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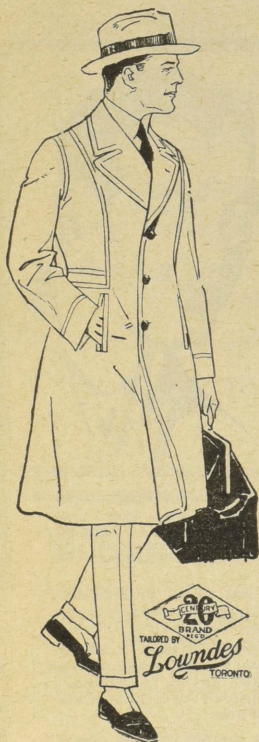
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The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLVII WOLFVILLE, N. S., DECEMBER, 1920 No. 2

WINNERS FOR THE MONTH

- Poems—1st, H. D. Fritz '22; 2nd, E. F. Layton '21.
Articles—1st, E. Fash '21; 2nd, C. K. Ganong '22.
Stories—1st, H. H. Wetmore, Eng.; 2nd, M. H. Mason '22.
Science—1st, H. E. Read '21; 2nd, K. E. Mason '21.
Month—1st, R. H. Wetmore '21; 2nd, K. Fitzpatrick '21.
Athletics—1st, A. B. Corey '22; 2nd, A. O. Hickson '21.
Personals—1st, E. C. Prime '21; 2nd, M. E. Grant '22.
Exchanges—1st, J. W. Lank '22; 2nd, G. O. Porter '21.
Jokes—1st, M. Brinton '22; 2nd, M. E. Grant '21.

Seniors—13.

Juniors—12.

Engineers—2.

Pennants won by Seniors.

THE LITTLE GRAY HOUSE

THERE'S a little gray house beside the sea,
That's calling to the heart of me.
I know the waves are tossing high,
And the great white gulls are flying by,—
And deep in my heart I long to be
In the little gray house beside the sea.

The little gray house is waiting there;
What a breath of life in the brimy air!
The old sea laughs as it rolls along,
And sings to the house a triumph song.
They call me still in their merry glee,
The little gray house, and the great gray sea.

E. F. L. '21.

HENRY'S CURE

“**W**HY Henry! What on earth’s the matter with you? What’s happened to you?” I said as I glanced up from a book on “diseases of the eyes”—a book which my room-mate had been studying.

He, my room-mate, had entered the room so gently, or I had been so intent on my studies (impossible of course) that I did not notice him until I heard his cap strike the table with a noise which showed that it had acquired more speed than usual. I guessed at once that something was wrong, for, as I looked up, I saw a face that was as different from his ordinary countenance as a rain storm is from the sunshine.

Ordinarily, his face was round and jovial, full of fun, making merriment and laughter wherever it went. But tonight he looked as I had never seen him before. His face was drawn out, and the corners of his mouth had a peculiar twist never manifested in this face when he was in good mood. Usually, his hands were flying all about him, but tonight, they were shoved deep down in his pockets as if there was no other way to support them. His shoulders were sagging down instead of being firm and square as they usually were. He slouched down on his bed with an air which showed that something was striking him deeper than troubles generally did.

Seeing that he did not desire to speak about his troubles just then, I allowed my curiosity to remain unsatisfied until whatever time Henry should wish to speak. I could not study, however, with this subject on my mind. I tried to recall past events and see if I could discover anything that might be a cause for his grief.

I noticed then, for the first time, that he was dressed for some special occasion. I remembered hearing him say in the afternoon that he was intending to go to a place on Argyle Street to spend the evening with a lady friend—he didn’t give her name—whom he expected sometime in the future to be more than a friend to him. I was sure that I had guessed

the real cause of his grief. He must have been disappointed in love.

“Has she a——” I started to say: but seeing him start at these words, I thought better of myself and stopped. I sat back in my chair and began to read some more of the book. After about three minutes, I stopped and found that I had read over two pages and did not have a single idea as to what was in them. I found that I could not concentrate my mind on any books at this time, so, thinking that Henry would prefer to be alone with his sorrow, whatever it was, I went out for a short stroll over the Commons.

When I awoke to the fact that it was getting late, I discovered that I had made a rather circuitous trip, and that the shortest way back was to take Argyle Street and then turn up Chester Avenue by the Museum. As I was walking along Argyle Street, it dawned upon me that this was the part of the city where Henry had been spending a large part of his evenings lately. Trying to make out by the aid of a street light the house of which he had one day shown me a snap, I abated my fast step and sauntered along liesurely, taking a careful observation of the surroundings.

As I approached the house which seemed most to resemble the one in the snap that he had shown me, a kind of creepy feeling seemed to run through my bones. I began to feel that there was someone or something in the shadows before me. I looked and stared, but at first I could see nothing at all. Soon, however, my eyes began to get accustomed to the dark, and, whether it was imaginative or real, I saw something moving in the shadows near the buildings. I stopped dead still. If the object had been motionless, I would have thought that it was a trick of the imagination; but it was moving along the wall, evidently trying to get around the corner, so I knew it was not imaginary.

Reckless, I suppose, but curious, I hurried ahead to a place where I could easily prevent the man—for I now was quite certain that the object was a man—from entering the space between the buildings. When he was just about to turn the corner of the building, I turned upon him a flashlight which

I always carry with me. He stopped and looked up for just a moment and then dropped his head in order that his face might not be seen. That one brief moment, nevertheless, was sufficient to reveal to me the white ghost-like face of Henry, my room-mate.

Amazed to find him here, I ran up and caught him by the arm. His hand at once went into his coat pocket, and, supposing that was what he wanted me to do, I locked my arm in his, so that I might lead him back to our room. With rather a shamed look he came with me. When I asked him what he was trying to do in there, he hesitated and tried to say in a careless tone, "I dropped a letter and the wind carried it in against the building and I was just looking for it." I said nothing, hoping that he would think his explanation was satisfactory to me.

Just about the time that we were turning the corner to go up Chester Avenue, we got onto a street car amongst a crowd of people. The crowd was none too gentle, and once when there was more bustling than usual, I was given a push and fell heavily upon Henry's side. As he took out his hand to protect himself, my hand struck his pocket, in which I felt something that sent a chill through my whole body. It was a revolver. In the rush to get out of the car, I managed to slip my hand into his pocket when his hand was out of it, and I gently transferred the weapon from his pocket to mine. Apparently, he hadn't noticed its departure.

We reached our rooms safely without his having said a single word from the time that we entered the street car. After I had closed and locked the door, I made him sit down, and pulling up a chair, I also sat down. Then, taking his revolver from my pocket, I held it up and asked him what he had planned to do with it.

At this, Henry leaped up and drove his hands into his pockets to try to find the revolver. It was gone of course. He turned around and looked out of the window for some time without saying a word. When a man of his general character comes to a crisis like this, there's something unhealthy in the air. Fearing that he might do something more

than simply look out of the window, I made my way between him and the window and gently pushed him down into his chair.

I talked to him for several minutes and finally induced him to tell me all that had happened.

Slowly, he began, "Yesterday and the day before, I saw Mary Haines, the girl I love, out walking with another gentleman. I didn't mind that, but when I went to call on her, although I had certainly seen her enter the house about five minutes previous to that time, I was told that she was not at home. There is no mistaking that she has become infatuated with some other man and left me in the lurch. There are several other incidents that lead me to believe this also. For instance, she refused to go to the last big dance with me, and said that her mother was sick and she had to stay home to take care of her. I believe that she had other reasons than that. The other incidents I shall not relate to you as I think that explains the case to you. Now, I have determined that if I don't get her, nobody else shall. That thing which you hold in your hand, I would have used for this purpose if you had not come up to me before he came. I was going to use the other cartridge on myself afterwards. I shall accomplish my purpose yet. What is the good of my living here if my only hope is gone?"

He did not say much more, but he had said enough to show me the whole trouble and what was in store for me. I must prevent him from destroying his own life or that of the other person concerned in the affair.

Taking the revolver with me, I went out into the hall and called out for my friend and classmate Watson McKendrich, a man noted for his resourcefulness in time of need. I took a position where I could see Henry without his perceiving me, and then I told Watson the story as it had been told to me. I then asked him what I should do. His reply was for me to stay in my room and watch Henry. He had a plan which he would carry out at once. I knew my friend well enough to understand that quick thinking on his part was worth ten times as much thinking for myself. There-

fore, I left the matter entirely under his guidance and returned to my room, telling Henry that I had gone out for a drink. He was too much lost in other things to think otherwise.

In about half an hour Watson came into the room and said that there was a certain boy in the hospital who had just arrived tonight. Three or four days ago a strange affliction had come upon him causing him gradually to grow blind. At this time, he was almost totally blind and none of the doctors was willing to attempt an operation. At these words Henry jumped up from his chair and seemed for the time to forget his past grief. "There's a case of the very thing I've been looking for", he said. "These are symptoms of a new disease that has only recently been discovered. It is called "Optoparagetics". In my study of the disease already I think that I have discovered a certain cure for it and have been only waiting for an opportunity to try it out. I am sure I can cure the child if they will give me a chance."

"By all means, do it", replied Watson. "The parents are willing to do anything in the world if there is one chance in a hundred that he will be cured."

He consented, so Watson and I got ready and waited until he had gathered together the things which were necessary for the operation, and then we started out together. When we reached the hospital Watson introduced Henry to the anxious parents, left him in their charge, and then pulled me outside the room.

I then asked Watson what good this was going to do. "Well, for one thing", he replied, "it will relieve his mind from some other burden and keep him busy both mentally and physically. In this way, it will save him perhaps from impairing or weakening his mental powers. It will show him that there is still something for him to do in this world. Also, at a later date, he may look at the matter more calmly and take it less seriously."

"How did you arrange this so quickly," I asked him.

"I wast talking with one of my friends this afternoon and he told me of this strange case at the hospital. He, him-

self, is a doctor there, and so, when you told me of Henry's case, I saw that what he needed was work, and knowing that this was the line along which he was specializing, I thought that it would be just the thing for him to get interested in a case such as this. Therefore, I got the doctor's permission to have him come into the hospital to see what he could do. That's all there was to it, but I think that it is going to turn out very well.

It seemed like hours to us waiting there until the door was opened and we were allowed to enter the room. Henry seemed his own natural self again. He was going around the room with his old smile on his face which inspired us with confidence. I dreaded the thought that his countenance might soon change unless something else were found for him to do after this case was over.

Soon the effects of the drugs seemed to be passing off and the boy showed signs of recovering. For a few moments, hardly a thing could be heard beyond the ticking of a watch or the hard breathing of one of the parents of the boy. The suspense did not last very long, however, for soon we saw the eyes of the boy open wide, and heard him exclaim "Oh! I can see! I can see! My sight has come back!" The boy looked around the room and finally turning to the doctor, asked "Did you really cure me? Was it you who brought back my sight? What can I ever do for you? Will you tell me your name?"

"Henry Burton is my name," answered the doctor.

"Henry Burton", repeated the boy half aloud. "Where have I heard that name before. Why, aren't you the one that Miss Haines, who lives next door to me, used to tell me about? She said that you were planning to be married to her some day. Won't that be great?"

"I am afraid that's not true, my boy," said Henry, his face becoming grave again.

"Why? What's the matter?" spoke up the boy interestedly.

"I guess she plans instead to have the other gentleman that I've seen around with her lately," he replied.

“What other gentleman? You don’t mean her cousin, do you? Her cousin and her twin sister have been visiting her this week.”

“What!” “Ah! I see.” said Hnery. “I took her twin sister for her, and I mistook her cousin for another gentleman. But say! I’m mighty glad to have had this chance to cure you of that disease, and (turning toward Watson and myself) I thank you both most sincerely for the part that you have taken in this.

MERLE MASON.

A PICTURE

’T WAS only a valley,
 ’Twas only a stream,
 And why should I love it?
 Its beauties why covet?
 ’Cause never was fairer in vision or dream

’Twas bordered by mountains,
 Thick studded with trees;
 What beauty had they
 As in sunset they lay
 Just tinged by the shadows and stirred by the breeze?

The stream was all movement
 As it flowed in its course;
 From fountain to sea
 No rest could there be,
 But movement is beauty, for life is its source.

What an artist was nature
 When the stream she designed;
 The valley so fair
 With the hills to compare
 Make a picture of beauty with grandeur combined.

W. H. E. ’22.

DEVELOPMENT OF BRITISH COLONIAL POLICY

THE following article does not propose to be an exhaustive work on the subject under consideration. Neither a student's time nor the space limits of a college journal would permit of so lengthy a discussion. Its object is to stimulate rather than to exhaust the enquiry; to point out the way in which students of British institutions must proceed, if they are to gain an understanding of how such institutions have come into being; if they are to appreciate the fact that the British Empire is the result of growth and not the product of any preconceived national policies. To the historian of the old school and to the casual reader of history of our own day, history is the story of the lives of great men, the record of great social disasters and reforms. To the historian of the new school and to the observant reader of history, history is not a summary of days and dates but an analysis of the social conditions which enabled men to become great or that led society in the pathway of disaster or reform. With the latter conception of the true value of history in view, we will endeavor briefly to trace the development of Britain's colonial policy, not with respect to the detail of policy, but with reference to changing conditions, social and economic.

The first significant fact of history, bearing upon the colonial development of England, is to be found in the condition of that country during the early days of European colonial expansion. England was not among the first nations to enter the colonial race, for owing to the fact that she was then enjoying a period of great material prosperity and religious toleration, Englishmen were content to remain at home. A few adventurous spirits, best typified by Sir Walter Raleigh, went forth endeavoring to form English colonies. These men, however, are best remembered not on account of what they themselves accomplished but on account of the fact that they supplied England with a knowledge of conditions and gave her ground for action when a reversal of economic and social conditions at home brought

about the psychological state which made colonization possible.

Periods of prosperity are but forerunners of periods of depression. National prosperity does not signify individual prosperity. During the golden age of Elizabeth the rich became comparatively richer, the poor comparatively poorer. The period of decline, and of depression came; the days of religious toleration ended. Young ambitious Englishmen could no longer realize the height of their ambitions at home. Ardent dissenters no longer tolerated by the state church, would rather suffer the privations of the new world than endure persecution at home. Portugal and Spain had been colonizing somewhat extensively. Tales of untold wealth, stories of fabulous fortunes being reaped by these peoples, fired the imagination of the ambitious Englishman: the prospect of freedom to worship God animated the devout for the great new world adventure. The time was ripe; the psychological moment had come. England's position as a sea power, brought about by the defeat of the Spanish armada, opened the way. Trading companies were formed. The interest of England beyond the seas was aroused. English colonization began.

From the above it will be seen that two classes of emigrants left England, the fortune hunter and the home builder. One was animated with a desire to accumulate wealth and return to England; the other was destined to build new nations in a new world. These two classes are significant in that the former typifies the early mercantilistic policy while the latter portrays the modern conception of the colonies as the home of Britons beyond the seas.

We have mentioned the early mercantilistic policy. Stated briefly this is a policy based on the false assumption that the profits from trade are one-sided. In a national sense—and it is in a national sense in which we are now considering it, mercantilism means export much and import little, or in other words, maintain a favorable balance of trade. This means that the exporting country will receive specie from the importing country to the amount of the excess value

of her exports. To the minds of the ancients and to minds of many individuals and nations today the possession of specie is the *summum bonum*. To get gold is the main object of their existence. This was the avowed policy of England in her early colonizing days. Colonies were founded, colonies existed, for the sole benefit of the mother country. To supply the motherland with cheap raw materials and to buy from her expensive manufactured goods was the justification of their existence. Through the adoption of this policy aided by customs duties, navigation acts, and restriction of trade laws, it was hoped, by means of international exchange, to divert much of the gold supply of Europe into the coffers of England.

This policy was prosecuted without restraint until some of those emigrants, who had sought freedom not fortune, beyond the seas, revolted, with the result that thirteen American colonies were lost to the Empire. This loss, however, was not considered serious by many Englishmen of that time. The island country was not overpopulated; indeed, in view of the drain on her man power in the struggle against her European rivals, many considered migration to the colonies as a direct national loss. This attitude toward all the colonies continued until after the industrial revolution.

The social and economic results of the industrial revolution are too well known to call for elaboration. England profited more than any other nation from the inventions and advancements of the age. Increased industry, increased efficiency, brought increased population. The industrial supremacy of England became established. If the ever increasing population was to remain beneath the folds of England's flag, homes must be found for the surplus. Thus colonies, adapted to the needs of Europeans, came to be regarded as more than trading posts; they were now looked upon as parts, vital parts, of the nation. Trade, too, soon began to be regarded in a different light. The study of trade conditions by such men as Adam Smith revealed for the first time the true value of international exchange; men saw that that trade is most profitable which follows natural rather

than artificial channels. Go'd was no longer regarded as the essence but as the measure of national wealth. Economic and social conditions had undergone a change; it was the advent of a new era, the beginning of the age of *laissez faire*. Theory and policy are the direct result of fundamental social conditions. The colonial policy of England changes with changing conditions. Mercantilism is not yet dead, the principles of *laissez faire* have not yet gained empire-wide recognition; Britain's policy in respect to those colonies which were and are the paradise of purely mercantilistic colonists, still reflects the principles of a former age; but the march of events is ever onward and upward. The right of self-government, the power of self-determination, will be granted to crown colonies and protectorates when the day arrives in which they are deemed capable of administering their own affairs. The present foreign policy of England, that it, her policy in respect to her colonies and the other nations of the world, is summed up by Sir Auckland Geddes in words, "Fair trade and equal opportunities". Again Britain leads the way. When this farsighted, openminded policy becomes the policy not of one but of all nations, then, and only then, can the world look forward with confidence to a future of peace on earth, good will toward men.

C. K. G. '22.



TO NIGHT !

FROM the heart of the dusky forest,
 With a tender and gustful breeze,
 Thousands of weird night voices
 Drift through the whispering trees.

High in the swaying treetop
 Twitters a bird to its mate;
 On a bush a whippoorwill's wailing
 In the grief of his age-old fate.

And now an owl hoots loudly,
 Silence—their life takes breath;
 But the stillness that follows this crying
 Is deeper than night at its death.

And ever softer, yet softer,
 The night voices fade away;
 Till only the stars in the heavens
 Watch, after their rest of the day.—F. E. D. '22.

 DR. J. D. LOGAN

OUTSTANDING among Canadian writers of the day is Dr. J. D. Logan, M.A., Ph. D. He is a versatile writer and has gained a name for himself, through his critical acumen in matters both literary and musical, as a writer of treatises on many subjects, and also as a poet.

Dr. Logan was born in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, May 2, 1869. He early entered Pictou Academy. Later he continued his education at Dalhousie and Harvard Universities. At the latter, while doing post-graduate work, he received the Derby, Price Greenleaf, and Thayer scholarships, also the degree of A.M. and Ph. D.

Since graduating from Harvard, he has efficiently held positions as Principal of Hampton Academy, New Hampshire, Professor of English and Philosophy in the State University of South Dakota. He has also been advertising specialist for Siegal, Cooper & Co., of Chicago and New York; Literary and Musical Critic for the *Sunday World*, Toronto; and, still later, a member of the staff of the *Toronto Daily News*.

When the Great World War broke out, this writer enlisted and went over seas with the 85th Battalion. He was in the thick of the fight with his battalion, so that his poetry of this period has the ring of actual experience.

Since the conclusion of the war, Dr. Logan has been appointed special lecturer in Canadian Literature at Acadia University. He is at present in Halifax, where he is continuing his literary efforts.

"Aloysius Novicius", as the writer calls himself, has received great praise as a critic and as a reporter. As a poet he has become still more a part of Canadian life.

The question has often been raised as to whether our Dominion is contributing her share of poetry. When we think of the comparative youth of our country and consider the names of Charles G. D. Roberts, Archibald Lampman, Wilfrid Campbell, J. D. Logan, and others, we cannot say that we have failed. "A national literature is an essential element in the formation of a national character." If this is so, the reverse of it is also true. A nation's character will in turn express itself in poetry. This will be accentuated by the breathing impulse of a national feeling which will be voiced and reverberated through her poets.

Throughout the works of J. D. Logan the all-predominating idea is "Canada". It pulses throughout his poetry, and shows us Canada our pride, our hope, our failure, our triumph.

It is to the Canada of the present that the poet calls, as he pleads for our country in this time of reconstruction and awakened interest; when the world gazes upon us and awaits our latest move.

“O Canada, the sweep of empire rolls athwart
 Thy broad, abounding lands, prefiguring the part
 Which thou must take unswervingly!
 On east and west the conscious seas reverberate
 Their far-sounding theme: Thy future way lies straight;
 Achieve thy fated destiny.”

In his “Songs of the Makers of Canada”, he marshalls before us those who have been the solid rock foundation of England’s greatest colony:— Cartier, Dauntless Discoverer; Brock, Valiant Leader; and other master wills. He has rendered able patriotic service by enshrining them anew in our hearts and keeping them ever before us in true idealism.

But in his most enthusiastic love of Canada, the poet keeps a place in the warmest corner of his heart for his own Province. He sings:—

“O Scotia, my Scotia, laved by Atlantic tides,
 Though alien lands still hold me, my heart with thee
 abides:
 They woo me like a lover, but I answer wistfully,—
 ‘I want to be in Scotia,
 (Agradh gral mo chroidhe)
 (O bright love of my heart)
 In the homeland of my childhood,
 My Scotia, by the sea!’ ”

“Scotia” is the magic word which turns the world golden and gives the elation and exaltation of home recollections and imagery.

The idea of Scotia does not blind the writer to Nature’s beauty and grandeur in other parts. “The Oversong of Niagara” almost carries one with the mad dash of the writer..

“I rush, I roar
 Along my shore.
 I go sweeping, thundering on, ”etc.

Another great source of the Poetry of Dr. Logan has come from his experience in the Great World War. He has made a valuable contribution to the literature of war. He wrote under all sorts of awkward circumstances and trying conditions yet wrote under the "Inspiration of the vision of death, heroic death."

In the dedication to the "Insulters of Death, and Other Poems of the Great Departure", he writes:

"I send forth hopefully to Canada's bereaved the only gift of the spirit that I have for them, my Book of Solace. If it should console and sustain and revive one broken father or stricken mother, whose heroic dead are in my own admiring thought and honorable remembrance of them also "My dead", the Book of Solace will have abundantly fulfilled its purpose."

Again he writes, "The only death our boys can know is to pass from our hearts and memory, therefore creative imagery is a sacred obligation."

"Far off I see the army of the great Immortal dead

Move unto Heaven's gate—the Vanished Victors—diamonded

With Christ's fair star; and Christ is General, and greets
Each Victor, tramping, saved and starred, adown the White
Eternal Streets."

And again

"Beside me when I tread the shell-swept ways

Move, seried deep, a spectral company.—

—Each day they cry me "Hail"! from Death's dark land,
And come to jest and laugh with me each night."

He has given the emotions and life experiences of the soldier such exact expression that they shall never be lost.

"There is a holy happy fellowship.....,

There is a poignant pining loneliness

None but the veteran soldier knows."

To France,.. "The Fair Enchantress" he says, —

"Yet when I contemplate the placid dome

Of thy nocturnal skies

My heart turns back to home."

Then the stiring of the soldier's heart by the murder of the little French girl "Nanine"—

"Oh winsome was Nanine and lily fair:
The soft, clear azure of her strange sweet eyes
Was lovelier than the blue of Gallic skies.
The gold of setting sun shone in her hair.

Old Archfiend Kaiser spawned in hell's demesne,
God may forgive your deed most foully done
But I shall not, you butcher breeding Hun
Who s'ew the guiltless Gallic Maid Nanine."

As a poet of Canada, he says:

"How fared ye, Sons of Mine, on Flander's fields,
And how fared ye who fought in La Belle France?
 Stood ye fearlessly,
 Strove ye valiantly,
Against hell begotten, hate inspired might.
Which he, who is the world's Arch-Tyrant, wields,
By only shot and shell, and sword and lance?"
Then to the challenge comes the answer
"Oh swiftly Sons, ye struck, and gallantly ye gave,
Those ruthless throngs their due, and swept them to the
 grave.
Ay, valiantly ye fought, and nobly fell and died,
Shattered the Teuton strength and broke the Teuton
 pride!"

This is taken from "Insulters of Death" a noble poem, a requiem for the heroic Canadians who fell in the great war. The name is itself taken from the old Gaelic legends and well adapted to the idea expressed. It has strength and command and action.

"For an Only Son," gives us a beautiful and softened idea of death. It transplants the battle-scarred soldier to the triumphant scenes of Avalon. Here God transforms the scar on the white young brow to a golden star, while the loved one roams the "lilled lawns" of that happy vale.

Perhaps "Timor Mortis" may be considered the best of Dr. Logan's poems, at least it ranks high among them.

"Dear God, oh privilege me the fullest bloom
Of vital strength, that I may pay the price
For my too selfish useful days; spare me to live
That I, if it should be Thy will, may sacrifice
"The meagre all I now can give,
And, falling, lie obscurely laid within a nameless tomb."

What Canadian can read these words without feeling more acutely the intensity and depth of emotion back of national self-sacrifice.

There is another side to Dr. Logan's poetry. We may go with him into classic realms, and there meet Socrates, Plato, or Aristotle. In the book "Preludes" we find sonnets with beauty of imagery; "Sun-laced downs, race shot dawns, and amethystine twilight." The sonnets may be lacking in terminal music, or be pedestrian in movement, but they have the gift of rhythm and music. "There is rolling periodicity in the octet, also in the first line of the sestet, which gives massiveness and sweep."

"Sursum Corda" has examples of visual imagery which arouse the imagination.

"Beauty at the glory gates of the star-gemmed sky,
In the holy hush of the Easter morn."
The appeal to our sympathy is strong as we read,
"So say them words—That's 'em Preacher
While the shadows come a creepin'
Roun' this shanty—slo en deep,
He giveth his beloved sleep."

We picture before us the old man tired and worn with age but satisfied.

Is there then no future for Canadian poetry? The long predicted future is upon us. Our poetry, dominated by the spirit of the new age, purified, and possessed of a new soul

through the loss of Canada's own heart blood in the struggle, will establish itself in poetry and engender and stimulate noble and true ideals.

“Thy fame has reached the Nations' ears,
 They watch thee in amaze,
 They knew thy weakling days,
 ‘And wonder at thy fruitful years
 And thy swift, noble ways.
 They know not yet the might thou hast,
 They dream of glories that are past,
 And deeds of long ago.
 But thou, my country, Canada,
 Be strong,—and grow.”—E. R. F. '21.

THE LIGHT KEEPER'S WIFE

THE Marleborough Yacht Club of New Haven was holding its monthly regatta one Saturday afternoon last August. One of the events that was being held was a ladies' race with sailing dingies. I happened to be sitting on the club verandah watching the race when a chum of mine, Dr. Harry Bishop, joined me. We had been talking about different kinds of yachting sports for a while, and at last we got discussing the dingy race that was going on at the time.

“Do you know Jack,” Bishop remarked suddenly, “I never see a woman sailing a boat but I think of a time when only a woman's sailing stood between me and a fairly probable drowning. Didn't I ever tell you that yarn? Its one of the times when I certainly wasn't the hero. Care to hear it?”

“About five years ago, when I had just hung out my shingle, times were very dull. No one seemed to get sick, and I was far from being overworked. Then early one afternoon a lady dashed into the office and begged me to come with her on an all-night job. At first I was glad of the chance, for it

meant a little variety at least, but I cooled off a bit when I heard some of the details.

It seems that her husband was light-keeper at Bluestone Rock, a dangerous ledge eighteen miles from here and ten miles off shore. He had fallen over a cliff that morning and had broken his leg and hurt himself internally. His wife had got him into the house somehow, and had made him as comfortable as possible, which wasn't saying very much. Then she had got into their boat and sailed here for a doctor, and happened to choose me. I think personally that she should have brought her husband with her, but she had been afraid that the moving would hurt him too much, so she had left him out there. Anyway he was out there hurt, ten miles from the nearest help, and someone had to get out there as quickly as possible if his life was to be saved.

I had two reasons for being nervous about the undertaking. First, it was getting ready to blow a storm, and in those days I knew nothing at all about sailing, and I couldn't swim. Then, the boat was only a cat-boat, possibly twenty-five feet long, and it didn't look any too safe. However, the woman, her name was Mrs. Wilson, was anxious to get back to her husband, and I didn't want her to think that I was scared, so I agreed to go with her.

We got out of the harbor safely enough, and started to beat down the coast. There was quite a heavy sea running and the spray was flying all over us. Naturally our small boat was making slow progress with such weather conditions, and it was late in the afternoon before we left the shore and headed out for the Rock. We sailed on and on, till the light gave out and it got oppressively dark, and the sea got rougher and the wind blew harder, yet the only thought Mrs. Wilson had was for her husband. "Walter will be needing me," she would say every few minutes, "I wish we could get to him faster." She never had a thought for her own discomfort, and it was no picnic out there in that boat either.

We must have been half way across to the Rock, that is, with five or six miles to go, before we met with a real accident, but after that time we had all the trouble we wanted.

Everything seemed to be going all right when the halliard parted suddenly, and left us there in a trough of the sea with half of our sail dragging in the water. Fortunately, we had a lantern on board, so we repaired the damage by its light, and kept on. I don't mind admitting that I was feeling pretty nervous by this time, but there was no use saying anything, for the Rock was now the nearest shelter and we were going to it as fast as we could. Even if we had been willing to abandon the man we were trying to rescue, there was nothing to gain by turning for home.

Half an hour after the trouble with our halliard, the weather took a turn for the worse, and a lightning storm set in. Every few minutes a bright flash would light up the water, and show us the big waves covered with foam, and the rigging of the boat straining in the gale. Suddenly one of these flashes showed us a big log floating in the water directly ahead. If we had run into it in the dark, we would certainly have punched a hole in the boat, and would very likely have been drowned in a few minutes. It certainly was a lucky thing for us that we saw it in time. Mrs. Wilson, who was steering, brought the boat around on to the other tack in a flash. I told you that I didn't know anything about a boat, didn't I? I showed it then all right, for I just stood there staring stupidly at that confounded log, and let the boom swing across and hit me on the head. I can remember yet seeing the boom coming at me, and I felt an awful bump on the head, and then nothing.

— It was some time before I recovered consciousness enough to realize where I was or what had happened. As memory gradually came back, I began to wonder if we had passed the log safely. I was trying to look over the rail to see if I could see it, when Mrs. Wilson asked me in some alarm if I had hurt my head. She must have thought that I had been knocked silly and was going to drown myself. When she knew what I was trying to find out, she explained that I had been unconscious for over twenty minutes, and that the log was a long way astern. She had not been able to leave the tiller to look after me, but she had managed to

splash some water over my face, which had brought me around in time.

By this time we could see the light on the Rock plainly, and could dimly discern the Rock itself by the flashes of lightening. Then the hardest part of our task was at hand. The only landing-place was a little cove around on the windward side of the ledge. We had worked our way around the end of the Rock, and were nearly opposite the landing, when we came nearer to being drowned than we had been at any time before. Just as we were letting the bow of the boat fall off the wind to run in the cove, an extra hard squall wind came on. It caught us at a moment when we couldn't luff to spill any of it, and in a flash our mast had broken off and gone overboard, taking the sail and most of our hopes with it. We were practically helpless then, although we did what little we could to help ourselves, that is, we cut the mast and rigging clear from the boat so that we would drift more easily.

In one way we were very lucky,—we were in such a position that we would drift on to the Rock, instead of being carried out to open water. If we had missed the Rock and had been driven toward the mainland, our chances would have been awfully slim. As it was we were on the rocks in a couple of minutes, and fortunately we struck on a fairly smooth place where we weren't dashed all to pieces at once.

One breaker carried us nearly in on its crest, but it passed us just before we reached the land. The next wave caught us up, dashed us along, and then crashed us down on the rocks. The boat rolled over on her side and we were thrown out. Somehow we managed to keep our footing on the slippery rocks, and we hung on till the backwash from the wave had subsided. Then arm in arm, each of us helping the other, we succeeded in getting to dry land. I know that I was never so thankful for anything in my life as I was to feel something solid under my feet just then.

As soon as we could get to the keeper's cottage, I examined Wilson's injuries. He had had a bad fall all right, but hadn't been very badly hurt. Except for his leg, he was only

severely bruised, and he as soon fixed up in good shape. Then Mrs. Wilson and myself started making up back sleep. We were just about all in. I don't know whether the Wilsons did any praying that night, but I do know that I held a little Thanksgiving service all by myself for three different times in that sail when only Providence and Mrs. Wilson's seamanship kept me from being drowned.

As the cat-boat that had brought me to the Rock was wrecked, and the supply ship was not due for a week, I had to pay the Wilsons quite a visit, and I got to know them well before I left. They were not the class of people that you would expect to find at a job like that either Mr. Wilson had just obtained a B. A. at Princeton, and was going back the next fall to take his M. A. He had taken the job on the Rock for the summer for an informal rest-cure, and to get some reading done. He has become quite an author since then. His latest novel appeared on the market a month ago, called "The Light-Keeper's Daughter." Mrs. Wilson had found it rather dull on the Rock I expect, but she amused herself by sailing, till the boat was wrecked anyway. She had been taking a keen interest in water-sports for years before then, and has ever since.....Do you see that white dingy out there, crossing the line now for first place? That's the dingy she's sailing today.

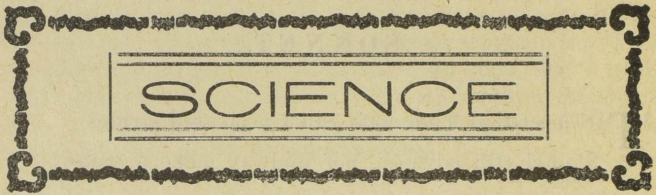
H. H. W. Eng.



SONNET

'TIS meet that Time with equal measured strides
Should still advance, nor midway make a pause;
And life obey his unremittant laws m
That govern each that on the earth abides;
'Tis meet that for a space we should remain
And, when our time is ended, we should die;
That light should leave the still unwilling eye
Returning to its awful source again;
But time was not alone ordained to bear
The looked-for close to care-encompassed life,
But to enrich the soul with noble strife,
And test it in the fire of grim Despair.
"Fight on," is then the watchword 'mid the pain,
"Fight on till death—then will appear the gain."

H. D. F. '22.



FUTURE LUMBER PRICES

THERE is no doubt that Canadian financial conditions will gradually resume something approaching pre-war stability. In order that such stability may even be approached, there must be a deflation of the current medium of exchange. In other words, the great amount of poorly secured paper money that is in circulation at present must somehow be reduced. Gold must take its rightful place as the standard medium of exchange. This return to a gold standard will lessen the number of Dominion notes and bank notes available for use in the transactions of buying and selling. Thus a resumption of a lower, and what we have come to regard as a more normal, price level will take place.

Many consumers of lumber and other wood products are anticipating a fall in lumber price equally proportional to this inevitable lowering of the prices of other commodities.

I.

The sudden slump of the lumber market which occurred last spring is regarded by many people as an indication that the lumber price will soon resume a pre-war level. The fact is that conditions warrant no such conclusion. The low price level of lumber at present as compared with that of eight or ten months ago, is the result of abnormal conditions, just as the very high price of the last two years of the war, and the year succeeding it was the result of conditions uniquely irregular.

In 1917 the British Ministry of Munitions, through the medium of a purchasing commission headed by Mr. M. L. Meyer and consisting of some of the leading lumber brokers of the country, took over the control of the lumber import trade. There was a great demand on the part of the British and Allied Governments for lumber to satisfy the needs of the war. Increased output was a necessity. Even in Canada patriotism alone was not enough inducement to speed up the "effort-of-production" to a sufficient extent. The Scandinavian and North American lumber operators asked a high price, and by means of war loans the British Government increased the amount of the circulating medium of exchange, and used a part of it to pay that price.

Owing to the uncertainty of the duration of the war, the Government could not confine itself to buying for immediate use, but was forced to purchase large quantities of lumber for future delivery.

When the Armistice was signed, November 11 1918, the Ministry of Munitions obviously should have adopted at least one of three businesslike policies: that of ceasing lumber purchases altogether; that of cancelling all undelivered orders except those contracted for immediate delivery; or that of curtailing to a great extent the placing of new orders. It adopted none of these policies, but kept on buying indiscriminately. As a result the British Government has millions of feet of lumber on its hands for which it has no use. The British wholesalers can at present buy lumber from the Government at little more than its original cost price. Owing to the cheap freight rates obtainable by the Government that price is much lower, in spite of the high purchase price of the lumber itself, than the lowest cost at which a private importer could ever hope to obtain the same quality of lumber.

It was confidently expected that Europe would require a billion dollars worth of lumber for reconstruction purposes during the first year after the war. However, due to unforeseen labor and transportation difficulties, this demand was at least halved. The partial failure of the British housing scheme has considerably decreased the expected British con-

sumption. Now the European, and especially the British, lumber market is being supplied, and in some localities is overstocked, with lumber which may be bought from the Government at a price that defies private competition. This is the cause of the present slump in lumber prices. **

II.

As the very high lumber prices paid during the last years of the war, and the low price now being paid, are both the result of causes not to be found under what we regard as normal economic conditions, there was influences and those influences which are at present artificially holding the lumber price at a low level may be to a great extent disregarded in an analytical forecast of future lumber prices.

I shall endeavor to show the general tendency of the lumber price curve in its relation to the price curve of the other standard commodities during the pre-war period, and, with due regard to new influences, to show its probable comparative relation in the future.

As to the facts of wholesale lumber prices, historically considered, statistics show that from 1880 to 1897, with a slight increase in actual lumber prices, there was an almost unbroken and very marked relative rise, as compared with general commodity prices. For the period from 1897 to 1915, both lumber prices and general prices have risen almost constantly, but the former have moved more rapidly, and to a relatively higher point than have the latter.

This certain and gradual rise in both general commodity prices and lumber prices points to a mutuality of influence upon them, such as, for instance, a relative increase in money over this period. Therefore, as there is nothing in trade re-

***Some people may say that they have not noticed any great lowering of price in the local lumber market (retail). This is true because domestic lumber retailers buy for future delivery. They must now hold retail prices high enough to give them a profit on present deliveries at the old price.*

cords to disprove such an assumption, I assume, for purposes of analysis, that lumber prices have been affected by all general price influences, and that these general factors are an adequate explanation of the historical phenomena of lumber prices, in so far as such phenomena have coincided with similar ones during the same period (1897-1915), in the upward movement of general commodity prices. Peculiar phenomena, however, measured by the degree of relative lumber price increase over the increase in general prices for the same period, I assume to have been due to peculiar influences; that is, to causes not operative upon general commodity prices, or not operative upon them to the same degree as upon the lumber price. It is to a consideration of these influences peculiar to the lumber industry that I now direct your attention.

III.

The first of these influences is the wage item. This is the largest item in lumber manufacturing costs, comprising, indeed, about sixty per cent of the cost of production. In fact, so preponderant is this factor in lumber manufacturing, that were other factors in all industries to remain stationary, and labor costs to increase in like percentages, total costs would increase relatively more in lumber manufacturing than in the average of other industries, resulting, other things being equal, in relatively higher lumber prices. As a matter of statistics, the Department of Labor shows that "nominal weekly wages in the lumber industry have risen twenty nine per cent in the period from 1890 to 1913, while general wages increased thirty per cent during the same period." During the war all wages increased well over one hundred per cent. With the additional strength which the trade unions have gained as a result of the war, there is not much probability of a drop in wages at all commensurate with the inevitable lessening of the amount of money in the near future.

Closely connected with the wage aspect of the question is that of the efficiency of the labor secured by those wages. There is no doubt that labor is less efficient than formerly,

because of first, the widespread substitution of European immigrant laborers for Canadian laborers, and second, the activity of the labor unions and agitators in spreading unrest, and encouraging the promiscuous application of the "make work" theory among the laborers.

Wages in the lumber industry have increased, and are likely to remain at approximately the same comparative rate as general wages. Efficiency of labor is declining. There is the added peculiarity that the wage cost in the lumber industry is relatively larger than in other industries. This cost combination constitutes at least one cause of the great increase in the lumber price as compared with other prices during the past decade. This is one reason why the lumber price will never sink to as relatively low a level as the prices of other commodities.

IV.

As further proof of the proposition enunciated at the close of the last paragraph I shall take up successively the terms of the familiar economic ratio of supply and demand, and endeavour to point out the characteristics of the two which are peculiar to the lumber industry, and the resultant effect of those peculiarities on that ratio.

The source of lumber in the first place is standing timber. Timber is the raw material from which the manufacturer produces his supply of lumber. The physical amount of timber, which is a natural resource, can in no way be made to depend on the current lumber price at any one time. This is a supply characteristic," peculiar to natural resources as a class. However, there is an additional peculiarity in the case of timber, in that the current market price of lumber, by its effect on the subjective valuation of all timber owners, fixes to a great extent the market price of standing timber. This valuation is arrived at by means of an analysis of the current lumber market prices, and comparison with present supply; by a forecast of the future price by a judgment as to the probable future supply; and finally by

financial ability to control to some extent this supply by systematically withholding timber from the market.

The subjective valuation of timber is steadily climbing. For this there are several reasons. First, "for the past fifty years we have been cutting three times as much timber annually as the forests will grow. It is just lately that private concerns, who own about sixty per cent of the timber in the country, have made any effort toward replacement after cutting. Second, there has been so great a fire waste during the period of years under consideration that the potential value of unburned timberland is perhaps overestimated in the minds of the owners. Finally, the acquisition of large tracts of timberland by the big corporations, such as the British Empire Steel Corporation, with a view to conservation of their resources for future use, makes the withholding of timber from the present and immediate market increasingly possible.

Furthermore, due to the effects of the war, there is at present a condition perhaps more peculiar to the lumber supply than to that of any other commodity....that of having a large part of the supply cut off by national extremity or segregation. During 1915, Russia supplied eighteen per-cent; Austria-Hungary, thirteen per cent; Germany, five per cent; Finland, nine per cent; and Romania, one per cent, of the lumber marketed. This part of the world's lumber supply, roughly forty-five per cent, is now eliminated from the world market, and will be for some years. This artificial curtailment of supply cannot fail to hold future lumber prices to a relatively higher level than that of other commodities, regardless of any conditions of demand which may arise.

Scarcity of supply, however, whether caused by man's withholding, or by nature's niggardliness or destructive ways, is exerting an upward pressure on lumber prices which cannot be overcome by any conceivable decrease in the world demand for this commodity.

A study of the "demand term" of our supply-demand ratio, shows that to a substantial degree, the ordinary demand for lumber is a joint demand. The activity of this

demand depends in a large measure upon industrial activity generally. The case of structural lumber is a case in point. When, for example, factory products are in great demand, structural lumber is likewise in demand for factories and repairs. This is true, irrespective of the price of lumber. Thus to the extent to which the demand for lumber is a "joint demand", it is not responsive to changes in price, and thus as compared to the demand for commodities generally, it is peculiarly "inelastic."

The European reconstructive period which will continue for a considerable number of years, together with the industrial expansion that is a normal attribute of peacetime enterprise, will tend to increase the future demand for lumber. This demand being in itself inelastic, and thus persisting despite a rise in price, it is a simple mathematical process to forecast in a general way the effect of the future "supply-demand" ratio of lumber on its future price level.

The supply is decreasing; the demand, as well as being "inelastic," is bound to increase jointly with the demand for other commodities. Thus a continual rise in the future lumber price curve is inevitable. But as the demand for other commodities is generally more elastic than the demand for lumber, the price curve of lumber is practically certain to be relatively higher than the future price curve of other commodities.

V.

Another factor which is tending to hold the price of lumber to a high level is the increasing cost of transportation. This addition to the cost of production is felt in the lumber industry in two ways. One of these, the steady rise of ocean and railway freight rates, is a common addition to the cost of production of all commodities. The other, more or less peculiar to the lumber industry, the gradually increasing inaccessibility of workable timber tracts is due chiefly to three things: (1) the clearing of timberlands near the point of lumber manufacture or consumption; (2) topographical conditions which make it impossible or unprofitable to carry

on lumbering operations in forests close to the place of consumption; and (3) government restrictions as to the amount of the annual timber cut. This factor is the one which causes a rise in freight rates to have a greater upward effect on the lumber price than on that of almost any other commodity.

The following proposition is the conclusion that follows logically from the foregoing analysis of the price determining influences peculiar to the lumber industry.....

“Upon resumption of a lower general price level due to a return to more or less normal economic conditions, the reduction in the lumber price will not be as great relatively as the reduction in the prices of other commodities generally.”

H. E. R. '21.

TOXINS AND ANTITOXINS

SOME of the recent discoveries in medical science are so wonderful in their inception and so far-reaching in their beneficial effects upon the individual and the community, that they read like a romance. Although the story of toxins and antitoxins is a familiar one to every physician, it is quite worth a little attention by the general public, which is always interested in such problems and their solution. In this article we shall discuss this subject under the following general headings: (1) Early development, (2) Practical application and (3) Benefit and importance to humanity.

The early development of toxins and antitoxins may be said to date from the formulation of the “germ theory of disease”, which was put forward about the year 1870 as a result of research work in Botany. This hypothesis at least formed a fundamental basis for further investigations. In fact, the principle of serum therapy, which has attracted great attention among scientists especially during recent years, may almost be said to be an outgrowth of this hypothesis. The tuberculin which was employed for tuberculo-

sis; the haffkine virus for the plague; and the use of anti-toxin in diphtheria, have demonstrated the importance of this theory. This, in a word, consists in using a substance contained in the blood of an animal affected with a certain disease to check the same disease when occurring in a human being. The famous French scientist, Pasteur (1822-1895), may be mentioned as one of the foremost investigators along this line. He not only demonstrated that communicable germs caused all contagious diseases, but he outlined a method by which they could be cured. The curative forces, he explained, lay in the body itself, in the serum, or the watery part of the blood. For every toxin or poison manufactured within the body by a particular serum, Pasteur discovered that the body itself manufactured an antitoxin—or a substance which would destroy it. We might also mention the work of Edward Jenner, (1749-1823) who introduced small-pox vaccination in 1796; but it must also be borne in mind that no satisfactory explanation was offered at this time as to the actual causes and activities of the disease or the actual effect of the vaccine. Nevertheless this was a most significant step when we consider its importance to the science of medicine.

We know that after an attack of any infectious disease such as measles, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, small-pox and diphtheria, there is no danger of suffering from the disease for a long time at least. But no real explanation of this fact was offered until almost the end of the nineteenth century—, nearly one hundred years after the discovery of Jenner,' When Pasteur, von Behring of Germany and numerous other investigators began the study of the blood. It was then found, as we have already stated briefly, that the infectious diseases are due to the presence in the blood of organisms which in their growth produce effects which we call disease; that each of these organisms appear to give off a substance called toxin, which is soluble in the blood, just as the perfumes of some flowers may be dissolved in alcohol; and that it is this toxin in the blood which causes disturbance in the organs

of the body, while the body immediately goes to work to cast it off or to counteract its effects.

But, by some mysterious activity in the body, the actual site of which is still uncertain, there is produced in the blood a substance called an antitoxin which counteracts the toxin. When enough of this toxin has been produced by nature in the blood, the effect of the original toxin subsides and health returns. But if the body is too weak to produce sufficient antitoxin, the person will die. Furthermore, for some time after the toxin has been neutralized and recovery taken place, nature keeps up the effort begun and so for months or years there is so much antitoxin present in the blood that the organism producing the toxin cannot take root and grow. This is the explanation of the fact of immunity from disease.

It was, however, only a step to give a practical application of this discovery, why cannot we secure this antitoxin and use it in those persons whose bodily strength is not sufficient to produce the necessary antitoxin; or why can we not give it in the early stage of the disease and thus prevent the toxins from getting control over the body activities? This was the problem which confronted men only about twenty-five years ago; a problem that has required years of careful experiment and patient investigation to solve. The isolation of the organism; the securing of the toxin; its instillation in sufficient amount to stimulate the formation of an antitoxin; the separation of the antitoxin from the blood; and its preparation for use,—the solving of all these questions and difficulties has required great time and labor in laboratory research.

Moreover, the greater part of this work in experimentation had to be carried on with the lower animals and here new difficulties arose. It was soon found that different animals reacted differently to different disease organisms; for example, it is impossible to obtain an antitoxin for diphtheria from the blood of the horse. Then innumerable tests had to be made to determine a safe dose to use on man. All these details, however, have been worked out and now there are obtainable antitoxins for diphtheria, tetanus or lock-jaw, anthrax or malignant pustule, typhoid fever, cholera, bubonic plague and a

few other more rare types of infection. We must not get the terms *vaccine* and *antitoxin* confused. A vaccine is a suspension of killed bacterial bodies in some sterile solution such as physiological salt solution, and finds its greatest usefulness as a preventitive agent; while antitoxins, as we have seen are very different in structure and content, and are of great value as both curative and preventative agents. Just as quinine acts to counteract malaria, so these antitoxins counteract the symptoms of the various diseases in which they are used. If used early in the disease they are most effective, and even if used late they are of service.

This last mentioned fact is clearly shown by the statement that in 1893, before the antitoxin of diphtheria was used, there were 6468 cases of this disease in New York hospitals of which 1962 were fatal (34%); while in 1906 there were 7444 cases and only 731 deaths (9%). Taking the cases the world over, it may be safely stated that the mortality in diphtheria has been reduced from 35% to 9%. Antitoxin, it is true, suffered a sudden fall in popularity in its early days because its unskilful use unquestionably occasioned many deaths. But we must remember that laboratory conditions in 1895 were crude compared to present conditions, and so the results were not always satisfactory. Now, however, the victory is complete. Refined methods of production have abolished all its dangers and such facts as the lowered death-rate of diphtheria tells the rest.

Another valuable application of antitoxins to disease was made by Flexner in the Rockefeller Institute in 1907—namely, the use of antitoxin in cerebro-spinal meningitis, one of the most dreaded of all diseases. The organism causing cerebro-spinal meningitis is not found in the blood as in the types of diseases already mentioned, but in the oily fluid which lies about the nervous system and protects it from injury against the bones. It can be transferred from man to monkeys or horses, which are both susceptible to the disease. The antitoxin is formed in their blood as the disease develops, and from that, by various and careful methods, it can be secured. Simple inoculation in this case, however, is not suffi-

cient, but the spine must be punctured and some of the oily liquid removed by means of a hollow needle before the antitoxin can be injected. The effect is immediate, resulting in a cessation of the fever, return to consciousness and a relief of paralysis. Until about 1908, when this method was first used, there was no other means of treatment known, so that it was received with great applause by medical men everywhere. Under the new antitoxin treatment, the mortality in the epidemic in New York city declined from 79% to 29% within the first year. Here again the apparently impossible has been attained; and this result, like those already described, could only have been reached by dilligent research work on the part of some zealous investigator.

Perhaps there is nothing that more clearly shows the direct value and importance of antitoxins and inoculation to humaiity than their application and triumph during the Great War. Whereas, during former wars such as the Crimean War and Boer War the deaths due to ravages of disease epidemics often even exceeded the casualties due to actual fighting, records of the recent war show that the percentage of deaths due to the former cause is so small as to be almost negligible. This fact may be due partly to the modern method of warfare, but it may safely be said to be due chiefly to the greatly improved methods of medical science, and especially in the application of antitoxins. This is particularly true in cases of tetanus or lock-jaw, the germs of which were quite prevalent in the soil in certain districts of the occupied area. This disease is also quite common in our own country, but thanks to the use of its toxin—which is obtained from the blood of horses previously inoculated with the germ—the annual deaths from this disease in North America have decreased from several hundred to a few widely scattered instances. During the past war the demand became so great for antitoxins and the price in the United States so high, that a special laboratory was built at the University of Toronto, where such antitoxins were produced in sufficient quantities to supply the needs of the Canadian Overseas Force and the Second British Army Corps at a

much lower price than that prevailing in the United States. Now, we have in Canada one of the best equipped and most productive laboratories of its kind in existence. And, thanks to the products of this laboratory, antitoxin for diptheria, which used to cost in Canada from \$3 to \$4 per dose is now obtainable for the poorest patients free of cost. Also for many other diseases, which come under the scope of research work in these laboratories, antitoxins or serums may be obtained free of cost, so that in the future no Canadian unable to afford payment for such relief need die for the lack of it, as has often been the case. It might also be of interest to mention here that as a result of recent investigations carried on through the Rockefeller Institute, there is every reason to look to the serum or antitoxin treatment for a pronounced decrease in the occurrence of, and fatalities from, gaseous gangrene due to war wounds.

In conclusion, we may make a brief summary of the facts observed in the discussion of this subject. We have seen that this phase of medical science, whose value to humanity is beyond all power of human estimation, was inaugurated only a few years before the close of the last century; yet it is already universally adopted in both preventive and curative medicine. It has solved innumerable questions and misunderstandings regarding contagious diseases and has placed the treatment of such diseases on a firm and sound basis. We have also seen how the application of antitoxins has caused a remarkable decrease of mortality in the diseases in which it has been used; and that new applications are constantly being made in the treatment of other diseases for which no successful cure has yet been found. The past war has clearly shown the value of these discoveries to the world. Then indeed we owe a debt of gratitude which we can never express in mere words, to those patient and faithful investigators who, laboring against great odds and almost unsurmountable difficulties, have spent their whole lives and energies to alleviate the sufferings of humanity.

LET THERE BE LIGHT

“Let there be light.”

'Twas in long ages past
These words re-echoed through the endless night;
Before the worlds in shapely mould were cast
The voice came ringing like a trumpet's blast:
And there was light.

“Let there be light.”

Two thousand years ago,
When in the world might triumph over right,
The Father spoke, and o'er the earth below
Shone forth the Star of Bethel's radiant glow:
And there was light.

“Let there be light.”

E'en at the present hour
Justice and truth are trampled out of sight
And darkening couds of doubt begin to lower.
May once again that voice be heard with power,
And there was light.

H. S. T.

CHANGES IN THE ATHENÆUM

THE January number of the Athenæum is to introduce some changes. Instead of three units being awarded for jokes only one will be given. The other two are to be awarded for the best HUMOROUS article, essay, poem, or story contributed. All contributions must be marked "humorous" and submitted to the literary editor. They shall be judged on literary as well as humorous qualities and the units will count as literary units toward the "Literary A."

By this step we hope to encourage and develop this increasingly important style of writing; to give better expression to the humorous side of College life; and to produce a better proportioned and more interesting magazine without impairing its quality, thus fulfilling a need long felt by ourselves and oft mentioned by our exchanges. This will also make these units which were too easily earned in fact "picked up" in the joke column—represent more real effort and so mean more to those who win them.

We shall also take recognition of good cartoons. Not more than one of these will be published each month and that only when the contribution is deemed such as will be creditable to our paper. These also must be handed in to the literary editor and such as is accepted for publication will be awarded two general units.

Be it still further announced that awards on the 3, 2, 1 basis will be given as follows:

January issue	in stories
February-March issue.....	in Articles.
April issue	in poems

The May number is to be given over to the Engineers, but a competition will be run in June thus evening matters for those seeking units for a "Literary A."

TO DR. TUFTS

(The writer trusts that the following lines will be at least suggestive of the regard in which the student body hold Dr. J. F. Tufts who has this year retired from his activities as Professor of History and Dean of the Department of Arts and Science at Acadia... Upon graduating from Acadia in 1868 he took his Ph. D. at Harvard, and by his exceptionally brilliant career established the reputation of Acadia at that institution. He then returned to Acadia where he has labored and lived until this year when ill health necessitated his retirement.)

Beloved professor resting in the glow
Of life's rich eve, think not that as we go
About our hurried ways our hearts are closed
To thee. We often think of thy repose.
We wonder if you watch us from your door
And with us live your own school hours o'er.
We wonder how our plodded ways appear
To older men whose vision is more clear.

These halls where thou hast labored we *may* tread
Unmindful of the builders and their toil,
For have not others done as much for bread?
The truths you have expounded will not spoil
When taught by other men. Those taking meat
Have little thot for fields whence it is sent.
As quenchless spirits trod that monstrous street
'Twixt earth and pandemonium, intent
Upon their mission, thinking not of those
Who bridged the deep, Acadia's men *may* take
Their way to Harvard by a level road
And not remember who that way did make.

'Tis not the solid wood about the tree
That beautifies the forest in the fall;
But leaves with glory tinted, one and all,
Change sombre scenes to an emblazoned sea.
The kindly deeds and thots of cheerful mien,
The words that soothed us when they might have jarred—
These deck thy autumn with a robe unmarred,—
Enrich our lives and still retain their sheen.

T. A. M. '21.



The Acadia Athenæum

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C. B. LUMSDEN, '21, *Managing Editor*.

T. A. MEISTER, '21, *Literary Editor*.

R. H. WETMORE, '21, *Science*.

H. H. WETMORE, Eng., *Athletics*.

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C. M. SPEIDEL, *Academy Representative*.

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HORTENSE GRIFFIN, *Seminary Representative*.

J. W. LANK, '22, *Business Manager*.

H. GRIMMER, '21, *Circulation Manager*.



Editorial



THE season of 1919-'20 saw a revival of intercollegiate sport and considering the lapse caused by the war, what we saw was of a fairly high order. This year sport has got back to a practically pre-war level and bids fair to attract even more public attention than it has ever before received. But there is this one thing that all the colleges have to keep firmly in mind, namely: that the general public are only interested in clean, fast, sportsmanlike games, and just as soon as any college in its desire to win resorts to underhand methods or shows a lack of sportsmanship in regard to the game, just then does sport in general receive a black eye and the college in particular loses the support of the sport loving public.

While it is absolutely necessary that the games be fast, and each team play to win for all that is in them, yet winning for winnings sake is not the sole or great aim of sport. Titles and cups, etc., are offered to provide an incentive to win, that is, to ensure the continuance of intercollegiate sport and to make the games as fast as possible, but teams must not forget that these titles or cups are absolutely value-

less unless won fairly and squarely in the arena. Yet we have noticed a certain tendency to claim titles and try to win them through the medium of the press or debating platform, thinking apparently that a title which was not fairly and honestly won was worth claiming. There is only one way to decide the relative merits of two teams and that is by actual contest on the field.

This year we are pleased to say there has been a marked improvement in collegiate circles and with one exception it has been a pleasure for us to do business with our rival colleges. There has been noticeable a strong desire to play the game fairly and squarely and all our opponents, with the aforementioned exception, have played good clean games and have been sportsmanlike in their attitude, whether winning or losing.

Intercollegiate sport has started off again on a solid, substantial basis, and it is up to the individual colleges to maintain the high standard which has been set and to refrain as far as possible from bickering among themselves, which does nothing but arouse ill-feeling, which in turn breeds dirty playing, and destroys the general public's interest in the game.

The editors wish to express their keenest appreciation of the interest shown in the Athenæum Competition this month. The very high quality of the material placed at our disposal, and the abundance of it, leads one to think that the "Acadia Spirit" is as readily adaptable to letters as to foot ball. Our chief regret is that we cannot, thru these pages show the world more of this material. The hardest part of our official duties is to decide which contributions are most worthy of units. But work under these circumstances is a pleasure to us, a boon to the paper, and may rightly be regarded as a source of pride to the student body.

ACADEMY NOTES

ON November 1st our foot ball team went to Halifax to play the team of H. C. A. The game which was called on the afternoon of the 2nd was largely attended. Our team was supported by a number of enthusiastic fans who accompanied them. Owing to the poor condition of the field playing was difficult, and the game ended in a draw.

H. C. A. was expected to play a return game here, but for some unknown reason has declined. The team of A. C. A. is now open to meet any Academy team in the Maritime Provinces.

There have been differences of opinion among members of the Academy as to why the Freshmen did not place a team in the field against the lads to decide which of the two would prove victors in the football arena. A faction held the opinion that the Freshmen were victims of a ma'ady quite common in our County during the late war. If so, their omission was justified. Foot ball requires unhampered use of the feet. The opposition maintained that such was not the case. But that we could not expect the studious and susceptible Freshmen to indulge in such frivolity as the pursuit of the pig skin.

The Lyceum Society which had for a time become obscure, is about to become again a real live factor in Academy life. Arrangements are being made for a series of debates and entertainments. Every cad is expected to help make it a success.

The Academy was well represented at the game between the College and Mt. A. They all used their voca' powers to promote the cause of the college team. So well did some succeed in their endeavours to make their voices heard above the rest that failure of speech was noticeable for several days after the game. This, no doubt accounted for their silence in the class room when they were quizzed by the teachers.

The Bulmer Cup race was run on Saturday, November 20th. The contestants were, The Engineers, Juniors, Freshmen, and the Academy. Altho our team made a splendid showing, the Engineers won the cup, which had been in our possession for to succeeding years. The Academy accepted the defeat with good grace knowing that the best team won.

C. M. S.

1st Cad—In what respect does a Sem resemble the batter in a game of baseball?

2nd Cad—Can't guess.

1st Cad—Why her main object is to make a hit.

There are girls who are pretty
 There are girls who are witty
 There are girls you can spoon with for fun
 There are girls you can kiss
 There are girls whom you'd miss
 At the Sem you can find any one.

SEMINARY NOTES

Y. W. C. A.

THE work of the Y. W. C. A. has begun in earnest. This organization is proving to be a vital factor in the lives of the girls. The president, Merle Trites, is a zealous worker and is making her influence felt. The meetings, held at five-thirty Sunday evening, have all been very interesting and well attended.

Following are the officers:—

Presc.—Merle Trites; Secty.—Mary Lawrence,
 Vice-Pres.—Helen Harper; Treas.—Alice Gross.

PIERIAN.

The Pierian Society with the following staff of officers has given several excellent programmes:—

Pres.—Irene Brown; Vice.-Pres.—Eileen Dodge;
Secty.—Helen Purdy.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

The Music Department of Acadia Seminary under the efficient directorship of Mr. Marsh is looking forward to a very successful year.

The Glee Club conducted by Mrs. Gregory practices regularly. It promises an "operetta" before the school year is over.

All music lovers are looking forward to December tenth, when Mr. Gebhard, a Boston pianist of note, is to give a recital in College Hall.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

An open meeting of the dramatic club was held in Alumni Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 2. The following short programme was given:—

Readings—Helen Scott, Merle Trites, Mr. Miller, Laura Duncanson.

SENIOR HOUSE PARTY.

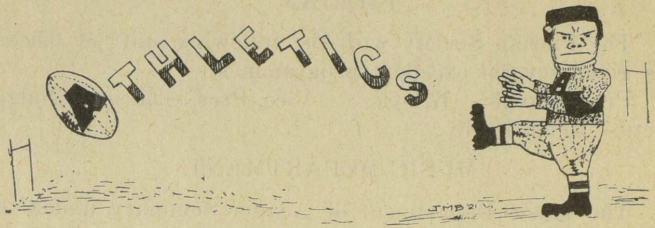
Saturday, November thirteenth was an exciting day for the "grave old Seniors of Acadia Seminary."

"Why?" you ask—It was the day of their House Party.

At eight o'clock, two dainty and nervous maidens escorted the guests to the gymnasium, which was decorated in a manner befitting the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh and Miss Nelson presided as chaperons.

After a jolly programme, the couples adjourned to the dining room where the Seniors' colors, lavender and gold, were tastefully displayed. The modest Juniors served a delicious lunch. The evening closed with college songs and yells.

H. G.



ATHLETIC activity for the past month has consisted mainly in foot-ball and all things pertaining thereto. By dint of hard work Acadia has won the much coveted Western League Championship. This entitled her to meet Dalhousie Varsity, the champions of the Halifax City League. The play-off which was the finest game of the season occurred in Truro, Nov. 16, where an hour and twenty minutes play left the score standing 0-0.

We must not, nevertheless, in speaking of championships, and so on, forget the factors underlying it all. To the second team and to all those who have turned out and worked and played in spite of all drawbacks and discouragements should be given a lion's share of praise. The first team is only an ambassador of all those who seek to make it fully representative of Acadia.

The games played this season have been as follows:

Wanderers vs. Acadia at Halifax.....	3-0.
Acadia vs. Wanderers at Wolfville.....	3-0.
U. N. B. vs. Acadia at Fredericton.....	3-6.
Acadia vs. Mt. A. at Wolfville.....	6-3.
Dalhousie vs. Acadia at Truro.....	0-0.

ACADIA VS. U. N. B.

The season of 1920 has so far shown no abatement of the ill-feeling between Acadia and U. N. B. caused by the latter's protest of the game they lost to Acadia last year in Wolfville.

On the contrary the tension seemed to be increased by U. N. B.'s insistence upon having as referee for their game with Acadia on November 3rd, a man who was assisting in coaching their team. Although in the end they were compelled to agree to another man, Dr. Bigelow of Mt. A., nevertheless feeling ran high between the two teams and manifested itself at sundry intervals in the game at Fredericton.

Acadia won the toss and elected to play with the sun in their backs; U. N. B. kicked off, Acadia returned, and the game was on. In a few minutes the ball was rushed to U.N.B. territory where it hovered for a while. After some criss cross passing the Acadia halves got the ball out to Porter who went across for the first try of the game. Parker failed to convert and the score stood Acadia 3, U. N. B. 0. The playing of both teams was noticeably loose, Acadia being particularly weak on their tackling, while U. N. B. seemed to lack scoring ability. Despite Acadia's misplays the game was for the most part in U. N. B.'s territory during the first period and for some time hovered on their five yard line. Here U. N. B. staged a desperate battle and stopped the further advance of the Garnet and Blue; a series of throw-ins with U. N. B. obtaining possession of the ball and bucking the line until forced off again took the play back to the Acadia end of the field.

Shortly before the end of the first period Lounsbury of U. N. B. got the ball near their own twenty five yard line and started on a straight run down the field with only Parker in front of him. Just as the latter made one of his low dives Lounsbury hurdled him and had almost reached our touch line when Clark caught him. He tried to fall on the ball but it got away and one of the Acadia men touched it down for what he thought was a safety, but the referee called it a try. U. N. B. failed to convert and the period ended Acadia 3, U. N. B. 3.

In the second period Acadia came back strong and Clark, who had been playing stellar football throughout the game, dribbled the ball over the U. N. B. line and fell on it for Acadia's second try a few minutes after play started. One of the Acadia men kicked the ball instead of leaving it to be

carried out and Acadia lost her chance to convert. U. N. B. played desperately in an attempt to even the score but failed to get over. During the game they were granted three or four free kicks directly in front of the Acadia goal, but fates were against them and they failed to score. Captain Saunders of U. N. B. played the best game for the Fredericton team but it was fated that Acadia must win and all the efforts of him and his team mates availed them nothing. The game finally ended with the score Acadia 6, U. N. B. 3.

The game on the whole was a poor exhibition of football, due partly to the slippery condition of the field, and partly to the nervousness of both teams. Dr. Bigelow of Mount A. handled the game in a perfectly impartial manner and the thanks of the Acadia team are due him for his unselfish acceptance of the position of referee when it involved considerable personal inconvenience to himself.

Acadia	Line Up.	U. N. B.
	Full back.	
Parker		Mackenzie
	Halves.	
Langwith		Haines
Clark		Hagerman
Anthony		Trimble
Porter		Stevens
	Quarters.	
Robinson		Lounsbury
Fraser		Cain
Beardsley		Burgess
	Forwards.	
Eaton		Cass
Webb		Sergeant
MeLeod		Jamer
Wetmore		Squires
Wigmore		Babbitt
Atkinson		Jewitt
Flemming		Saunders

ACADIA 6; Mt. A. 3.

The afternoon of Nov. 9th was ideal for football. Both Mt. A. and Acadia lined up on the field at 2 o'clock feeling fairly confident of at least holding the other team to a tied game. Mt. A. won the toss and Acadia kicked off. For the first fifteen minutes the play was kept in the visitors territory but no amount of hard work could get the play any closer than the ten yard line. Then by a series of brilliant plays, and Mt. A. must be complimented on the work of her half line, the home team found itself forced to play on the defensive. The game now ranged between centre field and Acadia's fifteen yard line and was characterized by good heeling on the part of Mt. A. in all scrimmages. About five minutes before the end of the game Mt. A's. half line, backed by their quarters got to work in earnest and Ferguson crossed Acadia's goal line for a try which was not converted.

Acadia seemed only to be holding her own from then till the end of the first period.

The second period was characterized by the fastest game of football played in Wolfville for some years. After the kick-off Acadia showed a somewhat aggressive spirit, tackled better, heeled better, and got her half line to work. The play was almost completely in Mt. A's. territory with occasional plays back into Acadia's half of the field. About ten minutes after the beginning of the period, Mills of Mt. A. was injured and had to be replaced by Rainnie. A fumble on the part of Mt. A's. back division gave Acadia a chance. Wetmore followed up effectively and scored a try which was not converted. After the kick off Longley of Acadia was injured and Eaton replaced him. On a breakaway near the Mt. A. line, Robinson crossed for a second try. The game ended with the play in Mt. A. territory.

The game throughout was very clean and fast.

Lou Buckley of Halifax refereed a game most satisfactory to all concerned.

The line up was as follows :

Mt. A.		Acadia
	Full back.	
Peacock, A. E.		Parker, W. A.
	Halves.	
Elliott, H.		Anthony, J. V.
Line, W.		Clarke, A. L.
Clarke, L.		Beardsley, J. M.
Ferguson, E. A.		Porter, M.
	Quarters.	
Elliott, P.		Fraser, K.
Ferguson, A. S. (Capt.)		Robinson, R.
Angevine, M.		Corey, A. B.
	Forwards.	
Flemington,		McLean, H.
Taylor		Longley, R. S. (inj'ed)
Myers, G. E.		Atkinson, C. H. (Cpt.)
Churchill, W. L.		McLeod, C. K.
Prince, B.		Wetmore, D. H.
Ashford, R.		Wigmore, R. D. H.
Mills, H. (injured)		Flemming, J.
Rainnie, R.. (Substitute)		Eaton, A. K. (Substitute).

ACADIA 0; DALHOUSIE 0.

Acadia, as winners of the Western Inter-Collegiate League and Dalhousie Varsity, as Champions of the Halifax City League played off in Truro on Tuesday, Nov. 16th, not for the Maritime Intercollegiate Championship as supposed by many, but for the Maritime Amateur Championship. Both teams were in tip-top shape. The day was exceptionally fine, there being no wind, while the sun was shining brightly. The game started at 2.20 P. M. Dalhousie kicked off but the play immediately went to their end of the field and in spite of all they could do was kept there until the last few minutes of the first period. It soon became noticeable that Dalhousie's scrim was working the better of the two although Acadia's scrim

appeared to be pushing them and playing the dribbling game. It very soon became evident also that Acadia's half line was working well and showed up decidedly better than that of their opponents. Dalhousie made three rushes during the first twenty five minutes but they were effectively stopped. During the last few minutes of the first period, Dalhousie began coming into her own and forced the play into Acadia's territory. The second period started by Acadia rushing things and very nearly scoring a try. Events then took a turn the other way and for about twenty five minutes Dalhousie forced the play into their opponents territory and on one occasion would have scored a try had not Parker tackled so hard as to throw the opposing player back off Acadia's line. About five minutes before the end of the game, Acadia started out to pound their way through their opponents and succeeded in carrying the play into Dalhousie's territory where the game ended. During this period M. Haslam was injured and J. White took his place. According to agreement between the Captains of the two teams, a play off was arranged for two ten minute periods. Dalhousie immediately rushed matters into Acadia's half of the field but the situation was relieved by a forty yard run by Porter. From then on, the play was kept in Dalhousie's territory. At the beginning of the second ten minute period, Acadia pushed the ball towards their opponents goal and kept the Dalhousie team working to its full capacity. Two minutes before the end of the game Lilly was injured and Marshall substituted. The game was clean and hard fought throughout. Tingley of Acadia showed up as well as any man on the field. Lou Buckley of Halifax refereed a most satisfactory game.

Acadia

Parker
Johnson
Clark
Tingley, P.

Dalhousie

Full back.

Lilly (injured).

Halves.

Moore
B. Haslam
M. Haslam (injured)

Porter, M.

Coster

White (Substitute)

Quarters.

Fraser

McNeil, J. I.

Robinson

Ross

Beardsley

Jones

Forwards.

Eaton

MacQuarrie

McLean

Bruce

Wetmore, D.

Smith

McLeod

Campbell

Atkinson, (Capt).

Sutherland

Flemming

McLean

Wigmore

McKenzie, N.

SECOND ACADIA 3; SECOND DALHOUSIE 0.

This game started off after the other had finished, play lasting for 15 minutes each way. Contrary to the assertion of the Halifax Herald, we must state that Acadia's scrim had a decided advantage while the back division showed better combination and initiative than their opponents. The play was forced into Dalhousie's territory at once and kept there throughout the whole game except for two or three rushes to Acadia's twenty five yard line where they were effectively stopped. Murray scored Acadia's try during the first period but it was not converted. Lewis also played a good game.

Acadia's line-up was as follows:—

Full back, Corey; Halves, Lewis, Anthony, Bowlby, Langwith; Quarters, Murray, Saunders M., Grimmer; Forwards, Longley, Webb, Nealy, Tingley A., Bentley (Capt.), Bown R., Crossman.

BULMER RELAY.

A win for the Academy in this year's contest would have given them permanent possession of the Bulmer Cup so consequently there was considerable interest attached to the event. The first Saturday after the close of the football season had been selected as the day for the race and this Saturday proved to be Nov. 20th.

The day itself was cold and windy, not at all conducive to good time, yet despite this, quiet a number of the boys gathered to see the race. For the first two miles it looked as if the race was to be entirely between the Engineers and Cads, but the succeeding three runners of the Freshmen, Chipman, Langwith and Coates succeeded in bringing their team to the front, and established a slight lead.

However the Engineers were saving their speediest men for the last two miles and managed to win out by a substantial margin. Freshmen second, Academy third. The juniors failed to finish. Neither the Seniors nor Sophs were represented.

Wetmore and Tingley of the Engineers ran the two best races of the day. Their times were respectively 5.18 and 5.15 for the mile.

The total time for the eight miles was about 46 minutes.

BASKET BALL.

In previous years Acadia has been hampered in basket ball by having no Gymnasium in which to practice, but this year with the new Gym. nearing completion everyone expects to see Acadia as successful in this sport as she has previously been in other lines. The classes have already appointed their Captains and the reports from the classes seem to indicate that there is plenty of good material for fast inter-class basket ball. Practices will commence at the close of the foot ball season.



The Month

WITH this second number of the Athenaeum we are beginning to get into the giddy-whirl of extra-curriculum activities,—debates, class parties and committee meetings, to say nothing of having to attend football games. With all this indispensable part of the college course to be conducted in a successful manner, one must rush from one class to another, and endeavour to sustain a doubtful reputation in the face of tests, which stern and heartless professors will insist on having.

The first reception of the year was held by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. in College Hall on the evening of October 22. The Committee in charge had endeavored to liven up the usually staid proceedings by somewhat more lively quotations on the topic cards. This method proved unnecessary, however, for advantage was taken of the gathering together of the whole student body, to arouse enthusiasm, for the game with the Wanderers on the following day by means of songs, yells and speeches lightened by stunt performances by those inimitable entertainers, Mr. Cameron and Mr. Leslie. The evening was an enjoyable as only a reception can be.

The meeting of October 26th, was devoted to Canadian poetry. After the reading of the synopsis by Miss Haley '22 and a solo by Miss MacPhail '22, we had readings from William Henry Drummond and Pauline Johnson by Propylaeum. Miss Benesch '24, Miss Grant '21 and Miss Fitzpatrick '21, with short accounts of the lives

of these two writers. The "New Girls" had charge of the program on November 9th. The program was as follows:

- Clause I.—Solo, Miss Edwards '24.
- Clause II.—Synopsis, Miss Miller '23.
- Clause III.—Fashion Show.

The Fashion Show was very interesting and well done,—everything from evening gowns to bathing suits was displayed.

At 9.30 p. m. on Oct. 28, the new men were initiated into the sacred rites of a pyjama parade. Due to excellent leadership and the quality of the music provided by our band, this joint parade of College men and "Cads" was certainly above the average. The marching was exceedingly good; so, too, was the enforced entertainment, provided for the Sems. and Co-eds., by the Freshmen. The few members selected from the 1924's to deliver orations showed various degrees of stage-fright, but all succeeded in eventually swallowing their "Adam's-apples" long enough to acquit themselves honorably.

The Seminary Faculty Recital took place in College Hall on Friday evening, Oct. 29th, 1920. Mr. Frank Marsh, Pianist, Miss Pauline, Soprano, Miss Florence Holt, Reader and Miss Ruth Van der Pyl, accompanist, were the performers.

The program although short was excellent and enjoyed by all. We are looking forward to hearing them soon again.

The Maritime Student's Council of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. met in conference at Truro on the 29th and 30th of October.

Representatives were present from all of the Maritime Colleges except U. N. B. These, with the business friends Y. M. C. A. constituting the council, were called together to Y. W. C. A. discuss the advisability of replacing the present Conference Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. organizations in colleges by a joint Student Christian Movement.

This was necessitated by the inability of the National Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. to carry the student work longer as a branch of their activities, since their financial campaign had been a failure for the two past years.

The new movement was favored, and representatives are to be sent from all local organizations to a National gathering at Guelph during the Christmas recess, to decide on the policy to be adopted.

The work of this organization has been progressing fairly successfully, and with considerable interest. The Y. W. was represented at the Joint Conference in Truro, Oct. 29-30, by Miss K. Fitzpatrick '21, the president, and Miss Y. W. C. A. M. E. Grant '21. Miss Berta Hamilton, our travelling secretary, returned with them from Truro, and gave a very interesting talk to the girls at the meeting held on Sunday, October 31.

The Mission Study Committee had charge of the meeting for November 7. Miss Irene Haley '22, led the meeting and read some selections and letters from Miss Bessie Lockhart. These selections had been collected and loaned to us by Miss Esther Clark, and were intensely interesting. The descriptions of life and scenes in India were very vivid, and the reading of the letters was as fascinating as any book could be. It has been suggested that a copy be made and kept in the library, for the interest of future Acadia students.

The Sophomores introduced a new and very pleasing entertainment into the college social life of this year. On the evening of October 30, the student body was invited to a **Sophomore Hallowe'en Party.** Hallowe'en Party in College Hall, as guests of the Class of '23. Here all the old-time Hallowe'en stunts were revived and "grave, old Seniors" became as anxious to get a bite, yes, even a nibble, out of one of those bobbling apples, as did the "verdant, young Freshmen", and besides the games, there were peanuts and apples in abundance.

Everybody enjoyed the evening, if we can judge by the regrets expressed when the time for departure arrived, Still A-C-A-D-I-A was sung with a vim, and all set out with words of congratulation to the Sophomores for this success in their new role as hosts. May their good example be followed!

The first "sing" of the season was held at Dr. Chute's on Sunday evening, October 13th, 1920. A large number were **Sing at** there and, as usual, had an enjoyable time. **Dr. Chute's** Misses McCurdy, DeWolfe, Prescott—and the Messrs Prime and Parsons sang solos which were very much enjoyed.

Few of those at College will forget the night of the 3rd of November. News that Acadia had defeated U. N. B. in football was received from Fredericton about 5.30 p. m., and **Football** from that time on, there was one continuous cel- **Pyjama** **Parade.** ebration, culminating about 9.30 in the biggest Pyjama Parade ever known in Acadia's history.

As usual, this parade was a joint Academy and College affair. Headed by our band and a good band it is—the procession marched around town, and then made the rounds of the various Professor's homes. A speech was demanded from each professor. Historical speeches, witty speeches, reminiscent speeches, in fact, all kinds were forthcoming, but in every one there was the element of pleasure over the result of the game.

With final halts at the "Sem" and the "Tavern", the parade broke up shortly after midnight.

On the day following the U. N. B.—Acadia game all classes were excused at 3.30, that the students might go to the **Reception** **Football** **Team.** tion to welcome back their victorious team. Upon their arrival a parade was formed, consisting of the band, the football "fifteen" in carriages, drawn by numbers of the students while the remainder of the

student body "fell in" behind to swell the triumphal procession.

According to the Rules for New Students, an entertainment must be put on in college Hall, within one month after the opening of College. This was done on the evening of November 5, and it was indeed well carried out.

Entertainment by New Students. The performance took the form of a minstrel show, with Mr. H. K. Grimmer, '23, as interlocutor. His end men were good, and their jokes original. The song-hits of the evening by the "Dark-Town Quartet" and by Professor Shine, were indeed worthy of favorable comment.

Among other numbers might be mentioned the gymnastics of Robinson and Brown, both of '24.

The entertainment was interspersed with the required number of College Songs. We are glad to see the new students taking hold of college activities in the spirit they are showing. Their entertainment truly reflected credit on those acting as leaders.

The first entertainment of the Athenæum Society was held in the Assembly Hall on the evening of November 6, the programme of the evening being the Senior-Junior debate.

Senior-Junior Debate. The subject of the debate was: "Resolved that it would be in the best interests of Canada to provide for the payment of her war debt by a levy on capital, rather than by the present system of taxation."

Mr. Lank of the Junior Class opened the debate, he and his colleagues, Messrs Cleveland and Cameron upholding the affirmative of the resolution. Messrs Lumsden, Jeffrey and Richardson of the Senior Class, supported the negative. The arguments on both sides were well thought out and presented. Mr. Lank's rebuttal clinched matters for the Juniors, and the judges unanimously awarded the debate to the affirmative. Mr. H. H. Wetmore, Eng. '21 proved an efficient critic for the evening.

In considerable jubilation over the success of their debating team, the Juniors retired to Tully Tavern clubroom, and spent the evening toasting marshmallows. What other means they took to enjoy themselves is not permitted to an outsider to say, but judging by the sounds that floated upstairs, the games and songs must have contributed to such an evening of good time as is characteristic of the gatherings of this class.

The entire student body of the College, Seminary and Academy met in College Hall, on the evening of November 8th. to have their latent enthusiasm for football aroused, under the gentle direction of Mr. Leslie, with Mr. Cameron at the piano. Speeches by Dr. DeWolfe. C. H. Atkinson, the football captain, P. R. Tingley, coach, and C. B. Lumsden, business manager, gave us time to recover our breath and voices, between songs and the giving of the Acadia and Mt. A. yells. During the evening the Mt. A. men came in and did their share in making a noise. By the time the meeting broke up everyone was in quite a suitable state of hoarseness and excitement.

The usual Sunday morning meetings have been held in the clubroom of Willett Hall at 9.30 each week. The speakers during this month have been T. S. Brindley, '22, on October 24th., Dr. Rhodenizer, October 31st., and E. C. Y. M. C. A. Prime, '22, on the 6th of November.

On October 20th., Mr. Allbright, Y. M. C. A. student secretary for the Maritime Provinces, gave us a very interesting talk on "The aims and ideals of the new Student Christian Movement."

The Wednesday evening joint meetings of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have been well attended. Interesting and helpful addresses have been given by Dr. Thompson, on October 27th., by Prof. Whitelaw on Nov. 3rd, and by Prof. McPhee on the 10th. We seem to have a successful year ahead of us, if we can judge by our present meetings.

A most enthusiastic and appropriate welcome was extended Miss Gladys Vaughan in College Hall on the evening of Nov. 18th. Miss Vaughan, a former Wolfville, and Acadia, girl, had been with the American Red Cross Com-
Miss Gladys Vaughan. mission to Poland, and was at this time under the auspices of the Sir Robert Borden, I. O. D. E. relating her experiences on the Polish Bolshevik front. The Polish National anthem was sung by the audience as Miss Vaughan entered the hall. Polish Colors were everywhere in evidence. Even the manifold colors which emanate from the Seminary upon such occasions had resolved themselves into the comparatively sombre "red and white". Acadia orchestra, band, football team with its coveted trophy, and student body were present, as were also Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, and many other organizations from the town. Miss Vaughan's description of Poland and Polish conditions, Bolshevism and etc., woven upon the warp of her own experience justified all expectations and rendered the occasion most pleasing and profitable to those present.

On Friday, November 19th., Capt and Mrs. Beardsley entertained the Class of '21, for the evening. Our old friend Brad Hall was there besides, and also a few Junior friends who are especially attached to the Seniors and proved the
Entertain-ment Class '21. truth of the old saying "the more the merrier." Although the evening was rainy it did not dampen the enthusiasm of those staid old seniors; and it has even been rumored that they spent the evening in the most unseniorly activities. Although we cannot be certain of that, suffice it to say that they tell us it was the best yet. And when you ask a senior if he had a good time, in answer, he sighs in ecstasy, rolls his eyes and murmurs reminiscently "Such eats! What a floor!"



'68. The resignation of Prof. J. F. Tufts has been accepted by the Board of Governors and he has been appointed Professor Emeritus.

'85. S. W. Cummings, Pasadena, Cal., officiated at the marriage of his daughter, Gladys May, to Mr. J. H. Renchard on Oct. 15, 1920.

'90. Rev. Chas. A. Eaton has been appointed Editor of Leslie's Weekly.

'91. Rev. C. B. Freeman of Saskatoon, has resigned his pastorate to accept the appointment of Financial Sec. of Brandon College.

'91. G. D. Blackadar is back to his pre-war position on the Yarmouth Academy teaching staff.

'93. Mildred MacLean is engaged in literary work at her home, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.

'93. W. G. MacFarlane is engaged in the publishing business in Chicago.

'95. Rev. S. R. McCurdy has resigned the pastorate of the Rager William Church, Providence, R. I., to return to Berwick.

'95. Rev. W. R. Foote recently received the degree of Dr. of Divinity at the centennial celebration of the Presbyterian College, Korea. He is expected home on furlough next year.

'96. Rev. A. J. Archibald is visiting his brother, Rev. A. C. Archibald, '97, Brookline, Mass.

'97. Rev. D. E. Hatt is leaving the pastorate at Digby to become pastor-at-large, under the Baptist denomination.

'98. Mrs. J. U. Ferris was recently elected President of the University Women's Club of Victoria. Mrs. Ferris is also a member of the Board of Governors of the University of British Columbia.

'99. C. F. Crandall, editor of the Montreal Star acted as Honorary Secretary to the Imperial Press Conference and to him is largely due the excellent organization of their trip.

'00. Sympathy is extended to Mrs. A. J. Prosser, whose husband is a patient in a Sanatorium in the States.

'03. Rev. Herman W. Cann has resigned the pastorate of the Hillsboro Church to accept a call to Marblehead, Mass.

'03. Arthur Taylor is now Supervisor of the Children's Protection Society for the State of Connecticut.

'04. Rev. Gordon H. Baker formerly General Secretary of the Sunday School Association of the Province of Quebec, has been called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Schenectady, N. Y.

'05. Ralph K. Strong has accepted a professorship of Chemistry at Reed College, Portland, Oregon.

'06. Walter P. Copp has been appointed Professor of Civil Engineering at Dalhousie University.

'08. J. H. Geldert is Y. M. C. A. Secretary in Shanghai, China.

'09. Rev. J. C. Rideout has been made past chaplain in connection with the Federal Service School at Lart Leavenworth, Texas.

'11. L. B. Boggs is teaching in Penticton, B. C.

'12. R. W. Collins is completing his Ph. D. course at Columbia University.

'13. Born to Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Lyons, a son—April 15.

'13. Gwendolyn Shad is engaged in Social Service Work in Pittsburg, Mass.

'13. At Truro on Sept. 1st, John F. Logan and Agnes L. Purdy were married.

'13. Rev. H. E. Allaby has resigned the pastorate of the Borestown Church to accept a call to Quidnessit, R. I.

'14. Fred Bagnell is teaching in the Peace River District.

'14. Mary Raymond, Librarian of the Hispanic Society of New York City has gone to London for the purpose of studying the manuscripts in Spanish and Italian at the British Museum.

'15. Mrs. M. K. Ingraham has written a drama, "Acadia" which was staged very successfully on Acadia's platform recently.

'15. J. G. McKay is at the head of Y. M. C. A. work at McGill.

'16. Mildred Schurman is teaching in Guysborough, N. S.

'16. A. M. Mitchell is in the Real Estate business at Dartmouth, N. S.

'17. Marian Griffin has been transferred from the bank at Antigonish to one in Kentville.

'17. R. B. Smallman is taking post graduate work at Acadia this year.

Th. '18. Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Strothard are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Ex. '19. Ralph Freeman has returned from the West and it at his home in Milton, N. S.

'19. Evalena Hill, now studying at Gordon Training school has offered herself to the Mission Board for Service on the Foreign Field.

'20. Carrol Clark recently paid a visit to Wolfville. He is now attending Normal College at Fredericton.

'20. A. M. Herbin is taking special courses at Wolfville this year.

Ex. '20. C. M. Langwith and W. E. Poole have resumed their studies at Acadia.

Ex. '20. L. S. Bezanson is a patient at the Sanatorium, Kentville. His friends extend sympathy, and hope for his speedy recovery.

Eng. '20. Charlie Grant is in the Canadian General Electric Works at Peterborough, Ont.

Eng. '20. Victor Butterworth is with the Provincial Highway Board at Mt. Uniacke.

'21. Sympathy is extended to Eldon Henshaw and to Vaughn Henshaw '23 in the death of their mother.

Ex. '21. Paul Cross is at his home in St. John.

Ex. '22. Curtis Simms is studying at Toronto University.

Ex. '22. C. O. Homans is studying Medicine at Dalhousie.

Ex. '22. Janet Kinsman is teaching at Great Village, N. S.

Ex. '22. Maurice Elderkin, G. V. Burton '20, C. B. Huggins '20, recently attended a banquet in Boston, given by the Emerson School of Oratory in honor of Acadia students.

'23. We extend sympathy to Helena Bowers in the loss which she has sustained in the death of her mother.

'23. Edna Sanford is receiving the sympathy of her friends in consequence of the death of her mother.

Ex. '23. Georgie P. Springer is attending St. John Business College.

Ex. '23. Eva Whitman is teaching at Chegoggin, N. S.

Ex. '23. J. A. Tupper is in the employ of the Provincial Highway Board of Nova Scotia.

'23. We look forward to the speedy recovery of Olivia Lamont, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis in Wolfville.

A. L. S.

'14. Mrs. Arentz (nee Laura Steeves) recently moved to New York from Hillsboro, N. B.

'15. Alice Atkins was married in July to Mr. Bull, Brooklyn, N. Y.

'15. Minnie Miller is teaching violin at Edgehill.

'15. Jennie Prescott was married to W. McIntyre in August at Hillsboro.

'16. Leta Colpitts is training at Newton Hospital.

'17. Emily MacLean is studying at Geneva, Switzerland.

A. L. S. '18.

'18. Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Atkins (nee Geraldine Reid) a daughter.

'18. Dorothy Christie has entered Toronto General Hospital as pupil dietician.

'19. Marie Hay is teaching classes in piano and violin at Fredericton.

'20. "Kit" Christie has entered Toronto Hospital to train for a nurse.

'20. St. Elmo Selfridge is studying at the Royal College of Music, London.

A. C. A.

'18. W. G. Fletcher is a student at Gordon Bible School, Boston.

'18. Reginald Piggott is working in the Bank of Commerce at Kingston, N. S.

Ex. '21. R. M. Rushton was unable to return to his studies owing to illness.

Ex. '21. William Rawding was in a serious train wreck near Truro in October. His injuries were not of a serious nature.

Ex. '21. Cecil Jenkins is in business with his father, R. H. Jenkins, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

'21. Curry M. Spidle has recently had an original song accepted and published by the Reverie Co., Chicago.



IT is quite impossible this month to utter the usual platitudes about our exchange shelf being well filled, etc., for it is far from that. By which statement we do not mean to infer that our sister colleges who have sent us exchanges to date have been unsuccessful in their literary efforts, but merely that the number is so much smaller than usual. However, it is quality that counts after all.

McMASTER MONTHLY

We like very much the way this magazine is gotten up. That is, the paper, print, arrangement of material, etc. It is in striking contrast to several other of the exchanges. There are two articles on the opening of the new "Ladies Residence, Wallingford Hall." On which event, we wish to congratulate McMaster. The idea of Autumn is very evident in this issue of the "Monthly", especially in the article "The Glories of Autumn", and the poem "Autumn". The latter is fairly good, but to our uncultured minds the former has more real elements of poetry in it, tho written in prose form. We beg leave to quote a few lines, in speaking of Autumn the writer says as follows, "She touches the tips of the sumacs with her caressing fingers and their scarlet plumes are the memories of her passing. She lays her soft cheek but a moment against the swaying vines and they crimson in lovely confusion."

It seems to us however that the magazine is lacking in fiction, jokes, and stories, thus making it decidedly heavy. Why not brighten up a bit?

X-RAY.

We have on hand three issues of this snappy little magazine from the Nova Scotia Sanitorium,—May, June, and July.

It is not to be expected that they should compete in some respects with college publications. Naturally there is no sport comment, no fiction, and the attempts at poetry are strictly humorous, while the scientific articles such as, "The Pneumothorax Method of Treating Tuberculosis" is absolutely above our heads in its medical terminology.

We like the editorial comment, especially that entitled, "Roads versus Lives", in which the editor points out the fact that the provincial government has spent thirteen millions of dollars on the roads of the province during the last year and not a cent towards fighting the curse of T. B.

We are pleased to note also that the San has its debating society, but we are afraid the subjects chosen are too heavy for the health of the inmates, for example the last one was, "Resolved that the elevator boy should wash his face". And the affirmative won. Who says this is a free country?

THE GATEWAY.

The Gateway strikes us as being the somewhat vociferous observations of a wide awake and enthusiastic staff. One of the big black headlines reads "Social Policy Clearly Defined". This is a wise step and worthy of simulation by other student bodies that they too may avoid the all-to-common crowding and conflicting of social events. There seems to be very keen interest in athletics and all the societies. The humorous verses are quite successful, very few of even the farcial ones falling down: And how do you do it, Oh University of Alberta! There is a real point in most of the jokes in your paper.

L. C. I. REVIEW.

This is only the second issue of this exchange, and hence us that the practise of writing the first few lines of an article on the front page and then putting the rest of it somewhere on the closing pages is far too prevalent in our newspaper today, without carrying it into college publications. Again, there seems to be a little danger of your overdoing the cartoon business, a little of such things is fine, but not too much. The sporting comment is, on the other hand, very brief. However, there are several things on which we want to congratulate you. One is the abundance of jokes, many of which are really humorous, contrary to the usual practise of college publications. There is at least one well written article entitled, "With the Flight in France", and an amusing fable in slang called "Parells".

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

The Gazette feels sure that Dal is going ahead. This is right. For though her record attendance and the great success of her financial campaign are but plausible proof of this, the fact that she numbers an Acadia graduate among her new professors leaves no room for doubt.

The issue of Nov. 3 is a marked improvement upon former issues of the season. The general tone and spirit of the paper are higher. The full page "Players" advertisement has disappeared. This, no doubt, suggested "coffers" to the business manager, but it reminded the reader of "coffins" and "coffin nails". This issue includes enough literary material to ballast the paper. But, The Athenæum for one would like to know what you think of your exchanges.

COLLEGIATE OUTLOOK.

Our friends from Saskatchewan comment in their exchanges on our own lack of cuts. They have a right to, in

so far as theirs are good, and used to the best possible advantage.

We can't say that we care for your fiction. The stories are rather inclined to be amateurish, and decidedly melodramatic. The article, "Women in Politics", has a very sensible outlook on the situation, and is well done. The Athletic notes seem to be confined to inter-class competition, and we find very little mention of intercollegiate sport.

SARNIA COLLEGIATE.

It is hard to criticize this paper. It is well filled in every department and well balanced throughout. There is perhaps a lack of good verse, a fault which we have mentioned in several of our contemporary publications, but who can reach perfection. On the whole we sincerely congratulate the editor of the "Collegiate".

UBYSSEY.

The Ubysey is as bright and interesting as ever. It contains only college news, and according to the editor has no higher purpose. However we are promised that two literary numbers will come later, and we look forward to those with pleasure.

Some interesting yells are published in this number. It seems that they have more societies at U. B. C. than we have at Acadia. What happens to the people who try not to miss anything? The freshman initiation is regarded as mild but we consider the eating of raw onions, stove-blackening shampoos, anointing with dogfish oil and eating greased macaroni, plenty severe for theuninitiated.

COLUMBIAN.

This magazine contains a splendid article called "The Spirit of the Plains". It shows a decided lack of humor, and

some work by the lower grades which is not up to the college standard, but on the whole the magazine is interesting.

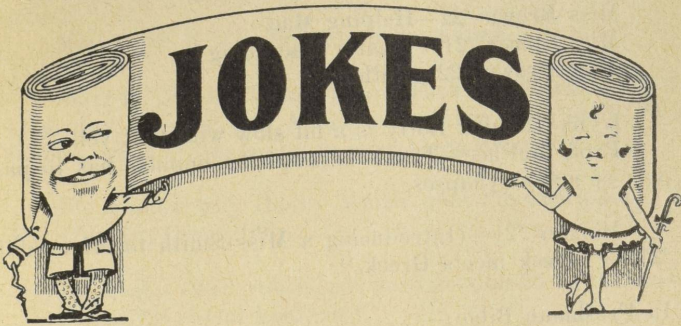
LIVE WIRE.

The material is light and highly personal, but there are a few gleams of great humor.

CANADIAN STUDENT.

This is the organ of the Canadian Student Movement. The first number is largely explanatory of this new organization which is taking the place of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A.'s. Those who are puzzled over the new order will find enlightenment here, and much worth while reading besides.





M-n P-rs-us '23: "I think Peters is simply wonderful!"

M-rj-r F-tzp-tr-ck '23: "I think he is wonderfully simple."

Miss L-sl - - '22 calling B-ll M-ll-r '22 on business:
"Hello, Willett Hall? Will you get me Mr. Simpson."

Heard at Tully:—He—"But" She—"No" "Just"
"No" "One"—"No" "Please" "N—x x x x x

"Perce, why don't you shave?"

The Count (to new co-ed at reception)—Just think you've been here three weeks and haven't met me till to-night.

Miss F-sh '21—K's waiting for her Bon-Ami to write.
Miss Gr-nt '21—And he "hasn't scratched yet."

Mrs. Wilson—Hasn't that young man gone yet, Miss Miller?

Miss M - - '23—No, but I've got him going.

Dr. W. (talking of Generals, Admirals, etc.) Yes Nelson also; he was a great old sea-dog.

J. M. '21—So is Hen Betts.

Miss Spicer '21—What are you doing now Brownie?

Miss Brown '22—Helping Mac.

Miss Spicer '21—What's Mac doing?

Miss Brown '22—Nothing.

L - nk—I think Lofty is a bit slow with that yell.

Prof. McPhee—That's because the impulse has to pass over so many synapses.

Meister '21—(Introducing a Miss Smith to Miss Smith '21)—“Greek meets Greek.”

In Freshman Bible:—

Dr. DeWolfe—The first period of the Galilean Ministry dates from Dec. of 27 to early summer of 28.

Freshman—Was this A. D. or B. C. sir?

Prof. MacPhee, at Junior party to Miss Nichols. “I won't forget your name again Miss McCurdy.

If Reading were on the curriculum would Miss Coc-r-ne ever “skip” it it?

Dr. DeWolfe—What was one of the events of the first period of the Galilean ministry?

—————:—The healing of the infernal man.

1st girl—Do you know that Mary Crandall has the “hormic” urge?

2nd girl—Definition, please—

1st girl—Why, a tendency toward “Activity.”

Longley '21—“Seems to me this football and my head have quite an affinity for each other.”

Lumsden '21—“Yes, they're both full of wind.”

Miss C.—(after falling out with her beloved)—I suppose you would like me to return all your presents?

L - —No; only the letters, there's some stuff in them I can use again.

Miss W - y '24—In what course are you going to graduate?

Miss G - d - n '23—In the course of time.

W - rr - n '23—Isn't that fellow P - t - rs a liberal guy? the other day he came into Arties and sitting down said "Well fellows, what are we going to have—rain or snow?"

We wonder why Dewey Mullin uses the expression "O. K." (Oh Kay!) so glibly.

Dr. Coit:—Will you please read section 25 to the class?
P - so - r '24:—Out loud, sir?

Dr. Spidle—Why was the Pope called the triple tyrant?
M - sh - l—Because three institutions pay tribute to him.

E - g - ee '22 (Translating)—"Three times I tried to put my arms around her"—and that's as far as I got professor.
Prof. Thompson—I think that is quite far enough.

Dr. Coit:—Will some one give examples of congruent solids?

E. DeWolfe '24—(whispering to Curry in next seat Quick, what are they?)

Curry '23—Your head and mine.

Dr. DeWolfe—For the purpose of study which of the miracles do you like the best.

Miss Archibald '24—I like the one where somebody loaf and fishes.

Elgee '22 (contemplatively)—It doesn't seem right, sir, that a mere cow can afford to wear all that leather.

Cameron '20—Sir, what is heredity?

Biology Prof—Something I believed in until my son began acting like a fool.

Steves '22 (speaking of biological specimen)—Over in New Brunswick we've got a lilac bush fifty feet high.

Comp '23—Gee, I wish I could lilac that.

Dr. Spidle (having assigned 17th chapter of Mark to be read before class)—Our subject as we noted last day is "Liars." What assignment have you read?

Lumsden '21—The 17th Chapter of Mark.

Dr. Spidle—Well Mr. Lumsden you are the very person whom this subject should interest. There are only 16 chapters in Mark.

Th-rr-n '21—Don't you think my solo caught the audience?

Corey '22—It did this time, but I fear it never will do so again.

Prof. Balcom—"How are we to meet the high cost of living?"

Pyne '22—(newly married)—We don't have to meet it sir. It overtakes us.

Thurston '22—Would you advise me to keep a poultice on this?

Dr. DeWhitt—Well, it is merely a boil on the back of your neck, but I would advise you to keep an eye on it.

Does anything ever make an impression on your mind?

Poole—Yes, most anything, sir.

Poole—(reading from text book)—An impression is a dent in a soft spot.

Cad (in library)—Could I take this book out Mr. Ingraham?

Gentleman (sitting on desk)—My name's not Ingraham its Therrian.

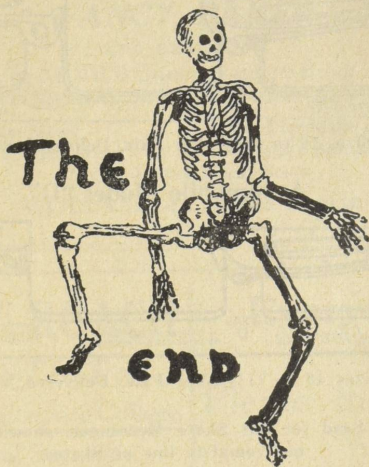
Cad—Pardon me—I saw in the bulletin that the librarian's name was Mrs. Ingraham, so I thot you must be—.

Brownell '23 (with telegram)—May I speak to Dr. Cuten, please?

Maid—Not at present; he is at dinner.

Brownell '23—But my errand is most important.

Maid—I can't help it sir; his honour is at steak.



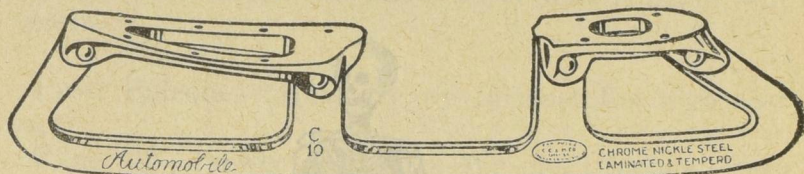
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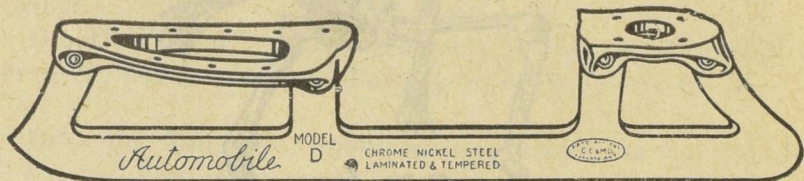
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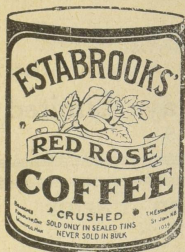
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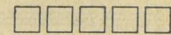
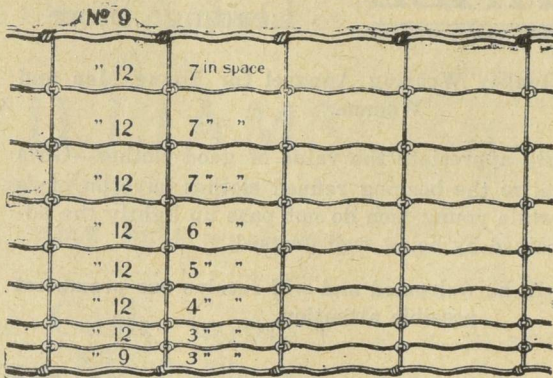
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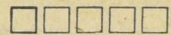
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