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June, 1920

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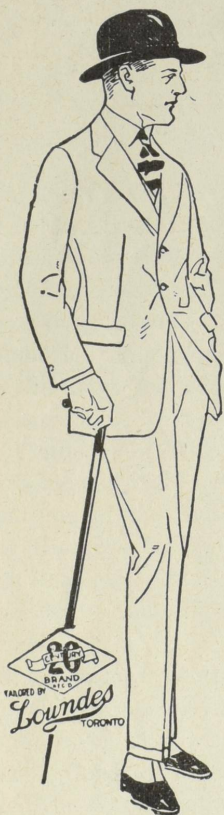
Dalhousie's campaign is being conducted along those lines - the vital necessity to the Nation for educated men to meet the serious economic and social problems that confront it.

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Contents

Sir Arthur Currie.....	(frontispiece)
Ode to the Class of 1920—Hazel G. Morse '20.....	485
Address of Sir Arthur Currie.....	486
Curclette: Poem—J. Harold Manning '19.....	493
The War of Minds—C. B. Lumsden '21.....	496
Around the Entanglements—A. W. Boulter '22.....	509
The Old Lady Willow: Poem—C. K. Harrington '19....	515
Orations	517
The Challenge of Today—Harold H. Titus '20.....	517
The League of Nations—Pauline M. B. Parry '20.....	521
Expansion of the British Empire—Lorne F. Titus '2....	526
Class History—O. Elmira Borden '20.....	533
Class Prophecy—Miriam G. Chisholm '20.....	541
Valedictory—Lorne F. Titus '20.....	554
Editorial	561
Competition for Literary A.....	564
Financial Statement—C. B. Lumsden '21.....	574
Graduates of 1920	575
Science Department	622
Heredity—R. H. Wetmore '21.....	622
The Anniversary Exercises	627
Academy Closing	640
Meter Liter Gram—Kenneth W. Fraser, A. C. A.....	643
Athletics	654
The Year in the Societies.....	665
Personals	660



GENERAL CURRIE LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM.

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLVI.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 1920

No. 7

ODE TO THE CLASS OF 1920.

THE quivering pulse of spring beats warm and gay,
The honeyed breath at dawn perfumes the breeze,
The springtime beauty's on the apple trees,
And in our hearts the lure of youth holds sway.
We gaze on life aglow with warmth and light
As on some work a master's skill hath planned,
We cannot know what way to choose aright;
But trust for guidance from that master's hand,
Then pause awhile to mark each haunt of yore
But late a common sight, so soon to thrill
Our hearts at mem'ry's touch and there instill
A sadness that the place knows us no more.
But fond and tender thoughts arise, we press
Upon a path replete with war and strife
With high resolve, nor courage any less
Than those of late who deemed not dear e'en life.

See cloud-capped Blomidon stands sentinel fast,
Look how the river floweth to the sea;
As it fares on its quest so now must we
Ere bursting buds their magic round us cast.

H. G. M. '20.

**ADDRESS OF GENERAL SIR ARTHUR CURRIE.
DELIVERED AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER-
STONE OF THE ACADIA MEMORIAL GYMNA-
SIUM, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, MAY
26TH., 1920.**

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We have been privileged to meet here this afternoon to take part in the ceremony of laying the corner stone of this gymnasium erected in memory of those graduates of Acadia University who in France and Flanders for loyalty and for principle sacrificed man's dearest possession—life itself.

The laying of a corner-stone has been from early ages an honored custom, highly significant and of practical value. Unless the stone be well and truly laid, unless it is of good material, unless the cement be of the best, the building itself is weak. It is unable to withstand the ravages of time and of the elements; and instead of being a monument enduring as the love we cherish for those in whose memory it has been erected, it will crumble and fall away. Let us hope not. The purpose for which it is raised is a noble one. It would be sacrilege if the materials were faulty, if the workmanship were indifferent.

When the German despot in 1914 threw his mailed gauntlet in the face of a stricken and unprepared world, little did he think that his efforts to crush and break up the British Empire would have the result of binding together that Empire in still closer bonds of unity. His spies had informed him that the love which Dominions bore for the Motherland was not the love which begets sacrifice. How rude was his awakening! Even before her acceptance of the gauge of battle, assurance came to the Motherland that in her hour of trial she could count on the full measure of the Empire's resources human and material.

As the struggle went on the full significance of the conflict was better understood and better appreciated. The Em-

pire realized that not only was her proud position among the nations of the world jeopardized, not only were her trade interests in imminent danger, not only were all the traditions that go with the British flag menaced, but she saw that a fiend was at her throat, a monster that would be satisfied with nothing less than her life's blood.

Yet the greatness of the menace was still to be revealed. Men sorrowed when it seemed that international good faith and treaty obligations were but myths. Men shuddered when they realized that the principle of might was right would be established if Germany should emerge victorious. Men recoiled with horror from the unspeakable atrocities committed in the name of war, a war claimed by its instigators to be a just war and one of defence only. Men sickened, but not with fear, when they considered that this war conducted with a ferocity from which a savage would shrink, carried on with a frightfulness all the more terrible because learned men prostituted their knowledge of science to make more devilish its cruelty—that this war was being waged by a people who claimed to worship the same God of Calvary.

Then all the free peoples of the world realized that this war was not a war for trade interests or for national honor alone. It was a battle for a cause. Democracy stood to fall. Civilization was menaced. The liberty of mankind was at stake. If truth and honor and freedom were to prevail; if decency and justice and faith in God's mercy were to survive; if progress and civilization and Christianity were to endure, then Germany and what she stood for must fall.

Into this mighty struggle Canada threw herself heart and soul. Five hundred thousand of her sons, willing to sacrifice themselves, as all must be who go to war, crossed the ocean to fight the battle on a foreign soil—for it matters not where the issue is decided when the issues are so great and so clear. Behind that living bulwark the men and women of Canada worked and prayed: worked with ceaseless activity to supply the necessities of war, and prayed fervently that victory would crown their countrymen's efforts and that loved ones might survive.

The story of our soldiers' gallantry and devotion to duty, his powers of endurance, and his skill at arms has often been told; the prowess of his mighty deeds oft recorded. It must ever remain a matter of peculiar and outstanding pride to all Canadians that British history discloses nothing more thrilling or more inspiring.

The battlefields of Yprès, Mount Sorrell, The Somme, Vimy, Hill 70, Passchendale, Amiens, Arras, Cambria, and Mons are landmarks in the path of glory of the Canadian forces which stand out in your mind. I feel and I know that you share with me the pride in the valor of the men of our country, that you appreciate the results they have obtained, and perhaps you will permit me to say that what these men accomplished must not be forgotten yet awhile.

By the definite victory they won, paying for it with their lives, their limbs, their health,—by their unfaltering devotion to duty, generous sacrifice, and splendid bravery, these khaki-c'ad men have made secure, let us hope permanently, the freedom and prosperity of their country. At least this much they done. They have written "Canada" in bold outstanding letters on the world's roll of honor; they have secured for Canada the right to speak as a nation admired and respected in the concert of the nations.

By their service and their sacrifice they have created a national tradition which shall forever inspire our people and lift our souls to higher spheres than those of sordid material profit and mere commercial achievement. By their efforts peace has come; by their sacrifice Christianity has survived; by their patriotism and love of country the Empire remains inviolate; by their devotion to duty honor has been preserved. Would that one could say by their willingness to die that selfishness had disappeared from the world.

In Canada's contribution no class of men played a prouder part than the men from the universities. With a keen sense of their duty they went in their hundreds and in their thousands. Old Acadians breathing the traditions of this land of Evangeline went to the number of seven hundred of whom seventy will sleep forever beneath the poppies—a part of Can-

ada's permanent army of occupation. Although this movement may crumble and the passage of time may wipe out the inscription it bears, yet there will still ring out through the world the greatness of these men who were willing to tread the path of sacrifice. Of them it can only be said that nothing so became their life as their manner of leaving it.

To me it is peculiarly fitting that their monument should be a gymnasium, a building devoted to making men strong in body and to correct physical defects.

Canadians are a strong and sturdy race; yet the war disclosed that too high a proportion were rejected as being incapable of bearing the hardships of the battlefield. It is true that in many hard fought battles, all of which were notable victories, they showed powers of endurance that amazed the world. The secret of these lay in the vigor of their bodies and the strength of their character—the invaluable gifts of the deep forests and lofty mountains, of our rolling plains, our great waterways, and the clear light of our northern skies. Nature has given these gifts freely and we must not throw them away, nor waste them.

In the building of our national edifice a strong healthy body makes the best kind of corner-stone if bound together by the cement of brotherly love, patriotism, and Christian service. This cement must be laid and fashioned by leaders of unselfish motives, sound judgment, and high ideals.

Within these walls there will be built up strong and vigorous bodies capable of withstanding not only the rigors of our northern climate, but of enduring the rebuffs of a selfish and unsympathetic world. In these other halls will be developed strong and vigorous minds. So from old Acadia there shall go forth strong men, men of knowledge, men of judgment, men of discernment, men of high ideals, keeping ever before them the example of those whose memory we this day commemorate, and inspired not only by the traditions of the old college, but by those new traditions of devotion to duty, of service, and of sacrifice, created on the field of honor traditions which all the wealth in the world cannot buy, but which can only be purchased by blood.

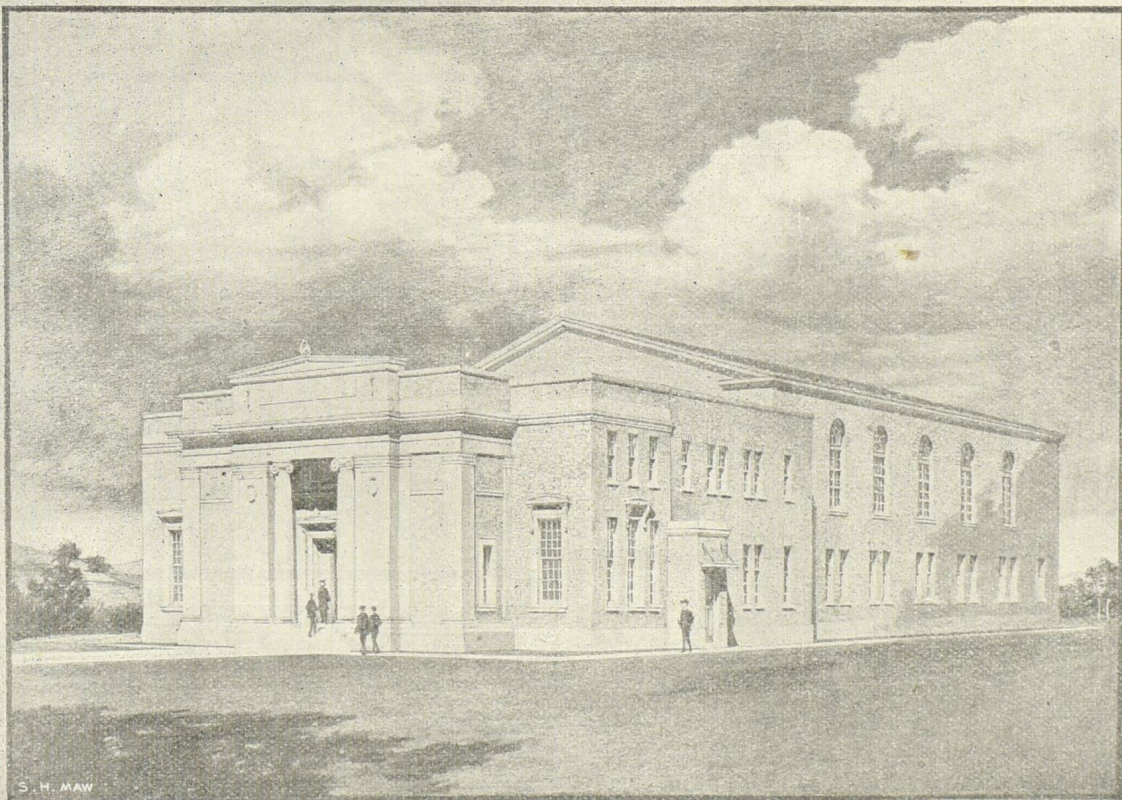
Such men must have a powerful and lasting influence in bringing to a satisfactory settlement those problems—social, economic, and political—which are the cause of so much unrest, strife, and bitterness in the world today.

Here is a tangible monument. Our comrades deserve it, but they deserve a better one—the monument of a nobler, sweeter, better, more God-fearing Canada. In erecting such a monument the graduates of Acadia doubly inspired in the future will play a part worthy of their opportunity.

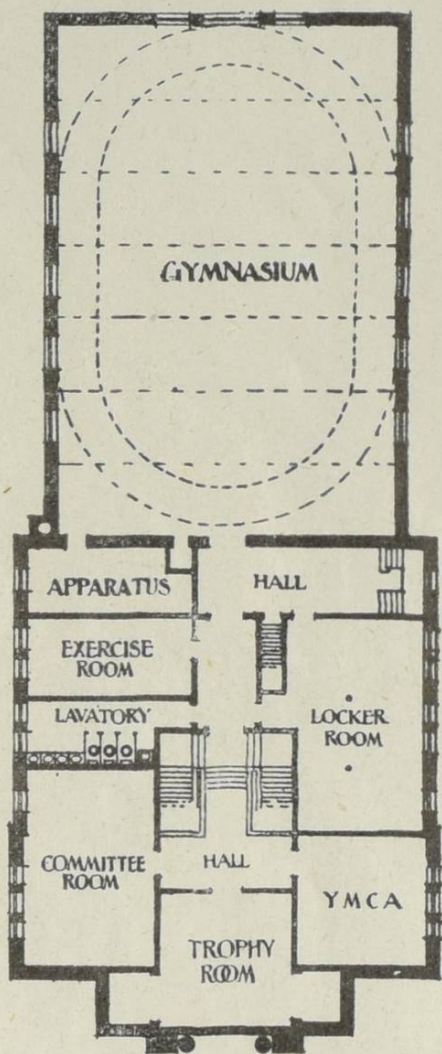
Just one word more. There are many in our land whose thoughts are with us today, but yet are divided between Acadia serene in its peaceful surroundings on the old hill and those mounds in that land of desolation far across the sea. Our hearts go out to them; but we bid them dry their tears.

Unfinished Manuscript sent to Sir Arthur Currie as per his instructions for completion.

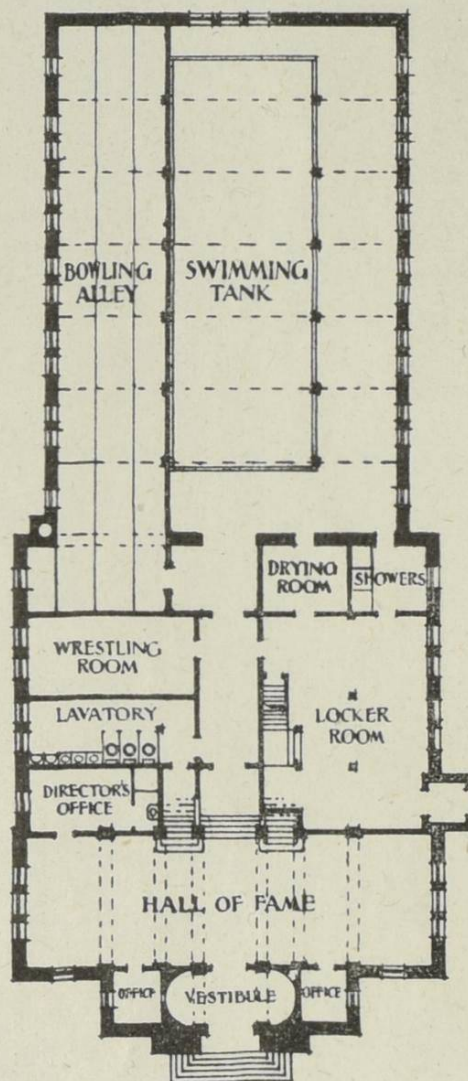
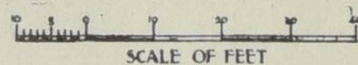




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SECOND FLOOR PLAN



GROUND FLOOR PLAN

INTERIOR PLAN OF MEMORIAL GYM.

COURCELETTE.

“Courcellette, stormed by the 2nd Canadian Division in September 1916, was today retaken by the enemy”.—Official Report, May, 1918.

NOW twice the winter's rain and snow
Have swept across the muddy plain:
Still these gaunt bones lie stretched below
In drifting snow and pelting rain;
Two winters since that autumn sun
Dim on my closing eyelids shone
One breath beyond our parapet,
At Courcellette, at Courcellette.

The air was tense with parting life:
Canadian dead like wintry breath,
Floated above the desperate strife
Behind the chariot-wheels of Death;
Henceforth our spirits dispossessed
Nowhere can find eternal rest
Save on the field where death we met,
The barren plain of Courcellette.

Beneath the tread of kindred feet
In beds prepared by kindred hands
Secure our souls might slumber sweet
And dream of home in foreign lands;
But now the trumpets of our foes
Profane the calm of our repose—
With kindred blood the earth is wet
But aliens speak in Courcellette.

Oh ye our kin, are we to lie
Forever under hostile tread—
Or will the land that saw us die
So faithless doom her faithful dead?

Ye may live on in sloth and ease
And with our anguish buy your peace,
But none of worth can so forget
The tears and blood of Courcelette.

Our pledge of sacrifice to Heaven
Ye too must humbly undertake;
The vows that in our hearts were given
No less are yours, for our death's sake;
We have redeemed our heavy score
In fiercest agony of war:
Ye cannot claim, to pay your debt,
The holy soil of Courcelette.

Ye cannot drink the bitter wine
And break the bread of Courcelette
Whose hearts were never made divine
In agony and bloody sweat:
Never in license and disunion
Can ye partake of that communion
Until your souls be firmly set
Each one to storm his Courcelette.

Ye too in fortune or in pain
Must lift once more your heavy Cross,
For 'tis the striving, not the gain,
That makes the final gain or loss;
Must ever tread that weary road
That leads through suffering to God:
Though once thrown down, rise steadfast yet,
And storm another Courcelette.

Wherever lawless might is free
To trample on the souls of men
There in the cause of Liberty
Our battle must be fought again;
Our spirits have outworn the clay:
Yours bear the burden of the day:

Your struggle is not ended yet—
There is no rest in Courcelette.

As in a vision I can see
Beyond the tumults of the war
A humbler nation, yet more free,
Treading the path we trod before—
Forgetting fear and greed and vice,
Soaring on wings of sacrifice
To heights where sun can never set,
In our eternal Courcelette.

And we who lie beneath the plain
With wider vision now can see
A larger purpose, nor complain
To pay the price of victory.

Great Judge in whose just balance gain
Is only to be earned in pain
Chasten us too—lest we forget—
O Courcelette! Our Courcelette.

J. HAROLD MANNING, '19.

THE WAR OF THE MINDS.

THREE years ago there passed into the great unknown world of the East a man who will go down to posterity as one of the greatest men of all history; a man who rescued Western civilization from destruction, who snatched a miraculous victory from certain defeat; a man who for months was the hero, the idol of the Western world, and then disappeared. Three years ago the world awoke to the fact that Lloyd Stubbard had disappeared; vanished as completely as if the Earth had opened and swallowed him up. We who knew Stubbard and some of the problems he was called upon to face, feared for his fate. The East is not of a forgiving nature and Stubbard was held in awe and deadly hatred by the mighty masses of Asia whom he had foiled in their attempt to gain the world for themselves. Yesterday a man pressed into my hand a letter and a document from Stubbard.

The latter was something which the press of the world would sell its soul to possess, and which would sell Stubbard's soul if the East knew of its existence. The letter was merely the personal letter of one friend to another and explained the reason of the document. But in case some untoward event should cause the destruction of either my rooms or myself, I am enclosing a copy of the document, so that if the worst comes to the worst our civilization will not be compelled to fight blindly if we are again confronted by the Asiatic menace.

The Document containing the story of Lloyd Stubbard's activities as told by himself.

After the Great European War of 1914-'18, a great many people thought that the world would be due for a prolonged period of peace, but they were speedily undeceived. As you will remember, the five or six years that immediately followed were years of unrest and trouble in Europe, in America, and in the Far East, and it was to the East that I turned my attention.

Fortunately, though I was the son of a poor missionary, that time I learnt things which no European had ever learned.

I, through the kindly demise of a distant relative, was left with a larger fortune than I could use, and so was free to pursue what has always been my ruling passion, the study of abnormal psychology. I had taken a course in Harvard on the subject, but with my knowledge of the practices of the Hindu fakirs, I felt that here I was not even touching on the fringe of the subject, and so I journeyed East to study the art and practices of those descendants of the ancient magicians.

As I said before, my father was a missionary, and I was brought up in India. Consequently I could speak the language like a native, and it was in the guise of a native that I resolved to pursue my studies. For the next five or six years I wandered up and down India in various guises, ranging from that of a Brahmin down to the lowest of the low, and in that time I learnt things which no European had ever learned and lived to tell. I learnt hypnotism of a kind which at that time would have been scoffed at as impossible by our learned savants. Yet I learnt more than hypnotism. I found that through all the East there ran a hope, nay an expectation, of a great day when the East should arise and destroy the West. At first I was inclined to dismiss this as the idle dream of some religious or nationalistic fanatics but I soon found that it was deeper than that. I found that it was more than a hope, a dream, it was a plan, and that the conscious and unconscious energies of the mighty millions of Asia were being concentrated and directed towards the achievement and realization of that great day when positions should be reversed and West should serve the East; when we should become the hewers of wood and the drawers of water, and the Brown and the Yellow man should be proclaimed as the lords and masters of the Earth. I journeyed to China in the guise of a Buddhist priest, and I discovered the same thing there; to Japan and I found all the energies of the people focussed on that one great object. Asia was united in a great cause, had come to a sense of Asiatic oneness, and its immense powers were under the guidance of one controlling brain which intended to use them for the destruction of our civilization. What was I to do?

As perhaps you remember, I wrote a couple of warning letters to the British and American newspapers and signed a fictitious name—I knew too much of the ways of the East to sign my own—but as I expected, they were useless. By the way those same articles were resurrected during the late war and made much of—I tried to warn the British authorities, but I found that my warnings were known in India as soon as they were opened in the government offices, and efforts were immediately made to discover the source of leakage. In the course of time I evolved a plan of action and came back to Canada to work that plan out.

First of all I got into touch with the Canadian Universities and selected for my purpose a band of intelligent young men who had either been brought up in the East and knew the language of some section of that mighty continent or else had a special interest in psychology.

I told them that I wanted them to help me conduct some experimentation along psychological lines and that I would pay them well for their assistance. The first year I spent solely in instructing them in the various things I had learned in the East and elsewhere. I showed them that thought transference was not a dream but a scientific fact. I showed them how the Hindu fakir hypnotizes a crowd without their being aware of the fact. I demonstrated and this was one of my own discoveries that along with thought transference there went thought reading in a broader sense of the word, and thought control. That is, that one individual who understands how, if he can find a subject with whom his mind is en rapport, can control the thought processes of the other with all the certainty of post hypnotic suggestion. Then I began to reveal the exact nature of the work I desired of them. I told the class something of what I had learned in the East and the plans which I had for thwarting those designs. Then I set them to work in earnest. Some I set to work in my laboratory to continue experimentation and investigation along the lines on which I had started them, others I placed in various American Universities where Asiatic students were studying and instructed them to analyze these men, to become ac-

quainted with their mental workings so that it would be comparatively easy to read what was going on behind those inscrutable eyes, and if necessary, to control their thoughts. Others I sent East, to India, to China, to Japan, and to the far interior of the continent, whilst I visited them all.

Before long every department of the varied life of these countries was supplying me with information through my band of workers with their ability to enter into the inner life of the country and to read its thoughts. I had sources of information in the missionary, in the holy man, in the government official, in the lowly peasant, in the outcast, and in the rabid nationalist with all his fiery dreams.

I discovered where ammunition was being hoarded in preparation for the great day, where the attacks were to take place, and what order. I discovered that there would be an uprising in India which would be the signal for Japanese and Chinese troops to invade America. Australia was not to be attacked until the American continent was conquered, as they figured that on account of the imminence of her own peril she would be unable to send aid to her northern relatives, then after they had disposed of America they would turn their attention to her. In order to prevent any possibility of mishap, an alliance was formed with Russia and the Germanic powers against England and the other European countries and they figured that these nations would so exhaust themselves fighting against each other that it would be comparatively easy for them to step in at the finish and claim the world as their own. All these things I discovered, but I could not discover the directing brains behind this vast organization.

Not even the most highly placed native official knew who the director was or what he was. All that I could discover was that orders and information seemed to issue from some point in India. My agents all confessed their inability to localize the center of power, until finally one of my men, while studying the mind of a Hindu priest, noticed that some outside force was trying to speak and after a little while he discovered that it was a message from this central being, who for the sake of convenience I will call It, was being transmit-

ted to this priest by means of thought transference, but that it was being transmitted in Sanskrit, and hence was only intelligible to the select few of the religious leaders who were acquainted with that language. Fortunately he had made a study of this ancient language and was able to interpret the message.

Thus, while it did not tell me who this central being was, it did explain to me how orders would issue simultaneously from various parts of the continent, and it also warned me that I must be careful in my investigations, for evidently I was not the only person who was able to make use of the principles of thought transference, since these people were using the same methods as we were. However, there was this difference: I know of their activities while they were ignorant of mine. But I could not be too careful, and for the next six months I and my laboratory assistants worked on the problem of resistance to mental control and, figuratively speaking, of insulating our minds so that an outsider could not read our thoughts. This problem we were successful in solving.

In the meantime I had been trying to interest the British government in the information which I possessed, but had been altogether unsuccessful until, one day, I gave them definite information as to where the ammunition and material in preparation for the uprising was being stored. This determined one of the officials to make an investigation, but before he could carry out his determination he was killed and all those who knew anything regarding the nature of the information he possessed with him. The next day I detected a message emanating from It, saying that the leakage in information had been so alarming as instanced in the above mentioned case that It thought that it was unwise to postpone operations much longer. Practically everything was in readiness and the Blow was to be struck in one week's time. That date was April second, 1934.

I hardly knew what to do as a result of this appalling news. I could not warn the people of India, because that would show It the extent of our information and thus destroy most of our chances for further usefulness. Besides, I knew

from past experiences that my warnings would be disregarded and would do no good. As horrible as it seemed, I came to the conclusion that the only thing for me to do was to remain in close touch with all the plans and operations of the movement and when it had attained sufficient headway to make the Western world see the seriousness of the menace and their own inability to cope with it, I would be able to return and utilize my power and knowledge to the best advantage.

It is useless for me to dwell upon the events of the next year. You will remember those months of horror when the natives of India suddenly arose and slaughtered the Europeans. I was in India at the time, and I still recall with horror the outrages committed by those brown fanatics while I had to stand by and in my guise as a native apparently acquiesce in the deeds done. I think then I realized something of the emotions of Jesus as he looked down upon Jerusalem, realizing its fate and conscious of the fact that if they had have heeded Him they would have been alright. "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto you, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and we would not—And so it seemed that the saddest part of it all was that it could have been prevented if the victims had been willing to heed my warnings.

But to return to my story. You remember that simultaneously with the rising in India there came the destruction of the American Pacific fleet, the closing of the Panama canal, and the invasion of America by four great armies. It was not long before the world realized that the greatest war of all history was being fought. Our European allies being more used to war than we, were not quite so unprepared as we were, and after a brief initial reverse were enabled to stem the advance of the Russian and German armies, but in America the situation was serious.

Fortunately in Canada our defence system was in fairly good shape, and in the first month of the war we had a more effective army in the field than our neighbor to the south. Reports came East from the wounded soldiers of the wonder-

ful fight our men were putting up against almost hopeless odds. But daily the Asiatic hordes were pouring into the country and were proving themselves more than a match for the raw, undisciplined, poorly-equipped, and poorly-led American troops, and in four months they had won for themselves all the territory west of the Rockies and were planning on extending their campaign Eastward. It was then that I decided to come home. I secured a position as an officer in the Indian army, left instructions for my men to carry on in their various departments, and sailed for Canada.

When I landed in Vancouver, I found that the Asiatics had passed the Rockies. I also discovered another important fact, namely, that It was simply directing the larger plans of the World war and leaving the planning and carrying out of military operations to the military officers. That meant that I would have only ordinary intelligence to cope with.

Three weeks later I found myself at the front about three hundred miles west of Winnipeg. On my first night there, I managed to find my way to the Canadian lines and gave myself up as a prisoner. When interrogated by the commanding officer of the troops who had captured me, I related enough of my story to ensure that he would send me to the G. O. C. of the troops, and to him I told the whole story. Ordinarily he would never have believed me, but I am free to confess that I speedily discovered the workings of his mind and so influenced him that he believed my story and asked me what I intended to do. I told him that I wanted supreme command of the Canadian troops. He was startled, but he really understood something of the problem he was up against, and he being an intelligent man, I did not have such a very hard job in persuading him to grant my request. He was to retain the title and position of Commander-in-Chief, but I was to be the real directing force. If I was successful in my operations, he was to use all his influence to have me appointed Commander-in-Chief of both American and Canadian armies.

You know the history of the succeeding days, how success followed success whilst in the south one American army after another was defeated and driven back, so that when the

project was broached that I should be made Commander-in-Chief of the allied forces they raised no objections. I realized that I must act quickly and crush Asia before It realized that Its plans had miscarried. I immediately got into touch with all my men who were acting in the Asiatic army and gave them definite instructions as to how they were to use their power of thought influence to persuade the army commanders to adopt what on the surface would seem a really brilliant plan of campaign, while I would make every preparation to lead them into a trap.

The next three weeks saw the total annihilation of four great Asiatic armies, and we had practically a clear road to the coast. In three weeks more there was not an Asiatic on the American continent who was not either a prisoner or a fugitive hiding in the woods.

Not content with that, we made use of a great quantity of army transports that we had captured, got the American and Australian navies joined in the Pacific, and completely defeated the Asiatic fleet. Then we invaded Japan with an entirely mobile force composed of airmen, motor cyclists, the light, fast, armored car corps, and in four weeks that country, which had been completely denuded of troops, was overrun and subdued. Then the rest of the story is one which is still fresh in your minds, of our improvement of transport conditions, the invasion of Asia proper, our lightning advance through the continent with the vast army of twenty millions which we had managed to collect from the U. S. A's. 150,000,000 people, Canada's 20,000,000 and the army which Brazil and Argentine provided, always preceded by the fast mobile army of about 1,000,000 men. The day still lingers fresh in your mind when we dictated peace in Calcutta to the representatives of the various nations and how the Western world went mad with joy. My personal triumph was marred by the assassination of General Dorman who had been commander of the Canadian Forces and for whom I had learned to entertain a great personal friendship. He had been the only one who understood the secret of the successes our army had achieved.

Our people thought then that we would be safe for a while and that the East would never again dare to menace us, but

I soon found that there could be no real peace while It was still alive and free to continue Its evil plans. I soon discovered that this malignant spirit of the East was again at work and this time Its plans were more deep and more fiendish than before.

Apparently It had come to the conclusion that it was useless to attempt a conquest of the Western world by force, and so it attempted to gain Its ends by methods more subtle and consequently more dangerous. Up to the present I have not grasped the full scope of its plans, but the information that is at my disposal leads me to believe that It plans on a conquest of the West through the power it has by virtue of Its knowledge of hypnotism and thought tranference. You perhaps have noticed the tremendous number of officials in India and in other Eastern countries, that is, European officials, have been committing suicide, whilst a still larger number have been going insane. The only ones who seem to be immune are those of absolutely mediocre ability. The explanation is simple. By means of hypnotism and powerful and prolonged hypnotic suggestion these men become mere puppets in the hands of this great Evil spirit who broods over the East. Apparently this is only the beginning. It is simply experimenting on these people, as yet. It has not learned the powerful influence and possibilities of mere thought control. As near as I can understand Its plans, though, it is in its essence much the same as that which I used to defeat the Asiatic armies, with this difference, that It does not contemplate the using of armed force except as a last resource. It plans on first of all of denuding the East of intelligent Europeans, and as soon as it becomes feasible for Asiatics to come to the Western world again they will send their learned men, who by studying the nature of the mental workings of our leaders, will be able to rid our civilization of all its outstanding men. The details of the plan after that I have not yet learnt, and that is why I am going East again to try to discover and thwart Its plans. I have filed my results as to the possibilities of resistance to these thought processes with one of my assistants, who will make them public if necessary, but just at present it seems to me of vital importance that I

learn more of the nature of this strange evil force which is threatening our existence and which is plotting to destroy it. This would be impossible if I were to publish my results regarding the resistance of thought force, because it would put It in the possession of what is at present our strongest defence. So for the present I must be content with placing this record in your hands with instructions to make it public if ever again you see the East rising. It will prepare the public to receive the conclusions of my assistants by making them see that I have used these new forces and will prevent them from laughing their instructions to scorn as the idle dreams of cranks.

As for myself, I go to the East again to try conclusions with my old antagonist, but this time I will not find my task so easy. It suspects me and has a very definite idea as to the methods that I have been using, though I think that for the present I have succeeded in throwing It off my track. Nevertheless it will be vastly more difficult to secure information, because this time the knowledge is limited to the select few and these will be constantly on their guard against any possibility of leakage. Already two of my men have disappeared and I fear for their fate. But the lives of one or two men are but a slight cost if it means that in the end It will be destroyed.

Sgd. LLOYD STUBBARD.

As I write these words my mind is almost carried away by the untold possibilities for evil in this new discovery, and I shudder to think of what will happen if Stubbard is unsuccessful and falls into the hands of what he is pleased to call It. Out there in the mysterious and sordid East there is being fought the greatest battle of all time. Not a battle between armies but between the moral purposes and intellects of two men. It is the age long battle of good and evil being fought under new and novel conditions, and as always, the welfare of the world is directly dependent on the victory of the good. This time the odds are all in favor of It, that spirit of Evil that broods over the whole Asiatic continent and is plotting against the lives and happiness of millions. Opposed to It

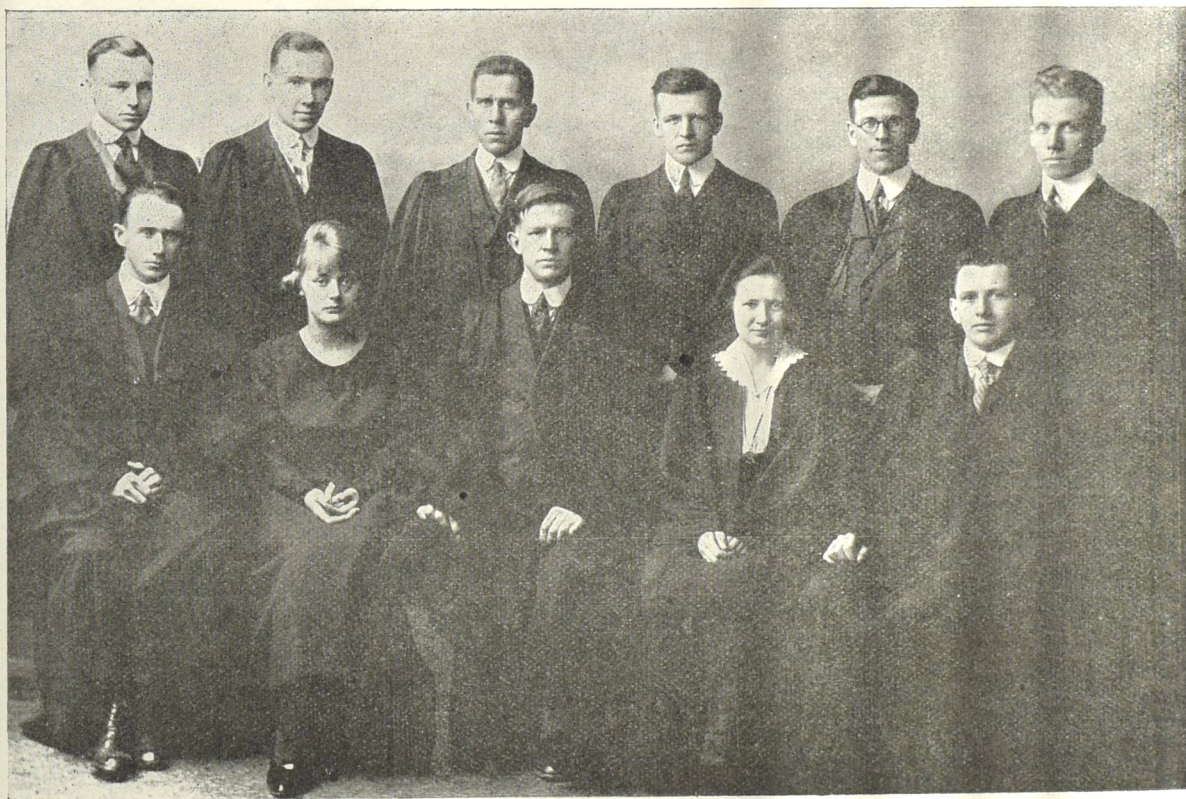
there is Stubbard and his little band of followers. Who will be victorious?

Somehow the thought of Stubbard with his piercing brown eyes, his very attitude reflecting power and self sufficiency, inspires me with confidence and I am content to wait in patience for the news that will ultimately come, telling us that either It is destroyed or that again we shall have to fight for our existence with new weapons and against an intangible foe.

NOTE:—The foregoing was published in practically all the daily papers of the continent the morning after Stubbard's arrival in Vancouver, and paved the way for his remarkable lecture on "Our Future Battles."

C. B. L. '21.





THE ATHENAEUM STAFF

AROUND THE ENTANGLEMENTS.

THE fighting at Verdun had been fierce, bloody, and long-lasting. Experienced French officers said that it was more terrible than any that had yet taken place. Battalion after battalion and division after division of German soldiers had been forced to retire from the attack on the well defended French trenches and forts, often with from one-half to two-thirds of their number among the killed, wounded, and missing. But the combating forces were so well matched that even when the Germans did fail to break the French line, the French were pressed almost to defeat, and their losses were enormous. For a time the battles were decisive and it was not known whether Verdun would hold out or fall into the hands of the Germans.

At the point where Corporal Doveaux was posted on the French defences a much welcomed lull had come, giving the soldiers not on guard a chance to rest and repair their damaged trenches, while others conveyed the wounded back from the firing line and looked after the burial of dead comrades. Although the attacks had been discontinued for a time a strict watch was kept by advanced outposts, as a new attack, probably with more murderous weapons, might be expected at any time. Doveaux was on picket duty at one of these advanced posts, a little distance behind a line of barbed wire entanglements where some of the fiercest fighting had taken place. The snow was trampled and stained with blood, and here and there holes where earth was thrown up showed where shells had burst. As Doveaux looked about him he shuddered, but shaking off his thoughts he concealed himself, and putting up his trench periscope, which looked like a rough stick from a distance, watched with all his senses alert along the front.

After a while he began to think of his home; how contented and happy had everybody been, and how it was now all changed! Looking up at the sky he saw everything peaceful and calm, just as it had been at his old home when

he had walked with the girl of his dreams. Visions came up before him as he thought of what would have been, had not the sudden storm which was ruining his country called him away to the trenches. Then he thought of his father who would have gone to the front if he had been able, and whose farewell words to Doveaux had been, "God bless you, my son! France shall never be defeated as long as the Doveaux remain to defend her! May God bless and protect you as you do your duty!" Dear old mother! He knew that she would be praying for his safe return to their lonesome home, and watching the mails for word from him—or the dreaded official letter from the Government. And there was his sister who only two years ago had married a young German who had attended college with him. He had been in Germany when the war broke out, and the last he had heard from her was that she was well and that her husband had joined his regiment and was fighting in the West. Doveaux remembered how happy they had been and now they also were separated,—perhaps forever.

The sun had settled below the horizon, only a few streaks of red and pink showing where it had gone, and dusk was quickly turning to darkness, when the outpost saw something in the glass that put him on the alert and brought his mind back with a start. He peered out to get a clearer view and saw two men crawling up towards the barbed wire entanglements, apparently with the idea of cutting them. Few ever escape alive if discovered on the perilous mission of cutting entanglements, as they have no adequate means of protecting themselves and cannot effectively return the fire of the unseen foe. Corporal Doveaux remembered his father's last words to him and decided to look after these two himself. It seemed to him like deliberate murder, for they had no chance against him, and anyway they were only doing their "bit" for their country just as he was; but now it was duty and his country's welfare first, and himself and his sentiments second.

It was now dark and Doveaux had only his sense of hearing, with now and then the aid of a searchlight, to tell

him if all was well. He was tortured with thoughts of the two men out there, probably dying, or if fate had been more merciful, dead. He shivered both with the cold and the horror of it all. Now he would console himself by saying that he had only done his duty and could not have done otherwise—but yet the thoughts came back—in his mind he saw them shivering out there in the cold red snow and writhing in agonies of pain. And he was the cause of it.

Of a sudden a new thought forced its way into his mind, what if one of those men out there was his brother-in-law! He shook himself and tried to think of other things, but in vain. The thought grew until it became almost a conviction, so that he decided to undergo the great danger of leaving his post and being exposed by a searchlight, to go out and see if he could help them, if they were still alive. As he deserted his post he thought of the consequences to himself if he were discovered by either his companions or the Germans, yet he did not hesitate.

He had some little trouble in locating them in the darkness, and in a half panic of haste passed up and down inside the entanglements several times before he noticed the grey of their uniforms against the snow. Cutting his way through to where they were, he took the risk of flashing his light on the first one's face and was gladdened to find it totally strange to him. "What a fool I have been," he thought, "to come on such a desperate errand because of mere fancy." It did not take a long examination to find that the soldier was dead, and he passed to the other. He started, and for a moment his head swam; yes, it was true! It was his old chum, now his sister's husband!

For a time he was too shocked to do anything but soon his old courage and resourcefulness came back, and he was overjoyed to find that, although the hands and face were cold, the heart still pulsed faintly. He did not dare to linger to attend his brother-in-law's wounds there, because at any moment an attack might begin, or a search light point him out as a target for both sides, so he picked up the wounded man and, working his way back through the entanglement, started

toward the French lines. Though his burden was heavy he got along well, and was almost there when the dreaded sound of an attack reached him. Suddenly a searchlight swept the field and a brisk fire opened up on both sides.

"Oh God!" he prayed, "are we both to die here?"

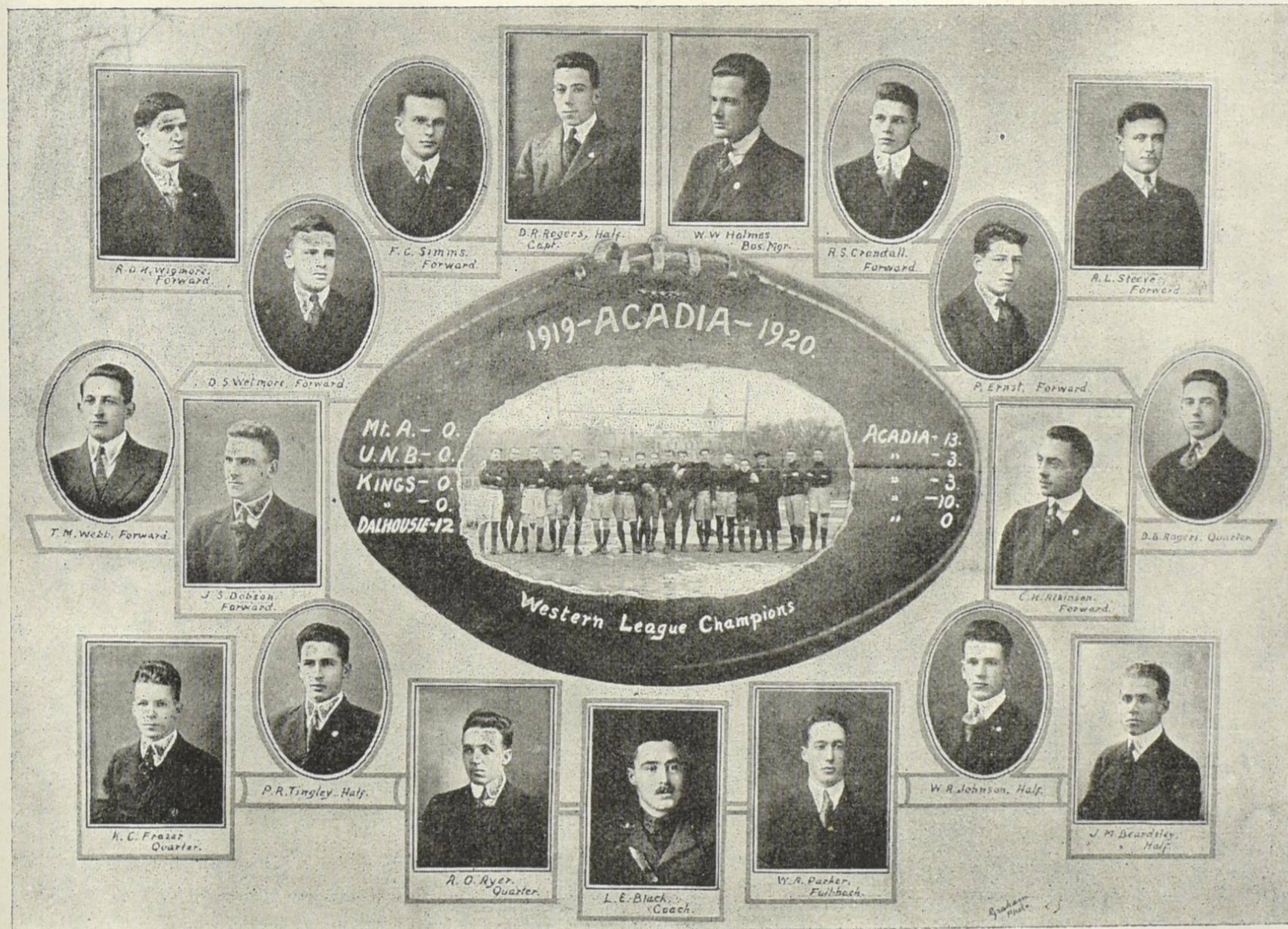
He found himself nearer the trench than he had thought, so with a little renewed hope he struggled madly on.

"I'm Doveaux," he yelled, afraid lest he should be mistaken for one of the attacking party and shot by his own friends. He was stumbling into the first trench when a bullet struck him in the neck. But he fell into friendly hands.

In a hospital, some hours later, a surgeon was standing over Doveaux. "Possibly he has a chance, but it is about the closest scratch I've seen yet," he told the nurse. The rescued man had already recovered consciousness and was conversing with one of his late foes, a wounded private who had been a trenchmate of Doveaux's.

"It was the pluckiest thing that I've ever seen," said the private. He was not acquainted with the fact that Doveaux thought of the future happiness of his sister, he felt well re-had shot the German, and later, when Doveaux learned that nobody knew of the incident, he decided to say nothing about it himself. But as he gripped his brother-in-law's hand and paid for the risk he had taken.

A. W. B. '22.



THE OLD LADY WILLOW

WE sat 'neath the boughs of the old willow tree,
The old shady willow,
The old lady willow,
The willow that stands by the side of the sea,
And she drooped her motherly arms around us
Till never an arrow of sunshine found us.
Didst know, I wonder, the tie that bound us,
Oh, blessed old willow tree?

Came a bird to sing in the old willow tree,
The droopy old willow,
The stoopy old willow,
The willow that stands by the shore of the sea.
And he sang a song all of love and lovers
For the birds that nest in the hazel covers.
I wondered, What does he see as he hovers
In the blessed old willow tree?

Came a wind to sigh in the old willow tree,
The spacious old willow,
The gracious old willow,
The willow that stands by the surge of the sea.
And he filled all the branches full of his sighing
For a lily that lay of love a-dying.
I wondered, What thro' the boughs he's spying,
Of the blessed old willow tree?

Came a brook to talk with the old willow tree,
The drowsy old willow,
The boughsy old willow,
The willow that stands by the surf of the sea.
And all her tale was of vows endearing
Which a lover spake 'twixt hope and fearing.
I wondered, How does she know who's hearing,
'Neath the blessed old willow tree?

The grass grew green 'neath the cold willow tree,
 The sleepy old willow,
 The sweepy old willow,
The willow that stands by the sheen of the sea.
And white 'mid the grass was a daisy glowing,
Like a silver star in the shadow shewing.
I wondered, What is the daisy knowing,
 'Neath the blessed old willow tree?

Its petals I told 'neath the old willow tree,
 The dreamy old willow,
 The streamy old willow,
The willow that stands by the smile of the sea.
"Now speak thou me true," and my lips caressed it;
"Now say thou me fair!"—to my cheek I pressed it;
"Loves me!" it said, and her eyes confessed it,
 'Neath the blessed old willow tree.

The sun shone red thro' the old willow tree,
 The dozy old willow,
 The cozy old willow,
The willow that stands by the song of the sea.
And we rose and stood in the sunset glory,
And the breeze and the brook heard the sweet old story
That stil shall be now when the earth is hoary,
 And the blessed old willow tree.

Far and far to-night is the old willow tree,
 The old shady willow,
 The old lady willow,
The willow that stands by the sob of the sea.
And far is the day when we sat together
'Neath the wide green boughs, in the white June weather,
Ah, little low mound 'mid the hillside heather!
 Ah, lonely old willow tree!

C. K. HARRINGTON, '79.

ORATIONS DELIVERED AT CONVOCATION MAY 26th, 1920.

THE CHALLENGE OF TODAY.

CANADA has entered upon a new era. In the greatest drama of the world's history the men of our Dominion, acting together, have made the name of Canada famous for all time. Before the war, judged by many standards, we were not a nation. Now, Canada is credited with the performance of great actions, both on the battle line and at home, which cause her to stand before the world stamped unmistakably with the marks of nationhood. We have gained national consciousness; and in the words of one of our statesmen, "The twentieth century is ours." What does this mean for Canada? Fifty years ago Japan did not exist as far as the world of affairs were concerned; then came national consciousness, and she arose like a star dominating the Orient. Sixty years ago the United States, with the Civil War blended into a union the diversities of a continent. One hundred years ago Germany did not exist, then came national consciousness and the mailed fist became a menace to civilization. We must make certain that with this awakening we shall develop the spirit and the ideals that lead to true national greatness.

That the people of Canada have exhibited a patriotism and devotion to duty second to none has been demonstrated by the conflict through which we have just passed. Men and women have entered wholeheartedly into the struggle which we were convinced was being waged in a just and noble cause. War patriotism is one of the unalterable facts of man's nature, and on account of it, men have grimly faced unrelatable horrors and suffering, and have endured these things for days, months and years; and have, when necessary, laid down their lives in willing devotion to the principles for which their country stood. This is a spirit calling only for admiration and praise, but a regrettable fact is that patriotism has been generally regarded merely as a war-time virtue. People

who would not contribute a cent to anything outside of their own selfish interests in times of peace, have in times of war, laid down their cash and commercial prosperity, and then have tossed in their lives like a song. Men have been ready to fight for their country who were dodging taxes for its support. Men have decorated the graves of dead soldiers while they were growing rich by underpaying soldiers' children. This condition of affairs must cease. We have heard considerable talk lately about human brotherhood and internationalism, but these things will never become a reality unless nationalism becomes moral, law-abiding, God fearing. A group of selfish, egotistic, grasping men are not able to form a society in which unselfishness, altruism, and generosity are the ruling principles. The only supremacy which our nation should seek is a supremacy of service, and that arouses among other nations no bitterness, no antagonism, and no jealousy. Nations have a right to exist only as they minister to universal human welfare. Patriotism today is a more sacred duty than ever—not the jingoistic, war-breeding kind, but patriotism inspired by the highest ethical ideals of conduct toward the rest of mankind and toward our own self-development. Such patriotism is stimulating to our statesmen and to our national life. Every loyal Canadian realizes that, in time of war, he must fight to the last ditch for Canada because it is his home. He must also realize that in times of peace he should put forth equal efforts to ensure that Canada is made a home worthy of the best traditions and of the future development of the Empire.

Let us look at some of the problems, Racial, Political, Economic, and Social, that are confronting Canada today. Over one-half of our population is composed of non-British peoples, and the assimilation of the foreign element through our schools and social agencies demands wise leadership. Our political institutions are calling for wise and upright leaders. Industrial conditions generally are unsettled and the readjustment from a war to a peace basis is only gradually taking place. We are faced with a heavy war debt and an unfavorable rate of exchange. There is widespread social unrest and radical agitators are endeavoring to increase discontent

among the masses in our cities. This was especially noted in the recent Winnipeg disturbances. In the face of these difficulties we must develop our boundless national resources, and encourage our people to settle on the land. Wealth, resources, and the incoming of a vast population, all these are clearly ours. These do not make a nation. We have in the past tolerated with a smile the bribery of voters, the corrupting of constituencies, the swollen profits of favored contractors, the fortunes made in and from political life, the honor heaped upon men with no other recommendation to their credit than their bank account.

Democracy is undoubtedly the best form of government; it is the only form of government that consists with enlightenment and progress; but the form of government can avail nothing, if the spirit is lacking. Even democracy is valueless unless it can be inspired by the public virtue of the citizens. For honest government we must have honest people. Our constitution is elastic and adaptable to every emergency; our judicial system is commendable. What we need and what we should demand is a more conscientious enforcement of our laws.

The problems and opportunities that are before us should stir the blood of every true Canadian. We have won the war. Will we win Canada next? With us still rests Victory or Defeat. The challenge for us to move forward comes from the men who died—the heart of Canada—and from the war-stricken world. The first is most clearly expressed by the words of Colonel McCrae:—

“Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from falling hands we throw
The Torch—be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders’ fields.”

Canada, now as clearly as during the war, calls for the enlistment of her patriotic citizens to gather intelligently the world’s knowledge and apply it for the solution of her

problems, and to the setting up of new and higher ideals. We, Canadians, have the greatest opportunity of the ages. Practically every modern nation is a failure in the essentials of nationhood. It is not successful nation-building to create a cultivated and comfortable class while the masses struggle for the barest necessities of life, under conditions which prohibit moral and physical development. The ideal state is that in which all the citizens have the opportunity of enjoying the necessary physical comforts and intellectual and spiritual freedom and development. To build such a state should be the ambition of every true Canadian. To achieve success we must abandon out-of-date prejudice, face the facts of today, and force political parties to get out of the ruts of the past forty years and initiate constructive legislation. We are still the masters of our destiny. May that destiny be a great and noble one. The call of Canada rings out clearly and distinctly:—

“Give me men to match my mountains,
Men to match my inland plains,
Men with eras in their purpose,
Men with empires in their brains.

Give me men to match my prairies,
Men to match my inland seas,
Men whose thoughts shall have a pathway
Up to ampler destinies.”

Lastly, we have the challenge and call from a war-stricken and restless world. A strong Canada can not only help to supply the world with food and with materials for reconstruction, but can furnish leaders. Strong factions in all countries are advocating the entire overthrow of our social institutions. Among these movements are the Bolsheviks, the I. W. W., and kindred organizations. To cope with these problems we must have men with keen intellects and broad divisions.

We have in racial origin, land, climate, laws, society, industrial energy, and moral quality such an opportunity as

has seldom come to any people. If we will turn the energy we have shown in the war to the building of that Canada which our elements are intended to produce, we shall show to the world a nation such as history has not yet recorded.

The call of the entire world is:—

“God give us men;
An age like this demands
Strong minds, true hearts, and ready hands.
Men whom the lusts of honor cannot kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who have opinions and a will;
Men who have honour; men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before the demagogue,
And damn his treacherous flattery without blinking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who stand above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking!
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their loud profession, and their little deeds,
Mingle in angry strife,
Lo! freedom weeps; wrong rules the land,
And waiting justice sleeps.
God give us men.

H. H. T. '20.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

THE idea of a League of Nations, contrary to the opinion of many people, is not new. Most of the principles which it involves have long been recognized, and definite plans for leagues to preserve the peace have also been formulated. The blessings of peace have always been highly praised and the different centuries have brought forth various methods for the furtherance of peace.

The codification of the principles of international morality has resulted in a definite body of international law, which has been steadily growing since very early times.

These rules for the guidance of international conduct, which have been voluntarily accepted by the nations, aid materially in preserving the peace of the world and in establishing better relations among the nations.

The realization of the terrible destruction and cruelty of war finally led nations to seek for some other means than war for the settlement of disputes. They found their answer in the principles of arbitration. But arbitration did not spring up full fledged, and, indeed, has never become the accepted method of settling all disputes. The idea grew very slowly at first, and, until the eighteenth century, practically the only traces we have of it are those found in the proposals which some of the far-sighted men of those times made for leagues to preserve the peace.

Of all these early plans, perhaps the most interesting are those of Emeric Crucé and the Abbé de St. Pierre. Crucé was a noted French thinker of the early seventeenth century, and his book, "*Le Nouveau Cynée*", reveals many things in regard to international relations which sound strikingly modern. His suggestions for a General Council to which all disputes were to be referred and in which all nations were to be represented. One feature of his plan, at that time a very novel feature, was the suggestion of free trade among the nations.

The plan of the Abbé de St. Pierre, proposed in the year 1713, was for an International Grand Assembly to which all disputes were to be submitted for arbitration, its decisions to be imposed by force if necessary.

By the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries we find the principle of arbitration beginning to work, although nothing so elaborate as these proposed schemes was attempted. Six cases were submitted for arbitration in the eighteenth century, and 471 in the nineteenth. This showed a marked advance. Before 1899, nations that desired to settle their disputes by arbitration had two courses open to them. They might either refer it to some disinterested sovereign, or each might appoint an arbitrator, these to choose a third as umpire, and the commission thus constituted would try to find some peaceful solution for the controversy.

The next step forward in the development of international arbitration was taken at the first Hague Conference of 1899, when a court of arbitration was established to which nations might at any time submit their disputes. The second Hague Conference in 1907 gave this court greater power and permanence, and might be counted as another milestone in the improvement of international relations.

Since 1900, much good work has been accomplished. The Hague Tribunal has settled twelve major international disputes, and there has been a rapidly growing sentiment among the nations, that it is most desirable that international differences should be settled by arbitration rather than by war.

To many this sentiment appeared to be so universal that they believed that wars were a thing of the past. To such the news of August 1914, came as a rude awakening, and they began to look around to discover, if possible, the cause of the failure of these peaceful means of settlement. Then it was that people began to realize that arbitration courts, however good they might be in themselves, could never become really effective until they had some force behind them which should compel nations to submit their controversies to arbitration. The immediate outcome of this was the "League of Nations" as we know it to-day, the essence of which is the enforcement of delay of war activities until after arbitration has taken place.

The League of Nations does not by any means stop here. It is by far the most comprehensive plan which has ever been proposed for the preservation of the peace and the improvement of international relations. It seeks not only to settle peacefully all disputes, but to prevent, so far as possible, the causes of disputes among the nations. In this respect it is different from anything that has ever gone before.

And now that the League of Nations is an accomplished fact, we are very apt to think that at last everything has been satisfactorily settled, that we are now living in a new era of international morality, and that nations will truly learn to live peacefully side by side in the new order.

It is true that we are living in a new era of international morality. The very fact that there was sufficient sentiment

to create such a League as we have, proves that. But that the peace of the world is thereby assured is a very different matter. We must always bear in mind the fact that the very foundation of the League of Nations is the *mutual good faith* of its competent states. The more one studies the covenant of the League, the more it becomes evident that this is so, and that once this good faith is destroyed, the whole structure will fall. In the past, nations have looked upon each other as at least potential enemies, but the success of the League of Nations requires nations to look upon each other as friends, and requires them to substitute for the spirit of competition and conflict that of co-operation. Only when the nations learn to lay aside their self-seeking ambitions and national jealousies, and realize that the claims of justice and humanity are supreme in their interests over all separate national claims, can the League of Nations hope to attain any large measure of success.

And, in spite of all our talk of the new day of international relations, how far the world still is from the attainment of this ideal! Many fondly believed that after this war was over, the nations would be so purified, and people generally would be so changed by the experiences of war, that co-operation and spirit of self-sacrifice would characterize all international relations. Although this spirit is undoubtedly more predominant than ever before, the people of the world today are far from that ideal state. None of the nations seem to put much faith in the League or in each other. France does not consider the League sufficient protection against another German attack, and asks Great Britain and the United States for a special pledge of assistance; Italy refused to submit the Fiume dispute to the League; Japan's action in connection with Shantung is hardly in keeping with the spirit of the League; while the United States cannot trust the other nations far enough to even ratify the treaty.

To many these things have seemed proof that the League of Nations is not what they supposed it would be. It is not the League which is at fault. It is rather the spirit with which the nations are entering the League. Instead of the spirit of universal brotherhood, which we might expect, we

find a spirit of distrust, jealousy and selfishness characterizing the nations. They seem to be far more concerned in finding out whether the League is going to bring great benefits to them as nations, than they are in deciding whether it will make the world a better place to live in. And just so long as the nations of the world are animated by a spirit of this kind, just so long will the League of Nations be a League in name only and utterly fail in its purpose of maintaining peace and improving international relations.

The League of Nations as it stands to-day, although far from perfect, is a fine piece of machinery, perhaps, as fine as we can hope to perfect in this generation. But, at best, it is merely a piece of machinery, and, like all machinery, unless it has some steam, some driving power, it is utterly useless. If the League of Nations has behind it the steam of public opinion, the driving power of a strong sentiment of altruism, unselfishness, universal brotherhood, and mutual trust, then it is destined to become one of the greatest powers for good that the world has ever seen. On the other hand, if the nations do not somehow get this larger vision, the League will be merely a useless piece of machinery, and will eventually be entirely discarded as of no use in the world.

And in speaking thus of the nation, we must not think of it as a kind of machine, but must remember that a nation really consists of individual citizens, and the attitude our nation takes toward the League of Nations will be the attitude that you and I take toward it. There are many people who are good patriotic citizens, in the ordinary sense of the word, who can see no farther than the boundaries of their own nation, and its own advancement. They have no conception of the larger view of humanity as a whole. In earlier days this might have been sufficient; but we are living in a new age,—an age that calls for a new kind of patriotism. True patriotism today must be a loyalty to country that glows more brightly because of an understanding of similar loyalties of others. To meet the spirit of the new age, a person must be not only a good citizen of his own nation, but also a good citizen of the world. He must recognize the good of mankind as supreme over all separate national interests.

Thus the question comes home to every individual: "Am I helping to make the outlook of my nation broad and international in character, or is my attitude going to help endanger the success of the League of Nations?"

Are future generations to be compelled to say that the League of Nations came before its time, that the people of this age had not high enough ideals to make of it the success it was meant to be? Let the people of the world awake now to their responsibility and their opportunity!

P. M. B. P. '20.

THE EXPANSION OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

IT is the proud boast of the British people that the sun never sets on British dominions. With a humble beginning as a freedom-loving, progressive group in their island home, the British people have so extended their dominion in the last three hundred years as to control a territory ninety-two times as large as the motherland, a population of four hundred million, and the sea-borne trade of the world. The history of this marvellous expansion is filled with the epic achievements of great captains like Drake and Frobisher, great generals like Wolfe and Clive, with self-sacrifice like that of Livingstone, and with the pluck and resource of the pioneers.

The story of how the Empire grew to its present size would fill many volumes. Our critics are inclined to condemn us as unjust conquerors, as a race who by force have displaced others and have appropriated their lands for ourselves. It is true that we have made mistakes, yet we also know that those mistakes have been the inevitable result of the march of progress. To move at all is to make mistakes, but if the race has been benefited, if the world has progress-

ed, then our acts have been justified. If we look superficially at the growth of our Empire we are inclined to condemn the means which has won it for us. It has involved the taking of life and the confiscation of lands. But we must remember that public ethics cannot be the same as private ethics. The American Indian could not have been set aside except by violence. Surely only men who are blind to the larger interests of the race still condemn the supplanting of savages by civilized peoples.

The actual fighting and loss of life in imposing upon an inferior race new systems of law or a new order of society is not the unpardonable sin. We cannot measure the suffering of a people by the lives openly sacrificed. We quickly notice the death of the individual by open violence; what we cannot preceive so easily is the suffering arising from oppressive government, superstition, and ignorance. The work of England in her policy of expansion has been the spread of civilization and the development of lands lying unimproved. Has the loss of life been greater or less because of what Britain has done? We must answer that it has been less. When the European first set foot in North America it was peopled by a scanty population of savages, poor, superstitious, and suffering the ravages of famine and disease. They were brutal and cruel men, sharing the forest with the wild beast, men whose pleasure was in war on all living things not of their tribe, men whose superstition saw in the forces of nature objects for fear rather than a power that might be harnessed to serve them. The death rate among them was high and their sufferings immeasurable. The death-rate among them was high and their sufferings immeasurable. The British and French came and all this was changed. The wilderness was made into a garden, rivers were bridged and roads built, so that after only a few generations we see in this same land two great nations, the great republic to the south of us and this our Canada. It is true that in rivalry we displaced the French, and some

may say we were unfair. However that may be, the result was the building up of England's power—that power which after all has been the greatest element in the spread of western civilization.

As it was in North America so it has been in Australasia, India, Egypt, and South Africa. Wherever England has gone she has spread a progressive, freedom-loving and just people over vast areas that were the homes of savages. Where anarchy and oppression prevailed she has established justice and good government. In India she found warring races who had never been accustomed to anything but despotism. The local rulers were corrupt, unjust, and tyrannous. Government from outside was a blessing. A handful of Englishmen conquered India and today eighty thousand troops hold the country. This fact speaks well for British administration, for if India were discontented, as is so often alleged, how many soldiers, think you, would be required to hold in subjection over three hundred million discontented, intelligent people?

In Egypt, as in India, an intelligent people has been given an opportunity to make progress under good government. The country has been raised from a state of financial depression to one of wondrous prosperity. Famine and disease have been overcome, and the land has been made one of the great granaries of the world.

What, now, of the unity in these widespread dominions?

As a tribute to the justice of British rule, as an assurance of the unity in the British family of nations, we need look only to the recent war. The colonies and dependencies contributed much in money and materials thus lightening the heavy burden of Great Britain, but far more significant was the contribution in manhood. Loyal Britons and loyal natives came from every quarter of the globe to don khaki and fight for the English king. Our enemies had thought that blow the far-flung British Empire would crumble to pieces. Yet that is just what the Empire did not do. The war served to make the Boer and Briton march together like brothers; it

made Canada and Australia glad to pour out their blood on the fields of France. Every one of the colonies and dependencies furnished its quota. The war cost us much in lives and treasure, but, however costly, it can never be a price too high to pay if it has served to unite the Empire by bands that can never be broken.

British expansion has not been in territory only. For the nobler expansion has been by the spirit. Wherever the Anglo-Saxon has gone the spirit of liberty has overturned autocracy and despotism. The world hopes to see such expansion grow from more to more. The spirit of liberty emanating from England and America, her great offspring, helped overturn autocratic government in France. It gave to continental Europe the priceless boon of constitutional government. Central and South America were guided by it in the direction of freedom. But by far the most striking example of it is the remarkable awakening in quite recent times of those great eastern powers, China and Japan. Initial force was used to batter down the door barred against the west, but no actual conquest was needed to start those great nations on their remarkable career of progress. We on this continent boast of our democracy, yet Canada and the United States were able to put into practice a great system of self-government, because we had as a start the result of a thousand years experience through our British ancestors. Britain's blood is our blood, her civilization and her history are a common heritage.

Such has been the expansion of Britain in territory and influence. Now, we ask, Will the Empire last? Does it rest on permanent foundations? Will the younger nations fall off like ripe fruit from the parent tree? The political ties between the "five great nations" are little more than a common citizenship. But they have also common interests. They have a common interest in defense, and the defense of the Empire should be a common duty. Our attitude toward other nations is of concern to all parts of the Empire, therefore the foreign policy should be a reflection of the interests of all. And, lastly, we have a common interest in the good govern-

ment of the dependencies. At present the whole weight of the white man's burden falls on the shoulders of the motherland alone. Unless all assume a share of this burden, there is a flaw in the unity of the Empire. It is our hope—nay our conviction—that these problems are capable of solution. We have faith that the Empire is not doomed to disintegration, but will continue its beneficent work for humanity. We have a vision of a future more glorious than the past. This hope, this faith, this vision will lead us on to the glorious goal of a perfect unity that will guard forever the peace of the world.

L. F. T. '20.





JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM—INTERCLASS CHAMPIONS.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920.

(Delivered on Class Day, May 25th.)

In the time at my disposal, I propose to make you see,
Make you get the mental picture of 1920's history.
'Twas a wondrous day in autumn, bright and warm and full
 of cheer,
That the Class of 1920 made its modest advent here.
Earth and air were both propitious, kindly was our horoscope.
Thus we entered this new era, all hearts beating high with
 hope.

II.

So we entered a new era, all hearts with hope beating high;
Yet not many days had passed us, ere a different thought
 drew nigh.
Kindled then were the emotions, yet there was no thought of
 fear
As that night so long awaited, initiation night drew near,
Yet ere this we'd had a meeting, undisturbed in class room
 two,
And organized was 1920, while strong at heart, in numbers
 few.

III.

Soon the meeting time was over, we had all been duly hazed;
Then we saw some long green posters, lists of rules for us
 were raised.
Then came Gravenstein reception and the rush behind the
 Sem,
But they're both time-honored customs and we will not stop
 for them.
Cheerily we all submitted, realized we were not free.
 one Freshman's knee.
Green were all the Freshettes' hat bands, green was round

IV.

But the day came, mixed emotions stir me as I write this
 theme,
When the Sophs discovered rudely that they had no time to
 dream.
Soon they found that one bold Freshy, with a hard hat, had
 been seen ,
Then they found that that same Freshy had wandered widely
 without green.
Quickly then the Sophs took counsel, brought the culprit up
 for trial;
“Guilty” was the verdict given, and of this was no denial.

V.

Breathless, then, the audience waited what his punishment
 should be,
Then we see the culprit coming, pushing forth a wagon wee.
“Green indeed were cap and apron, and next day at half past
 three
Strolling up and down the main street we this equipage
 should see.
Then things raged here fast and furious,
 Minutes, hours quickly pass
Then results are heard at chapel
 “Rules are lifted Freshman class.”

Time went on and things grew peaceful
 Nothing came to mar the scene.
Early came the snow so feathery, covering all with lustrous
 sheen.
Then the Freshmen planned a sleigh ride all unknown to
 Sophomore friends
And 'twas too late when they found out, too late to carry out
 their ends.
So the winter passed on quickly, past was Christmas and
 Midyears

Though that last named, dreaded season brought to Freshmen fears.

But more snow came, a second sleigh ride was enjoyed by that same class

But this time the Sophomores knew it and they built a fearful mass

A barricade for us to conquer, nor was this their only trick; For before the dawn next morning

Freshmen curls were not so thick.

Bad conditions got no better, an dto crown this spirit wild Came the Freshman Athenæum. At the least, things were not mild.

Then a cloud hung o'er the office, one that boded us no good For that e'er returning question should be solved, "Indeed it should".

Then they pondered and they reasoned, there were conferences galore

This decision they arrived at, "Hazing must be never more." Then the Freshmen realizing discretion was the better part Wrote their name to such a promise with their hands, but not their heart.

Thus we found the end approaching, final were the constant theme

But we found an innovation; some one had proposed the scheme

That as war in France was raging and production was the call

We should leave our studies early to do a part, however small. Thus a gallant class of Seniors without graduation went Thus we left here two weeks early and a useful summer spent.

Four months passed o'er Acadia, and then came round the day

When back to sunny Wolfville we came as Sophomores gay. All back early all awaiting, what first chapel would reveal

What the number of the Freshmen, how at home they'd seem
to feel.

Deep then the Sophomores pondered till their thoughts were
in a maze

Shall the class of 1920 be the first one not to haze?

Shall we further our uniqueness in a yet unheard of way?
This indeed the vital question, vexed us many an anxious day.
Shall they miss initiation? Shall the Freshmen miss their
fun?

Yet we find some make exception, though it always had been
done.

Then indeed came the conclusions, we would do as said before
With regards initiation, keep our promise,—never more!

Then again comes an odd happening, lights are seen in col-
lege hall

Cushions are in every corner, pennants hang upon the wall.
Would you think it? Could you dream it?

Is the hatchet buried fast?

Is the strife between the classes, Sophomores, Freshmen
really past?

You would think so; Profs. they thought so; (some illusions
come but flee).

One grand jamboree and party, Sophs. and Freshmen min-
gled free.

Is the hatchet burried fast?

In this year as we remember, time on gaieties was spent.
Looked about for fun one evening then to Bub's we finally
went.

There we pulled molasses candy, voted it a right good time.
Then we had good times at sleighing, roads and weather both
were fine.

First Canard, then Kentville saw us, all roads echoed with
our song

Thus with play and work together passed the Sophomore year
along.

Acadia took our effort this year, we began to think and act
More in terms of college happenings and of these there were
no lack.

Vic was chosen hockey captain, Bush led the debating team
This we think to college interests was a gift by no ways mean.
And as yet we played and studied, war was raging still in
France.

Now indeed came a new summons; many left to fill the ranks.

Thus we passed from Sophs to Juniors, tassels turned from
back to front

And a jollier bunch of Juniors was not found how much you
hunt.

Though we found our ranks depleted, we resolved to carry
on,

We determined to keep jolly, and e'er Junior days were gone
Though we studied hard and worked hard, developed was our
other side

Many times next day at chapel looked the Junior bunch dull-
eyed.

Suddenly there burst upon us news that war might soon be
o'er.

Fervent prayed we, anxious waited, Oh that war would be no
more!

Then one morning in November will we e'er forget the day?
The eleventh of November in the morning's early gray

Heard we the arranged for signal, mixed with dreams at first
the sound

Then the cheers from 'Cadia's hill top pealing of the joy bells
drowned.

Tremblingly we dressed and hurried to give thanks in college
hall.

Very soon, we'll say ten minutes, and 'twas crowded to the
wall.

Where before was mild excitement now we found things rev-
erent, calm,

Awed, and solemn, yet thanksgiving, filled our spirits as with balm.

Thus we spent the first half hour, and those there will ne'er forget,

Words have failed me to describe it, but the memory's vivid yet.

Then at last surpressed emotions, victory, triumph, gained the day.

We broke forth in exultation, wild rejoicing then held sway.

Martial hymns and songs of nations, everybody on parade

And for might a huge bonfire on the campus waiting laid,

There we burned the Kaiser William, and when low the embers burned

To the northern lights, to skyward, all our countenances turned.

After this came social gaieties, a party held in Somerset,

This the first of social functions and the best as Juniors yet.

Thus to Bish's home from Wolfville went the Jolly Junior class

All intent on fun and pleasure, forgot how swift the hours pass.

This the first of social functions was far distant from the last.

Who forgets the skating party and the time in club room passed?

Now again we hear of changes, one more change for this poor class

Two years essays, Junior, Senior, we must pass in in one mass

Though it seemed a heavy burden we determined to "be game"

But this we hope, you lower classmen, you'll not have to do the same.

"Oh I have to do my essay", is the never ending cry

And the task it seems most endless, no, no matter how you try.

Other things beside our essay occupied the Junior year
We were found in college contests at the front and not the rear.
Thus it was by constant effort came the pennant much desired,
Came the Athenaeum pennant to those by ambition fired.
And again we find we're honored above others it would seem
In that Estabrooks a Junior is leading the debating team.

But this story were not finished without turning to the girls
You must hear what they accomplished as the short year past
the whirls

Champion in Tennis Singles was our class-mate Hazel Morse
Basket-ball we played with vigor and debating made us
hoarse,

But this effort was rewarded, championship in both were
gained;

But above the class distinction college spirit was retained.

Very soon this year was ended, to our gaities came an end
Near us drew examinations, note books were our closest
friends

Some they dreaded Sophomore Latin, others economics two;
But our efforts were successful for the plucks were very few.
Thus the Junior year was ended, nothing can its members
save

And the happy, jolly Juniors will be back as Seniors grave.

Back again this year as Seniors and we cannot help but sigh
Through the hackneyed terms of grave, old, to this class do
not apply.

For though we've worked and studied as the year has quickly
flown

The most juvenile of passtimes were the sports we called our
own

Oh we've skated, and we've coasted, and we've walked and
gone to shows

But we've played our part in college, ever when the need arose

In our early days at college, talk like this was always heard
"Oh you should have been here sooner when with life our
college stired."

But this year has been as others, like those days before the
war;

Now again we find things humming, busy as they were before.
Football, baseball, hockey, track sports, besides studies took
our time

And in these we found the Seniors striving hard to head the
line.

Now a history authentic records loss as well as gain,
But if interesting story is the goal you would obtain
We must base our plot on triumphs, loss is not a pleasant
theme.

So in this we'll have a union, for things pleasant we will
scheme.

And since we were not always victors, were not first in seats
of glory

We will pass athletics lightly, and make an end unto our
story.

But unto us comes a question, if these deeds will be the last,
If 1920's history is a factor of the past?

No! we cannot think such treason, nay, it is but just begun
And to live up to our motto, we have yet a race to run.

O. E. B. '20.



PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1920.

(Delivered on Class Day, May 25th.)

SHOULD you ask me, whence these futures,
Whence these futures and foretellings,
Of the Class of nineteen twenty,
Of the five and thirty classmates
Who together worked and studied,
Studied in the Hall and stack-room,
Till their heads were filled with wisdom,
Till they thought that they had knowledge
Of the world and all its doings;
Who with forty-fives and fifties
Have become thus so conceited,
That the halls of old Acadia
Can no longer hold these students?

Should you ask me, I should tell you:
"On a bright and sunny morning,
In the laboratory working;
Pouring, heating, stirring, mixing,
This and that, and then the other
Till I turned a half filled test tube
In the compound there before me.
And nearby was standing Foster
Showing to some girls a question
But his eye is ever watchful,
He has seen my needless error,
He had seen my fateful blunder
And his face was horror stricken—

"Then the walls appeared to widen
'Twas no more the laboratory.
Scene on scene came then before me
Quicker than my tongue can tell you,
Showing to me all my classmates
In their future homes and dwellings,
And their future occupations.

'Stood two houses somewhat similar
O'er the fence were ladies talking
Busy with their harmless gossip.
One was tiny, one was little.
Yes, 'twas Hazel and Jell Herbin!
Jell about her Art was talking
Dainty food, she did prepare it
But her Woodman was so hungry
That he wanted food substantial;
So in tears she came to Hazel
For advice and consolation.
Down the walk there was approaching
With a "lordly" air, a youngster
And the little "guy" to Hazel
Passed a letter from the postman.
Hazel's face with joy was lighted
For she recognized the writing.
When the letter was read over
Talked they then about the writer—
Elmira Borden, Math. Professor
In a school for feeble minded.
After many trials and failures
Fourth dimension she'd discovered;
But Elmira, ever modest
Passed to Dr. Coit the credit
Claiming she had "got the picture"
While he helped her with the essay
Which she wrote in nineteen twenty.

'Then the Northland, cold and icy,
Came in my prophetic vision;—
There upon an island stranded
In this bleak and desolate country,
Was an airship lying ruined
With its wings all torn and shattered.
Puttering around this wreckage
Was a figure so familiar
That I knew at once 'twas Corey
Though his beard was long and shaggy.
(This was but his latest notion).

'Twas revealed all in a moment
His career from start to finish.
Eastward, westward, southward, northward,
Charlie had expounded theories
From the platform and the soap box;
But the world was bored and wearied
With his everlasting nonsense;
So poor Charlie sought the Northland
With the hope that he'd discover
People there that would him follow.
To this man there was approaching
Drawn o'er the ice in dog team
One who seemed to be so friendly
That he stopped and offered kindly
To assist this man so needy.
Corey looked up in amazement,
(Thought that he must be but dreaming
When he saw a little fellow
With a face so round and smiling,
Sitting there and him addressing
In a language quite familiar)
Then the stranger ran up to him
In his arms enfolded Corey
Who was helpless—so disgusted—
But on looking somewhat closer
All his soul was filled with gladness,
All his being filled with pleasure.
Charlie Huggins stood before him!
Corey then must have the story
How his bright and clever classmate
Came to be from civilization
In this far and distant Northland.
Huggins' voice was soft and mellow
As his past he then related.
"When I left Acadia College
Wanted I to learn the contents
Of the books which then existed.
(Cared I not for human beings).

From one college to another
Passed I on to pease my passion
Til degrees, I had a number;
But one dark and dismal evening
While through Gaspereau I motored
I was stalled before a cottage.
I approached this humble dwelling,
Wrapped in darkness, wrapped in silence;—
When upon the door I pounded
From the window there above me
Came a head with tasseled night cap
Came a voice both cross and angry,
'What's ye'r name and what're ye'r doin'?'
As soon as I my name has spoken
Down he came—the door was opened.
Nellie told me how he'd married
And had settled in this Valley;—
In addition to his farming
Still he preached some as a side line.
When I told him all my doings
"Father Gray" looked pained. He pleaded
That henceforth my life be given
To Humanity now calling,
And his voice was so convincing
That by sunrise I had promised.
Then I came a missionary
To the Esquimaux so needful.
Now my work is spreading, widening,
And I need a fellow worker".
Corey then, the ever willing,
(Knowing his machine was ruined)
Volunteered to work with Huggins.
 'Grand reception then beheld I
There were present many people—
Governors and state officials—
'Twas apparent that Dean Rogers
Was the greatest of these great ones,
For they came to do him homage.
Down to Mexico our classmate

In the early twenties journeyed
To accum'ulate a fortune.
There he found a halfbreed people
Suffering from petty strivings,
Treachorous revolts and warfares.
Dean, a self appointed saviour,
Not by strength and might of armies,
But by influence and counsels,
By his wise administration,
Out of chaos and disorder
Wrought he peace throughout the country.
This is why the people gathered,
This is why they paid Dean homage.
There were many ladies present
Far renowned for charm and beauty
But the lady by Dean Rogers
"Is a belle" of all these fair ones.

 'Standing on a platform, speaking
To a crowd of business women
In a stormy, fiery manner
Gerda Ho man was orating;
And the substance of her address
Was to show these foolish people
That the world had all gone crazy;
Women now were men's work doing.
Gerda was persuading, urging,
That they should turn from their folly
To the Home, and all its beauty,
To the Home, and what it stands for.

 'In the slums a social worker
Moved about among the people.
There bestowing love and mercy
Muriel Cann helped the downtrodden;
Time and money had she plenty,
For this work so good and worthy,
For her home (Holmes) made many millions.

 'Now a city loomed before me
With its high and sooty smoke stacks.
There in bright and sparkling letters

Hanging high above a factory
Was the name, "Van Wart & Titus."
In the office of the building
Carrel Clarke sat talking, telling,
How he'd been a news reporter
Till the editors rejected
His imaginative ravings,
Founded not on fact or fiction.
Now material he gathered
For a book on economics,
And he came to get the hist'ry
Of this Factory so noted.
Van was list'ning with great patience,
With a look both bored and wearied;
But his face lit up with pleasure
When he started on his hobby.
He with Titus toured the country
Giving violin recitals—
Titus did the fiddle playing
Van, his friend, the business managed.
The bouquets became so many
That their factory was started,
In which beads were made from roses:
But alas! 'Twas a sad story
How the bouquets changed from roses—
And with eggs he was presented.
Thus the plant became a factory
For the making of egg powder.

 'In the west of our Dominion

On a ranch with spreading acres,
With huge herds in pastures feeding,
In a cottage, snug and cosy,
Lived our Mary Longley, happy
She had been a high school teacher
In the right way training children
For Canadians most worthy.
She in government was aided
By a cane (Kaine) which she found useful

Till she met a wealthy rancher
And the cane she then discarded.

‘And beheld I now a classmate
Dressed in aviator’s costume.
Victor Burton, a physician.

In all Christendom was famous.
Home, abroad, in all the nations,
He was called for consultations.
Called he was to an appointment
In all Christendom was famous.
Home, abroad, in all the nations,
He was called for consultations.
Called he was to an appointment
In a far and distant country;
Stood he waiting for his airship.

Who should be his navigator
But Dot Schurman, still his helpmeet!
With a steady hand she guided
Vic in all his life and journeys.

‘Now I saw but one big poster
Read I then this information:
“Here to-night we are presenting
Carolina Bealsbubble,
(M. Jean Bishop, Nova Scotia)
Once a poor and lonely farm maid.
Now advanced to great distinction.
Year by year she’s worked and practised
Till she has reached to perfection
How to bake and to embroider—
Bake a chocolate cake, so luscious,
And embroider all initials.
Take your last chance, O my people,
Come and see her demonstrations
In these arts so very useful.
Plans she to reside in Lawrentown
With her millions and her husband.

’Twas an Information Bureau
To which thronged all sorts of people
And behind the desk was seated

George C. Nowlan, the informer.
They asked questions which were varied
Everything from Mars to Hades
But he answered without faltering
Answered he with no assistance.
And as always, he the talker,
Gave the information wanted,
Whether truth or whether folly.
As I watched the passing people
Ralph M. Moore came through the doorway.
Ralph was working on a Daily,
Specially to answer questions
Of which women ask so many.
He had come to George in trouble,
For he must find out the woman
Who of all was the most fadish.
Spoke then George, not hesitatingly,—
“Dorothy Williams is that lady,
In one year she had a thousand;
Many fads were beneficial
For they helped to free the women
Of the old and worn out customs;
But she and her fads are ended
For the last one was to enter,
As a nun, a convent dreary.
Dot has not been heard of since then.
‘Then the scene was in a village.
In picket fenced rose garden,
Stood a white washed cot, so homey;
And upon the gate a sign hung
Which did quite surprise, astound me, —
P. R. Tingley, read I on it!
Not surprised to find him doctor,
But in this secluded village.
In the garden, cool, was sitting
Paul himself and a fair lady.
Tingley’s foot was bound and bandaged,
On his face were lines of suffering,
And to me it was apparent

That with gout he was afflicted.
Yes, 'twas sad! I will admit it!
That his "foot" should cause such troubles.

 'Twas a cabin in the Rockies.
Entered Mildred with a rustle (Russel).
(Well you will remember Mildred
Never moved without a Rustle (Russel).
Years had passed since Mil had married,
On a trip gone to the mountains.
There she still was honey-mooning.

 'After this I saw a street car,
Hustling people crowding on it.
When the car was starting forward,
Hastening down the sidewalk, running
Came a woman, who was shouting,
"Wait for me. Oh, wait for me, please!"
By these words I knew 'twas Ethel
Ethel lean and lank as ever,
Ethel Rand, as usual tardy.
Exclamations so expressive
Uttered she, in countless numbers,
That to me it was apparent
She was now a latin teacher
In a Ladies' Seminary.
With unique, original methods
She had taught this boresome subject.
Till a fad she'd made of Classics,
Till they were no longer drugery.

 'On a door step stood an agent
Where the Clime is hot and sunny,
In a mansion lived the Gov'nor.
He was short but large around him,
And his countenance so cheerful,
And his character so jolly,
Were beloved by all his people;
But his word was law, in surety,
For he represented Britain.
And the Governor? Lorne Titus!
He for many years had wrestled

In the world for a bare living
But since he had been appointed
Representative for Britain,
Life had been good, soft and easy.
With himself and little wifey
Lorne was pleased and very happy.

‘On a door step stood an agent
To a seething crowd expounding
The miraculous discovery
Of Professor D. D. Foster.
’Twas a medicine most wondrous
Guaranteed,—or cash refunded,—
To provide in the most senseless
Brains which worked in clocklike fashion.
While at ’Cadia he had studied
Don, in pity for his classmates,
’Cause their brains were not developed
He alone had worked and laboured
To provide for them this tonic;
He found four years not sufficient
To accomplish such a wonder.
Many years had Don devoted
To this dope so greatly needed.
MacAvoy it was explaining.
He for years so long and dreary
To a small church had been pastor—
How he longed each Saturday night, sir,
For a Scottish Jamboree, sir —
“Foster’s Brains” he took a dose of
Every minute for a fortnight,
Then he saw that it was nonsense
That his talents he could bury,
That his life should be thus wasted,
In a rural district preaching;
So he was the country stumping
And Don “Foster’s Brains” was selling.

‘In a large conservatory
’Mong the flowers worked a lady,
Beautiful bouquets arranging

In variety of colors.

Minta Hatfield was this matron
Who with flowers worked so deftly.
Minta found it was expensive,
When she had her doctor married,
To provide bouquets of flowers
For the mourners for his patients.
Gardens of her own she'd started
Which for her saved many dollars.

‘There before me rose a structure
Grand and gorgeous in its marble.
Saw I two old cannon standing
Which to me brought back Acadia.
Certainly it was the Chapel
For the bell I could hear ringing,
Calling students from the buildings,
From their classes to the worship.
To the platform filed the rulers
Of Acadia, beloved,
More in numbers, less in knowledge,
Than the Profs. whom I remembered.
Then I heard a voice familiar;
There upon the platform standing
Was an old an honored classmate;
As so long Bush ran it,—
Faculty and students—College,
Now 'twas governed by a doctor,
G. H. Estabrooks, esteemed.
When the hymn was almost over
At the door was a commotion
Caused by Seminary pupils.
Who was that I saw directing,
Filling dear old Toddy's office?
'Pon my word!' Twas Albert Longley!
Who would ever, ever know him,
With his frock coat and high collar,
With his changed and pompous bearing.
Haughtily he lead the Sem line
Which with awe and reverent spirit

Followed on where'er he lead them.
After hymn and prayer were ended
Up rose Estabrooks, the honored,
Introduced he to the students
Dr. Elderkin, who numbered
'Mong our best Canadian writers,
Who would lecture on the poets
Of our grand old Nova Scotia.
When Ang's tongue began to ramble
From one poet to another,
Thought I then of Dr. Logan
And his beneficial lectures
Which had caused most pleasant hours.
All the audience sat spellbound,
Whether with his fluent language
Or his bright and flashy necktie,
Know I not, and thus can't tell you.
Gathered I from his discoursing,
There was but one writer worthy
To be dealt with by his highness;
Others mentioned were but minor
To our Hazel Morse, now married.
After many years of labor,
She had found who was the sender
Of that Valentine, so tender,
Which to her had been delivered
In the year of nineteen twenty.
He had found the guilty fellow!
Then he was beseiged and captured
By the fair and smiling Hazel.
Happy now they lived together
In both fine and gloomy weather.
When the lecture was completed,
When the exercises ended,
Said one boy unto the others—
"Come on let's go down to Harry's,
I am starving for some baked beans,
Doughnuts, pies and Bill's concoctions,
Which he serves at any hour."

Now I understood, why Harry
Spent so much time down at Artie's
Eating, drinking, making merry,
During his sojourn in Wolfville.
'Twas to learn the bakery business,
'Twas to learn the art of cooking.

 'After this came Pauline Parry.
How I hoped that Peggy's future
Might be rich and famous, brilliant;
Surely she would be a lawyer,
Write a book, or something greater,
But a neat and modest dwelling
Was the scene of Pauline's talents.
There she reigned so sweet and gracious
No one e'er her sway disputed;
From this home was radiating,
Comfort, joy and understanding;
Peggy was contented, happy,
With her little flock around her.
Many years had she sought knowledge,
When the time came she used wisdom
And forsook the paths of learning,
Then to keep the home fires burning.

 'In a laboratory working
Was a botanist, Joe Dobson.
Day by day had Joe existed
In the hope of fame to-morrow.
Still one day was like another
With its trials and weary ploddings.
Joe had made a special study
Of the eye of the potato.
Years he just the eye, (I) had studied
Till he woke to find one morning
That the eye with which he labored
Had grown into a potato
Of a size so huge and monstrous
And when cooked so sweet and tasty,
That the farmers were demanding
More than Joe could e'er supply them.

And 'tis thus my friends and classmates,
If the "I" we place not foremost
And but realize, ever humbly,
Good may come in common parcels,
We will find life more abundant.

Discontinued then my visions
Years had been revealed in moments.
When to consciousness awoke I
Dr. Hill was standing nearby
A "Pyrene" his hands were holding;
But extinguisher he'd emptied
O'er the floor and o'er yours truly.
Often friends, have not I told you,
That in Chemistry my future
Dormant and asleep was lying?
But it never dawned upon me
That in Chemistry was hidden
All the future of my classmates,
All their divers occupations.

M. G. C. '20.

VALEDICTORY.

(Delivered on Class Day, May 25th.)

Mr. President, Fellow Students, Friends:—

The time has come when we of the class of 1920 must bid farewell to Acadia and to one another. As we are about to cross the threshold that separates the college life from the great world around, our thoughts go back over the years we have spent here, and bring to us mingled emotions of pride in our *Alma Mater* and her achievements, joy in the knowledge that we have been prepared to take a larger part in the great working world, and sadness that we must bid adieu to Acadia and the associations we have formed here.

To the friends and graduates of Acadia gathered here, this day means the joy of a hand-casp with friends and classmates of other days, the renewal, in some measure, of old associations. To us, however, it means the final passing of our years of study at Acadia, the passing of what will prove to have been the happiest years of our lives. As we pause now to look back, our course here seems to have been far too short. Surely these days have been full of joy and gladness in spite of the trying times through which we have passed! Yet we live in a moving world. Our thoughts cannot be wholly in the past, pleasant as those memories may be. We must heed the call to activity in an active world, and filled with ambition and zeal we must go forward to the accomplishment of our individual tasks.

Gentlemen of the Board of Governors:—

In saying farewell we wish to thank you heartily for your thoughtful effort in our behalf. To you we are largely indebted for our presence here today. You have devotedly labored to maintain these institutions and to enlarge their influence in the same spirit which prompted their foundation. The fathers of Acadia appreciated the value of education to the greatness of our country and the progress of civilization. With the same patriotic appreciation you have labored to give us the wonderful advantages we have to-day. Never in Acadia's history has there been so large a student body and never have prospects been brighter. The present indicates a greater Acadia to come as a reward for your labors. The loyalty of every student here to their *Alma Mater* is surely the most glowing tribute that can be paid to you for your achievements.

Citizens of Wolfville:—

We shall ever have appreciative memories of our stay among you. You have ungrudgingly cooperated with us in our work and pleasure, and have supported our endeavors whole-heartedly. We say "farewell" to you, but we shall always carry with us memories of Wolfville, its beauty, and the inspiration of its people.

Mr. President, Members of the Faculty:—

It is with feelings of deepest regret that we say “Fare-well” to you. You have been our instructors and guides for the years of our college course. The intimate relations we have thus formed are particularly hard to break. Each one of us has been inspired, by your energetic examples and righteous precepts, to increased effort toward a useful life. You have guided us in acquiring a portion of the world’s knowledge and past experience, but greater than that you have endeavoured to send us out with a strength of moral purpose sufficient to overcome all the forces of selfishness. You have impressed us with the fact that we do not live to and for ourselves alone, but that we are members of a great brotherhood and all have the full responsibility of members. The influence you have had in moulding our characters must show itself throughout our lives. Much that we have learned will inevitably be forgotten, yet some one professor has given each one of us an interest that will be maintained through life. For all this we thank you and wish you God-speed.

Fellow-Students:—

After tomorrow this class will no longer cooperate with you in the active life at Acadia. There shall remain only the influence of the work we have done and the tasks we have had a part in beginning but have not finished. To you we leave our part in athletics, in the work of the different societies, in every phase of college life. We rejoice that we are leaving behind such a force of strong-hearted, loyal college men and women. You, we are sure, will uphold the honor of Acadia at every opportunity. You will share in the Acadia which has been built up through so many years of toil, but the great responsibility rests with you of largely contributing to a still bigger and better Acadia. That you will nobly bear your responsibilities our associations with you has taught us. We trust that in the coming years you may receive the best that life can give. Fare you well!

And now *classmates*—unrelenting time decrees that we must separate. As a class we have been denied the pleasure of being together during the whole of our college course. A number of the members have belonged to the class only for one year. But though they began their college course in other classes, and though their course was broken temporarily by a stronger call to duty, this year has served to unite us by ties that can never be broken. We have passed through difficult times in our class history, there has been cause for some discouragement. But we have witnessed a wonderful revival in the life at Acadia in this our last year here. This has been a reward for patience and effort. In consequence our hearts are glad, our sympathies are broader, and our ideals higher and nobler.

But what have been the benefits of these years of our college course? What outlook have we on the world of which we are to form a part? How shall we give expression to the ideals which we have formed as we mingle with the various classes of people that go to make up society? College life has been simple to each of us because of the common interests and similarity of ideals of the student body. What will be our attitude in the more complex world made up of men and women with greatly differing ideals and ambitions? What part shall take in the religious, political, and social life of our land? These are questions for each individual to answer. We must all remember, however, that mere self-interest should not be the stimulus to our acts. We must remember that we live in a world of men and women whose sympathy and cooperation we need and who need all the sympathy and help that we can give if this world is to be made a better world. Ambition may bring us worldly success, but that success is not worthy of attainment if, in the process our souls are dwarfed and others are made miserable. No! there is something more than ambition, something higher and nobler than mere self-interest. The call of the world to each of us today is an insistent call to service involving self-sacrifice. We will meet adversity, but let us remember that the richest gems are those obtained through the greatest difficulty. Just so, it is through persis-

tent effort in adversity that we shall unearth the true pearl of virtue.

“Oh we live, we live——
And this life that we perceive
Is a great thing and a grave
Which for others use we have,
Duty-laden to remain.
We are helpers, fellow-creatures,
Of the right against the wrong....”

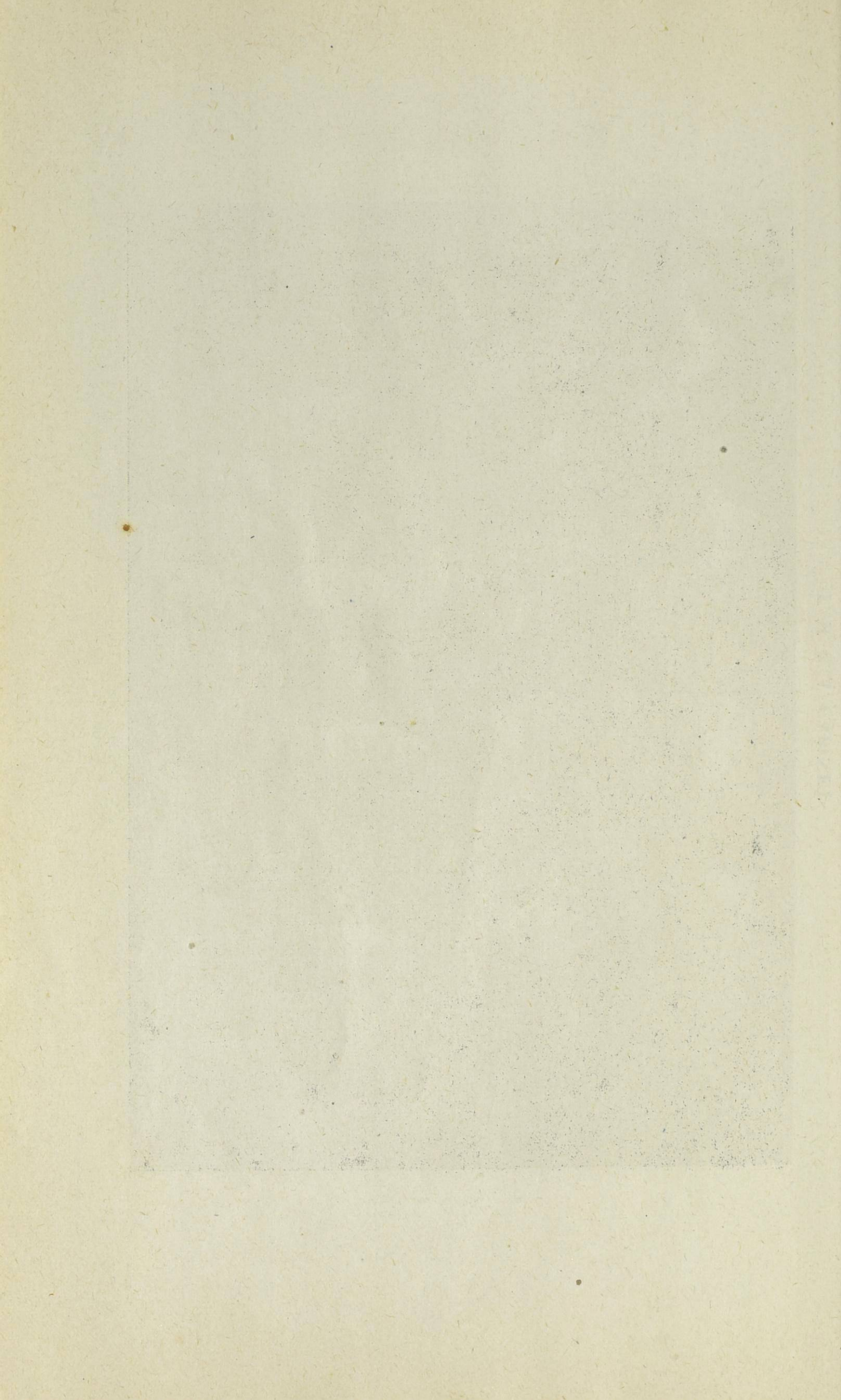
We cannot know now what our part in the world will signify, but if we take our places determined to do our utmost in the cause of right, our lives will not have been in vain. and the world will be better for our having lived.

L. F. T. '20.





Y. M. C. A. CABINET



The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLVI.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1920

No. 7.

G. H. ESTABROOKS, '20 *Editor-in-Chief.*HAZEL G. MORSE, '20 *Literary Editor.*

J. B. POTTER, Eng. '20, Science.

K. E. MASON, '21, Month.

J. I. MOSHER, '21 Exchanges.

L. B. GRAY, '20, Personals.

R. S. LONGLEY, '21, Athletics.

J. M. BEARDSLEY, '21, Jokes.

C. B. LUMSDEN, '21, Business Manager.

L. M. GRAY, Academy.

ELLEN SPENCER, Seminary.

HUGH BLACK, Eng. '20 Staff Artist.

A. B. COREY, '22 Circulation Manager.



Editorial



A RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT.

THE time has come for the Athenaeum Staff of 1919-20 to pass over the work to their successors. We do so with mingled feelings. We are glad we do not have the responsibility and the work involved in putting out the issues for another year, and yet during the past year we found real pleasure in the work we did. We entered upon the work at a time when, thanks to the efforts of our predecessors, the interest in and support of the paper was good. Throughout the year it steadily increased. This resulted, first, in an increase in the size of the paper and, secondly, in the temporary establishment of our Literary Department on a three, two, one basis. Greater expansion and a more attractive magazine would have been possible if it had not been necessary for us in so far as we were able to live within our income. Despite our limitations we feel that we have produced at least a readable magazine and one that has filled an important place in the life of Acadia. From our knowledge of the life and work at Aca-

dia and of the student body we should predict at least several more bright years for the Athenaeum. We feel nothing but gratification for the way in which the student body supported the Athenaeum during the past year and would ask the same hearty support for our successors. On our side we may say that we have worked faithfully, though by no means have we attained our ideal. We have made mistakes during the year; no one is so conscious of that as we ourselves. But we have tried to follow our ideal, though sometimes afar off.

On our Exchange Shelf in the library we have the privilege of placing magazines and papers from many of our sister colleges. The most interesting comparisons we make are between the monthly and the weekly magazine. While we would not presume to dictate to another college the type of magazine fitted to that college, we have no hesitation in expressing our opinion that for a college such as Acadia a monthly magazine well developed and properly balanced is the most satisfactory type. Nor are we alone in this opinion. During the past year we received a letter from Prof. Stephen Leacock, entirely unsolicited, in which he said in part: "My congratulations also to your bright and interesting magazine which is representative of college journalism of the older and higher type before college journalism became merely imitative of the daily press. I write with feeling because I was editor of such a magazine in 1891."

During the year we have ventured to give the preference to undergraduate material in our publication, not, however, to the total exclusion of graduate material. Both, we feel, should be represented in the college paper—but the undergraduate should predominate. It may not be as deep in thought or as finished in form as the work of more experienced writers, but is the index of the literary life of the college and is more often than not in itself interesting and well written.

We have introduced into our magazine during the past year a Science Department. For a few months it struggled along with a precarious foothold, but at last is firmly established. This department even during the past year has meant much to the Athenaeum; its possibilities are almost unlimited. We feel inclined to suggest in the case of a nor-

mal development of this department during the coming year the awarding of science units on a three, two, one basis. We are publishing in this issue one of the most carefully written scientific articles received during the past year.

In this issue we are pleased to publish poems by two Acadia graduates who are doing and have done notable work along literary lines. One of these, "Courcelette", by J. Harold Manning '19, has been criticized and is ranking with McCrae's "Flanders Fields" as the greatest of Canadian war poetry. Mr. Manning has kindly given the Athenaeum the privilege of being the first paper to publish this poem. The other poem which will also first be given to the public through the columns of the Athenaeum, is "The Old Lady Willow," one of the latest poems of Dr. C. K. Harrington '79. Dr. Harrington has been one of the outstanding poets and linguists among the Acadia graduates. He was engaged for years in missionary and educational work in Japan and recently passed away at Albany, New York.

We feel that the division of labor in connection with the editorial department of the Athenaeum has been a wise one. It gives an opportunity for training in business management as well as in literary work. It also serves as a connecting link from one year's work to the next. While unforeseen circumstances may often enter to put aside the line of succession, still the theory is good, and in the majority of cases of practical value.

We wish to express our appreciation of the support and sympathy we have received during the past year. Especially do we owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Rhodenizer for his practical help not only in criticism of material submitted, but for his consistent encouragement of literary effort in the college and direction of the same towards the Athenaeum, and his efforts to give the Athenaeum a wider recognition outside college walls. This help we found invaluable.

To our successors we leave our best wishes for a prosperous year with wider opportunities, fewer mistakes, and greater accomplishments than we have known.

All Business Communication during the summer should be addressed to Albert B. Corey, 25 Grafton Street, Halifax, N. S.

STAFF OF ATHENÆUM FOR 1920-21.

Managing Editor	C. B. Lumsden '21.
Literary Editor	T. A. Meister '21.
Science Department	R. H. Wetmore '21.
Month	E. C. Prime '22.
Athletics	D. B. Rogers '22.
Exchanges	D. D. Cameron '22.
Personals	E. R. Fash '21.
Jokes	M. J. McQuarrie '22.
Business Manager	J. W. Lank '22.
Circulation Manager	C. R. Curry '23.
Staff Artist	Not yet appointed.
Seminary Representative	Not yet appointed.
Academy Representative	Not yet appointed.

WINNERS OF LITERARY A.

W. S. Ryder '15; J. G. McKay '15; A. W. Rogers '15; S. W. Stackhouse ; J. S. Millett '16; Miss E. B. Lockhart '16; H. F. Lewis '17; H. L. Porter '17; Miss M. A. Harrington '17; R. B. Smallman '17; Miss H. P. Starr '19; Miss C. E. Hill '19; J. H. Manning '19; D. A. Grant '19; Miss H. G. Morse '20; G. H. Estabrooks '20; T. A. Meister '21.

UNITS WON TOWARDS LITERARY A. (Total)

Lit. & Sc. Gen.			Lit. & Sc. Gen.		
T. A. Meister '21....	11	13	M. E. Longley '20..	—	3
C. B. Lumsden '21..	9	10	K. Fitzpatrick '21..	3	—
K. E. Mason '21...	2	11	J. W. Lank '22.....	—	3
M. E. Grant '21....	4	7	C. E. Clark '20.....	—	2
D. G. Williams '20..	10	—	C. E. Grant, Eng....	2	—
E. C. Prime '22.....	4	6	L. T. Titus '20.....	2	—

D. B. Rogers '22.... 8	2	L. Bagnall '22.....—	2
J. M. Boyer '20..... 7	2	J. M. Beardsley '21..—	2
D. H. McPherson '21.—	9	H. H. Titus '20....—	2
H. T. Walker '20....—	9	T. K. Cleveland '22.. 1	1
R. S. Longley '21.. 4	4	M. H. Mason '22.... 2	—
E. R. Fash '21.....—	7	P. M. B. Parry '20....—	2
L. B. Gray '20..... 5	2	H. H. Wetmore, Eng. 2	—
H. G. Goucher '22... 2	5	W. L. Chute '22.....—	2
L. P. Steeves '22.... 6	1	V. B. VanWart '20..—	2
A. E. Warren '23... 5	1	A. B. Corey '22..... 2	—
E. F. Layton '21....—	5	C. S. Corey '20..... 1	—
D. D. Cameron '22...5	—	J. B. Potter, Eng.... 1	—
H. S. Thurston '21.. 1	4	J. W. Dobson '20....—	1
J. A. Kinsman '22.. 4	—	D. R. Innis '21.....—	1
R. H. Wetmore '21.. 2	2	G. V. Burton '20....—	1
A. W. Boulter '22... 4	—	L. M. Perry '21.....—	1
M. J. McQuarrie '22.—	4	D. D. Foster '20.... 1	—
J. I. Mosher '21....—	3	G. A. Porter '21....—	1
M. E. Cann '20.....—	3	E. Warren '22..... 1	—
C. K. Ganong '22.... 3	—	O. E. Borden '20....—	1
F. R. Cole '21.....—	5	J. W. Miller '22....—	4

LITERARY A's WON DURING THE YEAR.

T. A. Meister '21

G. H. Estabrooks '20.

ACADIA LADIES' SEMINARY.

THE Year at Acadia Seminary has been one of the most prosperous in her history, in respect of attendance and general progress. The following from the Principal's report to the Board of Governors will summarize the attendance and indicate the number of pupils completing various courses:—

1. THE ATTENDANCE this year has been phenomenally large.

The aggregate is 431, tabulated as follows:

Number of Resident Pupils 190 made up thus:

Resident Pupils in Junior School.....	15
Pupils residing at approved homes in the town..	8
In the Seminary Residences.....	168
Total	—191

Non-Resident Pupils	195
Pupils from Public School taking work in the Household Science School	46
Total Registration	432

2. GRADUATING CLASS.

The number of members in the Senior Class is 35. Two were compelled by illness, personal or at home, to drop their work. Of the remainder

- 10 complete the Collegiate Course
- 3 complete the Sophomore Matriculation Course
- 2 complete the Pianoforte Course
- 5 complete the Course in Expression
- 1 completes the Course in Art
- 6 complete the Normal Course in Household Science
- 2 complete the Home Maker's Course in Household

Science.

Three pupils complete two courses. Six girls unable in the given time to complete all the work required for graduation in the course chosen receive Certificates of Standing. (Four in the Sophomore Matriculation Course and two in Pianoforte).

The closing exercises of the Seminary may be said to begin with the Graduating Recitals. This year there have been five graduates in Elocution who have given recitals, either alone or jointly with three pupils who completed the Musical Part of the Course in Pianoforte. Space will not permit a full statement of these enjoyable events more than to say that the programmes were in every instance well rendered and greatly enjoyed by the large audiences present. Another event which indicated the nearness of closing was the Exhibition given by Members of the Gymnasium Class under the direction of Miss Greeba Williamson. The programme which was perhaps the best of the kind ever presented included:

1. Wand Drill.
2. Day's Order.
3. Balancing.
4. Club Swinging.
5. Games.
6. Sailor's Hornpipe.
7. Irish Jig.
8. Oriental Dance.
9. Pierrot and Pierrette.
10. March.

The games played by the Junior Members of the class created much interest.

Much regret is expressed that Miss Williamson will not be able to return.

The *first definite* event of the Seminary Closing the Seminary Class Day was held on Monday afternoon, May 24. Miss Ellen Spencer, Class President, presided and announced the programme, which consisted of a Pianoforte solo by Miss Phillis Pollard, a Vocal Solo by Miss Leola Swim, the Class Prophecy written and delivered by Miss Edith Jenkins, the Valedictory delivered as written by Miss Mary Crandell. The Class will by Miss Reta Atkinson and the presentation of gifts called forth much applause from the audience, as they also occasioned great merriment. The Seniors all attired in uniform designed by and for the most part made by the girls themselves, created a fine impression. It was a beautiful sight and elicited much favorable comment. The exercises were worthy of the best traditions of the school.

Following the Class Day Exercises there was an Exhibition of the work both of the Art Department and of the work of the School of Household Science. In the former the work of the one graduate of the year, Miss Gwendolyn Hales, in original design, in batik and beleek work and other forms of work in Arts and Crafts was greatly admired. The work of the two Junior Students who are taking the full course came in for a large share of praise, Miss Ricker and Miss Godfrey. They and Miss Pearson deserve credit for the high standard of work exhibited. Not to mention others, merely means that the space at our disposal is limited. The appearance of the Household Science Department, as well as the display of sewing which was the largest and best exhibition ever shown, occasioned surprise at the especially fine equipment possessed by the Seminary as well as pleasure in the fine quality of work done. The graduates of this department are year by

Pianoforte Solo—Rhapsody No. 6.....	Liszt
S. St. Elmo Selfridge	
Essay—Should Canada Strike For Independent Nationhood?	
Reta Vaughan Atkinson	
Chorus—(a) The Gipsy Chorus.....	Balfe
(b) Dickory, Dickory Dock.....	Schwartz
Ladies 'Choral Club	

The essays were particularly fine and well presented. The work of the Choral Club was greatly appreciated as well as the solos of Mr. Paul Cross, while the pianoforte numbers of Miss Somers and Mr. Selfridge received a due meed of consideration and praise.

The address to the Graduating Class was given by the Principal whose theme was, 'Some Characteristics of an Educated Woman'.

Then the Diplomas were awarded and Certificates given as follows:—

COLLEGIATE COURSE

Kathleen Mabel Gertrude Archibald....	New Glasgow, N. S.
Reta Vaughan Atkinson	Goldboro, N. S.
Edith Winnifred Jenkins.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Catherine Isabel MacNeill.....	Salisbury, N. B.
Helen Louise Simms	St. John, N. B.
Cassie Baker Smallman.....	Summerside, P. E. I.
Ellen Andersen Spencer.....	Glace Bay, N. S.
Eva Maude Stevens	Kingston Station, N. S.
Leola Alma Swim.....	Doaktown, N. B.
Hilda Mary Wry.....	Sackville, N. B.

SOPHOMORE MATRICULATION COURSE

Mary Gorden Crandall	Montreal
Elspeth King	Chipman, N. B.
Norma Eloise Webster	Kentville, N. S.
Mary Helena Bowers (1).....	Great Village, N. S.
Helena Louise Miller (1).....	Brooklyn, Hants Co., N. S.
May Winnifred Proctor (1).....	Halifax, N. S.
Mary Allison Read (1).....	Digby, N. S.

ARTISTS COURSE IN PIANOFORTE

S. St. Elmo Selfridge.....Aylesford, N. S.

NORMAL COURSE IN PIANOFORTE

S. St. Elmo SelfridgeAylesford, N. S.

Dorothy Jane Giffin.....Goldboro, N. S.

Phyllis May Pollard (2) (3).....Yokohama, Japan

Mollie Elizabeth Somers (2) (3).....Holcomb, N. B.

COURSE IN ART

Gwendolyn HalesWolfville, N. S.

COURSES IN EXPRESSION

Reta Vaughan AtkinsonGoldboro, N. S.

Ada Maurine Elderkin.....Wolfville, N. S.

Mona Louise Parsons.....Wolfville, N. S.

Lillian Kathleen Proctor.....Halifax, N. S.

Ellen Andersen Spencer.....Glance Bay, N. S.

NORMAL COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

Maude Susanna Davis.....Brockway, N. B.

Beatrice Eleyne Ebbett.....S. John, N. B.

Marjory Gilmor Hibbard.....St. George, N. B.

Helen Theodora Pauline Sears.....Wood's Harbor, N. S.

Nina Maryanna Steeves.....Shepody, Albert Co., N. B.

Freda May Tupper.....Bridgewater, N. S.

HOME MAKER'S COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

Doris Ella Crandall.....Moncton, N. B.

Sarah Abigail Prescott.....Wolfville, N. S.

(1). Certificate of Standing in Sophomore Matriculation
Course

(2). Certificate of Standing in Artist's Course in Pianoforte

(3). Certificate of Standing in Normal Course in Piano-
forte.

Principal DeWolfe then announced the prize list:—

The Payzant Prizes of \$20.00 each were given to Grace Perry, Wolfville, N. S. for highest standing in English studies, to Edith Jenkins, Charlottetown, P. E. I., for highest standing in French, and to Bernice Sproule, Falkland Ridge, N. S. for greatest proficiency in Instrumental Music. The St. Clair Paint Scholarship for the best standing in the Collegiate Course was divided equally between Reta Atkinson, Goldboro, N. S., and Gertrude Vail, Sydney, N. S. The Governor General's Bronze Medal for highest excellency in English Essay work was awarded to Reta Atkinson, Goldboro, N. S. The Henry Galt prize for the greatest improvement in English throughout the year was divided equally between Mabel Pugsly, Five Islands, N. S., and Irene Brown, St. John, N. B. The Charles Crandall prize for the largest number of contributions to the "Pierian" was awarded to Reta Atkinson, Goldboro, N. S. The Junior Prize in Household Science was divided equally between Alice Cross, Moncton, N. B., Alethe Laird, Amherst, N. S. and Tillie Daizell, Castalia, Grand Manann, N. B. The Margaret Miller Memorial Prize of \$10.00 in Household Science was awarded to Maud Davis, Brockway, N. B.

After the Presentation of Diplomas Certificates were awarded to those who had completed courses in Stenography and Typewriting. The number of girls desiring business Training seems to increase. That only duly qualified students may be admitted it is the intention of the school to raise the standard of entrance to this department. No girl who has not completed Grade X of the Public Schools can hope to complete the course in one year.

Thus ended the Anniversary so far as the Seminary is concerned. One or two points need to be mentioned. The Gift of \$200 by Mrs. and Mr. R. W. Miller, Liverpool, N. S., in memory of their daughter Margaret, who died while completing plans to attend the Seminary this year, provides for a prize in the department of Household Science. This fund was contributed out of the savings of Miss Miller. It is a beautiful and fitting memorial.

The number of teachers is the largest, this year, in the history of the school. The number of pupils in the Conservatory has been phenomenally large necessitating the employment of Twelve Teachers in Music and Art and Oratory. We are glad to say that nearly all are returning. The Henry Burton DeWolfe Memorial Fund has been augmented until it now amounts to about \$700. When this sum reaches \$1000 the income will be used at the discretion of the Trustee for the Seminary, either as a prize or as a scholarship to help needy and deserving pupils.

The religious life of the school has received due attention. As a result of special services held just before Easter more than twenty girls professed faith in Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord and sixteen were baptised into the fellowship of the Wolfville Baptist Church while others will unite with the Anglican or Presbyterian Churches.

The Revival of the Music Festival is timely and important. The concert given by the Acadia Choral Club, which numbered more than One Hundred, under the direction of Miss Winnifred Stephens, was a great success. The Programme which was exceptionally rendered in all parts was as follows:—

Miss Winifred Stephens, Director
Miss Ruth Blaisdell MacDonald, Soloist
Miss Lillian Russell, Accompanist

Supported by

THE ACADIA ORCHESTRA

Miss Pauline Nelson, Director

PART I.

1. Coronation March from "The Prophet".....Meyerbeer
The Orchestra
2. Italit from "Lucia".....Donizetti
The Choral Club and Orchestra

3. Songs (a) Ah, Love, But a day.....Beach
 (b) Down in the Forest.....Ronald
 (c) The Year's at the Spring.....Beach
 (d) A May Morning.....Denza

Miss Ruth Blaisdell MacDonald

4. The Anvil Chorus from "Il Trovatore".....Verdi
 Men's Chorus

5. The Spinning Chorus from "The Flying Dutchman"
 Wagner

Women's Chorus

PART II ..

6. Lord of Our Life.....G. Herbert Knight
 The Choral Club

7. GalliaGounod
 Chorus and Orchestra

Soloist: Miss MacDonald

8. Oh, CanadaLavallee

God Save The King.

The needs of the Seminary are many and urgent. The present indications are that an even larger number of students will apply for admission the coming year than were registered last year. The accommodation in the way of rooms for teachers, pupils, class rooms and practice rooms, must in some way or other be met, if Acadia Seminary is to continue to occupy the large place it does in the mind of the public and her ever increasing constituency. Five Hundred Thousand could be well spent in immediate enlargement. It should be done. Who will help?

H. T. DEWOLFE,

Principal.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts

Subs.	\$ 237.49
Ads.	625.10
Skate	34.05
Play	175.00
Universl. Fee.....	657.90
Cuts	124.00
<hr/>	
Total	\$1853.54

Expenditure

Postage & Express.\$	28.29
Pub. Nov. issue....	199.20
Dec.	226.90
Jan.	210.30
Feb.-March...	245.00
April	235.75
May	258.95
Incidentals...	38.00
Bal. from last year.	189.14
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Total	\$1631.53

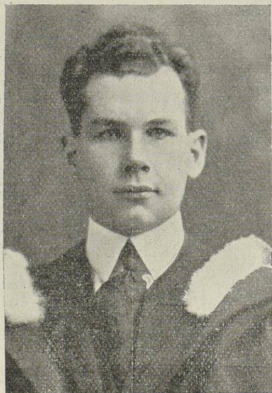
Assets

Cuts due	\$ 63.50
Ads.	204.30
Subs.	60.00
Metal	15.00
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Total	\$ 342.80
Total	\$2196.34
Probable deficit	1.69
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Total	\$2198.03

Liabilities

Cuts June	\$ 203.50
Post. & Exp.....	3.00
Covers	8.00
Pubishing	350.00
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Total	\$ 566.50
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Total	\$2198.03

GRADUATES OF 1920.



HARRY FREEMAN BILL.

“Laugh and the World laughs with you.”

Harry was born, so he says, somewhere in the U. S. A., June 13th, 1901. At a very early age he was domiciled in Canada and finished his preparatory Education at the Kings County Academy, Kentville. He came to Acadia as a charter member of the Class of '20 and since then his career has been interesting and varied. Always good natured and happy he soon became a general favorite among the students. As evidence of this we find him holding the positions of Vice-President of the Athletic Association and of the Athenaeum Society during his Junior year and was president of his class the first term of their senior year.

While Harry's studies never seemed to worry him, he always succeeded in pulling down very satisfactory marks. Athletics also came in for a certain share of attention and we find him representing his college the football team both in his Junior and Senior years.

Good luck to you Big Bill, the best wishes of the boys go with you and may fortune favor you with her best gifts.



MARGARET JEAN BISHOP.

*For she is wise, if I can judge of her,
And true she is, as she hath proved herself.*

Jean was born in Auburn, N. S., and received her early training there. Afterward she came to the Sem. graduating in the Collegiate Course in '16 and Sophomore Matriculation in '17. Having grown in wisdom there, she entered the class of '20 in her Sophomore year. Although throughout her college course she has always been a thorough student, yet she was always interested in college activities and could be depended upon to show up for any fun that happened to be going on. She never shirked her responsibility, being in her Senior year, vice-president of her class for the first term and one of the Senior members on the advisory committee.

Jean has one outstanding characteristic—her laugh which will not soon be forgotten. She possesses also a few weaknesses namely physics, skating, and a tendency toward literature manifested in an especial fondness for Carlyle. In spite of these, however, we prophesy for her every good thing and all our best wishes go with her.



OSEE ELMIRA BORDEN.

“With virtue fraught, earnest, reposed, void of guile.”

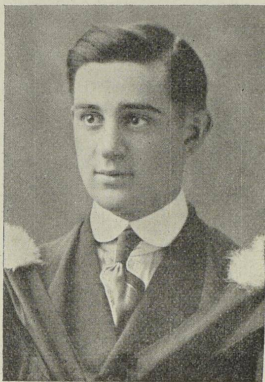
Osee Elmira Borden, commonly called El. was born at Hantsport, Nova Scotia. Here she received her early education and graduated from High School in 1915. The next few months found El. at home living the life of ease supplemented by a half year teaching in the Primary in her home town.

Acadia first received her in 1916, when she entered as a charter member of the Class of 1920.

Although not much given to sports, Elmira has proven herself to be an excellent class girl and has embraced every opportunity to further the interests of her class and the college as a whole.

Her one speciality while in college was Math. and we feel certain that in the future Acadia will be proud of her daughter who will bring to a logical conclusion Eustein's theory of the fourth dimension.

El's executive ability, judgment, and tact won for her a large place in the life of the Acadia girls. We wish her all success.



GEORGE VICTOR BURTON.

*If the heart of this man is depressed with cares
The mist is dispelled when the woman appears.*

With the dawn of the 20th century "Vic." came and settled in "The Land of Fog", Yarmouth, N. S.

He received his early education in the Academy of his native town after which, feeling the thirst for higher knowledge, he came to Acadia and enroled a full fledged Freshman, a charter member of the Class of '20.

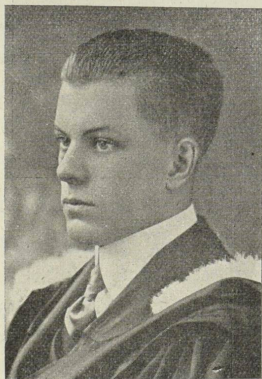
After having passed thru the hands of the terrible Sophomore, life became more or less uneventful and he settled down to take part in studies, athletics and society, for "Vic" was always a favorite.

During his junior year he developed the habit of remaining for a chate at "Tully" after meals and the habit grew in strength in his senior year.

He has been active in every branch of college activities, acting as captain of the Hockey Team during his Junior and Senior years, President of his class during the first term of

his Junior year and President of the Student and House Committees during his Senior year.

An all round good sport and a universal favorite and a good student, "Vic" will be missed by all especially by those who knew him best and we can only wish him success in his chosen field of medicine.

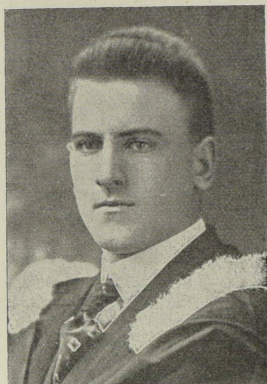


CARREL EUGENE CLARK.

"And the goal is a golden thing."

Carrel first saw light of day amid the piles of lumber in Bear River. He came to Acadia in the fall of 1915 as a charter member of the Class of 1919. Finding the Class of '20 offered superior inducements he joined it in its Junior year and graduated with it. Carrel proved to be an all round college fellow, taking an active part in many of the college activities. During his Junior year he was President of the Athletic Association. He was noted as a tennis enthusiast and held the position of tennis captain in his Senior year.

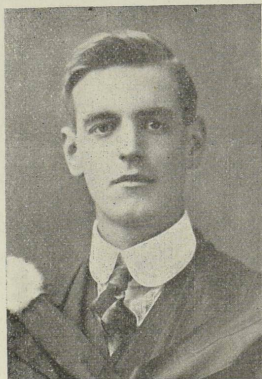
Carrel possesses a logical mind and sound judgment and we predict success for him in his business career.



JOSEPH WILLIAM DOBSON

*“How sweet the looks that ladies bend
On whom their favors fall.”*

New Brunswick did well for Acadia when she sent Jo there in the year of 1916. During his course Jo filled an important part in the life of college and of class. He was President of his class in the Junior year and President of the A. A. A. A. in his Senior year. Much credit for the efficient work of that society is due to him. Jo is an all round athlete, good at football, hockey, baseball, tennis, basketball. In his Sophomore year he played on the college basketball team, in his Junior year was spare on the hockey team, and in his Senior year was a member of the football team that defeated U. N. B. in the historic game on Armistice Day. He also played centre field on the college baseball team. Jo was a good companion, always on hand and dependable at social affairs. We understand that he has often proved a welcome visitor at Tully Tavern and the Seminary. Jo specialized at rink and Biology and in each attained a high degree of proficiency. During his Junior and Senior years he was assistant in the department of Biology. We wish Jo every success as he pursues his studies.



ANGUS ALEXANDER ELDERKIN.

"Given to starts and bursts of revel".

Angus was born at Wofville in 1896 and after receiving his early education in the Wofville High School, he entered Acadia in the Fall of 1913, with the Class of '17. In 1916, he enlisted in the 3rd Division Artillery. He served in France with the 1st Division Field Artillery. Returning to Acadia last January, he joined the Class of '20, and now leaves us, waving his diploma in the air and shouting, "Educated at last."

When questioned as to the future, he says: "Uncertain but rosy". We are sure that his broad smile and everlasting good humor will win him success in whatever course of work he may take up.



GEORGE HOBEN ESTABROOKS.

*And thou art worthy; full of power;
As gentle; liberal-minded, great,
Consistent; wearing all that weight
Of learning lightly like a flower.*

Bush was born in the foggy city of St. John, Dec. 18th, 1895. Despite this handicap he grew up and received his early education in the schools of aforementioned place, graduating with his "A" in the summer of 1912.

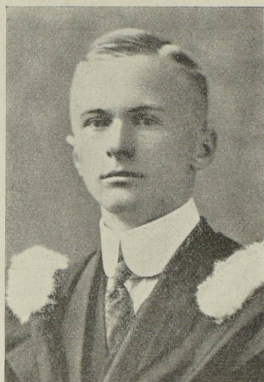
When war broke out Bush enlisted in the 12th battalion, but went across to France with the divisional signallers, secured his commission and was transferred to the 7th Batt'n. from B. C. Whilst serving with this unit he was wounded, May 2nd, 1916, and invalided home. In the fall of 1917 he came to Acadia and joined the Class of '20 as a Sophomore: It was not long before he made his presence felt in the college, and became a recognized leader in practically all the college activities.

During his career he filled many positions efficiently and well, positions which attest his general popularity and ability. He was President of his class second term of the Sophomore

year and elected life President at the close of the Senior year. Leader of the intercollegiate debating team in his Sophomore and Junior years; President of the Acadia Council and of the Y. M. C. A. and Editor-in-Chief of the "Athenaeum" in his Senior year, besides being an all round live wire in other college activities. All this despite the fact that his services overseas had left him with weak lungs and a portion of both Junior and Senior years had to be spent in the sanatorium at Kentville.

In the meantime his studies did not suffer and it is a fitting tribute to his all round ability that this year in competition with students from the other colleges, he was chosen as the Rhodes Scholar from the maritime provinces.

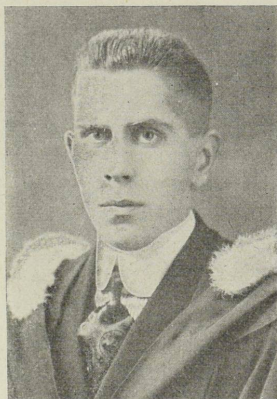
The foregoing recital of the position he has held and the honors he has won should be a sufficient panegyric but one cannot refrain from saying that despite his universal popularity, one had to be intimately acquainted with Bush, with all his little idiosyncrasies, to appreciate in full his real greatness of character. No bigger hearted man nor student more devoted to the interests of his college has passed through these halls for a number of years. The best wishes of the hereafter shun your pathway and we know that success will entire student body go with you "Bush", may ill health always attend you.



DONALD DELACY FOSTER.

"It is better to dwell in the corner of a housetop than in a wide house with a brawling woman."

Donald DeLacy Foster was born at West Torbrook, N. S., in 1900. He came to us from Middleton High School with a B certificate in the autumn of 1916. Now equipped with a B. Sc. he fares forth from Acadia to pursue a Ph. D. course in Physics at Yale. Foster's great interest has always been in Science. During his Senior year he was President of the Science Society. A student and a thinker, Foster has indulged in occasional writing humorous and otherwise, but always concise, pithy, and of unmistakable significance. We should not be at all surprised to find him winning fame in this direction some day. Foster has been in many respects an ideal student. To him Acadia could justify her existence by the indispensibility of her sons to that great workshop, the world, rather than by the noise on her campus. With best wishes we send him forth and know that Acadia's reputation in American universities shall never suffer at his hands.



LEONARD BENJAMIN GRAY.

“Moderate he was in all his movements.”

Leonard says he was born in Leicester, Cumberland Co., N. S., in September, 189—. His early years were spent in this county, and here he obtained his common school education, going to the County Academy in Amherst for his High School work. Following this, Leonard instructed the youth of Leicester in the “three R’s” for one year, previous to his entrance to Acadia in October, 1916. Having registered for Arts, he selected his studies to conform to a Theology course, since this represented his intended life work.

Throughout his college career of four years, “Father” Gray has taken his part in college activities. He has served on the “Athenaeum” staff, and on the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, being President of that body during his Junior year.

As a student, Leonard was a hard worker, and, as is generally the case with such students, he achieved success. We wish him the same success in all his efforts for the future.



MILDRED SHERWOOD HARVEY.

*"I am all the daughters of my father's house—
And all the brothers too."*

Mil was born in Wolfville and received the greater part of her education in the same town. She graduated from Acadia Ladies' Seminary in 1915. The following year was well spent at Mt. Allison Ladies' College studying French and Music. In 1916 she joined the Class of '19 as special. The following year she joined the class of '20. She has the honor of being basket-ball captain for 1919-20. It is largely due to her persevering and painstaking efforts that the prospects for a good team in the new gymnasium are bright. During her college course Mil proved herself very capable not only in Athletics, but in studies, social life, and class affairs. The library claimed a considerable portion of her time. Her musical talent was also greatly appreciated and enjoyed. Every good wish goes with her as she goes out into the "wide, wide world."



ANGELA MARIE HERBIN.

*“The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed.
And ease of heart her every look conveyed.”*

“Jel” is a true Acadian, in more ways than one. She received her early education in Wolfville and graduated from Wolfville High School in '16. So it was but natural that she should enter Acadia to continue her mental development. During her college career she has proved herself a good student, and her work has been highly creditable. While taking no very active part in college activities or debating, she has always been ready with support and encouragement, and has shown herself active and dependable on committees, always ready for fun, and a good sport in general. A notable feature of her Senior year has been her devotion to Art. “Jel’s” merry laugh and her sunny and even disposition will win her friends wherever she may go.

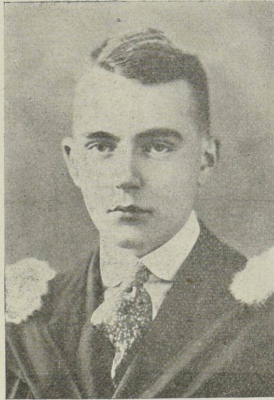


GERDA ARMINEL HOLMAN.

*“Graceful ease and sweetness void of pride
Might hide her faults if she had faults to hide ”*

Gerda graduated from St. John High School in 1916, and took the Sophomore matriculation course in the Seminary. She entered college in the Sophomore year, and during her three years' course has shown an active interest in all the activities of college life. Gerda was vice president of her class in her Junior year and in her Senior year President of Propyæum. She also served as one of the Senior members of the Advisory Committee in her Senior year. Gerda proved to be a keen sport carrying her sportsmanlike attitude into all her activities. She is a good basketball player and enjoys the game thoroughly; but perhaps reaches the height of enjoyment when building a campfire, swimming down a stream, or dexterously shooting rapids in her canoe. In her work Gerda is thorough and conscientious. In her daily life she combines a rare modesty and delightful sympathy with and unusual ability to do the right thing at the right time and in the most pleasing way.

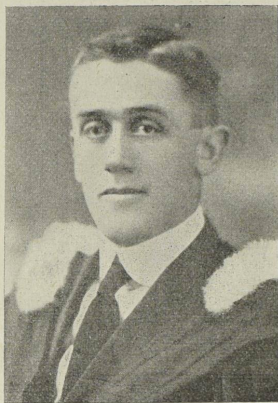
All who know Gerda foresee for her both success and happiness. Our very best wishes go with her as she goes out from her Alma Mater



CHARLES BRENTON HUGGINS.

"Oh yes!..Herculean labor accomplished all."

"Huggy" is the youngest member of his class. He came to Acadia from Halifax in the fall of 1917. As a Freshman the class of '20 had the pleasure putting him through the mill which he made up for the next year by using the shears hairfully when he was one of the "Terrible Ten". He took a great interest in college affairs including the Y. M. C. A., the Theological Club, and the Seminary. By his brilliant scholarship he has been able to accomplish the four years' course in three years. He plans to study medicine next year at Harvard. Knowing him as we do, we anticipate the best of success for him in his chosen profession.



ALBERT EDWARD LONGLEY.

"He was full of valour as of kindness."

Albert was born in Paradise, N. S. He completed his high school course in 1908 and in 1911 graduated from the Provincial Normal College.

After a few years teaching in the West he returned and joined the class of 1920. In the spring of 1918 he enlisted in the flying corps, but at the signing of the armistice in November of that year, he again resumed his studies.

Albert's college career has not been distinguished by the number of offices held for these his modesty prompted him to shun. For a congenial, sympathetic, and free-hearted classmate he had no equal. Always ready with a kind word and cordial smile, he quickly won a high place in the esteem of both faculty and students. As a scholar he has always stood in the front ranks and this year finds him graduating with the degree of B. Sc. and an honor certificate in Biology—his chosen field.

Our regret at his departure from among us is as deep as our faith in his ability to achieve the success that we wish him.



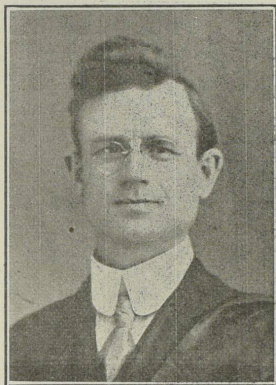
MARY EVANGELINE LONGLEY.

"Serenely she walked—with God's benediction upon her."

Mary Evangeline Longley was born in Paradise, N. S., and received her early education in that place. In 1915 she came to the Seminary and the next year went to the Provincial Normal College at Truro, after which she taught school for two years.

She entered Acadia as a Sophette in the fall of 1918 but due to native ability and careful study was able to graduate with the class of '20. Despite her heavy course she was interested in all college activities and took an active part in class basket-ball and debating.

Her steady adherence to principle and her even carefree disposition won for her the respect and esteem of all. Mary plans to teach out West next year. Our best wishes go with her as she leaves Acadia.



FRANCIS McAVOY

*"In arguing too, the parson owned his skill,
For e'en tho' vanquished he could argue still."*

McAvoy was born in Glasgow, Scotland. He received his early part of his early education in the public schools there and later completed his matriculation course in the A. C. A. here at Wolfville.

During the South African War McAvoy saw active service as a bugler in the 3rd Batt. of Highland Light Infantry. His musical skill is shown by the fact that he has twice been leader of the Acadia College band.

MacAvoy graduated with the class of '19 receiving the degree of B. Th. with honors in The History of the English Bible. Moreover he had completed this course in four years whereas it is ordinarily a five years course. In addition to this he still found time to take an active part in college affairs and in '19 he made the inter-collegiate debating team. This year he receives the B. A. degree.

After such a splendid college record we can predict nothing but success for McAvoy in his future activities.



RALPH MOUNCE MOORE.

"Work" was his motto.

Ralph first saw light among the hills of Advocate, Cumberland County, Nova Scotia.

He received his early education in the school at Advocate from which he obtained his "B" certificate. With his "B" certificate well clinched he entered the Provincial Normal School at Truro, finishing his course in the year. His next two years were spent trying to instill knowledge into some of the younger heads of Nova Scotia.

After two years of very successful work as a teacher we see Ralph again in Truro, but this time he is at the Academy. He received his "A" certificate from the Academy in spring of 1915. In the fall of 1915 he was welcomed at Acadia by the Class of '18 as a Freshie-Soph.

He enlisted in February, 1916, with the 219th Batt., served in France with the 42nd, wounded at Passchendaele, returned to Canada in December, 1918, then ending his career as a soldier.

The Class of '20 welcomed him at Acadia in fall of 1919. During this year he has been doing monitor work in the Acadia Collegiate Academy.



HAZEL GORDON MORSE.

*"Noble she was condemning all things mean,
Her truth unquestioned and her soul serene."*

Hazel first saw tennis courts and basket-balls at Williamston and has been using them ever since in her sojourn in many ways. She played on her class basket-ball team through her course and on the College basket-ball team this year against Mt. A. She has also five tennis championships to her credit. She was vice-president of the A. G. A. A. A. in her Sophomore year.

Both Seminary and College mirth have been Hazel's. She entered college with the Class of '18, so her course has been broken up; but at last the Class of '20 claimed her as its own. She was an active class girl and held the position of secretary in her Senior year.

Hazel won the Governor-General's Medal this year and is the possessor of three other medals for most efficient work. She has won several other prizes both in college and in Seminary. She has also to her credit a Literary A with two dates on it.

Under her efficient management the Athenaeum has prospered this year and has grown into one of the best papers on the Exchange Shelf.

We wish our Senior highest success in her aim to really do something.



GEORGE CLYDE NOWLAN.

*"Where at some one of the loquacious Lot—
I think a Sufi Pipkin waxing hot—
All this of Pot and Potter—Tell me then,
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"*

History records that in the year 1898 there was born in Havelock, Digby County, a man who in later years was destined to occupy a conspicuous place among the students at Acadia. That man was George Nowlan.

George received his early education at Havelock and later in Wolfville High. He entered Acadia as a charter member of the Class of '19, but left in the spring of his Sophomore year to go overseas. He saw considerable service in France with the artillery and after the fighting was finished overseas he returned to Canada to complete his battle with Freshman Bible, History, etc. He reentered Acadia in the fall of '19 as a Senior and this spring has had the Academic label placed after his name.

George has been conspicuous in all the student activities but especially in debating. He was a member of the intercollegiate team that won from Mt. A. in his Sophomore year and was again chosen to represent his college in his Senior year, this time winning from Kings by default. If George puts as much energy and enthusiasm into his future profession as he has into his student life at Acadia we prophecy a brilliant success for him.



DOROTHY MARTHA SCHURMAN.

"The charm of her presence was felt where she went."

Dorothy Schurman, more commonly known as "Dot," came to us from the town of Truro, where she received her early education and in 1915 completed her "A" work. In the fall of the same year she entered college and joined the Class of '19 in which she held the office of Secretary for a term. In the fall of '17 "Dot" did not return to college but took a position in the bank at Truro. In the fall of '18 however, she returned to Acadia entering the Junior year with the class of '20 which she liked so well that she decided to stay with it to the end of her course. During her last year she was President of the Y. M. C. A. and made her jolly personality felt in many departments of the college life, perhaps most effectively in the reception-room.

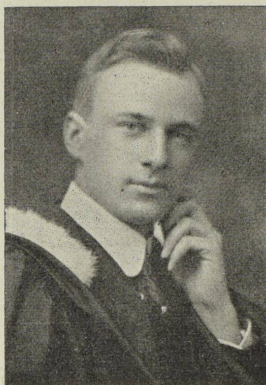
"Dot" has a bright and cheerful disposition, a charming manner, and we feel sure that she will come out Victorious in whatever she undertakes.



PAUL ROY TINGLEY.

“—Sailing in an airoplane”—”

Paul was born in Wolfville and received his early education in the Wolfville Public and High Schools. He entered college with the Class of '17 and remained with it until his Junior year when he enlisted and distinguished himself in Active Service with the Royal Air Force. In the fall of 1919 he returned to Acadia and joined the Class of '20 with which he decided to complete his course. He proved himself an excellent sportsman in his work as half-back on the football team and as centre on the Hockey team. His preference it would seem was for football on all occasions. He now holds the position of Organizer of Boys' Work in Kings' County and is entering heartily into the work. Paul has an alert and energetic nature which is sure to bring him success and we wish him the best of luck in his work with the boys.



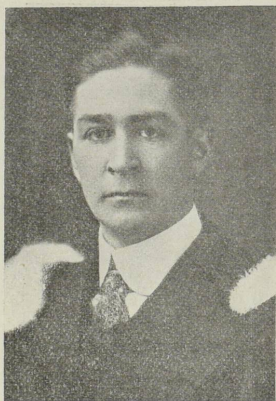
HAROLD HOPPER TITUS.

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

H. H. was born in St. Martins, N. B.

He entered the Academy as a Senior in the fall of '13 and the following year entered college as a charter member of the Class of '18. It was not long however before the call for war service made itself heard and the summer of 1916 finds him engaged in military Y. M. C. A. service at Aldershot. That same fall he was transferred to St. John and sailed from that city for England June 23rd, 1917. Whilst in England he was given the rank of Hon. Lieutenant and he continued to fill efficiently the position of a Y. officer in the camps at Shorncliffe and Witley. Though most of H. H's. time was spent in England, November 1918 finds him in France where he remained for some time; not returning to Canada until July of '19.

Since reentering Acadia in the fall of that year H. H. has been an active and energetic member of the Class of '20. He has taken a prominent part in the interclass debates and led one of the class teams to victory over the Freshman. The college orchestra has found him an indispensable member, Y. M. C. A. claims him as one of its most successful presidents, whilst in Athletics he represented his class on the baseball team and played for the middle section in the Wild Cat Hockey league.



LORNE FERNWOOD TITUS.

“Mir disse Stunde bin ich so klein.”

“Little Titus” was born and received his early education in Westport, N. S. He came to Acadia as a charter member of the Class of '18. He enlisted in March 1916 in the 219th Battalion. He was invalided to England and returned to Canada and to Acadia in February 1919.

Lorne is an exceptionally good student maintaining a first class average throughout his course. In addition to his college work he has taught several subjects in the Academy. He has also done himself credit on the debating platform. He deserves a large amount of credit for the way in which he as President revived the Athenaeum Society from its war time depression.

If native ability and perseverance spell success, then Lorne should succeed. What he will be doing next, we cannot say. Events move rapidly in these days and stranger things have happened. He might be married when next we hear. Who knows?



HAZEL TUPPER WALKER.

*"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act,
And make her generous thought a fact."*

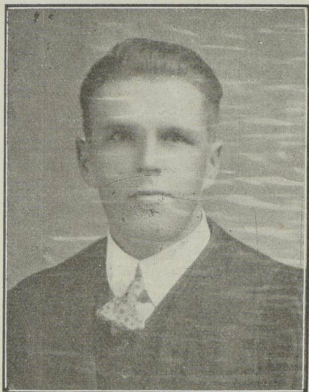
Hazel Walker comes from Truro, N. S. There she attended school and high school. She received her "A" certificate from Colchester County Academy in the summer of '15. The following year she attended the Provincial Normal College. In the fall of '17 she entered college as a "Freshie-Soph." and joined the Class of '20. With characteristic zeal she threw herself into the college activities. In the second term she was Sophomore member of the house committee. She was on the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet during both her Junior and Senior years, and throughout her course, she has acted on many committees. During the first term of her Senior year she was President of Propylaeum Society. Acadia will miss her and all good wishes follow her in her future career. Hazel plans to spend the next year at her home and demonstrate her skill as a housekeeper.



DOROTHY GEORGINA WILLIAMS.

“And when she had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.”

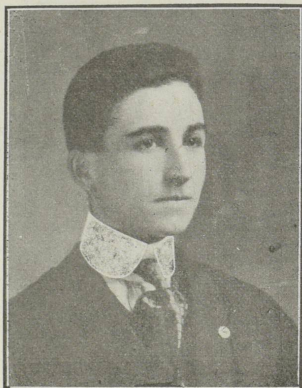
Dot was born in England. After life in divers places we find her choosing the wise part and trying her fortune at old Acadia, entering as a charter member of 1921 in the fall of 1917. She remained with this class two years then joined the Class of '20 in its Senior year and graduated with it. Every minute of Dot's short college course has been full. She has proved herself a brilliant student. She has taken part in several debates and has written considerable poetry for the Athenaeum. During a portion of her Senior year she was chairman of the House Committee. But Dot's outstanding activity has been along musical lines. She is a pianist of far more than average ability and has been in constant demand at both public and private gatherings. Her strong personality, her optimism, and her ready wit will not soon be forgotten by her Acadia friends.



RALPH ORVILLE BATES.

Common gender, name Bill, hails from Springfield, N. B. He has not yet reached the age of discretion but time remedies all things. Obtained his earlier education at St. John High and signed on as an Engineer in the fall of '18. Bill will continue his course in Civil at McGill this fall and there is no doubt that he will achieve greatness; he has never yet been caught studying but is always there when the marks come around. Bill was a member last year of the basketball and Bulmer track team. For a term he was treasurer of our class and took great interest in rounding up the class fees. R. O. our prayers go with you and may the Fates be kind.

*Look in my face; my name is might have been;
I am also called no more, Too late, Farewell.*



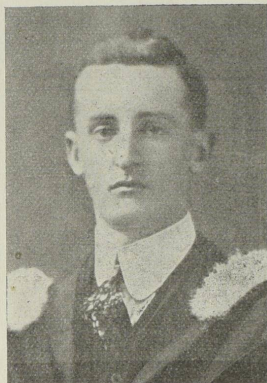
ERNEST LEROY CHIPMAN.

Was born at Canso, N. S. not many years ago. He emigrated to New Brunswick for a few years but has returned to spend a peaceful old age in his native land. Chip registered as an Engineer in the fall of '18 and plans to continue his studies at McGill this fall specializing in electricity.

From our observations in Physics III Lab. we feel sure that Chip will make a success but 'twill be a shocking success. During his first year, LeRoy played a fast game of basketball and was rather snappy at the Crokinole board; in his second year he switched to wild cat hockey and captained his team through an exciting and successful season.

Our best wishes follow LeRoy, out of this cold and heartless hall.

*"Happy those early days, when I
Shrined in my Angel infancy!
Before I understood this place
Appointed for my second race."*



VERNON BREAKIE VANWART.

"But he's a tried and valiant soldier."

Van. was born at Hampstead, Queens Co., N. S. and being a minister's son he has consequently claimed a number of places since then as his home. He came to the A. C. A. as a Senior in 1912 and the following year entered college with the Class of '17.

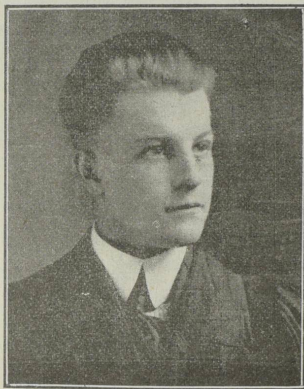
It was impossible for a chap with Van's disposition to be heedless of the call of war and in October of 1915 he enlisted as a private in the 104th Batt'n. and sailed for overseas in June of the following year. Whilst in England he trained at the Shorncliffe and Witley camps and was sent from the latter place to join the 26th Batt'n. in France in February of '18. In September of the same year he was returned to England for his commission and was engaged as Lieutenant on Nov. 5th.

After the Armistice Van was transferred to the Khaki University but after a short period was returned to Canada, July 1919.

Van took advantage of the opportunities that Acadia offered for returned men and reentered as a Senior in the fall

of '19. Popular among all the boys (not to mention the ladies) Van has taken a prominent part in all the college activities as a member of various committees and as president of the Athenaeum Society during the last term. Van possessed the happy faculty of being able to mix sport with work to the mutual advantage of both and during the winter we find him as an assiduous member of the middle sections hockey team, and as star defence for his class's basket-ball team. In the spring baseball claimed his attention and he captained his class's team in the inter-class series and also played on the college team against Middleton.

We are not sure just what Van will choose for his life's work but we feel quite confident in predicting a successful career for him in whatever he undertakes.



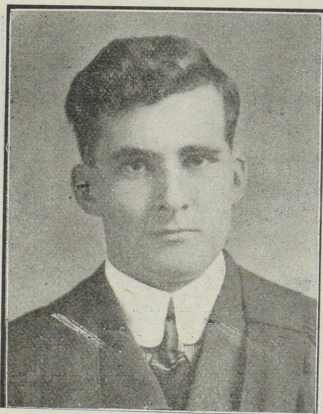
IRA WALLACE CLARK.

Of Bear River, N. S. is a former graduate of Acadia, having obtained his B.Sc., in '18. For a time he served as pilot with the R. A. F. but on demobilization, he realized that some essential part of his education had been neglected and so we find him a member of our class. We know that he will carry on his labors with an increased efficiency, and hope he has profited as we have by our common associations.

Ira has taken great interest in sports, especially football, but has been unable to compete for college events as he is a graduate. He is a worker and a pusher so we feel that his future is assured.

Carry on, Ira, the Gods smile on thee.

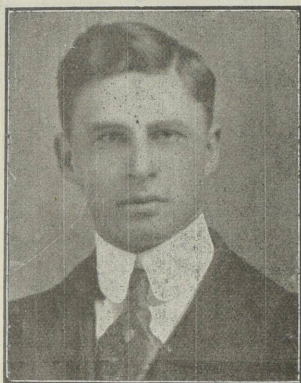
*"Up from Earth's centre through the seventh gate
I rose, and on the throne of Saturn sat.
"I am not in the roll of common men."*



LAWRENCE SULIS COSSITT.

Came from Digby Co., N. S. where fishing is the chief industry, thus obtaining an initial velocity in brain construction that has placed him before us in the paths of knowledge. He received his earlier education at Digby Co. Academy and entered college in '17 as an Engineer. Like his close friend, Stockwell, he left after the first year to enlist in the Signals, where he remained until after the Armistice. Last fall he again braved the trials of college life and has by difficult work completed his course. Though not deeply interested in sport, his unique personality has earned him many good-natured friends. He will continue his course in railroad Engineering and his success is already assured.

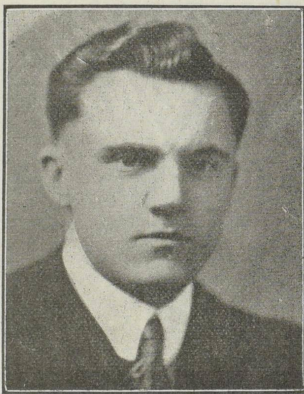
"Oh! thou Great Being! What thou art surpasses me to know."



WILLIAM VICTOR DELANEY.

... A resident of Wolfville, N. S. obtained his early training in the Academy and then established a reputation as a man of wisdom and perception by joining the Engineering class of Acadia. Known to his friends as Bill, he is one of the best and always ready to do his part. He was one of our star men on the Bulmer team last year and has always taken a great interest in sports and college affairs. Bill has spent the last two summers in the Rockies with the geologic survey, obtaining experience in his particular branch of Engineering. He is a worker and without a doubt will be successful in his chosen field. Good luck Bill, keep to the straight road and thy future is assured.

"Sighed and looked and Sighed again."



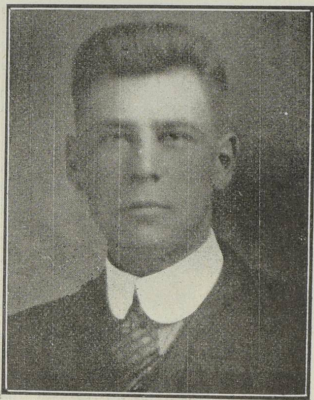
GEORGE CADDELL DEXTER.

Our friend, Mutt, was fortunate enough to draw Wolfville, N. S. as the stage of his first appearance. Here he passed through the Academy entering college with the Engineering Class of '17 remaining with them until Feb. '16 when he enlisted. After serving in France with the 85th Bt., he returned to us last year and although he has been obliged to take one of the stiffest courses of any member of the class, his work is never below the high spots.

Mutt, though not lacking in Athletic ability or enthusiasm has had no time to devote to sport this year.

He leaves here to enter Boston Tech. where he will study naval architecture. With a record like Mutt's and with his power of work, we can safely prophesy success to him in whatever his position in life may be.

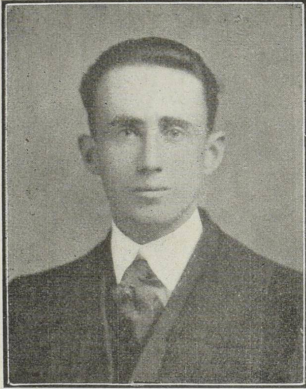
*"Well then! I now do plainly see
This busy world and I shall ne'er agree."*



CHARLES ERNEST GRANT.

Became a burden on the shoulder of Atlas at Port Lorne, N. S. He passed through the marble stage and received the rudiments of an education at Lawrencetown High. Enlisted in March '16 in the 219 Bt., proceeded overseas. He contracted pneumonia in England and refusing to die was returned to Canada. He entered Acadia as an Engineer in the fall of '18. In his first year Charlie was Joke Editor of the Survey and Secretary of the class. His work is always on the higher planes and he usually threatens to quit college if he fails below 90. His happy whole-hearted humorous ways make him a general favorite with the boys. He expects to continue his studies at Halifax Tech. and his highest ambition is to build a bridge from Dartmouth to Halifax. Charlie is busy at present looking up statistics on the cost of living and we all look forward to being present at the ceremony. May a long and fruitful life be thine, Dear Charlie.

*"For he by geometric scale
Could take the size of pots of ale."*



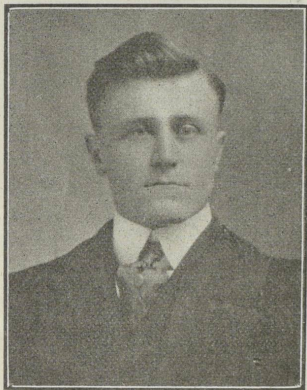
JOHN BYERS POTTER.

A native of Springhill and New Glasgow entered for Arts as a Fresh Soph. for the college year of '15-'16. In '18 John saw the light and became one of the chosen few, registering as an Engineer, and he has surely lived up to our best standards. As editor of the Survey he was largely responsible for the success of the issue last June. Many of us wondered if he had not missed his profession, but after watching him at work with his drafting pen, we decided that t'was a toss-up. In his second year John was vice-president of the class, a member of the Y. M. C. A. cabinet and the science member of the staff of the Acadia Athenaeum. He has done good work for both college and class and has been a steady attendant at all college functions, receptions, etc. Through it all John has remained faithful to New Glasgow. Next year John will continue his studies in mechanical Engineering at McGill and all who know him are absolutely confident of his ability to succeed.

Be sure and send us all an invite, John. Our hearts go with you.

A HUMEROUS CUSS.

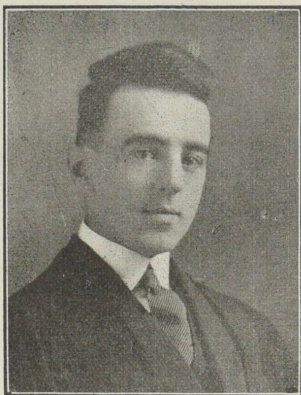
Now by two headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time.



ARTHUR LEROY STEEVES.

Monk hails from River Glade, N. B. and began his educational career at Salisbury High School and Acadia Collegiate Academy entering the latter in '13. Graduating from there he entered college in '14 remaining only one year until his enlistment in June '16. He served with the 8th Seige returning after armistice and joined the present class last October. Though a good student and among the first in marks he has always found lots of time for football, playing scrim on the college team and displaying a personality on the campus that has always marked him a clean and humorous sport, be the odds as great as they may. In losing Monk we are parting with one of our best football men. He has not yet decided as to his immediate future but we prophesy success for him with a capital letter in his chosen branch.

*"But if the while I think on thee, dear friend
All loses are restored, and sorrows end."*



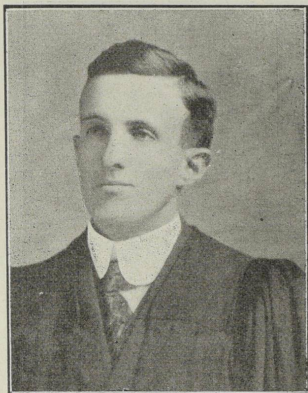
ALYMER WINCHEL STOCKWELL.

Stockwell, originating it is rumoured from the rock bound fastnesses of the Arctic Circle, claims Montreal as his birth place. Of pleasing and distinguished appearance, robust and impressive personality, a friendly attitude to the world in general and never failing humor, he presents a landmark in Acadia's advance that will not soon be swept away.

Entering with the class of '18 he left them to enlist after the first year but returned last fall and will complete his course with us.

His future plans are centered in Boston Tech. and the gay lights of Montreal, which he avers are second to none. Our pleasant and intimate associations of the past year convince us that nothing short of a speedy boost confronts this student in his rise as an efficiency Engineer.

*"Mortality, behold and fear
What a change of flesh is here!"*



ARTHUR OWEN HICKSON.

Born sometime between 16 and 35 years ago, in Campbellton, N. B., and educated in various parts of that province including St. John High School.

After serving overseas in the 26th with distinction, Hickson entered Acadia in the second term of 1918-1919. Here his scholastic, studious nature and constancy of purpose has given him first place in the graduating Engineers.

Art has taken a lively interest in all college activities, any official position that he didn't hold wasn't in the calendar at the time.

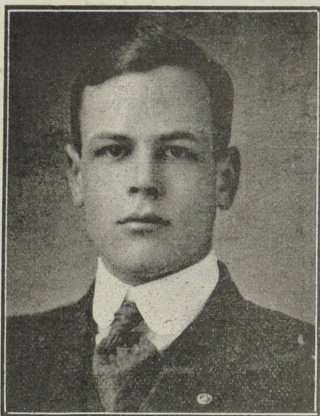
As class president for the 1st term he served the class well during what was probably the most difficult stage in its history.

Electrical Engineering is Hickson's chosen field (a direct result from his experiences on the white way).

"Such men as Hickson raise our profession of Engineers to its proper level."

"A proper man, a good friend, a good scholar."

*"Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes."*



WILLIAM BIGELOW MACKENZIE.

Born and bred in the centre of all activities, Moncton, N. B. He received his elementary education at Aberdeen High School and Acadia Collegiate Academy.

He entered Acadia in 1918-1919 taking the war course in Engineering. In the fall of 1919 he entered McGill but not finding things lively enough there returned to Acadia and by studying hard will graduate with his old class with no mean standing.

Mack. has kept unusually clear of women considering his manly attractions.

He took great interest in all class activities, except paying his dues.

Mack. pitches a great though at times erratic, game of ball.

At McGill Bigelow will take up Chemical Engineering and if his success at Acadia can be taken as an indication we predict a great future for Mack.

"A man of whom none can speak evil"

"A regular guy"

Sigh no more, ladies sigh no more!

Men were deceivers ever."



MINTA DAWSON HATFIELD.

"Books were her counsellors."

"Mint", as she is known by some, and "D" by others, first saw light in Truro, N. S. She afterwards lived in Halifax, later moved to Toronto, and then to Parrsboro. She received her early education at Mt. St. Vincent in Halifax and at a private school in Toronto. She graduated at Parrsboro High School, then came to Acadia with the Class of '19. She remained with this class during its Freshman and Sophomore years and the next year went again to Mount St. Vincent. She returned to Acadia the following year, joining the class of '20. We know Minta as a fine type of all round girl. She is a good student, excelling in that directing in her Senior year. She was an excellent basketball player; but owing to injuries received in her Sophomore year is now unable to play. Minta's home ties have prevented us from seeing as much of her as we would have wished during her course; but we saw her often enough to appreciate her sweet quiet dignity, her brightness, and her never failing wit.

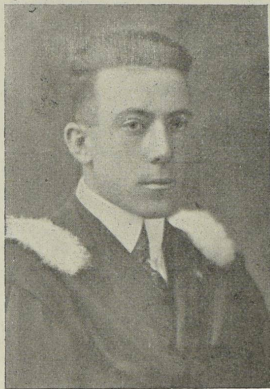


MIRIAM GRACE CHISHOLM.

*"Her voice was ever soft and low—
An excellent thing in woman."*

"Bub" spent the first years of her life in Canard, then moved to Wolfville. She finished her High School training in '16 and entered Acadia the following autumn.

Miriam was an "all round" college girl, entering heartily into class affairs, inter-class debate, athletics, and showing keen interest in all other college activity. We even suspect that she took her share of "nights out", particularly in her Senior year. She starred in basket-ball, playing on her class team throughout her course and on the intercollegiate team against Mt. A. in her Senior year. From the first it was evident that "Bub" was of a mathematical turn of mind, and not only exposed herself to every course given, but even went so far as to write her Senior Essay on that deep and weighty subject. Who has not heard about that essay? Who of the girls does not realize the influence of mathematical exactness on an untidy waiting room; for "Bub" was chairman of the Waiting Room Committee during the last term and made her influence felt, at least in the gallery.



DEAN RICHARDS ROGERS.

"So fearless in love, so dauntless in war."

Dean first saw the light of day in "Busy" Amherst, on Feb. 12, 1897. His early education was administered in small doses at the Cumberland County Academy, where, in addition to other things, he received an "A" Certificate. He entered Acadia at the beginning of the Sophomore year with the class of '18; of which he was the first term secretary.

In March of the same year (1916) he enlisted in the 12th Batt., with which unit he sailed to England. Later he was transferred to the 85th. In 1918, while on active service with this battalion, he was recommended for, and received his commission.

His popularity, and the high standard in which his executive is held by his fellow students is evidenced by the fact that on the strength of the report of his intended return to Acadia, to be a fullfledged Senior, he was elected captain of the '19 Football Team.

In the matter of scholaristic application Dean is one of those fortunate few who can strike the happy medium, and, if the "Wild Women" don't get him, we predict a successful career for him.



MURIEL CANN HOLMES.

*"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred."*

Muriel Cann fluttered into Acadia from Yarmouth in the fall of 1915 as a charter member of the '19 class. She joined the '20 class in the Junior year. Throughout her course she has taken a prominent part in all social life and has proved her ability in much committee work. During the first term of her Senior year she combined great executive ability with a rare tact and sympathetic understanding in her difficult position as Chairman of the House Committee. As a student Muriel excelled in languages. A large part of her Senior year was devoted to "Lessons on Practical Cooking," plain and fancy sewing and house hunting. Muriel stayed with us long enough to receive her degree than as Muriel Holmes she motored out on her honeymoon to bring to a fulfilment her war time romance. Muriel plans to make her home in Wolfville next year.

What matter if she did steal a march on us? We hold no grudge against her for getting ahead of us, but wish her every happiness.



PAULINE PARRY.

*"In her face I see the mark
Of honor, truth and loyalty."*

Pauline comes from the peaceful little town of Wolfville, where she has received all her education and training. She was graduated from the High School in 1916. In the fall of that year she entered college becoming a charter member of '20. All thru her University course she did her work with thoroughness and maintained a high standard leading her class in her Freshman year. She has also taken a vital interest in all college activities. In her Senior year she was President of the Political Club and Vice President of her class for the second term. She led, in a most brilliant manner, the girls debating team which won the intercollegiate debate with Mt. A. this year, and thus is one of the first girls to win a debating A. We prophecy great success for Pauline in her life work, whatever it may be.



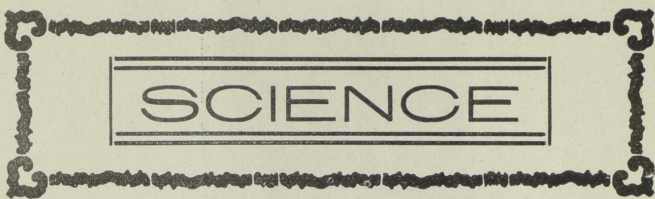
ETHEL EUNICE RAND.

“watched
By her friends who make my cause their own.”

Ethel was born at Upper Canard where she graduated from the high school. After obtaining her “B” she came to Acadia, a charter member of the Class of '20.

Ethel has always been interested in Athletics reaching the final goal as President of A. G. A. A. A. She has been captain of her class basketball team the last two years and this year enjoyed a good trip to Mt. A. on the college basketball team.

Ethel's ready wit and humor has endeared her to all with whom she had come in contact during her college course. We wish her every success after leaving her Alma Mater.



SCIENCE

HEREDITY.

LIFE springs from parent life. The genetic relation existing between such life and its offspring is found in the germinal protoplasm which the former transmits to the latter. Whatever resemblance prevails here is due to characteristics received in this protoplasm, and the sum total of all that the organism does receive is its inheritance.

The life of any organism is largely moulded by what it has to start with. This inheritance may be from an asexual cell from the parent, or as is usually the case, it is in the combined characteristics present in the germ plasms of the fused sperm and egg cells. Consequently we might well say that the organism and its inheritance are one at this time, for it is impossible to conceive of the latter, but as an abstraction to represent the former.

The other two important factors in the life of any organism must be considered at this point,—Function and Environment. But only after the organism has started its growth can its acts and its surroundings play their part. Consequently, even tho their influence may be good, they are but acting upon an organism, whose nature is already determined by the characteristics it has received from its forbear.

These fundamental characteristics as they have been called, have been accounted for by many theories, but of these, there are two of special importance,—Weismannism, and Lamarckism. The latter, which was advanced by Lamarck about 1809, was based on the effect of "Use and Disuse." As environment often necessitates the constant usage of an organ, so it causes abnormal development in that organ.

Thus too, disuse of any part of an organism ultimately leads to loss of power of functioning in that part, and even possibly to its entire degeneration. These changes were not brought about in a single generation, but in many, each parent bequeathing its acquired characteristics to its offspring.

Much later, in 1895, Weismann postulated the "theory of Germinal Continuity." Here we find, in the embryo plant or animal, two types of protoplasts,—somatic protoplasts, which only give rise to vegetative cells of the organism; and germ protoplasts, which contain the germ plasm, and produce the reproductive cells. This means that the original fertilized egg, the first cell of the new life, in its early fission, differentiates into the germ plasm and the body plasm. This germ plasm, he supposed, contained a large number of living units, each of which was composed of numerous determinants of the various tissues of the body. Thus, Weismann said that the acquired characteristics of Lamarck's theory could not be transmittable, due to the existence of the germ plasm from the time of embryonic growth of the cell.

The latter theory would be able to account for the resemblance of the offspring to the parent, in a definite manner, yet, tho there is a likeness, it is not a constant one, as might be expected. It varies to a wide extent. Even if we believe that "Like tends to beget like", yet we are also forced to wonder at the range of variation in these like organisms. It is true that many of these fluctuations may be due to environmental changes, such as were upheld by Lamarck, but there are many more that cannot be classed here at all. On consideration, should "Like beget like?" An egg, when fertilized, according to any theory, must contain the characteristics of the two parents as its inheritance, thus it could scarcely be a true image of either one. Moreover, would it not be possible, in the division of the germ plasm into its constituent cells, that varying amounts of these determinants should be present in each? Furthermore, in the maturation of both eggs and sperms before fertilization, it is probable that each egg or each sperm would contain exactly equal portions of

these characteristics? Thus Weismann enables us to conceive of an explanation of this germinal variation.

The fluctuations in character prove to be merely products of the Law of Probability, and vary in equal amounts either side of a common mean. Thus continual careful selection of extremes, and propagation of the same, tend towards an organism farther from the mean. This is artificial Selection. But there is a cessation to the inbreeding generally produces a regression towards the common average, tho it is believed that large fluctuations breed true. Thus it seems hardly probable that great numbers of new species arise through selection.

Opposed to the above-mentioned continuous variation of Darwin's Theory of Evolution, we find the Discontinuous Variation or Mutation Theory of De Vries. By discontinuous variation, we mean the ability of living things to produce offspring, which vary greatly from their progenitors. No intermediate stages are found in such cases, nor is the same variation often produced again by the parent. Experiment proved, to the surprise of investigators, that such abrupt types of variation bred true. Thus there seems to exist an important, and yet plausible, origin to species. Of course each mutation is subject to the ordinary range of natural variations.

This theory again conforms to the demands of Weismannism. If one of the unit characters should fail to be present in one germinal cell, the resulting organism would be like its parents except in so far as that character was concerned. Again if one germinal unit should, during fission, assume an extra character, it would exceed the parent in some particular phase. Thus we find that some mutations are below the norm set by the mutant, and so are negative to it, while others exceed that norm or are positive to the parent. Consequently the extent of the discontinuous variation will depend on the number and the relative importance of the unit characters below or above the parent.

And still there is one phase of Variation that is of vast importance—Mendelism. Mendel himself advanced this theory in 1865, but it was disregarded and not even verified

until three scientists in 1900, published results of their investigations along the same lines. This recalled Mendel's work and his experiments on the Pea-*Pisum sativum*—and many others. In the first results he told of, we find that he cross-pollinated two plants, one tall and one short, and in the first (F1) generation, he obtained all tall plants. He then pollinated one of those from the F1 generation from another of the same generation, and, to his surprise, obtained both tall and short plants, in the F2 generation, in the proportion of 3:1. He repeated the inbreeding process a second time, and found that in the F3 generation, the short plants, and certain of the tall ones bred true, and the remainder of the tall plants again increased in the ratio of 3:1. Numerous experiments in both animals and plants verified his results, tho there were many incidents that he could not account for. In consequence he postulated a Law of Dominance, claiming that undoubtedly the fertilized egg of the F1 generation must have equal numbers of unit characters of both the tall and short stamp, and thus the resulting plant should be midway between the two in height. Since the plants did not act this way, he assumed that one of the characteristics must be stronger than the other. This character that over-ruled the other he named recessive. Thus, tho the eggs of the F1 generation are potentially tall and short in equal numbers, the tallness predominates.

To explain the ensuing results of the F2 generation, he advanced the Theory of Segregation. According to his belief, the unit characters occurred in pairs. He portrayed these opposite characteristics as segregating in single cells during the maturation of the egg and sperm. Thus he claimed that there would be two pairs of gametes formed, an egg and a sperm with tall character units, and a corresponding egg and sperm with short characteristics. These opposite pairs of characters he called allelomorphs. When in the F1 generation mature eggs were fertilized by mature sperms, four possible combinations resulted,—viz., tall uniting with tall, tall with short, short with tall and short with short—in the ratio of one tall: two mixed, tall and short: one short. But since tallness is dominant, the first three appeared tall. In the F2 generation,

those that were pure tall, and those pure short, liked true; the mixed, as before, gave a ratio of three tall to one short, as expected. Thus pure plants can be obtained, thru germetic segregation, by crossing two allelomorphs and inbreeding.

Later, Mendel, after many experiments, with dominant and recessive allelomorphs, found that some unit-characters were but imperfectly dominant in influence, and in this case he obtained the true ratio of 1: 2: 1, in the F² generation, the mixed plants being of a different appearance from the other two. Thus he proved that segregation, not dominance, was the essential factor. Finally, Mendel came to the conclusion that dominance merely meant the presence of a certain unit-character, while the absence of the same character would cause necessiveness.

Later, Mendel experimented on two pairs of allelomorphic characters, and finally in several pairs, and, in all cases, in which he could understand and trace out the the complications arising, his laws proved satisfactory. Today, we find that Mendelism plays a most wonderful part in the work of plant and animal breeding, for on it are based the hybrids so common to the plant and animal world today.

Here again Weismann's theory seems to be strengthened, for the unit-characters of Mendel appear to correspond to the determinants of Weismann—Also, the discovery of Mendelism has led to a firmer belief in the Mutation theory of the fixity of species, to the detriment of the Darwinian Theory of Selection, for a mutation, once present, would not be lost thru inbreeding with the normal types, since both dominats and recessives breed true.

But, in our theories, we have none yet that will stand as correct. All have their advocates, all their opponents, for certainly no theory has as yet been free from its weak links. When man is successful in finding an explanation of the likeness of offspring to parental organisms, and at the same time one which accounts for the variations of the offspring from its forebears; when he can show the reason for the sudden occurrence of discontinuous variations, then and then only will he have found a satisfactory Theory of Heredity.

R. H. W. '21.

EVENTS OF CLOSING.

A. A. A. A. CONCERT.

ON the morning of Baccalureate Sunday Assembly Hall
 ed by the joint recital in Assembly Hall by Mr. Wads-
 worth Provandie, baritone, and Miss Marion Lina Tufts,
 pianist. Their recital in Wolfville the preeeding summer
 rendered all eager once more to enjoy their music. Mr. Pro-
 vandie has the reputation of being America's foremost bali-
 tone. The recital proved fuly equal to all expectations.
 Time and again the artists were encored and responded gen-
 ously to al ncores. They may feel certain of a warm wecome
 at any time to the Acadia platform. The program was as
 follows:-

PART I.

Largo al Factotum (Barber of Seville).....Rossini

By Request

Mr. Provandie

VenitienneGodard

Scherzo ValseMoszkowski

Miss Tufts

(a) Where My Caravan Has Rested.....Lohr

(b) A MemoryPark

(c) Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind.....Sarjeant

Mr. Provandie.

Grande PolonaiseChopin

By Request

Miss Tufts

PART II.

GloriaBuzzi-Peccia

Mr. Provandie.

(a) RicordanzaLiszt

(b) La CampanellaPaganini-Liszt

Miss Tufts

Prologue to PagliacciLeonecavallo

Mr. Provandie.

BACCALUREATE SUNDAY.

ON the morning of Baccalaureate Sunday Assembly Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. After the invocation, scripture reading, and prayer Dr. Cutten introduced the speaker of the morning, Rev. A. K. DeBlois, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church of Boston, Mass. Dr. DeBlois took as his text, "I can do all things through Jesus Christ that strengthenth me." His subject was the "Significance of the Christian Ideals." Men follow three types of ideals, (1) egoistic self-assertion, to which the law of the jungle applies, (2) ambitious self-culture in which the stress is placed on the higher self, and (3) sacrificial realization, which involves surrender to the will of Christ. The last attitude demands steadfast faith, irrepressible hope, and purifying love. The present hour calls for these qualities. Never as much as today was there need for clear thinking, good citizens, and sacrificial Christians. This thoughtful address was heard with appreciation by the large audience.

Sunday afternoon at four o'clock a Vesper Service was rendered in the Baptist Church to an appreciative audience. The program was of a high order and most artistically rendered.

The evening service under the auspices of the College Y. M. C. A. was held in Assembly Hall. Mr. R. S. Longley, president of that association presided, Madame Hobbs and Mr. Paul Cross rendered vocal solos and Miss Helen DeWolfe a violin solo. Dr. McDonald in his own earnest eloquent manner gave the address of the evening. He spoke of the need of a life of personal purity, maintenance of a faith in God and the worthfullness of men. We need to face the present world situation intelligently and meet it patiently and confidently. Speaking of relations between Canada and the United States at the present time he said that we must maintain the best of relations with our republican neighbours. Canada has been written so clearly and honorably on the map of the world in these past few years that we can afford to be dignified and

patient. In this way we shall come through the present artificial tempest to a better understanding.

H. G. M. '20.

ACADIA 11—MIDDLETON 8.

A large crowd gathered on the campus Monday afternoon, May 24th to witness the baseball game between Acadia and Middleton. A number of the best of the Acadia baseball players did not stay for convocation. However it was possible to pick a good representative team. The game was fast from the start and close. Acadia seemed a slight lead and maintained it throughout the game. It was never so great though but what a lucky turn of events would have put Middleton in the lead. The Middleton team was not quite up to its usual form but played a good game. It was interesting to note that on the Middleton team were several of Acadia's old Athletic stars, Laurie Harlow, Phil Lester, and Loring Andrews. The game was played in 9 innings, the final score being 11-8 in favor of Acadia.

Acadia was represented by

Henshaw, E. c.; Steeves, A. L. p.; Ward, 1 b.; Tingley, P. 2 b.; Burton, Vic. s. s. (capt).; VanWart, V. B., 3 b.; Mason, K. E., 1. f.; Dobson, J. W., c. f.; Thurston, H. S., r. f.

ALUMINI MEETING.

At the close of the Academy exercises the annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Acadia University was held in the dining room of the Ladies Residence. Dr. Wheelock presided. Rev. Lew Wallace opened with prayer. Then the business of the meeting was attended to. Prof. Perry was chosen president for the ensuing year and Rev. E. S. Mason, secretary. Dr. Cutten and Dr. McDonald gave short speeches. Then the president called upon representatives of the reunion classes. This included speeches from all the classes of 5's and 0's from 1885 to 1915. Mrs. Grant '85, Mr. Hrebin '90, Miss Jackson '90, Rev. S. R. McCurdy '95, Mrs. Stewart

'95, Mrs. Prosser '00, Mr. McIntyre '05, Rev. G. C. Warren '10, and Mr. J. A. Green '15, replied. Mr. George C. Nowlan replied suitably to the welcome to the graduating class. After refreshments, music and yells the meeting broke up.

The classes of 1910 and 1915 each tried for the Alumni Reunion Cup and each had a good representation. The class of 1915 was successful and the cup was presented to the secretary, Miss Wilson.

CLASS DAY, 1920.

The final meeting of the graduating class took place in College Hall on Tuesday, May 25th, at 1v a. m. A large enthusiastic audience were present for the occasion. After the entrance march played by Messrs. D. D. Cameron and Ralph Harlow, the president, Mr. G. H. Estabrooks called the meeting to order, and delivered a short, but complete address. He briefly outlined the work the class had accomplished, the associations they had enjoyed and referred to the aims and ideals which they must ever keep before them. The class of '20 had suffered many of the inconveniences which the war had brought about. Many of its original members had enlisted, and since returning had joined other classes. A large number of its members had been members of the class just for the Senior year, but even in that short time the ties of true friendship had been welded strongly together. He referred to the responsibilities which they, as a graduating class, were about to assume, and directed attention to the remarks of Rev. Dr. A. K. DeBlois, who in the Baccalaureate sermon, said that the world needed thinkers,—men who will give time for deep earnest thought,—In conclusion he tendered his thanks to the audience for their presence at this meeting, to the Board of Governors who had made possible these educational advantages, and to the President and Faculty of the Institution for what they had done for them, and for what they would mean to them in years to come.

The minutes of the previous meeting were then read and approved, and were followed by roll-call. Upon motion, duly seconded and carried the following were elected life offi-

cers of the Class of '20; President, George Hoben Estabrooks, Vice-President, Pauline Margaret B. Parry, Secretary, Miriam Grace Chisholm, Treasurer Vernon Breakie VanVart. It was further moved and carried, that the Class Reunion take place every five years, with the exception that the first reunion take place in 1924—Nova Scotia Home Summer. Mr. Angus Elderkin was appointed as guardian of the vine which the class had planted around the buildings. After a few other items of business, Miss Mildred Harvey favored the audience with a solo which was greatly appreciated. Miss Elmira Borden next delivered the Class History which was one of especial interest. Miss Chisholm then gave the Class Prophecy, and eager hearts and minds awaited their future fate. We heartily trust that fortune will smile upon the beaming clas of '20, and success crown their individual efforts. The History and Prophecy appear elsewhere in this issue. Miss Borden and Miss Chisholm merit great commendation for their poetic efforts and the admirable way in which they presented their papers. Mr. Lorne F. Titus in his masterly manner delivered the Valedictory.

The giving of the "Class Yell" brought this final meeting to a close.
A.E.W. '23.

INTER-CLASS TRACK MEET.

Shortly after two o'clock on the afternoon of May 26th a large crowd of visitors, students and townspeople gathered on the campus to witness what proved to be a very successful track meet. With perfect weather, a large number of contestants (thirty-five in all) George Nowlan as Announcer and Angus Elderkin as field clerk, the afternoon programme came off as smooth as clockwork.

Suitable prizes for first, second, and third places were given by the enterprising citizens of Wolfville and also a special medal for the person making the highest number of points in the meet. This was won by Walter Johnson of the Engineering Class with a record of 20 points.

The final judges were Drs. Wheelock, Thompson, Ross and DeWitt. Timekeepers, Col. Eric MacDonald and C. B. Lumsden. Starter, Prof. Alex. Sutherland.

The meet was won by the Engineering Class with a record of 48 points, Seniors coming second with 20, Sophs. 10, Juniors 6, and Freshmen 3.

The records of the different events and the names of the winners are as follows:—

100 yard dash	1st W. Johnson	
	2nd S. Eaton	Time 11 1-5 sec.
	3rd D. R. Rogers	
Broad Jump	1st D. R. Rogers	
	2nd A. B. Corey	Distance 19 feet.
	3rd R. S. Crandall	
220 yard dash	1st S. Eaton	
	2nd W. Johnson	Time 25 2-5 Sec.
	3rd T. Rand	
High Jump	1st A. Tingley	
	2nd W. Johnson	Height 5 ft., 5 in.
	3rd P. Tingley	
440 yard dash	1st P. Cross	
	2nd V. Butterworth	Time 58 2-5 sec.
	3rd A. Tingley	
Shot Put (16 lb)	1st W. Johnson	
	2nd H. Atkinson	Distance 31 ft., 9 in.
	3rd R. S. Crandall	
Half Mile Run	1st P. Tingley	
	2nd A. Thompson	
	3rd T. Neily	
Pole Vault	1st W. Johnson, D. R. Rogers	
	2nd, 3rd A. Tingley, A. B. Corey	
		Height 9 ft.

Hurdles	1st D. R. Rogers	Time 18.1 Sec.
	2nd P. Tingley	
Mile Run	1st V. Butterworth	Time 5 min., 7 sec.
	2nd A. Tingley	
	3rd H. Read	

GRADUATION EXERCISES.

On Wednesday morning, May 26th, before one of the largest audience that has ever gathered in historic College Hall, the graduating class of 1920, marching with stately tread to the slow strains of the Processional March, took its position for the last time before a full representation of the Governors and Faculty of Acadia University. In addition to the Faculty and Board of Governors there were present on the platform several candidates for honorary degress, and other distinguished visitors.

The program as carried out was of an exceptionally fine nature from beginning to end and called forth the highest commendation from all present. The orations, three in number were rendered in a style that clearly demonstrated the ability of the speakers.

Miss Pauline Parry using as her subject "The League of Nations" told of the birth of this most omnipotent means of preserving international peace, and the great influence its sincere establishment would have on future generations. Without going into details of the actual League, Miss Parry built up an excellent address and delivered it in true oratorical style.

Mr. Lorne Titus speaking on "The Expansion of the British Empire" told of some of the gigantic problems that Britain had successfully coped with and despite all, built up the greatest and most closely knit Empire of the modern world. Mr. Titus has a clear convincing delivery and gave an address that showed exhaustive thot and preparation.

"The Challenge of Today" was the subject chosen by Mr. Harold Hopper Titus. In an oration of much eloquence he called for a higher and more wholesome Canadian citizenship as an essential attribute to our nation's further progress. He used as his axiom the potent phrase "The Twentieth Century in Canada's."

After the graduating addresses came the awarding of honor certificates, Mr. A. E. Longley being the sole recipient this year. Mr. Longley did research work in the department of Biology.

Following this, amid due formality and pomp, came the conferring of degrees to the members of the graduating class in the departments of Arts, Science, and Applied Science. Some thirty-four Diplomas were conferred in the first two classes and thirteen Engineering Certificates, in the latter.

The degrees of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon the following:—

Harry Freeman Bill, Billtown, N. S., Margaret Jean Bishop, Auburn, N. S.; Osee Elmira Borden, Hantsport, N.S.; George Victor Burton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Muriel Elizabeth Cann, Chegoggin, N. S.; Miriam Grace Chisholm, Wolfville, N. S.; Carrel Eugene Clark, Bear River, N. S.; Charles Sterns Corey, Binilipitam, India; Joseph William Dobson, Hillsboro, N. B.; Angus Alexander Elderkin, Wolfville, N. S.; George Hoben Estabrooks, St. John, N. B.; Leonard Benjamin Gray, Fort Lawrence, N. S.; Minta Dawson Hatfield, Wolfville, N. S.; Angela Marie Herbin, Wolfville, N. S.; Fred Sherwood Harvey, Wolfville, N. S.; Gerda Arminel Holman, St. John, N. B.; Charles Brenton Huggins, Halifax, N. S.; Mary Evangeline Longley, Paradise, N. S.; Francis McAvoy, Wolfville, N. S.; Ralph Mounce Morse, Advocate Harbor, N. S.; Hazel Gordon Morse, Grand Harbour, N. B.; George Clyde Nowlan, Wolfville, N. S.; Pauline Margaret Bell Parry, Wolfville, N. S.; Ethel Eunice Rand, Canard, N. S.; Dean Richard Rogers, Amherst, N. S.; Dorothy Martha Schurman, Truro, N. S.; Paul Roy Tingley, Wolfville, N. S.; Harold Hopper Titus, St. John, N. B.; Lorne Fernwood Titus, Westport, N. S.; Vernon Breakie VanWart, Norton,

N. B.; Hazel Tupper Walker, Truro, N. S.; Dorothy Georgina Williams, Berwick, N. S.

The Bachelor of Science Degree was conferred upon:—

Donald DeLacy Foster, West Torbrook, N. S.; and Albert Edward Longley, Paradise, N. S.

The following received Engineering Certificates:—

Frances Magoun Archibald, Wolfville, N. S.; Ralph Orville Bates, Springfield, N. B.; Ernest LeRoy Chipman, Port Williams, N. S.; Ira Wallace Clark, Bear River, N. S.; Lawrence Sulis Cossitt, Joggin Bridge, N. S.; William Victor Delaney, Wolfville, N. S.; George Caddell Dexter, Wolfville, N. S.; Charles Enoch Grant, Port Lorne, N. S.; Arthur Owen Hickson, St. John, N. B.; William Bigelow McKenzie, Moncton, N. B.; John Byers Potter, Springhill, N. S.; Arthur LeRoy Steeves, River Glade, N. B.; Aylmer Winchel Stockwell, Montreal, P. Q.

Dr. Cutten in foregoing the customary President's address owing to the shortness of time, said that if he were making an address it would be from the text, "Ye are our epistles, read and known by all men". The graduating class were going out into the wide world as custodians of the name of Acadia, and he expected them to guard it well.

The honorary degrees conferred were as follows.

L. L. D. General Sir Arthur Currie, K. C. B., D. S. O.

D. C. L. Lt. Col. J. L. Ralston of Halifax.

D. D. Rev. S. R. McCurdy of Providence, R. I.

M. A. Dr. John T. Rowe of New York.

Dr. Alfred P. Rogers of Boston.

R. B. Wallace of Fredericton.

Mrs. Agnes Dennis of Halifax.

Mrs. J. W. Manning of Wolfville.

Mrs. Mary Smith of Amherst.

Next came the awarding of prizes won during the year. The winners were as follows:—

Rhodes Scholarship—Mr. George H. Estabrooks.

Philip Beals Memorial—Messrs. A. E. Warren and W. E. Harlow.

Ed. Manning Scholarship—Misses Marjorie Fitzpatrick and Katherine Bolby.

Class of 1892—Mr. Ralph H. Wetmore.

Class of 1905—Mr. John W. Lank.

W. R. Brock—Mr. C. B. Lumsden.

Governor General Medal—Miss Hazel Morse.

Ralph Hunt Oratorical Prize—Mr. Donald D. Cameron.

A. M. Wilson—Mr. Ralph Bates.

A. G. MacIntyre—Mr. George Dexter.

Dr. John W. Dewis—Miss Grace Porter.

Practical Engineering—Mr. Lawrence Cossett.

Debating “A’s” were presented to the members of the ladies debating team which was successful in winning out over Mt. Allison. The Misses Pauline Parry, Ethel Verge and Kathleen Fitzpatrick, received their “A’s”.

The “Reunion Cup” was presented to the class of 1915, with some fifteen members present. Dr. Cutten then announced the following money donations.

Mr. E. P. Morse, \$3000 for general university expenses. Mr. H. H. Raymond, New York, \$25000 to purchase additional property east of present campus, the whole to be known as Raymond Athletic Field.

The Carnegie Foundation, \$75,000 to be used in connection with the foundation’s scheme for retiring professors.

The only visitor called upon to speak was Col. J. L. Ralston of Halifax, on whom had been conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Laws. Col. Ralston spoke of the splendid record the returned men were making in the field of study and said that he accepted the high honor paid him, as a recognition of a reward due all service men. Col. Ralston’s brief address ended the morning’s exercises.

D. B. R. '22.



K. Fitzpatrick.



P. M. B. Parry.



E. M. Verge.

ACADIA

1919- LADIES' DEBATING TEAM. -1920.

LAYING OF CORNER STONE OF GYMNASIUM.

The feature of Wednesday afternoon, May 26th was the laying of the corner stone of the Memorial Gymnasium by Sir Arthur W. Currie, G. C. M. G., K. C. B., D. S. O. Upwards of one thousand spectators were on hand to witness the execution of this important duty.

This solemn yet glad occasion was opened by Dr. DeBlois of Boston, leading in prayer. Dr. Cutten then gave a short address, telling the history of the movement from the burning of the old gymnasium in 1914. He told of how the movement for the erection of the new Gymnasium was commenced by eight college men, six of whom soon after answered their country's call and proceeded overseas. Then he traced the progress in the procuring of funds for the erection of the gymnasium down to the present day, where it stands in the process of building as a memorial to the sixty-three Acadia men who gave up their lives in the Great Cause.

Gen. Currie proceeded to lay the corner stone. After declaring it "well and truly laid" Sir Arthur addressed the audience. He began by saying that it was necessary that the corner stone be of good material and the cement and workmanship of the best, in order that the building should be worthy of what it stands for, for in the corner stone lie the hearts of the thousands who honor the memory of those sixty-three Acadia lads. The speaker then reviewed briefly Canada's part in the Great war, telling how Canada, contrary to the enemy's expectations, remained faithful to the Empire, of the realization that the struggle was not for selfish interests but for a great cause, namely, that Germany must fall if the peace and safety of the world were to continue. He told of the mighty deeds, prowess, and bravery of Canadian troops, that they were unequalled in the annals of soldiery. Continuing, Sir Arthur said that no men behaved with more valor than university men. Acadia might well be proud of her record, that of sending 700 students and graduates to take part in the conflict at a sacrifice of nearly 70 lives. He closed this part of his address by saying that altho the building should crumble yet the memory

of the deeds of the men for which it stands will forever remain. General Currie continuing, said that it was very fitting that the memorial should be a gymnasium, because while in the other buildings of the university the minds are developed here men will be developed physically. In conclusion Sir Arthur said that there were many people throughout the land whose hearts were with the meeting, but whose minds turned to the unknown fields of France where loved ones lie. "At the going down of the sun and in the morning we shall remember them."

After a few words Dr. Cutten called on Dr. McCurdy to pronounce the Benediction. H. G. G. '22.

"BELIEVE ME XANTIPPE".

On Wednesday evening, May 26th, the Acadia Dramatic Club put on the comedy "Believe Me Xantippe" for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A. and the Athenaeum Paper. To say that the play was successful would be to put it mildly. The house was crowded. Gen. Sir Arthur Currie was among those present and occupied a special booth in the south gallery. The cast of the play was well picked, the acting indeed being superior to anything seen on Acadia's platform for many a year. This was largely due to the excellent tuition of Miss Mae Churchill Deane of Acadia Seminary.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

George MacFarland.....	Claude S. Richardson
Thornton Brown; his friend....	J. O. C. Campbell.
Arthur Sole, Detective.....	G. H. Estabrooks
"Buck" Kamman, Sheriff.....	R. Schurman
"Wrenn"; His Jailer.....	D. D. Cameron
"William"; MacFarland's Valet....	D. D. Cameron
"Simp" Kallowoy; A Desperado.....	W. Miller
Dolly Kamman; Buck's Daughter....	Helen Starr
Martha, Her Aunt.....	Ella Warren
Violet; Simp's Friend.....	Olivia Lamont

Miss Starr's acting as leading lady was of the very highest order as was also that of Mr. Claude Richardson, leading man. Mr. Richardson's part was extremely difficult and he deserves high credit for the manner in which his work was performed. Cameron, as jailor, Schurman as sheriff and Miller as the bold bad man also did exceptionally well, as did also the minor characters. G. H. E. '20.

G. W. V. A. BANQUET.

After the play a complimentary banquet was given to Sir Arthur Currie by the returned men of Acadia. The invited guests were Lieut. Governor Grant, Premier Murray, Senator N. Curry, Senator Dennis, D. MacGillivray, W. H. Chase, Mayor Fitch, Dr. Cutten, Dr. DeWolfe, Dr. Archibald, President of Wolfville G. W. V. A., Brigadier-Gen. Thacker, Col. W. E. Thompson, Lieut.-Col. A. H. Borden, Lieut.-Col. Anderson, Lieut.-Col. Sharples, Lieut.-Col. Ralston, Lieut.-Col. J. H. MacDonald, Col. Eric MacDonald, Lieut.-Col. Parsons. Covers were laid for sixty guests. Mr. W. P. Freeman of Halifax, was the Chairman. The toasts comprised "The King" proposed by the Chairman; "Our Fallen Comrades" (silent toast) proposed by the chairman; "Our Honored Guest," proposed by Joseph M. Boyer, M. C., and responded to by Sir Arthur Currie; "Distinguished Guests", proposed by Mr. McGill, and responded to by Cols. Parsons, Ralston, MacDonald and by W. H. Chase; "The Faculty", proposed by G. H. Estabrooks, and responded to by Dr. Cutten; "The Ladies", proposed by Mr. Tuttle and responded to by Dr. DeWolfe; "Old Students", proposed by George Nowlan, and responded to by E. L. Leslie. With the singing of the National Anthem, the last feature of the anniversary exercises of 1920 was brought to a close.

ACADEMY CLOSING.

OF all the interesting days at the Academy the one most interesting both to students and teachers alike arrived on the 24th of May. It was especially gratifying to the teachers for they could readily see by the large number of graduates that their work had not been in vain; and it was satisfactory to the students for the purpose with which they had come to A. C. A. had been fulfilled and they were now ready to carry on at the University here next fall, while those who had taken the business course were ready to start in at once.

The total enrollment for the year was 318 and the number of diplomas granted was 134 in all.

The graduating exercises started with Dr. W. L. Archibald presiding. After the prayer by Rev. G. W. Miller, B. A., several well chosen and well delivered musical numbers were given which proved very pleasing indeed to the audience. The Class History was given by Mr. Geo. DeWitt Mullin. This was an account of the leading events of the year which was exceptionally well written and to which Mr. Mullin did full justice. A very interesting essay on Wireless was given by Mr. Murvale B. Vale, which showed that Mr. Vale had a clear and thorough knowledge of this very difficult subject. The Valedictory was given by Mr. L. M. Gray.

Rev. Gordon C. Warren, B. A., B. D., of Fredericton, N. B., gave a splendid address to the graduates on the Business of Successful Living. We were unable to guess at the age of Mr. Warren but the phrasing of his talk and the many illustrations, explained out in the familiar language of the school-room shows that he has not yet forgotten his own experiences of school-life and added to that the knowledge gained from experience his address proved to be most inspiring and one which the graduates will remember for a long time.

The winners of the prizes for the various classes were as follows:—

Leader of the Senior Class.....	L. M. Gray
Leader of the Middle Class.....	Eugene Moore
Leader of the Junior Class.....	George Mitchell
Leader of the Business Class.....	L. L. Snell
The Student for the Ministry making the best record for scholarship and improvement.....	H. Hatt..
Leader in Engineering Matriculation..	Mark C. Lowe
Bookkeeping Prize	Avery H. Duncanson
Spelling Prize	Miss Arvilla MacDonough
Rapid Calculation Prize.....	Ivan C. Hemeon
Special Prize for General Efficiency....	J. L. Baker
Victory Bond Essay Competition (\$50).	Murray M. Baker.

The exercises were closed with a short talk by D. Archibald in which he referred to this as the most successful year in the history of the Academy, the splendid record of the forty-two returned men who were students at the Academy, and the growth of the Academy and the need for added accommodation.

L. M. G.

METRIC LITER GRAM.

FOR nearly five years Europe was plunged in war with Germany and Austria with a few minor countries holding and driving back England, the United States, and a number of other countries. We wonder how this could be accomplished; but the answer is soon found. Germany, with her allies were united in everything; while on the other hand, England with her allies had many difficulties to overcome. One of the most important of these was the different systems of weights and measures which these countries used. Germany with her allies used the Metric System, while England and her allies used several systems. Even England and the United States had no interchangeable system. A good example was shown when an Australian firm ordered by cable from a concern in San Francisco one million gallons of oil for immediate shipment. The bargain was made by cable

but soon an Australian cable was sent asking if they had shipped Australian measure. The concern had to ship Two Hundred Thousand Nine Hundred Gallons more oil which resulted in a loss of 207 for the American concern. This is accounted for by the American gallon being nearly 20% smaller than the British gallon.

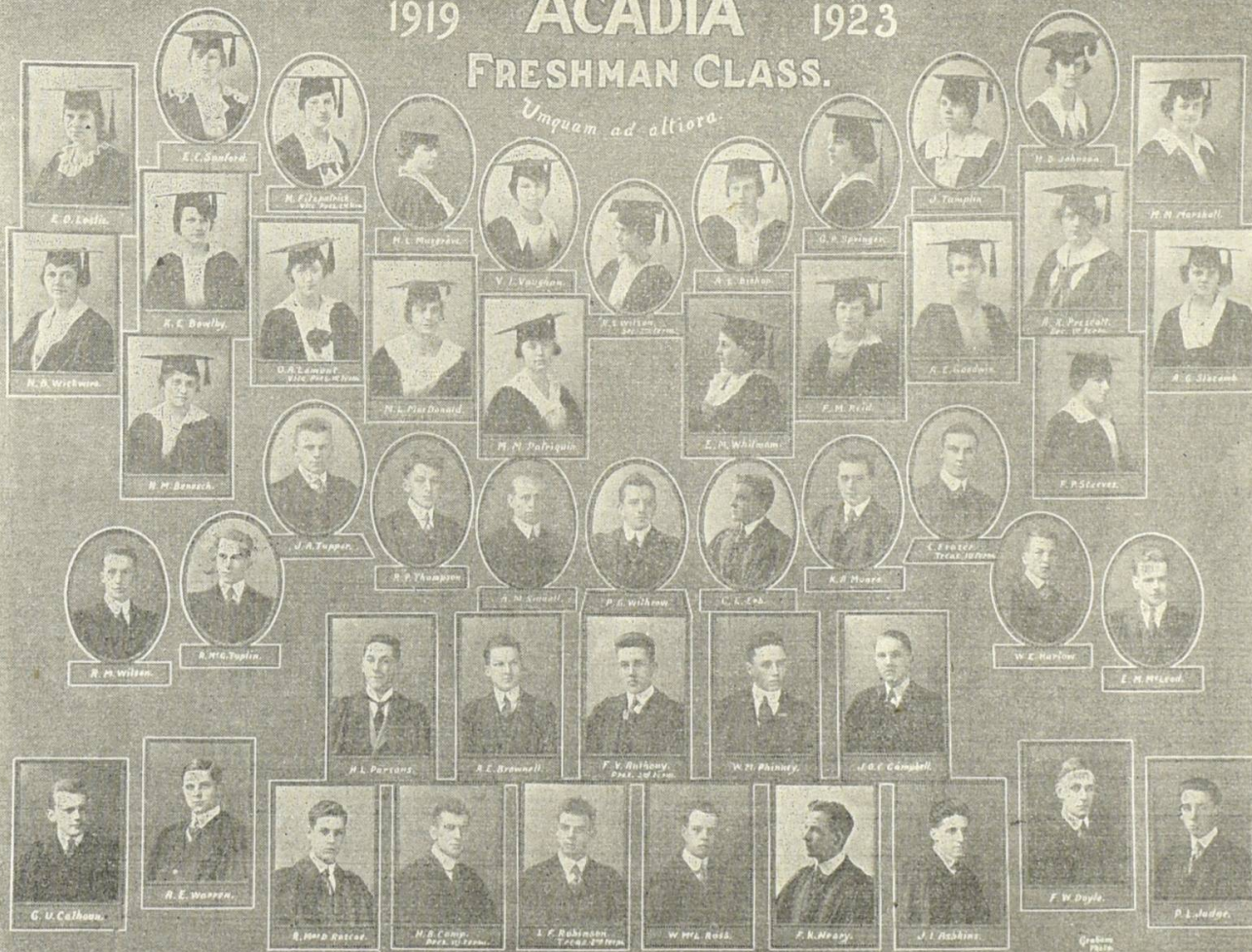
Strange as it may seem our weights and measure system as well as the present coinage of the British Isles originated with the German Hanseatic League, which for hundreds of years controlled the trade of England. This Hanseatic League was for centuries the only world trade club and had a large influence on coinage, weights, and measures until after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, when its dominance was driven out by Elizabeth. There the Germans forced their standards on the British, who in turn gave it to America. The Germans used this system until 1871 when they adopted the Metric System, which had just been introduced by James Wyatt, and offered by him to the British for adoption. James Wyatt, was one of the world's greatest engineers and a native of England. It would be amusing if its issue were not so tragic, that Brittania and America use the old German jumble while Germany uses ours, finding it one thousand time more effective than the German. It was the Metric System which gave Germany the efficiency and co-ordination she could not otherwise have had; and it meant that all elements in her educational, industrial, commercial, and military structure with all details, were working interchangeably together.

Next let us compare these Systems and we soon see what a jumble we are using. Our measure of length counted by feet, yards, etc., which have all different units as three feet one yard, five and one-half yards one rod, and so on, which makes our measurement very difficult, while on the other hand the standard meter in the Metric System is divided very simply into divisions often which are very easily figured. So it is with all our other systems of measures. For the world to adopt anything for world wide use, requires that it be extremely simple. What could be more simple than this Metric System? There are terms for multiples of the units used

1919 ACADIA 1923

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Unquam ad altiora



by others but we need not use them, as the Greek deka for 10, hecto for 100, etc.; but we could use any prefixes. All we want is the simple system. United States was the first to recognize this System by adopting the Metric money, but unfortunately did not heed the words of Thomas Jefferson, who strongly urged the nation to adopt it. This failure to heed Jefferson's advice resulted in one of the handicaps for the allies in their struggle. The French Minister of War, Millerand, said that Kitchener's volunteers battalions arrived in France, splendid soldiers, but unarmed, for though they had sufficient ammunition, their guns were not standardized to use it. Although United States at first supplied a large amount of ammunition for the allies, much of it would not fit the guns. This resulted in delay and a greater loss of men for the allies than otherwise would have been the case.

Of course there would be some disadvantages at first in the adoption of the Metric System but this would soon be overcome as it has in practically every civilized country that has adopted this system. India now using two or the three units of the Metric System. We look at China as a country just beginning to open up, yet China has turned her 426 million humans into the exclusive use of the Metric System. If China can adopt this system, surely our country which is far ahead of China, can do so without difficulty. There are in all two hundred and twelve countries that have more or less completely adopted the use of the Metric units.

Of course there would be some small disadvantage at the first in the scrapping of our system, but it would soon be overcome. Our scales and other machines for weights and measures would have to be re-adjusted to the Metric units, and many would say this would amount to a large expense. Many of the other countries have accomplished it with very little cost. Let us now look at Germany, for example: The transition was made in the Cities within a few weeks; in the country it took a few months. Manufacturers went on just as they were, using the same tools, drawing designs, machines, etc., until they were worn out. The transition was carried on similarly in the other countries in which the Metric System was adopted. These countries found it was not a question

of abandoning implements, but of adjusting weights, remarking, and expressing in terms of Metric units. Science has found that it cannot use the German jumble so that now the Metric units are used in peace and war, in medicine, pharmacy, electricity, aviation and many other branches. If these branches use the Metric System, why is it we cannot all use this system? Sometimes the popularity of an invaluable necessity is long deferred by its name and this seems to be one of the hindrances to Metric System, perhaps not its name, Metric, but its prefixes which difficulty can be easily overcome.

Look at the value of the Metric System educationally. The average child of ten can learn in ten minutes as much of the Metric System as ninety percent of all the people have occasion to use. Contrast this with our present system which has two different quarts, ounces, drams, grains, scruples, penny weight, three different hundred weight, four different pounds, two different gallons, quarts, pints and many different bushels. Also we have dry measure, wet measure, wine measure, beer measure, avoirdupois, apothecary, troy, and so on. This system is even condemned in the Bible as "Divers weights and Divers measures both of them alike are an abomination to the Lord", Proverbs 20:10. Doctor Clyde Wolfe, Master Mathematician University of California, writes: "A conservative estimate is that "The exclusive use of Meter-liter-gram will shorten the time of teaching Arithmetic to the average child two years". "The Educational Review" declares that investigation shows that children of Germany, France, Italy, etc., are two full years ahead ahead of children of the same age of Great Britain and America so that if our present system were scrapped the children would have very much less to overcome in Arithmetic and would advance much more rapidly in the other studies. Doctor Joseph V. Collins states and proves that the people of United States alone loses Three Hundred Fourteen Million Dollars yearly in education by continuing to use the present system of weights and measures. A committee appointed by the British Premier to inquire into the position of Natural

Science in the educational system of the British Isles reported. "The present chaos of British weights, measures, coins, causes great waste of time and confusion of thought which are strong educational reasons for the adoption of the Metric System. Why should the two leading countries of the world be slaves to such chaotic system of weights and measures when they could overcome this obstacle," and they have the example of over two hundred other nations that have adopted the Metric System?

The manufacturers all want the Metric System introduced for they realize that to extend their trade of America and Britannia they encounter meter-liter-gram, the only weights and measures uniform throughout the world. Moreover as Director Stratton shows, most of the great advances in scientific invention are set forth in newspapers and technical literature in terms of the metric system, so that in order to take full advantage of these ideas it is necessary for our manufacturers and inventors to utilize and be familiar with the metric system. The manufacturers who have adopted this metric-liter-gram have found the saving to be so great that the cost was quickly made up. Kynock, the Krupp of the British Isles, adopted it in 1914, finding that it paid for itself in one year at a cost of seventeen percent, a year's dividend. The Greenfield Tap, Dir. Machine Tool concern adopted the metric system in 1914, finding that as well as benefitting its customers, it saved annually fifty thousand dollars. The world war has shown the inter-dependence of the modern world. The rapid development of the aeroplane and zeppelin increased facility for transportation and communication which are constantly bringing the world together and making more profitable the interchange of raw goods. This means there must be improved facilities in up to date tools for such interchange. All countries use the numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0, and why should we not have a world wide system of weights and measures as well as railroad standard time, world postal union, world wide telegraph union and world aeroplane and zeppelin in road rules for navigation? Can we afford to be unprepared for world trade, and always possible war? Consider the business facilities implied by uniform standardization of

everything in using the simplification of sizes of every commodity. In this age when the aeroplane covers thousands of miles in a very short time uniformity of standards is indispensable. Consider the ease, economy, and accuracy of registering, computing, recording, invoicing and cataloging to the world. The people of every country will be able to use the same units in peace, or will be ready to aid all allies instantly in war. It will add much in enjoyment of life to all British and American subjects.

We have support in the adoption of the Metric System in such Companies as the United States Chemical Association, United States Wholesale Grocer Association, and many other companies that have thousands of members and employers who have voted overwhelmingly in favor of adopting the metric units. All the influential trading papers add their support and nearly every manufacturer is in favor of adopting metric units. The problem is to secure action and get the thing done. If lack of metric units lengthened the war—and it did, if lack of metric liter-gram lengthens the period of education—and it does—surely, then two reasons alone would suffice to justify the advance to metric units, and there are scores of other reasons. As we stand on the threshold of world peace, let us prepare to reap the harvest of trade that is attainable. At the same time let us equip ourselves against aggression by making ours the most powerful military country. This can only be accomplished by absolute uniformity of standard material. In world trade, in world war, and in world education we need meter-liter-gram. It is a vital desperate need and there is no time like the present for taking up its exclusive use.

KENNETH W. FRASER, A. C. A.



S.M. STEEVES, Goal



T.K. STACKHOUSE,
Coach

D.B. ROGERS,
(Capt)



R. Wing



W.M. EISENHART,
Bus. Mgr.



P.R. TINGLEY, Centre



G.V. BURTON, Defence



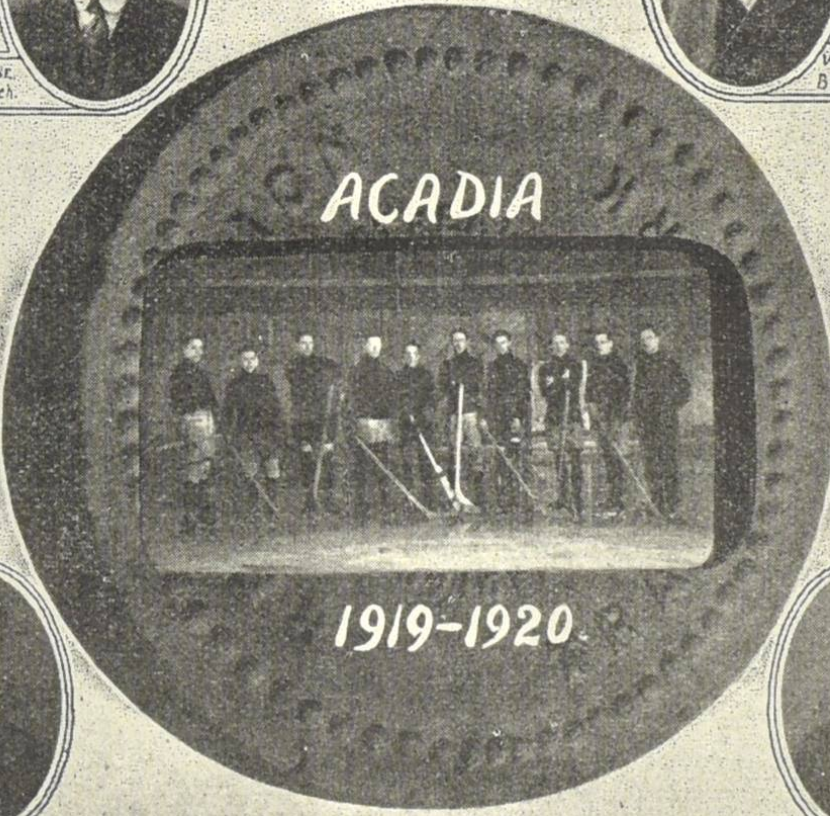
K.E. MASON, L. Wing



J.M. BEARDSLEY, L. Wing



W.A. PARKER, Defence



K.C. FRASER, Defence



A.O. AYER, R. Wing

SEAMAN

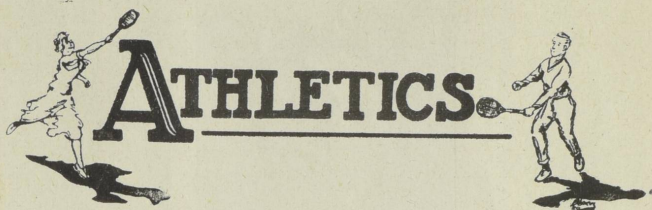


CHARLES STERNS COREY.

"In manner gentle, in affections mild."

Charlie came to Acadia at a very early age from India. In the fall of '13 he entered the Academy and graduated from it in 1916. Then he entered the University as a charter member of the Class of 1920. Charlie has taken a prominent part in the life of his class, and was treasurer during the first term in his Senior year. He was an enthusiastic basketball player and took part in other sports and was a faithful attendant at rink. In his studies Charlie did good thorough work, had his opinions and was not afraid to voice them. In his Junior year he won the Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical Prize.

In his daily life Charlie displayed a good nature, kind and sympathetic disposition which won for him a place in college life. Our best wishes go with him.



AFTER several years of inactivity due to the absence of our best Athletes in France, Acadia this year turned out intercollegiate teams worthy of the good old days, and, while not always victorious, they showed themselves good sports throughout.

Last year we had our first Fall Camp. Here gathered nearly all of the Acadia men, new and old, five days before the opening of College. At this place there was developed a fellowship which has lasted throughout the college year and which has made the student body loyally support the various teams.

During our stay at camp, the captain of the Football team ably seconded by the business manager began to teach us something of the game and it was wonderful what a number came every day to the field back of the beach endeavouring to master the fine points of the game.

After our arrival in Wolfville, practice began in earnest. Our coaches arrived and every day found the campus covered with men in Football togs. A second team was developed to play against the first and the practices continued thru the cold windy weather of November. We had no great players. Only two had ever played the game before last Fall; but by hard work and steady application our team was able to show their "backers" that they appreciated the support so willingly given.

Our first game was against Mt. A. played in Sackville and proved to be a victory for the visiting team. Mount A. played a clean, hard game but were less fortunate than we in the number of men to choose from.

After this the team returned to Wolfville where every day was spent on the campus preparing for the U. N. B. game.

Few will soon forget that sight as hundreds watched the two teams walk on the field. The first intercollegiate game in Nova Scotia since the war, or few will forget the thrill as they watched the working of the U. N. B. half line in the early moments of the game. Suffice it to say Acadia won 3-0. As both of these games have already been written up nothing further need be said of them here.

Below is given a brief account of our players:—

STEEVES, A. L. Commonly called "Monk", born in U. S. A. educated at Salisbury, A. C. A. and Acadia, played on the college team in '14, '15 & '16. Served overseas with the Artillery, returning to Acadia last year. Played front line last year, a good heeler and a regular lion on the field.

ERNST, PAUL came from Mahone Bay and U. S. A. First at Acadia this year joining the Engineering Class. Played front line with Steeves a hard worker, always followed the ball.

CRANDALL, ROBIE. From Barss' Corner, Lunenburg Co., came to Acadia first in 1918. Strong, with broad shoulders, Robie ably supported the front line men as centre-back and was always on the job.

DOBSON JOE. Born and lived until he heard of Acadia in Hillsboro, N. B. Came to Acadia in fall of '16, graduated this year. Fast and a heady player Joe was a valuable addition to the Forward line.

ATKINSON, HARRY. Does not know whether to claim, Nova Scotia, N. B. or P. E. I. as his home. Was for a year in A. C. A. then in Truro and the West. Served in France several years where he was the N. C. O. Now second year Arts at Acadia. A good all round player and is captain of the team for 1920.

WIGMORE. Claims St. John as his home, educated in the High Schools there. Served in France with the 26th. Now joined the engineers at Acadia. A wing man in the Scrim, he is always on the job.

WETMORE. "Dug" in from Truro and joined us only last fall. His weight is always felt, when he gets behind his comrades in the Scrim. We will have him again next year.

SIMMS, F. C. From N. B. Served in France with the Artillery. Was decorated for bravery. He carried the same spirit to the foot ball field.

ROGERS, D. B. Quarter and always on the job. Had a way all his own of getting the ball quickly when heeled and could make a "snake trail" thru his opponents when they tried to stop him. We hope we are not to lose Dave tho rumor says what is our loss will be Dal's. gain.

AYR. Common name "Windy". Favorite expression "My Ball" and in practices the wonder is he got it. Always on the job "windy" was a good Quarter.

FRASER. Truro claims Karl and she sent us a good man. He played Quarter and could hold his own as "Block" with the best.

ROGERS, D. R. Amherst, came to Acadia with '18. Served in France with 85th. Captain of the team this year. Played on half line. A hard worker, he does not know the meaning of can't. To him is due much of the credit for the team.

TINGLEY, PAUL of Wolfville, formerly of '17. Graduated this year. Served in France with the Air Force. On the half line he was fast and always there.

BEARDSLEY, Wolfville. Able to pick up the ball while going at top speed. Good all round player. Played on half line.

JOHNSON, WALTER, Wolfville. After serving in France with the 10th Seige Battery, he joined the Engineers last fall. His speed often puts him where his opponents cannot catch him. Good half back.

PARKER, ALAN, Wolfville. Full back said to be the best in Eastern Canada. Fast, a great punter and a good tackler. he is the mainstay of the team.

After Football came Hockey. The A. A. A. A. bought early in the year the town rink so there was plenty of time for practice. Dave Rogers was appointed captain and the boys worked as hard at this sport as they had done for football. Many of the "stars" in this were the good men also on the campus.

The first game was with Kings and our team won after a hard contest. Then came the visit of the U. N. B. team and we lost in a closely contested game. The Ramblers from Amherst were the next visitors, then the first intercollegiate game with Mount A., after which our team left for the trip to Mount A. and U. N. B. Mount A. forfeited the intercollegiate game but played an exhibition game with our team which ended in a tie. The trip to Fredericton was more successful, our boys winning after a hard contest.

This game meant a play off with U. N. B. which was held in Moncton resulting in Acadia winning the Western League.

In the final play off, however for the Brown Trophy, we lost to St. F. X. at New Glasgow; but altogether we have reason to be proud of our team's record this year.

The members of this team were as follows:—

STEEVES "Skook" "Holder in trust of the net." Kept many that were aimed for goal from finding a place behind him.

Wings—Rogers, D. B., Beardsley; Defence, Parker, Fraser; Centre, Tingley; Spares, Burton, Mason, Ayr.

BURTON. Captain for two years, graduated this year, played steady defence, and often scored. Knows game thoroughly.

MASON. Wing. Always plays good hockey and plays combination always.

Thus is our Hockey record out of some nine games played we lost two and tied in a third. Great credit is due to our boys for their faithful work.

But while these are the records of our intercollegiate games, Athletics have not been neglected at the college by those who were not fortunate enough to make the intercollegiate teams. Our second football team won from Dalhousie's second team while in hockey we have never before had so many sticks broken. Early in the year, a league so called "wild cat" was formed by the men of the different residences and a schedule was drawn up. This proved interesting and enjoyable in spite of a few minor accidents. There were seven teams in the League and after a hard fought game the Engineers from Rhodes Hall won the right to "The Champions of the League."

In basketball we were also active. While we could not play intercollegiate games this year, an Interclass League was formed and many interesting games played. We need, however, our new gym. badly for in the small place we have practicing we are likely to develop the habit of overguarding. The league this year was in two sections with a play off between the winners. This game between the Sophomores and Engineers was won by the Engineers.

So passed the Winter. As Spring came on our thoughts turned to baseball and tennis with most interest in the former. Again an interclass league was formed which was won by the Engineers.

At commencement our college team met the Middleton team from the Valley League in an exhibition game and defeated them after an interesting contest by a score of 11-8. The Middleton boys had not much practice this year and were hard'y up to their usual form while the heavy hitting of

the college boys had much to do with their being on the large end of the score.

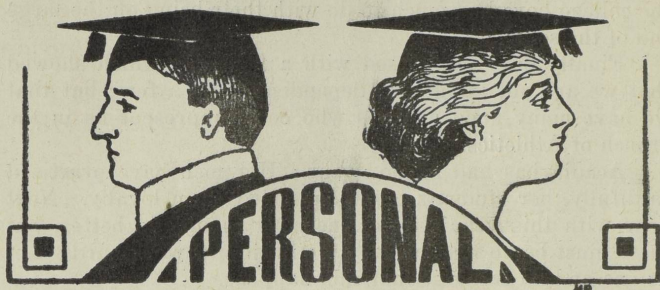
Finally our year closed with a field day which showed that we are not altogether dependent upon a few; but that we have many good athletes who could represent us in the branch of Athletics.

Acadia has had a good year. Her men have practised faithfully, her students have supported them, loyally. Next year with this year's experience, we should do better, but there must be no relaxation. We must still work hard. Let us one and all see to it that this happens.

A's. in football and hockey were given by the Athletic Association to members of the football team and hockey team who played in two league games and had not previously won them. This included nearly every member of the football team and all the members of the hockey team, with the exception of Rogers, Mason and Beardsley, who won A's last year.

R.S.L.'21.





AT the commencement exercises Acadia was pleased to welcome as her distinguished guest General Sir Arthur Currie, K. C. B., G. C. M. G., D. S. O. late Commander of the Canadian Overseas Forces. On this occasion he received the honorary degree of LL. D. Sir Arthur has just been appointed Principal of McGill University. An account of the laying of the corner-stone of the Acadia Memorial Gymnasium and Sir Arthur's speech on that occasion are given elsewhere in this issue. On Wednesday evening a G. W. V. A. banquet was tendered in his honor.

Lt. Col. J. L. Ralston of Halifax was also a recipient of honors at the University convocation, receiving the honorary D. C. L. for distinguished services in connection with the late war and in particular in connection with command of the 85th Nova Scotia Highlanders. Col. Ralston is the outstanding example of citizen soldiery in Nova Scotia. He was a guest at the G. W. V. A. banquet.

Senator and Mrs. Dennis of Halifax were in Wolfville for a part of the exercises. At the University convocation, Mrs. Dennis received the honorary degree of M. A. in recognition of her valuable services in connection with patriotic and charitable institutions. Her activities in this connection have been many and varied but perhaps conspicuous among them have been those in connection with the Red Cross and the Victorian Order of Nurses. During the war she received the title of Lady of Grace from His Majesty the King.

Rev. S. R. McCurdy '95 was at Acadia for the anniversary exercises and received the honorary degree of D. D. Dr. McCurdy since his graduation has served acceptably as pastor in various parts of the United States and has spent two terms as missionary in Burma. He has lately resigned his pastorate at Providence, R. I. and is looking forward to another term of missionary work in Burma.

Rev. A. K. DeBlois, D. D. '86 and Mrs. DeBlois of Boston, were at Acadia during the anniversary. Dr. DeBlois preached the Baccalureate sermon. Dr. DeBlois has had a distinguished career in pastoral and educational work since his graduation and has travelled extensively in Europe, Asia, and Africa. Since 1911 he has been pastor of the First Baptist Church, Boston.

Rev. W. C. Goucher '83 of St. Stephen, N. B. and Rev. R. O. Morse '91 of Grand Harbour, N. B. were in attendance at the closing exercises. Both of these gentlemen were on the platform for the Baccalureate Service.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rogers of Amherst were at the closing to witness the graduation of their son, the third of the family to graduate from Acadia. In 1911 the University conferred upon Mrs. Rogers the honorary M. A. in recognition of her personal worth and high literary attainments. One of the many ways in which Mrs. Rogers has proved her interest in Acadia has been by preparing and telling in her own inimitable way "The Story of Acadia". In 1919 she was chosen as an Alumni representative of the Board of Governors.

St. John sent many representatives to the anniversary. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cross and daughters, Mrs. Kitchen (née Lois Cross) of the 1914 class of the Seminary, Audrey, President of the Class of 1915 of the Seminary, J. A. Green, '15, Rae Wilson '15, Allan A. McIntyre '05; Mrs. F. E. Holman, Mr. and Mrs. Titus, and many others.

Mr. A. Gordon McIntyre '10 of New York and Mrs. McIntyre were present.

Arthur H. Chute '10 and wife came from Bermuda for the closing. Mr. Chute was away again immediately after going to Chicago to report the Republican National Convention.

Since his graduation he has been engaged in journalism and nearly all the continents of the globe and knows the game from beginning to end.

Away from California for the reunion of the 1914 class of the Seminary came Charlotte McGregor LL. B. It is probable that she is the first Acadia girl to receive this degree.

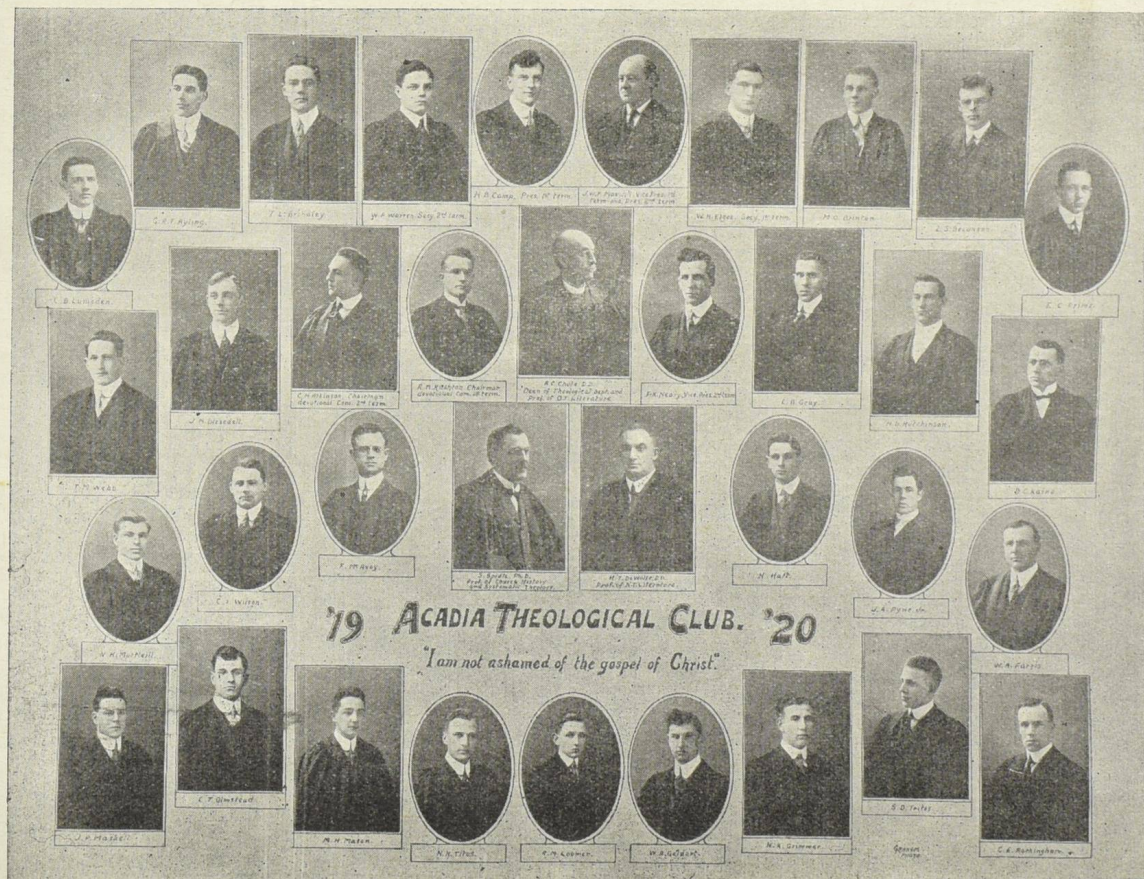
Rev. Gordon C. Warren '10 famous in his day at Acadia as an orator and debater delivered the address to the graduating class of the Academy.

Rev. A. J. Archibald '96 was in Wolfville for the closing. The exercises were doubtless the more interesting for him on account of having a daughter in the graduating class of the Seminary.

The class of 1915 won the Alumni Reunion Cup. Among its members in Wolfville for the closing were J. A. Green, A. W. Rogers, N. A. Whitman, Alex. Gibson, J. W. Meisner, Rae Wilson, Irene Ganter, Hazel Smith, Evelyn Smallman, Mrs. Illsley (née Vesta Pick), Sue Baxter.

While the closing exercises were in progress came the news of the passing of one of Acadia's most brilliant graduates. Rev. C. K. Harrington, D. D. of the class of 1879 passed away at his home in Albany, N. Y. after a brief illness. His life had been one of outstanding service in missionary and educational work in Japan. He was well known also for his literary ability and is author of several volumes of poetry and considerable stray verse and a bright devoted missionary biography entitled "Captain Bickell of the Inland Sea." He leaves behind his wife and daughter Marjorie of the class of 1907. We extend our sympathy to these.

Married on Sunday evening, May 23rd by the Rev. E. S. Mason, Wallace W. Holmes of Sydney, C. B. and Muriel Elizabeth Cann of Chegoggin, N. S.



THE YEAR IN THE SOCIETIES.

Y. M. C. A.

THE work of this organization for the past year has been largely one of practical help and service to the student body. The Y. M. C. A. had the honor of starting off the year in the Fall Camp held at Evangeline Beach under its auspices. This innovation can scarcely be too highly recommended. The moral tone given to the University through this gathering of the students was felt and felt strongly throughout the entire year. And yet one might have stayed there the entire period and never have realized that the Y. M. C. A. was backing the experiment and footing the bills. The gathering was purely for the purpose of giving the student body five days freedom and rest before college started. The men were treated as men. Rules were few and far between; the programme, consisting of hikes, camp fires and athletics was one meant to occupy all surplus energy and the way in which the men responded was in itself an inspiration. They themselves made the moral tone and the Y. M. executive had the good sense to stand clear.

In addition to the Fall Camp the Y. M. revived an old practice of the Athenaeum Society of buying up old books and gowns and reselling this to the incoming students. This was deeply appreciated.

The Sunday morning and Wednesday night meetings have continued as usual, and have produced results. At Easter Dr. MacDonald conducted a series of ten days special services which were greatly appreciated by the whole student body. The whole moral tone of the college has been exceptionally high the past year and we cannot but feel that the Y. M. C. A. is largely responsible for this.

Already plans are under way for the Fall Camp next year. The folders are out, the budget raised and everything prepared for a successful start the coming term. We wish them God speed in their work.

G. H. E. '20.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Throuout the past year Acadia has boomed in all her Athletic Association. Perhaps no society or other college activities, but particularly might this be said of the Amateur Athletic Association. Perhaps no society or other college activity has been as thoroughly and spiritedly supported as has been this and we have been able to turn out winning teams in all branches of Athletics, thru the great spirit and interest of the members. This was due to a large extent to the excellent coaching which our teams received as well as to the excellent facilities for practice which the association has been able to provide for them.

We entered football without any men who knew the game, yet our records show that the team we turned out was not to be scorned. Dalhousie alone succeeded in scoring against our team and that was the only game we lost. Thruout the football season we not only had the pleasure of winning the games, but we also succeeded in winning the money, so that at the end of the season we saw ourselves with a neat bank account.

Basketball could not be carried on by us this year, since we had no place in which to practice or play return games. We had a very fast league made up of the different class teams, and the type of men that played in these games would seem to indicate that next year, when the Memorial Gymnasium is complete Acadia shall be able to put a winning basketball team in the intercollegiate league.

When the hockey season drew near the association began to look around for a place in which our hockey team could practice. After much discussion we concluded to buy the, "Evangeline rink," which we have always used but never had any control over. This rink, although small, is in good condition and gives the hockey team a chance to practice whenever it chooses. Although we did not quite clear expenses on it this year, we are not discouraged since our hockey team had to make two long trips. The overhead expenses for installation of a new lighting system also took several hundred dollars, therefore we consider that we have not done so badly in purchasing the rink.

The snow had no sooner gone than our fellows were out on the campus at the good old game of baseball. The results of our practice were shown in the excellent team which we turned out.

Track sports, at which Acadia has always excelled, were carried on to some extent, but the students did not support this branch of sports as strongly as we had hoped, yet the results of our interclass track meet have shown us that we would have made a good showing in the intrecollegiate track meet had we sent a team.

Tennis too, has its day in the spring. This spring, as ever, we have made good use of our courts. Although we have no intercollegiate tennis as yet, we hope that another year will not pass without this fine game finding its place among the inter-collegiate sports.

Flushed with the successes of the past year the members of the association expect to go forward and carry the name of Acadia to greater heights of fame in all branches of Athletics.

J. W. D. '20.

THE Y. W. C. A.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. during the year 1919-20 has been carried on with favorable progress under the direction of the president, Miss Dorothy M. Schurman '20. The regular Sunday evening meetings seem to have been most enjoyed, judging by the attendance. These were led usually by the girls themselves, although we have had several outside speakers, among whom were Mrs. Foote, Miss Hamill, Miss Hamilton, Miss Fraser, and in a few instances, talks by some of the professors.

Two Bible Study groups were organized at the beginning of the year, and al those who attended them found the courses very interesting. One group, composed of the upper class girls, and led by Mrs. Cutten took up "Jesus in the Records". The Sophettes and Freshettes studied "The Manhood of the Master", under the leadership of Dr. Thompson.

This year it was decided, instead of having Mission study groups, to have one regular meeting each month devoted to

missionary subjects. The meetings were unusually interesting, the majority dealing with the position of woman in different countries and under various religions.

During the first term, special effort was made to raise sufficient funds to send delegates to the Des Moines Convention, and through the assistance of old graduates and the Seminary Y. W. C. A., in addition to what the girls themselves contributed, we managed to send two delegates. They have made reports on the Convention, and we are hoping that the inspiration they have received there will tell to an even greater extent in the work next year.

Unfortunately we were not able to send as large a delegation as we had expected to the Summer Conference at Wallace, as so many of the girls have planned to work during the vacation.

There has been some difficulty during the year in raising sufficient money for current expenses and Conference fund, in addition to the special contribution for the Des Moines delegates, but owing to the splendid assistance of the Dramatic Association, we are able to close the year with sufficient to cover all the necessary expenditures, and leave a good balance with which to begin next year.

K. F. '21.



PROPYLAEUM.

This year 1919-20 has been one of considerable activity in Propylaeum Society. More than ever before has been emphasized the value of public speaking and the majority of the Society's meetings have been given over to debating—many questions of prominent interest being discussed. A great interest has been stimulated along these lines by the adoption of a new schedule resulting in a very interesting series of interclass debates which counted in the contest for the cup presented by the Acadia Council.

The high water mark in debating was reached this year when our society sent forth for the first time in the history of Acadia—a women's intercollegiate team. Our team was one

of which Acadia could be justly proud and which did honor to Acadia in its successful struggle with Mt. Allison. We hope that intercollegiate debating will continue and hold as prominent a place in the college life of women students in among the men.

Nor was debating the only side of Propylaeums activities. Besides the regular class propylaeums several of our meetings assumed a literary and musical character and shortly after Easter an open meeting was held in College Hall.

Our wish for Propylaeum is that it may be even more successful next year than it has been during the year just ended.

G.A.H. '20.

THE A. G. A. A. A.

We hope this is the last time we shall have to say that our athletic activity has been seriously hampered for lack of a gymnasium. We had not realized how seriously we really were hampered until we met the Mount Allison basketball team in their gymnasium. There we discovered that size is absolutely essential to combination. Despite our handicap the Athletic Association accomplished something worth while during the past year. Altho badly defeated by Mr. A., we feel that our insight into another type of game and experience gained in playing an outside team will go far towards the development of a good team next year. We should be inclined to favor the formation of an Intercollegiate Basketball League if the other college care to fall in with the scheme. Besides the regular first and second teams each class had a team. A series of interesting, hard fought inter-class games was played which resulted in the championship going to the Junior class. Our hockey team did not meet any outside opponents during the winter but did win a game from the boys' college team—a feat which we are sure called for skill and ingenuity. Tennis tournaments were regularly organized in the spring and carried out on schedule time. As a result Margaret McCurdy and Hazel Morse won the championship in doubles and Hazel Morse in singles. Next

year we are hoping for some regularly organized and directed swimming and that a large number of the girls will indulge in this most perfect of all exercises. We would respectfully suggest to the Student Committee a more even distribution of the Universal Fee as the sum at present allotted to the A. G. A. A. A. is entirely inadequate for our needs.

M.

THE POLITICAL CLUB.

The meetings of the Political Club were held more or less regularly throughout the year. Owing to the great number and variety of outside attractions—Social functions, Recitals, Plays, Rink, etc., it was often hard to find a suitable time for the meetings, but those that were held were interesting and instructive. Two meetings were given over to a discussion of the Farmers' Platform, and various other topics of political importance were considered. Several outside speakers were invited to address the society at different times, among them Mrs. E. M. Murray of Halifax, Mrs. Grant, and Prof. Balcom.

Although the Political Club has not been an unqualified success this year owing to the small attendance and the irregularity of the meetings, we feel sure that it is something worth while and hope for a greater interest in the year 1920-21.

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Income	
Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc., in 1919	25,704,201.10
Increase over 1918	4,053,101.40
Profits Paid or Allotted	
Profits Paid or Allotted to Policyholders in 1919	1,606,503.37
Surplus	
Total Surplus 31st December, 1919, over all liabilities and capital	8,037,440.25
Total Payments to Policyholders	
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits, etc., during 1919	12,254,651.15
Payments to Policyholders since organization...	91,227,532.30
Assurances Issued During 1919	
Assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1919	86,548,849.44
Increase over 1918	34,957,457.40
Busines in Force	
Life Assurances in force 31st December, 1919..	416,358,462.05
Increase over 1918	75,548,805.92
Life Assurances Applied For	
Life Assurances applied for during 1919.....	100,336,848.37
Increase over 1918	42,529,881.70

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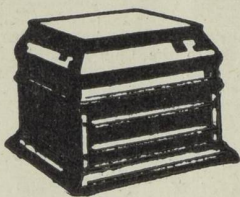
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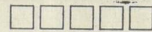
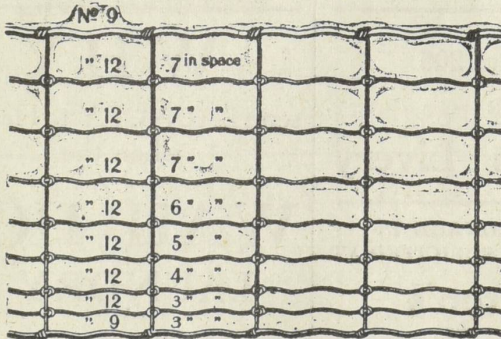
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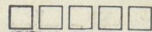
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