, the weary pickets hail with gladness the changing of the guard. A hundred minarets have echoed with the muezzin, the call to prayer, and a million throats have answered,—Allah hu akbar! Allah hu akbar!

The Streets and Bazaars are deserted. It is still early, but already the Barracks and Parade Squares throb with life. The air is full of martial sounds, the steady tramp of infantry, the clatter of manoeuvering squadrons, the silver voices of heroic bugles. Nazim Pasha and his tireless troops are training with the earliest day. Out of the gates at the Sereaskeret Barracks ride the Third Division of the Anatolian Dragoons; irregular in their accoutrement, but regular in their wheeling columns, they pass the last of a brave regiment bound for the front. The First and Second Divisions were demolished at Kirke Klisse. These troopers of the "Third" are the Redifs or Reservists, called out to fill the empty ranks, and destined soon to join their comrades in their gory bed.

As the Third Division rides away, new troops are pouring in to take their places. In the Dockyards on the Golden Horn, the transports, which arrived in the night, are disembarking recruits from Asia Minor. Bedouins, Syrians, Arabs, and Turks; what a bizzarre and miserable looking crowd they are, clad in all kinds of dress, and shuffling by in all kinds of order. But a week under the lliqn-taming drill sergeants will work a transformation, and the polyglot crowd will be changed into something like order, clad in tarboosh and uniform of unkempt khaki.

At best the condition of the soldiers is terrible. They are billeted at haphazard in mosques and warehouses, and poorly clad and poorly fed, are exposed to fatigue and the severities of the weather. The Commissariat live from hand to mouth, on supplies which are commandeered from helpless merchants. The inefficiency of this branch of the service is an example of the rottenness of the Turkish army. It is no wonder that the newly drafted recruits must be guarded more closely than convicts, for their lot is worse. I have seen them being marched from their native towns surrounded by a cordon of pickets with drawn swords, and then locked in cattle-cars for transportation. Many of these wretched conscripts are hounded from their homes at the point of the bayonet, and that bayonet is behind them always, until at last they are reaped in death's harvest, in the ditches of Chatalja.

The soldier's day has well begun, when the tradespeople and artisans begin to appear, and soon the narrow Streets of Stamboul, the Moslem quarter, are crowded. Across the bridge in Pera, the Europeans are still later in awakening; but at length there, too, the shops are opened, and the western styles appear, and the asphalt pavements are astir with taxicabs and autos like any other continental city. As the throngs of people become more dense, the martial air, with which Constantinople began her day, departs, and she becomes a peaceful mart of trade and commerce, and the soldiers that mingle among the civilians, bear the aspect of peaceful troops in a garrison town. Occasionally one passes with his arm in a sling, or a bandage around his head, a reminder that he is just in from the firing line, and only yestenday perchance was facing a shower of pelting lead.

Now and again great auto-trucks go lumbering by; they might be loaded with bales of cotton or any other merchandise, but a flapping canvas covering is lifted by the wind, and reveals a heap of prostrate limbs and bodies, and ghastly deathlike faces. This is an emergency ambulance, and one shudders as it passes, with its heavy load of butchered humans.

The Mosque of Santa Sophia is strangely shunned. Even the faithful Moslems, as they pass ,walk wide of this most sacred shrine. No lines of tourist carriages are here to-day, no Holy Men, or Pilgrim Sheiks. Within, the wonted drone of scholars reciting from the Korean is hushed, and from the Minarets no muezzin sings out its cadence to the passing hours. This is a pest-house of the Cholera, and a thousand stricken troops are stretched upon the sacred floor. To-night when darkness comes, unnumbered hosts shall pass out of these sacred gates, and out of sight of sun and moon and stars forever. But their deaths will not be in vain. This plague has been the real deliver of the Golden Horn. When the Turkish army was in panic fleeing from Chorlu, the conquering Bulgarians had an easy road before them to the capture of Constantinople, and only their fear of the Cholera kept the green flag flying over the Sublime Porte. Thus a plague has saved a city, and its pest-house has been swallowed up in victory.

Beside these dolorous scenes are the laughing waters, where bright and gay the flags of the nations fly. Here are a score of warships, the watchdogs of the allied powers, guarding the safety of the foreign subjects on the shore. Across the rippling waves the morning sunshine streams, and rolls on to the Dolmabaghcheh Palace whose alabaster walls shine back in dazzling beauty on the sea. This enchanted palace, known as the "Pearl of the Bosphorus", is the dying home of the Sultan Mehmet V. Here dwells the most interesting ruler of the moment, whose star is slowly setting, and whose sceptre soon shall pass from Europe.

Rechid Effendi, now Mehmet V, was placed on the throne by the young Turks, after the overthrow of Abdul Hamid. For thirtythree years Rechid Effendi, Abdul's nephew, had been a prisoner in his palace. In an earlier age he would have been put to death, with his brothers and other possible pretenders. Abdul Hamid treated his prisoner as kindly as was compatible with respect for a barbarious custom. Rechid was permitted to receive visitors, but his servants were spies. He loved music and gardening, and practiced both. He read much, chiefly in French, which he speaks and writes fluently. The prisoner was free to drive through the city in a closed carriage, with guardsmen trotting at each door, and behind.

Abdul's subjects feared to mention Rechid's name. Superstitious mothers believed that his was an evil eye, and when his carriage came along they hurried their children out of the way, lest the prince should catch sight of them through the window blinds. In time the populace began to doubt whether Rechid was alive, or whether, like his other uncle, Murad V, he had gone out of his mind. But his was a sound mind in a sound body. One secret of his good health was that he lived temperately and never worried himself.

The captive prince showed no elation when the parliamentary conclave formally declared him elected. His first meeting with his ministers was as informal as an interview of Wolfville councilmen. How unlike uncle Abdul's ceremoniousness. Gone forever the halo that surrounded that sacrosanct person. The "Shadow of God" had become the shadow of a parliamentary wire-puller. Looking back through these three and a half years, a superstitious Turk might find it ominous that Mehmet V's first public act was a trip to Broussa, the Capital of the Turk's before they crossed into Europe. And, now, the newspapers are discussing the prospects of his retreat to that fair, tranquil home of his ancestors. It is an arresting figure this half-phantasmal Caliph, musing among the tombs of the House of Othman.

Not far from the Sultan's Palace, on the high hills of Pera, are the embassies of the Great Powers. Here dwell the real heirs of Constantinople. The fairest city in Europe is their rightful heritag, and ere long she shall return to them again with joyous allegiance. The scenes of distress and woe on the Golden Horn to-day, have been such ever since the star and crescent were lifted o'er the land. But always the memories of other and brighter days have been here. These memories in the Turkish night, point tear-stained faces to a future, proud and free, a future when a golden cross shall shine again, on what was once the Basilica of Saint Sophia.

#### ARTHUR HUNT CHUTE, '10.

## The Oxford of To=day.

**1** N fancy one draws many pictures of Oxford, and the life for which the name stands. We see the University buildings, grand residences, the campus, students in long gown and cap,—and, *incidentally*, the faculty—and our picture is complete. But this is not the Oxford of to-day. It is true there may be a few what may be called university buildings; it is true there may be a few what may be called university buildings; it is true there are abundant athletic grounds. But when we try to picture Oxford as a single unit or university, we are mistaken. The fallacy would be of looking at Oxford through the American eye. It may be a fallacy. It may only be the view point.

Oxford is composed of some twenty-five separate and distinct colleges. Each college has its president, its own grounds, buildings and gardens, each is a complete unit in itself, neither encroaching or being encroached upon by the other colleges or the university. For instance a student wishing to enter Oxford must apply for admission to a certain college. Whether he becomes a member of the university or not, is a matter purely of this college. He must write its entrance examinations and, if successful, becomes a member of Queen's, Exeter, Trinity, etc., according to his choice. But once admitted to any college he becomes, at the same time, a member of the university. He acquires all the special privileges of his college. At the same time he has all university privileges. But for all intent and purpose, that is, as far as every day mark and life is concerned, the university, as such, does not exist. It does not know the student except through his college. Each college has its own standards and ideals. Such colleges as Ballial, Queen's or Trinity may be very loath to accept a man who has failed once in their entrance examinations. Other colleges may be pleased to overlook an initial failure. Some colleges are noted for scholarship (traditionally, of course!) others are known as being "strong in football," etc.

Having entered his college, what is the student's routine? Of course the first thing is an interview with the president, an interview often more formal than necessary. The student assures him that he considers himself very fortunate in having chosen this particular college, and, after receiving a few cautionary words, is passed in to the senior tutor. Each college has a senior tutor, or general supervisor of the students' work. It is with him that the work is discussed and the general course outlined. It is with him that all those preliminaries, so delightfully vivid to the college man, who has spent day (or weeks) trying "to get placed", are gone through.

But even now the student is not thrown upon his own resources. For from the senior tutor the student is passed on to his "working tutor", with whom he is to do his real work. Each college has a tutor for every subject which the university offers. The student must do his work by essay and discussion with the man. And right here it may be noted how important the college really is. For if a student intends studying law, he should first find out at what college or colleges the best law tutors are to be found. And it is safe to say that a man who studies law at a college possessing a fine law tutor, not only will do well in the final "schools", but will acquire an inestimable working knowledge of a subject he must use during life. If, unfortunately, he should not be so placed, the conclusion may be as obvious. At the present day Oxford offers as law tutors or lecturers such men as Sir William Anson, Earle Richards, and others who have represented England in international tribunals. The same applies to classics, history, economics, etc.

A few words as to the method of working may be interesting. In the first place there are no such things as class tests or discussions, which are so familiar to American students. All lecture courses are purely formal, and it is by no means compulsory to attend. The student works with his tutor. But the tutor recommends from time to time courses of lectures which are being given at different colleges, by the ablest of lecturers. That is, a student

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has his college privilege of tutorials by his best tutors( if he has so chosen). At the same time he has his university privilege of attending lectures at any college. Thus by proceeding circumspectly at first the student may, by tutor or lecture, obtain the best that Oxford has to offer. A few more words regarding the work. Undoubtedly one of the finest things in the course is the weekly or bi-weekly hours with one's tutor. From such discussions one cannot fail to get more than mere facts. But it might be thought that since the work seems so local, the standard cannot be very high. In fact it has been said that the Oxford student can prepare for his degree quite as well anywhere in Europe as in Oxford. But this is not the truism it appears. First, a student must have satisfied a certain number of terms residence before he may apply for a degree. But it is true there are very few compulsary directions in the Oxford system. The student is thrown more or less on his own discretion after all. But the fact that all final examinations are set by a university board, makes one standard for all. Although the course outside of tutorials is more or less a reading course, yet it must have been wide and thorough. Besides, the majority of students plan to do good, consistent work during every vacation. \* And for this reason I think that the average Oxford man who comes up for a degree has done really more work and has read more widely than the average American or Canadian student.

How do the Oxford students live? And here it is that one may look for experience. When one considers the real beauty of Oxford, its ancient buildings, the splendid walks of Addison, the Isis flowing so near upon which the charm of summer boating is irresistable, and the immense gardens, the natural conclusion would be that Oxford typifies ease. But the fact remains that the Oxford life is not one of ease. It is very strenuous. The Oxford day is sharply defined into three parts. And the first thing is that the method of living is as absolute and customary as the method of work. The chime of the tower bells brings the consciousness that another day has begun. Early chapel is held at 8 o'clock. Every student must attend or will find his weekly bills increased by "two and six." Much might be said of the pleasant little breakfast parties in one's rooms, and the opportunity it gives of meeting students from the other colleges and from different parts of the world. It is enough to say that they are as much a part of the daily life as book or lecture (often more). The rest of the morning is spent in lecture or tutorial. The afternoon is given over to sports. The idea is "a university of athletes, not a few athletes for the

university." Between the hours of one and two may be seen hundreds of students wending their way on bicycles along the High -to football, tennis, hockey, soccer, etc., etc. Others prefer crosscountry racing, others polo or following the beagles. Intercollegiate contests in the various sports are daily carried on. At these almost no one attends, and there is no cheering. But from these various intercollegiate contests are chosen the men who represent the university in the various games. In this way the best team is developed. In foot ball alone this year the university had seven men who were invited to represent . England, Wales or Scotland in the international series. The athletic day ends about five o'clock. The more industrious may now find a few hours for work before dinner, which is the only meal of the day in the Hall. Hall is noted not only for its formality but also for its unique customs. The student who chooses to become unduly hilarious during this festive occasion may find himself called upon to furnish his table with a measure of beer, by way of fine. If he feels he has been wrongly punished he may appeal to High table, framing his appeal in Latin. Yes, there is a certain uniqueness about Oxford life. From the quaint statutory provision that students shal not roll hoops down the High Street, to the student custom of racing on borrowed bicycles in the quadrangles (not earlier than 11.30 p. m.) may it be seen. The great college gates lock at 9 o'clock. The student entering from then to twelve, must pay a fine (generally a penny) for admission. This is a remembrance that will ever be dear. All these customs are rigidly and seriously preserved, and only one acquainted with Oxford life can appreciate them.

There is no more important or beneficial factor in the student life than the Union Society. Situated nearly at the corner of The Corn and High Street, it offers numerous advantages. Here the student may find practically any book published in the United Kingdom. Here are held, every Thursday night, debates which are most helpful. The topics are generally current parliamentary ones. There is always one stranger as a speaker. The plan is that he shall be the country's best authority on the subject in question. The man who fails to give the Union Society his support cannot be said to be getting the best Oxford has to offer. The reason is, also, obvious. Thus it may be said that Oxford life is complicated, yet simple; extremely, difficult to describe adequately, yet simple to live.

Oxford is nothing if not conservative. Old ways and customs are warmly cherished. In this sense she may be said to typify English life—a grand respect for custom and those things which have been proven. Oxford has many traits that appeal. There is the strength of the great university, yet there is the unity of the smaller college. Oxford is cosmopolitan. Here are gathered, not only students from all over the empire, but every nationality seems represented. Who can estimate the opportunity of associating with these men and learning at first hand of life in different lands. Yes, Oxford offers something more than books or degrees. It offers the life of the big university, with its grand associations.

The American (including Canadian, of course,) students are rapidly finding their place in Oxford life. They cannot be said to be remodeling it—that would be dangerous. As a rule they **are** men who have attended some university at home. Coupled with the love, which Oxford inspires, are the cherished memories to each of that college through which they entered Oxford life.

HARVEY T. REID.

Trinity College, Oxford, March, 1912.

## Woman—Past, Present, and Future.

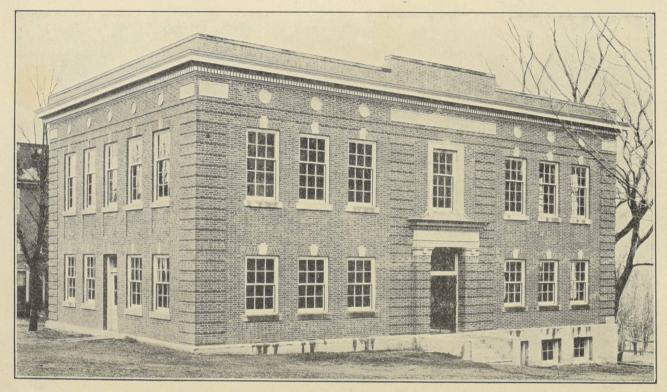
VERYWHERE about us we see evidences of change and growth, but nowhere are these processes more plainly revealed than in the development of our social ideals and customs. In primitive times women did the greater part of the work necessary to the maintenance of the home, while the men confined their labors to hunting, fishing and warfare. As a natural consequence, we find that among primitive groups women usually had considerable voice in the governing council. It was not until they began to be taken captives in war and made slaves that hey were regarded as inferior creatures, of value chiefly on account of their ability to bear children. In Egypt, two thousand years before Christ, women was more free and honored than in any country of the world to-day. She was the mistress of the house, while her husband was a sort of "privileged guest." She was judicially the equal of man, with the same rights and treated in the same manner, yet it was not as a woman, but as a being equal in human dignity, that she was thus honored, says M. Paturet. In Japan women were freely honored until the adoption of Chinese ideas. Several distinguished Mikados and chieftains were women. During the classic period of literature, (when women were at the lowest point of legal degradation in Europe,) a large and important part of their literature was written by women. Also under paganism in Asia Minor, women held high priesthoods and official rank and office. Thus we see that the subjection of woman was a gradual process and varied as to time in different countries.

In the middle ages, great deference came to be paid to the beauty and charms of high-born women, but the condition of ordinary women was little improved.

In the 18th century, the principles of democracy were included in the masculine ideal, but it was long before they were applied to woman. Gradually, it was perceived that a democratic order of society must be the outgrowth of a democratic family, and that such a family must have two "heads" instead of one. Thus, an equal oportunity for education began to be considered a right of women as well as of men. Within the last century only, women have asserted and won, in the face of bitter opposition, their right to equal educational advantages with the other sex. To-day men and women are received into the colleges and universities on practically the same terms. In the work performed women have been found to be better students than men. Thus, in 1911, the Kaizer's prize, the most coveted distinction at the university of Berlin, was won by a woman.

To-day numbers of women are found successfully filling positions in the business and professional world. But they will not be content until they stand on an equality with man. Hence we have the modern feminist movement in all its forms, of which the suffrage qeustion is attracting most attention at present. The suffrage has already been granted in a number of places, namely, Australia, New Zealand, Finland, Norway, and nine of the States of the American Union. In Sweden, Denmark, and Iceland, women have the municipal franchise, which carries eligibility to all offices. Some voting rights are also given in various provinces of Germany, Australia, Bosnia, India, and China.

In England the battle has been most fiercely waged. Women formerly had a legal right to the vote but by the Reform Act of 1832 they were formally disfranchised. For over half a century they did not attract any serious attention. They then decided that something forceful must be done, in order to gain attention and prominence, whether good or bad. Hence, in 1905, the militant tactics were commenced, which have been continued almost steadily up to the present time. Many who are otherwise in favor of the suffrage, oppose these measures in the thought that they are injurious



RHODES MEMORIAL HALL.

Edson Graham Photo.

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

to the cause; but whether good or bad policy, they, at least, have gained their point of attracting attention; for the movement has gained more in the last few years than in the preceding sixty. Much can be said in favor of the militant movement, however. In considering the matter it must be remembered that conditions in England are far different from those in America, and cannot be fairly compared. America is a new country, with liberal, democratic ideals. England, on the other hand, is extremely conservative.

In spite of the efforts of the suffragists, the movement at the beginning of this century was so dead that many women, who believed in the suffrage, did not unite in the effort to obtain it. Absolutely no headway was made, although from 1886 to 1912 there was always a majority in favor of suffrage in the House of Commons. Many of the suffragettes have been arrested since they began their campaign of violence, and have been treated as common criminals, not as political prisoners. Their means of expressing resentment for this injustice has been by the "hunger strike", and the refusal to don the prison garb. In this way the struggle goes on with ever increasing violence, so that the goal seems as far away as ever.

Where woman suffrage has been tried it has worked well. Thus the Australian Senate recently gave a testimonial to the success of the suffrage there. Woman's suffrage in Finland, where it has been generally claimed to be a failure, is denied to be such by the Baroness Aletto Korff, who has lived seven years in Finland and, therefore, speaks from personal experience with the leaders of the feminist movement there. In looking for results where the right to vote has been granted, one must remember that enfranchising woman is not going to revolutionize everything at once. Nor do the women who are working to that end cherish such a hope. Woman's suffrage is but a phase of the larger feminist movement and in itself is of very little value except as it opens up the way for other things. Whatever changes are brought about will be slow in coming.

There are many feminists, however, who are not working for the vote; who think that a great mistake has been made in narrowing the movement down to the suffrage question as has been done in England. They think the best policy would have been to demand everything at once, and perhaps gain a little. The suffragists, on the other hand, claim that by confining all their attention to the obtaining of the ballot they will advance one step at a time. In France, feminism has taken a different form. There the feminist cares nothing for the vote. The leaders are not from the aristocracy as in England, but from a small group of intelligent and ambitious women of the "bourgeoisie." In England, heroic women are working for the cause of universal woman-kind; in France, the feminists impress one as working for their own individual benefit rather than for humanity.

The work done by the women of the Balkan States in the recent war, in comparison with the inaction of the Turkish women, who are denied all public and national life, shows what an advantage is gained for a country in the freedom of its women. Recently, however, the Turkish women have awakened. Now they are using every means to keep national feeling alive.

Thus we see that the feminist movement is spreading to many countries and steadily gaining ground. Every liberal minded man and woman cannot but rejoice in view of the widening outlook and usefulness opening **a**p to women.

What lies ahead of us it is hard to say; but it is certain that the women of the coming century will not fail to leave their impress on the world in a more marked manner than ever before. Men and women will meet on a basis of sex-equality. Instead of this creating sex antagonism, as some predict, it will rather lead to a greater mutual respect and comradeship. Nor (do I think) will the home suffer, but a greater sense of responsibility will develop in both sexes. With common interests and equality of position surely we may predict. "Then comes the statelier Eden back to men."

L. M. NOWLAN, '13.

## Alone.

I am not alone when the great sea hushes And falling stars drop sinking deep, But I am alone when a new day flushes And I must wake whilst thou dost sleep.

I am not alone in the silent places For with thy voice the silence speaks, But I am alone where a thousand faces Pass me by in the crowded street.

-MARGARET MUIR.

Salmon Arm, B. C.

## Class History.

THE object of history is to give a concrete descriptive account of the events that have happened in the past. According to the teaching of some theologians it had its origin about 6000 years ago. Geologists, however, say that history has been accumulating for millions and millions of years. We are not here concerned with a settlement of these disputations. We know for a certainty that it has been about 70 years since the first history of any graduating class of Acadia has been read, and that will suffice for us at this time. No doubt, class histories in the past have been as dry as either the histories of theology or geology, and this one will not deviate from the ordinary path.

Those of you who have on previous occasions endured the agony, suffered the misery, and borne like martyrs the unmerciful affliction imposed upon you by the class historian, know wnat you have to expect at this time. Those who are here for the first time should prepare themselves for a nice long nap in the comfortable seats of College Hall, and we will promise to wake them when this history shall have been read.

The town of Wolfville has, most appropriately, been called the Mecca of Baptists. As the Mohammedans of the East journey on long pilgrimages to their Mecca, so the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces turn their eyes unto this place and wend their way hither in what seems to be a never ending stream. What high expectations must fill the hearts of some as they fondly hope to hear productions from the greatest writers of the day, and receive unto themselves much wisdom. What fortitutde and patience they must possess, when scarcely recovering from the agony inflicted upon them by the Sunday services and other exercises, they, with great resignation allow their good nature to be imposed upon again, and come here on this morning to the exercises of this, the grandest class that has ever graduated from Acadia. Surely Luther of old was not called upon to suffer such outrageous doings from the youths of his land.

Fair warning has now been given you of what you may expect, so if anyone in this audience desires to depart, he or she may do so, before I begin on the history of this most wonderful, far-famed and renowned class of 1913.

Every autumn we witness the migration of the birds to a more congenial climate. One can behold large flocks of our summer friends returning to their home in the South, after having spent a season with us. But the birds are not the only ones that migrate at this time. This second migration comes from various sources. From the wild and uncivilized parts of New Brunswick we observe some directing their course hither. Others come from that still unexplored country of Cape Breton Island. The potato fields of Prince Edward Island also send a few. The bleak and rugged south shore of Nova Scotia sends a bevy. but the largest flock of all comes from the verdant and fertile Annapolis Valley. I am sure that Ema Bleakney would never forgive me if I did not mention the most excellent and brilliant addition to this migration which comes from Tusket, so I have done so to escape having to apologize to him. As the birds seek a Southern home in order that they may enjoy their life to a fulled extent, and be better fitted to carry on their work, so some of those that join in this second migration do so that they may enjoy their life better, while a few, that they may be better fitted to carry on their life work.

But whence does this second migration direct its course? It is not to Southern lands but to this fair and beautiful Wolfville. As the Huns of old poured into the city of Rome, so do they pour into this town. They must give to the citizens the impression of a horde of Huns from their general appearance and action. But I am sure that no one in this audience would accuse this most noble, learned and dignified class seated before you as resembling Huns. Four years at Acadia works a great change in a man. If you are not willing to accept my word, ask Frank Chute, the class prophet, if it is not so. I am positive that in our freshman year no one would have been guilty of such a thought that Master Chute, with the penitentiary haircut, and the grin as though he had forgotten his name, would be our class prophet at this time. Truly the change has been great.

Well do I remember the first day of our arrival. How heartily were we received by those who were to be our fellow college mates. A most cordial welcome was given to us by the sophomores. I have not the least doubt but that some of them had spent many sleepless nights during the summer, planning what they would do to us as freshmen. We felt very sorry for them that they were unable to bring their plans to a consummation, but, really, we could not think of such a thing. After the first week many of them wore very mournful countenances, as they thought of the many valuable hours of sleep they had wasted.

On the following day we were brought before those who had the directing of our destinies for the next four years. What a pleased look they wore as one by one we filed before them, and told them who we were, where we had come from, of what church we were members, and what we expected to do here. But that pleased expression broadened into a good old fashioned grin as we handed them two dollars as registration fee, and they directed us to the Pope's office as the place of settlement of future bills. Many a cordial invitation have we since received to visit that shrine. We have always held the opinion that the pleased look of those gentlemen was due to the fact that they recognized in us veritable intellectual giants. If such was the case, we will leave it to them to say whether we have disillusioned them or not.

We were told that classes would begin the next day, and were given directions where we could find the professors if we should feel inclined to meet those gentlemen. We were soon through with that agony, and then we assembled for what has always been a great pleasure to us, chapel . We had heard from old graduates what we were to expect from the sophomores sometime during the first week of chapel. You can imagine with what a degree of anticipation we awaited the onset of the sophs, with violently palpitating hearts and our pockets fiull of coarse salt. Every morning we would don our oldest suits and take our places in the chapel seats. At last our expectations were realised. The professors had slowly and with much dignity, wended their way out of College Hall. Suddenly the air was rent with a terrible noise which proved to be the sophomore class yell. Turning in our seats we beheld paper bags filled with flour coming in our direction. Skillfully we dodged them with the result that most of their contents were wasted on the floor. Like the English squadron in the battle of Waterloo. we withstood the charge of these blood-thirsty Frenchmen. Waiting until the fury of the charge had passed, we maintained our position. Suddenly we opened fire on these inhuman brutes who had the audacity to think that we would endure such actions in silence. Each one hurriedly unloaded his pockets of the salt deposited therein, and hurled it at our foe. They were completely taken by surprise at this turn in events. One by one they gave way, the freshmen still pursuing . At last they were compelled to break into a headlong retreat and rush pell mell through the eastern door of College Hall. Highly elated over our victory, we turned our steps to Dr. Jones' Latin room. We are not sure whether he had been an eye witness to our victory or not, but he congratulated us on our brilliant success, and reminded us that the successful must come through dusty ways.

On the first Friday morning we were informed that the Y. M. C. A. would give a reception on that evening, in our honor. Not wishing to hurt the feelings of the upper classmen we accepted the invitation, and atended the reception in full force. The advantages of joining the different societies were placed before us, and then we were invited to pass over \$4.50 as the price of membership in these societies. Wishing to set a good example, those of us who had any money left, joined these societies. We were treated with gravenstein apples, after which we were told to choose men to represent our class in the interclass stunts that would soon take place. It is needless to say that our representatives brought great honor to our class. After a season of singing and giving the various class yells, the reception closed with the Acadia doxology.

The next afternoon we held our first class meeting. All precautions were taken against surprises from the sophomores, but they did not put in an appearance. With our class girls in the furthermost corner of the room, and a guard of two stalwart men at the door, we began our first class meeting. A. DeW. Foster, now M. P., arose from his seat and said that we supposed that we would want a class president. Some one else said that he heartily agreed with all that our brother had said, and would say "Amen" to all that he had uttered. Later it was found out that this person was Aubrev Bishop. After much discussion as to the advisability of having a president, the aforesaid A. DeW. Foster was elected. The other officers and various committees were appointed. After the business of the meeting had been dispensed with, the president in awed and subdued tones, told us what he expected from us in our dealings with the sophomores. Like as a father talketh to his children, even so talked he to us. Greatly we profited by his admonitions

At subsequent class meetings, the committees which had been appointed in the previous meeting brought in their reports. The committee on class colors reported an exceedingly busy time for the last few days. Diligently had they toiled at the task allotted to them. All colors had been tested to see whether they would fade or not, how they looked in the moonlight, and, in general, subjected them to all conditions that class colors would have to undergo. They had finally concluded that red and green formed the best combination. In suggesting these colors the committee said, "that freshmen should look green, and as we did not, if we didn't wear green, no one would know that we were freshmen, and we didn't want to be taken for sophomores." So we decided on red and green as our class colors, which held until our senior year, at which time we decided to use only Acadia colors.

Next came the report of the committee on the class motto. A nerve racking time was reported by them. Latin books had been read by the score, but still they could not seem to find a motto suitable for our class. At last they decided to think out an English motto and then turn it into Latin. We knew that some of our excellent Latin students could do that for us. Finally they had decided on "Medio Tutissimus Ibis" which, translated, means "You will go safest by adopting the golden mean." Many times have we proven the truth of that motto. Although we have reached heights unattained by other classes, yet we found that the safest path was secured to us when we struck the golden mean.

The class yell was adopted with slight variations. We have not yet attempted to translate it, but if anyone is desirous of the task we will gladly allow them the privilege of doing so. We shall let you judge of the advisability of attempting such a task at the close of these exercises, at which time we will render it to you.

The sophomores always seemed to be desirious of honoring us. They took secret delight in surprising us, by doing something to show how high we stood in their estimation. So eager were they to impress upon us their opinion, that one morning they varnished the seats in the chapel room for us. We have always been very grateful to the sophomores for this evidence of their extreme kindness, but our gratefulness would have exceeded all bounds if they had supplied cushions. We could never understand how such a considerate class could have forgotten this one detail.

Athletics came to claim the attention of some of our men. Due to the presence of certain of our class on the college football team, the intercollegiate football cup was won that year.

Basketball came on in full force at the close of the football season. We narrowly missed winning the league, being beaten by the seniors. We have always felt that we would have won the league if the senior game had been played last instead of first. But such is the way of fate. However, we had our revenge on the sophomores as we nearly annihilated their team. Interclass debates claim a great deal of attention from the students. The sophomores were hoping that possibly on the platform they would be able to beat us. But in spite of the songs they had prepared in our honor, the judges awarded the victory to the freshmen.

Christmas vacation came and eagerly we returned to our homes to tell of the wondrous things we had accomplished. A few weeks after our return, mid-year exams, appeared on the horizon. Much midnight oil was burned, but still some succumbed in the struggle. A few have not yet recovered, but hopes are held out for their recovery. The remnants of the ravages worked upon our class by mid year and final examinations is seen on the latform. Surely we must bear the appearance of those who have fought a hard fight and have come out victorious.

Hockey and baseball were the only things that claimed our attention for the remainder of the year. When the baseball season came we decided that we were tired of winning victories, so we allowed the other classes to beat us.

After another combat with our professors our freshmen year came to a close. In a few days we boarded the train for our various homes.

After a few weeks vacation we returned once more to our scene of labours as sophomores. New faces were among us. Calmly we surveyed the personnel of the freshmen class. Our opinion of that heretogenerous mass of individuals was one of a low degree. We decided that they were not worthy of any great attention from us, so we ignored them almost wholly from the first.

In our first class meeting we noticed that many changes had occurred in our class. Several old faces were absent, but their places were filled, to some extent, by new ones. Among the additions I must not fail to mention the eight young ladies from the Seminary graduating class of the previous year. Those proved a very valuable addition and one much desired by certain members of the class. As I do not desire to incur the wrath of any of my class mates, I will refrain from mentioning the names of Phil. Andrews, O. Lyons, Edward Milton Addison Blakney, and Ross Eaton, among those highly pleased with this new addition. Among the other arrivals we could not but notice "Chubby" Johnson, the Cape Breton giant. A giant he was, indeed, 4 feet, 3 inches was his height. Many times was he admitted to concerts and recitals, during his first year, at half price. Poor "Chubby". His three years stay has been one of failure as far as intellectual work

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

is concerned, but he has certainly been a social success. It is beyond the powers of a mathematics professor to make a computation of the vast number of hours spent by Chubby in attending to the desires of the co-eds. From early morning until late night would he be engaged in some work which they desired him to do. Writing of sonnets to the fair sex has always been a source of pleasure to him. We congratulate him on the brilliant record he has made, alone surpassed by that of our class president. Then there was "Ikey" Kinsman. He started in by jewing the freshmen out of their class yell, and he has continued jewing everyone he could since that time.

On the first Saturday evening we were supposed to furnish the entertainment for the Athenæum. We decided to take the freshmen as the main source of our entertainment. Those assembled must have spent a very enjoyable time watching the freshmen perform the various stunts under the direction of the sophomores. Some of them returned to their childhood days and took their food in liquid form, others had to soak their food in milk, some became confidential and told those present of their previous love affairs and gave a solemn promise not to indulge in such actions during their college course. Certain of them had a desire to exercise their vocal organs by singing "I want my mamma", to the tune of "God save the King." In many other ways they sought to aid us, but time will not permit me to tell you of them.

Our decision to leave the freshmen alone was soon set aside. The freshmen-sophomore debate was soon to take place. Tickets were prepared for this event and sold to freshmen for the sum of 10 cents, which ticket would admit them to the debate. Never did a life insurance agent possess such a gift of persuasion and eloquence as the committee appointed to sell these tickets did. Our class treasury was greatly aided by the money thus collected. It came to be very useful at Christmas time, at which joyous season we presented each freshman with a present of a rubber doll or some such article. We thought that we would have to spend some of it to pay the barbers' fee shaving Mr. Doleman's mustache. But, we were told, that on the evening we planned that operation should take place, Mr. Doleman saved us that expense by visiting the cellar of his boarding house, getting behind a potato barrel, and shaving it himself.

Although Dr. Cutten came to us as president during our freshman year, he was not formally inaugurated until our sophomore. Although at times we have entertained different opinions on certain subjects, yet we cannot help but feel that Acadia has been benefited by his administration. We take this opportunity of wishing him every success in his future work.

Christmas holidays soon come and quickly passed by. Midyear exams. now claimed our attention, and the analytic exam. has claimed the attention of some of us ever since. But the strenuous struggle was soon over and we pursued a peaceful course for the remainder of the year.

During the sophomore year we succeeded in winning the Interclass Debating League. It had not been won for years by any other class, so we thought we had accomplished about enough for one year, and would leave the winning of the other leagues to the other classes.

Soon we came to our junior year. This year was mainly occupied in watching the actions of the freshmen and sophomore classes, and wondering if we appeared to the other classes as they did to us. What we considered during the past two years to be vital questions now appeared trivial to us. We were not deeply concerned in winning leagues, so we allowed ourselves to come second in the basketball league, and tie for grst place in the debating league. In the hockey and baseball leagues the other teams were such pitiful looking objects that we did not have the heart to try to beat them.

The junior year soon passed and the summer vacation with its slow passage of time was upon us. It was during this vacation that Professor Pattison, our English Professor for three years, left us. We deeply regretted that we had been so unfortunate as to lose such an excellent teacher and a man of such sterling qualities of character. Everyone always had the highest regard for Prof. "Patty", and our best wishes follow him to his new sphere of labor, Salt Lake City. We were surprised, however, that he had gone to a Mormon community. We would not be surprised if H. P. Lockhart, English Professor in Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy, followed in his footsteps.

In a few weeks we returned to Acadia as seniors. On our return each one could not help but feel a sense of responsibility. Grave and solemn were our countenances as we thought what our task was to be for the next few months. It had come to be our duty to set an example to the other classes.

We did not lose any time in showing the other classes what our example was to be. We won the basketball league, and the other classes have followed our example by winning all other leagues except the baseball. As a final example to the senior class of next year we decided to win that league.

The serenity of the year has been broken by two most enjoyable functions, the senior banquet and the "At Home" given in our honor by Dr. and Mrs. Cutten. Although we spent enjoyable evenings at both of these functions, yet the latter is considered to be the crowning event of the year. We all feel indebted to our host and hostess for the pleasant evening afforded the class.

During the Spring of our senior year a most mystifying event occurred. One morning the students were astounded to hear that the clapper had disappeared from the college bell. It formed the subject of discussion for the next few days, and various conjectures were put forth as to its disappearance. Some thought that our most highly esteemed janitor, Mr. Oliver, had removed it to escape ringing the bell. But we could not force ourselves to think that "Billy" would do such a thing as that. The more they tried to solve the mystery the more they became entangled in the meshes of what has proven to be an intricate problem. A few of us said nothing but simply smiled. We knew what had become of the bell clapper, but we did not desire to make that fact known until this morning. In order that the faculty may be enabled to procure that much needed instrument for use next year. I will disclose to them the true facts of the case. One night the anatomy class were out prowling around in search of stray cats or any other animal that would serve for dissection purposes. Our search had been fruitless. and disconsolately we were wending our way to the Hall. As we were passing the college, we remembered that pigeons were in the habit of frequenting the college belfrey, so we decided to visit that lefty pinnacle. Forcing our way into the college building we ascended the winding stairs leading into the belfrey. While there, Perry Eaton had a brilliant idea, the only one of his entire college course. He thought it would be a great joke to swipe the bell clapper. We heartily agreed with him. Soon it was in our possession. The next question that presented itself to us was what we should do with it. Each one wanted to keep it as a souvenir. But we could not come to an agreement as to which one should have it, so we finally decided to sell it. We returned to our rooms in Chipman Hall and there held a consultation. Finally we settled upon this plan. We would write to the directors of the Boston Museum and inform them that we had lately been escavating in the region where the old French church at Grand Pre had stood

in the days of Evangeline. During the process of our escavations we had come across this bell clapper, and that we would not part with it unless a large price was given us. Their terms suited us, so we shipped the clapper to Boston. Anyone visiting that locality may now see it calmly reposing in a glass case in the Museum of that city.

Our college days have now come to a close. On the morrow we will receive our degrees as a recognition of the work accomplished during our stay in college. In a few hours we will go out from these walls to face the world with all its perplexing problems. Then will the great testing time come. Then will it be seen how well we have profited by the instruction given us the last four years. Our failure or our success will depend, to a great extent, on the thoroughness of the work we have done. But as each one goes about his or her work may we ever remember our motto, "Medio Tutissimus Ibis," and thus be guided into those paths that will, ultimately, lead to success W. R. CROWELL, '13.

## Class Ode.

How swiftly glide the years, how fleet the time; To-day as but a dream, the happy past, With recollection sweet in memory cast, Sheds on our forward pathway light sublime.

We fain would linger mid these scenes so fond, The friendships true with joy or ways have cheered; But duty calls, whose voice must be revered, To larger spheres of usefulness beyond.

With patience, ling'ring long at wisdom's feet, The early pages of life's lesson learned; Truth be our guide to light the undiscerned, Reveal the work of righteousness complete.

Our cherished goal in life: nor wealth, nor praise, Nor sunny path of ease with flowers blest; But, striving hard to do our faithful best, Heaven's purpose to accomplish in our days.

Full grateful to the past for blessings free, We face the future with its unknown way; Content by duty's task achieved each day, To play our part in God's eternity. —Ross C. EATON.

## Prophecy of Class of Acadia, 1913.

R. PRESIDENT, FELLOW CLASSMATES, FRIENDS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS,—Let us turn, if you will, to the major prophets and read from the writings of the great prophet, Frank Chute, called by his class in the year of our Lord 1913 to foretell the strange, future meanderings of the members of the illustrious class of Acadia '13.

#### CHAPTER I.

To the people of the South, e'en to where the angry Atlantie heaves her foaming billows on our rock-bound coast. Hail!

To the people of the mighty growing West. Hail!

To the people of the frigid North. Some more Hail!

And to the East-a clap of thunder!

I, a prophet, called and inspired by the gods, have come to proclaim to this year's graduating class the awful mystic words of doom.

#### CHAPTER II.

Have you ever read Mark Twain's book entitled, "A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur." 'Tis a mighty work, and all the more interesting because it is true. Yes, every word true. The plot of the tale is this. A foreman of a factory in the United States had a quarrel with one of his workmen, who hit him a blow on the temple with a crowbar. When the foreman came to, he was in the land and times of King Arthur. He met all the knights of the Round Table, made gunpowder and electrical apparatus, and did such "stunts" with them that Merlin, as a magician, was only second-class. The foreman finally married one of the foremost ladies of King Arthur's court. The sad part of the tale is when the foreman becomes once more a man of the 19th century. Here he was unknown, friendless and penniless while in his other state he was rich and married. He finally died heartbroken from longing for his wife and children.

This story was brought up one day when  $O^2$  Lyons, Perry Eaton and I were dissecting a cat for appendicitis.  $O^2$  refused to believe in the truth of St. Mark's tale, P. B. Eaton was a firm believer, while I maintained the safe position of agnostic. Finally, we decided to test this truth, and so  $O^2$  gave the huge tom-cat that we were chloroforming a blow on the temple. Immediately our victim became a little playful kitten with a pink ribbon on its neck. It was positive, unmistakable proof.

And now came another startling discovery. Since we could not operate on a kitten for appendicitis another victim had to be provided. We applied the gas and were about to cut into it, when up jumped the cat and dashed for the door.  $O^2$ , always hasty, hurled a skull after the flying animal. It hit on the occipital region of the cat's head and the cat rolled over, apparently dead. And then the funny thing happened. The cat lengthend and broadened and changed to a huge tomcat of most alarming proportions, jumped to its feet and was last seen flying over the mud-flats toward Blomidon.

The explanation of this strange phenomenon was simple. Just as a blow on the temporal region would put the person into the dim vistas of the past, so a blow on the occipital region would place the person into the future. After many experiments we determined that a blow 126½ pounds applied on the occipital region of a man's head would knock him 20 years ahead into the future. After a man was put in such a state of promotion a blow of the same force delivered on the man's temple would bring him back to his normal state.

#### CHAPTER III.

This knowledge was my salvation. It was true that I had been called to prophesy, but inspiration was lacking. Here was a power by which I could take a trip 20 years into the future and thus be an eye witness to the future state of my classmates. Ah! the marvels of science! How I rejoiced. Accordingly only last week on a bright, sunny day I took my devoted and tried wife, Chubby Johnston, and a crowbar, to a charming dell a short distance to the west of Chipman Hall. I took my seat under a small apple tree and instructed my wife to first hit me a 1261 pound blow on the back of my head and then a few minutes after a similar blow on the side of my head. I cannot deny that I had a few misgivings. Supposing I was destined to die before 20 years and be cremated. In that case my body would dwindle to a heap of ashes under the apple tree and how could Chubby hit me on the side of the head to bring me again to consciousness. But I had to take chances, and so with hands folded and eyes closed I awaited my fate. I heard Chubby's quick step forward, heard the whistle of the descending bar, heard ,Chubby's expressive grunt as he put his weight to the blow and then I heard no more.

#### CHAPTER IV.

When I came to, it was in the grey. misty dawn. The air was rent with the screaming of dozens of factory whistles. I sprang to my feet. Yes, it was the same vale to which I had come with Chubby. Here was the apple tree—then two inches in diameter, but now two feet. I was dressed in the garb of a clergyman. "Heavens", said I to myself, "they have made a minister out of me after all." Feeling rather faint over this, I decided to go to Chipman Hall for breakfast. Imagine my surprise on reaching the summit of the hill to see no Chipman Hall. There was the cellar, but the old building was gone. A portly old gentleman in a tall silk hat was coming up the street. I asked him what had become of Chipman Hall. "Chipman Hall, why goodness gracious", he said, "that burned down twenty years ago. In fact it burned down the year I graduated. On the last night of closing. Some fire." Twenty years ago! Why that was the time I graduated; and this little, fat, bald head man must be a classmate of mine. Who could he be? The little man held two newspapers in his hand. One was the St. John Telegraph and the other the Middleton Outlook. Then I knew. It was Bubbles Haley. At the same time he recognized me also. After the warm greetings were over, Bubbles told his story. After graduating he tried his father's business but, alas! his heart turned again to Wolfville, that place where he had spent so many delectable hours, and so, finally, he accepted the position of House Master of the new Chipman Hall, a position for which he was so well qualified by his former experience as chairman of the Chipman Hall House Committee. "But what does this mean," I asked, pointing to his bald head. "Oh !" returned Bubbles, with an anxious look around, "I'm married."

I went up to the new college residence and had breakfast. It was the same Chipman Hall hash as it was in my youthful days. Yes, dogs and sinkers, and the dogs were as tough and as greasy as ever. While I endeavoured to masticate the sumptuous repast, Bubbles related the fate of some of our classmates.

Henry Allaby had become a missionary after all. Before embarking, unfortunately, Henry's heart forsook him. The late revolutions in China were enough to weaken the toughest heart. However, Henry's spouse said, "Henry, *dearest love*, stern duty's finger points to China. We must go." So Henry went. He did great work when he *did* get there. It was said that 15,000 Chinese were baptized by Henry in the river Yang-tsi-kien in a single day. He wasn't eaten by cannibals either. The Chinese preferred rats and mice to Henry, and I don't blame them.

 $O^2$  Lyons was a well-known physician, practising in Montreal. Luckily for him, he had discovered a method for ingrafting new brains in persons lacking in such endowments. He operated on himself with perfect success, effecting a complete transformation, and since that time has been eminently successful. He never lost a case—except two. One was when he operated on the left side of a man for appendicitis, and the other was when he was arrested for breaking the Scott Act. He lost his case both times.

And Ross Eaton had gone to the bad. I never had any idea he was such a scoundrel. Pretended he was a minister until he married her and then turned vaudeville actor. He sings such popular hits as, "When the wheel-barrow married the dash churn and saw the butter-fly." His wife plays his accompaniment for him.

Caroline Neill had gone to the wild and wholly West to teach school. Unfortunately she captivated the heart of a noted outlaw and horse-thief, Bronco Buster Bill. One fine day this blood-thirsty outlaw rode up to the scholhouse, kidnapped his sweetheart, broke through the squad of mounted police who were pursuing them and, finally, after a desperate race, made their escape. Nothing has sinke been heard from the happy couple.

"By the way, Bubbles," I asked as he suspended his conversation to pick a hair out of the porridge, "is Fremont Logan married?" "Married!" said Ray, "why didn't you know that Fremont was married a whole month before he graduated but kept it a secret until he was safe away from Acadia? He took such interest in the public schools that the government made him superintendent of education."

"And how about Rosy Crowell," I asked, "Oh!" responded Bub., "Rosy lives in Canning; we'll go over and visit him after breakfast. Have some of this deviled ham." "Thanks," said I, "but I've got enough of that kind of ham now. Let's go down town." We took a walk down into the city. On our return who should step off the electric car but Dick Clark. Dick or, to be more polite, Dr. Clark, was principal of Akadia Seminary. Besides this, he was a teacher of New Testament Greek and Sacred Oratory at the university. The doctor could not stop to talk but continued down town in hopes of catching some evidence of miskonduct among his lambs. Dick was certainly a most loving shepherd to his devoted flock. After returning to Chipman Hall the second, Bubbles backed his biplane out of the garage and we made an assent into the air. Although of a very spiritual disposition and aspiring to the heaven above, I cannot say that I felt very comfortable as we tore through the aerial heights. However, I tried to look unconcerned and asked questions about the places over which we were passing. Yes, that place below us was Kentville and that large, busy town to the West was Berwick. "Ken Magner is mayor of Berwick now," Bubbles remarked casually. "What," I cried, angrily, "do you mean to insult my native town. For what reason?" "Oh, pshaw!" returned Bub as he jerked the lever to descend. We alighted in a small field near the town of Canning.

#### CHAPTER V.

And it came to pass that after Bubbles had departed to his own country that I wandered aimlessly down the main street of the beautiful town of Canning. My reverie was rudely awakened by the honk of an auto horn, and I sprang to the roadside as a magnificient 90 horse power Prisk automobile tore by. J. A. McDonald was driving it at the rate of about 65 miles per hour. I always had the idea that John was a fast young man, and he had evidently not improved with age. Upon inquiry, I learned that John was one of the most successful farmers in the land. He had just been elected president of the United Fruit Companies of the Annapolis Valley. Also, that that was John's new auto. One of the best kars in the country. Made by the big firm of W. E. Prisk & Sons, Yarmouth.

I wandered still further down the town and happened upon the prettiest and most lovable scene that the eye of man has ever witnessed or the pen of the historian ever described. At the door of his ivy-entwined bungalow the loving husband was taking leave of his devoted spouse before going to his factory, which stood nearby. Tears sprang to my eyes to see the little fat, short, corpulent, redfaced man stand on his tiptoes to reach for the good-bye kiss. Certainly Rosy Crowell's paths had fallen into pleasant places. The Graces had heaped their blessings on old Darwin and he seemed to like it.

After his tender prolonged leave taking, Rosy came out to where I was standing. He was overjoyed to see me, for we had not met sinke graduating together. Naturally our minds turned once again to the happy scenes of the now long distant past. Yes, that was certainly some football team we had in our senior year. ,Phil Andrews never ceased to tell his students how his team trimmed old Dalhousie. Phil always encouraged football at Okanagan, and it was a common sight to see president Andrews and sometimes his wife down on the campus cheering and instructing the boys. Phil made football one of the prescribed courses at that kollege, and found he would rather teach football than Latin or German.

And Perce Andrews was playing for the Giants this year. Made the sensational home run that the whole civilized baseball world was talking about.

Ed. Bleakney was preaching in the First Baptist Church of Montreal and having the greatest success. Lila Corbett certainly made a splendid minister's wife. Every one remarked upon the great and ever increasing popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Ed., our little minister and his wife. Ed. married only two years after graduating and I found, to my great surprise and horror, that I was actually the minister who tied the bridal knot.

Rosy and I strolled over to Rosie's factory and passed a very pleasant hour talking and watching the workmen turning out hundreds of Blenkhorn axes; axes which were famed throughout the lumber camps of Canada. Hearing from Rosy that many of our classmates would be in Halifax attending a big annual Fair I dashed to the station and managed to jump on the hind platform of the last car of a train which was just pulling out. Soon I was in Kentville, and almost the first person that my eyes fell upon was Lou Zwicker. She was in a huge touring car and dressed like a queen. I asked a newsboy who she was. "She out there," said he, 'why she's the wife of the Mayor. They say she married her own porter, sir." And then the train pulled out and I saw her no more. Lulled by the gentle rolling of the famous D. A.R., I fell into a sound sleep.

#### CHAPTER VI.

And it came to pass that as I awoke the train rolled into the depot of Halifax. I wended my way outside and took a car to the Halifax Hotel

Afer supper I received a note from an authoress who was boarding at the hotel. She had seen my name on the hotel book and desired to converse with me. I went down to the reception room rather nervously for I have always had an aversion to ladies, especially ladies of talent. Consequently, I was rather alarmed at the warm, effusive reception I received. I was fairly dragged to a sofa in the corner and was about to resign myself to fate, when I recognized that the authoress was no less a personage than Gwen Shand. I recovered immediately. Miss Shand asked concerning the fate of Chubby, and was very disappointed when I could tell her nothing. She, on her part, told me what had happened to some of our class girls.

Anita Elderkin travelled in Europe for five years after graduating and, on her return, married a medical doctor in Montreal. I won't tell the man's name, but O. O. he is some doctor.

And poor Miss Nowlan. She was a rampant, roaring, raging, hatchet-throwing, peace-defying, blood-thirsty suffragette. The successor of Mrs. Pankhurst. She was now in Halifav jail because she had tried to annihilate the Attorney-General, J. L. Ilsley, with a hat pin. Lorimer said that he nevr knew before that he was so popular with the fair sex. He certainly would have lost his heart to them if it were not for the artillery and police.

Grace Prisk was a Sister of Mercy in St. John. She had plenty of work because that city had become a perfect hot bed of vice and corruption.

Myrtle Van Wart was teaching Bible in a college out West. She makes the students learn Paul's letter to the Philippians by heart. She says that Philippians is a perfect gem and she should surely know. I was about to ask if Miss Van Wart was married, but unfortunately, Miss Shand was called away. Having nothing particular to do I went to Acker's Nickel. Another surprise awaited me. I was to hear A. G. Hirtle sing. A. G. had gone to a surgeon and had two longitudinal splits made in his tongue, and was table to sing all four parts. He was now trying to work in a piano accompaniment. I willingly paid the ten cents to get in and far more willingly did I pay the five dollars to get out. It was an awful narrow escape.

However, by the next morning I was fully recovered. I spent the morning visiting various places of interest around the city. For what reason I went to the lunatic asylum I cannot think, unless it was the hope of perhaps seeing Harold Haley. But Harold was not to be seen. In a padded cell in the rear of the building I did meet a classmate, and the sight of him made my heart bleed. There stood H. P. Lockhart at the head of his cot, pressing the bed-post fervently to his heart, and, as he rained kisses on its rounded top, he exclaimed in tones of deep and terrible anguish, 'Oh those were the happiest days of my life. Gone, alas, for evermore!'' I wandered down to the docks and watched the building of huge dreadnoughts. Yes, the Laurier naval policy was now in full force and proving most successful. Under the wise guidance of Premier Potter Canada was fast becoming one of the foremost nations of the world.

## CHAPTER VII.

And verily, verily, I say unto you that after having tired myself looking about the city, I went to the old Exhibition grounds to the Fair. Everything was going in full swing. Here was dancing, here feats of magic and there deeds of skill. Above the din, I heard the strident tones of Aud Richardson yelling ,"This way, boys. Hit the nigger on the head, one cigar; twice, two cigars, and three times, you get a dollar." The boys responded and shot their missles with deadly aim but the nigger didn't mind that at all. As he looked up, grinning, I recognized in him no less than A. S. Bishop. Episcopus had begun his career as a preacher, but his good flock advised him strongly to take up his present profession, saying that if his head could produce such a sermon it could stop any baseball. So A. S. laid aside the robe and took up the sheet and the baseball, to the great delight of his loving, admiring flock.

"This way, ladies and gentlemen," yelled the fakir, "and see the Cape Breton giant. The last of his race. Only captured with the greatest difficulty. Only 25 cents." I went in. On a raised platform, at one end of the tent, I beheld Chubby Johnston, clad in a bathing suit, and his sunny smile, swinging a pair of Indian clubs, and showing the admiring public the ponderous muscles of his brawny arms. At the other end of the tent sat Chubby's wife, a tall, thin, angular woman, mending her husband's socks. I fled.

I spent the rest of the forenoon at the Fair loafing around and, finally, took a car to my hotel. I purchased a copy of the Halifax Herald. It always amused me to hear that paper tell their stories against the Liberal government, and so I settled back for a pleasant five minutes ride. On the front page I read that Harold Haley had been sentenced to life-long imprisonment and hard labor for practising bigamy. He had gone from bad to worse since leaving Acadia and he was bad enough there.

On the same page, I saw in heavy, black type words, "The Pope's Condition Still Continues Serious." Reading further I found that his Holiness, Cuddie Curry, was very ill with the chicken-pox, but that the doctor's held out the strongest hopes for his recovery. On the next page, I found a reference to the splendid work of Perry Eaton, M. D., in the foreign fields. He had married a Chinese princess, named Wallin Che Phiz, and had devoted his life to converting the heathen. His training as a medical missionary was of great advantage to him for, as a minister, he would convert his victim, and, as a doctor, he would quickly send him to the next world before he had time to backslide. It was rather strenuous conversion, but it worked.

And on the next page was the Mutt and Jeff column, as of yore. Instead of the signature Budd Fisher, however, I found the name H. R. Bishop. But is was Mutt and Jeff true to life all right. The scene showed Mutt, alias Jack Smith, perched on the edge of Chipman Hall roof in the process of baptizing Jeff, alias Ikey Kinsman, with a sugar bag filled with water. Jack Smith's name as captain of the Chipman Hall water brigade was evidently destined to make history, while the artist, no doubt, desired to give Ikey his long-needed and well-desrved bath.

But my mirth over the fate of Ikey gave way to sorrow and my smiles to weeping for on the next page I read, "Fate of William Archibald the Great Inventor. I read how Bill had made himself famous by inventing explosives for the British government. He had made himself rich and famous but, at the time of testing his last explosive, which he hoped would put him on the pinnicle of fame, where he would remain in peace, something happened and Bill found himself higher than he expected, not in peace but in pieces. Such is fame.

I was overcome. Great giant sobs shook my frame. Suddenly I heard a soft, sweet woman's voice say in accents of tenderness, "Can I do anything for you, sir?" I looked up and gazed and gazed some more. At my side sat the fairest creature that the fond imagination of the poet has ever pictured. She took me, unresistingly, in her arms and bathed my dripping eyes with her perfumed, lace handkerchief. Suddenly something snapped and, behold, I lay in the arms of Chubby Johnston, and he was bathing my face with water. Horrors! The reaction from the blow on my head made me sick but I managed to stagger back to my room in Chipman Hall with a broken head, a broken spirit, and a broken crowbar. In short, a sadder but a wiser man.

FRANK CHUTE, '13.

# Valedictory, 1913.

R. PRESIDENT, CLASSMATES, FRIENDS,—For four years we have looked forward with a feeling of pleasure to the closing exercises of 1913. We feel a joy now because we have gained our reward; the goal is reached. To-morrow we go out to come back no more as students of Acadia. This thought fills us with sadness. Next October when the students reassemble on "the H[ill" we shall not be among them, but the thought of past joys and successes, twined with hopes of richer blessing yet to come, will cluster round our remembrance of our Alma Mater.

We realize that this is one of the memorable days of our lives. Our past and future seem to blend. We look, now, back to the years of work and play, then ahead into the unknown years before us. To-day we are students; even so shall we be to-morrow; for we are going out into the larger, broader university of the world, where each day will present its problems to be solved, even as they have come to us here.

Our course is finished! Behind are the struggles and the victories. Before is a future unread and unreadable. To-morrow we pass out to this future. As we go we would say a word of farewell.

#### Gentlemen of the Board of Governors,-

As the years have passed you have ever had your hands on the governing wheel of these institutions. Your thoughts have ever been for the welfare of Acadia. Through your efforts her standard has been raised, her facilities improved, until now she stands in the first rank. To you we owe our sincere gratitude for the opportunities we have had here. Those who have preceded us have not fared so well; those who come after us will fare better. May your highest ambitions for our Almer Mater be realized. Whatever you do for her advancement, may it be successful. To you, we say, farewell!

President Cutten, and Gentlemen of the Faculty,—As we leave you to-day we desire to thank you for the care and interest you have shown in our welfare. Through your guidance we have been brought into contact with the best and noblest thoughts of all ages. By your example you have shown us that the truest life is realized by following the highest ideals. You have been ever ready to help us; ready to rejoice in our successes; to give us the benefit

## ACADIA ATHEN. EUM.

of your experience and knowledge. To-day we begin to understand how much we shall miss these things when we have gone from Acadia. We are going out stronger, both morally and intellectually, and with a keen ambition to do something worth while in the world. You have engendered in us a feeling of respect and gratefulness for your kindness and wisdom, all so fully given. In the future, thoughts of our Alma Mater will always bring thoughts of you and what you have done for us. Therefore, in gratitude and friendship, we say farewell!

Friends of Wolfville,—As the classes come and go, each always finds a warm welcome among you. You have shown us only kindness since we first came to Acadia. We are grateful for your kindness and the cordiality with which you have welcomed us back each year. For all you have done to make our stay in Wolfville a pleasant one, we, the class of 1913, thank you, while we bid you a kindly farewell!

Fellow Students,—With keen regret, we say farewell to you to-day, regret that we must leave you and Acadia. We have spent many happy hours with you. The associations of our life on "the Hill" will long remain in our memories.

We have tried to be true to Acadia. We have tried to uphold her glorious standard. May you be true to her always. As students we are heirs of the great past; it is right that we should be the benefactors of the future. We leave you to fill our places, to take up our tasks. May you be successful where we have fallen short.

Keep before you high ideals! Although we do not reach our ideals they show us our deficiency and spur us on to higher and better things. Let us strive earnestly to overcome our failings, that we may conquer. Look to that character, of which man can make but a poor imitation, shown in the life of the one who was spiritually the Great Example. Look to that character in which no blemish has been found in the criticism of nineteen hundred years. There you shall see the realization of your highest hopes and aspirations. In this encouragement we say farewell.

"God bless you, my fellow-students! May He give

Softly the treasure of the years

Into thy bosom; make thee live

The life that knows and sees and hears

The brightest, fairest of the earth-

The certainties of hope and time."

Dear Classmates—Must we, too, say farewell? For four years we have been purposing to stand where we are to-day. Now that we are here, we feel inclined to draw back, even while duty bids us go forward to give the waiting world what we have gained. Let us always have a goal in view. Toward this let us work steadily in the belief that the secret of our success lies in using the opportunities that come to us; in seeking high and noble ends; and in doing "our duty" in that sphere of life to which it shall please God to call us.

Remember: each of us is tried alone; alone we are sifted by the world. Our individual lives are what count. Each must ever be exerting some power for good or for evil, just as a flower bestows its fragrance on the air. May we ever use our power wisely.

Classmates: our paths will not always be easy as we go forth; there will be difficulties for each of us. Let us be thankful for them. They will test our capabilities and strengthen us to persevere. If we fall to rise again we shall have the honor and the crown.

We know of those who are always looking to the past as the golden age. Others look into the future for the fulfilment of all their dreams. Yet others find their golden age in the present, with no thought of past or future. May we be among those who, as they realize the worth of past failures and successes, with hope for the future years, work resolutely at the duties of to-day. Let us go out with gladness in our hearts that we live now and can serve in the present.

> "No stream from its source Flows seaward, how lonely soever its course, But what some land it has gladden'd, No star ever rose And set without influence somewhere. Who knows What earth needs from earth's lowest creature? No life Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife And all life not be purer and stronger thereby. The spirits of just men made perfect on high, The army of martyrs who stand by the throne, And gaze on the face that makes glorious their own. Know this, surely, at last. Hush! the sevenfold heavens to the voice of the spirit, Echo: "He that overcometh shall all things inherit." Classmates, Farewell! Farewell!



# The Graduating Class, 1913.

#### HENRY EMMERSON ALLABY.

## "China is awake! China is awake!"

Allaby hails from Kings County, New Brunswick. From the very first of his course he proved himself to be an ardent supporter of college societies and functions. He was a splendid college man, one of those whom to know better was better to like. He was always willing to do what needed to be done whether he received any of the honor or not. His unfailingly excellent grasp of his course and his constant desire to be helpful to others made him a very godsend to those who were backward in their work. During the first few months of his course he decided to go to the foreign field. Since that time, he has been the most prominent worker for missions in the college. He was very successful as a leader of the student Volunteer Band and was very prominent in the work at the Tabernacle.

Although Allaby was a member of '13, his heart was with '12. Whether or not Allaby will fulfiil the expectations of the class prophet in every particular we do not know. But we do know that if Allaby carries to his mission field the habit which he possessed at Acadia, part, at least, of China, will be awoke.

## PHILIP STEPHEN ANDREWS.

## "Rich in saving common sense."

Phil Andrews is known throughout the Maritime Provinces as an athlete. Like many of the other men from Middleton, he knew baseball when he entered college as well as he knew his A. B. C's. In college he played four years on the college football team, and in his senior year was captain of the team that won the championship of Eastern Canada. He made the class and college basketball and baseball teams throughout his college course and played on class hockey teams on several occasions. He was, indeed, an all round athlete.

But it is not as an athlete but as a mature and sensible college man that Phil will be longest remembered at Acadia. He was president of his class for one term, a member of the student council, and a member of a great many committees, where his sound judgment and executive ability made him especially valuable. Although not a strong student (due to lack of time for application) Phil was strong socially as all who have watched his college course, even from afar, can testify.

## PERCY THORNE ANDREWS.

## "Why what's the rush? . You'll get there soon enough."

After getting his B at McDonald Consolidated School, Middleton, Percy entered Acadia with the class of 1911, and after finishing the freshman year went west. He returned the next year and joined the class of 1912. Owing to other pressing duties he decided to extend his course over another year, and joined the class of 1913 in their senior year. Cool, deliberate, in everything, he was the man to "tail up" behind the scrim and score on the smallest chance, or "pull a baseball team out of a bad hole." Percy has an enviable record in football, basketball, baseball, and track, and was an ardent supporter of co-education.

#### WILLIAM C. ARCHIBALD.

### "Smiled and was silent."

"Bill" graduated from Horton Collegiate Academy in 1909, and entered the class of 1913 as a charter member. His career was, throughout, an uneventful one. He was strongly attracted by the fairer sex, but he never allower his affections to be concentrated upon anyone is particular; his attention seemed to be distributed equally among the Sems. In his senior year, Bill proved to be the most popular and competent official of the Sem's toboggan slide. His studies and sports never interfered with one another. He played a little hockey, a little baseball, and a lot of tennis. To this latter game Bill was always thoroughly devoted, and in his senior year he held the enviable position of college tennis captain. The general opinion was that Bill never killed himself with work, yet he was a good, stead student. Next year he intends to study medicine at Dalhousie. He will then go to McGill. We wish him every success.

#### HORACE R. BISHOP.

## "It is the dim haze of mystery that adds enchantment to pursuit."

Bishop came to us from Berwick. Upon his arrival he had no serious thoughts of carrying on work in college but rather turned his attentions toward the Ladies' Seminary, from which he graduated in Art in 1911. Two years later he took up college work in earnest deserting the 1913 class, then juniors, and joining the sophomores. At the close of that year, he decided to return to his charter class. By so doing, he completed practically all his college work in three years.

Owing to his full course, Bishop found little time to enter into college activities. Unassuming, he was not known by many of the lower classmen. In athletics, he was a valuable representative of his class on the baseball field. For several years he was staff artist for the Athenaeum. At present his purpose is to continue his work in Art. Energetic as he is, and in love with the beautiful, he should be inspired by the broad field before him to the highest possible achievements.

#### AUBREY STERLING BISHOP.

## "There is no joy but calm."

Aubrey was one of the many good students from Berwick who graduated with the class of '13. After a successful career as a teacher in the West, he came to Acadia to study for the ministry. He was one of these sensible fellows who read good literature, talk seriously, and make the most of their college course. His calm logical method of weighing the pro's and con's of things made him a valuable member of his class debating team, which he made on several occasions. He played baseball considerably as outfielder and catcher for his class, and was a prominent member of various important committees of the Y. M. C. A. From the first of his senior year until Christmas he preached in Cape Breton. But he easily finished his work in time for graduation.

> EDWARD MILTON ADDISON BLEAKNEY. "With just enough of learning to misquote."

Since his freshman year "Ema" developed marvellously in every way except stature. He was a good student, had a deep and active interest in the Y. M. C. A., and took a prominent part in class affairs, especially debating. In his junior year he won the Ralph M. Hunt oratorical prize. In his senior year, he was president of his class during the first term, president of the Y. M. C. A., and member of the intercollegiate debating team. At closing, he delivered one of the best orations of recent years. We wish Mr. Bleakney every success as he pursues his life's work in the Christian Ministry.

#### FRANK FOSTER CHUTE.

## "Undoubtedly I played the fool."

"Old Sleuth" was another Berwicker. He was a rather brilliant student, carrying an immense amount of work with no apparent effort whatever. He was young in years (19 on graduation) and very young for his age. He was a good musician and was especially devoted to the work of the orchestra in the latter part of his senior year. He made his class debating team, was a splendid after dinner speaker, and delivered a class prophecy at closing which was generally considered a "corker." "Satan" was practically unknown during his first two years, but was extremely well known during his junior and senior years. As chairman of the Athletic Executive Committee, he performed his duties fearfully and wonderfully, and brought many freshmen into the limelight. He intends to be a doctor. We wish him all success.

## RICHARD G. CLARKE.

## "For many a joke had he."

Dick was a pleasant young fellow upon whom the cares and responsibilities of this world in general, and of Acadia college in particular, sat very lightly. He liked to talk, to tell stories, to laugh, to play tennis, to sing, to walk around the streets and to banish study from the list of his pursuits. He had many friends, and no enemies. He took part in several Sem. recitals, sang for the Athenæum Society on various occasions, and was business manager of the college hockey team in his senior year. He is now a B. Sc. from Acadia.

## LILA VIVIAN CORBETT.

"She is wise, if I can judge of her; And fair she is, if that mine eye be true; And true she is, as she hath proved herself."

Lila Vivian Corbett was one of the sophomore Matriculation girls, who entered college in 1910. All through her course Lila has done her work with thoroughness and has found it easy to maintain her high standard in all its bronches. Her work has not meant mere marks; but has been a continual pleasure, coming from a wider knowledge. Y. W. C. A. and Propylaeum will miss her; for if any help was needed, Lila was always glad to give it. She acted as Secretary of Propylaeum in her sophomore year, and this year has been one of our most efficient presidents. Sports of all kinds were of great interest to her. She was ever ready, both to encourage those actually taking part and to rejoice with them in their victories. Lila was always full of fun and sympathy; thus keeping many a girl from celebrating the time-honored "blue Monday." Now she holds the position of secretary-treasurer of her class for life. With this tie to bring her back to Acadia, we hope she will often return from the "wide, wide, world."

#### W. R. CROWELL.

"Give me but Something whereunto I may bind my heart— Something to love, to clasp, to rest upon."

"Rosie" was a charter member of class of 1913. He came well prepared from the Academy. He early distinguished himself as a devotee of the rink, and he constantly upheld this reputation. Nor was his interest less marked in other college activities, including the sister institution in his freshman year. While not evincing a decided or warm appreciation for subjects of a theological nature, he, nevertheless, showed his ability in biological work. "Rosie" intends returning next year to take advanced work in Biological subjects. He intends to be a professor of biology. He was an excellent student but never studied very hard until his senior year. He had marked executive ability, and was a good writer. He was class historian.

#### LAWRENCE TOWNLEY CURRY.

## "A holy man-in thought, in word, in deed."

"Cuddy" came from Sydney. Although never very preeminent in college life, he was a good student and a good athlete, taking the science course and considerable engineering as a student, and, as an athlete, making the hockey team throughout his college course. He as captain of the class hockey team in his junior year, and college captain in his senior year. He was, also, a devotee to tennis. His social life was well developed, as the town of Wolfville knows. We wish him all success.

#### PERRY BOWLES EATON.

#### "His memory long will live alone in all our hearts."

Perry Eaton came from Canard via Horton Academy. His college course was quiet and in many ways uneventful, but those who knew him will always remember him. He was one of those men whose friendship was truly to be desired. There was no sham, no conceit, no "unsubstantialness" about him. An earnest worker in the Y. M. C.A., he won, by his devotion to duty and his executive ability, many appointments to important committees. He was chairman of the debating committee and president of the Athenæum Society in his senior year. Naturally a good athlete, he seldom became enthusiastic over sports, in which he indulged very sparingly. The best wishes of his host of friends go with him as he completes his education for his life's work as medical missionary.

## Ross C. EATON.

## "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Five years after Ross graduated from high school he came to Acadia from Canard. He almost immediately identified himself very thoroughly with the institutions at Wolfville., not excepting Acadia Seminary. Those who remember him as grave and lonely old senior can appreciate this fact. He made the college football team in his sophomore year, was president of his class during one term of his junior year, made the orchestra, was chairman of the devotional committee of the Y. M. C. A., and was one of the presidents of the Athenaeum Society in his senior year. At the beginning of his sophomore year, Ross "turned ministerial." Since then, he has developed into considerable of a speaker, having made his class debating team on several occasions, and having delivered an oration at closing. Ross had splendid business ability and was a hustler at whatever he undertook. We congratulate Amherst upon acquiring such an efficient assistant Baptist pastor for the ensuing year.

#### ANITA MERLE ELDERKIN.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, And most divinely fair."

Anita entered Acadia as a sophette, having taken the freshman year in the Seminary with the class of '10.

With her bright, cheerful ways, she soon won for herself many friends. She never allowed her studies to interfere with the pleasures of college life. Even on rush days, when the work had accumulated, she always had time to visit and chat with the girls.

Anita took a great interest in Mathematics, that bugbear of the freshman, throughout her college course. Any term like "O<sup>2</sup>" was sure to arouse her atention at once.

Besides taking a college course, she found time to take Elocution at the Seminary, from which she was graduated this year.

She was always a willing and active worker in all phases of college life, taking a prominent part in all college plays and Propylaeum entertainments, thus making excellent use of her Seminary course.

We shall miss Anita from our social circle.

## HAROLD ROBBINS HALEY.

# "Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

St. Stephen contributed Harold Haley as a charter member to the class of 1913. He immediately proved himself to be student of remarkable ability. Those who knew him throughout his college course considered him a prodigy at assimilating knowledge. But he chose rather to be an all round college man that to "agonize" very much over his work. He entered into all phases of college life, and was a whole hearted supporter of all the societies, where his excellent executive ability won him places upon many important committees. He set a good example in track by trying everything until he found his place in the hurdles. He was an excellent baseball player, making both college and class teams. In his senior year he played right wing on the college hockey team, and served as Personal Editor on the *Athenœum* staff. He delivered an oration at Comencement.

He plans to enter the lumber business in St. Stephen. Knowing him as we do, we feel sure that he cannot but be successful.

## RAYMOND R. HALEY.

## "He talked and whistled and sang of love, And the little bird sang, too."

Acadia owes the St. John High School a debt of gratitude for sending us "Bubbles." He left home singing, reached Wolfville whistling, and has sung, smiled, and whistled his way through ever since. His musical voice won him a place on the college quartette; his sunny disposition, numerous friends.

A good sport, he made the class hockey team all four years, and was class basketball captain in his junior year.

A shrewd eye for business was another asset. Seldom or never has Acadia had a more efficient business manager, both of *Athenacum* and football team. High marks, too, would have been easy for "Bubbles," but his "outside coure" required so much time there was little left for the regular college work. Oh, he was the all round college man all right! Upon leaving college Ray intends to engage in business with his father. We wish him all success.

#### ARTHUR GRENVILLE HIRTLE.

"There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the grass."

After being taught for several years at Normal School and at Pictou Academy, Arthur took his turn at teaching; finally, he left the principalship of Lockeport Academy to come to Acadia. He entered the junior year of the B. Sc. course with the class of '13. Though always up to his ears in work he distinguished himself as a "jolly good fellow," and his splendid voice and jovial manner made him a general favorite. He was a member of the best college quartette ever heard at Acadia, and always took part in any musical entertainment going.

We are sure our good wishes will be fulfilled by the success due his talents.

#### JAMES LORIMER ILSLEY.

#### "Of studie took he most cure and most hede."

Ilsley was fifteen year old when he came from Berwick to Acadia to join the class of 1913. Here he soon won an enviable reputation as a scholar. Besides dividing the Mathematics prize, he made the highest general class average in his freshman year. This high standing he continued to maintain during the remainder of his course. He also carried off the Sir Frederick Borden essay prize in both the junior and senior years, and in his senior year he won the oratorical contest and was awarded the Governor-General's medal.

As a debater and orator Ilsley ranked high. He took prominent part in the interclass contests, and his clear, convincing arguments, and forceful delivery made him an exceptionally hard man for an opponent to face. Three times the intercollegiate team found him a valuable member, and twice he acted as its leader in a most efficient manner. Acadia will miss him in debate.

His willingness to assume responsibility and his well-known executive ability commanded general respect and brought him many important positions in connection with college life. He was a strong member of the *Athenœum* staff during his sophomore and junior years, and in his senior year served ably as editor-in-chief. When the first students' council was elected last all, Illsley was chosen president, a position which he filled most creditably. Recently, he was honoured by being appointed life president of his class.

He expects to do office work in Kentville next year. His energy and capacity for leadership spell success for him in his chosen profession of law.

## WM. LEROY KINSMAN.

## "Deeds not words."

After spending a year at Windsor Collegiate Academy "Roy" attended Truro Academy, where he obtained his A, entering college as a sophomore in the fall of 1910. His college career was a successful one, but he did not come into prominence until his senior year, during which he acted as exchange editor for the Athenæum, and proved himself a successful business manager for Acadia's track team. He is of a rather quiet, pleasing disposition, and we feel sure that his career as a lawyer, which profession he intends to follow, will be a successful one.

#### HARRY P. LOCKHART.

## "The happiest days of life."

Joining the class of 1913 in his sophomore year, Hantsport's contribution proved a strong addition.

Harry was a strong student, specializing in coming in strong on the home stretch. He had attended the Academy in Truro and thus, by doing a little extra work, made up for the first year in college. He was energetic. Not satisfied with the college work alone, he accepted the position of teacher of English branches in the Academy and filled the position satisfactorily during his junior and senior years, also acting as monitor there during the latter year. "Happy" Harry he was called, and "happy" he was, whether as pedagogue, student, at track, or as stonewall point for the undefeated Innocents' hockey team. That he was well liked by all is putting it mildly, and all who have been associated with him, join in best wishes for the future.

## JOHN FREMONT LOGAN.

#### "Why should we toil alone?"

J. Fremont, a reserved and somewhat retiring chap from busy Amherst, joined the class of 1913 as a sophomore. From the first, he took an active interest in all college work. Fremont was a thorough, persistent and painstaking student. Handicapped by a long absence from any kind of educational institution before he entered college, he buckled down to work in magnificient style and did wonders in the three years of his stay at Acadia. Beside working off about four years' work, he made his class debating team, went into the oratorical contest, and found time for a brief but happy period of intensive rather than extensive social enjoyment in connection with the public school system of the Province. His was a deep, philosophic nature. He was full of iron doggedness and grim determination, which qualities made him universally respected, as is testified by his election to the presidency of his class for one term of his senior year. He intends to return to Acadia for 1913-4, where he will study biology, preparatory to a life's work in that subject.

#### ORMOND OSCAR LYONS.

## "Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil."

In the fall of 1909, an aggressive looking chunk of a chap with fearless, brown eyes and an outward shove to his "get-out-of-my-way" chin might have been seen elbowing his way through the crowd of sophomores, juniors, and seniors who thronged the Wolfville platform. This was the redoubtable and incorrogible O<sup>2</sup> Lyons, of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, farmer, destined to spend four happy and care-free years at Acadia. Apparently disgruntled but really in high spirits O<sup>2</sup> always slept as late as he liked in the morning, studied as little as he liked through the day, and walked as late as he liked at night. Honors came to him: he was once class president, he was a brilliant player on two or three college football teams, he was a dreaded basketball player, a fire eating member of the Chipman Hall House Committee, and a successful captain of Acadia's victorious track team this year. What more could anyone ask? Yet O<sup>2</sup> was a pessimist-not really, of course, but apparently Cheer up, old sport! As a massive and mountainous country M. D., your lines are sure to fall in pleasant places.

#### JOHN ALEXANDER MCDONALD.

"East is east and west is west And never the twain shall meet, And neither in one nor in the other Should the Tories get a single seat." You may not think it from the name, but John was one of the staunchest Grits that Upper Dyke Village or any other place ever sent to the traditionally conservative halls of dear old Acadia. John had use for anyone but a Tory. Nevertheless, Grits and Tories united in voting him a remarkably able college man. He was president of the freshman class in his freshman year, chairman of innumerable committees throughout his course, and president of the athletic, and a member of the student council in his senior year. He was a hustler, but not hot-headed; a fighter, but not a fire-brand; a married man (from the end of his junior year), but a jolly good fellow. John is now farming in Canard. It is up the people of the Cornwallis Valley in general and of the Liberal party in particular, to realize that John Alexander McDonald is one of their coming men.

### ALAN KENNETH MAGNER.

#### "I never trouble trouble until trouble troubles me."

Magner drifted over the line from Schenectady to join the class of '13 in the sophomore year. From the start he was an all round college man, a good student, active in athletic sports, ever zealous in the work of the Y. M. C. A., and upholding the honour of his class on the debating platform.

In his junior year he won second place in the Ralph M. Hunt oratorical contest. He will be missed in the Athenæum Society, where he acted as president for one term during his senior year.

In spite of all the demands of college life, the Sem. also held its attraction for Magner.

He intends pursuing theological studies with a view to entering the Presbyterian ministry. Wherever he goes, he is sure of success, and he carries with him cur very best wishes.

#### CAROLINE NEILL.

#### "Steadfast, immovable."

We early became convinced that Caroline had a conscience and, moreover, sufficient will-power to obey its mandates. Once she was convinced that anything was wrong, no power on earth could induce her to indulge in it. She won and held the respect of all who knew her. In her junior year, she was vice-president of the Propylaeum Society. Throughout her college course she was interested in anything that pertained to missionary work, and in her senior year was chairman of the missionary committee.

Caroline has qualities which will enable her to fight the battle of life successfully. We are satisfied that her unswerving devotion to duty will accomplish, in her case, all the happy results which Wordsworth sets forth in his delightful "Ode."

#### LENA MAY NOWLAN.

#### "Who mixed reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."

Lena joined the class of 1913 in her sophomore year, graduating from the Seminary. She proved very soon that she had the true Acadia spirit. Every phase of college life claimed her attention.

In basketball her unerring shot and "height" will be hard to replace, while her ability as a reader always gave her a prominent part in college dramatics. She took an active part in the Propylaeum and Y. W. C. A.

Her work as a student ranked high. At the time of her graduation from college she graduated in elocution from the Seminary. Further, she delivered her oration at convocation. We wish her every success.

#### WILLIAM PITT POTTER.

## "He was a verray parfit gentil knight."

Pitt came from Canning five years ago to join '12. Last year he took his B. Sc. degree. This year he completed his Arts course. Pitt is a Liberal. If you want proof of this fact, talk to him on any subject for the space of one minute, (no longer is needed,) or apply for information to the Young Men's Liberal Club of Wolfville, of which organization Mr. Potter was and is president. Pitt intends to study law. He should make a great success. At any rate, our best wishes go with him.

## EDWARD WILLIAM PRISK.

## "In Mathematics he was greater Than Tycho Brahe or Erra Pater."

Ed hailed from Idaho and come direct to H. C. A. Graduating from there he entered Acadia with the class of 1913. And he has been here ever since, manufacturing electrical machines and fossilizing; a thorough scientist and well derserving his B. Sc. Under his presidency the Science Club in 1912-13 had the most successful and prosperous year in its history. Specially interested in geology, Prisk seems well fitted for his work as mining engineer.

#### GRACE PRISK.

## "And still we gaze, and still the wonder grows, That one small head can carry all she knows."

Miss Prisk came to us from Dalhousie College just in time to join the class of '13 in its senior year. The institutions on the hill were not unknown to her, however, for she had been an unwearying student at the Seminary before commencing duties in Halifax.

In the short time Grace has been with us she has proved to be an eager, enthusiastic "seeker after knowledge." This zest was not confined to preparing class work, but served to keep her in touch with the great world beyond.

Kind, unselfish, and always auxious to help, she was a friend in need both to the culprit who "hadn't looked at a word of the lesson" and also as chairman of many strenuous committees.

We hear that the "States", the land of her birth, is calling her and we wish that every success may follow her in her chosen career.

## GWENDOLYN VAUGHN SHAND.

## "Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low. An excellent thing in woman."

Gwendy entered the class of 1913 in her sophomore year, after graduating from the Seminary. Her executive ability was early recognized and often was she placed on different committees. In her junior year she was vice-president of Propylaeum and in her senior year president of that society. She was also a strong support in Y. W. C. A., where she will be greatly missed.

Athletics appealed to Gwen. During her senior year she made the basketball team.

But above everything else she was a bright and clever student, making a high standing in all her work, and graduating with honours.

Thus she was a true college girl, entering into all phases of college life.

Whatever work she may take up we feel assured of her success, and know that she will keep up the reputation she won at college. Gwendy's motto, by the way, was "Better late than never," and strongly did she adhere to it.

#### JOHN ROSS SMITH.

## "Did nothing in particular and did it well."

"Jack" is one of Cape Breton's illustrious men. He entered college as a freshman in the fall of '09. He allowed his studies to interfere but little with his college course. He kept rather to himself and was not well known to the majority of the fellows. Nevertheless, he was ever pleased to act as host to any friends who wished to while away a few hours in harmless amusement. "Jack" believed in keeping in touch with local affairs and on Saturday afternoons he might have been seen wending his way toward the sister institution. He took little part in athletics until his junior year, when he made his class basketball and baseball teams, and was captain of the latter team in his senior year. We understand that he intends somewhat remarkable mathematical ability should stand him in good stead in this calling.

## AUDLEY RICHARDSON.

## "He was full of joke and jest."

"Aud" was another of the '12 men who joined the class of '13 for the purpose of graduating in Arts. During his senior year in Arts, Audley worked considerably, played hockey and baseball not a little, and indulged, to a large degree, in his old vocation of making and singing songs. When Aud wasn't blue, no one else could be, because he was a genuine wit, and a master hand at the art of laughter production. His many friends wish him every success at whatever he choose to undertake.

#### LLOYD MCKNIGHT JOHNSTON.

## "Ah, why should life all labor be?"

This North Sydney prodigy overburdened with a name too heavy for a man his size entered the class of '13 in his sophomore year, on an A from Colchester Academy.

His dramatic talents were of the first order. The youngest member of his class he made a tremendous hit as "Baby" in '13's sophomore entertainment. In his senior year "Chubby" showed marked athletic ability, playing a star game as right wing on the "Innocents," the Chipman Hall hockey champions.

His success as a student assures him a prosperious future.

## MYRTLE GLADYS VANWART.

#### "All grace summed up and closed in little."

Myrtle came in from the Seminary in the fall of 1910. Under the jurisdiction of the principal while there she developed a great fondness for Bible, and for scriptural names such as Philip, Stephen and Andrew. Myrtle entered into athletics, social life, and studies with equal vigor, and did well everything that she undertook. She was one of the two representatives of the Acadia Y. W. C. A. at the Muskoka conference last summer; basketball captain of a most successful team in her senior year, and representative of the co-eds. on the students' council. It is sad to lose such a happy and energetic spirit from our midst. We hope that horn of plenty may always be overflowing with success and happiness for her.

LULU DEBLOIS ZWICKER.

"A smile for all, a welcome glad, A' jovial, coaxing way she had."

Lu came to us from her home in Bear River in 1909. She brought with her a bright and winning manner which won for her many friends throughout her college course. She was very fond of sports, and in her senior year was one of Acadia's best players on the girls' basketball team. Not only in sports did she shine, but also in Y. W. C. A. As its president she carried the Association through the year 1912-13 very successfully. Lu was a great girl for having a good time, and especially was this true of her sophomore year.

Her presence will be much missed at Acadia, but we wish her every success in her work of teaching, and hope her course at Acadia will prove very useful to her when she goes out into the "wide, wide, world."

# prizes.

THE Athenzeum offers a Prize of five dollars to the student of Acadia College, Seminary or Academy, presenting the most suitable design for a cover for this magazine next term. Designs for the headings of the various columns, Month, Editorial, etc, are also open to competition, although no prizes can at present be announced for these. In every case the cuts now in use will be considered in the competition. As a hint to competitors, we would say, that for a cover, scroll designs, without columus or buildings, will probably be most popular. We want something new and attractive; students, keep this in mind in the spare moments during vacation !

# The Acadía Athenxum

VOL. XXXIX. WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1913 No. 8.

J. L. ILSLEY, 1913, Editor-in-Chief.

H. R. HALEY, '13. E. P. EVELEIGH, '14. C. W. THORNE, '15.
W. R. KINSMAN, '13. MARY RAYMOND, '14. MARY JENKINS, '15. HORACE R. BISHOP, Staff Artist.

C. PRESTON ILSLEY, '14, Business Manager.

Assistants:-G. B. PAGE, '15. H. COX, '16.



We are glad to have had the privilege of being connected with this paper for the college year 1912-13. We began in October with certain more or less hazy ideals, which we somewhat thoughtlessly expressed in our "Pointers to Contributors" in the

November issue. These "pointers" straightway called down upon our heads the wrath of divers and sundry literary **The** personages who contended that the said "pointers" were **Year.** worthy only of a place in a Sunday supplement. We

smiled an inserutable smile and continued our downward course. Inexpedient jokes made their appearance, indiscreet editorials met with severe and learned censure, inaccurate personals were deservedly condemned, an able contemporary chastised us with severest castigations for publishing a somewhat bigoted religious article, and one professor was frank enough to inform us that a very appreciable quantity of low grade material had, of late, found its way into the Acadia Athenæum. On the other hand several subscribers have expressed their appreciation



THE STAFF OF THE ACADIAN ATHENAEUM, 1912-13.

Edson Graham Photo.

## ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

of certain features of the paper in letters which have lightened the darkness of our editorial despair with rays of consolation. These criticisms-favorable and adverse-have helped us to understand a little better what college students and college graduates want in this magazine. Moreover, the weary grind of vain persuasions, futile appeals, and nerve-racking proof-reading has also had its advantages. It has taught us to appreciate the position of an editor; it has re-emphasized the value of original ideas; and it has brought us into touch with a large number of the cultured men and women whom Acadia numbers among her alumni and alumnæ. To all those who have contributed to the paper during the year we extend our thanks. Among these are Dr. G. B. Cutten, Prof. Shirley J. Case, Dr. J. C. Hemmeon, Prof. W. E. MacNeill, Rev. Geo. C. F. Kierstead, Prof. J M Shortliffe, Coach Chas R. Chipman, Prof. R. P. Clarkson, Mr. C. F. Crandall, Dr. W. Sherwood Fox Dr. M. S. Read, Dr. J Austen Bancroft, Dr E Gordon Bill, Dr G. Walter Fiske, Mr. John Bradford, Mr. John Edmund Barss, Rev. Dr. D. A. Steele, Rev. R. Osgood Morse, Dr. Everett W. Sawyer, Mr. Arthur Hunt Chute, Miss Jean S. Halev, Mr. Harvey T. Reid. not to speak of many undergraduates, among whom J. G. McKay is deserving of special mention, not only for his splendid poems but also for his successful ventures in the realm of prose. The competitive system of selecting the editors, operated in conjunction with a liberal prize system, has worked execellently. The students have taken a real and active interest in their magazine. And if everything goes as well next year as we expect it to go, the editors for 1913-14 need have no fear of producing an unsatisfactory publication.

# Dr. Jones.

FTER more than fifty years of faithful service, our beloved Dr. Jones is now retiring from his labors and severing his conection with the institution, which he so long has loved and served. It would be superfluous for us to give any extended review of the activities of Dr. Jones, during the last half century. It is sufficient to say that he has left the impression of his noble character upon every true man or woman who has studied beneath him. At the anniversary exercises this year, speaker after speaker

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referred in the most feeling terms to what their association with Robert VonClure Jones, had meant to them. And every graduate as well as every student, who thinks at all or who feels at all, must be thankful for Dr. Jone's life and work, and sad in the contemplation of his retirement.

# Deceased.

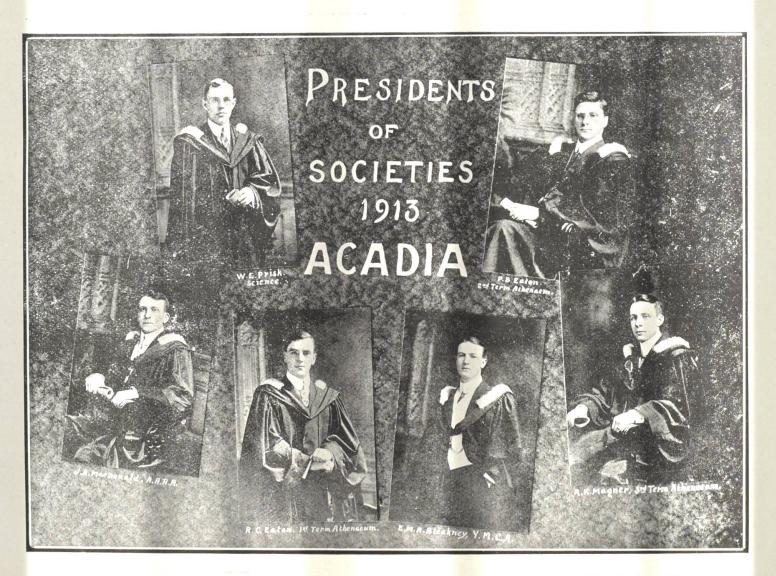
Among the graduates of Acadia whose death, during the year, has received either little or no mention in the Personal column of the *Athenœum*, two stand out with great prominence; viz., Mr. W. L. Barss of Dartmouth, and Rev. J. W. Bancroft of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. Brass, whose death took place on September 9th, 1912, in Dartmouth, was a member of the firm of King and Barss, and one of the most favorably known barristers of Halifax and vicinity. A son of the late John W. Barss of Wolfville, William L. Barss was born in 1851, and graduated from Acadia University in 1872. He has always been a warm friend and supporter of the institutions at Wolfville, to which he sent all his children at different times. He is survived by four sons and one daughter: Edwin, Baptist minister, Hamilton, N. Y.; Gordon, Baptist missionary to India; Geoffrey, studying medicine; Walter, studying law; and Mrs. H. O'C. Baker of Dartmouth. Mr. Barss will be missed, not only as an active and prominent participant in civic and church affairs in the town of Dartmouth, but as a supporter of and visitor to Acadia, whose closing exercises he took delight in attending from year to year. To every true Acadian, his life should be an example and an inspiration.

Rev. Mr. Bancroft died at Pleasant Valley on March 30th, 1913. He, also, was a graduate and strong friend of Acadia, and the father of several Acadia graduates. Among these may be mentioned Dr. Jos. Austin Bancroft, Messrs. George and Merle Bancroft, and Miss Helen Bancroft. Of Mr. Bancroft, personally, it is difficult to say too much. As a preacher, as a pastor, as a man, he was able, fearless, respected and beloved. As an Acadia graduate, he manifested the deepest interest in his Alma Mater, being for a number of years a member of the University Senate. A contributor to the Maritime Baptist wrote truly when, referring to Mr.



ACADIA DEBATING TEAM, 1913. (Winners of Dalhousie-Acadia Debate). Edson Graham Photo.



Edson Graham Photo

Bancroft, he penned these words: "Such men are sure to be missed when they fall, for they are all too rare in these days. Honest, sincere, genuine and true, he has left behind him a stainless record. His ahildren may well honor him, for what he was in himself and what he was to them. The ministry has lost a valued member and the denomination a worthy son."

# The Reunions.

T was in 1913 that the classes of '08, '03, '98, '93, '88, '83, '78, '73, '68, etc., etc., as far back as it was possible to go, were supposed to meet once more in the classic halls of old Acadia to enjoy what are known as class reunions. With few exceptions, these reunions were a splendid success. Five out of seven members of the class of '78 returned to their Alma Mater and carried off the reunion cup. Concerning the reunion of this class we have the following description from the pen of Rev. Dr. J. Alfred Faulkner, Acadia '78, Professor of Church History in Drew Theological Seminary Madison, N. J.:--

THE REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '78.

With the exception of the Rev. Trueman Bishop in the State of Washington, and teacher Matthew Richey Tuttle of Swarthmore, Saskatchewan, all the members of '78 met on Wolfville's sun-kissed hill (where is there another college in the world which commands so glorious a prospect?) during the last commencement, viz., pastor Raleigh Bishop of Bayleston, Guysboro Co., ex-pastor E. Pryor Coldwell of Bridgetown, judge Williard O. Wright of Hopewell Cape, N. B., pastor Dr. Burton W. Lockhart of Manchester, N. H., and your humble servant of Madison, N. J. There was many a pleasant talk and reminiscence, a renewed pledge of love to the old college, a gathering at Graham's for a class picture after 35 toilsome years, but there were no formal meetings. In fact Wright had to leave on Monday afternoon and Lockhart on Wednesday morning. It was worth a journey from New Jersey to hear Lockhart's stimulating, interesting and even brilliant, baccalaureate sermon, with its lights from many fields. Then we had a beautiful hour with our dear Professors Jones and Tufts, still hale and active 35 years after we dropped Demosthenes and Green's History in 1877;

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besides the cordial greeting of the President, the making new friends of the new Professors, and all the wonder of the trees in God's new spring in old Horton Valley. JOHN ALFRED FAULKNER, '78.

Although not a large percentage of the total number of the members of 1883 were present, '83's reunion was a most enjoyable one, as is evidenced by the following description by the Rev. W. C. Goucher of St. Stephen, N. B.:

#### THE REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '83.

Of the class of '83 nine of its eleven members are living. Only two of this number found it convenient to be present at the reunion of the class; these were A. L. Powell of Gaspereau, and W. C. Goucher of St. Stephen. Expressions of regret at their inability to be present were received from O. C. S. Wallace of Baltimore, the distinguished leader of the Class, T. S. Rogers, K. C., of Halifax, and I. W. Corey of Kenosha, Wis. On Tuesday morning the two members present enjoyed a drive through the beautiful Gaspereau Valley; on Wednesday they were joined by F. A. Shand of Windsor, a member of the class in its freshman and sophomore years. Mr. Shand at present is one of the governors of the university. As this trio recalled their days together on the "Hill" and recounted the changes which the intervening years have brought, they felt that new chords of friendship had been struck and the ties of class relationship had been more closely drawn together than ever before. At the Alumni dinned, Mr. Goucher spoke in response to the toast to his class, and in the course of his address alluded to the recent death of a loved and honored member of the class, Mr. Charles W. Williams of Los Angeles, California, and paid a fitting tribute to a truly noble soul. W. C. G. '83.

The reunion of '93 was of such an exceptional nature that we have considered ourselves justified in giving more space to its description than to the descriptions of the other reunions. Rev. Mr. Saunders has supplied the facts, while Mr. Starratt has recanvassed the situation in a somewhat original manner:

#### THE REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '93.

This class held a reunion on the twentieth year after graduation. The class numbered twenty, having two ladies among the

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number. Nine attended the reunion, viz., J. E. Wood, LL. B., Halifax; E Harts Nichols, LL. B., Digby; A. M. Wilson, LL. B., Manchester, N. H.; F. M. Munroe, and H. J. Starratt, Orchardists, of the Annapolis Valley; R D. Bentley, M. D., Wallace, N. S.; W. D. Harris, M. D., Lynn, Mass.; J. C. Chesley, City Assessor, St. John, N. B.; Rev. H H Saunders, River Glade, N B.

As a celebration the class held an automobile parade through the town and college grounds with banners and horns, saluting old professors and classes. A challenge was read from the platform of College Hall challenging all the reunion classes to a baseball game or any other sport. The challenge was accepted by the class of '03 to a series of races. '93 won 24 to 20.

Later, there was an effort to get a unit composed of all graduates to play '93. The rain prevented the class from distinguishing itself in this event.

A motor ride was taken to Kentville and class banquet held at the Trask House; toasts and speeches relating to student days filled the hour.

The class occupied the east end platform during anniversary and, at the close, announced an offering of two thousand dollars to the college. The Alumni kindly arranged a special table for the class at the dinner in Chipman Hall.

The reunion closed with a lunch the same evening.

H. H. S. '93.

A Bib we lack—A Bib we lack Vive l'Acadie.A Bib we lack—A Bib we lack The class of '93.

Up and down Main Street, across College Avenue, back of the old college, over to Chipman Hall, up in front of the Sem, and around to see and *hear* the college girls, all the way around they went, that old class of '93—skylarking like sophomores, and making themselves seen and heard.

Their chaplain's duties were arduous enough, but he did good work and his successful prayers for rain, the afternoon for the baseball game, were thoroughly appreciated.

'93, the most unrighteous class that ever passed through Acadia's doors (there were only three parsons on their pay roll, praise be) was represented at their 20th anniversary by nine men and a half.

That half graduate, who formerly played quarter, was a whole man however, and a full colonel. All lawyers, doctors, landsharks and farmers were lead by the Boss across the Bay, and he certainly lead them in devious ways: joy riding, smashing into ditches, and towing in a lame duck at 3 a . m.—these were the results of his exuberance rather than of Harts flooding his carburetor with cheap gasoline.

They owned the whole show. The keys (not the kind that Rock used to sell) of the town were presented them on a platter of No. 3 Ben Davis. (Vide Royal Menu.) The president of the Alumni was a '93 man. The college president, himself a mere freshman when '93 donned their ermine, still looked upon them with awe and wonder. (Wonder what they'll do next?) The town mayor, turned out at midnight or later, was thankful to hold a lantern to assist their festivities. And Daddy Oliver showed a wider expanse of ivories than was his accustomed wont, as he opined that they had "a little more spice than the college gentlemen have now." Wolfville—"home of retired Christians vainly implored the chaplain to remain, both as a souvenir of '93 as well as to complete their half century of sky pilots.

Well, be good to yourselves, boys— and come back—the whole bunch of you in '18.

Palma non sine pulvere 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Cadia, '93 Not a bit larger would we be Than the 21 of '93—Ra-a-ah.

H. J. S. '93.

The class of '98 had a most successful reunion. Eight members were present. Rev. A. F. Newcombe, St. John, N. B.; Rev. C. W. Rose, Brantford, Ont.; W. L. Hall, M. P. P., Liverpool. N. S.; Rev. A. H. Whitman, Billtown, N. S.; A.rthur S. Burns, M. D., Kentville, N. S.; Mrs. Mills, Annapolis Royal, N. S.; Mrs. Fowler, Sackville, N. B., and Miss Ada Hayes, Wolfville, N. S. Although, as Mr. Newcombe in his speech at the Alumni banquet said, the members of '98, unlike those of '93, were not extremely demonstrative after their arrival in Wolfville and "did not think it worth while to repeat their sophomore pranks at their class reunion," this reunion was a most enjoyable one.

The other classes whose numbers end in 3 and 8 were represented lightly, if at all. That 1903, however, was as "game" as usual was shown by their acceptance of 1893's challenge and by the ensuing track meet. Altogether the first reunion year at Acadia was a great success.



1914 DEBATING TEAMS.

# The Students' Concert.

THE annual concert, under the auspices of the Acadia Amateur Athletic Association, was given in College Hall on Saturday evening, May 23rd. Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was unfavorable, the hall was filled. This large and appreciative audience listened to one of the best concerts ever given at Wolfville. The concert was given by the Acadia Orchestra, conducted by Miss Edna Estelle Hall of Acadia Seminary staff; and the Acadia Male Quartette, under the direction of Miss Ida I. Wilson of Acadia Seminary staff; assisted by Miss Beatrice Langley, Violin Soloist; Miss Ida I. Wilson, contralto; Miss Margaret Manning, reader; Mr. Elden L. Henshaw, bass; and Miss Theresa Frantz, accompanist. The music was of high standard, and the audience was enraptured. Space does not permit an account of the individual performances, but a pleased audience bore testimony to the general opinion that the talent displayed on this occasion did credit not only to Wolfville and Acadia Seminary, but also to the Maritime Provinces there represented. H. E. A. '13.

## Baccalaureate Sunday.

B ACCALAUREATE Sunday formed a promising opening for commencement week. In spite of the dull weather, an immense crowd was pressing about the doors of College Hall long before the hour for the morning service had arrived. At fifteen minutes to eleven, the whole student body, dressed in gowns, filed into the hall, taking their seats in the main body of the building. They were followed by throngs of visitors, and when president Cutten opened the meeting there was not even standing room. The Acadia orchestra, led by Miss Hall of the Seminary, furnished the instrumental music for the service. After the opening hymn, Rev. H. H. Saunders offered the invocation, which was followed by the reading of the first Psalm. The whole student body then arose and sang Luther's great hymn beginning, "A mighty fortress is our God." Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Newcomb, after which the college quartette very effectively rendered the "Lord's Prayer" in response. President Cutten in well chosen words then introduced the speaker, Rev. Burton W. Lockhart, D. D., of the First Congregational Church, Manchester, N. H.

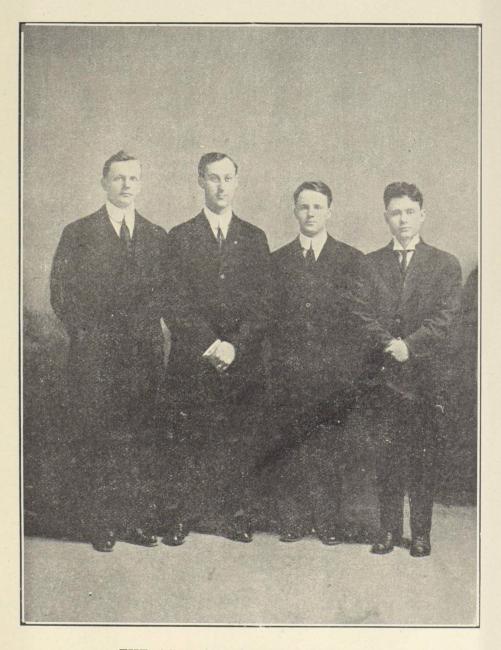
Dr. Lockhart chose as his text the third verse of the one hundred and third psalm, "Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that they youth is renewed like the eagles." His theme was God's promise of everlasting youth.

It is not pleasant to think of becoming old, to think of the sting of mortal things. There is nothing greater to think than that God will keep us immortally young. Jesus said He had eternal life to offer which is "to know Him the only true God." Physically, man *must* grow old. Try as he may the most he can do is to keep off the inevitable hour. "So far as I am animal I am old even when young; so far as I am spirit I am young even when I am old."

Everlasting youth can be obtained only through the "new birth." It is hard for us to comprehend the meaning of this metaphor, but we may think of it as a change from one state to another. A man may be reborn a demoniac as well as God-like. He may come to that state where his whole purpose is to find his body with vituals and his soul with revenge. Contrasted with such a life is one that is born from above and which feeds on the things of God. The speaker said he knew of no other way to be born into that happier realm than to believe in Jesus and his gospel. The "new birth" is God's life in a man.

Childhood and youth resemble immortal life in two ways, in growth and in trust. The trust in parenthood in a child becomes hero worship in a young man. True hero worship is the worship we give to the free soul in its victory over sin, death, and meanness. When the soul grows up it rests on divine fatherhood in the great eternal, divine fact; and that spirit of divine trust keeps us everlastingly young. Here the speaker talked of faith, and went on to say that faith is the belief that the invisible is just as real and far more real than that which is tangible. Its complement is the hope for the final triumph of God over evil. He then went on to prove that faith has its basis in fact. The great power from which all things proceed must either be spiritual or material. We are convinced that there is rational mind in the world, and it is far more reasonable than not to believe that that which produced the rational mind must have been a rational spirit. But reason can carry us only a part of the way and then we must rest on faith.

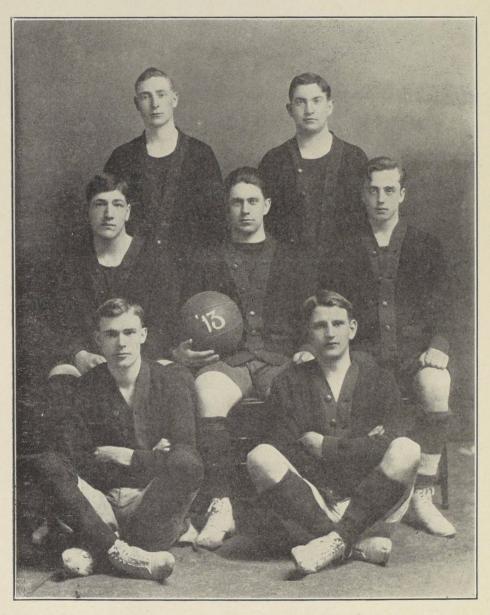
The next point which the speaker set forth was the way in which the spirit works to keep us young. The Christian life delivers us from degrading sensualism by teaching us to explore the empire of the soul. Whatever we learn to do with the soul keeps us young, for the soul never grows old. If we love with the soul we love for-



THE ACADIA QUARTETTE, 1912-13. Edson Grah. Photo.



THE ACADIA ORCHESTRA, 1912-13.



ACADIA BASKET-BALL TEAM, 1912-13. Edson Graham Photo.

ever. The preacher then addressed more particularly the young graduates, and closed with the folowing exhortation: "Keep your ear sensitive t othe music of the river of eternity which is the voice of God in your own soul. This is everlasting youth."

The congregation then arose and sang the hymn "Crown Him with many crowns," after which Dr. Alfred Chpiman, of the class of fifty-five and the oldest living graduate of the college, pronounced the benediction.

Dr. Lockhart fulfilled the highest expectations of his audience. He is one of our own graduates, belonging to the class of '78, and we all feel very grateful for his visit with us.

Sunday evening another large audience assembled in College Hall in the evening for the service conducted by the Acadia Y. M. C. A. The president of the Association, Mr. Hovey, presided, and on the platform with him were Rev. J. D. McLeod of the class of 1911, and Rev. A. B. Cohoe, M. A., pastor of the first Baptist church of Halifax. A large male choir, composed of members of the Y. M. C. A., led the singing. After the singing of the opening hymn followed by scripture reading, Mr. McLeod led in fervent prayer. A hearty welcome in behalf of the Association was extended to Mr. Cohoe, the speaker of the evening. Mr. Cohoe then arose and, after expressing his appreciation in more earnestness than words, began to speak from the first few verses of the eighteenth chapter of Matthew. His message to us was that which Jesus brought to his hearers when he set before them the little child; an appeal for the recognition of the proper service of the soul.

The disciples of Jesus were engaged in a dispute as to who should be the greatest in the kingdom of Heaven. This animal tendency of seeking for personal aggrandizement is still in the hearts of men. One may seek culture merely through selfish motives, but, after all, it is worse than useless if the powers of culture are not brought into the soul and made to express themselves in real life. They are of no real service to us if they only serve to tickle the senses. Let the politician bring his profession into the service of the little child on the street. Let the business man make his business yield dividends to boys and girls, to society, to God. All life expresses itself in terms of power to bring life to the child, for in the child are the possibilities of all human life. Struggle only for self to the end, then try to grasp all you have from the chase and you find it is all gone and your own soul is left to starve.

The preacher said he could not promise earthly riches to all who would be true. Riches depend on other capabilities and are entirely apart from this sphere. One may become rich and still be true to himself, but if he does anything at the expense of other lives, he does violence to his own soul. If I teach a boy to lie or steal I have done violence to myself. The true life is not always easy. Physical hardships are not the greatest. Paul's greatest consecration was not when be bared his back to receive the stripes, but when he declared himself willing to be called a fool for Christ's sake. Inward trials are the hardest trials, and we must be prepared to reckon with the lean moments, the lean hours, the lean years.

But the greatest friendships are the friendships of soul with soul. That which exalts the home is the binding together of human souls. Jesus saw in the child the possibilities and worth of the soul. The challenge which Jesus flings out to us is that, in spite of all opposing forces of the world we keep faithful in the service to the soul. A. A. H. '14.

## Class Day Exercises.

#### Tuesday morning, May 27, 1913.

C HIRTEEN is regarded an unlucky number. However, the Fates favored the class of '13, for the drizzling rain and lowering skies of the preceding days yielded for the time

being to a flood of golden sunlight as the many friends assembled in College Hall to enjoy the class day exercises. To the strains of the entrance march, rendered by the Misses Jennie Prescott and Jennie DeWitt, the grave old seniors took their places on the college platform for their final class meeting.

Mr. J. L. Ilsley, class president, in one of his characteristic addresses, easy, flowing, and to the point, bade the visitors welcome. The ordinary routine of class business followed, reading of minutes, roll call, and election of life officers.

The formalities over, Miss Gwendoline Shand of the graduating class favored us with a vocal solo; a fitting selection, a song of "farewell."

Mr. Wilfred R. Crowell delivered the class history, in which he fully and ably discussed the various undertakings, legitimate and illegitimate, of the class during its college career. Very credulous about and especially well pleased was the audience with the bell clapper escapade.



ACADIA FOOTBALL TEAM. (Eastern Canadian Champions). Edson Graham Photo.



1913 BASEBALL TEAM.

"Negro Melodies" by the college quartette was the next in order. It is almost superflous to add that the audience was delighted and heartily encored the singers.

The future of the different class members was then revealed by Mr. Frank Chute. The prophecy, which was punctuated by outbursts of laughter from start to finish, has from its pure originality and wholesome humor, won for Frank an enviable reputation as a class prophet.

A much appreciated violin solo by Miss Minnie Miller, of the graduating class of Acadia Seminary, was followed by the valedictory by Miss Lulu Zwicker. In the musical and evenly modulated tone of the girl graduate she bade us all the kindly and, at the time, somewhat sad word—the word that must always come in this world—of farewell.

And now by the giving of the class yell, this, the last and, doubtless, the best class meeting of '13 was brought to a close.

M. B. M. '14.

#### Convocation.

<sup>N</sup> Wednesday morning at half past ten, the class of 1913 assembled for the last of their graduating exercises. The first of the exercises was a prayer by Rev. Dr. Gates. Then followed four addresses by members of the graduating class.

Mr. Ross C. Eaton spoke first on "The Forward Call of the Church." These new social functions are no longer debatable questions, but opportunities for the Church.

Harold R. Haley spoke next on "The Economic Value of the Panama Canal." He showed its relation to Canada, and her West in particular, how it will change entirely the commercial may of the world, and its relation to peace.

Miss Lena M. Nowlan spoke next on "The Modern Feminist Movement." She dealt first with the history of woman's position, and then took up the suffrage question as one phase of the feminist movement. Woman has steadily been steadily approaching a positoin of equality with man.

Mr. E. M. A. Bleakney spoke next on "The Relation of the College to Progress." The college is the home of research; it serves the individual through its faculty; and it serves the nation and community by sending out leaders. The announcement or honor certificates was as folows: H. R. Haley in History and Economics; J. L. Ilsley, in History and Economics; Miss G. V. Shand, in English; and J. L. Ilsley in English.

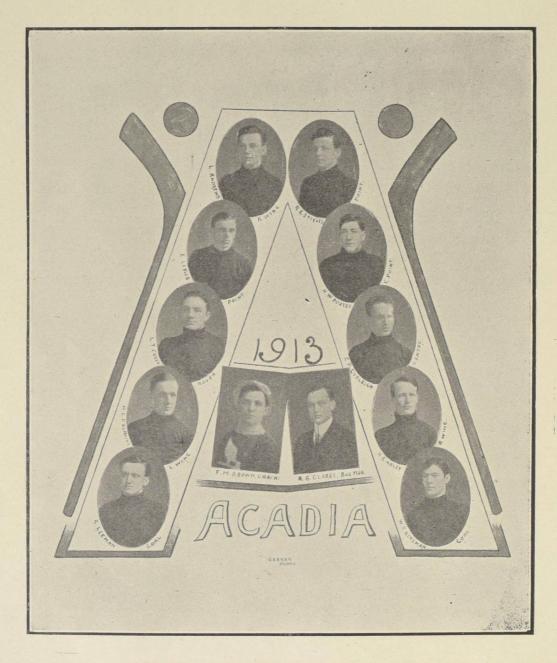
The candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts were: Henry E. Allaby, Central Norton, N. B.; Philip S. Andrews, Middleton, N. S.; Percy T. Andrews, Middleton, N. S.; Charles William Archibald, Wolfville, N. S.; Aubrey S. Bishop, Berwick, N. S.; Horace R. Bishop, Berwick, N. S.; Edward M. A. Bleakney, Wolfville, N. S.; Roy T. Bowes, Dorchester, N. B.; Frank F. Chute, Berwick, N S.; Lila V. Corbett, Lakeville, N. S.; Wilfred R. Crowell, Shag Harbour, N. S.; Perry B. Eaton, Canard, N. S.; Ross C. Eaton, Lower Canard, N S.; Anita Merle Elderkin, Vancouver, B. C.; Harold R. Halev, St. Stephen, N. B.; James L. Ilslev, Somerset, N. S.; Llovd McK. Johnson, North Sydney, N. S.; William R. Kinsman, Truro, N. S.; Harry P. Lockhart, Hantsport, N. S.; John Fremont Logan, Amherst, N. S.; Ormond O. Lyons, Waterville, N. S.; John A. MacDonald, Upper Dyke Village, N. S.; Alan K. Magner, Schenectady, N. Y.; Margaret C. Neill, Oyster Bed Bridge, P. E. I.; Lena M. Nowlan, Wolfville, N. S.; William Pitt Potter, Canning, N. S.; Iva Grace Prisk, Wolfville, N. S.; Audley F. Richardson, Deer Island, N. B.; Gwendolyn V. Shand, Windsor, N. S.: John R. Smith, N. E. Margaree, N. S.: Myrtle G VanWart, St. John, N. B.; Lulu DeBlois Zwicker, Bear River, N. S.

The candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Science were: Richard G. Clark, Bear River, N. S.; Raymond R. Haley, St. John, N. B.; Arthur G. G. Hirtle, Mahone Bay, N. S.; William E. Prisk, Wolfville, N. S.; Lawrence T. Curry, Sydney, N. S.

The candidates for the degree of Master of Arts were: Cyril D. Locke, Lockeport, N. S.; Carl M. Eaton, Truro, N. S.; Josephine McLatchy, Moncton, N. B.; H. P. Everett, St John, N. B.; George W. Miller, Wolfville, N. S.; Sadie M. Dykeman, Halifax, N. S.; Helen M Bates, Sackville, N. B.

The following candidates received their certificate in Engineering: C. P. Ilsley, Berwick, N. S.; John H. T. Morrison, Woodstock, N. B.; Herbert F. Paul, Springhill, N. S.; Eric Reinhardt, LaHave, N. S.; E. B. Shand, Windsor, N. S.; Emdon John Sproule, Digby, N. S.

Doctor Cutten then gave the graduates a very practical tddress on the creative and receptive types of mind.



ACADIA HOCKEY TEAM, 1913. Edson Graham Photo.

The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon Rev. Obadiah E. Cox, of New York, and Rev. E. W. Kelley, of Rangoon College, India, and the degree of Doctor of Science upon Prof. Edward Prince, of Ottawa.

The following prizes were then announced: the Governor-General's Medal to J. L. Ilsley; the Ralph M. Hunt oratoriacl prize to J. L. Ilsley; the class of 1892 scholarship to Max B. McKay; the class of 1907 English Essay prize to Alan K. Magner; the class of 1908 prize to the leader of the sophomore class, to M. B. McKay; the Sir Frederick Borden prize to J. L. Ilsley; the A. M. Wilson prize to H. Paul; the A. S. Wood prize to C. P. Ilsley; the E. S. Gates prize to J. L. Ilsley; the S. G. Spencer prize to W S Ryder; and R. Gregg; the W. M. Smallman prize to the leader of the senior class to J. S. Illsley; the S. G. Spencer prize to W. S. Ryder; the Harvey T. Reid prize to Miss Myrtle G. VanWart; the Freeport Baptist Church Scholarship to H. Crocker.

Rev. H. H. Saunders speaking for the class of '93, whose reunion was a feature of the anniversary this year, presented \$2,000 to the University.

President Cutten stated that Senator N. Curry of Montreal, in addition to the \$25,000 he has already given, offers \$125,000 to the Acadia institutions on condition that a like amount be raised from other sources.

The Alumni dinner, presided over by J. E. Wood, of Halifax, was a most pleasant feature. The cup given to the class having the largest per cent. of its members present at a reunion was won by the class of '78 and presented by President Cutten to Dr. J. A. Fred Faulkner, representing the class. M. F. '14.

### The Alumni Banquet.

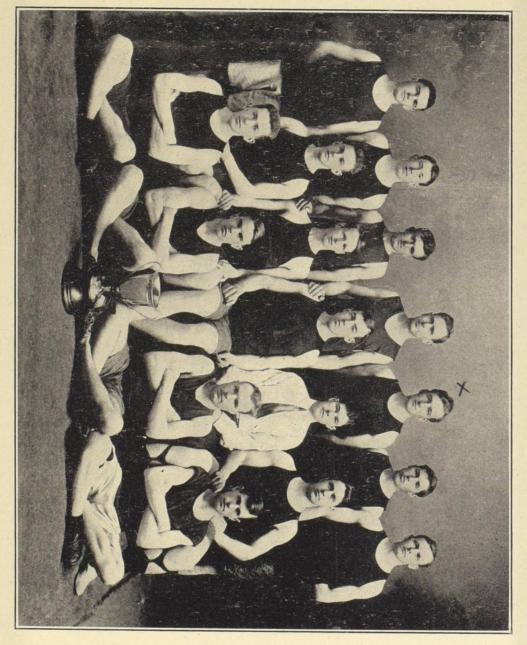
FTER the graduation exercises on Wednesday morning, May 28, the members of the class of '13 were guests at the annual dinner of the Acadia Alumni Association in historic Chipman Hall. Other classes represented at the enjoyable function were '63, '73, '78, '83, '93, '98, '03. Many distinguished guests, prominent citizens of Canada and the United States, were also present. Full justice was done to the menu and then, under the direction of Presiden Wood, of the Alumni Association, the following toast list was taken up:

- 1. "The King": Proposed by President J. E. Wood, '93. National Anthem.
- 2. "Our Alma Mater"; Proposed by Dr. J. B. Hall, '73. Response by Dr. Cutten, '96.
- 3. "Our Guests": Proposed by Dr. H. S. DeWolfe, '89. Response by Dr. Alfred Faulkner, '78, of Drew Theological Seminary.
- 4. "The Graduating Class '13": Proposed by Rev. Dr. Chipman, '55 Response by J. L. Ilsley '13
- 5. "The Ladies": Proposed by Allan M. Wilson, '93. Response by Mrs. Alice M. D. Grant, '85.
- "The Reunion Classes," ('73, '78, '83, '88, '93, '98, '03, '08): Proposed by Rev. S. S. Pool. '00. Responses by representatives of the Reunion classes.

After the toast list was completed, a few of the distinguished guests were called upon to speak, among others, Pres. MacKenzie of Dalhousie University, Principal Sexton of Nova Scotia Technical College, Dr. Prince (. Sc., Acadia this year), and others. The cup offered to the Reunion class having the largest percentage of its members present went to the class of 78. Old Lang Syne brought the happy function to a close. J. F. L. '13.

#### The 75th Anniversary Exercises.

C HE distinctive 75th Anniversary Exercises did not come until the evening of Wednesday, May 28th. Unfortunately, weather conditions at that time were far from auspicious, and the exercises were not so fully attended as they otherwise would have been. But those who attended were amply repaid for their effort. After a short address by the chairman, Dr. Manning, Dr. Spidle read a poem, entitled "The Child of Providence," written by Rev. R. R. Sanford, and describing the founding of Acadia. Dr. Chute read greetings from Okanagan, Miss Van Wart delivered her prize history of Acadia during the last twenty-five years, and addresses were given by Pres Mc.Kenzie of Dalhousie, Prin. Sexton of the N. S. Technical College, and Dr. Soloan, who spoke not only as representative of his school but on behalf of Dr. A. H. McKay, Supt. of Education for Nova Scotia. President Cutten made a happy response to these addresses. after which a short reception was held. The meeting then adjourned.



ACADIA TRACK TEAM, 1913.

# Intercollegiate Track Meet.

THE Annual Intercollegiate Track Meet, the last great event in Acadia's sporting record for the year nineteen hundred and thirteen was held on the Wanderers' Athletic Grounds,

Halifax, Friday, May the twenty-third. 'Fhe Meet, due to the withdrawal of the University of New

Brunswick, was this year a dual one between Mt. Allison and Acadia, in competition for the Herald & Mail Trophy.

Considerable rain fell on the day before the Meet and during the Meet. In spite of this, however, the events were, without exception, good, and the competition keen. The Meet resulted in an easy victory for Acadia, the final score standing 55 points to 35 points. The Acadia boys figured strongly in the field events, and the Mt. Allison boys on the track. To state the contest in as few words as possible we would say that Mt. Allison never appeared dangerous in the field events, and Acadia always so on the track.

The particulars of the Meet are as follows :

I. 100 yds. dash.

1st, Smith, Mt. A. 2nd, Harlow, A. 3rd, Sears, Mt. A. Time, 10 3-5.

II. Running High Jump.

1st, Higgins, A. 2nd, Colpitts, Mt. A. 3rd, Leaman, A. Clay, Mt. A. Height, 5 ft, 4 ins.

III. Running Broad Jump.

IV. Shot Put.

1st, McKay, A. 2nd, Spencer, A. 3rd, Lyons, A. Distance, 33 ft.,1 in.

V. 220 yds. Dash.

1st, Smith, Mt. A. 2nd, Harlow, A. 3rd, Clay, Mt. A., Time, 23 4-5 sec.

VI. Hammer Throw.

1st, Spencer, A. 2nd, McKay, A. 3rd, Lyons, A. Distance, 104 ft.

<sup>1</sup>st, Higgins, A. 2nd, Sears, Mt. A. 3rd, Leaman, A. Distance, 20 ft., 2 ins.

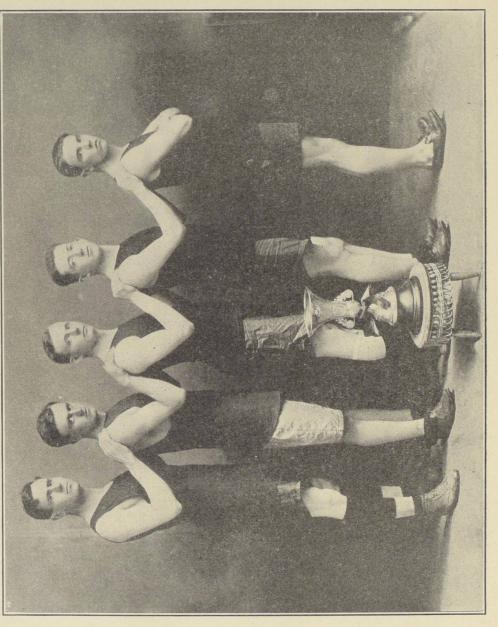
VII. 440 yds. Dash.
1st, Sears, Mt. A. 2nd, Harlow, A. 3rd, Smith, Mt. A. Time, 54 2-5 sec.
VIII. 120 yds. Hurdles.
1st, Leaman, A. 2nd, Palmer, Mt. A. 3rd, Clay, Mt. A. Time, 184-5.
IX. Pole Vault.
1st, Higgins, A. 2nd, Phinney, A. 3rd, Andrews. A., Colpitts, Mt. A. Height, 10 ft, 9 ins.
X. Mile Run.
1st, Dickinson, Mt. A. 2nd, Horne, A. 3rd, Paton, Mt. A. Time, 4.52 2-5.
Score by Points-

Figuring as follows :--

Event	Mt. Allison	Acadia
High Jump	31/2	51/2
100 Yards	6	$5\frac{1}{2}$
Broad Jump	3	6
Shot Put	0	9
220 Yards Dash	6	3
Hammer	0	9
440 Yards Dash	6	3
Pole Vault	1/2	81/2
Hurdles	4	5
Mile	6	3
	Soft Same Att	1116 and
Total	35	55

To Acadians the Meet proved somewhat of a surprise. Although confident of a victory for our team, we expected a much closer contest than actually took place. This was due partly to the difficulty we had in defeating Mt. Allison on the track in 1912, and partly to the fact that our team was considerably crippled by the loss of Loring Andrews our star of the former year.

W. R. K. '13.



Edson Graham Photo.

1915 TRACK TEAM.

## Interclass Track Meet, May 27, 1913.

HE meet opened at 2.15 p. m. with a preliminary meet between '93 and '03, both reunion classes. '93 won 26-18. Messrs Wilson and Harris, both of '93, especially distinguishing themslevs. The real business of the meet started at 2.45 p. m., officials as follows:

Referee: Dr. Cutten.

Judges at Finish: Prof Coit, Prof Perry, Dr. H. T. DeWolfe. Time Keepers: J. F. Herbin, L. W. Archibald, Dr. DeWitt. Clerk of Course: W. R. Kinsman. Field Judges: J. MacKinnon, P. S. Andrews, F. Chute. Starter: P. T. Andrews. Announcer: E. C. Leslie.

Scorer, G. L. Andrews.

Awarder of Prizes: Dr. Cutten.

The meet went as follows:



### THE MEET WENT AS FOLLOWS:

EVENT		WINNER	.S	RECORDS		1	INTE	RCI	ASS	SCO	ORE
	1st	2nd	3rd	Previous	Todays						
-		1				Eng	'13	'14	'15	'16	A.C.A.
100 yds	Harlow	Leaman	Rogers	10 sec. Lewis '06	. 10 4-5 sec				9		
High Jump	Higgins	Leaman	Phinney & McKeen	5 ft. 8 1/2 in. Higgins '12.	. 5 ft. 7 in			5	31/2		1/2.
Broad Jump.	Higgins	Leaman	Phinney	21 ft. 4 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>4</sub> in, Andrews '12	20 ft, 5 1/2 in			5	4		
Shot	McKay	Verge	Lyons	37 ft. 4 in, Jones '04	. 34 ft, 12 in.		1		5		3
220 yds	Harlow	Leaman	Rogers	23 2-5 sec. Lewis '06	24 4-5 sec				9		
Hammer	Spencer	Verge	McKay	115 ft. 4 in., Jones '04	. 108 ft, 10 in	5			1		3
440 yds	Harlow	Rogers	Fitch	50 sec., Conrad '97	. 58 1-5 sec	1			8		
				16 4-5 sec., Howe '06							
Pole	Higgins	Phinney	McKay	10 ft. 8 ins., Higgins '11.	. 11 ft, 1 1/2 in.			5	4		
Mile	Horne	Cook	Cook	4 min. 48 sec., Brown' 12.	. 4 min, 59 1/2 s					5	

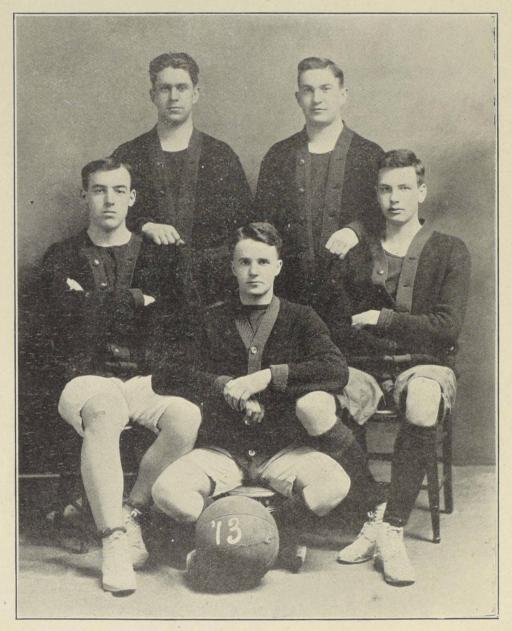
Higgins made a new record in the pole vault, beating the maritime record by  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

Leaman made 17 points thus securing the Williams Cup, won in the previous year by G. L. Andrews.

At the close the prizes were presented by Dr. Cutten.

The Sophomores won the cup with  $51\frac{1}{2}$  pts. out of a possible 90.

V. K. M. '14.



1913 BASKET-BALL TEAM. Edson Graham Photo.

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

## Tennis.

A LTHOUGH it was somewhat late before the courts were in a suitable condition for play, tennis this year came in for its usual share of attention. The results of the playing of the championship doubles were as follows:

Names.	1st round.	Semi-finals.
Cox and Chase Archibald and Smith Johnson and Crowell Haley and Lockhart	Haley and Lockhart	Archibald and Smith by default.
	Manning and Welton 6-4; 6-4 Porter and Archibald 6-1; 6-2	Porter and Archibald 6-3; 6-4

Finals. Champions. Archibald and Smith Porter and Manning Porter and Manning 6-3; 6-4

# The Pear in Athletics.

E VERY college always has a very successful year in Athletics. They invariably defeat some college at some sport, hence a successful year. However, when we say that this year has been a success we affirm more than the words usually imply.

With high hopes, destined to be more than realized, we looked forward to a successful football season. Never in the history of the University have we had more phenomenal success in this branch of Intercollegiate sports. The close of the season saw us Rugby Football Champions of the Eastern Provinces. Captain Phil. Andrews got his men out early and toiled long and hard with them. Coach Chas. R. Chipman was again with us, half of last year's team were back, and several good men came in from the Academy, with an able and experienced captain, a coach inferior to none, an abundance of the best material, the steady, cheerful support of the second and Academy teams, and last, but not least, a mascot who was always "on his job," our success was assured. It would be superflous here to mention the games played, but at the end of the season we found we had scored 69 points against our opponents' 3.

Our success in Hockey was less phenomenal, much less. The last winter's enforced rest did not seem to have a salutory influence on the hockey team. Only one man, Captain Curry, of the last Acadia team remained. The services of Coach Frank Brown were called for, and captain, coach and hockey men labored mightily to put out a winning team. However, after doing all that could be justly expected of mortal men we went down to defeat twice, once to Mount Allison and once to Kings. Captain and team deserve great commendation for the sportsmanlike manner in which they played the game even against overwhelming odds.

There have been two Intercollegiate basketball matches this year, both with Dalhousie. The teams were very evenly matched, Acadia winning in Wolfville, Dalhousie in Halifax.

In track we have again maintained our proud record. On account of closing early U. N. B. was not represented. The dual meet between Mt. Allison and Acadia took place in Halifax on the Wanderers grounds Mt. Allison went down to defeat, and we are thus one year nearer permanent ownership of the Dennis trophy.

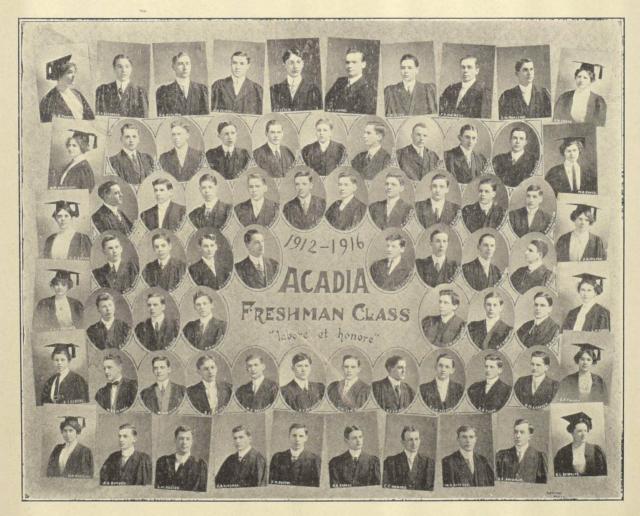
We would bespeak for track a greater interest of the student body. No form of college sports require more thorough or conscientious training or greater self-sacrifice. In no form of Intercollegiate athletics have we been more uniformly successful. To keep up this record in the future will require more than the efforts of twelve or fifteen men. Let us show the same interest in track as we do in football and hockey, and Acadia will never have cause to shun a discussion of the track record.

Our year has been, on the whole, satisfactory. Good athletes are now leaving, others are taking their place. Let us show to these new men, as we showed to old ones, the same united Acadia spirit, and our Alma Mater will never in intercollegiate athletics have to take a place below her sister institutions.

H. P. L. '13.



THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL, 1912-13. Edson Graham Photo.



### The Year in the Student Council.

THE writer thought first that he would have a whole line of exclamation marks printed below the above heading, and let the article go at that. But upon maturer consideration he has decided to say that the first year of the student council at Acadia has not been an altogether unsuccessful one. It has been a year of beginnings, of questionings, of gropings, of pioneer work, of foundation-laying. The council has clashed with the faculty at times and has occasionally been laughed at by the students. Scarcely ever has it been in high spirits, but many times has it been at the point of resigning. Although it has interested not only the students but the faculty in its trials and tribulations, it has accomplished little in the way of tangible results. It has been weak in some respects, unwise in others. Lacking the guidance of precedent it has come to some very original decisions and has handed down some very curious dicta. Looked at askance by part of the students, it has failed to evoke the enthusiasm of the other part. Viewed by the faculty with amused but fairly tolerant curiosity not unmixed with distrust and suspicion, it has received very little cooperation from that august body. But the council has persisted. It has refused to die. It has stubbornly knocked its knockers, and constituted itself a committee of its boosters. And in refusing to die, it has done nobly. For this year's council has blazed the trail which coming councils will follow. J. L. I. '13.

## The year in the y. m. C. A.

**D** URING the past year the Y. M. C. A. has been a significant factor at Acadia. A feeling of satisfaction arises within us, when we are challenged to state a few definite things which the Association has been doing.

This year, as in the past, helpful religious services have been held regularly on Sunday mornings and Wednesday evenings. Occasionally, the Academy Y. M. C. A. united with us on Sunday mornings and addresses by distinguished gentlement were delivered. On Wednesday evenings the Y. W. C. A. of the college and seminary met with us, and the meetings were characterized by large attendance and enthusiasm. A new feature was an occasional leadership by one of the young ladies. The monthly missionary services were also kept up, and in every case proved successful. The Bible study and Mission study classes were very much alive. Three Bible classes were held in Chipman Hall and two outside. The mission classes were decidedly in advance of former years. There were seven classes, having in all a registration of sixty-eight students. The Missionary volunteer band held regular weekly meetings. Thse things, however, are not an end in themselves, but only methods of carrying forward greater work.

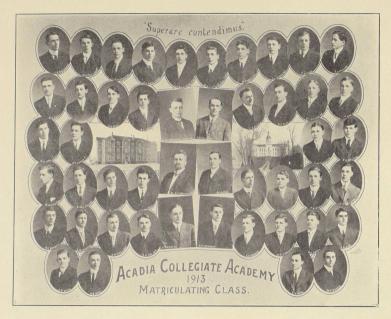
The Association, in the past, has been directing its energies along two principal lines, viz., spiritual development among the students, and foreign missionary work. Connected with the first, is the work of sending students to the Student Conference at Northfield. The society considers it a worthy task to place, every year, a number of students within the influence of the Northfield Conference. Connected with the second is the contributing to the support of Rev. J. Glendenning, who is labouring in India. This year, in addition to this work, the Association engaged in social work in and about Wolfville. A visit from Mr. Bradford of Amherst did much to inspire our members along this line. Then, besides this, money was raised and contributed to the British and Foreign Bible Society. We appreciated very much a visit from Rev. Mr. Newcomb in behalf of this work.

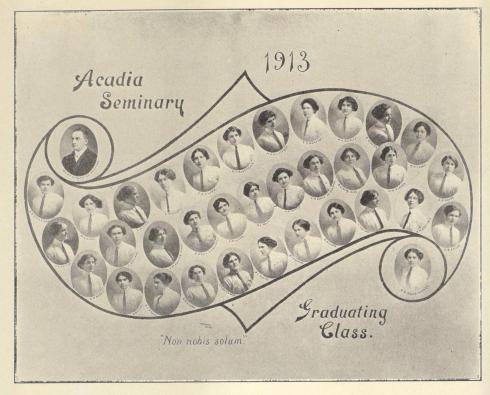
Six things, then, may be remembered as the work of Acadia's Y. M. C. A. The support of Mr. Glendenning, the sending of students to Northfield, aid to the British and Foreign Bible Society, Bible and Mission Study, social work about the town, and the holding of religious services among the students.

For what has come to us during the year we "in everything give thanks." A. H. '14.

# The propylacum Society.

JUST as the Y. W. C. A., the athletic and other associations have definite aims, so the Propylaeum Society has its aim,—"to promote eloquence and confidence in public speaking and to develop a taste for literary pursuits." Just as other societies attempt, but are not always successful in attaining their aims, so the Propylæum Society often falls short of its aim. This year it has had a larger measure of success than usual. Every girl in college is a member. During the past year every member has been more than faithful in responding to the requests of the executive committees. These committees have done their part well, have been







ACADIA CO-EDS' BASKET-BALL TEAM, 1912-13.

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

successful in making all the programs interesting. Thus the meetings have been exceptionally well attended, and great interest has been shown. This interest began at the first meeting, the initiatron. Even the girls who afforded the amusement seemed to enjoy it to the fullest extent. The other meetings were equally entertaining, especially those given by the different classes: the seniors' "At Home," the juniors' "Nickel Show," the sophomores' farce, "No Admittance," and the freshettes' farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments." The Open Propylacum was a decided success. The program consisted of three clauses, the musical staff, the suffragette play, and the usual synopsis and critics report. The annual reception given the first of December was also a success. It is to be remembered as the last one of the college year.

Has the society been worth while during this year? All its members would emphatically answer in the affirmative. It has proved both profitable and interesting. As has already been said, the society has been comparatively successful this year, but it may be made more so in the future. This may be accomplished by having the best in the president's chair, the best as chairman of the executive committee, and by every member taking an active part in all its functions. Then will the Propylaeum Society be more of a potent factor in the life at Acadia. L. C. '13.

## The Science Club.

THE Science Society has existed for a number of years; but, heretofore, it has been a negligible factor in college life.

This year it was organized under the new name, and the determination to establish a position for it, formed among those few who had faith in it. The course of procedure decided upon took the form of a series of lectures on scientific and engineering subjects by leading men in these branches of work.

The first lecture was given by Prof. R. P. Clarkson. Prof. Clarkson had intended to lecture on the Panama Canal; but the lack of stereoscopic slides necessitated a change. The lecture dealt with "The Constitution of Matter" and was immensely instructive. Perhaps its greatest value was its effectiveness in imparting the scientfic viewpoint, and of giving one a glimpse of the vision and hopes of modern scientists who have given and are giving their lives to the solution of immense problems. The next lecture was given by Dr. Cutten and dealt with "The Reasons and Causes for Laughter." The subject was treated in a masterly manner and enjoyed by those present because of the unusuality of the subject and the analytic faculty brought to bear upon the problem involved.

Prof. Sexton, Principal of The Nova Scotia Technical College, gave the next lecture. His subject was "Engineering as a Profession." This lecture cleared away many points in regard to engineering, on which most people have rather hazy ideas. It was well attended and very popularly received.

The final address by Prof. Roland, of The Nova Scotia Technical College dealt with the Panama Canal, and was accompanied by stereoscopic slides of the Canal zone. The large attendance and the evident interest bore testimony to the value of the lecture as well as an increased interest in the Science Club.

The Science Club has two uses in Acadia. It will serve as a source of broader knowledge and greater familiarity with scientific and engineering work. Perhaps, its greater use will be to show the importance of the sciences, to give some conception of their bearing upon all thought, to give a broader view of the message they carry to us, and, above all, to break up the attitude taken by so many people, viz., that everything in the world is the direct creation of God, with the exception of sciences, which are merely creations of man's mind.

In view of the usefulness of the Science Club the least to be expected for it is the hearty good wishes of the student body, to say nothing of its support. H. P. (Eng.)

## The y. W. C. A.

THE Y. W. C. A. at Acadia is a great factor in the life of the college girls. This year the meetings were held every Sunday morning whereas, before, the prayer meeting and mission study class were held on alternate Sundays. The mission study classes were held, this year, Monday evening of each week. At the first meeting of the class, Mrs. Cutten spoke to us on China. Her talk was very interesting and instructive, and was a good foundation for our study of mission work in China.

Miss Lucy Robinson, Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement visited our Association in December. Her addresses were very helpful and inspiring. Miss Mabel Jamieson, student Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. of Canada, was with us, in January, for a few days. It was at her suggestion that our mission study class was divided into two groups. The result was, more interesting lessons and a large increase in the attendances. The method of systematic giving was adopted this year, and proved to be far superior to the old method of raising mission money.

Through the work of the Y. W. C. A. the girls have received much spiritual help, and the influence of this part of college life will long be felt in the lives of all the members of the Association. We are again sending two delegates to the Y. W. C. A. Conference to be held at Elgin House, Muskoka, in June, Miss Palmer '14, and Miss Burditt '14. These girls will come back full of inspiration and ambition to make the Y. W. C. A. of Acadia fulfil its mission as never before. With Miss Palmer as president, the Association next year must be a greater force for good. L. DEB. Z. '13.

## Acadia Seminary.

THE anniversary exercises of the Seminary may be said to have begun with the series of graduating recitals, given on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, May 20, 21, 22. The recital on Tuesday Evening was given by Miss Ethel Vere Norton, Charlottetown, completing the course in Pianoforte, and Miss Anita Merle Elderkin, Vancouver, B. C., completing the course in Elocution; on Wednesday evening, Miss Coreita Fownes, Hopewell Cape, N. B., gave a vocal recital, assisted by Miss Jennie Prescott, pianist, Albert, N. B., of the junior class. The recital on Thursday was given by Miss Evelyn M. Smith, Hebron, N. S., completing the Vocal Course, and Miss Lena M. Nowlan, Wolfville, completing the Elocution Course. Space at disposal does not permit us to give the program in detail; but it is only fair to say that in every instance the graduates reached and maintained a high level of excellence. Seldom have recitals been so much appreciated, and the work so well done. This reflects great credit both on teachers and pupils, and is an earnest of future accomplishment.

While the concert of Saturday evening, May 24, was not, strictly speaking, a Seminary function, yet without the Seminary there had been no concert. The indefatigable effort of Miss Langley, violiniste, strongly seconded by Miss Hall, director, produced an orchestral combination whose work was as revelation to the large audience. The special numbers contributed by Miss Manning, reader, Chester, N. S., Miss Wilson, contralto, Lowell, Mass, Miss Langley, violiniste, and the college quartette, as well as the exceptionally fine accompaniment of Miss Frantz, Severa Falls, N. Y., were highly appreciated.

#### CLASS DAY, 1913.

All agree that the Seminary Class Day was one of the best and most interesting of all class days of recent years. Principal Miss Helen Marr, St. John, N. B., presided, with ease and dignity, surrounded by the other members of the class seated on the main platform in College Hall, while to their right sat the "little" juniors. After preliminary business followed the class history presented by Miss Helen DeWolfe, Wolfville, N. S. History gave place to a prophecy read by Miss Carrie Currie, Fulton Juncton, N. B. The the last will and testament of the class was declared by Miss Gladys Lunn, Centerville, N. B. The presentation of the gift from the junior class was made by Miss Florence Morse, Middleton, N. S. This gift was a finely formed photograph of Blomidon, "black, giant bastion based in surge." After the distribution of gifts to the various members of the class, Miss Kathleen Baker, Margaretsville, N. S., gave the valedictory address.

The class and the audience then adjourned to the college flag staff where the class flag, hoisted before the exercises, was brought down, the while the class sang with joined hands the class song composed for the occasion by Miss Etta B .Andrews, Wolfville, N. S. The day was beautiful, the occasion unique, the parts admirably taken, the interest of the audience intense, the whole proceeding characterized by good fellowship, dignity, fun and a minor note of vague regret and sadness as the significance of the meeting became clearer and clearer. The officers of the class of 1913, are: President, Helen K. Marr, St. John, N. B.; 1st Vice-President, Frances M. H. Black, Amherst, N. S.; 2nd Vice-President, Bessie Arvilla Rice, Bear River, N. S.; Secretary, Doris Crosby, Beaver River, N. S. Long may the class of 1913 live to live its motto, "Non Nobis Solum." The juniors have a standard to reach—and pass!

#### THE SEMINARY CLOSING EXERCISES.

This event is in many respects the one unique, beautiful event of the Acadia year. Tuesday evening, May 27, saw College Hall packed to its utmost when, after the Alumnæ were seated, 125 girls

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

in white in stately march entered the hall, proceeding to their different places. The order of march was as follows: Special students, preparatory and first year students, juniors, seniors, faculty. When all were seated, the great audience of 1200 people was hushed as Rev. H. B. Smith, Acadia '86, led in prayer. Then the following programme was carried out without a break or halt of any kind:

Processional-Parting	March		Raff
		ALICE MARVIN.	i i i

#### PRAYER.

Pianoforte Solo-Carnival MignonSchuett
Nocturnette, Caprice
ETHEL VERE NORTON.
Essay-Elijah, the Prophet Reformer
KATHLEEN ARDELLE BAKER.
Vocal Solo—Chanson Provencale Dell' Acqua COREITA FOWNES.
Essay—The Growth of Evil in Macbeth HELEN DEWOLFE.
Pianoforte Solo-Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 11Liszt JENNIE PRESCOTT.
Essay—A Glimpse of the Montessori School Method Ora Blossom Elliott.
Vocal Solo-Waltz Song-April MornBatten EVELYN MARJORIE SMITH.
Address: Principal DeWolfe
Presentation of Prizes
Award of Prizes
GOD SAVE THE KING.
Diplomas and certificates were awarded to the students whose names appear below.

#### Collegiate Course.

Kathleen Ardella Baker	N.	S.
Francis Mary Helen Black Amherst,	N.	S.
Mary Ellouise BlackWolfville,		

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

Helen DeWolfe	.Wolfville, N. S.
Laura Mae Hatt	Liverpool, N. S.
Eva Haverstock	.Wolfville, N. S.
Ruby Helen Hartley	.Houlton, Maine.
Helen Kathleen Marr	.St. John, N. B.
Bertha Lillian Myers	Halifax, N. S.
Bessie Arvilla RiceB	Bear River, N. S.

#### Sophomore Matriculation Course.

*Doris Crosby Beaver River, Yar. Co., N	N.	S.
Ora Blossom ElliottMt. Hanley, M	V.	S.
Myrna Alexes MessingerKingston, N	N.	S.

#### Pianoforte Course.

Florence Erna Benjamin (2)	.Pugwash, N. S.
Marjorie Parker Chute (3)	
Ethel Vere Norton (1)Charle	
Marion Hazelwood Palmer (2)	.Kamloops, B. C.
Evelyn Marjorie Smith (2)	Hebron, N. S.
Lola Myrtle Steeves (2)Salem,	

- 1. First Class Diploma.
- 2. Second Class Diploma.
- 3. Second Class Certificate.

#### Vocal Course for a Diploma.

Coreita	Fownes .	 	 Hopewell Cape,	N. B:
			Hebron,	

#### Course in Expression for a Diploma.

Anita Merle Ele	derkin	Vancouver,	B. (	σ.
Lena May Now	lan	Wolfville,	N. 8	5.

#### Course in Art for a Certificate.

Marion England Marr......Halifax, N. S.

#### Normal Course in Household Science.

Etta Beatrice Andrews	Wolfville, N. S.
Carolyn Alexander CurrieFr	edericton Jct., N. B.
Gladys Brown Curry	Hortonville, N. S.
Sarah Rebecca Enwright	.St. Stephen, N. B.
Ethel Foxwell	

Jessie Adeline Hartt	.Bridgetown, N. S.
Gladys Agnew Lunn	Centerville, N. B.
Isabella McLaren	Moncton, N. B.
Clarabell O'Blenes	Moncton, N. B.
Vivia Chipman Shaw	Berwick, N. S.

Home Makers' Course in Household Science for a Diploma.

Marguerite Kinney.....Yarmouth, N. S. \*Certificate of admission to Sophomore Class.

In addition, the following students received certificates for completing the following courses:

#### Stenogrophy and Typewriting.

Miss	Myrtle Croucher	Saskatoon,	Sask.
Miss	Lilah Banks	Morristown,	N. S.
Miss	Eva Crocker	Freeport,	N. S.
Miss	Laura Caldwell	Wolfville,	N. S.

#### Stenography.

Miss Dora WarneI	Digby	. N. S	
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#### Typewriting.

Miss	Lulu	Carter	. Truro,	N.	S.
Miss	Eva	EatonLower	Canard,	N.	S.
Mr.	Leslie	Corkum	. Chester,	N.	S.

On the preceding evening four of the Seminary pupils had received Business School Diploma in stenography and typewriting:

Miss	Lillian McGeeBack Bay,	N.	Β.
Miss	Norma Raymond	N.	S.
Miss	Elizabeth Bleakney Wheaton's Mills,	N.	В.
	Edythe ReadeAylesford,		

Mrs. J. D. Spidell received a certificate of standing that she had completed the entire course in Oil and Water Color Painting.

The address to the class was given by Principal DeWolfe, who chose as the basis of a short talk the class motto, "Non Nobis Solum." The prize winners were then announced as follows:-

The Payzant Prizes:

\$20.00. Highest standing in English Subjects, Miss Helen DeWolfe, Wolfville, N. S.

\$20.00 Highest standing in French, Miss Ruby Helen Hartley, Houlton, Me.

\$20.00. Greatest proficiency in Instrumental Music, Miss Jennie Prescott, Albert, N. B.

The St. Clair Paint Scholarship:

\$50.00. For highest standing in department and scholarship in any year of the Collegiate Course, Miss Kathleen Baker, Margaretsville, N. S.

The Governor General's Medal for excellence in English essay work to Miss Kathleen Baker, Margaretsville, N. S.

The L. G. Spencer Prizes in Household Science:

\$5 to Miss Claribel O'Blenes, Moneton, N. B.; \$5 to Miss Jessie Hartt, Bridgetown, N. S.; \$5 to Miss Kathleen Steeves, Hillsboro, N. B.

The Mrs. Wyckoff Rogers Prize of \$10 for the best essay or story dealing with some N. S. historical incident was given to Miss Mildred Harvey, Wolfville, N. S.

The Pierian Prize of \$10 for greatest proficiency in Theoretical Knowledge of Music to Miss Ethel Norton, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The class of 1908 Bible Prizes:

\$5 for highest standing in the Life of Paul to Miss Claribel O'Blenes, Moneton, N. B.

\$5 for highest standing in the Life of Christ, to Miss Saidee Graham, Lower Economy, N. S.

\$5 for highest standing in Old Testament History, to Miss Evalena Hill, Lukunga, Kitobola, S. W.

Book prizes in the Hvmn Playing Contest were awarded (1) to Miss Jennie Prescott, Albert, N. B.; (2) to Miss Eunice Curry, Wolfville, N. S.; (3) to Mrs. J. D. Clark, Kentville, N. S.

The manner in which the program of the Graduating Essays was carried out was distinctly creditable to those who participated. The essays were well written and charmingly presented. The principal, in a brief report, called attention to the increased number of pupils and to the exceptionally large class graduating in Household Science.

After the close of the graduating exercises, a very pleasant reception was held by the Alumnæ for former students and friends in the Seminary reception room. The president of the Alumnæ Association, Mrs. Ralph Eaton, with other officers of the Association received. The occasion was a very pleasant one. In this connection it will not be out place to state that the policy of the Aumnæ is to form local centres in all the towns of the Maritime Provinces. A beginning has already been made in Amherst, and the Seminary Alumnæ and former students there have pledged \$25.00 to be used for prizes in the ensuing school year.

#### ART EXHIBITION.

On Tuesday afternoon, Miss Marion Marr of Halifax, completing the course in Art, gave a private view of her work. Mrs. J. D. Spidell, who has completed the work in Water Colors and Oils, assisted with her work at this exhibition. As a whole the number of pieces exhibited this year was maller than last, but the work shown, displayed more careful thought and study. Miss Marr showed taste and skill in her treatment of decorative work, especially in the composition and broad handling of a panel of field lilies, down in soft blues and brown. A pair of portieries were also much admired for originality of design and for the beautiful effect produced.

Mrs. Spidell excelled in landscape work, choosing many phases of nature with fine insight and interpretative skill. All her work showed careful attention to detail and daintiness in execution.

In China painting several pieces in Suede effects provoked general, favorable comment. A tea set, the work of Miss Nora Lewis, Brownville, Me., in oriental effect, intricate in design and color combination, was universally admired. The exhibition, while not so large in number of pieces exhibted as formally, struck a high level of achievement, and was characteriged by sincerity and thought.

The Rest room proved to be, as last year, a great boon to visitors. There old friends could meet and renew friendships, and rest and think. The serving of tea by the girls of the Y. W. C. A., in connection with the Art exhibition on Tuesday and Wednesday, was a pleasant and "stimulating" innovation. The class of 1913 did not leave themselves without a representative for the ensuing years. Their gift to the Seminary of a handsome Victrola is much appreciated. It will be of especial value in the vocal department furnishing illustrations of the way "it ought to be done," when, at any time, Caruso or Sembrich, or Melba or Scotti will sing for the benefit of the aspiring pupil.

It was unfortunate that the weather interfered with the physical drill, scheduled for Wednesday afternoon. But in a stormy week we were glad that on Monday and Tuesday afternoon we had "Seminary Weather."

The new catalogue will contain a cut of the largest Household Science Class ever graduated from any school in the Maritime Provinces. It will also contain cuts of the Acadia Orchestral Club and the Acadia Seminary Basket Ball team. If a copy is desired, write to the Principal Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, N. S.

And so "finis" 1912-1913.

#### Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy.

THAT the Acadia Academy maintains its hold upon the interests of the people is proved by the very large audience in attendance at the closing exercises of the Academy on the evening of May 26th. Seats were reserved for the Academy students, while friends of the student's and anniversary visitors filled the remaining space of College Hall. The programme of the exercises as as follows:

1. Professional March

Miss Cora Kaye Miss Georgie Balcom

- 2. Opening Prayer Rev. S. Spidle, Ph D.
- 3. Essay: The Titanic Disaster Stephen J. Dick
- 4. Vocal Solo: Thine Only Miss Coreita Fownes

5. Essay: Class Prophecy James Harper MacNeill Carl Bohn

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

6. Violin Solo: a. Andante Cluck b. The Shepherd's

Dance Edward German

Miss Helen DeWolfe

Essay: Valedictory Milton F. Gregg

8. College Quartette: Selected

Messrs. Phinney, Hirtle, Haley and Henshaw

9. Address to Graduates Rev. S. S. Poole, B. A.

10. Awarding of Diplomas

11. Announcement of Prizes

12. Address: Principal Archibald

13. God Save the King.

The address of Rev. S. S. Poole was most suitable for the occasion. His subject was, "Things that make a difference." He pointed out in a most forcible manner that things more important than luck or chance determine a young man's success. He defined these things that insure success to be Faith, Character, and Work. The address was most suitable for the occasion.

Inspector E. W. Robinson, an ex-principal of the Academy, was present, and in a few well chosen words addressed the audience.

The membership of the senior Class is as follows:

Collegiate Course.

Armstrong, RobertNorth Sydney,	N.	S.
Borden, R. C Wolfville,	N.	S.
Bent, Roy ALawrencetown,		
Coldwell, L. LGaspereaux,		
Coldwell, R. LGaspereaux,	N.	S.
Cox, Geo. LCambridge Station,	N.	S.
D'Almane, E. CWolfville,	N.	S.
Dexter, Harry MWolfville,	N.	S.
Dick, S. JBlack River,		
Dill, Fred GWindsor,	N.	S.
Fletcher, Durlin ESt. John,		
Foster, ArchibaldAmherst,	N.	S.
Foster, Harry M Hampton,	N.	S.

#### ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

Gregg, M. F	Mountaindale, N. B.
Harvey, S. H	Tay Settlement, N. B.
Jones, A. T	Moncton, N. B.
Kelsey, Theodore	Kukaina, Hawaii.
Kirk, Ralph J	Antigonish, N. S.
Moore, Claude L	Moncton, N. B.
Manning, Leslie L	Bridgewater, N. S.
Morrison, Lewis N.	Halifax, N. S.
Murray, R. Munro	Stellarton, N. S.
Mills, W. D	Harrisville, N. B.
McCurdy, Arthur M	New Glasgow, N. S.
McKeen, J. Austin	Canning, N. S.
McLean, Neil A	.Big Island, Pictou Co., N. S.
McNeill, J. Harper	
McLeod, Clark	Wolfville, N. S.
Raymond, Harold G.	Berwick, N. S.
Richardson, L. A	Deer Island, N. B.
Rouse, Irving B.	Corn Hill, N. B.
Short, Roy H.	New Jerusalem, N. B.
Schaffner, Lewis B.	So. Farmington, N. S.
Smallman, R. B	Bridgewater, N. S.
Stackhouse, T. K	Wolfville, N. S.
Stackhouse, W. E	Wolfville, N. S.
Van Wart, Vernon B.	Millville, York Co., N. B.
Vail, G. Herbert	Wolfville, N. S.
Vail, Harold G	Wolfville, N. S.
Waterbury, John D	St. John, N. B.
Webster, Charles W.	Kentville, N. S.
Welton, Wendel P.	Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### Business Course.

Anthony, Ellis	Lower Selma, Hants Co., N. S.
Barteaux, Owen C	Weston, N. S.
Boates, Cecil J	Wolfville, N. S.
Bishop, Gladys L	Berwick, N. S.
Bleakney, Beth	Wheaton's Mills, N. B.
Burnham, Arnold	Big Duck Island, N. B.
Christie, Mary A	Wolfville, N. S.
Connor, Della	Hillsboro, N. B.
Corbett, Karl	Belltown, N. S.
Cook, Arthur H.	South Ohio, N. S.
Eaton, Evangeline	Lower Canard, N. S.

Howell, PhillipRockville, N	τ.	S.
McTavish, Sophie Little Branch, N		
McGregor, GeorgeWolfville, N		
Morse, H. RWolfville, N	Γ.	S.
Rand, Walter Sheffield Mills, N		
Robblee, Valentine Lower Granville, N		
Raymond, Norma Meteghan, N	Γ.	S.
Reade, EdytheWolfville, N		
Sterling, WillieMaitland, N	Γ.	S.
Shaw, Kathleen FWolfville, N		
Spencer, AlfredaWolfville, N		
Verge, Harold B New Germany, N	Γ.	S.
Warne, TheodoreaDigby, N		

The Class Ode was as follows:

#### CLASS ODE.

In the Busy hours of life We are numbered with the few, Who, engaged in battle strife, Aim to build, by what we do, A foundation for the future Strong and true.

When we look into the years With their promises of gain, Hopes grow stronger than our fears, And we strive with might and main To repress the welling tears

In hours of pain.

May we then with minds aglow Have our actions ever tell That with the life tides' ceaseless flow, We 'mid thoughtful labour dwell; In our watchword's maxim grow, STRIVE we ever to EXCELL.

-IRVING B. ROUSE.

#### CLASS YELL.

Boom-a-racka, Boom-a-racka, Boom-a-racka, Rah! Cram-a-racka, Tam-a-racka, Yah! Yah! Yah! Zam-a-zing, Zam-a-zing, Zam-a-zing-a-zay, Nine-teen-thir-teen, A. C. A.

In his address, Principal Archibald presented some interesting feature of the year's work, which he characterized as highly satisfactory. He stated that the attendance at the Academy for the year now closing has been large,—the to al enrollment being 184, made up as follows: senior class 46, middle class 31, junior class 14, business class 43, manual training class 40, special students 10,—total gross enrollment 184; less pupils enrolled in two courses 21; total net enrollment 163. With one exception (1911-1912), this is the largest attendance in the history of the Academy. The small decrease in the number of students as compared with last year is due largely to the fact that the Seminary has provided instruction in two subjects of the Business Ceurse, whereas formerly Seminary pupils came to the Academy for instruction in these subjects.

The students came from the following countries: 114 are from Nova Scotia, 35 are from New Brunswick, 9 from P. E. I., 3 from United States, 1 from Hawaii, and 1 from Scotland.

The Academy Residence accommodates 76 pupils. It was crowded to its utmost capacity until March 1st, and boarding accommodation was secured in the town by a number of additional students, while a large number board in their own homes in Wolfville and vicinity.

The senior classes umber 67, of whom 42 are in the Collegiate Department, and 25 are in the Business Department. Of this number 63 receive Diplomas or Certificates for the work of the year. 21 students receive the Matriculation Diploma, 8 receive the Commercial Diploma, and 4 young ladies receive the Diploma in Stenography and Typewriting, 2 receive the Manual Training Diploma in Wood-working, while 28 others receive Certificates for special courses, or in special subjects in which they have shown proficiency. 13 receive two Certificates each, making a total of 76 Diplomas and Certificates awarded.

The Prize List was:

1. To Vernon B. Van Wart, Millville, N. B., the leader of the Senior Class, \$10.00. Donated by J. K. Ross, Esq., Charlottetown, P. E. I. 2. To Lawrence Frost, North Brookfield, N. S., average for the year, 89.5, the leader of the Middle Class, \$10.00. Donated by N. H. Phinney, Esq., Lawrencetown, N. S.

3. To Edgar Bent, Youngs Cove, N. S., average for the year, 90, the leader of the Junior Class, \$10.00. Donated by Dr. P. N. Balcom, Aylesford, N. S.

4. To John Mosher, Aylesford, N. S., average for the year, 91.5, the boy with the highest standing in English, open to the competition of the whole school, \$10.00. Donated by W. M. Black, Esq., Wolfville.

5. To J. B. Amos, Doaktown, N. B., the student making the greatest improvement in scholarship during the year, \$5.00. Donated by Dr. J. T. Roach, Wolfville.

6. To Archibald W. Foster, Amherst, N. S., average for the year, 98, the student making the highest standing in Manual Training. Donated by Dr. L. R. Morse, Lawrencetown, N. S.

7. To Theodore K. Stackhouse, Wolfville, N. S., average for the year, 92, the graduate in Manual Training making the highest average, \$5.00. Donated by Rev. S. S. Pool, Middleton, N. S.

8. Prize for good attendance and punctuality in the Manual Training department, \$5.00. To be divided equally among five boys who have not missed a class during the year. Arthur Tingley, Fred Herbin, Murray Beardsley, Walter Johnson, Stanley Morrison, Donated by Rev. S. S. Pool, Middleton, N. S.

9. To Owen C. Barteaux, Weston, N. S., average 82.8, the leader of the Business Department, \$10.00. Donated by W. W. Clarke of Bear River, N. S.

10. For rapid calculation, \$5.00, to Miss Lillian McGee of Back Bay, N. B. Donated by W. W. Clarke.

/ 11. Spelling Prize, \$5.00, to H. R. Morse, of Wolfville, N. S. Donated by W. W. Clarke.

12. Book-keeping Prize, \$5.00. to Cecil J. Boates of Wolfville, N. S. Donated by W. W. Clarke.

13. The Boates Medal for Declamation, to Milton F. Gregg, of Mountaindale, N. B. Donated by I. S. Boates, Esq.

14. The Strathcona Shield for excellence in scholarship, character, athletic attainment, and personal popularity, Warden (May, 1913, to December, 1913) Lawrence Frost of N. Brookfield.

#### Acadia Academy Cadet Corps.

T HE Acadia Academy Cadet Corps completed the work of the year and passed inspection on the University Campus on May 21. Major Outhit, the official inspector, was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. N. H. Parsons, both being in official uniform.

The cadets gave some very creditable exhibitions of marching arm drill, signalling, and skirmishing, in all of which they gave evidence of the careful training which they had received during the year from their instructors, Mr. C. W. Robinson and Mr. W. C. Lawson of the Academy staff.

The arms and equipment were inspected and found to be in good condition. At the close of the inspection, Messrs. Outhit and Parsons and Principal Archibald dined with the students, on which occasion, in a number of short speeches, the students were complimented on the work of the day, and were given some wholesome and profitable advice.

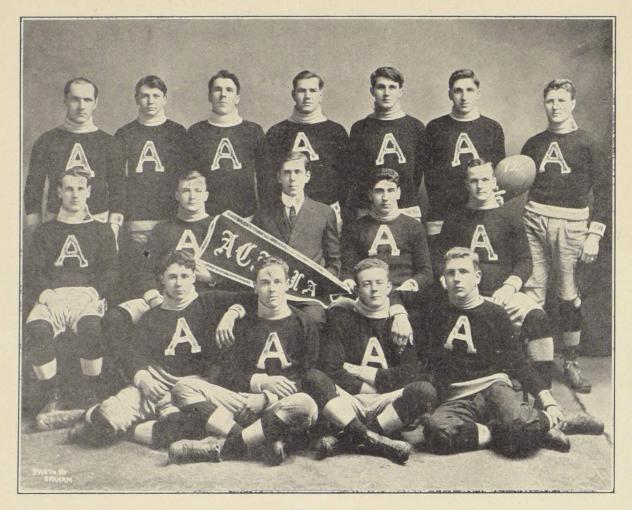
The total enrollment of Cadets during the year was 115, and a goodly percentage of these made commendable progress in their training. It is probable that a number of boys of this Cadet Corps will attend the shooting competition at Bedford and the Cadet Camp at Aldershot in August next.

Much credit should be given to the Company leaders, Messrs. George Cox, Charlie Webster, Leslie Manning, Arthur Cook, Raymond Acker, and Harold Benjamin for the enthusiastic way in which they cooperated with their instruction during the year.

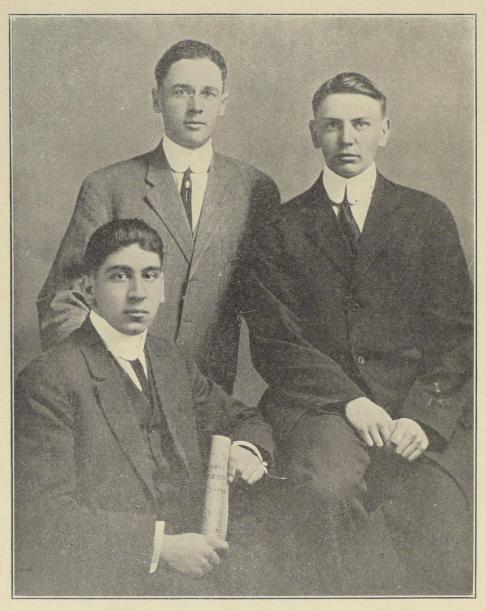
The Graduating Class of the Academy showed their appreciation of the training received at the Institution by presenting to the School a set of ten electric fixtures for the dining room, office and parlor of the Academy residence. This gift is most timely and suitable, and is greatly appreciated by the authorities because of the spirit which prompted the gift.

The Academy has given a good account of herself in athletics.

During the year, the moral and religious needs of the boys have not been neglected. In addition to the daily Chapel service the students Y. M. C. A. has maintained a weekly prayer meeting, and



ACADIA ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM. Edson Graham Photo.



ACADEMY LYCEUM EDITORS. Edson Graham Photo.

about 90 have attended the Principal's Sunday morning Bible class. Many addresses of a religious character have been given to the young men by visiting clergymen and other speakers interested in boys and men.

A summary of the attendance for the year is as follows:

Senior Class	. 46
Middle Class	. 31
Junior Class	. 14
Business Classes	. 43
Manual Training	
Special Students	. 10
Total gross enrollment	184
Less pupils enrolled in 2 courses	
Total net enrollment	

#### Acknowledgements.

Alice Eaton, C. Howard, Paul Tingley, Geo. K. Haverstock, Dr. Blackadar, Whitman, '16, C. W. Robinson, Ross Parsons, Ells '16, Prof. Sutherland, Chas. Lunn, Miss Giberson, Hazel Clarke, Gwilda Outhouse, Hazel Smith, Marie Danielson, Lillian Chase, Hattie M. Chute, Guy Bleakney, J. A. Bowser, Ross W. Collins, R. W. Churchill, Miss Shand, Miss VanWart, Miss Elderkin, Miss Blenkhorn, Rev. S. S. Poole, Miss Gertrude Jones, Miss M. E. Coldwell, Fitch '16, C. L. Mitchell, J. L. Patillo, S. W. Curry, Miss Violet Thorpe, Miss Mary S. Porter, Rev. S. M. Rose, Mackintosh '16, John Miesner, Miss Alma Belmoir, V. K. Mason, Victor Woodworth, Claule Moore, W. C. Huntington, Elith M. Spurr, Judge J. W. Langley, Mrs A. J. Crockett, R. H. Harrair, Pitt Potter, Miss Grace B. Reynolds, Prof. Perry, Miss Amy Kelly, Raymond D. Calpitts, Oswald Parker, Fred W. Bishop, Miss McLeod, Miss Lila Corbett, Miss Francis Black, Miss Lois Cross, Miss S. Enwright, Miss L. Banks, Miss A. Messeneger, Miss M. Palmer, Miss Norah Lewis, Miss Evelyn Smith, Miss Charlotte McGreagor, Miss A. Marvin, Miss R. Cook, Miss Evelyn Spidell, Shirly S. Cook, Miss Lena Nowlan, Flick Clarke, W. C. Keith, Ronald Romsly Goff, A. Foster, Richardson, Rogers, Chappell, Welton, Schaffner, Miss Mildred Welton, Miss Ruby Hartley, Miss Ruth Read, Miss Marion Marr, Miss B. Myers, Graves '14, Corp. Cocrrane, Ross B. Miller, Clyde Dennison, H. Vaughan, Mac Foster, Y. M. C. A., Prof. Haycock, C. B Monzer—\$1.00 each. Baffy Leaman, 30e.; Frisk Teachers' Agency, \$4.00; VanBuskirk, \$6.00; C. R. Bill, 45c.; W. G. Kitchen, 35c.; Newton Theological Institute, \$10.00; S. R. Wheelock, \$1.30; J. M. Shaw, \$4.00; G. H. Calhoun, 35c.; Acadia University, \$30.00; Godron Blair, 35c.; C. P. Goucher, \$6.00; J. W. Williams, \$400; Class -1914, \$5.00; J. H. Barss, \$4.00; Flo M. Harris, \$2.50; T. S. Sanford, \$4.00 W. E. Scott, 25c.; L. M. Bleakney, 90c.; C. H. Borden, \$6.00; S. W. Stockhouse, \$10.00; Dr. Cahoon, \$100.00; Miss A. Clinch, 35c.; Class 1916, \$5.00; Lyceum Editors, \$2.50; Schofield, \$4.00; F. Logan, 45c.; Girls A. A., \$5.00; Y. W. C. A., \$5.00; Class 1915, \$5.00; Students' Council, \$5.00; Class 1913, \$15.00; A.cademy, \$10.00; J. F. Herbin, \$4.00; Rockwell & Co., \$4.00; A. A. A., \$31.00; A. G. Hirtle, 70c.; Wallace Walker, 70c.; Ray Kinsman, 70c.; W. E. Prisk, 70c.; Dr. Jones, \$1.40; Dr. H. S. Burns, \$135; Miss Lila Corbett, 70c.; Dr. M. P. Smith, 70e. Eaach of the following, 35c.: S. B. Rouse, Mrs. W. T. Stackhouse, Geo. H. Lunn, W. S. Jackabs, B. H. Moffatt, L. G. Pick, A. E. Raymond, Mrs. E. S. Langille, Miss Annie Furgeson, Mrs. A. W. Gilroy, Mrs. Pencatt, B. C. Clark, Annie Miller, Miss Bertha Fraser, Miss Miller, J. A. Danis, Miss E. Neily, Catherine Killiam, W. P. King, Bob Armstrong, A. G. Hirtle, R. E. Horne, A. H. Saunders, Geo. Horne, Mrs. J. F. Fraser, Mrs. Mader, Miss Bishop, Mrs. Freeman, Miss Luelle Munroe, Mrs. Harrington, Miss Irene Bond, W. A. White, E. B. Lockhart, M. Marshall, Horace Reid, Miss McH. Frenhamn, J. A. McDosald, Miss Nellie Sweet, H. F. Paul, C. F. Shand, Lloyd Black, Raffey Leaman, Burpee Duffy, Miss AnnieL. Martin, Nina Neily Lyla W. Young, L. O. Martin, A. R. Cobb, E. M. A. Bleakney, Mrs. F. L. Morgan, H. J. Chute, Miss Daisy Hopgood, M. Tompkins, A. S. Bishop, A. K. Magner, Percy Andrews, Miss Crowe, H. P. Everett, Mrs. Milton Haines, Warren Hirtle, C. W. Rose, Jean Sexton, S. V. Curry, Mrs. N. F. Rhodes, O. O. Lyons, Miss Margarett Caldwell, E. W. Margeson, Freta McLucas, J. C. Chesley, H. J. Starret, L. Steeves, J. A. Faulkner, E. H. Nichols, Dr. W. D. Harris, F. W. Nichols, Mrs. W. A. Freeman, M. L. Anderson, Gladys Clarke, Margarett Woodworth, Mr. J. M. Hancock, Miss Steves, F. T. Beck, Miss Fritz, Miss H. Blomquist, Miss E. Eaton, Miss E. Eaton, Miss Haldie Baker, Miss F M. Lahean, B. S. Mapplebeck, G. G. Miller, A. B. Gilmore, Mrs. G. M. Peck, Mrs. Stultz, S. C. Archibald, R. B. Kinley, W. A. Robbins, Gretchen Gates, Miss Adelaide Coggins, Edgar Whidden, H.

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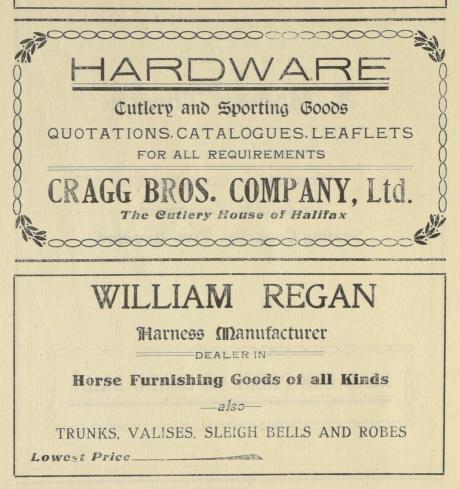
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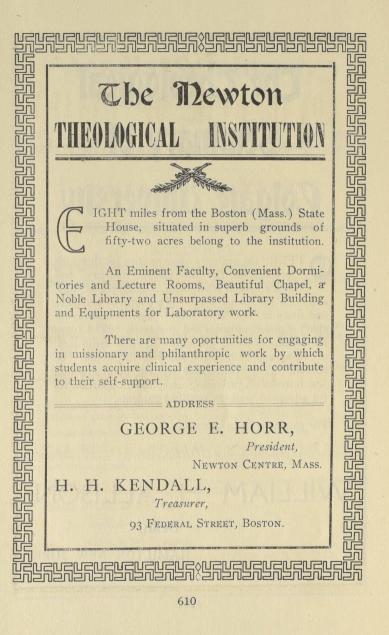
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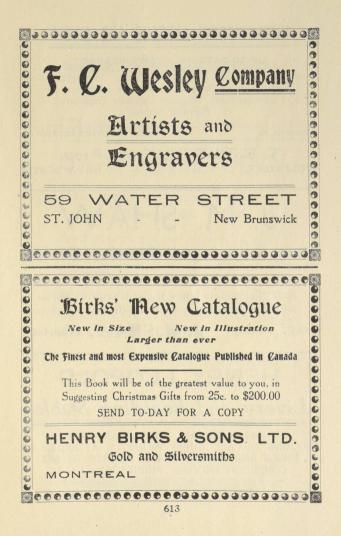
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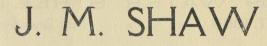
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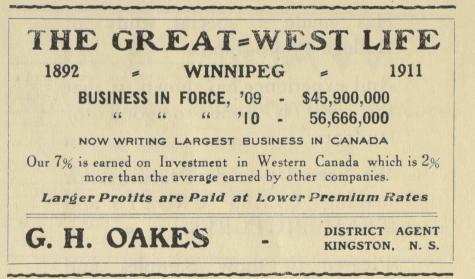
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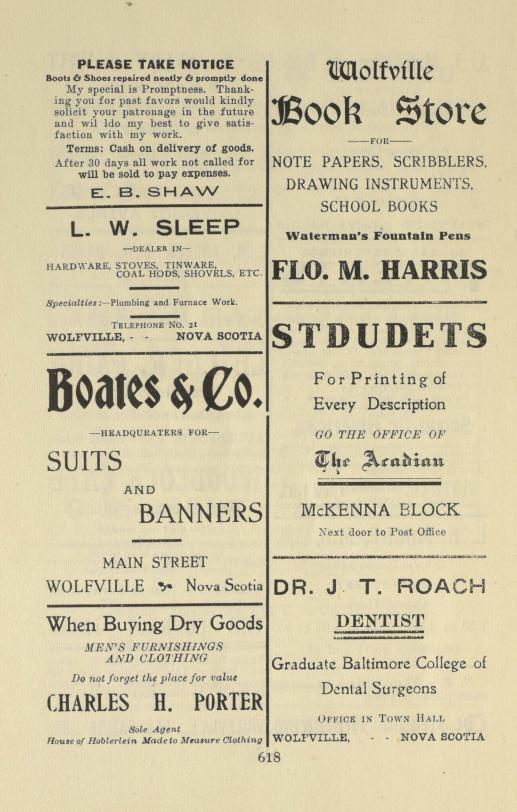
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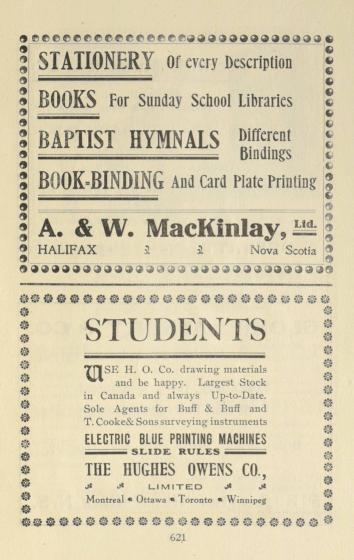
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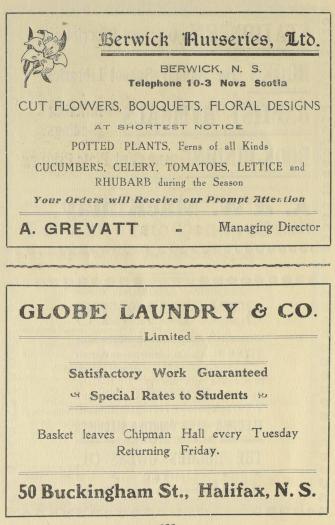
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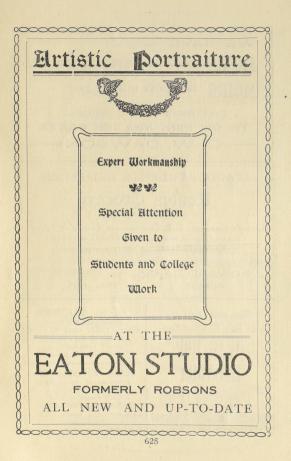
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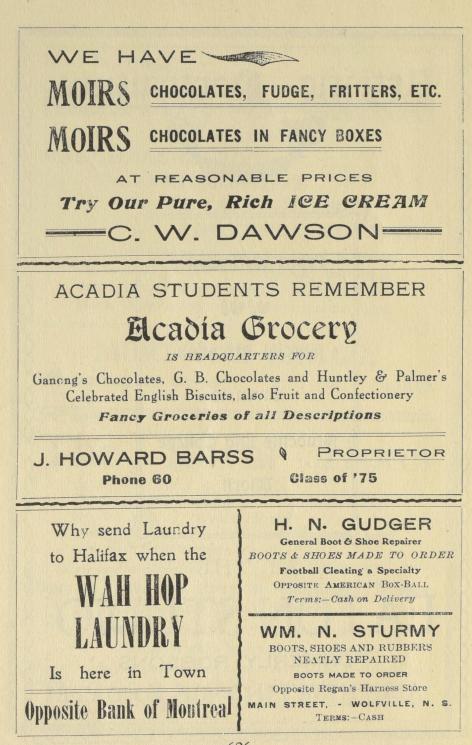
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## EYE TROUBLE

Your Eyesight Should be zealously guarded. Headaches and nervous troubles are often eaused by Astigmatism. Near sight is prevalent among many students, often quite unknown to themselves. If you are troubled with pains in back of head or over the eyes; see floating spots in the air; have dizzy spells, or dimness of vision, you should consult an optician at once. Remember Toric Lenses bring greater comfort to the wearer than the ordinary flat kind. Ask about them. Your work will be promptly attended to.

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