

ACADIA ATHENÆUM



" ANNIVERSARY NUMBER "

June 1917

Acadia University

FOUNDED 1838

A CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

BEAUTIFUL LOCATION LARGE FACULTY
BUILDINGS AND LABORATORIES WELL EQUIPPED
NEW SCIENCE HALLS

The following Courses are offered:—

(1) Course of four years, leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Arts.

(2) Course of four years, leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Science.

(3) Engineering Course of two or three years qualifying for entrance to the third year of the large Technical Schools.

(4) Theological Course of three years, leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Theology. Also shorter Theological Course in English and Elective subjects.

(5) Music Course of three years, leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Music.

(6) Special Courses for those desiring to take only Selected Studies.

(7) Graduate Course requiring one year's residence leading to the degree of Master of Arts.

The University is affiliated with the University of Oxford in Arts, McGill University in the Sciences and Medicine, the Nova Scotia Technical College in Science, and Dalhousie University in Law.

The expenses for the year, including board, room, laundry, tuition and incidental fees are from \$200.00 to \$225.00.

Full information may be obtained by writing for Calendar.

Address the REGISTRAR,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Near Post Office

The Acadia Pharmacy

HIGH GRADE DRUGS, SUNDRIES, TOILET ARTICLES
CONFECTIONERY, ICE CREAM AND SODAS
PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY

HUGH E. CALKIN, Proprietor.

Phone No. 41

HUTCHINSONS EXPRESS, LIVERY & GARAGE

UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT

Good Horses, careful Drivers. Baggage Carefully Transferred
Agent DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY

T. E. HUTCHINSON, PROP.

WOLFVILLE,

Telephone 58

NOVA SCOTIA.

H. M. WATSON

DEALER IN

Choice Fruits and Confectionery, Ice Cream
Ice Cream Sodas and College Ices.

OYSTERS and HOT DRINKS
Served in Winter Months.

Private Ice Cream Parlors
Up Stairs.

RAND'S DRUG STORE

ESTABLISHED 1853 AND GENEROUSLY PATRONIZED
BY ACADIA STUDENTS EVER SINCE

Besides our complete DRUG SERVICE we carry a line of the BEST
CANADIAN AND AMERICAN CHOCOLATES.

We also handle the celebrated "PIRATE" HOCKEY STICKS for Nova
Scotia. Special Rates by the dozen to Clubs.

TELEPHONE No. 19

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

OPERA HOUSE

Wolfville, Nova Scotia

Up-to-date Equipment. Seating Capacity Five Hundred

Read our Program Board Daily

A. M. YOUNG FANCY BAKER

AND DEALER IN

Full Line of MOIR'S Chocolates in Bulk and Boxes,
Cake, Ice Cream, Sodas—Winter and Summer

Try Our Oyster Stews.

Our Pies Make a Good Lunch

Lunches Served.

Baked Beans a Specialty.

Ladies' Private Dining Room.

WOLFVILLE

:

:

Nova Scotia

A. E. REGAN

High-Class Tailoring



**FIT and WORKMANSHIP
GUARANTEED**

**Special Attention to
PRESSING & REPAIRING**

PHONE 137-3

J. D. Chambers

THE STORE OF GOOD VALUE

Dry Goods, Carpets, House
Furnishings, Clothing, Men's
Furnishings, Ladies' Wear.

**J. D. CHAMBERS
WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

CONTENTS.

Frontispiece	334
Ode to the Class of 1917.....	335
Foreword	336
Presidents of College Societies.....	338
Education a la Mode	339
Winner of Governor-General's Medal.....	343
A New Ideal	344
Freshman Class Picture	348
Acadia's Fourth Banquet in England	349
Acadia's Rhodes Scholar	354
Acadia's New Rhodes Scholar.....	355
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.....	357
Acadia (poem)	358
Girls' Basketball Team	359
The Destiny of Canada	360
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet	365
His Wisest Day	366
Editorials	368
Athenaeum Competition	370
Staff for 1917-18	370
Seminary Graduating Class	371
Acadia Seminary Closing	372
Our Fallen Heroes	380
In Memoriam	381
Acadia Collegiate Academy, 1916-17	384
Prophecy of Academy Graduating Class	386
Student Committee Group	391
Farewell Service to University Graduating Class.....	392
Class History	394
Class Prophecy	398
Members of the Class of 1917	405
List of Graduates	418
Prize List	419
Honor Roll of 1917	419
Valedictory	420
Cobwebs	423
Nature Cult Today.....	427
How Should the British Empire be Governed ?	430
The Year in the Societies	437
Students' Committee	437
Athenaeum	437
Y. M. C. A.	438
Science	439
Presidents of Science Society.....	440
Athletic	442
Propylaeum	443
Officers of G.A.A.A. and Propylaeum	444
Y. W. C. A.	445
A. G. A. A.	446

The Graham Studio


Has made a special study of
College Photographs.

And experience has shown us
that the best is none too good

We have Up-to-date Facilities for making
Class Groups and Team Pictures.

PLEASED TO SHOW SAMPLES AND QUOTE PRICES

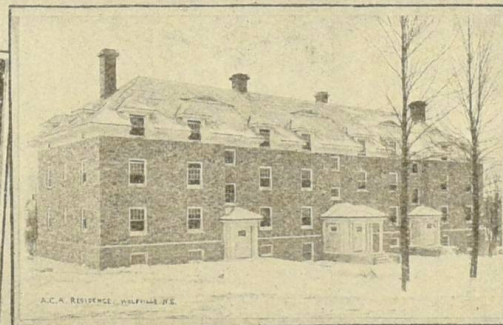
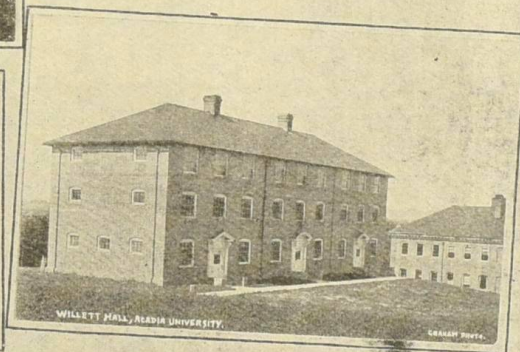
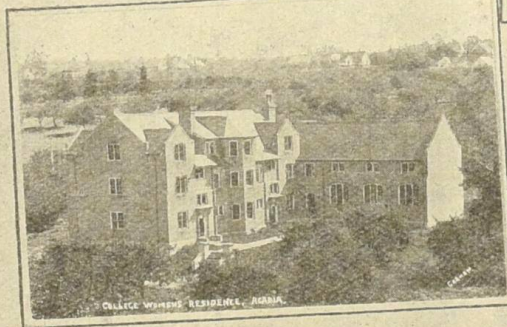
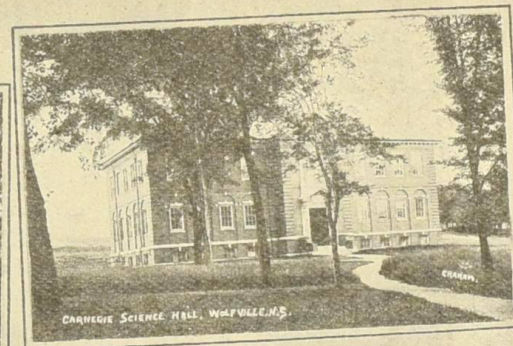
Wolfville : Nova Scotia

PATRONIZE 

The Redden Studio

THEIR WORK IS UP TO DATE

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.



A GROUP OF ACADIA BUILDINGS.

—Graham Photo.

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLIII.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1917

No. 5

Ode to the Class of Seventeen.

THE wind at dawn sighed through the Apple trees.
A hint of sadness, indistinct, a veil—
As on some distant sea a shining sail
Is wafted on its voyage by the breeze.
So we—the same, and yet a thought apart
Stand on the threshold of the Open Door.
A thousand mem'ries tugging at the heart
We step across upon the Wider Floor,
Into the thronging presence, where we greet
Those who have rushed into the murky tide
Of Evil War, and staunchly, side by side,
With all the brave and leal of heart, they beat
Against the 'leagured foe, dark wave on wave.
And some have passed into Life's Larger Room,
God did but beckon back the soul He gave—
Their web is woven, fold aside the loom.
As on rough Blomidon the clouds afar
Fall to the earth in mist, we vaguely see
The path before, the distance dimmed lea—
Or in the highest heav'n, some paling star.
'Scatter your blossoms Apple trees I pray
To keep our Friends still longer at our side.
Quick with your drifting snow of blossoms hide
The Road by which they think to go away.'

—MAJORIE A. HARRINGTON, '17.

Foreword.

WE in Canada have not felt the sacrifices, horrors and privations of war as have our brothers in England and our allies across the channel; but we are coming, slowly to be sure, to a more comprehensive knowledge of the giganticness of the struggle and the tremendous importance of the issues at stake. We have come to realize at last that our very existence itself depends upon the ultimate issue of the war, and that every power of the nation must be put forward toward the achieving of victory for our arms.

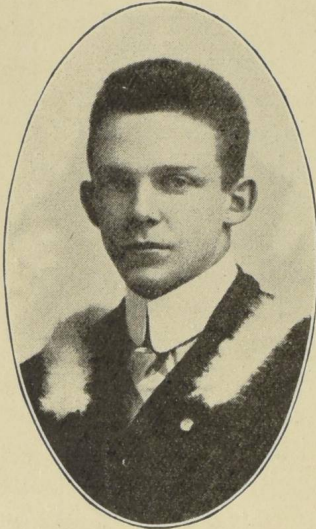
Therefore, when the solemn warning of the leaders of our Empire concerning the serious depletion of the food supply of the world, and that the success of the war depended upon an increased harvest went forth the first of May last, the students of Acadia immediately realized their duty to the Empire in her need and started a campaign to close the College and Academy two weeks early in order to let the boys go on the farms or into National service. After a petition had been signed by the male students, a mass meeting of all college students was called in which the matter was fully considered in all its phases. The decision was unanimous to request the Board of Governors to close the College and Academy two weeks early; and in order to make it easy and profitable for them to do so, the boys agreed to pay their board in full—the girls in half—during that time. This unanimous decision was presented to the Board of Governors who, after consideration, gave their consent. Special mention should be made of the splendid attitude of the Co-eds, who in every way possible showed their approval of this patriotic plan of the

boys and who showed themselves ready and eager to sacrifice for the welfare of their country. The Senior Class also deserve credit for the willingness with which they gave up their plans for Commencement and their graduation exercises for which they had been striving for four long years. Nor were the Academy boys unmindful of their country, for they gave their prize money to patriotic purposes. But not the least among those that made a sacrifice stands the *Athenaeum*, because she gave up her closing concert to which she had been looking forward all year and which she confidently expected to completely clear her of debt. Three concerts had been arranged for during the year but adverse circumstances had prevented their realization, and therefore a special effort was being made to present a closing concert of merit. Preparations had been going on for nearly two months and everything seemed to guarantee that the "*Athenaeum*" debt would be wiped off forever. Yes, the *Athenaeum* has made her sacrifices.

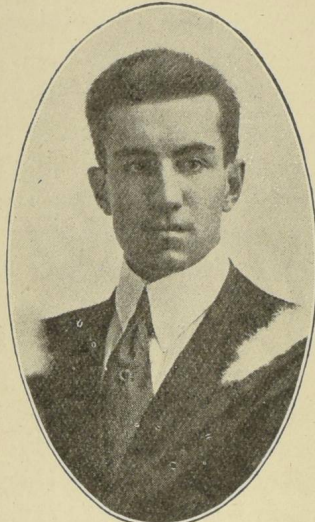
This, the June issue of the "*Athenaeum*," has for years past been chiefly concerned with the graduation exercises of the College, but this year, since the Seminary alone had its closing, special attention has been paid to it. Still we thought it only right and just to print the orations and speeches that the College Seniors had so carefully prepared in anticipation of their closing. With this explanation we hope that our readers may understand why this June issue has been forced to depart somewhat from the plan formerly used for this number. It is our earnest hope, that considering the addition of the stories and articles, this issue will be none the less appreciated by our readers.

THE EDITOR.

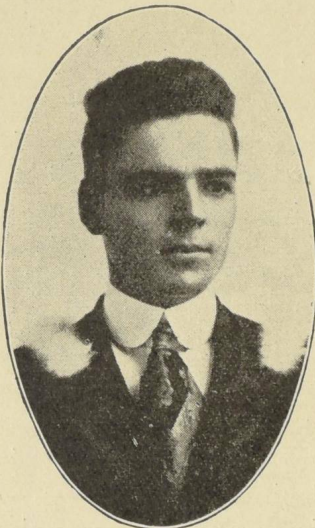
Presidents of Societies 1916=17.



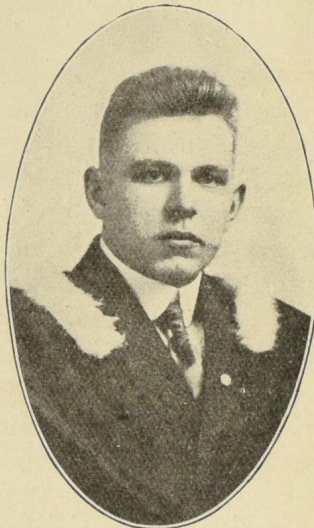
A. P. WATSON, '17.
Athletic Association.



R. B. SMALLMAN, '17.
Student Committee,
First Term Athenaeum.



C. G. SCHURMAN, '17
Second Term Athenaeum.



J. F. WRIGHT,
Third Term Athenaeum.

Education à La Mode.

THE question as to the use of public libraries is much in the mind of educationalists at the present time. The problem of popular education clamors for solution; the need for a thinking electorate is obvious. We are in the midst of an age of change, and the direction of the change depends upon the thinking capacity of the people. If to-day, when the movement is towards the extension of democracy, the people are left to the mercy of immature or ill-balanced thought, our dangers are greater than in the days of popular ignorance and autocracy when nations were led like sheep by great leaders. If, on the other hand, the people as a whole attain to mature and well-balanced thought, then great leaders will be produced, representing and directing the thinking power behind them, with social results hitherto undreamed of in the history of nations.

How can this better be accomplished than by individual contact with the world's best thought—both past and present—as preserved and made accessible through the public library? The library was, in its origin, a purely educational ideal; and if the schools and their rulers have neglected the libraries, the same cannot be said of librarians as a class. With steady determination they have in numberless towns and cities built up libraries that are, in the strictest sense of the word, University libraries full of books—ancient and modern—of the profoundest value. To the earnest student they have offered the specialized books that are withheld by their cost from his private library, while to the general lover of culture they have long given the works of literature and art that illustrate our highest standard of beauty and thought.

Business has grown so enormously and has become so complex that commercial libraries are no longer an experiment, but are recognized necessities in institutions so diverse as banks and hospitals, department stores and civil organizations, insurance companies and manufacturing plants. This is a great opportunity for men and boys in the field of unskilled labor to get the benefits of some vocational training outside the workshop.

In connection with all the higher institutions of learning—universities, seminaries and technical schools—there are carefully selected and well-organized libraries under the supervision of competent librarians. These supplement the instruction received in the class-room.

In the larger towns and in the cities the public library is making itself, in every sense, an educational centre. The New York Public Library reported 8,000,000 books circulated for home use during 1912, in every case a worthwhile book. Clean fiction, biography, science, philosophy, travel, history—all forms of books were represented. They hunt down firemen in engine houses, policemen in their stations, children in parochial and industrial schools, the sick and helpless in charitable institutions, driven girls in department stores and in factories, foreign-speaking immigrants.

But what of our great rural population? Shall they, too, not receive the educational opportunities which the public library offers? If anything, the library is even more necessary to the country than it is to the city. The city man can see most of the things of the world, and hear most of the distinguished men at first hand. The countryman does not have this opportunity. The city man has the theater, the club, and the streets to divert his attention. The countryman has few diversions. The city is about equally busy all the year round, but the countryman has a slack season in winter when there is plenty of time to read, but rarely anything to be read with the exception of the daily paper. The problem we must face is regarding methods of free circulation of literature in our rural sections.

It is probably best to have the books furnished, in some way, by the state as this will ensure a better selection, a cheaper price, and a more efficient way of dealing with books that are in need of repair. In the United States the problem is being solved by the establishment of county libraries supported by taxes levied on all the taxable property of the country. Where local conditions require it, township libraries may be adopted. Under this system the books are sent out from the county library and circulated among the branches, being brought back for repairs.

Each state of the union has a State library, which is usually located in the capital city. These State libraries belong to the taxpayers, and are as much the property of the lone settler as of those living in the city where it is situated. Since the introduction of the Parcel Post the State of Wisconsin has adopted a Parcel Post Library System, and the State will now loan any book in the State's libraries to citizens who will pay the transportation charges. Needless to say, the number of loans is large, and it is increasing rapidly. The majority of these relate to history, science, biography and travel; many are on agriculture and on home economics; while the per cent of fiction is only half that of library statistics generally. These institutions have each met with marked success. The result is visible in the social awakening—county parks, county fairs, hospitals and Chautauquas are among evidences of its progressiveness.

A social centre of a primitive sort is developing in many rural communities. It is usually thought of as a relief from isolation, but it possesses great educational possibilities little realized as yet. Their very importance is sufficient to demand the development of social centres, if no other reasons existed. If there is a centre such as this where the people gather, that is the place for the public library; or rather, the library should be made the centre for social activities, such as literary and debating societies, and social clubs.

Literature is one of the many ways in which life expresses itself, and its success depends upon the degree in which it fills a need in the life of the reader. It is a way of gaining experience, of enlarging the sympathy by means of the new phases of life it presents and the explanations of life as we are experiencing it, thus making life fuller, clearer and sweeter. It is one of the chief means of social education. It is needless to say that the countryman needs this enlargement of his social experience more than others.

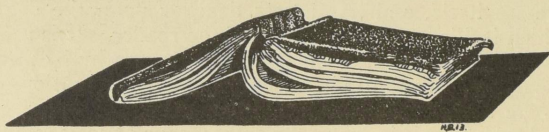
Notwithstanding, reading is to no purpose without thinking, except for pastime or for amusement. One who reads without thinking gradually fritters away his power of thinking. What we absorb by reflection becomes part and parcel of our mental processes, and comes forth spontaneously when the mind enters the society of facts or ideas to

which it belongs. Absorption, not verbal memory, forms judgment.

History shows us that men who make themselves learned in a certain calling or business by means of study, excel the men of long experience, but without learning. Of great rulers who were learned it is easy to cite instances. Alexander the Great was a student and philosopher, and wherever he went he sought out learned men. Caesar was a man of learning, an orator, and given to philosophy. Napoleon was one of the greatest readers of his time. Queen Elizabeth was learned to a singular and rare degree.

With the spread of democracy the wish of the people as expressed through their representatives is becoming the controlling power in the government. The leaders come from the ranks of the people, and consequently we must extend the educational advantages of the library to all alike, in order that all may have equal opportunities and that the best may be selected, and only then can our country reach its highest development.

FAYE MARSHALL, '17.





RUTH E. WOODWORTH, '17.
Winner of Governor-General's Medal.

Photo by E. Graham.

A New Ideal

SINCE the primitive days of the matriarchate there have been two theories of womankind which have dominated thought. By "thought" I mean masculine thought, for in the past there has been very little feminine thought on womankind expressed. These two theories are an attitude of the masculine mind toward women, and always they have represented a masculine ideal of women. That they have not represented the feminine reality is because, in spite of all their efforts, women have never been able to realize an ideal which is opposed to the essential nature of woman.

The first of these theories may be called the Oriental theory. In accordance with this theory women live apart from the world, content with the companionship of their own sex and with the occasional companionship of the male members of the family. This theory was presumably based upon the idea that woman, as the sacred vessel of life, was to be set apart from contact with the profane world. Remnants of this belief still remain in the minds of modern man, so great is the power of the past.

The second theory is the mediaeval ideal of womanhood. In this theory the emphasis is not merely placed upon woman as woman but upon woman as angel as well. She was placed up a pedestal and knights spent their lives in defending her right to be there. They lived to prove that she was good and beautiful, pure and unspotted from the world, a veritable angel. Now, no woman can be an angel, any more than can any man, but almost all women can pretend to be angels, if that is what they are expected to be. It is largely due to women's endeavor to be what they are expected to be that this theory, in a modified form, has persisted for so long a time. Do not forget that this idea has been called a *theory*. Theoretically mediaeval man believed that woman was an angel, but in practice it is likely that even the knight of old found that his lady had very human elements in her composition.

It is not necessary to look back more than two generations to see women living still largely under the influence of the mediaeval and Oriental theories. Everyone is familiar

with the feminine types depicted by such writers as Lamb, Irving, and Poe. Frail delicate flowers of womanhood were the ideal of the day. A writer of the middle nineteenth century, in a book called "The Women of England," says "By far the greater portion of the young ladies of the present day are distinguished by a morbid listlessness of mind and body. Gentle, inoffensive, delicate, and passively amiable as many young ladies are, it seems an ungracious task to attempt to rouse them from their summer dream." Much of the delicacy and frailty of the women of the day was undoubtedly due to the style of dress prevalent at that time. Slenderness of form was believed to be expressive of the delicate, ethereal nature of woman. We find that the young lady most sought after by men was the one who had the slenderest waist. Men admired the slender form because it was the outward and visible expression of the inner nature of woman. Women tried to be slender because they wished to be admired for their angelic natures. This ideal of womanhood molded the education of women from their infancy. Girl children were taught to be obedient, gentle, meek, modest, and to express the delicacy of the feminine nature through their deportment and conversation.

There was, however, a more practical side than the angelic to a woman's life in those days. Men did not carry the analogy to its extreme limit. There was always a certain point where woman ceased to be an angel and that point was found where the question was one of the relative positions of man and woman. Instead of man being "a little lower than the angels" the angels always found themselves placed in a position whence they were supposed to look up to man. Women were not only not expected to be on the same intellectual plane with men but they were not allowed to be. Their whole duty was to look to the welfare of their husbands, their homes, and their children. Men's occupations and men's interests were barred to them. The four walls of the home formed their horizon. Here we see the Oriental theory of woman's position manifesting itself, and until women, through the radical changes in the industrial world, gained access to an independent living, they had to rule their lives by this theory.

With these changes in the industrial world came the change in woman's environment and woman's opportunities which marked the first stages in the movement now known as Feminism. Now comes the time when feminine thought concerning women is being expressed, and because it was such a new thing to hear women confidently and publicly set forth their theories on any subject, most of all upon the subject of their own position and privileges, they had to fight against a storm of hostile criticism which has abated only within the last few years, and is yet by no means silenced. It is not to be supposed that this revolt against things as they are is a new movement within the last generation. Women have probably always felt the same feelings of rebellion against their compulsory position and have chafed at the irksomeness of the restraints which narrowed their lives, but they were not in a position to express those feelings in the days before financial independence was a possibility for women. It may be thought that this financial independence gives women that freedom and opportunity for which they longed, but they are not satisfied with this. Let us consider, then, what the "Woman's Movement" really is.

The term Feminism means many things to many men. If we accept the definition of those who are authorities on the subject, Feminism does not mean the overthrow of the conventions. It does not mean war between the sexes. It does not mean the Woman's Suffrage movement, though it includes the latter. It does mean the movement to obtain a free opportunity for realization of personality. Specifically, the Feminists demand more education for girls, new employments, more pay, more independence, more freedom of action, the right to vote, or as has been said, "they want half of what there is." It is not, strictly speaking, equality with men that they desire. The fundamental physiological and psychological difference between the sexes makes an absolute equality impossible. Women want the same opportunity to realize their feminine selves as men have to realize their masculine selves. This is not the ideal that has been held up by all exponents of Feminism. Every movement, however, has its "lunatic fringe," but because the loudest noise is often made by those who have a distorted view of the needs and

aims of women, Feminism should not be condemned as a thing bad in itself. In so far as Feminism expresses the desire for the opportunity of self-realization, the great mass of women are Feminists at heart, and yet it is in this fundamental principle that the danger of Feminism lies. If self-realization is to be attained through sacrifice of self to the social good it is in a thing infinitely to be desired, but if in the opportunity for self-realization the Feminist sees the means to an individual end, the result can only be deplored.

Undoubtedly many of the objects for which women are striving have been attained. Freedom of opportunity in the industrial, business, political and social worlds continually increases and, in all probability, will continue to increase, just how far we cannot see. The student of social conditions cannot fail to realize that, in the long run, it is best for the world that this should be. The question which may legitimately be asked is not, "Is Feminism right?" but "Is not Feminism merely the expression of a phase of social development which would have manifested itself had there never been a Feminist?"

The essential thing for our purpose is not to decide this question, but to note the changed condition and status of women, and to see how the two theories before mentioned are gradually disappearing. Women find it more satisfactory to be treated as human beings with a definite place and work, and freedom to fill that place and do that work, than to be looked up to as angels and at the same time to be looked down upon as inferiors. In these days they can live more natural, hence more useful, lives. The passing of the Oriental ideal also marks a great step forward. Most women are ready to admit that the home is woman's proper place, but not that it is her only proper place, and the broadening of her interests does not necessarily mean the neglect of her home. With this recognition of her place as a place beside man, of her function as that of co-operating with man and of supplementing his efforts towards the betterment of the world with her own peculiar powers, woman may come to self-realization whether as wife, mother, and homemaker, or as the vicarious mother of the world.

A. DOROTHY ALWARD, '17

ACADIA FRESHMAN CLASS.

'16

'20

"Volens et Potens."

Top Row (Male Students):

- R. G. HAWGOLDT, President.
- C. S. COREY.
- G. V. BURTON.
- M. D. SHAFFNER, Secretary.
- C. M. LANGWITZ.
- L. BEZANSON.
- R. A. MACMILLAN, Presdt 2nd Term.

Second Row (Female Students):

- G. G. CORBETT.
- P. M. B. PARRY.
- H. M. V. BISHOP.
- O. E. BORDEN, Treasurer.
- M. G. CHISHOLM, Vice Presdt.
- E. E. RAND.
- A. M. HERBIN.
- M. V. MORSE.

Third Row (Male Students):

- W. E. POOLE.
- J. A. H. HANNA.
- T. A. MEISTER.
- J. W. DOBSON.
- C. S. BEZANSON.
- E. S. BISHOP.
- R. A. SALTER.

Bottom Row (Male Students):

- A. E. LONGLEY.
- C. F. RUGGLES.
- P. S. ILLSLEY.
- C. H. RILEY.
- H. F. BILL.
- L. B. GRAY.
- E. A. ROBERTSON.
- H. C. NORTHROP.

Acadia's Fourth Banquet in England at War

IT was "Pater's" (otherwise No. 283104, Corporal I. B. Rouse's, A '17) idea from the start. Attempts had been made previously to hold an Acadia banquet; the first at Witby before the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade passed into the realm of the spirit; the second later in January, when a gathering of the clan seemed probable, although a division had taken place and the more unfortunate found themselves in the Bramshot area.

Unlike most Acadia plans all attempts proved futile. Chiefly was this due to the lack of accommodation for so large a party and also because of an outbreak of mumps among the 85th Acadians. This necessitated a strict quarantine of course. We had confidently expected a *swell* time but hardly in the sense that actually resulted.

Withal the said "Pater" was not satisfied, consequently he again broached the subject the first of last week (April 2nd) and suggested that Gregg and I accompany him on a tour of discovery. Since this trio was composed entirely of members of the class of 1917 its efforts were predestined to meet with success. We were successful. Time will not permit the recording of any of the numerous amusing episodes connected with our search for the object desired; it is sufficient to say that having successively been recommended to go to several different places we at last found one that attained nearly unto perfection (even down to the delightfully demure waitress who quite captivated the other members of the trio).

Our happy hunting ground was the "Fox and Pelican" inn, situated at Grayshot, a quaint and picturesque little town about one and one-half miles from camp. The "Fox and Pelican" itself—why so called I cannot imagine—is rather a modern looking building, not a hotel exactly in our Canadian conception of the term, but more a "Pub" that caters to the thirst of man rather than to his physical weariness or to his desire for food. Despite this important characteristic it set a decidedly delicious and appetizing table, served in a secluded and thoroughly old English dining-room with its

low-rafterd ceiling, wainscoating and enormous fireplace (without any fire). The room itself was about thirty by twenty, hence comfortably accommodating the total of nineteen who composed the party.

The committee of three discovered that there were some thirty or more Acadia men in the Witby and Bramshot areas, but of course "seeing as how they were in the army now" some were unable to come for miscellaneous reasons. We were thus regretfully minus the presence of Major H. R. Emmerson, who was indisposed through a slight sick attack; Lieutenant George Morrison, whom we endeavored to locate at Witby; Sergeant Van Wart, Sergeant Parks and Gunner Paine, also at Witby; last and most unfortunately absent of all, the prime instigator of the function, Corporal Rouse. He was called to leave at short notice to take a Cadet's course preparatory to receiving his commission in the Imperial Army. Unquestionably it was a step in the right direction and thoroughly well merited but indeed unfortunate that it should have prevented him from attending the banquet.

Instructions were given that we should mobilize on Saturday, April 7th, in front of the "Tin Town" Cinema, at the hour of 6.35 p. m. Due credit should be given to the fact that all were punctual and not later than 6.35 p. m. we were en route for Grayshtot.

Supper was served at 8 p. m., not elaborate because of the recent food restrictions, but everything dainty and excellently cooked. To satisfy the curiosity of the Co-eds I give the menu: Cold roast beef, cold lamb, delicious cold ham, water cress, pickles, deep-dish custard pie, also gooseberry pie of the same variety, trifle and custard, cake, coffee, "smokes" and water !

The committee now reduced to Gregg and myself unanimously nominated Captain Chaplain I. D. Spidel the master of ceremonies. The supper completed, after a few introductory remarks he proposed the toast to the "King," following which the National Anthem was sung. One of our guests for the evening, Captain H. A. Kent of Pine Hill College, was then called upon to propose the toast to "Canada."

Captain Kent spoke fluently and well with bright little interplays of wit which marked him as an after dinner

speaker of ability. He referred to the physical size of our Canada as compared with European countries, referred to the spirit of aloofness and arrogance of fresh, young Canada that had perhaps been hers before the war when she considered those European states. The war had taught us many things, among them a profound appreciation of these little islands that had responded so nobly, sacrificed so unselfishly, fought so valiantly for the common and righteous cause. He then referred to "God's Country"—Nova Scotia—and here begged to differ with Captain Noblett, who obviously felt that he (Captain Kent) had for the moment overlooked Lancashire. His closing remarks dealt with greetings from Pine Hill to Acadia, referred to the mutual ideals that motivated the men of the two colleges, the value of the results attained. Captain Kent wished to express his appreciation of having been present at the banquet.

Captain Spidel responded eloquently to this toast, stressing particularly the splendid sacrifice of Canada, the affiliation between Canada and the Mother Country. "O Canada" was then appropriately sung.

The responsibility of proposing the toast to Acadia was placed upon myself. Murray Millett, Lieutenant, responded ably. He said that Gregg and he had about concluded that they were slated to remain in England for the duration of the war, all attempts to get across the channel having failed. He confidently looked forward to becoming the Colonel of the Girls' Battalion that must inevitably be coming to England when none but the lame, the halt, the blind, and those that were lacking in spirit of those of the male persuasion remain.

Captain Noblette—another guest invited because of his affiliation with the sister Universities of St. Francis Xavier and Dalhousie, and also because it was he who just about a year ago first helped to initiate the Acadia "raw recruits" into the mystery of forming fours—was called upon to propose the toast to the "Ladies"—surely an appropriate choice!

His speech was good throughout and particularly to be noted was the clever way in which he started with apparently the most earnest subjects imaginable, concluding ingenious-

ly, however, with an added tribute to the ladies. He opened with greetings from the colleges he represented, then paid a tribute to the delightful relations he had had with Acadia: first, while the president of the St. Francis Xavier debating society; secondly, while in Wolfville last spring. Outside of a splendid tribute to his Acadia "raw recruits," his references to the delightful times were rather vague; it will be remembered that he was instructor in physical training for the Co-eds however.

He referred to the Canadian view of Kingship, how it changed ordinarily when the Canadians reached the shores of the Motherland. The King then became no longer an individual, the representative of an aloof autocracy, but he was seen to be the symbol representing our democracy, our free institutions, our government *par excellence*.

Captain Noblette could not refrain from referring to his native Lancashire. It had been the scene of momentous happenings in the past—battles were there fought which had had tremendous effect upon the fashioning of the destinies of Britain. He showed the influence of the Lancashire "witches" upon the leaders and thus allowed the obvious inference to be drawn that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." He concluded: "It is to the fascination of woman, to their gentle, sympathetic touch, that in the hour of personal and of national destiny the worlds of individuals and those of peoples collectively are made or utterly destroyed."

Gregg responded in his characteristic manner. Despite the unaccustomed speech, the unaccustomed cigar, he felt the honor of responding to the toast to the "Ladies." "Theirs had been a splendid record in the nation's hour of trial and unquestionably it had been to the courage, the sacrifice, the quiet strength of Canadian and of English womanhood that the men in the trenches were inspired to risk their all." Gregg is a humorist, hence could not refrain from relating a story. A minister—a Baptist by the way—of the city of Cowes, decided to accept a call to another church. Returning to his old pastorate some months later he commenced his sermon thus: "Well, dear people, I am glad to see so many *Cowes*

faces before me." Gregg remarked that his pleasure was equally as great to see so many Acadia faces before him.

Captain Spidel now called upon several speakers, the first being C. S. M. MacPhee. Feeling evidently the reflex influence of the previous remarks concerning the ladies he paid tribute to Acadian womanhood, then spoke fluently for a few minutes on general subjects. Lieutenant Tom Rogers spoke next and wished to contest the C. S. M.'s statement that New Brunswick was "God's country." "Spud" or "The" Island must not be overlooked.

Private MacCready was the next in order but claimed on the ground that he was a last year Freshman that he be excused from any flights of oratory. I was reminded of an incident on board the "Olympic." Land had just been sighted but its identity was a matter of question. Happily MacCready was thought of. When brought forward he immediately pronounced the unknown terra firma to be Ireland. I wonder why? Freshmen have their uses you know!

Corporal I. C. Doty, due to leave for France the following morning, was called upon. He expressed pleasure at being present, pride because of the splendid record of Acadia men, gratefulness for the Acadia ideals which he deemed of inestimable value.

Captain Noblette asked for a moment to speak, then paid a personal and fitting tribute to our president, Major Cutten. Major Cutten was, he said a man whom he much admired, who at present was by many misjudged but who unquestionably merited the respect and confidence of all." To us Acadia men who had enlisted under Major Cutten last spring, who had received preliminary training at Wolfville until June, who had then gone with him to Aldershot for the summer months—to us was borne again the keen sense of regret that through physical disability he was unable to lead his company to the end.

C. S. M. MacPhee made the happy suggestion that a toast be proposed to our boys at the front. At the request of Captain Spidel, MacPhee proposed it. He spoke well of the men who even at that moment might be going unhesitatingly "over the top with the best of luck." Sergeant Ralph Carter, '16, responded.

Sergeant MacMillan, of the Bramshot Military Hospital Staff and a representative of St. F. X., gave greetings from that college. The festivities closed with a word from each of the remaining men. The nineteen present were:—Capt. Spidel, Capt. Kent (Pine Hill); Capt. Noblette (St. F. X. and Dal.); Lieut. Gregg, A. '17; Lieut. Millett, A. '16; Lieut. Rogers, A. C. A.; C. S. M. MacPhee, A. '18; Segt. MacMillan (St. F. X.); Sgt. Chipman, A. '17; Corpl. Doty, A. '15; Corpl. Parker, A. '19; Lance-Cpl. Goucher, A. C. A.; Sgt. Carter, A. '16; Pte. Whidden, A. C. A.; Pte. Wilson, A. '18; Pte. MacCready, A. '20; Pte. Corey, A. '20; Pte. JJohnson, A. '20; Pte. Spriggs, A. C. A.

Unfortunately because of the lateness of the hour and because of the military restrictions involved it was deemed advisable to refrain from giving the dear, old, immortal yell. Earlier in the evening—after the toast to Acadia—the rafters re-echoed its vehement strains as well as those of the famous “Rickety-axe-co-ax-co-ax,” and again were we thrilled even more so then in the piping times of peace.

Capt. Spidel suggested that in place of “The King” that we stand at attention for a moment.

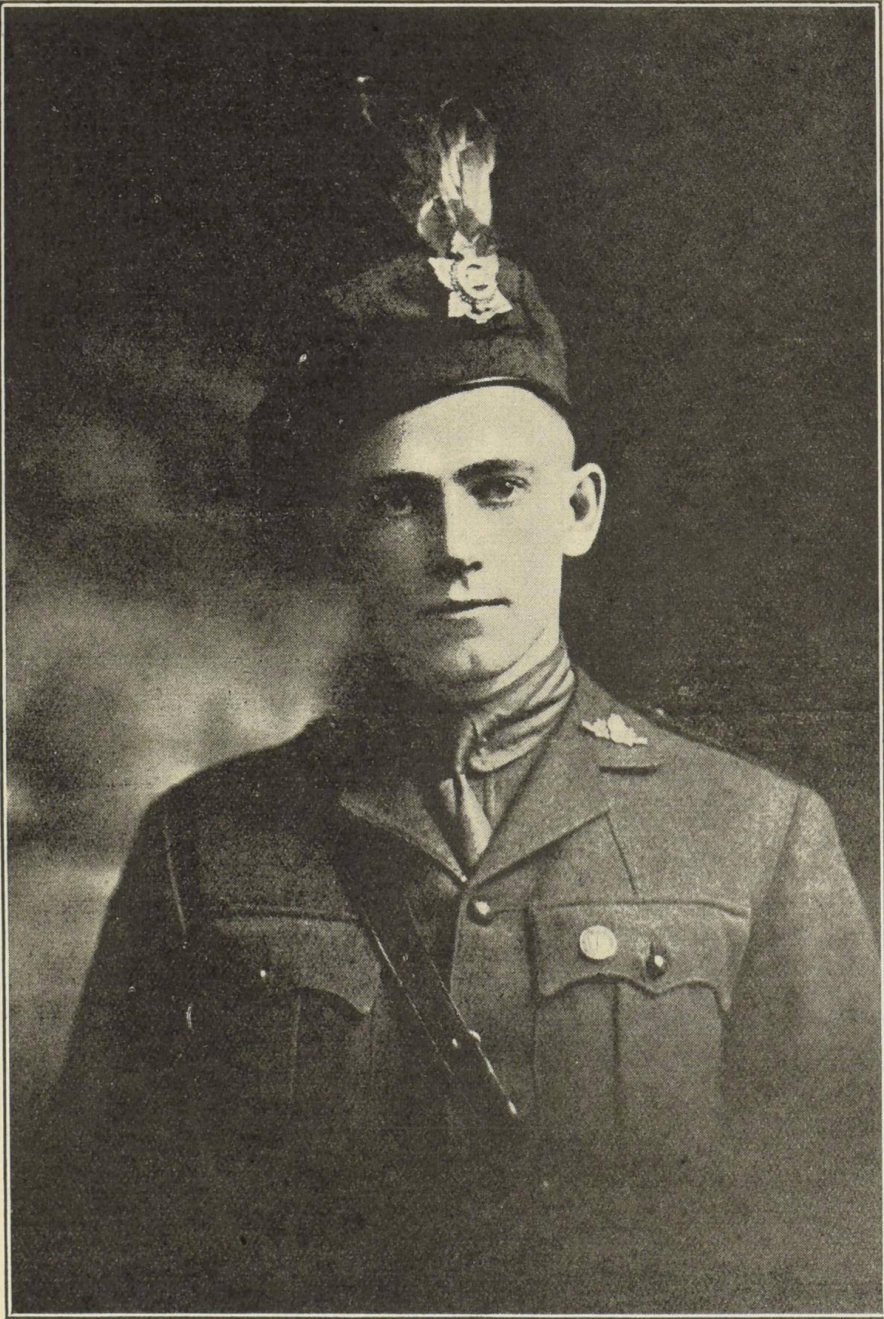
Thus closed the fourth Acadia banquet in England at war. One more pleasant spot in the life of the soldier, one more pleasant memory recalled of the happy Acadia days, one more binding together in spirit of the members of the “Acadia Army” whence some have passed into the realm of the glorious dead, others now fighting on the victorious field of battle, yet others ready to face the sterner tasks beyond. Happy indeed was the spirit fostered at Acadia which has made “playing the game” the watchword of her men in khaki, and they will not fail her even unto the end, when

“The war drums beat no longer, and the battle flags are furled

In the parliament of man, the federation of the world.”

LT.-SGT. M. R. CHIPMAN, A. '17,

Appointed Official Scribe.



NORMAN McLEOD ROGERS,
Rhodes Scholar.

—Graham Photo.

Acadia's New Rhodes Scholar

A Rhodes scholar has recently been appointed by the University of Acadia. The recipient of the honor is Norman McLeod Rogers, son of H. Whycoff Rogers, Barrister, and Mrs. Grace Dean McLeod Rogers, the talented writer of Amherst, Nova Scotia. He was born on July 25th, 1894.

Norman attended school in Amherst, always taking high rank and leading his class in his last year at High School. He entered "Acadia" in October, 1912, was Vice-President of the Students' Council, President of his class in the second year and was made honorary President for life at the time of his enlistment. In his Junior year Norman was chosen as leader of the Intercollegiate Debating team. "Norm" had a splendid record in all of the college sports, excelling in hockey and tennis.

He enlisted in the "6th C. M. R.," in February, 1915, crossing to France in October of the same year. He served at the front that winter with the "9th Brigade Signallers" until the next autumn, when he was recalled to Canada to take a commission as Lieutenant in the "Highland Brigade." Since his return he has been declared permanently unfit for further overseas service and he has been engaged in recruiting in Nova Scotia.

Norman has ever been a general favorite with professors and students alike. Acadia follows him with the best of wishes, confident that he will maintain the high reputation of her other Rhodes scholars who have studied at Oxford.

"Just being happy
Is a fine thing to do;
Looking on the bright side
Rather than the blue;
Sad or sunny musing
Is largely in the choosing
And just being happy
Is brave work and true."



DOROTHY ALWARD
President.



MARJORIE HARRINGTON,
Chair, Mission Study Comm.



RUTH WOODWORTH,
Chair, Bible Study Comm.



JEAN GOUCHER
Treasurer.



VERA OGILVIE,
Vice Pres.
Chair, Social Service Com.



MARIAN REID,
Recording Secretary.

1916-'17.

Y.W.C.A.

OFFICERS.



MARIAN GIFFIN
Correspond. Secretary.



ELIZABETH STARRATT,
Chair, Social Comm.

VILLA ALWARD
Chair, Membership Comm.



MURIEL ROSCOE,
Chair, Devotional Comm.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY.

Acadia

HAIL, cherished halls of Acadia, still o'er the Basin of
Minas

Gazing where Blomidon riseth, guardian hoar of the valley
Still in the moonlight thou liest, bathed in its silvery radiance,
Many a heart has gone from thee, into the world of the
toiling

Passed from thy long carefree hours, into the busy arena.

Acadia, grant us thy spirit, that we when leaving thy portals
May in the steps of life's pathway, keep e'er before us thy
honor,

Ever cling fast to thy precept crushed to the earth, yet we
conquer,

Boys now in France that have loved thee, carry thy name
into battle,

Bravely they face all the dangers, worthy to call thee their
mother.

Thou hast been their inspiration, come with *us* now on life's
journey,

Long shalt thou stand, old Acadia, many the feet that shall
echo

Thru thy dear halls, but the future shall bring thee no chil-
dren more loyal.

Ever thy mem'ry shall linger, thru all life's griefs and life's
pleasures—

Acadia farewell without ceasing, Acadia hail and farewell.

MARJORIE HARRINGTON, '17.

“The goldfish swims a thousand miles and never gets a
foot away from his starting point. Action without direction
is wasted energy. Don't be a goldfish.”



GIRLS' BASEBALL TEAM.

—Graham Photo.

The Destiny of Canada

CANADA, beautiful, boundless and blest
As fondest fancy e'er pictured in dreams;
Noblest of lakes, vales and high mountain crest,
Arable lands on magnificent streams,
Deep forests, prairies and mineral strand,—
All that can make thee earth's favorite land.

Surely Nature was not in impetuous mood when she created this fair Dominion of ours. She has endowed her with everything necessary for the successful prosecution of a mighty future.

The topography of a country exerts a strong influence upon the history of its inhabitants and is to a great extent a prophecy of its future. To prove this fact we only have to turn to the map at the ragged coast lines of Greece, Italy and the British Isles to realize how powerful a factor the sea has been in great civilizations. Had there been no St. Lawrence running its course through the heart of our country, no great inland seas and lakes, no fertile prairies stretching across its vast areas, how different would have been the history of our own Dominion.

If a nation is to have a mighty future there are several factors which go to make up her greatness. Of prime importance is the extent of her natural resources. This fact is to a great extent a prophecy of her future.

Canada, unlike many nations, is blessed with a fourfold source of this national wealth. As far as variety is concerned she takes a foremost place among the nations of the earth. The natural resources of Canada may be classified under four general departments, namely: agriculture, forests, minerals and fisheries, the product of all of which enter into the commerce of the world.

Agriculture is generally regarded as the truest basis of national prosperity. The tillers of the soil in all great countries constitute the backbone of the nation's prosperity and progress. Canada's importance as an agricultural country is marvelous. Our soil and climate enables us to produce

the best food grains of the world, the best apples, the best potatoes, with live-stock and dairy produce inferior to none. Canada is already one of the great wheat exporters of the world, though but a small proportion of her wheat-land has yet been brought under cultivation. Canada, therefore, as an agricultural country is almost unrivalled in her fertility of soil and in the variety of her agricultural products.

So, too, the products of the forest have ever meant much to mankind and they must continue to contribute, in increased measure, to his necessities and comfort. What of Canada's wealth as regards her forests? Canada may be said to be an entirely forested country, having over five hundred million acres of timber-land, one-half of which is commercially valuable. These forests, including sixty-five species of forest trees, are annually valued at millions of dollars. As these forests have only been touched in the merest way, it is no vain boast to say that no country in the world is so magnificently furnished with this profitable form of natural wealth.

But beneath these towering forests there lies hidden mineral wealth of untold and countless value. Canada's greatest mineral wealth is found in the abundance of baser varieties, which enter so largely into the mechanical and mercantile pursuits of the age. For instance, in the matter of coal, Canada holds an enviable position. Her great coal fields, consisting of bituminous and anthracite coal, place her in the foremost rank of coal producing countries. Her mines of iron, lime, petroleum, salt, nickel, gold and silver are almost inexhaustable. The yearly product of our mines is now worth about \$70,000,000.

But perhaps with all the richness of nature's resources, there is none that yields so large a profit on the capital expended as do the harvests of the sea. The wealth of Canadian fisheries has long been known. Her fisheries are the most extensive in the world, not only as to the quality, but also as regards the bountiful supply.

The progress of a country also depends very largely upon its climate. The climate of Canada, although it varies greatly over such a vast area, has always bred the strongest and most enterprising races of mankind. Canada is surely

"The Lady of the Sunshine" as well as "The Lady of the Snows."

Another great factor necessary in national development is that of education. In a country like Canada, material must precede intellectual progress. The first makes possible the second. In the beginnings of settlement, and for long afterwards, the energies of our pioneer people were absorbed in the conquest of the wilderness. There were fields to be cleared and houses to be built. The hand was called upon rather than the brain the axe was busier than the pen. There was little time to think of adorning the mind. But while the struggle for existence was still keen there came the desire for education, and schoolhouses sprang up at many a lonely cross-road. Thus we see that our forefathers did not design this our fair Canada to be a land of superstition and darkness. As a consequence of this high ideal set by our pioneer families, Canada is one of the foremost countries of the world in the matter of popular education.

Hand in hand with education or, sometimes leading it by the hand, went religion. The "Pioneers of the Cross" here in Canada, whether of Catholic or Protestant creed, were God-fearing men. In each new settlement church and schoolroom usually arose at the same time. If there is any truth in Schiller's saying: "Men rise by their higher ideals and purposes" it is applicable to nations as well.

Another great factor in nation building is that of a liberal form of government. At a time when England took small part in international affairs, when the rest of the world was growing under the tyranny of absolute rulers, the spirit of individual liberty permeated the masses. As a result of this Canada has received the glorious heritage of popular government.

In all phases of national life, then, industrial, intellectual, and spiritual, what a glorious heritage is ours! With all these future possibilities, then, what with respect to our status as a nation and our future as a people?

The ultimate destinies of all nations are, of course, matters of uncertainty. But so particularly favored are we by the God of Nations, that our future possibilities seem boundless. Will our nation last? Does it rest on permanent

foundations ? Will the elements of solidarity prove stronger as the years continue ? The answer rests with us. There are at least three possible destinies awaiting us as a nation. These are annexation with the United States, Canadian independence and Imperial Federation. Which of these shall it be ?

As regards the first, would there be any real advantages to Canada ? Needless to say that destiny is highly improbable and undesirable. There is no sentiment in the whole broad Dominion favoring such a destiny ; its very thought is repugnant to Canadian people.

Having disposed of the question of annexation, what must be said with respect to Canadian independence ? As far as the history of nations is concerned, it goes to show that as a rule colonies have, in due time, either formally or by mutual consent, severed their connection with the Mother Country. This desire to sever the Imperial tie is not only absent in Canada, but throughout all parts of the British world. There are very material reasons for this apart from the strong reason of sentiment. The valiant sons of Canada are shedding their blood for the maintainence of the principles of righteousness and doing their share towards the realization of the vision of one of our greatest seers, Tennyson, who wrote the vision when he saw : "Till the war drums throbbed no longer and the battle flags were furled, in the parliament of man, the federation of the world."

Canada's only rational and possible course, then, is Imperial Federation. This is what Canadians desire more than anything else—to be more closely knitted to the Mother Country. It is evident that forces are every day at work which are bringing this desired end nearer. The bonds that bind us must be sentimental, rather than organic ; that is to say, organization must follow in the track of sentiment. Canada will, if she comes out of this war victorious, be more closely consolidated with the Mother Country than ever before. This is the destiny Canadians desire.

But so peculiarly favored by the God of Nations are we, and seeing that our biggest role in the play of nations is not now, but in the future, we believe that we have a place of divine appointment and a religious mission of highest

authority. Israel was called to fulfill a divine purpose. So are we. May it not be true of Canadians, as well as of the Israelites, that He has formed this people to show forth His praises in the earth ? We believe God has raised our Nation, dowered us with distinctive qualities and genius, a language that girdles the globe and a passion for free and good government, that His will may be accomplished in the life of the world. "We pride ourselves of being trustees of an evangel, rather than champions of culture."

No one can study Canadian history without seeing Providential guidance. A person is blind to-day who does not see behind the marching of armies and the thunder of guns eternal forces of righteousness. We must, therefore, thank God for our history. We have a tremendous destiny to fulfill. Colossal tasks await us. As a people we must be unwavering in our allegiance to Him, for "blessed is that nation whose God is the God."

It is hard to believe that the splendid history of the Canadian people is to end in purposelessness and disaster; that the work of many years and countless heroes is to be utterly thrown away. Rather will we believe that her work is not yet finished, her mission not yet fulfilled; that all she has yet achieved is but the preparation for the historic part that still awaits her,—

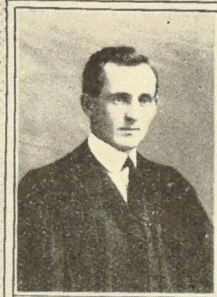
"Awake, my country,
The hour of dreams is done !
Thy future way lies straight;
Achieve thy fated destiny."

RAY L. COLDWELL, '17.





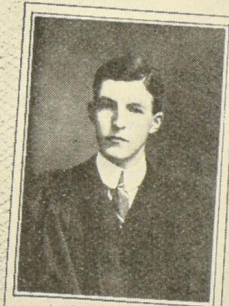
E. A. Robertson, '20.
Secretary.



H. Densmore, '18, Pres.
Chair. Bible Study Com.

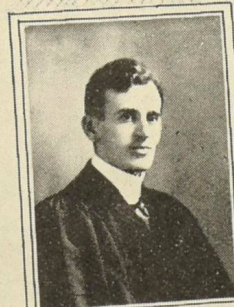


C. C. Copeland, '19, Vice Pres.
Chair. Devotional Com.



J. G. Manzer, '17.
Treasurer.

ACADIA



A. G. Hawboldt, '20.
Chairman Social Com.

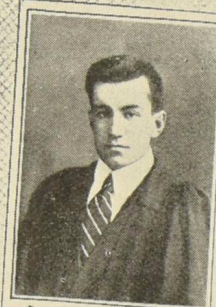


J. F. Wright, '17.
Chairman Lecture Com.

'16
'17



C. G. Schurman, '17.
Chair. Handbook Com.



R. B. Smallman, '17.
Choir Member & Student Com.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

Graham

His Wisest Day.

IT was a beautiful evening in June, 1915. Tom flung down his paper with an air of impatience, and walked quickly down the path from the camp to the edge of the lake, where he seated himself and gazed off into the distance.

College was over for that year and he had been so happy these last few days since coming to the camp with the rest of the family that he had almost forgotten for the time that there was a war, but the weekly mail had come, bringing papers that brought the war again to mind. There had been a letter also, from a chum, telling of the death of another chum at Langemark. The news had come as a great shock and he had not been able to get his mind concentrated on anything since reading it. As he sat there in the sunset glow he thought of the days in high-school when he and Dick were together. When Dick enlisted he had thought him foolish to give up his course, and now he was dead. "Dead" ! How dismal that word sounded ; Tom tried in vain to get it out of his mind. There must have been some mistake. Dick, their splendid student, their best athlete—dead ! Impossible.

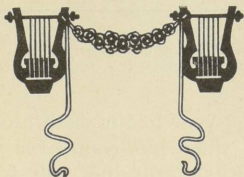
There was something in the coolness and calm of the early twilight that quieted Tom, and for a while he was able once more to admire the beauty of lake and wood. Twilight deepened into darkness and the moon arose. "The same moon," he thought, "that shone at Langemark the night Dick fell" ! and with the thought the same dismal feeling came over him again. Dick had not hesitated to give the supreme gift of his life, and for the first time Tom honestly asked himself the question, "What is my duty ?" He really had not thought the question out before.

"Should I enlist, too ?" He had no one depending upon him. "What if I am killed too ?" He would be missed of course, but then, he had to die some day ; better die trying to free a stricken people from the foe than live on here in comfort. "How will I feel, when the boys come home, if I do not enlist" ? The thought made him shudder, and he laughed nervously. He had a picture of himself, in his mind, under those conditions, and a very small and insignificant one it was, too.

He sprang up and ran quickly back up the path to the camp. It was not very late, and his mind was made up. To-night he would talk with his father, and tomorrow morning he would enlist. He did enlist, and today you will find him, at the head of a machine gun squad, gallantly doing his bit for his country.

Some call him wise, and some call him foolish, but he himself thinks that that was his wisest day.

RUTH WARD (A. L. S.)



The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLIII.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1917

No. 5

R. B. SMALLMAN, *Editor-in Chief.*A. C. HAYFORD, '19, *Month.*RUTH WOODWORTH, '17, *Exchanges.*C. G. SCHURMAN, '17, *Jokes.*HELEN GANTER, '19, *Personals.*F. ARCHIBALD, '19, *Mgr. of Circulation.*HELEN CUSHING, '17, *Athletics.*B. G. SPRACKLIN, '18, *Business Mgr.*GORDON HERKINS, *Seminary.*J. A. SMITH, *Academy.*R. ELDERKIN, '19, and R. ROBERTSON, '20, *Assistants.*

Editorial



My pen is at the bottom of a page,
Which being finished, here the story ends.

—Byron.

ANOTHER college year has passed into history and with this issue the time has come for us to place the *Athenaeum* into the hands of the staff for 1917-18. It is with a feeling both of reluctance and relief that we take farewell of our Editorial duties because, despite the difficulties and worries that a difficult financial position imposed upon us, we have found the work really enjoyable. We started upon our year's duties as innocent and ignorant at babes—not one of the staff had ever done any work worthy of mention for the paper; not one of the old staff was in college; a large debt hung over us; none of the old literary contributors were back; an entirely new group of writers had to be procured at once. These foreboding prospects seemed to indicate nothing but disaster and defeat for the future, but now we have at last arrived at the end of our way, having safely traversed the ups and downs of an eventful year, which was not quite as difficult as our fears had anticipated. If any measure of success has been attained it is due to the loyal

and unceasing support which the students have given both in the way of financial and literary help. We, at this time, wish to thank them one and all for their co-operation and never-failing interest, and express the hope that, in like manner, they may support our successors to office. Indeed, we have a special debt of gratitude to pay to the Senior Class, who throughout the year have aided us now and then with gifts of a financial nature and who gave us as a graduation present the substantial sum of twenty dollars. This precedent we would highly recommend to all succeeding graduating classes. Our thanks too goes out to W. H. Chase, of Wolfville, who, by the gift of \$25.00, enabled us to produce a special essay competition for the May issue. We wish also to put on record our appreciation of the untiring efforts and ever-ready assistance that Professor Hannay has given, which has been of invaluable service to the *Athenæum*.

In handing over the paper to the new staff we regret that we are forced to pass along in addition something in nature evil, namely a small debt. We had fully expected to completely clear the paper of this burden this year but, as stated in the Foreword, our plans have been frustrated time after time. However, we are pleased to report that we have fully paid for this year's volume and have also paid something over \$230.00 on the old debt. There seems to be no reason why the small burden that still remains should not be paid off in entirety, next year. To our successors for 1917-18, we wish the best of success, a wider field, a fuller realization of the opportunities that a college magazine presents.

**ADDRESS ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS DURING THE
SUMMER TO B. G. SPRACKLIN, WHITNEY PIER, SYDNEY, C.B.**

Athenaeum Competition

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

	UNITS
Helen Starr	7
Marjorie Harrington	13
Myra Barnes	3
Lalia Chase	5
W. E. Poole	2
T. A. Meister	1
P. Ilsley	2
Ruth Woodworth	2
Dorothy Alward	1
Charles Corey	1
Violet Sleep	1

PERSONALS.

Helen Ganter	1
Faye Marshall	2
Margaret Chase	3
Helen Starr	4
H. Lawrence	1
W. E. Poole	1
Muriel Roscoe	1

ATHLETICS.

Helen Cushing	2
Q. Clarke	3
Marjorie Harrington	6
C. F. Ruggles	1

MONTH.

	UNITS
Wm. McLean	5
Helen Starr	4
Marjorie Harrington	2

EXCHANGES.

Myra Barnes	6
Marjorie Harrington	2
Violet Sleep	1

JOKES.

Marjorie Harrington	1
Annie Allen	2
T. A. Meister	2
L. B. Gray	1
Lalia Chase	1
Katherine Knickle	2
Elizabeth Starratt	2

WINNERS FOR THE YEAR.

Literary Dept.—Marjorie Harrington, '17.
Month Dept.—Wm. McLean, '19.
Athletic Dept.—Marjorie Harrington, '17.
Exchange Dept.—Myra Barnes, '17.
Personal Dept.—Helen Starr, '19.
Joke Dept.—4 cornered tie.

WINNERS OF LITERARY "A"

W. S. Ryder, '15.
J. G. McKay, '15.
A. W. Rogers, '15.
S. W. Stackhouse, '16.
J. S. Millett, '16.
H. F. Lewis, '17.
H. L. Porter, '17.
R. B. Smallman, '17.
Miss E. B. Lockhart, '16.
Miss M. A. Harrington, '17.

Editors Chosen for 1917-18

Editor-in-Chief—Miss Helen P. Starr, '19.
 Literary Department—Miss Helen P. Starr, '19.
 Month Department—Wm. McK. McLean, '19.
 Athletic Department—Ira Clarke, '18.
 Exchange Department—Miss Lalia Chase, '18.
 Personal Department—Miss Margaret Chase, '18.
 Joke Department—Miss Helen Ganter, '19.
 Business Manager—G. T. Mitton, '19.
 Distribution Manager—Charles Corey, '20.
 Managing Superintendent—B. G. Spracklin, '18.

ACADIA
LADIES' SEMINARY.
GRADUATING CLASS.
"Non Solum Nobis."

19 17

Portraits (from top row, left to right):
 Fred B. Watson, Robert E. Gibson, Ruth M. Campbell, Mr. E. B. Smith, Miss E. Thompson, Ruth M. Campbell, Miss E. Pollard.
 Miss E. Heath, Miss A. Brown, Miss E. Starr, Miss M. Parker, Miss E. Mullins, Miss D. Jackson, Miss E. Hildner, Miss M. Bates.
 Miss L. Stewart, Miss L. Schmitt, Miss E. Stevens, Miss M. Brown.
 Miss E. Bishop, Miss W. Wood, Miss G. Brown, Miss P. Brown, Miss M. Brown, Miss M. Brown.

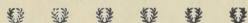
Acadia Seminary Closing

WITH the early closing of the college and the academy to permit the students to enlist in various forms of national service, the ladies' seminary occupies the chief, and only place in the ceremonies of anniversary week.

The series of graduating recitals which have been in progress during recent weeks was terminated by that of Friday evening, May 25. An unprecedentedly large number of graduates in the department of expression necessitated eight recitals, one being a conjoint recital in expression and pianoforte. This series of recitals has proved wonderfully popular, calling together large audiences and awakening much enthusiasm. This has been a spontaneous tribute of appreciation to the fine excellence of the work which has been done. The following young ladies have therefore earned the coveted recognition as graduates in the school of music and fine arts: Laurie Barron, artist's diploma in pianoforte, Dulcie Pollard, normal course in pianoforte; Vera Parker, Leah Whidden, Gladys Gibbon, Nita MacDonald, Emily MacLean, Gordon Herkins, Lillian Kitchen, Evelyn Cogswell, graduates in expression.

The feature of Sunday was the service of public worship at the Baptist church. The senior class of the seminary, with the junior class, the first year class and special students were present in a body. Rev. N. A. Harkness, the pastor of the church, preached a very timely and forceful sermon, basing his remarks upon Esther, chapter 4, verses 13 and 14. The position and responsibility of educated young women were fittingly emphasized and the lesson of "noblesse oblige" appealingly inculcated. At the close of the service nine members of the school were welcomed into the membership and fellowship of the church. These with two others who were received as communicants in the Anglican church make eleven who have been received into church membership during the year. The usually large audience was swelled materially by the friends and relatives of the graduating class. Music was furnished by the church choir assisted by Miss Eadie, violinist, of the seminary staff, and Misses West,

mezzo-soprano, of the public school staff. The service was fittingly terminated by the observance of the Lord's Supper.



Class Day Exercises

This year the background of green leaves and pink and creamy apple blossoms was lacking.

The contagious enthusiasm generated by numbers was missing. In its stead a spirit of quietness and dignity, characterized all the exercises. This was essentially true of the Class Day exercises, which were held in College Hall. Monday afternoon at two o'clock. The class, having marched into the hall to music took its place on the platform, where the beautiful ceremony of saluting the flag took place, followed by singing "O Canada !" and then the last business meeting of the class of '17 was held, publicly, with no one to molest nor to make afraid. Miss Elleta Colpitts, the president, presided, supported by the vice-president, Miss Nita MacDonald. The Secretary, Miss Gladys Gibbon, read the minutes and called the roll, to which each member fittingly responded. Then the election of officers took place, by which the above named, together with the treasurer, Miss Evelyn Cogswell, were declared the class officers for life.

The decks thus cleared for action a general engagement ensued. The class history was read by Miss Hattie Steeves, the prophecy by Miss Gordon Herkins, the class will by Miss Evelyn Gogswell and the valedictory was delivered by Miss Lella Giberson. At this point the Principal of the Seminary presented to each member of the class a copy of Dean Briggs' little book, "To College Girls."

The programs, which were very daintily executed in white and gold, showed that the class motto was and is, as the President fitly declared, forever "Nora Solum Nobis," the colors garnet and blue, the flower, the pansy.

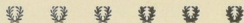
The entire program, which was largely of a patriotic nature, proved from the beginning of great interest to the large audience assembled, all the parts were well taken and

executed and the form and dignity of the proceedings throughout were worthy of commendation.

Following this exercise Alumnae Hall became the centre of attraction, where was held the Annual Art Exhibition. While those contributing were all young in their subject their work showed much promise and careful application. Numerous original designs were shown for book covers, title pages, tiles, etc., and the work of Miss Gwendolyn Hales, Wolfville, especially showed much imaginative power and unusual ability in the line of design and coloring. Miss Doris Crosby, Beaver River, N. S., in water color and china painting showed many pieces of her work which were interesting and showed a good color sense.

Among others who had contributed careful and artistic work were Miss Florence MacDonald, Cambridge, N. B.; Miss Lavinia Webster, Clarence, N. S.; Misses Helen Hogan, Greta Hervey, Wolfville; Miss Marie Hanright, Halifax; Miss Ruby Elderkin, Port Greville, N. S.; Miss Muriel Calhoun, Amherst; Cecil Crockett, New Glasgow; Miss Marie Wilson, Wolfville; Miss Helen Ganter, St. John. The work of each, whether in china, oil, water color, etc., revealed intelligent appreciation of the problems presented and independent and imaginative handling.

Some space was devoted to the work of the Junior Department, pupils ranging from seven to fourteen years. In addition to the above it should be noted that Miss Ruby Elderkin exhibited several pieces of cut, and embossed leather, interesting in design and execution. Miss Bailey is to be congratulated on an exhibition which while not as large as some previous, was in point of quality, originality and execution on a par with the best.



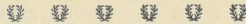
Meeting of the Alumnae Association

This evening, (May 28th) there was held in Alumnae Hall the business meeting and social re-union of the Associated Alumnae of the Seminary. The society, which was organized in 1892, has raised in recent years nearly \$3,000.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were:

- Mrs. V. L. Miller, Halifax, president.
- Mrs. F. S. Beals, Wolfville, first vice-president.
- Mrs. R. W. Ford, Wolfville, second vice-president.
- Mrs. H. D. Johnson, Wolfville, secretary.
- Mrs. C. M. Vaughn, Wolfville, treasurer.
- Mrs. Donald Grant, Wolfville, assistant treasurer.

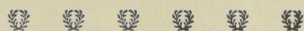
After the regular business of the society was transacted a short programme was presented by Miss Gaines, reader, Miss Leila Bailey, soprano; Miss Eadie, violinist; all of the Seminary staff. Mrs. Ingraham presented an excellently written paper, which was well received. Social intercourse and the participation in choice refreshments closed one of the largest and most interesting annual meetings of the Alumnae. Mrs. Vernon Miller, of Halifax, has proved, in her position as president, a most indefatigable and enthusiastic worker and to her efforts the success of the evening was very largely due.



Track Meet

The track meet, the first of its kind ever held by the Seminary girls, took place on the Campus Tuesday morning, beginning at 10 o'clock. Two teams competed, the Blacks and the Reds. The following events were run off under the direction of Miss Boone, director of physical education, ably assisted by Mr. Charles Schurman, B. A.: base ball throw, basket ball throw, medicine ball throw, quarter of mile relay race, fifty-yard dash, running broad jump, running high jump and standing broad jump. The totals of points figured up showed that the Blacks had won by a handsome margin. Principal DeWWolfe then presented a Seminary Athletic Contest Banner to the captain of the winning team, Miss Mary MacLean, to be competed for year by year, and Seminary A's to the girls individually making the largest number of points, Misses Bessie McLellan, Lila Bennett, Nellie Coldwell. While no records were broken, neither were any bones. True spirit of sportsmanship was manifested and the meet

was declared a success. The tennis tournament, which was to have been held in the afternoon, was "called off" on account of the cold and rain.



Graduating Exercises

At this exercise Principal DeWolfe and his faculty of twenty occupied seats on the platform of College Hall. At quarter before eight the pupils of the school exceeding one hundred marched into the hall singing the beautiful Processional, "O Mother, Dear Jerusalem"! to the tune *Materna*. The effect was inspiring and devotional. After prayer by Rev. E. S. Mason, B. A., class of '05, the following program was presented:

Glee Club—(a) Lullaby "Joceelyn" Godard
(b) Whirl and Twirl Wagner
(Flying Dutchee).

Essay—The Panoply of War.....
VIOLET D. JACQUES.

Pianoforte Solo—Sonata Beethoven
Grave, Allegro con brio
LAURIE G. BARRON.

Essay—Prehistoric Indian Relics of New Brunswick
GERDA A. HOLMAN.

Essay—The Poets of the War.....
ELLETA M. COLPITTS.

Vocal Duet—To Pretty Rose.....Marzials
EDITH STAPLES, MURIEL STARR.

Essay—Canada in the Councils of Great Britain.....
HENRIETTA DUNCAN DUREN.

Pianoforte—Rhapsodie No. 2 (Duet) Liszt
LILLIAN KITCHEN, HELEN KITCHEN.

Address to Graduating Class.

Presentation of Diplomas.

At the close a short address was delivered to the class by the Principal in which he developed the significance of the motto "Non Nobis Solum." 1. Our duty is to ourselves. 2. Our duty is not to ourselves alone. The following certificates were presented and prizes awarded:

Diplomas in course in stenography and typewriting—Marjorie Barteaux, Evelyn Bowlby, Dorothy Clark, Nellie Fador, Jennie Freeman, Russell McCurdy, Edna Smiley.

Certificates for stenography and typewriting—Dorothy Christie, Marjorie Harrington, Maye Holden, Luella Howe, Faye Marshall, Emma Messereau, Mary Rust, and a certificate in typewriting to Ethel Cohen.

Then the following announcements of prizes were made:

The St. Clair Paint Prize of \$50 was awarded to Miss Violet Jacques, Wilmot (N. S.), for the highest standing in scholarship and deportment in the collegiate course throughout the year.

The Payzant Prize of \$20, for highest standing in English studies, was awarded to Miss Aida Boyer, Victoria, N.B.

The Payzant Prize of \$20, for excellence in French, was awarded to Miss Eletta Colpitts, Lewisville (N. B.).

The Payzant Music Prize of \$20 was awarded to Miss Lillian Russell, Wolfville (N.S.)

The Governor-General's Bronze Medal, for excellence in English essay work, was awarded to Miss Violet Jacques, Wilmot (N. S.)

The Amherst Alumnae Prizes:

The first prize of \$10 was awarded to Miss Winnie Baker, Yarmouth (N. S.), for highest standing in household science in the senior year.

The second prize of \$5 was awarded to Miss Dorothy Christie, Amherst (N. S.), for highest standing in household science in the junior year.

Pierian Book Prizes were awarded to Miss Geraldine Reid, for greatest improvement in English composition; for excellence in English essay work to Marion Grant. Prize for short stories for the Pierian school paper to Evelyn Cogswell. Prizes for highest standing in Bible studies: Life of Paul, Jean MacQuarrie; Life of Christ, Lella Giberson and Ruth Ward; Old Testament, Hazel Birmingham.

At the close of the exercises, which were very interesting and thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience, a reception was held in Alumnae Hall for the graduates, the alumnae and the parents of the graduates.

So closed an anniversary exercise unique in the history of Acadia, an anniversary season in which neither college nor academy was represented. May Acadia never have, in this respect, such another. Principal DeWolfe's report to

the Board of Governors reveals some facts of interest which are here appended.

1. Attendance. The attendance while not so large in the total number of registrations as that of last year, is considering the conditions gratifyingly large and the number of resident pupils exceeds that of last year.

Number of Resident Pupils.....	102
Non-Resident Pupils	119
Pupils in Household Science from Wolfville Public Schools	58
	<hr/>
	279
Pupil registered twice	1
	<hr/>

Total registration278

2. The *graduating* class this year numbers 25. Of these Four complete the Collegiate Course.

Two complete the Sophomore Matriculation Course.

One completes the Artist's Course in Piano.

One completes the Normal Course in Piano.

Seven complete the Normal Course in Household Science.

Two complete the Home Maker's Course in Household Science.

Eight complete the Course in Expression, making a total of 25 Diplomas to be awarded. Since one young lady completes two courses the total number of graduates is 24. One young lady, a member of the class in Sophomore Matriculation receives a certificate of admission to the Sophomore Class.

The members of the Graduating Class were as follows:

COLLEGIATE COURSE.

Elleta May Colpits	- - - - -	Lewisville, N. B.
Henrietta Duncan Duren	- - - - -	Dorchester, Mass.
Violet Deltina Jacques	- - - - -	Wilmot, N. S.
Anna May Walton	- - - - -	Avonport, N. S.

SOPHOMOE MATRICULATION COURSE

Margaret Jean Bishop	- - - - -	Auburn, N. S.
Gerda Arminel Holman,	- - - - -	St. John, N. B.
Margaret Jean MacQuarrie	- - - - -	North Brookfield, N. S.

PIANOFORTE COURSE

Laurie Gertrude Barron (1)	- - -	Hortonville, N. S.
Dulcie Evelyn Pollard (2)	- - -	Yokohama, Japan
(1) Artist's Course.		(2) Normal Course.

COURSE IN EXPRESSION

Evelyn May Cogswell	- - - - -	Ottawa, Ont.
Muriel Gordon Herkins	- - - - -	Lockeport, N. S.
Gladys Evelyn Gibbon	- - - - -	E. Riverside, N. B.
Lillian Parker Kitchen	- - - - -	Fredericton, N. B.
Nita Helen MacDonald	- - - - -	Campbellton, N. B.
Emily Kidder MacLean	- - - - -	Bathurst, N. B.
Vera Marie Parker	- - - - -	Victoria Vale, N. S.
Leah Bigelow Whidden	- - - - -	Antigonish, N. S.

NORMAL COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

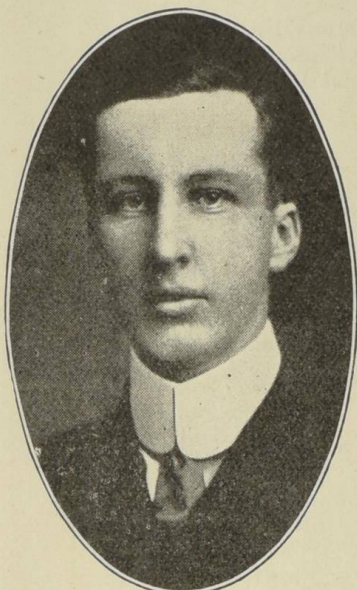
Harriet Alexandra Alward	- - - - -	Bath, N. B.
Lillian Winnifred Baker	- - - - -	Yarmouth, N. S.
Lella Wilhelmina Giberson	- - - - -	Bath, N. B.
Muriel Gordon Herkins	- - - - -	Lockeport, N. S.
Louise Lloyd Schwartz	- - - - -	Halifax, N. S.
Ruth Willard Ward	- - - - -	Clarence, N. S.
Mary Louise Star	- - - - -	Starr's Point, N. S.

HOMEMAKER'S COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

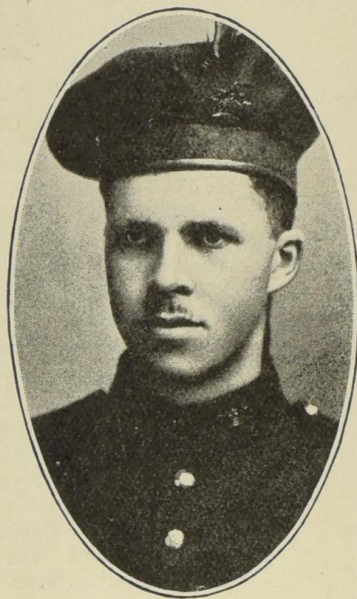
Gladys Payson Best	- - - - -	Providence, R. I.
Hattie Allena Steeves	- - - - -	Hillsboro, N. B.

The Y. M. C. A., Miss Lella Giberson, President, has raised for all purposes, \$214.60 throughout the year. The Seminary Red Cross Society, Miss Gordon Herkins, President, has raised by private gifts and public entertainments about \$350 during the year. Since September, 1914, the Red Cross Society has raised approximately \$1,000.

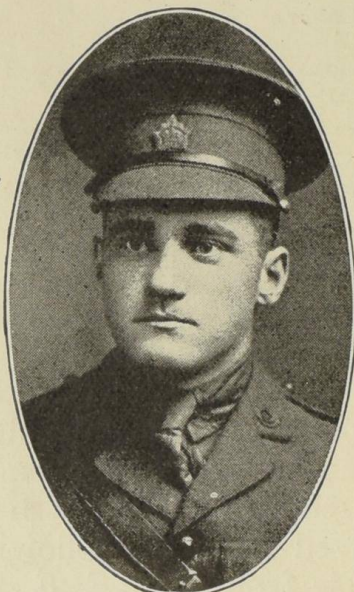
Gifts were received from the following friends of the school, a valuable Bible from Rev. E. E. England, a gift of "Letters from My Home in India," by its talented author, Mrs. Grace Dean McLeod Rogers, and a beautiful book on French Cathedrals from Dr. M. C. Smith, Lynn, and a beautiful specimen of the tail of a bird of Paradise from Mrs. R. E. Gullison. The Senior Class made a contribution in money (\$25.00) as its parting memorial. A unique gift was the presentation of a Union Jack and a Canadian Ensign to the school, the concrete result of self-denial upon the part of all the girls. These flags are always to be displayed in the school as an evidence of the patriotism of all whose names are inscribed thereon. All in all Acadia Seminary has had a prosperous year and the outlook for the future, despite lowering clouds of war, is bright.



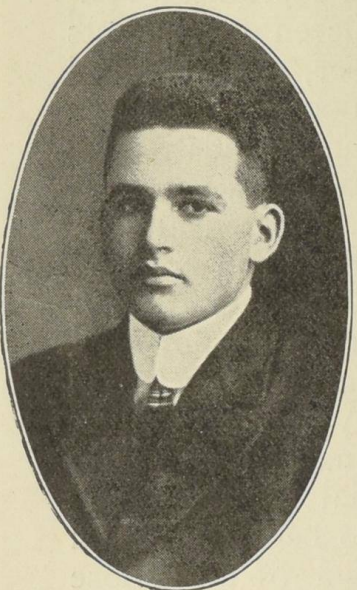
L.-Cpl. MacPhee, G. L., '17



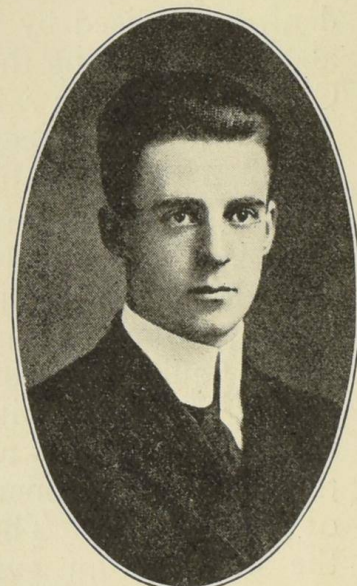
Pte. Carl D. Woodman, '17.



Cpl. H. B. DeWolfe, '16.



Pte. John L. Wood, '19.



Pte. S.D. Richardson, A.C.A.

In Memoriam.

One of the saddest items of news received at Acadia during the last month was that changing the report of "wounded" to "killed in action" of CORPORAL HENRY BURTON DEWOLFE. Burton had been with the Fourth Universities Company of the P. P. C. L. I. since September, 1915, and in the spring of 1916 received a wound in the hand. He was soon able to return to the front, where he served gallantly until April 10 of this year, when he made the great sacrifice for his country and gave up a life scarcely begun.

Burton was born in Foxboro, Massachusetts, on October 23rd, 1896, and came to Wolfville in 1901, where he has since resided and received his education. He was always an excellent student and although at the time of graduation he was on active service his degree was conferred and received by his mother, Mrs. Henry Todd DeWolfe, the wife of Principal DeWolfe of the Seminary.

He was a boy of forceful character, splendid ability, popular among his fellow students and liked by all. He was above all a student but the other branches of his college course were not neglected. He was a familiar figure at rink and at the end of his junior year won the championship in tennis, nor was the *Athenaeum* refused its share, for his very promising literary ability often found its place in the college paper, and his ready wit was appreciated by all who knew him.

Another of Acadia's finest and most honored has done his "bit" with courage and cheerfulness.

Another of Acadia's undergraduates to fall on the field of battle was J. LYMAN WOOD, of Tryon, P. E. I.

After matriculating from the Academy Lyman completed his freshman year in the University, where he was most popular among his classmates, and took an active part in the athletic life of the college. Early in his sophomore year he enlisted with the Fourth University Company, P. P. C. L. I. and after a short period of training in Montreal went overseas. While in England he took his course as signaller and entered upon his duties in France on Christmas Day, 1916. During the months that followed he saw much hard fighting and passed through many thrilling experiences but remained unscathed until June 3rd, 1917, when he became the victim of a Hun missel and gave up his life for his King and country and the righteous cause.

He was a splendid type of manhood, large in ability and genial in spirit. Acadia and his many friends mourn his loss and are proud to have known him.

Acadia has learned with sorrow that GUY L. MACPHEE, of Georgetown, P. E. I., has been one of those who has so nobly given his life in the sacrifice of war. Very little information has been received concerning his death. The official telegram said, "Killed in action on April 29th." It is believed that he was instantly killed his first time in the trenches, the same shell wounding "Woolly" McNeill.

Guy was born in 1894. He was graduated from the Georgetown High School in 1911 and from Prince of Wales College and Normal School

in 1914. While a student at Acadia, he enlisted with the 219th Battalion. He was a member of the 85th at the time of his death, having been in France only about one month. Guy had many friends at Acadia for he could always be depended upon to take an earnest part in the various college activities. He was a splendid athlete and was ever a familiar figure at rink. He was a member of the 1917 class in the Science department. Although not permitted to appear on the graduation platform of Acadia we know he has been promoted Higher.

Not only are Acadia's University boys giving their lives for their country, but the Academy also has reason to be proud of her fighting sons. One of these, SIDNEY RICHARDSON, of Saskatoon, has added his name to the already long list of Acadia's heroes. Richardson was a member of the class of '17, A. C. A., but enlisted towards the end of his middle year in the 219 Battalion of the Nova Scotia Highlanders, and went with the Brigade to England early in October. He had been in France but a short time when he received a fatal wound, thus giving his best in the big game as he had always done in the smaller ones of his school days.

While at Acadia "Snookie" was a general favorite among the boys and a leader in school sports. He was a valuable member of the track team and "made" the Academy football team, where he held his position with deserved praise. With him has gone one more young life full of hope and promise.

Acadia Collegiate Academy, 1916=17.

On account of the war conditions and a desire on the part of the parents and students that the boys might be released from their studies for work on the farms two weeks earlier than usual, the governing body decided that the ordinary closing exercises of a formal character should be dispensed with this year. The classes ended on May 9th and after examinations, which were concluded wednesday, May 16th, the students left for their homes, to take up the Summer's work.

The members of the Senior class in the Collegiate Department are as follows:

E. C. Davis, St. John, N. B.
W. V. P. Delaney, Wolfville, N. S.
R. M. Giffin, Goldboro, N. S.
R. B. Hamilton, Kemptville, N. S.
E. Hoskell, Port Maitland, N. S.
V. H. MacNeill, O'Leary, P. E. I.
R. F. McDonald, Pugwash, N. S.
E. O'Brien, Noel, N. S.
J. A. Pyne, Tiverton, N. S.
F. A. Russell, Wolfville, N. S.
J. A. Smith, Alcorn, N. B.
G. Woodworth, Kentville, N. S.
H. W. Welch, Fairhaven, N. B.

F. A. Russell led his class with the highest average for the course. He also won the British History Prize in the Mrs. H. W. Rogers competition. The prize essay on Imperial subject, "How Should the British Empire be Governed" was also won by Mr. Russell.

Mr. Roland Tuplin, of Summerside, P. E. I., was the leader of the Middle Class, and Mark Inman, also of P.E.I., led the Junior Class.

Mr. W. V. P. Delaney and Mr. C. M. Crockett were awarded Manual Training Diplomas.

The members of the Business Class are as follows:

Leigh Brooks, Shives Athol, N. B.
Mary Breolley, Aylesford, N. S.
Gladys Best, Providence, R. I.
Edwin Clark, Antigonish, N. B.
Ethel Cohen, Kentville, N. S.
Dorothy Clark, Centerville, N. B.
Nellie Caldwell, Bridgetown, N. S.
James Eagles, Wolfville, N. S.
Jennie Freeman, Amherst, N. S.
H. Donald Hay, Millville, N. B.
Huldah Hennigar, Greenwich, N. S.
Gerald G. Lovely, Perth, N. B.
J. Russell, McCurdy, Red Bank, N. B.
R. W. McKeen, Canning, N. S.
Bessie McLellan, New Glasgow, N. S.
Harold Jones, Wolfville, N. S.
E. Samuel Pyle, Buylston, N. S.
Beele Patregum, Canning, N. S.
Louella Howe, Sussex, N. B.
Maryion Barteaux, Weston, N. S.

Harold F. Jones, of Wolfville, N. S., led the Business Class. J. Russell McCurdy was the leader in Bookkeeping, R. W. McKeen leader in Spelling and H. Donald Hay leader in Rapid. Mr. McCurdy and Mr. Jones made the same mark in Spelling, but as there was only one prize, it was given to Mr. McKeen, who was second highest.

As there were no Closing Exercises this year, the Senior Class ended their year's work by holding "Class Day Exercises," which took place in the clubroom of the Students' Residence.

The meeting opened with President Pyne in the chair and after the roll call the following officers were elected:

President—J. A. Smith.

Secretary—H. W. Welch.

Vice-President—W. V. P. Delaney.

After the general business was transacted a pleasing program was given. An interesting history of the class of '17 was given by V. H. MacNeill.

The "Class Ode" was read by H. W. Welch. Piano and violin music was splendidly rendered by Miss Lillian Russell and Mr. R. Bishop.

The Valedictory was very acceptably rendered by E. C. Davis.

Mr. J. A. Pyne gave a splendid Temperance oration, which was followed by the Class Prophecy, by J. A. Smith.

Principal Archibald and members of the staff made short addresses. All present reported an enjoyable afternoon. Meeting adjourned with "God Save the King," after which the club room was filled, perhaps for the last time, with the reverberating sounds of:

"Rayneraka, dockeraka, limitaka, Rah !
Crackagama, Chiragama, pluckagama, yah !
Yokohama, Nagasaki, ko-bemaro-o-ray,
Nineteen Seventeen A. C. A.

Academy Class Prophecy, 1917

I was up on the ragged edge of the world,
In the land of the boundless snows,
Where the white hills gleam 'neath the midnight sun,
And the cold wind howls and blows.
Where the northern lights, thru the frozen sky,
Their lightning-flashes hurl
Like the all-combining search-lights of
The navies of the world.

I wandered farther, farther north,
Thru the blank and bitter cold,
With a pick and shovel on my back,
In search of the muck, called gold.
And at last I came to a strange new land,
Beyond the frigid zone.
A peaceful, perfect, natural world,
Where humanity was unknown.

I climbed to the top of a mighty peak,
My limbs were weak and sore,
And gazed across a misty plain;
To future's far-off shore.
There, stretched before my wondering eyes
Like a vast and waving sea,
Washing in on the sands of time,
Were the years that are to be.

A happy thought flashed thru my mind,
I would know that very day,
What had become of my old class mates,
Since leaving A. C. A.
So I looked across this misty sea,
Where the waves of the years had driven,
The noble class of Seventeen
To nineteen thirty-seven.

The first I saw was J. A. Pyne,
He was a single man no more;
He had settled down on a side-hill farm
Close by the wild sea shore.
And here he lived in sweet content,
Like "Bingin" on the Rhine,
His happy home richly adorned
With a ruddy group of Pynes.

I shudder when I think of Hamilton;
Alas, unfortunate soul.
He lost his left, in a vain attempt
To discover the frozen pole.
He closely followed Perry's chart,
His brave heart fondly yearned,
But one dark night he lost the trail,
And ne'er did he return.

Mid far-off Africa's burning sand,
Where the sun is scorching hot,
Haskell had gathered a little band,
Of brilliant Hot-ten-tots.

And here he taught them one by one,
To read and write and spell,
And they each did their level best,
To learn their lessons well.

Where the Rhine of America gently flows,
Between the rocky hills,
And the balmy breeze of summer blows
O'er the ripples and the rills.
E. C. Davis had settled down,
A rich florist of fame,
And wore a smile upon his face,
Thru sunshine and thru rain.

Woodworth studied the "Popular Science."
'Till a famous inventor was he,
In an "auto-airo-submarine"
He lived quite happily—
Gliding over hills and plains,
Diving 'neath the cold blue waves,
Or floating up in the starry sky
He spent the gruesome days.

McDonald burned his midnight oil,
And patiently worked, without regret,
'Till, after days and nights of toil
He invented a smokeless cigarette.
In blue-hilled Virginia he then settled down,
To make what he called "A. C. A. joyes."
And he shipped them by car-load, by package, by pound,
To all the Academy boys.

Fred Russell's vocation was a D. D. Sc.
But to quell his throbbing ambition,
He gave up his practice in dentistry
And became a renowned politician.
He was elected premier of Canada
In nineteen thirty-three.
And the first great bill he brought to the House
Was the "Ne Temere" decree.

MacNeill sailed off on the good ship of love,
Commanded by "Cupid", bold knave,
But a dark storm arose on the bright summer sky,
And his love ship went down 'neath the wave.
Mac clung to the wreck, while the angry waves roared,
And the wind it blew, and it blew so,
That he was conveyed to an isle in the south,
A second Robinson Crusoe.

Welch hoarded up his treasures galore,
On a ranch in the beautiful West;
A rich and contented old bachelor
He feasted and drunk of the best.
And alone at night, by the open fire
He dreamed the long hours away.
Or played to himself on the strings of the lyre
And smoked his long pipe of clay.

Delaney was a skillful engineer,
And by a great canal did he
Fill the Sahara Desert drear,
With water from the sea.
'Till this lonely, barren plain of sand,
Where once the cyclone whirled,
Was now a garden rich and grand,
The bread-basket of the world.


Where the Amazon flows 'neath the yellow moor,
Where the feathery palm trees grow,
Where the monkey grins at the big ba-boon.
And the spicy breezes blow.
O'Brien had found a place of rest,
Where he could read, and read at will
Blood curdling stories of Frank and Jess,
Nick Carter and Buffalo Bill.

Giffin had been a professor of "Math",
But this was too mild by far;
So he joined a film company, and
Became a movie star.
He first played, "A Wild Flirtation,"
Which won for him fame untold;
The next was, "A Marriage License"—
And Giffin had reached his goal.


I turned my face from the thrilling scene,
I quaked at each fateful doom;
Then I rubbed my eyes; awoke from the dream,
And found myself in my room.
So seizing a pencil and paper,
I hurriedly wrote it down,
That I might be able later
To know where each could be found.


For as leaves of a tree are borne by the blast,
To places remote and unknown,
So the gallant members of all our class,
From East to West will be strewn.
And as onward thru life we journey,
Each will still hear the Bell on the Hall,
Summoning him to his duty,
Be it ever so great or small.

—J. A. Smith.




STUDENT COMMITTEE.







C. F. RUGGLES, '20




D. B. ANGUS, '17




E. C. STARRATT, '17



H. L. DENSMORE, '18



16-17 ACADIA UNIVERSITY.



D. A. GRANT, '19

H. G. LAWRENCE, ENG. '17

GRAHAM

Farewell Service to University Graduating Class

ON Sunday morning, May 13th, the students gathered in College Hall to listen to the last sermon to be delivered to the graduating class. According to custom, the Seniors in caps and gowns, occupied the front seats. The other classes ranged in order filled the remaining seats on the main floor. The galleries were reserved for visitors and the music was rendered by the Seminary Glee Club.

Rev. N. A. Harkness,, pastor of the Wolfville Baptist Church, was chosen as the Baccalaurate speaker. He gave a splendid and forceful address, which will long be remembered and will prove inspirational to all who heard. The following is a synopsis of the address.

Text: Romans I.:14.15: "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians, to the wise and to the unwise, so as much as in me is I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also for I am not ashamed of the gospel."

This is a noble utterance of the great apostle. It voices the true philosophy of life. Paul humbly confesses that he is debtor to all. He saw that all the past under God had been a preparation for "the fullness of time" when Christ should come, and when he should become the chosen missionary of His evangel. He felt that every man, everywhere, in some form or other, had made his contribution to the hastening of that day.

The thought is suggested first that there is a continuity in the Progress of the world. The present which we enjoy has been built up through a long past of effort, of success and failure, rejoicings and discouragements. Each generation falls heir to the achievements of the past generation. We build today upon the attainments of the men of yesterday. If the world is to advance the men of tomorrow must build upon the foundations which we lay today.

And to this progress all have contributed—the Greek and barbarian, the educated and the uncultured. Paul was truly a debtor to the Greek whose wonderful genius has made the whole world his debtor. The apostle, though a Roman citizen, lived in a time when Greek culture had conquered the

conqueror. The whole mental atmosphere of his day was Hellenic.

But in what sense was he debtor to the uncultured ? He saw as we today have not seen in any practical way that the foundation of all civilization and progress rests upon the efforts of the toiling masses of the unlearned. There could have been no Greek culture without the willing labor, and the sweat of brow of the uncultured. So in these days when we are stressing education we must not forget our vital debtorship to men of humble vocation,—the laborer who digs our coal in the dusty atmosphere of an unknown mine, or picks the cotton from which our garments are made in the scorching heat of the Southern sun.

We are indebted to the captain of the Olympic, who has carried in safety tens of thousands of our soldiers from these shores to the battlefields of Flanders, but let us not forget the unnamed toilers who labor at the engines.

We today are debtors to the wise and to the unwise for our political, religious and educational institutions. The young men and women of this graduating class stand indebted to the world in a very peculiar sense. Your advantages have been great. You are going out into the world greatly obligated because of the heroic sacrifices of your fellow students on the fields of battle. For three long desolate years they have guarded your interests and many have died for your liberties. You go forth today into a larger world of freedom because many have already paid the supreme sacrifice.

Men and women, these are heart-searching days. They are days of blood. They must be lived in the spirit of sacrifice. You dare not go forth to lives of ease, to days of pleasure, to years of selfishness. You must hear the words of Paul. You must catch his vision. You also must say "as much as in me is I too am ready to serve the gospel." As long as you live you can never pay the debt you owe to the men of peace and war. The spirits of the dead and dying call to you. The challenge of the past meets you. The problems of the world's tomorrow thrust themselves upon you. There is no escape.

Your debt can be paid in no other terms than those of personal service. The important thing is not our vocation but the spirit in which our lives shall be lived—the spirit of consecration to Humanity through the gospel of Christ.

You are about to step forth into a world which has the right to demand of you your best; into a world wounded and suffering which needs the healing touch of the physician; into a world sickened and blinded by the horrors of war which needs a guide to lead her toward the dawn.

Unless you serve in the spirit of the Great Apostle you shall fail whatever your earthly success may be. Never be ashamed of the gospel. Apply it to your daily tasks for it is the power of God that alone can bring salvation to this suffering, war-torn world. "I am debtor"; let the fire of that Truth purge away all selfishness, and bring you in consecration to the altar of the world's need.



The 1917 Class History

SINCE every history is divided into eras, the history of our class, the class of 1917, may be divided into four, the names of which are so well known that it will not be necessary for me to mention them.

In the fall of 1913, the present graduating class assembled at Acadia. The first days were full of momentous happenings, not the least of which was our initial class meeting in Evangeline cottage. In this meeting we elected our class officers and also appointed a committee who formulated our now famous yell. The wording of the yell was to be carefully guarded by the members of that committee until the annual Y. M. C. A. reception. However, as logic will have it, the first Friday afternoon came before the first Friday evening. The bold, bad Sophomores started a campaign against what they considered the unknowing Freshmen, and before supper had all the leaders under guard in Chip Hall. After all the primitive tortures at their command had been enacted on their captives, the poor fellows were forced to give away the yell of the class of 1913 A. C. A.

That evening, before the reception, the remaining class members made a courageous attack on Chipman Hall. Here a general free-for-all fight took place, which resulted in freedom for our incarcerated classmates. At the reception, our beloved enemies, the Sophomores, gave the Academy yell of 1913, and were much surprised to learn that they had been tricked; for now they heard for the first time our class yell. Still greater was their chagrin when they found themselves twice defeated in the rush which annually takes place behind the Sem. The initiation was held the next night and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. To show that we could take anything in fun, the male members all joined the Athenaeum Society.

Now, of course, the rules which are laid down for the guidance of Freshmen, and without which the future Freshmen will be handicapped, were placed upon us. Our privileges were returned to us, however when we defeated the Academy in football by the score 11-2.

Soon the time for the Freshman sleigh drive drew near. It having been discovered at noon on that grand and glorious day, that the Sophomores had left town well armed with axes and shovels and other instruments of fortification, an advance guard consisting of the strongest and largest men of the class was sent ahead. The remainder of the class followed in two other teams. As predicted, a great barricade lay across the road in Willow Hollow, behind which the Sophomores were firmly entrenched. A rush was at once formed, and after a never-to-be-forgotten scrap, the impediments were removed and the Freshmen proceeded on their way. Joyous were the songs and loud the exaltation which emanated from the victorious Freshmen, as merrily they hastened to Kentville.

In due time our friends the Sophomores held a drive. We formed a barricade and resolved that they should not get to Kentville without our permission. They, however, did not choose to risk a pitched battle with their superiors, at least in power, and proceeded to Kentville by a round-about way. Also on the way home, considering discretion the better part of valor, they chose the road through Deep Hollow and over the Ridge. This procedure proved unnecessary, as

the freshmen all were in their trundle beds long before midnight.

Freshmen Athenæum, in the past, used to be highly interesting and amusing, but never was one more entertaining than ours. The climax was reached when one of our members, Dick by name, preached that eloquent sermon from the text, "And they shall flee into the mountains of Hepsabah where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth for her first born." As Virgil so aptly put it, "Conticuere omnes intentique ora tenebant. Not the least event of the first year was the burning of Chipman Hall and the Gymnasium. It has been the custom for graduating classes to take the blame for such occurrences, but this we refuse to do. So ended our Freshman year, the end of the first period of our course.

Now we were Sophomores. Of course we "knew-it-all," where is the Sophomore who does not? But that is a characteristic of a class. The first thing to do was to obtain the Freshmen yell, and to do so, we placed two of our new members in the Freshmen class. They procured for us, at grave peril, two different yells, one of which we gave, the other being given by the class of 1918. Since a new yell was formed the next week, it was granted that we had scored over the Freshmen. The regular proceeding, in which we naturally came out victorious, now took place; the rush, initiation, imposition of rules, etc.

The class of 1918 had a theatre party. Perhaps they did not realize what a sleigh drive meant, perhaps they did, however we tried to help them enjoy their party. What with banners, placards, etc., we trust they enjoyed the play. It was at this time their now well known yell was thrust upon them: "Sea Green, Pea Green, Evergreen, Eighteen."

The big event of the Sophomore year was our fracas in Willett Hall. It took place after our theatre party and banquet; when returning to the Hall, we found our rooms in a state of extreme disorder. Quite naturally, the Freshmen were summoned to answer for their sins. After numerous scuffles and showers of blessings, all save two made acquaintance with the tub. One refused to open his door, so we felt constrained to open it for him. The other made an immortal name for himself in the quotation so aptly applied to him,

"How swiftly glides the Mohawk o'er the plain." The bill for one broken door came next day. Imagine our surprise and discomfiture at finding the total to be fifty-five dollars, part of the damages material, part moral. The unfairness of this claim was keenly resented not only by ourselves but also by the Freshmen, who from this time on ceased to be our enemies. After many conflicts and disputes the powers that be were enabled to see the error of their way and were willing to compromise. During this year another fire razed the Academy building to the ground. Again, I assert, it was not of our seeking.

No longer Sophomores, we quite naturally advanced to the rank of Juniors. No more were we underclassmen, but upperclassmen. We had left behind us the victories and isolated defeats of our interclass feuds. The personnel of our class had changed greatly.

Like all juniors, we were jolly. The time, interspersed with social activities, flew on until spring, when the Highland Brigade of Nova Scotia was formed. Some twelve of our classmates responded to the call, two of whom, Carl Woodman and Guy MacPhee, have since made the supreme sacrifice. Our ranks were sadly depleted, leaving only six boys and ten girls to be Seniors.

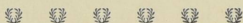
Seniors ! Surely, we were now grave old Seniors, if we could be called grave and old. Now for the first time we felt the responsibilities thrust upon us as we became the leaders of student activities. We had one new classmate, or rather a returned old one, giving us seventeen to shoulder the burden. The work has been heavy for some, but it has been brightened by the introduction of various social activities. We have had our share of good times, consisting of a sleigh drive, a nickel party or two, and numerous evening parties at different homes in the town. Especially do we desire to thank the various professors and their wives who have been so kind to us in this respect.

All too quickly the year has passed, and through it all a sense of seriousness has pervaded our actions. Now we have come to our commencement exercises. As is well known, our graduation is unique in that, owing to the need of national service, our convocation was dispensed with. In

spite of our small numbers, we have broken the record, in being the youngest class that ever graduated from this institution, modesty alone preventing us from saying the brightest.

To our succeeding Seniors we wish the best of success in all the student activities, trusting that they will try to surpass our mark.

C. G. SCHURMAN, '17.



Class Prophecy

Do you know the land where the myrtles blow,
Where the beauteous rivers overflow
And wondrous plants and flowers grow ?

There, in a climate most serene,
Dwelt the seer and bard of humble mein
Of the glorious class of seventeen.

There, in the land of sugar and spice,
Where creepers and crawlers molest the life,
Her principal forte was catching mice.

But she never hurt them or spoiled their fur,
When they were about her she would not stir,
So each told a wonderful tale to her.

For mice are no ordinary beasts,
That spend their time in seeking feasts
Of bread and cheese; but are guardian priests

Of all that has been, and is to be,
And to the seer they told with glee
Of the wonderful things they used to see.

They told of what her classmates did
When Acadia of them was rid,
Things that otherwise from her were hid.

How where the ferment of struggle was rife
Each of them found high place in life
And rose triumphant from the strife.

Some donned the khaki and went forth that we
Might live our lives in ease and luxury.
Shame to us if we idle, selfish be,
When, making the supremest offering, they
Now risk their very lives in fearful fray.
Their noble souls could not refuse this way
To serve humanity and to save our coast
From the stupendous evil that was loosed
When, into Belgium went the German host.
And many others had been among our crowd
Had not the call come resonant and loud
Which to ignore they all were far too proud.

So Acadia 'seventeen boasts twenty-one
The mice have told me what they've done,
The mice have told me what they'll do,
And now I'll pass it on to you.
After a highly exciting year
Passed in the West where she was known the peer
In hospitality of any near,
Betty began her real career.
Came back to fair N. B. again,
Where she was claimed by a proud young swain,
And they set up housekeeping, for sunshine or rain.
Mostly sunshine fell to their lot,
Nothing but sunshine Betty brought,
No matter where she lived or wrought.

When Colonel Chipman from the war returned,
And M. A., Ph.D., D. D., unto his name had earned,
Then it was found Acadia for him yearned.
He took the proffered post of President.
Many old customs were asunder rent,
Many new customs to the place were lent.
Once more the students and the Faculty
Aye, and the Board of Governors can see

Each other as each is, joined by a bond of sympathy.
For now, they say, the Student Government
Has been restored to its full complement
Of duties and of powers, and rules without dissent.

Marjorie Almon Harrington, the name
Resounds to us with literary fame,
Can it be Marjorie '17 ? The same.
As in dear old Acadia she began,
So she went on as geniuses only can.
With her as editor now the Bookman
Knows a prosperity strange to it before,
Still stands for purest English as of yore,
For countless thousands opens up the door
To an appreciation of good literature.

James Gordon Manzer next; the outdoor life
Of dear New Brunswick beckoned him to strife,
At last he's found real happiness in life.
Owner of many miles of rolling leas,
The Summers now he spends upon his knees,
Weeding beets, planting spuds and picking peas.
Also an M. P. he's of late been made,
A very strong supporter of Free Trade
As the wise mice to me have said.

A lawyer is Burt Angus, a good friend,
And many a fraud's come quickly to an end,
And many a wortrhy man gained just amend,
Because Burt took the case and followed thru
Until the cluprit had found time to rue
His culpability annd pay up the due.
He has become so dignified and wise
That his old character he quite belies
And oft for old Acadia he sighs.

Dorothy Alward showed good stuff
When she taught the young out West, enough
To hold well in check those urchins tough.
But educating could not hold her long

When once the war was won, righted the wrong,
Back to our Country came the throng
Of heroes and especially the one
Who long ago her heart had won.
You can guess the rest of the tale I've begun.
Hearts re-united filled with laughter
Than the other each was dafter
And they lived happily ever after.

In his Senior year a leader was Ralph
In many phases of College life.
So versatile did his brain become
That he couldn't take up an old hum-drum
Round of existence for many years.
Then though with misgivings and fears,
He chose education as his chief occupation,
Prof. at Acadia, his chosen station.
But he gained his opulence, it seems,
By writing for the magazines.

As a sound business woman, Faye,
Earned all the good things that came her way.
As a Secretary she started in
But on constant surveillance soon grew thin.
So she undertook to boss her own fate
And now runs a business in real estate.
Tennis is Faye's favorite game
And as World's Champion she's known to fame.

There was a girl in old seventeen,
Whose favorite classes are those with the Dean.
By day or night she had no rest,
But was always studying for a test.
The mice told how, when her course was o'er
And measles and tests and exams no more,
Marian could not ignore the insistent claim
Of the world of labor, and so became
A prominent figure in Red Cross work,
And as at her tests she would never shirk,
So she faithfully carried out a plan

Of getting a message to each wounded man
On the Field of France: for how could it hurt
To print "Votesfor Women" on his hospital shirt?
So hard she worked that it is not strange
That when the end of the war brought a change
In her work she became a Power indeed
And still is one whom all must heed.
Two boys of this remarkable year
Are pursuing a dangerous career,
Dangerous, not for themselves, in truth,
But for anyone, be he child, grandfather or youth,
Who entrusts himself to their dubious care,
For Andy and Charlie, so the mice declare,
Have carried out their school-day plan,
And each is a skilful medicine man.
Charlie makes a specialty of bruises and sprains
While Andy remodels worn out brains.

H. F. Lewis studied Law
And later in politics, the mice saw.
A great public speaker was Harrison Flint
And he still loves the hair with the auburn tint.

Ruth Woodworth began a decorous career
As a teacher, whose ideas were very clear
As to what both she and her pupils should do;
But unrest possessed her till at last she knew
That her place must be different from what it had been,
Much different, for it was on a movie screen.
For Ruth had caught the actors germ,
In her Senior year, the second term,
When she made the Coeds roar with mirth,
As Jenkins, the most perfect butler on earth.

Teaching took Evelyn's attention first;
She inspired in her pupils a terrible thirst
For learning. And then, experienced at this,
In heathen lands she found supreme bliss,
Teaching the Hindus how to live

Along Gospel lines, and what to believe;
She married a clever missionaree
And now is as happy as she can be.
After the war and a few years' teaching,
Herman Porter took to preaching.
And in a few years he succeeded in reaching
In Canada to a widespread fame.
But nearer his heart's desire he came
When he left our fair Canadian land
To evangelize India's coral strand.

When 'Seventeen was still in its youth,
It welcomed a maiden from Amherst, forsooth,
She had brains enough for anything
And her classmates wondered what the future would bring.
The talent that finally did her most good
Was her ability for cooking food.
As a farmer's wife she works the whole day,
And never has time to pine away.
She scours and scrubs and brews and bakes,
And makes the most wonderful pies and cakes.
When somebody asked how she came to wed
A farmer, "I knew I would," she said.
She's as happy as she can be
For she's found vent for her energy.

Ray made good in the teaching line,
And it seems to me a very good sign
That at home, he submits to petticoat rule
Tho' he's principal of the Normal School.
And I must tell you, though time is pressing,
He told the mice in confidence confessing,
His good wife's favorite aliment is dressing.

In jolly Truro, I am told,
Kathleen is the wife of a teacher bold.
Her cheery home is a pleasant resort
For Normalites of every sort.
All of them find a welcome there
And Knickle's a hostess beyond compare.

J. Frank Wright obeyed the command,
"Go West, young man," but not to the land
Did his talent lead; he went instead
To a Western College, where, 'tis said,
In a chemical lab. he spent his days,
And for his inventions he's won great praise.
Perpetual motion he long ago found,
And he can the greatest minds astound.

Lewis Coldwell last; he returned from the war
With a humble heart, but medals galore.
By fighting forest conflagration
Just last year he saved the nation
Millions of dollars, as the sage mice claim,
He's a forester worthy of the name.

And friends could you and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this little scheme of things entire,
Say, *would* we shatter it to bits? and say,
Could it be remoulded nearer our desire?

—HELEN GRANT CUSHING, '17.



The Graduating Class of 1917.

AMY DOROTHY ALWARD.

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



Dorothy for the first time saw Canada at Canaan, N. B. At the tender age of two years and three months she left this "Land of Promise" and went to Havelock. There she remained until the fall of 1913, when she came to Wolfville and entered Acadia as a freshette.

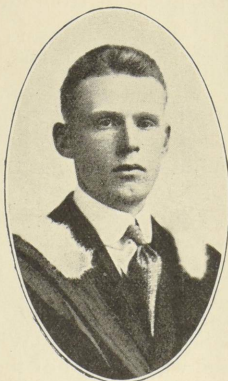
Her activities at college have been many, for Dorothy took a vital interest in every phase of college life. She was a member of the Basket Ball team in both her Junior and Senior years and in her last year was President of the Y. W. C. A. Even with her numerous social relationships she was always a good student and is being graduated with honors in Latin.

Dorothy has the happy faculty of making many friends and ever proves herself worthy of them. This quality we feel sure will bring to her success and happiness in whatever sphere of life she may enter.

DANIEL BURTON ANGUS.

"Not stepping on the grounds of modesty."

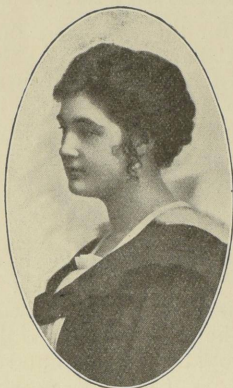
Burt has always proved a genial fellow. He does not strive for any hollow title or fame. Mild and reserved, yet agreeable and pleasant, partaker in all college activities, ready for all things and willing, excelling in athletics, a good student with scientific tendencies; socially a jolly companion for all who know him. His acquaintances, who are many, all speak a good word for Burt. Wolfville is his home town; birth date Sept. 17th, 1896. He attended the public and high schools



and from there entered Acadia, from which he now receives the reward of his labors—a B. A. degree. Burt intends to be a lawyer and from we know of his ability we can predict for him a brilliant career.

MYRA CHRISTINE BARNES.

"Lots of time for lots of things,
To it's said that time has wings."



Myra was born in "Busy Amherst" and she has been busy ever since. She entered upon her school career in 1901; in 1913 she took her A from Truro Academy, and then taught for three brief months; but Acadia claimed her in the fall of 1914 and now sends her forth a full-fledged "B. A." plus honors in Mathematics. As for her future, Myra says she doesn't know what to do with it. But Myra generally has shown that she knows the What and the How of doing, and

we expect and wish for her a successful future.

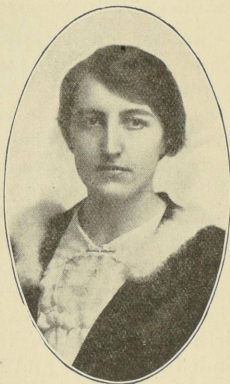
The offices held by this energetic girl were:—Vice-President of 1917 in her Junior year; President of the Propylaeum in her Senior year; and Doctor of physical and tempermental blues in her Sophomore, Junior and Senior years. The best wishes of her fellow-students follow her as she goes out from the University.

HELEN GRANT CUSHING.

"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

Helen was born in Houlton, Maine, whence at the age of two and a half years, escorted by her family, she moved to St. John, N. B. She obtained her Grade XII. certificate at St. John High School in 1914, and joined the class of 1917 in its Sophomore year.

In her Junior year Helen was Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Association. When a Senior, she was captain of the Basket Ball team, and editor of the Athletic Department of the "Athenaeum."



Last, but not least, she was chairman of the Emergency Committee for the last half of her Senior year.

Helen goes from Acadia to take up Library work in the New York State Library School, where, we wish for her the same success in her work, that she has had at Acadia.

LEWIS HENRY COLDWELL.

"A man he was of great renown."

This man of parts from Newtonville came to us in the fall of 1914 and entered the class of '17, which now had the distinction of having the three tallest men of college as members.

Previous to entering Acadia Lewis had obtained for himself a very enviable record as a student. It was soon found that this record did not flatter him in the least and while with us he showed marked ability. In Feb., 1916, Caldwell heard the call of duty and enlisted

in the 219th. The transfer from civil to military life did not affect his ability or his genial disposition. Since December, 1916, Lewis has been in France and we feel sure that he will acquit himself creditably. We all hope to see Lewis with us at some early date when national duty no longer claims him.

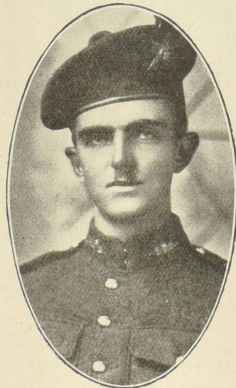
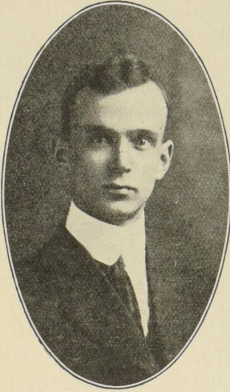
MURRAY REGINALD CHIPMAN.

"A man in all the world's new fashion
planted,

That hath a mint of phrases in his brain."

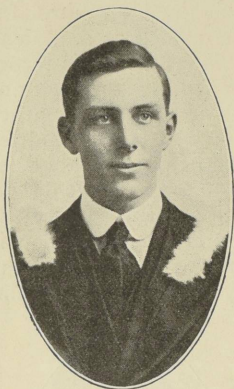
"Chippy," who entered upon his college career in the fall of 1914, came to us from Kentville, in which town he had received his elementary and high school education. A year spent at Pictou Academy resulted in his securing his "A" certificate, by virtue of which he was enabled to enter the illustrious class of '17 in its Sophomore year.

Murray's sojourn at Acadia proved to be rather brief, for in March, 1916, he enlisted in the



219th Battalion of the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade. Since the breaking up of the 219th he has been transferred as lance-sergent, to the 7th Reserve Battalion, stationed at Bramshott, England. Thus he is receiving his degree "in absentia."

Though a good student Murray did not allow his work to claim too large a share of his attention, for he was keenly interested in sports of all kinds, and in every phase of social life. It was with a feeling of regret which was overshadowed by the knowledge that always would he prove true to the ideals which Acadia holds up for her sons. For him we wish the very best of luck and a safe and speedy return.



RAY LLOYD COLDWELL.

"How meek and quiet was he."

Ray came to us from Gaspereau and entered Acadia in the fall of 1913 as a charter member of the class of 1917. Previously to this he had spent three years in preparatory work at Acadia Collegiate Academy. During his entire college course Ray kept faithfully to his studies and ranked high in his class work. His college life was very quiet and uneventful except for one instance which we remember in his senior year. As goal tender in a hockey game he deserted his team, mounted towards Heaven and disappeared from sight. We know very little of his "Affairs de Coeur" except that in his senior year he went prospecting for k(nickle).

Ray has gone to the Provincial Normal School at Truro to prepare for the teaching profession. We all wish him success in his chosen life's work.

EVELYN VERA FOX.

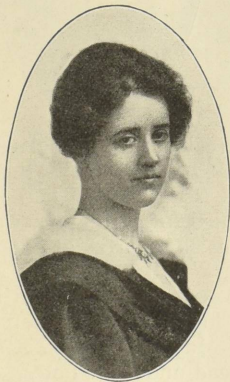
"For they can conquer who believe they can."

Evelyn was born at Delhaven, N. S., in one of the luckiest days of the lucky year of 1895. She was graduated from Canning High School and after two years teaching joined the class of Acadia '17 as a charter member. Evelyn was an earnest, conscientious student. She took an active interest in the Student Volunteer Movement throughout her course. In her senior year she was a forward on the class hockey team. Owing to her musical ability she was able to furnish many treats for the Propylæum society. Evelyn is now pursuing her studies at the Normal School, Truro. We wish for her a most successful career.



MARION ELIZABETH GIFFIN.

"Books were her counsel chambers"—Acadia Books.



Marion was born at Goldboro, N. S. Her preparatory education was received in the Goldboro public and high schools. In 1911-12 she attended Mt. Saint Bernard's Ladies' College. Then she took the Sophomore Matriculation Course at the Acadia Ladies' Seminary—graduating in 1914. She joined the class of '17 as a "Sophette." All through her college course Marion has done her work with a will. During her Junior year she was "Vice-President" of her class, and as a Senior her activities have been numerous—Secretary of Y.M.C.A., chairman of Association News, chairman

of Red Cross Committee, member of Tabernacle Choir—and she was chosen Valedictorian of the class of '17.

While at College Marion formed the habit of taking measles every year. It may be a good way to take a rest, but the Co-Eds do not approve of such luxuries.

She has been keeping up her Elocution all through her college course. We all liked to hear her read, and she was willing and ready to help in everything she could along that line. We shall miss her cheery voice next year, and she goes from us with our best wishes for her success in the future.

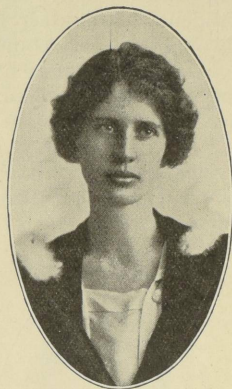
MARJORIE ALMON HARRINGTON.

"Grace was in all her steps, Heav'n in her eye,

In every gesture dignity and love."

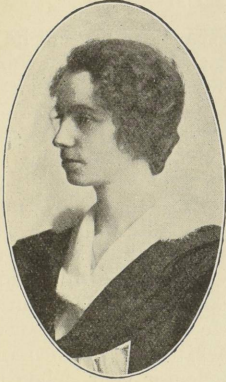
Marjorie's birth-place is Kentville but she went to Japan when only two, with her missionary parents, where she spent eight years in "The Land of the Rising Sun." She graduated from Acadia Ladies' Seminary in 1914 and joined the class of 1917 in the fall, as a Sophette. Marjorie entered with enthusiasm into all college activities, but excelled especially in skating and never missed rink. She made the Co-Eds' hockey team in her Junior year, and was Vice-President of Propylaeum. In her Senior year she was President of the Girls' Athletic Association. "Marge" was a good student and had the power of concentration. She was noted for getting her work up in a short time, and for making use of spare moments by knitting or crocheting. She had marked literary ability and had the honor of being the second Acadia girl to win her Literary "A." She also wrote the first prize essay for the prize number of the "Athenaeum," May, 1917.

We shall miss Marge's airy tread and lyric notes, and wish her "bon voyage" as she goes out into the wide, wide world.



KATHLEEN ISABEL KNICKLE.

"A merry heart goes all the day."



Kathleen Isabel Knickle led her class in the Lunenburg High School for three consecutive years. She attended Truro Normal School in 1911 and then taught for a few years. A course in Rural Science in 1912 and an "A" certificate from Colchester Academy in 1914 finished her career in Truro. She came to Acadia and joined the class of '17 in its Junior year. In her Senior year she held the position of class Secretary during the first term and was chairman of the Table Committee for the year.

"Knuckles'" optimistic, happy presence will be missed in the halls of Acadia. Often on Sunday morning her violin was heard in "Y. W.," and as a critic in Propylæum she will not soon be forgotten. Her advent upon any scene was always like the coming of a ray of sunshine.

We shall miss you "Kickle" but we wish you all good things and success in your work.

HARRISON FLINT LEWIS.

"Work first, rest later."

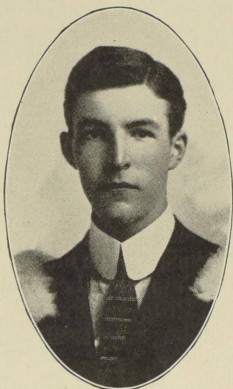
Harrison Flint Lewis, methinks a hyphenated Canadian, came to Acadia in the fall of '14 as a Freshy-Soph, having previously obtained his "A" license. Before entering Acadia, "Flint," as he was generally known, spent several years teaching in our public schools, which experience greatly helped him in his college work. Lewis proved himself a studious undergraduate, a capable business manager of the "Athenaeum" and as a crowning glory, he represented Acadia in the inter-collegiate debate with U. N. B. Lewis, with a number of his classmates, enlisted in the 219th Battalion but on account of physical



weakness, was unable to proceed overseas. At present he is serving at Co. Sgt.-Major in Halifax. We shall remember Lewis as one who ever worked hard for Acadia's best interests. Our best wishes go with him.

JAMES GORDON MANZER.

"Until I loved I was alone."



In the fall of 1913, New Brunswick sent to Acadia another brilliant student in the person of "Manzer." Throughout his whole course he manifested a devotion to his work. He was the possessor of a calm manner, but he became more lively in his Senior year, when he roomed in the Hall. Manzer was very fond of discussing live problems in Economics and Sociology and his voice could be often heard in an argument at the dining table, especially with J. F. Wright or "Dan." He was on several com-

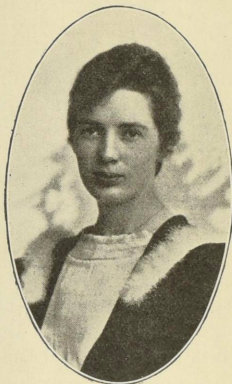
mittees and was Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. Manzer has chosen the field of Agriculture as his life-work, in which we are sure he will be successful.

FAYE MARSHALL.

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

Faye Marshall was born at Spa Springs, Annapolis County. She graduated from the McDonald Consolidated School at Middleton, and later took her "A" from the Colchester County Academy. In the fall of 1914 she came to Acadia, and entered the present graduating class.

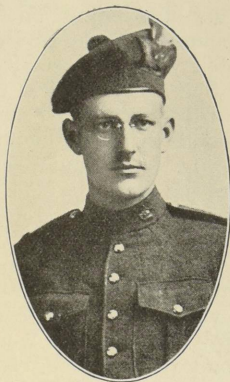
Faye has always taken an active interest in all college affairs. In her Junior year, she was treasurer of the Y. W. C. A., and when a Senior, was chairman of both the Waiting Room and Executive Com-



mittees. In her Senior year, Faye also made the Hockey and Basket Ball teams. The pleasure which she gave us through her ability as a pianist and as a singer, has been much appreciated, and will be greatly missed next year. We all wish her success in her future work, whatever it may be.

HERMAN LESLIE PORTER.

"With heart as bold as the men of old."
To yourself and your country true."



Herman Leslie Porter claims as his birthplace Arcadia, Yarmouth County, N. S. As preparation for his chosen life work, that of a foreign missionary, he worked in the interests of the Home Mission Board at Mascarene, N. B., during the summer of 1913. In the fall of the same year he came to Acadia as a charter member of the class of 1917. He stayed with his class until the winter of his Junior year, when he enlisted in the 219th. He trained as a stretcher bearer and is

now "Somewhere in France."

Throughout his college course his standing in classes was good and he was an active partaker in all college activities. In his Junior year he was President of the Student Volunteer Band. He spent his vacations working for the Home Mission Board at Deep Cove, N. S. A new church there is an evidence of his success.

We remember well Porter's cheery smile and his love for a good joke. We hope that after the war he will return to his chosen work.

ELIZABETH CAROLYN STARRATT.

"O spirits gay and kindly heart
Precious the blessings ye impart."



"Betty" was graduated from the Aberdeen High School at Moncton, New Brunswick, in 1912, and in 1913 she joined the Freshman class at Acadia. She evidently made an immediate impression for she was appointed teller of the Propylæum Society and Secretary of her class. She also played in the hockey team that year and retained her position there throughout her course. In both Junior and Senior years she was on the Y. M. C. A. cabinet and on the Basket

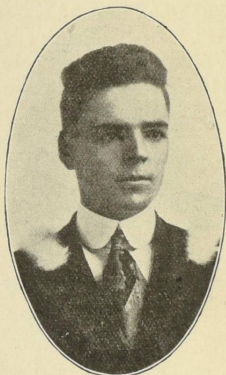
Ball team. In her Senior year she was a member of the Student Committee and a very efficient chairman of the Emergency Committee. She never hesitated to "emerge" to Mrs. Raymond when any matter came up which she herself could not adjust. Betty was a girl of many activities and won a large place in the affections of her many friends. Her classmates follow her with much interest and many good wishes.

CHARLES GOOD SCHURMAN.

"No matter what anyone does or says I must
be good."

Born at Summerside, P. E. I., and educated at Sydney, where he took his "A", this brown-eyed chap blew into Acadia in the fall of '14 and joined the '17 class.

Charlie's favorite study is Biology and he has made this science his specialty. His favorite refrain is expressed thus: "Ah, why should life all labor be?" Charlie has unusually fine ability as a student. To him knowledge was acquired readily and with apparently no effort, therefore a certain lack of application was in evidence.



Charlie's home was in Wolfville town, and it will always be remembered as the scene of many a rollicking good time. His propensity for fun was made good use of in his editorship of the joke page in the "Athenaeum." He was founder of the famous Medical Club, second term president of the Athenaeum Society and made all the teams in the sports—baseball basket ball, hockey and tennis.

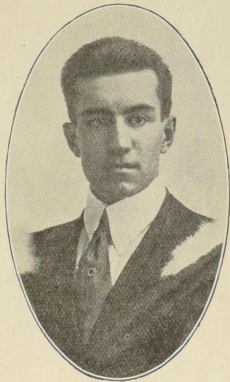
We confidently expect great things from Charlie. Here's wishing him good luck.

RALPH BENJAMIN SMALLMAN.

"He hath done what he could."

Ralph greeted the light of day in Wolfville twenty-one years ago. Soon after this wonderful event, he left Wolfville not to return until 1912, when he entered the matriculating class of the Academy. The next year he entered the College in the class of '17.

The first three years have nothing remarkable to relate, so we will pass them by as years of preparation for his Senior year, of which we shall speak. His popularity among his classmates and fellow-students is shown by the fact that he was chosen Class President, President of the Athenaeum Society, Chairman of the Students' Committee, cabinet member of the Y. M. C. A. and editor-in-chief of the "Athenaeum." As a scholar he ranks high, having completed the work for the degrees of "B. A." and B. Sc.", carried off the "Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical" prize, won a Literary "A", and to crown it all, he led Acadia's debating team to victory against a more experienced team from Mount Allison. Ralph's heart forbade him entering extensively into athletics but tennis was his forte and skating his delight. Acadia does not at this time say "Good-bye to Ralph, for he intends to return next fall for an M. A. degree.

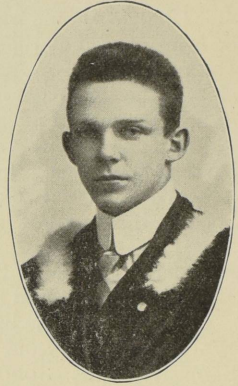


ANDREW PEARL WATSON.

"A guardian angel o'er his life presides,
Doubling his pleasures and his cares
dividing."

Andy hails from Sydney, C. B., where hhe was born on the 28th of June, 1898. He was graduated with honors from the Academy there, and came to Acadia in the fall of 1914. He did not return to College the following year but came back as a Senior in the fall of '16. He has thus succeeded in carrying off a B. A. degree in two years. Nothing more need be said of him as a student.

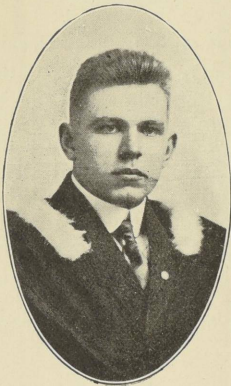
Andy took an active part in athletics, especially during his Senior year. He was President of the Athletic Association and a member of all his class teams. At hockey he was a star, his rushes seldom failing to add one more to the score. He was very popular among all the boys and with the girls was a general favorite. Watson has entered the chemical laboratory of the Dominion Steel Works at Sydney. The best wishes for his success follow him from his Alma Mater.



JOHN FRANK WRIGHT.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips
let no dog bark."

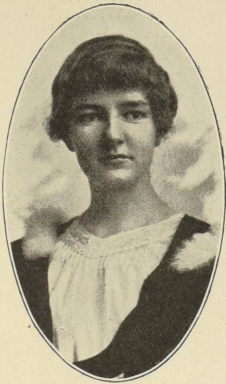
Frank is a man from New Brunswick, having been born at Stony Creek, Albert County. After receiving his High School education at Hillsboro he proceeded in 1914 to Acadia University. Here he took the regular B. A. course, making a special study of Geology and Chemistry. During last summer he made practical application of these sciences, for he was a member of a government Geological Survey party. In his Senior year he was appointed assistant in



the chemical laboratory. Besides this he was called upon to perform many social duties in connection with the College. He has been head usher for college functions, chairman of the Y. M. C. A. Lecture Committee, chairman of the Residence House Committee and third term Athenæum President. During his college years Frank has given studies the foremost place; he has been a wide reader, a deep thinker and a logical reasoner. Vociferous and undue hilarity was very obnoxious to him and has drawn down upon many an unsuspecting Freshman his Wrightful wrath. Senior Sovereignty" was his motto. In all phases of college work Frank will be missed. We wish him well.

RUTH EDWINA WOODWORTH.

"Et vera incessu patuit dea."



Ruth was born at Canard, N. S., and later accompanied her family to Kentville, where in due course she took her "B" at Kings County Academy. The autumn following she came to the Seminary, remained one term and returned the next fall to College. She insists that her career here has been uneventful but we would remind her that she has taken the class prize throughout her course, won the Governor-General's Medal and is graduating with as high a record in scholarship as Acadia can boast.

Though always a hard and diligent student Ruth has found time to do considerable Committee work, and has served as Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., as Chairman of Bible Study Groups, as President of Propylæum, and as Vice-President of the outgoing Class of '17.

We who follow after, admire her for her enviable record in scholarship, but more for the admirable qualities for friendship which she possesses, and wherever her future work may lie we predict and expect that success will attend her.

Members of the Graduating Class

THE graduating class, whose members are listed below, is the smallest to leave Acadia for many years; the reason being apparent by one glance at her Honor Roll, which shows that thirty-three of her members are on active service. In spite of this great depletion in her numbers, the Class of '17 is breaking one record of the College, for she is the youngest class who ever were graduated—the average age being less than twenty-one years of age.

MEMBERS GRADUATING WITH HONORS.

Ruth E. Woodworth.....	French.
A. Dorothy Alward	Latin.
Myra C. Barnes	Mathematics.

CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Alward, Amy Dorothy Havelock.
 Angus, Daniel Burton, Wolfville.
 Barnes, Myra Christine, Amherst.
 *Chipman, Murray Reginald, Kentville.
 Coldwell, Ray Lloyd, Gaspereau.
 Cushing, Helen Grant, St. John, West.
 Fox, Evelyn Vera, Canning.
 Giffin, Marian Elizabeth, Goldboro.
 Harrington, Marjorie Almon, Kentville.
 Knickle, Kathleen Isabel, Lunenburg.
 *Lewis, Harrison Flint, Yarmouth.
 Manzer, James Gordon, Aroostook Junction.
 Marshall, Faye, Spa Springs.
 *Porter, Herman Leslie, Arcadia.
 Schurman, Charles Good, Sydney.
 Starratt, Elizabeth Carolyn, Moncton.
 Watson, Andrew Pearl, Sydney.
 Woodworth, Ruth Edwina, Kentville.
 Wright, John Frank, Stony Creek.

CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELORS OF SCIENCE.

*Coldwell, Lewis Henry, Newtonville.
 Smallman, Ralph Benjamin, Wolfville.
 *On active service.

CANDIDATE FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

Mrs. Mary P. Buckner, Wolfville, N. S.

CANDIDATES FOR ENGINEERING CERTIFICATES.

Clyde Oliver Whitman, New Albany, N. S.
 Harold George Lawrence, St. John, N. B.

PRIZE LIST.

- Rhodes Scholar—Norman McL. Rogers.
 Governor-General's Medal—Ruth E. Woodworth, '17.
 Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical Prize—Ralph B. Smallman, '17.
 The W. M. Manning Prize—C. Gordon Copeland, '19.
 The 1905 Scholarship—Pte. Bernard F. Haley, '19.
 The 1907 Essay Prize—Charles Corey, '20.
 The A. M. Wilson Prize—Clyde O. Whitman, Eng. '17.
 The A. L. Wood Prize—Harold G. Lawrence, Eng. '17.
 The O. P. Goucher Declamation Prize—
 C. G. Copeland, '19.
 Wm. McK. McLean, '18.
 The 1892 Scholarship—Esther L. Gould, '18.
 Debating "A"s—
 R. B. Smallman, '17.
 G. C. Nowlan, '19.
 C. C. Robbins, '18.
- Literary "A's".
 Marjorie Harrington, '17.
 R. B. Smallman, '17.

CLASS OFFICERS FOR 1917 (elected for life).

HONORARY PRESIDENTS.
 Milton Fowler Gregg.

PRESIDENT.
 Ralph Benjamin Smallman.

VICE-PRESIDENT.
 Ruth Edwina Woodworth.

SECRETARY.
 Amy Dorothy Alward.

TREASURER.
 Ray Lloyd Coldwell.

CLASS YELL.

Streptitus, Repitus, Similis-a-la,
 Decito, Impero, Facilissima,
 Poneris, Soneris, Primeris-a-rah.
 1917, Acadia.

Honor Roll of Graduating Class

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Bishop, Harold Fletcher. | 18. Moore, Claude Leighton. |
| 2. Borden, Robert Clarence. | 19. March, Wade. |
| 3. Chipman, Murray Reginald. | 20. Newcombe, Avery. |
| 4. Coldwell, Lewis Henry. | 21. Peck, George Bishop. |
| *5. Cox, Clair. | 22. Porter, Herman Leslie. |
| 6. Dick, Stephen John. | 23. Rouse, Irwin Berton. |
| 7. Draper, John. | 24. Schaffner, Louis Byrnard. |
| 8. Elderkin, Angus Alexander. | 25. Stackhouse, W. Eugene. |
| 9. Fletcher, Edward Durlin. | 26. Tingley, Paul Roy. |
| 10. Foster, Archibald Walker. | 27. Vail, Harold Gordon. |
| 11. Gregg, Milton Fowler. | 28. VanWart, Vernon Breakie. |
| *12. Jones, Arthur Trueman. | *29. Woodman, Carl Douglas. |
| 13. Leslie, Everett Clayton. | |
| 14. MacNeil, James Harper. | |
| *15. MacPhee, Guy Leslie. | |
| 16. McLeod, Clarke, Kenneth. | |
| 17. Mills, Wilfred Dimock. | |

*Killed in action.

Valedictory

TODAY marks the graduation of another class in the history of Acadia—the Class of 1917 must bid farewell to its Alma Mater. Our college days have rolled swiftly away, until now we have come to the closing hours of our career here. Sadness fills our hearts at the thought of leaving the associations and friendships of Acadia, for tomorrow we depart from these sacred halls never more to return as students. The four years of our life here have helped to endear these familiar scenes to our hearts, and to imprint upon our memories the varied experiences through which we have passed. But the past is gone from us forever—there is no returning on the road that we have traversed. Tomorrow we go forth to mingle with the world of men, and to assume the tasks which await us.

Four years ago we looked forward to this day with joy and gladness in our hearts. Our future was filled with many golden dreams and happy plans. But in 1914 war broke out in Europe. A cruel war, which for almost three years now has saddened the hearts of millions of homes both on the Continent and in our own Canadian land. One by one our classmates left us to fight for King and Country on the blood-stained fields of France. Proud are we to belong to a class that gave thirty-three of its members to fight in this just and noble cause.

Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Faculty:

We wish to thank you for the personal interest you have taken in our studies and in our religious activities. We wish to thank you for the noble inspirations you have given us—the high ideals you have raised before us. We go forth from these halls better able to cope with the tasks which await us because of the influence which you have exerted on our lives. May it ever be our good fortune through life to meet with as much patience and the same kind treatment as we have received at your hands.

Gentlemen of the Board of Governors:

We wish to express our gratitude to you for the splendid efforts you have put forth in the interests of Acadia.

Although our stay here has been comparatively short, yet we have witnessed the erection of such splendid buildings as the Emerson Memorial Library, the College Girls' Residence, and Willett Hall. You have guided Acadia with firm purpose, and have added new honors to her name. As we leave Acadia we shall carry with us the thought that you are constantly keeping her true to her historic past.

Citizens of Wolfville:

We thank you for the kindness and hospitality that you have extended to us, and we carry away with us pleasing memories of your delightful town. We can only wish that our lot will from time to time fall in such a pleasant place as we found Wolfville.

Fellow Students:

We would gladly stay with you longer for our life together has been a pleasant one. Not many months ago we were strangers to one another, but today we depart from you bound by ties of friendship which will never be broken. To you we entrust the privileges and duties of our college life. We leave you to fill our places—to take up our tasks. From our knowledge of you in the past we are fully confident that you will always guard the interests of Acadia, and that you will do all in your power to keep up her past excellent records. Profit by our mistakes, and where we have failed—you succeed; where we have done well—you do better.

Classmates:

"Some one has said—"Yesterday cannot be recalled; tomorrow cannot be assured; today only is ours." How different would our graduation have been if the intervening hand of war had not played such a disastrous part in our history. Some of our soldier-classmates on the eve of their departure for France wrote: "We cannot be with you for the graduation, but after the war is over the Class of 1917 will have a big reunion." Classmates, we close today the years upon which we may in the future look back on as the happiest in our lives. As we are about to separate each to take up his life's work, let us not forget the training we have

received here. When we meet again we shall have had practical experience of a world which we know now only in theory.

Be strong!

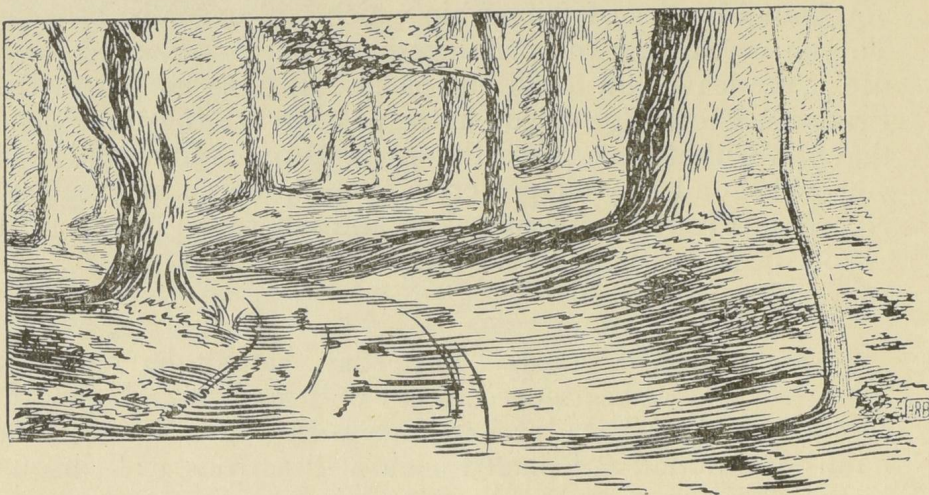
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle—face it! 'Tis God's gift.

Be strong!

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not—fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.

Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Faculty, Gentlemen of the Board of Governors, Friends, Fellow Students: Farewell!

—MARIAN ELIZABETH GIFFIN, '17.



Cobwebs

"Not yet, O Friend, not yet. The patient stars
Lean from their lattices, content to wait;
All is illusion till the morning bars
Slip from the levels of the Eastern Gate.
Day is too young, O Friend, Night is too near,
Wait for the Day that maketh all things clear."

Down the long vistas of the past we gaze,
Dimmed by the shadows of the years between.
Upon the scroll of LIFE we read, with eyes
Saddened by tragedies of those far days.
A race that marching to its goal, the muffled beat
Of thousands on the road, with faces raised
Unto the torch of PROGRESS far above.
Alas! they stumble, for the road is steep;
With hands outstretched they grope along the way
And lift their eyes to where, far off, is seen
Increasing, dimming, and now almost quenched,
The flickering light that guides their faltering steps.
Intangible, so frail a touch destroys
The COBWEBS hang across the centuries.
See where the Nations lie asleep, relaxed,
Lulled to forgetfulness by luxury.
PEACE, smiling, trails her snowy robes above
The toiling millions of the passive Earth.
Like golden butterflies, the Lives of Ease
Sip from the chalices a nectar rare
Wrung from the heart's blood of their brother man.
Bound by the cables of untoward fate,
Man's selfishness, indifference, and greed
The strands, ever-contracting, living steel,
Where of the bond is woven. From their hearts
Go up the cries of anguish, echoing yet
Through all the ages, softened by the years
That intervene, they beat upon our hearts.
CONSERVATISM stern, relentless stands
And looks upon the work that she has wrought
The obstacles that lie upon the road.
The PAST still clings, and what our Fathers did
We do; the tentacles of ancient Codes
Drag back our footsteps to the beaten path.
Blind leaders of the Blind, the Nations stand
Within the twilight of development.
FREEDOM holds forth with outstretched, loving hands

Her gifts to blind unseeing eyes. "How long,"
 They cry—"how long, must bread be won
 At sacrifice of honor, truth and life?"
 Can you not see the working man
 Must come into his heritage of rights?
 The iron heel of AGGREGATED WEALTH
 Has crushed the millions of its slaves into the soil
 And treads with heart unfeeling o'er the road
 Paved by the bodies of the multitude.
 The purple dye looks forth from out the cup
 And leers with scornful malice at its prey.
 For lives and minds are grist for that fell mill
 Intemperance with cruel hand doth grind.
 The webs of many a year o'erhang the world
 Festoons that hide the awful mockery
 And WINE beguiling takes its human toll.
 See where they stand, the Nations of the Earth
 While yet the Twentieth Century is young,
 And pressing to their goal, stop not to tear
 The cobwebs which bedim their eyes, away.
 Britain, O Mother Land we love thee well,
 But on thy bosom lie the scars of wrong.
 INJUSTICE thou hast nourished, and she stands
 Drooping her robes of black across the gate
 Of golden UPRIGHTNESS. Proud in their blood
 Too long thy sons have gazed indifferently
 While Englishmen have worked like slaves
 To gain a scanty wage. Looking with eyes
 Dulled by their toil at happy WEALTH
 In richest equipage, they helped to build.
 And squalid DRINK with dagger sharp has struck
 Not once, but many times into thy breast.
 Alas! thine eyes were blinded to that One
 Who meek and lowly walked upon this earth.
 "Britain could do no wrong." All unprepared
 Was she when from the Throne there came the call
 "Stand for the Right."

By paths of pleasure vain
 France goes her way, and dips in many a stream
 Darkened by taint of sin and wantonness,
 And Paris is synonymous with Vice.
 And Frenchmen soulless, creatures of the hour
 With brain and heart equipped to taste and sip
 The fleeting joys of worldliness.

Crude, stark,
 Just rising from the centuries of night
 The Soul of Russia wavers; round her feet

Still lie the garments of her past, and cling
 Barbarian customs of forgotten years,
 Her palaces are hung with many a web
 That hide the suff'ring of the million serfs,
 And like a sinuous, awful, lurid flame,
 The Vodka winds its way into her heart.
 Belgium with hands still foul, and stained
 By blood of Slave, and tortures of that time
 When Leopold was king, lies like a gem
 Prosp'rous and gay upon the Northern Sea.
 With chambers dark as at that hour of night
 That doth precede the dawn, the heart of Germany.
 For in her halls so long the webs have hung
 Increasing year by year until the light
 Can scarcely penetrate. And dust of wrong
 Has gathered in their mesh, each grain to add
 Unto the deep'ning twilight of the land.
 O webs spun by the hands of time, and left
 To so obscure the minds of all thy men.
 You said you were the scourge of God to drive
 Conservative Old England from her throne
 Upon the sea, and so to kill a force
 That kept the world from progress.

Blind were you,
 And failed to see the cobwebs of your Creed
 Had cut you off from TRUTH. Instead a torch
 Of KULTUR guides your war-like tread, that beats
 To dust the hearts of all the WEAK.

Sweep first
 The cobwebs from your brains, and let the light
 Of reason back upon its throne.

But see
 A Power has risen, with force of wind and fire,
 Clad in its robes of flame, it sweeps across
 Our World; torn from support, they fall
 Those webs that cloud the RIGHT. The flames that rush
 Across the plains of Europe melt the strands
 That bind the human victims of Men's greed.
 Purged by the sacrificial fire now stands
 Belgium—bleeding, and humbled to the dust.
 But with a new-born faith, that with its growth
 Shall give her wondrous beauty, and the pow'r
 Of conscious purity and selflessness.
 And in that sunny, laughing land of France
 The Hand of God has tossed away the dross
 And left the Gold. The black of mourning
 Covers many a breast, but Service is the cry

Of all those zealous hearts. Gone are the days
 When life was as a draught, to drink, and laugh,
 And cast the cup aside. Maimed, blinded, weak,
 She presses on her way, and knows that God
 Will guide her faltering steps.

Within the light
 Of breaking morning, the bondage of the past
 Rent by the power of her will, and face
 Upturned to fresh discoveries of truth,
 Russia steps up to take her rightful place.
 She has awakened, and from out her sleep
 Of centuries will rise to work her own
 Redemption out.

See how the BESOM sweeps
 The dusty cobwebs down, and one by one
 They fall, and men perceive the TRUTH.
 Not selfishness, not cruelty, have caused
 The living tragedies, that on this stage
 Of life are played through all the centuries.
 But 'tis the cobwebs of our IGNORANCE that blind
 The heart's more holy VISION, and deflect
 Our hands from service to our brother man
 Unto the vain pursuit of selfish gain.
 Britain, thou, too, hast caught the FLAME; shrink not
 But burn away the cobwebs of thy wrong.
 Morn must not find thee hesitating stand
 When all the night the struggle of thy heart
 Has waged for God and RIGHT. Lift, lift thine eyes
 The purer light of Heav'n shines from above
 And beckons Britain up the path to God.

—MARJORIE HARRINGTON, '17.



Nature Cult To-Day

THE recent years have been a time of widespread discussion of all phases of education, and the Nature Study idea has received its full share of attention. It is an evidence of the progress of the race that we are coming more and more into sympathy with the natural world in which we live. Objects and phenomena become a part of our lives. They are central to our thoughts. The happiest life has the greatest number of points of contact with the world.

The beginnings of Nature Study are as old as the time of Socrates and Aristotle. It is concretely expressed in the work of the great educational reformers, Comenius, Pestalozzi, Proebel, and others. The present Nature Study movement is a product of the elementary schools, not of universities, although many university and college men have been instrumental in forwarding it.

There is much confusion and misconception as to what Nature Study is, because of the different attitudes of its various exponents. It is not the teaching of elementary science, so as to widen the boundaries of human knowledge, nor is it reading from Nature books. "Nature" is conventionally understood to mean the world of out-door objects and phenomena. Nature Study designates the movement originating in the common schools, to open the mind of the child to observe and love the common things, and experiences in life. It should put the child in a sympathetic attitude toward Nature for the purpose of increasing his joy of living. Nature Study, then, is not science, knowledge, nor facts, but spirit. It relates the schoolroom to the life of the child. It opens the child's mind to his natural existence, trains him to respect the resources of the earth, and touches his imagination with the spiritual forces of the world.

There is a large public and social result from the simple and direct teaching of common things. The common and familiar things seem to be worth the while. The ideal should be to bring the child into natural relations with the world. We should explain the relation between man and his environment. We recognize our dependence on the natural resources of the earth and we realize the fact that they must

not be wasted. Such teaching, ought to develop a public intelligence of these matters, and also influence the conduct of the individual towards his conditions and fellows, and teach him something of the art of living in the world.

Let us consider some of the results of Nature Study. Its legitimate result is education—the developing of mental power, the opening of the eyes and mind, the civilizing of the individual. As with all education, its central purpose is to make the individual happy; for happiness is nothing more or less than pleasant and efficient thinking arising from the understanding of the conditions in which we live. Good Nature Study develops personality. It emphasizes adaptation to life as distinguished from the tendency of much of our teaching to produce uniformity of thought and action. It not only educates, but educates Nature-ward. Go where we will, Nature is ever our companion. Into the lonesome garret or secluded office Nature sends her messengers. The light, the dark, the wind, the rain, and the cloud, they are everywhere.

Nature-love tends towards simplicity of living. It stimulates the aesthetic, the intellectual life, and to a certain extent the religious emotions. The all-animation spirit of Nature is a Spirit of Love, which in its relation to the spirit of men, incites to moral resolution and endeavor, and furnishes the ethical standard or measure for the human soul.

Nature love as Emerson knew it, as also did Wordsworth and Shakespeare, has distinctly a religious value. Emerson says, "the day does not seem wholly profane in which we have given heed to some natural object." We must enter the realm of Nature as little children, because Nature is a mystery and wonder. The poets have left us the essence and flavor of the fields, woods and sky, and yet they were not scientists. Nature had more charms for Wordsworth than books. She was his joy, and support. The ever-living universe, he says, "Turn where I might, Nature was opening out its glories." His heart was with Nature, and his mind, conscious of her happy and helpful ministry, was open to her instruction, inspiration, and delight. Under the guidance of Nature he had formed his ideal of Man, among his native hills. We have a right to a poetic interpretation of

Nature. The child interprets Nature and the world through imagination, feeling, and sympathy. He watches intently the ant carrying its grains of sand, and pictures to himself the home and life of the ant.

Nature Study ought to revolutionize the school-life, for it is capable of putting new force and enthusiasm into the school and the child. In many ways we are in a transition period in our school system. The chief concern apparently seems to be the material equipment of schools, the erecting of magnificent buildings, and the gathering of extensive out-fits. This is also true of colleges. When this era is past, there will be more money to spend for teachers, and teaching will be a profession demanding better training.

Two factors determine the proper subjects for any teacher to choose for the instruction of Nature Study. First, the subject must be that in which the teacher is most interested, and of which he has the most knowledge; secondly, it must represent that which is commonest and can be most easily seen and appreciated by the pupil and which is nearest and dearest to his life. The best work is that which is done outdoors. One of the best subjects for Nature Study is a brook. It is dear to every child. It is a central theme in a scene of life, and living things appeal to children. It awakens the desire to explore, and is fraught with mysteries. It "goes on forever."

The question arises, Do children love Nature? how shall we instil this love into them? The child does not consciously love Nature; it is curious about everything; its instincts lead it forth into the woods and fields. The boy in his many experiences in the stream, the field, and with the birds, is not conscious of that close association with Nature, but nevertheless a whole world of impressions is stored in his subconsciousness, and Nature has grown to be a part of him. Knowledge of Nature comes with familiarity with her; it comes through contemplation and enjoyment, rather than a deliberate study of her.

"Nature never did betray the heart that loved her;
'Tis her privilege, through all the years of this our life,
To lead from joy to joy: for so she can inform the mind
That is within us."

—KATHLEEN I. KNICKLE, '17.

How Should the British Empire Be Governed

BY F. A. RUSSELL, A. C. A.

(Prize winning article on this Imperial subject).

THIS present war has emphasized the need of consideration and settlement of many questions. One of the foremost of these is "How should the British Empire be governed?" It is a question with many sides and presenting many difficulties.

The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland forms the political centre of a great world power called the British Empire. This Empire is made up of many countries in Europe, Asia, Africa, America and the islands of the oceans, comprising about one-fifth of the land surface of the earth and over one-fourth of the world's inhabitants. These countries are bound together by allegiance to a common sovereign.

They are classified under different names as empire, colony, and protectorate, according to the closeness of their relation to the Mother Country and the degree of self-government accorded to them. The only dependency known as Empire is India. It is governed by a Viceroy or Governor-General, aided by an appointed council, under the general supervision of a member of the British Government, called the Secretary of State for India. There are two kinds of colonies: self-governing, and those known as Crown Colonies. In the self-governing colonies the Crown appoints the governor, possesses the power to veto legislation, and makes treaties with foreign countries. But these colonies have responsible government and in local affairs are independent. The Crown colonies are occupied chiefly by people not sufficiently advanced for self-government, and are governed by officers appointed by the British Government. In some of these colonies the law-making body is partly elected by the people and partly appointed by the Crown. The protectorates have native governments under British supervision.

The system of taxation for the defense of the Empire as a whole is very unequally distributed. The tax-payers of the

United Kingdom, with the exception of the voluntary contributions to the navy made by the Dominions, and the army and marine services of India, pay the cost of the army, navy and other imperial services. Thus the 45,000,000 inhabitants of the United Kingdom have in the past furnished the men, built the ships, and supplied the munitions and everything else necessary for the defense of more than 400,000,000 people who enjoy the protection of the British flag.

Each General Government has control of matters that concern all the provinces; and, as it controls trade and commerce, it alone can levy duties on goods coming in or going out of the country. It also imposes taxes for the carrying on of the postal service, currency, banking, navigation, fisheries, taking of the census, and the more important public works.

In the present system of foreign affairs the existing Imperial Government commits the entire Commonwealth, including the self-governing dominions, to peace or war. The colonies do not control in any way the foreign policy of the empire or are they taxed to provide for its defense. They have seen themselves committed to war by a government responsible only to the people of the British Isles, and as matters exist now will see themselves committed to peace by ministers who are not responsible to colonial citizens. This was shown in the South African war, when all the Dominions took part. It was right that they should, as the great issue at stake was not of local but general interest. But though they took part in the war, their participation in South African affairs ended with the conclusion. It was regarded as a matter of course that the United Kingdom alone should deal with the situation in South Africa as the war left it, but it should have been the business of the whole Empire and not of the United Kingdom only. The same may be said of the present war where the colonies have responded nobly both in men and money for the defense of the Empire, and if they can thus share in its defense, they should also have a share in the foreign policy of the Government.

The failure of the present system to be influenced by the public opinion of the Dominions regarding foreign affairs is its great defect. Before this Great War, people of the

United Kingdom and the Dominions seemed comparatively satisfied with the present system, but now they have seen forces let loose which have aroused them to a realization that the constitution of the Commonwealth must be revised. In August, 1914, the Dominion were suddenly plunged into a war by events over which they and their governments had no control. Schemes of development were cancelled, all social reforms were interrupted, and the people suddenly saw that the issues of peace and war are interests which overrule all others. They have found that until they could control those interests, the control of all others is simply of secondary importance. If it is true that the people of the Dominions have not yet obtained self-government it is best that they should recognize the fact; self-government should be given as part of a great policy of Imperial consolidation, and should be accompanied by an Imperial tariff, by a military code, defining the means by which the colonies should be defended, and by which the Mother Country might call for aid from the colonies. It ought also to be accompanied by a representative council or some other plan whereby the colonies might be brought into continuous relations with the home government. The Imperial Parliament is defective in that its membership does not include representatives of any of the overseas countries. Its powers are deficient since, while it has to vote supplies for the navy, army, and other Imperial services, it has never taken power to levy taxes for these services outside the United Kingdom, although the inhabitants number only three-fourths of the white population of the Empire. The white population of the Dominions, already one-fourth the white population of the Empire, and occupying an area of about sixty times as great as that of the British Isles and growing both in wealth and population, send no representatives to the Imperial Parliament.

Perhaps the gravest defect in the present system of government is the manner in which taxation for the defence of the whole Empire is distributed. In fact, many of the resources of the Empire as a whole in men, money and materials remain unorganized, and are, therefore, only in part available for the Imperial Government. As a result of this the financial plan necessary for the new government we are

discussing is the most difficult of all; it is the hinge of the period which preceded this war will be out of the question if whole problem. The financial relations which previously existed between the countries of the British Empire in the the peace which follows is to last. But it will be seen that the financial relations of the older and younger communities cannot be revised without also revising their political relations. Imperial ministers will be forced to confess that they cannot in the future preserve the Commonwealth unbroken unless the cost is distributed on some principle of equality through all the communities whose freedom is involved. The new Parliament is to represent Dominion ratepayers no less than those of the British Isles. If its votes continue to bind the latter they must also be made to bind the former. A Parliament including Dominion members cannot make laws binding on the Dominions. Therefore, we come to the conclusion that British citizens in the Dominion cannot secure control of foreign affairs, and achieve responsible government except by a change which renders Dominion taxpayers liable to taxation by ministers in charge of Imperial affairs. But while it is the business of the Chancellors of the Exchequer to find the revenue required for public service, it is equally their business to consider the effect which their method of raising that revenue will have on the life and character of the people.

The United Parliament should be one requiring the least degree of change, but still correcting the faults which now exist. A Constitution, setting forth the powers of such a government, should first be framed. An executive council or Imperial cabinet should be appointed to advise the Crown, this council to be responsible to the Imperial Parliament for the administration of the chief departments of the Government. Each colony would send as many representatives to the Imperial Parliament as it was entitled to under the constitution, and the method of appointing them would be decided in each case by their own government, the number of members sent to be according to the population of each, except in the case of the colored colonies, where the representation from the white colonies should be about three times as many as those from the colored. Those coming from the

white colonies should be elected by the people or nominated by the Government; in the colored colonies they must be nominated by the government and may be of European as non-European descent, this to be determined by their own governments. The apportionment in the colored colonies would be made as regards advancement in civilization and education as well as in population. In all colonies of the Union, non-European British subjects should be required to give proof that they have adopted the habits and moral standards of European civilization before they can be admitted to the franchise. The object to be attained is to find an electoral system which will give the population of the colored colonies an effective representation in the Central Parliament without endangering the control of the European colonies over it.

The Central Authority would have power to provide and make laws for the defence and welfare of the colonies of the Empire and levy and collect taxes and duties necessary for these purposes. It would also control foreign affairs, the army, navy, defence, finance, foreign commerce, communications, and appoint the Supreme Court. The revenue of the Central Government would be derived from customs duties, taxes, on non-necessary articles, income from Crown property and contributions from the colonies. The Central Government would have power to raise additional revenue if required, providing it did not encroach upon the sources of revenue which the Government of the colonies possessed before the union. Each colony would still have the powers and sources of revenue they now have. The constitution could be amended from time to time by a two-third majority of the members of parliament after six months notice of such change. In apportioning the taxes for defence it must be taken into consideration that the United Kingdom being well provided with roads, railways, ports, public buildings and industrial equipment of all kinds, besides have large numbers of citizens possessed of great wealth, are better able to bear taxation than the dominions; they being new countries, and having to provide large sums of money necessary for the upbuilding of a new country. In this case the dominions should be taxed for Imperial purpose on a lower scale than

the United Kingdom, with gradual increase yearly, according to their prosperity, or if this plan was not agreeable to all concerned, the apportionment might be readjusted from time to time by the Central Authority, or by some other political body, it might also be settled by arbitration. The object to be kept in sight is not a perfect system of assessment, but the attainment of the best system practicable. Before this plan could take effect, new parliaments for the British Isles would have to be provided, bearing the general relation to the Central Authority as the Dominions would bear, and having the same power over domestic affairs. The Central Authority must have no more to do with exclusively British affairs than it now has with the national affairs of the several dominions. The problem is to gather all those functions common to all British subjects throughout the Commonwealth, and give them to a Parliament answerable to British subjects in all the communities which have proved themselves fit for self-government, and those which are not as yet fit for self-government should be helped towards it as speedily as possible. India, for example, has responded nobly to the call of the Empire since the war began. Her financial contributions have been very generous. Besides the dazzling gifts of native princes at the opening of the struggle, the Indian Government has been paying all the costs of troops fighting outside of India, and has raised for military purposes during the war some \$4,000,000 per annum beyond her normal army outlay. In view of all this what can we say of the British peoples everywhere? Surely they must be one in sympathy and brotherhood.

There are many difficulties in the way of such a union as we propose, chief among which are the wide separation by sea of the colonies, the difference of race and civilization of the populations, and that there is already an Imperial Authority. The first might be overcome in many ways. Members from the overseas colonies might be paid their travelling and living expenses in addition to their regular salary by the government they represent while serving their country in this way? A longer session of Parliament and only one during the year might help to overcome another difficulty in the case of the overseas member. The second dif-

difficulty is not so easily overcome, as in the case of India. If she is represented in parliament according to her population she would be the ruling power, and as the bulk of her population are uneducated and know nothing about the methods of constitutional government, some other plan than this must be adopted. The system suggested would be separate voting by native electors only for a fixed number of members to represent them; the number and qualifications to be settled by each legislature. In all the colored colonies the governments would appoint the members of the Central Authority; therefore none but competent persons would be chosen. As for the third difficulty mentioned, the United Kingdom would not be as a people governing other people but united with other people upon a basis of equal rights and having no political superiority except that derived from the larger representation in parliament, as they constitute three-fourths the white population of the Empire. The parliament of the United Kingdom, as we know it now, would have disappeared; it would have surrendered its imperial powers to the new Central Authority, and its domestic powers would have passed to the local parliaments of England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland. The Dominions would give up the exemption from imperial taxation and be compensated by obtaining representation in the Executive and Legislature of the Empire, while the United Kingdom would no longer be required to bear the entire cost of the Imperial services. The Empire is not something belonging to the United Kingdom any more than to Canada, Australia, or to any other single portion of it. All the subjects of the King ought to share in the privileges and burdens of state. Each legislature would have power to make whatever tariffs it pleased and to form its own commercial agreements with other governments.

The carrying out of such a plan would create throughout all the colonies a spirit of true national sentiment and widespread commercial enterprise. Depending upon and seeking to develop our own resources we will become independent of those countries that have shown themselves, notwithstanding all their boasted civilization, to be even worse than the barbarians of the dark ages. Such a union would form the nucleus of a great league of peace and centre of absolute safety, to protect the weak and to give equal rights to all deserving nations of mankind.

The Year in the Societies

Student Committee

THE Student Committee under the leadership of R. B. Smallman has carried on its work very successfully this year. The amount collected from the Universal Fee has been especially favorable. The following work has been done by the Committee during the year. The Universal Fee was collected and proportioned among the different societies. The Acadia pins and rings were obtained; an auditing committee appointed; elocution put on the college calendar as counting for units towards a degree; a committee to choose the debating team appointed; college song books were obtained; and finally arrangements were made with the Board of Governors as regards the early closing of college for patriotic purposes.

The personnel of the Students Committee consists of three members from the Senior class, two from the Junior class, and one each from the Sophomore, Freshman and Engineer classes.

—H. D., '18.



Acadia Athenæum Society 1916-17

When the College opened last fall prospects were not very bright for college activities of any kind. In spite of the apparent lack of interest, we held our Y. M. C. A. reception for new students the first Friday evening after college opened. R. B. Smallman, President for the first term, introduced the various societies to the students, and a large number paid the Universal Fee. This reception was well attended, especially by the Freshmen, who showed that they were good sports.

The usual inter-class debating schedule was carried out. The debaters were very successful on the whole. A very prominent feature was that a large number of new men took part in these debates. Just before the Christmas vacation,

Mr. Piercy, the dramatic reader, entertained the Society with a very interesting programme.

Mr. Schurman was appointed President for the second term. During this term we were very much interested in the coming inter-collegiate debate with Mount Allison. The trial debate was carried out as usual. After some little delay the team selected was Mr. Smallman, leader, with Messrs. Robins and Nowlan as the other two men, and defeated Mt. Allison here in Wolfville.

During the third term things have been quiet in the Athenæum Society. We had a number of sings at Tully Tavern which were very much enjoyed by all. The Society wish es to thank Mrs. Raymond for the use of the Club Room where these sings were held. On the whole, the work of the Society this year has been successful.

—J. F. W., '17.



Y. M. C. A.

The reports from the chairmen of the Y. M. C. A. committees show that the work has been going favorably.

In Bible Study, two courses were given—one under Dr. Thompson for the Freshmen Class. The book used was "The Manhood of the Master." The other course, conducted by Professor Balcolm, included the upper classes. The book used was "The Social Principles of Jesus." These courses have proved very helpful.

One of the interesting features of the Social Service work has been the monthly visit to the County Home. These visits were made on Sunday afternoon and short song services were conducted. All who have taken part in this work feel that it has been well worth while. Several Sunday evening services at the Tabernacle were conducted by members of the Y. M. C. A. Several men have also Sunday School classes both at the Tabernacle and in the churches.

The Lecture Committee has been especially fortunate this year in securing speakers for the regular Y. M. C. A. monthly meeting in the Baptist Church. The first speaker was Rev. N. A. Harkness, who spoke on the Five Year Pro-

gramme as adopted by the Maritime Baptist Convention. The other speakers were Mr. Auld, the Intercollegiate Secretary for the Maritime Provinces; Dr. Spidle, of Acadia; Mr. Williamson, Sunday School Secretary of the Provinces, and Captain Nealy, who spoke in the interests of the Military Y. M. C. A.

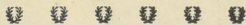
The work of the new Students and Membership Committee was attended with success. Letters were written to prospective students, and upon the arrival of the new students the Committee met them at the train and gave them the necessary advice and help. A reception was given to these new men on the first Friday of the year. A few short addresses were given, then followed games and contests. This work was followed by a campaign to get new members for the Y. M. C. A. which was very successful since many signed cards signifying their desire to become members.

Regular meetings were held every Sunday morning in one of the class rooms. These were conducted by the students, and proved very interesting and helpful.

On Wednesday evening a joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. and also of the Y. W. C. A. of the Seminary was held in College Hall. The meetings were conducted by professors, ministers from town, and occasionally by the students themselves.

One advantage we have had in our work at Acadia this year has been in the suggestions and help of our Secretary, Mr. Auld. His visits have indeed proved very valuable to the best working of our Society. Several members are looking forward to the first Canadian Conference, which is to be held at Knowlton, Que., June 11—18. Last year our representatives went to Northfield, Mass.

—H. D., '18.



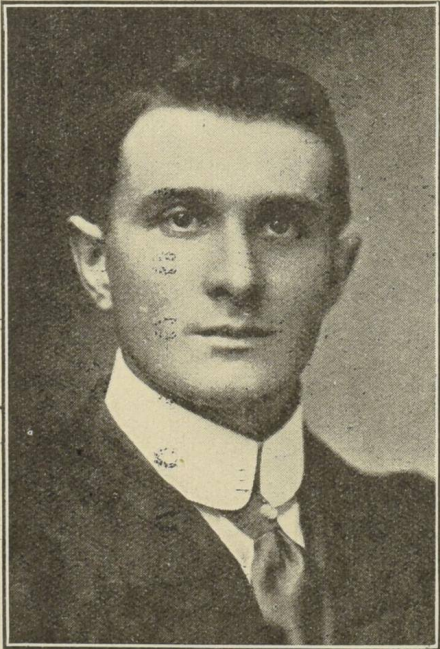
Science Society

The activities of the Science Society, like those of the other various societies of the college, have been very greatly curtailed because of the great seriousness of the times. We have felt hesitant in asking the professors of the college, or

PRESIDENTS OF SCIENCE SOCIETY, 1916-17.

440

ACADIA ATHENEUM



C. O. WHITMAN, ENG., '17
First Term.



H. G. LAWRENCE, ENG., '17.
Second Term.

those of other colleges, to give us lectures, knowing that the general trend of thought was not on such matters, but rather on the progress and outcome of this great conflict. We are pleased, however, to be able to say that the year was not entirely void in this particular, one lecture being given by Professor Haycock on the forests of Canada, which was greatly enjoyed. We feel very thankful toward Professor Haycock who so generously consented to give it. We hope that next year the work of this valuable Society may be more fully realized.

—H. G. L., Eng., '17.



H. H. H. H.

No society in college this year started with poorer prospects for existence than this one, but, in spite of adverse circumstances, much has been accomplished. Last year there did not seem to be any prospect at all for sports in 1916-17, and accordingly the Society was disbanded for the duration of the war; however, the boys weren't back very long before they saw that the A.A.A.A. was needed and therefore reorganized it under Andrew Watson, '17, as President.

A football team was organized, but unfortunately its activities extended only to practice game. A tennis tournament was also held in the fall in order to give added pleasure, Mr. T. Cushing, Eng. '18, being the champion in the men's singles. The other events were never finished because of the early snow.

The Boy Scout gymnasium was obtained four afternoons a week, a college basket ball team organized under Andy Watson, captain, and the various class teams formed a league which the Sophomores won.

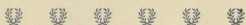
The next activity was hockey, into which the boys threw themselves with great earnestness. A team was formed, a contract drawn up with the Rink Management, about \$35.00 spent on practices—and then, without stating reasons, the Faculty refused to allow any games whatever, either in town or out, and so this large sum was uselessly spent without any benefit being received, or any chance given of putting on games to pay off the expenses. It seemed strange that the Academy boys were allowed to take several hockey trips, playing under the name of the "Acadia Team," without any objection being raised. However, an interclass league was drawn up from which several good games resulted.

With spring, baseball and tennis came into their own, but the early closing prevented any schedule being carried to completion.

Thus the year has gone and at its close we leave two suggestions which our four years' experience has taught. First, it would be better to have two presidents, one for each term, instead of one president for the whole year as at pres-

ent. This would only be following out the practice of all the other societies of the college which has been demonstrated to be the best in operation. The second suggestion is to make one person, perhaps the president, financially responsible for all the gear and appurtenances of the society. This would not place undue responsibility upon the said person, and it would certainly guarantee the safe possession of the athletic property. For years past, money has been spent freely for athletic goods, all of which has invariably and mysteriously disappeared at the close of the year. There is only one way to stop this stealing of your property—make some one personally responsible. It's time for a change.

—R. B. S., '17.



Propylæum Society

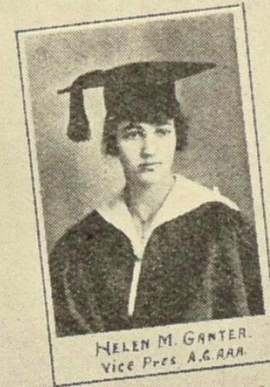
During the past year the Propylæum Society, in spite of a decrease in membership, has forged slowly ahead.

The programmes of the meetings have lacked neither variety nor the hearty co-operation of the members of the society, and each clause, whether musical, literary or merely amusing, has shown careful preparation and much originality. The executive with the help of the girls has been able to carry on its work with a large degree of efficiency, and the results have been most gratifying.

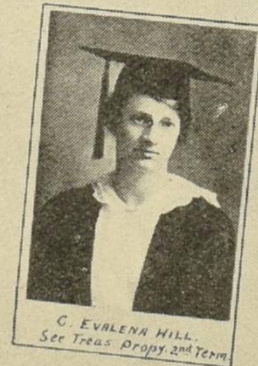
Patriotic demands were not neglected, and Red Cross work prospered both outside of and during the society meetings, when the constant click of needles showed that Acadia girls could use their fingers to quite as good advantage as their brains. The Red Cross Society received about twenty dollars outside of the work handed in by the girls, and large numbers of magazines were collected from friends in the town and sent to different points for the use of the soldiers.

The Social Half Hours introduced at the end of the regular meetings helped to encourage the general trend of the Society toward greater originality and sociability.

Debating, contrary to our expectations, was rather a neglected feature. Next year we hope to see this fault remedied, for certainly it should prove an important asset to the society.



G.A.A.A. AND PROPYLAEUM OFFICERS.



ACADIA
1916-'17



Graham
Photo.

Y. W. C. A.

The activities of the Y. W. C. A. have been less varied than usual this year. On account of general conditions in the college it was thought best not to have the usual concert for the purpose of raising money for the Summer Conference fund. In order to obtain the money for the fund, each member of the Association was asked to earn and contribute two dollars, and the plan worked so well that the Association is enabled to send delegates to the Conferences as usual.

The regular Sunday morning meetings have been held throughout the year under the management of a very efficient devotional committee. The meetings were lead usually by members of the Association but met several times in the year, when members of the Faculty and others were kind enough to address the meetings. The Association appreciates very much all assistance of this nature.

Bible Study Classes, under the leadership of Professor Balcom and Dr. DeWolfe, were held during the first term and Mission Study Classes were held during the second term, with Dr. Spidle, Professor Perry and Miss Dorman as leaders.

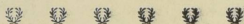
The Social Service Department has again proved to be a vital part of the Y. W. C. A. The Hearth Fire Girls' Club has been sustained, though the Social Service Committee has had to work against difficulties, partly due to the fact that the club is not kept up during the summer. A room in the Tabernacle building was fitted up as a club-room, where the girls held their meetings and the attendance was increasing when the end of the year came.

Members of the Association have assisted with the singing at the Tabernacle every Sunday night, and once a month four girls have gone with four members of the Y. M. C. A. to sing at the Poor House.

Miss Thomas, the Eastern Student Secretary for the Y. W. C. A., made two visits to the Acadia Association, and Mrs. Lyons, representing the Student Volunteer movement, and Miss Lane, National City Secretary, visited us this spring.

It was the purpose of the Association to present, during anniversary week, an outdoor play, "The Wayside Piper," representing the spirit of the Y. W. C. A. amongst different classes of girls, but the early closing of college made this impossible. It is hoped that the play may be carried out another year.

—A. D. A., '17.



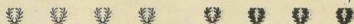
A. G. A. A. A.

The girls have entered heartily into all athletic sports this year. Owing to the interest and enthusiasm of Helen Cushing, the basket ball captain, a strong team was trained. This team, however, did not have a chance to try its skill with outside teams other than that of Kentville Academy and Port Williams, but the Boy Scout gymnasium saw many lively practices. Friendly interclass games were also enjoyed.

During the winter months hockey was the dominant sport. The hockey team, captained by Betty Starratt, played against the Boy Scouts of Wolfville. Both the hockey and basket ball teams are deeply indebted to their coach, Andy Watson.

Owing to the early closing of college no tennis tournaments were held, but when the weather permitted the courts were occupied with lively players. It is felt that if there had been the usual tournament games competition would have been keen.

—J. R. G., '18.



**ADDRESS ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS DURING THE
SUMMER TO B. G. SPRACKLIN, WHITNEY PIER, SYDNEY, C.B.**

WM. C. BLEAKNEY

—Dealers in—

FANCY BISCUITS, SOFT DRINKS,
FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.

Our Chocolates are the best—

“MOIRS and CORONA.”

M. R. ELLIOTT

M. D. (Harvard)

MAIN STREET

TELEPHONE 23

McGill University

MONTREAL

AGRICULTURE APPLIED SCIENCE

Architecture; Chemistry; Civil, Electrical, Mechanical, Mining, and Railway Engineering, Metallurgy.

ARTS (men and women) COMMERCE DENTISTRY

LAW MEDICINE MUSIC

The Calendar containing full particulars regard Matriculation, Courses of Study, etc., may be obtained from

J. A. NICHOLSON, M.A., Registrar.

J. E. HALES & CO.

LIMITED

Fine Dry Goods

Men's Furnishings

and Clothing

Carpets

House Furnishings

DR. J. T. ROACH

Graduate Baltimore College of
Dental Surgeons

Office in ROYAL BANK BUILDING
PHONE 45

WOLFVILLE, Nova Scotia

C. E. AVERY deWITT

M. D., C. M. (McGill)

One year post graduate study in Europe.

Office hours: 8—10 a. m.; 1—3, 7—
p. m. Throat work a specialty.

Tel. 81.

UNIVERSITY AVE.

ACADIA VILLA HOTEL

WOLFVILLE :: :: NOVA SCOTIA

ROCKWELL & CO., Proprietors

Fine New Modern House. Thoroughly up-to-date in all its appointments. Hot Water Heating throughout. Situated in the centre of the town. Only a step from Post Office, Railway Station and College Buildings. *TERMS MODERATE.*

A. J. McKENNA, D.D.S.

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental
College

Office Hours:

9.30 to 1.00

2.00 to 5.30

WOLFVILLE, Nova Scotia

PHONE 43.

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

STATIONERY of Every Description

BOOKS for Sunday School Libraries

BAPTIST HYMNALS Different Bindings

Book-Binding and Card Plate Printing

A. & W. MACKINLAY, LTD.

HALIFAX

NOVA SCOTIA

**COLLEGE JERSEYS AND SWEATER
COATS.**

**RUNNING SUITS, &c.
MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CLOTHING.**

**We carry the best makes of MEN'S
and WOMEN'S FINE BOOTS.**

**REGAL BOOTS FOR MEN.
DOROTHY DODD BOOTS for WOMEN**

F. K. BISHOP & CO., Ltd.

(Successors to C. H. Borden)

**The Cash Grocery and
Meat Store**

Phone 53

FRANK W. BARTEUX

The Acadia Athenæum

**IS PUBLISHED DURING THE ACADEMIC YEAR BY THE
UNDERGRADUATES OF ACADIA UNIVERSITY.**

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

TERMS: One dollar a year *in advance* to all points in Canada. To United States and foreign countries one dollar and thirty cents. Extra copies, twenty cents; to subscribers fifteen cents. On all advertising matters, address the Business Manager. Advertising rates on application. Subscribers changing their address will kindly notify the Circulation Manager, that they may receive their paper regularly.

When remitting by cheque, kindly add exchange.

Communications from and concerning Alumni gratefully received.

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

In the Bright Lexicon of Youth

There is one word that should be
Read—Learned—and Inwardly Digested

NA-DRU-CO

It is an abbreviation of

National Drug Company

and indicates a line of

Medicines AND Toilet Requisites

Such as

SHAVING STICKS
SHAVING LOTION
TALCUM POWDER
TOOTH PASTE
COLD CREAM
WITCH HAZEL CREAM
VANISHING CREAM
HAIR RESTORER

etc. etc. etc.

Which are Reliable and First Class in every
respect and guaranteed to give satisfaction
by the

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO.,

LIMITED

HALIFAX BRANCH

THE NEWTON THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION

(FOUNDED 1825)

Eight miles from Boston (Mass.) State House situated in superb grounds of 52 acres belonging to the institution.

An Eminent Faculty, Fourteen Professors and Instructors, Convenient Dormitories and Lecture Rooms, Beautiful Chapel, a Noble Library, an Unsurpassed Library Building, and Equipment for Laboratory Work.

Courses leading to B. D. degree, and special provision for Post-graduate students.

Newton students of approved standing may take two courses in Harvard University without cost.

There are many opportunities for engaging in missionary and philanthropic work by which students acquire clinical experience and contribute to their self-support.

Address

GEORGE E. HERR, President,

NEWTON CENTRE, Mass.

If You Travel We Can Interest You in Our

TRUNKS—SUIT CASES AND BAGS THEY ARE THE RELIABLE KIND

Manufactured from the most durable materials—
In shapes that are practical—They represent everything desirable in

BETTER CLASS LUGGAGE

WRITE FOR PRICES

Manchester Robertson Allison,
LIMITED
SAINT JOHN

The Royal Military College of Canada

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College of Canada. Notwithstanding this, its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government Institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving instruction in all branches of military science to Cadets and Officers of the Canadian Militia. In fact it corresponds to Woolwich and Sandhurst.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and there is in addition a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such an important part of the College course. Medical attendance is also provided.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive a practical and scientific training in subjects essential to a sound modern education.

The course includes a thorough grounding in Mathematics, Civil Engineering, Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the course, and in addition, the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures health and excellent physical condition.

Commissions in all branches of the Imperial service and Canadian Permanent Force are offered annually.

The diploma of graduation is considered by the authorities conducting the examination for Dominion Land Surveyor to be equivalent to a university degree, and by the Regulations of the Law Society of Ontario, it obtains the same exemptions as a B. A. degree.

The length of the course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months each.

The total cost of the course, including board, uniform, instructional material, and all extras, is about \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College, takes place in May of each year, at the headquarters of the several military districts.

For full particulars regarding this examination and for any other information, application should be made to the Secretary of the Militia Council, Ottawa, Ont., or to the Commandant, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

Rochester Theological Seminary

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

FACULTY—Of fifteen Professors and Instructors (including five in the German Department).

NINE DEPARTMENTS—Old Testament, New Testament, English Bible and Biblical Theology, Church History, Systematic Theology, Christian Ethics (including Sociology) and Pastoral Theology, Homiletics, History and Philosophy of Religion and Missions (including Religious Education), Elocution. Courses partly elective. Series of Special Lectures throughout the year by eminent men.

EQUIPMENT—New and completely furnished dormitory with gymnasium, music room and parlor for social gatherings; Library enlarged and improved; Attractive reading room; Commodious chapel and class rooms.

ROCHESTER—A growing and prosperous city of 250,000. Many varieties of religious and philanthropic work. Strong churches with able preaches. Noted for its Sunday Schools. Unusual opportunities for observation and practical experience. Privileges of the University of Rochester.

Address all requests for catalogues, correspondence regarding admission, etc., to
CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, *President*, or to
J. W. A. STEWART, *Dean*

ACADIA COLLEGIATE and BUSINESS ACADEMY

(FORMERLY HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY)

FOUNDED 1828

A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL

FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN

Staff of Ten Experienced Teachers

STONE STUDENTS RESIDENCE MODERN EQUIPMENT

FOUR DIPLOMA COURSES.

Collegiate, General, Business, Manual Training.

Students prepared for University Matriculation in ARTS, SCIENCE, ENGINEERING, LAW, DENTISTRY, etc.

Instruction provided in MECHANIC SCIENCE, STENOGRAPHY, TYPEWRITING, INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL MUSIC.

The Necessary Expense for a regular course averages about \$225.00 per year, including Board and Tuition.

Special Attention given to Older Pupils whose educational opportunities have been few.

For further particulars write for the Calendar.

ADDRESS THE PRINCIPAL

REV. W. L. ARCHIBALD, M. A., Ph. D.

P. O. BOX 445

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

ACADIA SEMINARY

REV. H. T. DeWOLFE, B. A., D. D., - - - - - Principal

MRS. J. O. RUST, - - - - - Vice-Principal

A HIGH GRADE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Offers Courses for a Diploma in Three Departments of Study.

ACADEMIC.

COLLEGIATE—Furnishing a good general education.

SOPHOMORE MATRICULATION—Preparing for admission to the Sophomore Class of the University.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND FINE ARTS.

MUSICAL COURSES—Pianoforte, Voice, Violin, Pipe Organ, History of Music, Theory, Harmony. Taught in accordance with modern and efficient methods.

ELOCUTION—The School of the Spoken Word.

ART—Painting both in Oils and China, Freehand and Cast Drawing, Designing, Leather Work, Stenciling, Raffia, Basketry.

PRACTICAL ARTS.

BUSINESS COURSES—Book-keeping, Stenography, Typewriting.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—Home Makers' and Normal Course for Teachers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Twenty-three Teachers of fine personality, Graduates of the leading Colleges, Conservatories and Technical Schools.

Special Courses are provided for those who do not care to enter any of the Regular Courses leading to a Diploma.

Pupils received at any time.

For catalogue and complete information

Apply to the Principal,

REV. H. T. DeWOLFE, B. A., D. D.,

Wolfville, N. S.

