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November, 1923

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The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. L.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOVEMBER, 1923.

No. 1.

AWARDS FOR THE MONTH

Poems:—1st, E. Ardis Whitman, '26; 2nd, C. M. Spidell, '24.

Articles:—1st, T. W. Cook, '25; 2nd, no award.

Stories:—1st, No Award; 2nd, R. A. Thorne, '25.

Science:—1st, H. M. Bannerman, '24; 2nd, C. V. Marshall, '24.

Humor:—A. T. Smith, '24; and C. M. Spidell, '24. (1 unit each.)

Month:—1st, A. T. Smith, '24; 2nd, Eldred Bridges, '24.

Athletics:—1st, E. R. Rafuse, '25; 2nd, C. L. Fillmore, '25.

Personals:—1st, Edith Goodwin, '24; 2nd, Claire Cutten, '25.

Exchanges:—1st, B. N. Goodwin, '24; 2nd, Helen Chase, '24.

Jokes:—C. L. Fillmore, '25.

Cartoon:—No Award.

Snap:—No Award.

Seniors14 units

Juniors 8 units

Sophomores 2 units

Pennant to Seniors.

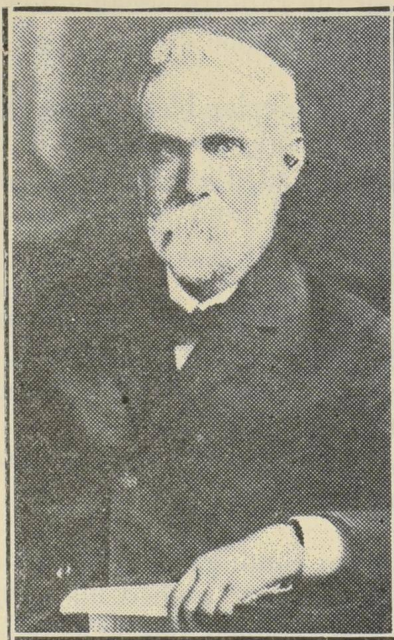
IN MEMORIAM

REV. ATWOOD CAHOON, D. D.

OLD Acadia Students were startled and grieved during the summer to learn of the death of Dr. Cahoon, which occurred at his home in Wolfville on August eleventh. When college closed last spring, we left Dr. Cahoon occupying his usual position. We return this fall to find that he is not with us, and altho his work is carried on, we miss the old gentleman himself who seemed such a real part of the university.

Born in 1843 at Port Medway, N. S., and receiving his B. A. from Acadia in '71, Dr. Cahoon devoted his life to the ministry, occupying various Nova Scotia pastorates. He at the same time held important denominational offices and for forty years was a prominent member of Acadia's Board of Governors. These services thus made it fitting that he should be appointed to the office of Treasurer and Financial Manager of the University, which appointment was made in 1895, and which he so faithfully held until the time of his death.

In the passing of Dr. Cahoon, Acadia has met with a deep loss. Faithful and conscientious in his work, he has served the university well during his twenty-eight years connection with it. To the students he had come to be a landmark of Acadia—one might say, a link between the old and the new. To them his brusqueness of manner was familiar, but so also was the fact that underneath this misleading exterior there was a kind heart, deservedly beloved. We indeed miss him, as do all those who know of his life of service, but we are glad to feel that he has but passed on to higher service.



DR. CAHOON

THE COMING OF THE RAINDROPS.

ONCE, when raindrop land was young, unversed in wordly ways,
And raindrop folk had never walked the new, young earth's highways
The king of all the raindrops looked out—alack! too far,
And the king of all the raindrops came down to Things That
Are!

Then the loyal raindrop crier blew his lusty horn so loud,
That all the raindrop subjects assembled in a crowd.
They held a hasty council, they made a hasty plan,
Was never such a loyal land since the new, young world
began!

Not a single family missing, not a raindrop heart had fear,
In fast and faster conclave they came from far and near.
They never stopped to take a breath, or paused to measure
height,
But followed their king straight down to earth with raindrop
main and might!

The fairies saw them coming, for the fairies always see,
And the fairy king in envy wished his subjects so to be.
Then he called a hasty council and he made a hasty plan.
Was never such a wondrous time since the new, young world
began!

He let them stay and soothe the earth one weary raindrop
year,
Then Father Sun's strong golden arms gathered them far
and near,
Gathered them up and took them back, their raindrop king
and all,
For not the tiniest raindrop had suffered from the fall!

And strange to say through all these years, the king lives on
in state,
And there's not a magic potion can charm his luckless fate,
The king will still look out-alack! and still look out too far,
And still with all his subjects come down to Things That
Are!

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

* * * * *

Hear them coming, can't you hear them, hear the steady,
steady beat,
Hear the sweet and distant tampling of their shod-in-silver
feet,
Hear them courting—briskly courting, madly wooing yonder
puddle,
Blowing each his raindrop kisses to a floating silver bubble!
They're the missing, truant, gray folk, just escaped from
yonder cloud,
They're the army of the raindrops, young and warm and
swift and proud!

E. A. W. '26.



AT THE NARROWS.

PIERRE LE BLANC turned at the crest of the hill and anxiously scanned the back trail. It was just sundown, and in the rays of the setting sun, the rolling wood-clad hills seemed a veritable panorama of color. It was late in October, when the leaves were falling, and the entire countryside was a golden brown.

But the beauty of the landscape made no impression on Pierre this Autumn afternoon. Ordinarily, he would have paused and gazed admiringly at the wonderful view,—for Pierre loved beauty—but his thoughts were fixed on something far more important, to him at least. Beyond the farthest hill-top, a faint cloud of smoke was noticeable. Pierre shook his fist at the distant smoke-wreath and, with a muttered curse, swung over the hill and down the forest trail.

He walked rapidly and, at every turn of the road, glanced back over his shoulder. Pierre Le Blanc was a fugitive! A fugitive from that implacable “something” known as the Law,—a thing to be respected and feared: respected when wisely enforced; feared when its officers were personal enemies.

To Pierre, the law meant but one thing,—the Justice of the Peace. In this case the Justice of the Peace was Antoine Bourgeois, whose motherless daughter, Evengeline, was the only friend he had. A hard, grasping old miser, he was feared and hated by the whole settlement of St. Audrey. Yet there were many men who jumped to obey his slightest wish,—men who, by force of circumstances, were dependent on him for their daily bread;—men whom he ruled by fear and threats. It was from these that Pierre Le Blanc was fleeing, for, had not Antoine Bourgeois decreed that Pierre should be taken to High Court for a criminal offense—assault and battery?

As Pierre fled to the hills, he had ample time to review the events of the past Summer, which led up to his present predicament. How well he remembered the night of his return from the lumber-camps, the previous Spring! There had been

a big dance at Joe Le Brun's, and Pierre had walked home with Evangeline Bourgeois,—Eva, he preferred to call her.

“De whole troub’ she start dat night,” he reflected mournfully.

He had seen Eva often after that. He chuckled as he recalled the night that she had gone to the party with him in preference to Alphonse Gogain. Alphonse, a spoiled, imperious youth, was the only son of a well-to-do farmer at St. Catherine, a neighboring village. It was Squire Bourgeois’ ardent desire that his daughter should marry Alphonse. Consequently, Alphonse was often invited to the house, and Pierre seemed to be left in the back-ground.

One night, and one only, he had called at the house for Eva. He winced as he thought of the insults heaped upon him by the irate Squire. Every escapade of his rather wild past, had been emphasised, and, to cap it all, Alphonse Gogain had driven up just then. Pierre spat viciously at the remembrance of his sneering laugh.

Matters developed ver yrapidly from that night. Alphonse had taken pains to broad-cast the news of his rival’s discomfiture and had been indiscreet enough to taunt Pierre with in the presence of a score of people. Pierre looked at his bruised knuckles,—“By d——, I bet dat feller’s face she’s sore”, he grinned malevolently.

The next morning, Pierre was arrested for assault and battery. The warrant had been made out by Squire Antoine Bourgeois. The preliminary hearing was brief and one-sided: Pierre was to be held for trial at the County Court. But when the constable rose to take Piere from the room, the latter left by way of the window. Now he was ten miles from St. Audrey and expected pursuit. But he knew that if he once crossed the upper valley, he would be safe for the Winter in the lumber camps.

* * * * *

The warm, April days were melting the snow on the hill-sides; the ice in the river was breaking; and the swollen stream was carrying huge ice-cakes along in its current, sweeping aside every obstruction. In the upper valley of the Tracadie river the rivermen were preparing for the Spring

"drive". Pierre LeBlanc was foreman of the "head" gang, whose duty it was to lead the drive down-stream. Of necessity, they were all good rivermen. The first "brow" was broken, and Pierre lead the thirty-mile drive to the mills at St. Catherine.

Working thirteen or fourteen hours a day and sleeping in wet clothing, the "head" gang reached the Black Rock Narrows near St. Audrey's after three weeks' "driving". The river, naturally rocky and tortuous, at Black Rock Narrows, became a veritable whirlpool among jagged rocks. It was the most dangerous place on the river, and its treacherous currents had claimed the body of more than one reckless river-driver. It was a dangerous place for a "jam", and no one knew it better than Pierre LeBlanc.

Clad in a mackinaw and caked driver's boots, this bearded river-man bore little resemblance to the smooth-shaven Pierre who had fled from St. Audrey the previous Autumn. He fully expected that his old enemy would seize the chance to bring him to court again, but there seemed to be an insistent "something" which called him back, no matter what the consequences might be.

The first logs reached the "Narrows" just before noon, and Pierre and his gang kept the river clear until nearly four o'clock. Then a long spruce swung cross-wise between two protruding rocks, and—Presto! the logs "jammed". The on-coming logs piled higher and higher in an intricate, heaving mass.

By five o'clock a large crowd of people had gathered on the shore to watch the breaking of the "jam". Pierre was wholly engrossed in his work: shouting orders; trying to be everywhere at once; and always present at every point of danger. As he was placing a charge of dynamite in the centre of the "jam" he looked up to see Alphonse Gogain, a sneer on his face, standing on the shore. Pierre's fists clenched involuntarily, but his pulse quickened as he saw Evangeline Bourgeois watching breathlessly from a high vantage point down-stream.

There was a general scramble for safety as Pierre lighted the fuse and ran for the shore. There followed an

expectant hush. The creaking mass of logs seemed to life, then tear apart, and, with a roar, the pent-up waters swept the flying logs through the gorge.

As the logs started, the people crowded nearer to watch the sight. Eva was standing on a high bank at the foot of the rapids, and, as she leaned eagerly forward, her foot-hold gave way, plunging her into the foaming current.

There was a gasp of horror from the crowd,—women screamed, or fainted. Alphonse Gogain stood in helpless bewilderment, but a bearded river-man, fully dressed, dived after the hapless girl. To the excited crowd, it seemed as if nothing but a miracle could bring a person through that churning chaos alive. The river-men followed along the shore with pike poles, and, as Pierre came to the surface with the limp form of the girl, one of them caught her and drew her to the shore. But the end of a log, ricocheting from a rock in mid-stream, caught Pierre on the shoulder, hurling him again into the foaming water. Fortunately, at that point the river broadened and the water became comparatively calm, so that he was picked up a few yards below and dragged to the shore in an unconscious condition.

When Pierre opened his eyes he was in a white bed in a bright, sunny room. Wonderingly he looked around as a soft, white hand brushed back his tousled hair, while a voice whispered:

“C’est moi, Pierre, grace à Bon Dieu !”

He lay perfectly still for a few moments, striving to clear his swimming senses, then presently:

“De troub’ she’s end now, n’est-cepas, petite?”

“Out, Pierre”, she answered softly.

R. A. T., 25.

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

IN the fall of 1916, England was facing a crisis. The titanic death grip of nations called "The Great War" had been shaking her to the foundations for two long, bitter years. The war, so hopefully entered into, was not won. There was incompetency somewhere.

We are satisfied with the slipshod, wasteful methods of a democracy in time of peace. No gain of efficiency seems great enough to lighten the weight of the yoke of autocratic government. But let a crisis come upon a land ! Here is need for keen perception of danger, quick thinking, and prompt, incisive action. Then is the imperative, insistent call for the man to meet the hour. Then the vital question is not: What shall be the name and form of government—its trappings—? but: Is there a man who can govern, a true born king to demand the reverence and obedience that are his by divine right, a man with far-sightedness, ability, and courage to stand in the forefront of the battles and lead the hosts against the mighty? The time had come when Britain needed such a man for such a situation, and David Lloyd George came.

He was not untrained for the task. Born in a suburb of Manchester, on January 17, 1863, the son of William George, a brilliant but restless school teacher, he had been left an orphan when but a year old. His mother, who could count noblemen among her ancestors, had none to whom to turn but her brother, Richard Lloyd, and to him she went. It was a happy chance that brought the future Prime Minister under the care and rule of the keen-minded, tender, manly village shoemaker. How much of the boy's idealism and adherence to principle were due to reverence for his stalwart, puritan uncle, we can only guess.

He sent David to school, where, the latter tells us, he sat under "a great schoolmaster". It was characteristic of the boy, that, inflamed by his uncle's opposition to reading the High Church catechism in school, he organized a strike on next catechism day. It was a minor matter that the strike was broken, and David punished.

School days, however, were soon over, and he was placed with a firm of solicitors at Portmadoc to study law. Here he distinguished himself more for brilliant debating and keen interest in court affairs than in grinding at the theory of law. However, he passed the examinations successfully, was admitted to the bar, and at once began to practice himself.

He made a stir in the courts without delay. Defending poachers was his most common case, but he never turned down a thing that promised a fight. Soon he was known as "The People's Lawyer", adored by the common folk, and cordially hated by a much berated Bench. But he desired to enter politics. Nowhere else could he find scope for his ambition, or play for his brilliant, vigorous, pithy oratory. An opening soon came in a nearby district, and in 1890, at the age of twenty-seven, he was elected member of Parliament for Carnarvon Boroughs with a majority of eighteen.

His first speech was on the Local Taxation Bill. Two months later he raked the government for certain items of court expenditure. He picked flaws in the Welsh Disestablishment Bill, and in this brought down upon his head the wrath of Mr. Gladstone. Gradually he became one of the leaders of the Welsh Liberals, until the shelving of Mr. Tom Ellis into a cabinet position gave him his opportunity. In 1899 he attempted to form a Welsh party on the lines of the Irish Nationalists. He failed, and henceforth he was not a leader of Welsh Liberalism,—he was ready for the larger field of English politics.

Then came the Boer war, his break with the party, and the years of wild, stormy controversy that followed. His opposition to the Boer War is one of the best remembered incidents in his career. It is important to recall his position. He had no real opposition to war as such. How could he? He is a born fighter, entering a combat joyfully, winning with zest, or going down striking with his face to the foe. He made his stand on principle alone. He believed England to be in the wrong, and said so. And in that saying he staked popular favor, political advancement and position,—everything in fact, dear to the heart of an ambitious man, and which he had fought so hard to win.

He was to need all his battle ardor in the next few years. For he stood almost alone. Not a leader of any ability or reputation faced with him the tide of popular sentiment, roused to fever heat by patriotism, battle lust, and real or fancied wrongs, and hardening later into the bulldog obstinacy that has made the British victors of many a weary fight. And the mouthpiece of Britain was Joseph Chamberlain, as great a master of biting and lurid English as Lloyd George himself. The history of parliamentary debate on the war issue is largely an epic of the death grapple between the greek of the war party and the greek on the side of peace.

Strangely enough, it was this devotion to principle that raised his career from that of a party politician to that of a statesman. He had arrived at the place where he had the confidence of the people and parliament, and on the defeat of the Balfour Government he became President of the Board of Trade in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's cabinet. During the next few years a new side to his character became manifest. So valuable did he become in office, in conciliation work, and in party councils, that, in 1908, when Sir Henry retired, Mr. Asquith, the new Prime Minister, was constrained to make him Chancellor of the Exchequer. "Practical business capacity, self-restraint, initiative, and large open-mindedness, allied with the faculty of conciliation": such was his reputation at this period, according to *The Daily Mail*.

Six years of checkered parliamentary shade and sunshine brought him to the eve of the great war. An incident of this period was the famous "People's Budget of 1909, a reform measure which roused bitter Unionist opposition, culminating in the Lord's veto, the general election of 1910, and the victory of the Liberal forces.

In 1911, as the mouthpiece of the government, he made his famous speech on the Agadir question, which lined him up sharply with believers in the German menace. The Marconi scandal caused a temporary flutter, and threatened for a time to blacken the record of Lloyd George and Mr. McKenna, but our statesman came out with a clear name. Then came the Great War.

Faced with an acute situation, the Chancellor acted with vigor and judgment. He invented and applied emergency financial measures. He roused the country by his eloquence, backed by his inspiring personality. But soon a larger field called him. The war was not going well. There were not shells enough for the British guns. For a long time Kitchener kept the danger to himself, seeing no way to remedy it, and fearful of giving information to the enemy. But it came out at last, the cabinet was re-organized, Lloyd George became Minister of Munitions, and in a short time shells were forthcoming.

Still the conviction grew upon our hero, as the war dragged on undecisively, that he was the man to organize and inspire to victory. So he set his heart on ousting Asquith, did oust him, and became Prime Minister.

The crisis had called for a man, and from what had seemed merely a man of rather more than average ability, with a brilliant aptitude for public speaking, especially emotional appeals to the masses, came to the front a gigantic figure,—a man with one idea, one aim: to win the war for England and humanity.

It is characteristic of his qualities of greatness that he rose to his full stature only in a crisis. He might conceal his real opinions, change his political views, emulate his opponents in the ordinary wear and tear of party life, but it took the furnace fire to show the true metal of the man. Boundless energy, dauntless courage, a clear vision for vital issues, and an unflinching adherence to great principles, combined to fit him, of all men, for such a time and place. And these last qualities are vital. Few men can see clearly. In no way is the utter futility of a little man placed in a big position shown than in his inability to discern the truly essential things. He is obstinate in trivial matters, while on truly important issues his subordinate can wheedle from him fatal concessions.

Lloyd George never staked his position or the nation's safety upon trifles. Let others have their way in small matters! He could bend to the petty minds of party, adapt himself to any whims of time-serving politicians or popular

prejudice, but on anything on which he saw that the life of the people depended he would stake reputation, career, and life itself.

He had parted with his party on the Boer War issue, and he had no scruples now in quarreling with Asquith, in antagonizing his party, in admitting Unionists, in driving his way to power as the head of a practical autocracy, when by that means the war might be won.

At any rate, he was now dictator, and he set himself to carry out his cherished plan of unity of command among the Allies. At first it seemed that he had achieved it, but Niville, the French commander, on whom his hopes rested, was interfered with by the French war office and failed miserably. However the Prime Minister fought hard for unity, the bitter failures of the winter of 1917 were on his side, and his counsel prevailed. Foch was made allied commander with full powers and a guarantee of freedom from meddling.

A serious danger of internal dissension was averted early in 1918. The people were war-weary and wanted peace. Leaders advocated it, and Germany was ready with terms, but Lloyd George saw how truly all the toil and suffering would be wasted if Germany were not really defeated, and his personality carried the day. The war went on. It is impossible to praise sufficiently his courage, vision, and magnetic force of character shown in this emergency.

A second grave danger came on the western front. The United States was rapidly amassing a great army to hurl against the enemy, meanwhile, the Germans were making a last desperate struggle to break through before the strong battalions of young America should crush her shattered and war-worn troops. The British and French lines were cracking under the terrific strain. To bring the Americans into the battle in time, the food ships must be diverted to carrying troops. It was a magnificent gamble with the gaunt spectre of starvation, but Lloyd George took it. Then he braved the fire of American pride by asking that their soldiers be placed under other commands among English and French troops. Wilson consented, the Americans came, and the war was won.

Of his work at the peace conferences it is impossible to judge. The problems were too gigantic, the circumstances too complex, and the national feelings too bitter for the accomplishment of the great things he hoped for. Certainly he did not succeed. But could any one have done what he failed to do? The verdict belongs to History and we are content to leave it there.

He has done a mighty work for England and the world. Just now he stands aside, but England will have need of her great man again to solve her problems of peace. We venture to guess that it will not be long. Until then we say: All hail! to the great leader. Canada bids you a royal welcome.

—T. W. C. '25.

IN PULVERE VINCES.

UPON the Hill I stood, and watched a throng
Of stalwart men who toiled, but toiled in vain
To drown the rising flames' triumphant song;
Inspired by love and not by thought of gain
They nobly strove to save that cherished hall
To them and to their sires beyond all price,
And wept as vanished far beyond recall
The emblem of their fathers' sacrifice;
Nor wept alone, for ere the morning light
Acadia's sons and daughters far and near
Learned sadly the disaster of the night,
And felt no shame to brush a falling tear.

I stood again upon the Hill, alone,
And gazed upon the ruin at my feet,
Where scarce remained a stone upon a stone,
So thorough was that ruin, so complete.
Gone were those classrooms where but yesterday
Echoed the merry laugh or cheerful word,
Where youth and beauty met for toil and play,
Or hearts by glowing messages were stirred;

Where even Cupid came, that god so blind,
And waged his warfare with his winged dart,
Where love and worship, work and play combined
To make life full in every youthful heart.

I gazed upon the desolation wrought:
The very embers now were cold and dead,
And naught but blackened ruins marked the spot
Where yestermorn so proudly reared her head
Our Alma Mater, born of toil and prayer,
And early fostered amid hopes and fears
Where men and women strove to do their share
To build a monument for future years.
“Is this the end of all their fond desire?
Must she be thus in cold and lifeless state?
Remains there naught which may her sons inspire,
Their fathers’ sacrifice to emulate?”

As thus I mused, I heard a voice reply:
“The spirit of Acadia lives still
And reigns in loyal hearts enthroned high;
The elements can ne’er that spirit kill.
The darkest hour comes just before the dawn,
And God oft takes the good, to give the best;
For though the old, white building now is gone
Which splendidly adorned this hilly crest,
A nobler, grander structure there shall rise
Like Pheonix from his ashes cold and drear.
No longer waste thy time in useless sighs,
Behold, the new Acadia is here!”

Ceased then the voice—a wondrous vision came.
As in the vale of death the phophet saw
Bone knit to bone to form a human frame
Which donned its fleshly garb, so I in awe
Stood speechless while before my wondering eyes,
With stone on stone in beauteous symmetry,
I saw Acadia’s domes and towers rise,
The emblems of her children’s loyalty.

As I beheld them proudly rear their head
And shine resplendent in the rosy dawn.
The voice triumphantly returned and said,
"The spirit of Acadia lives on."

H. S. THURSTON—, '22.

TEACHING LAZINESS

THE curriculum of our schools has changed greatly within the past fifty years. Within the past ten years, however, we have learned that our modern schools, in common with those of fifty years ago, and with those of five hundred years ago, for that matter, have been offering one subject not on the curriculum—a training in *laziness*. This special course is not offered indiscriminately to all students, but is only open to the brightest and best, the very ones who for the good of the country can least afford it.

Since the discovery of mental tests, fifteen years ago, we have learned many things about our school-children that were scarcely suspected before. The one fact of prime importance so far discovered is that all mental abilities are distributed among us according to a definite law, the law of Probability. This law, which has been worked out with mathematical exactness, tells us what chance there is that any pupil or group of pupils will possess a certain amount of ability in any subject.

For example, suppose we select a random group of high school students and test their ability to remember a list of words that they have heard once. Provided that we have an average group of students, we will find one or two who can remember nine words or more, one or two who remember four or less, and the rest will be between these extremes. More careful examination will show us that at least two-thirds will remember six or seven words; one-sixth will range above seven, and one-sixth will be below six.

If we test any other ability, we shall find the same thing:

that about two-thirds of the persons tested are of practically equal ability, but that one-sixth will be widely scattered above this central group, and the other sixth will be just as widely scattered below it. This experimental conclusion, when reduced to a mathematical basis, is known as the Law of Probability.

How does this law concern our schools? How does it show that we are teaching laziness?

The rate at which scholars learn is a mental ability, and varies among different pupils according to the law. In other words, about two-thirds of our pupils learn at practically the same rate, but one-sixth learn much more rapidly and the other sixth much more slowly. Do our schools adjust themselves to this fact? They retard the slow group, making them take two or more years in some of the grades, but they do nothing to hasten on the faster group.

According to the Law of Probability, there are just as many superior students in school as inferior ones, and the superior ones are just as far in advance of the average as the inferior are behind it; therefore, there should be just as many accelerated pupils as there are retarded ones.

Now let us examine the facts:— Statistics collected by G. D. Strayer from three hundred and eighteen American cities show that thirty-three per cent. of all pupils are retarded, while only four per cent. are accelerated. In those cities one child in every three is retarded, while only one in twenty-five is accelerated. Conditions in the public schools of Wolfville are much better than this, for we find there twenty per cent. accelerated and thirty-five per cent. retarded.

Practical experiments performed within the last ten years have shown that on the average one pupil in every hundred is capable of passing the first eight grades of school in four years, two others can cover them in five years, nine can do it in six, twenty-one can do it in seven, and thirty-three can do it in eight.

On the other hand, there will be twenty-one in every hundred who will need nine years to do the work, nine will

need ten years, two will need eleven, and one will need twelve. Those who need nine years or more are the ones who become retarded.

In every common school in Canada, from one-sixth to one-third of the pupils can do the work of the eight grades in six or seven years, but they are not allowed to. In other words, the school system compels them to take eight years to do six or seven years' work. In every school, three per cent of the scholars can cover the eight grades in four or five years, but they are not allowed to. We compel them to take eight years to do four or five years' work. A very few of these bright children become so interested in their work that they study ahead by themselves, but by far the greater number are content to drag along, doing each day only what is demanded of them, and frequently occupying low positions in a class consisting of their mental inferiors.

The evil results of this system are evident. A pupil in school is at his best age for learning new habits. If we devote eight years to teaching him to work under his capacity, we may be sure that he will learn the lesson well. Ten years later, his employers will complain that their clerk or book-keeper lacks pep and ambition; if they knew the facts they would complain that our schools had taught him always to do less than he could.

There is another way in which this system is unfair to our children. The cost of an education usually decides how long a boy or girl shall attend school or college. When we compel a bright boy to waste a year we practically decree that he will obtain one year less of training than he would otherwise have done. In this way, he is only permitted to obtain his maximum education by an unnecessary expense of time and money. Our bright scholars are mature enough mentally to profit by advanced training, and they will learn as much if they progress rapidly as if we hold them back with average students.

The next generation of our citizens will choose its leaders from the cleverest men and women of its age; therefore, from the brightest pupils of today. It is evident that the more education these children receive the better it will be for

the future Canada, but our present system is training them to be lazy rather than to be leaders.

There are two reasons why clever students are not given the opportunity they deserve in our schools: our grading system and our written examination. In practically every school in Nova Scotia, grading is done once a year. The average and superior pupils pass each year and the backward once fail, but there is no way for the superior boy to get ahead of the average one. His only chance is to skip one or more grades, and this is very seldom permitted.

One solution would be to adopt the Quebec plan of grading every five months. In this system skipping grades is not so difficult, because only half as much work is missed and it is much easier for the pupil to catch up with his new class. Another solution, suitable for large schools, is to group the pupils of each grade into classes according to their ability, and then let each class go as rapidly as possible. The best class in each grade would easily cover the work of a grade and a quarter, or a grade and a half, in each year, and would not miss any of the work.

The second reason why our bright students are not advanced rapidly enough is that our ordinary examinations are insufficient. They do arrange the pupils of any one grade in order of merit among themselves, but they do not compare the pupils of one grade with those of another. We may know that Jack Smith is easily the leader of grade five, but we have no idea of how he compares with pupils in grades six and seven. For this reason, we have no idea whether or not he should skip grade six. It is an easy matter to draw up a graduated examination, to be written by all the pupils of grades five to eight inclusive, that will not only arrange the pupils of each grade in order, but will also compare those of one grade with those of the others. By slightly changing the design of our written examination, we can decide definitely whether any particular pupil should skip a grade or not.

This injustice to bright scholars is not confined to the common schools; it is also encountered in high school and college. In college, however, it must be considered along

with other problems. Granting, for the sake of argument, that the best scholars at a university are going to be the leaders of the country, would it be better to allow them to carry extra work at the college, or would it be better to restrain them to the regular course, that they may have ample leisure to acquire experience in leadership by directing the affairs of the student body? Which method would turn out the better leaders? Besides this problem just stated, many other things must be considered in connection with the college question, which remove it far beyond the scope of this article.

We have said that the two evil features in our present school system are that it prevents our most promising children from getting all the education that they can, and that it trains them to be slack and careless in their work. Just how serious these evils are we have no means of learning, for we have no knowledge at present of how much a really bright child can learn, or of how much he can achieve in life, if he has been trained all through his schooldays to exert himself to his capacity. When we do find that out, we shall blush for shame that we have tolerated our present system so long.

H. H. WETMORE, '22.



THE PINE HILL CONFERENCE.

THE third annual conference of the Student Christian Movement of the Maritime Provinces was held at Pine Hill College, Halifax, from May 25 to June 2, 1923. Approximately one hundred delegates from the Universities of New Brunswick, Dalhousie, Acadia, Mount Allison, King's, and Prince of Wales, were enrolled, while McGill and Toronto were represented in students and leaders. Acadia was well represented by a delegation of sixteen.

Pine Hill is an ideal place for a conference, as it offers every facility for accommodation of delegates, for meetings of every kind, and for opportunities for recreation. Mrs. Jones, wife of Dr. C. C. Jones, Chancellor of the University of New Brunswick, fulfilled the duties of Conference hostess in a charming and delightful manner.

The daily program varied slightly from that of previous years and was as follows:

- 7.00 a.m.—Rising bell.
- 7.30 a.m.—Quiet hour.
- 8.00 a.m.—Breakfast.
- 8.45 a.m.—Intercession service.
- 9.15 a.m.—Bible study.
- 11.15 p.m.—Recess.
- 11.45 p.m.—Address—followed by open discussion.
- 1.00 p.m.—Dinner.
- 2.00 p.m.—Discussion of S. C. M. work.
- 3.00 p.m.—Free period.
- 6.00 p.m.—Supper.
- 7.00 p.m.—Delegation meetings, also a senior Bible Study group for graduates, led by Dr. Sharman.
- 8.30 p.m.—Lecture.
- 10.00 p.m.—Vesper service.

The helpful intercession and vesper services were under the direction of Miss Margaret Lowe, former secretary for

the western provinces of the Women's Student Christian Movement, and now Warden of Sheriff Hall, the new Women's Residence at Dalhousie.

For Bible study, the delegates were divided into various groups which met outdoors whenever the weather permitted. Dr. Sharman, of Toronto, led a senior group for graduates in advanced discussion of his own famous text, "Jesus in the Records". Miss Rutherford, of Annesley Hall, Toronto, Dr. Bronson, of Dalhousie, and J. G. McKay, of McGill, conducted short intensive courses based upon the same book, Miss Lowe, Dr. Schofield of Korea, and Mr. Milligan led other groups in discussion of various aspects of student religious problems.

Perhaps the most interesting meetings of the Conference were the morning lectures, followed by open discussion. The speakers at these meetings were Prof. Mercer and Dr. H. A. Kent, of Dalhousie; Rev. M. Perry, Dr. Sharman, Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, of Africa; the Misses McCulloch, of China; and Rev. Neil Herman, of Dartmouth. There were considered subjects of world-wide importance, which began with Dr. Mercer's talk on "Prejudice and Patriotism", ranged from Germany to Africa and China, and then came back to labor problems in our own country. The hour immediately after dinner was used for discussion of student problems, even including the prevalence of "cribbing".

Opportunities for recreation were many and varied. Through the kindness of members of the Pine Hill Faculty, the students were given the use of boats, which were so much appreciated that one Acadia delegation meeting was held on the water. For strangers to the city, Dalhousie students conducted a party around the chief points of interest. Beautiful Sheriff Hall was greatly admired and appreciated.

A picnic to the Dingle brought pleasure to all save the rowers, who seemed to find at least pride in the blisters raised on hands unaccustomed to such exercise. Another afternoon found the party aboard two motor boats en route to Purcell's Cove, where everybody enjoyed exploring the vicinity. No account would be complete without mention also of the fiercely contested daily baseball games.

Not the least pleasurable form of recreation was experienced at mealtimes, not only in the good meals provided, but in the organized noise of songs and yells, which increased in volume and intimacy as our acquaintance grew.

Many inspiring and helpful addresses were delivered at the evening services. In these, further opportunities were given to hear the Conference leaders, and to hear also Dr. Patterson, of Acadia, Rev. J. A. Nicholson, of Dartmouth, Dr. Shaw, of Dalhousie, and Dean Llwyd, of Halifax.

Dr. Patterson delivered a splendid address on "The Permanent Values in Our Religion". He pointed out that certain unchanging needs of mankind, the craving of the human spirit for God and the need of a redeeming God, can be served only by religion, and that these are best served in the true religion of Jesus Christ. Dean Llwyd gave an interpretation of Browning, whose message he declared to be one of spiritual development, with the background of the reality of God, the personality of man, and the value of living. Perhaps the most arresting lecture was that of Dr. Sharman on "China", which presented such a challenge and awoke so much interest that he was asked to speak again the next morning and answer questions. He considered China especially in the light of the intellectual attitude of "Young China", with its re-action away from the Christian religion.

The last day of the Conference was devoted to the closing of the various study and discussion groups, and to the recapitulation of the work which had been in progress. Professor Mercer spoke briefly on his impressions of the Conference. Norman MacKenzie, Dalhousie secretary and organizer of the Conference, spoke a few words of farewell and told what the work in the Student Christian Movement of the Maritime Universities had meant to him. The value of the Conference could not be better summarized than by Mr. McKay, whose impressions were that:

1. It had been a conference significant for its unity of purpose in the search for Christ.

2. It had been essentially a student conference, and as such had certain peculiarly student characteristics: an intelligent keenness, bold questioning, a sense of fairness, and a love of truth for its own sake.

3. It had been a man and woman conference, in which great and serious race problems were squarely and honestly faced and studied.

All in all, he characterized it as another and higher step in the gatherings of Canadian students in the search for the higher life.

C. A. B., '24.

AN AUTUMN DESIRE.

OH, give to me a campfire bright,
In the depths of a forest hoar;
The earth my bed, and beneath my head
My trusty forty-four.
Let me lie, and watch the sparks mount high,
And vanish in the trees,
While the song in the tops of the towering pines
Bespeaks of a gentle breeze.
Let me see the glint of the polar star
High over the mountain peak,
While the musical murmur, I faintly hear,
Is caused by the winding creek.
A forest rover once again, a vagrant in the wild,
With the beauty of God on every hand,
And the simple faith of a child.
Let me watch the flames in their sprightly dance;
Let me pile the fuel higher;
Then let me sleep, 'neath the watching stars
By the side of my lone campfire.

C. M. S., '24.

THE OXFORD-ACADIA DEBATE.

THE debate between representatives from Oxford University, England, and from our own college, which took place on October 19, 1923, in the Baptist church, Wolfville, was undoubtedly a contest of extraordinary merit. That Canadian universities in general have had an opportunity to vie with such an able trio of speakers has been due, in large measure, to the efforts of G. H. Estabrooks, Acadia '20, a Rhodes scholar Oxonian.

"The privilege of witnessing a debating team with the finest forensic traditions behind it, the accredited representatives of the Oxford Union—a University society which has for generations given tone and color to the Mother of Parliaments"—was not ignored, and the main auditorium of the church was filled to capacity by an interested and appreciative audience.

All realized, too, the "sporting" chance which the Acadia men took, and, although theirs was the defeat, it was felt that the three speakers had upheld the honor of Acadia with no mean ability.

"The Oxford debaters have given us an insight into the British system of debate, which has had the background of the English House of Commons and in which the speakers appeal not primarily to judges (as is the customary method adopted in America), but rest their cause on the merits of the question under consideration; in other words, they put the cause before renown".

The subject debated on this occasion was: "Resolved that the League of Nations, as now constituted, is worthy of the full support of all governments". The Oxford representatives, Messrs. Gordon Bagnall, C. H. O. Schaffe and Gardiner, showed every way in which the league could work, after having emphasized the fundamental principles and ideas on which it was based. The Acadia men, Messrs. Preston Warren, R. B. Curry and E. L. Curry, while upholding the league in general, called attention to the faulty techni-

cality of the constitution of the league, and suggested ways and means by which its "machinery" could be so improved as to hasten the establishment of a real league of nations.

As we look back in introspection, we are forcibly impressed by how much Acadia can learn from the style of the Oxford representatives. The Athenæum Society has adopted for its debates this Oxonian style, and all its members are confident that the Acadia team for the next debate with Oxford will not be handicapped at the outset to such an extent as the worthy team of 1923.

J. M. W., '24.

GOLDIE "HITS THE DIRT".

IT lacked one hour of high noon. The door of my office, strictly speaking, the door of Mr. Jennings' office, opened softly and Goldie entered. I didn't raise my head, for I was copying out some briefs; besides I knew it was Goldie and I knew what he was going to say. He said it.

"Bertie, are you on?"

I ignored Goldie and I disregarded his question. Goldie is one of those fellows who go around asking their friends silly questions with catches in them. This one was his latest, and he had started it a week ago. The first day I bit quite easily and asked, "On what?" Goldie promptly came back with the retort discourteous that goes with such a question, and I was discomfited.

The next day, thinking to fool him, I said, "Yes", whereupon I learned that there was another irritating retort. The third day I said "No", with no hope whatever, and was not disappointed. The fourth day I mixed them up, taking my choice of irritant. This was the fifth day and I thought it had gone far enough.

I picked up a ruler from the desk before me. It was a large, heavy ruler, brass bound. I regarded it speculatively. The cave man instinct bade me brain Goldie, and yet I knew that Mr. Jennings would be annoyed if I dented his ruler. I felt like the villain or hero who toys with a revolver, but if

there had been any revolvers among those present I would not have toyed with them; I would have shot Goldie through the heart with a smile upon my lips.

It was not that I had anything against Goldie. He was my best chum. We had gone through prep. together. We had ascended into college. We both failed in the finals the first year. We both failed the second. After that we really never had a chance to crash again. We should both willingly have gone back for our third helping of Freshman subjects. We liked the college and we liked the profs. Our dads, however, thought otherwise, and they kept us at home, beguiling us into work at my dad's office. Now you have the most of our history. Clerks in "Minton & Jennings". At present we were alone in the offices. Dad was down town and Mr. Jennings had run up to the city.

Goldie still leered in at me from the door and repeated, "Bertie, are you on?"

Then I had my brain wave, a sort of bi-annual affair with me.

I would not brain Goldie; I might need him later on anyway, and besides, I would let him live but squelch him. The small phrase that I had anxiously sought with my brain for the last four days had finally disclosed itself, and quivered on my tongue. I raised my head and looked Goldie steadily in the eyes.

"Well!" I said, "I don't know".

Goldie was squelched by the unexpected.

"Why—er", he faltered.

I smiled paternally. "Goldie, dear", I purred, "you have clashed with a brain that—that"—it was about all I could say. I am not brilliant at repartee, like Goldie, but I knew that he had clashed with a brain.

Goldie sniffed.

"What I was going to say," he commenced, glaring at me, "is that there is an assistant clerk coming to our office". He meant dad's office, of course.

I was surprised, but not for worlds would I admit that this was news to me.

"Uh-uh", I grunted.

"I am to break him in", announced Goldie, in very superior tones.

"Haw, haw", I laughed, derisively. I had a particular brand of coarse laughter that I used on Goldie at times. Before he could think of any brilliant stuff, the bell of the outer office rang.

"That's him now", said Goldie, forgetting his college education.

He ran through day's office and opened the door. A stranger stood outside, dressed in very plain clothes.

"Come in", said Goldie, gruffly, hoping that the man would mistake him for Dad, or Mr. Jennings at least.

"I——" began the man.

"Oh, yes", interrupted Goldie, "I know who you are. Just sit down here and resume this writing where I left off".

"But I—", began the man a little weakly.

"Please", Goldie did this in his most frigid manner, "we will have nothing that savors of insubordination in this office. You will do as I say".

"All right, sir", sighed the little stranger, but there was the ghost of a smile on his good-humored face.

Right then something told me that this was not the new clerk. At the same time I assured myself that he was nothing more important at least. Really, two brain waves is rather a large amount for me to have in the same day, but I recorded another. I registered suppressed mirth. I coughed, I sputtered, I choked and made motions at my nose with a handkerchief. I succeeded in attracting Goldie's attention. Nay, I attracted his ire. He looked at me coldly. Evidencing great weakness, I floundered into Mr. Jennings' office and beckoned my chum.

He came in and slammed the door.

"Look here", he commenced, "how is a man going to break in a clerk if you start that asinine giggling when I give orders?"

"Goldie", I said, with difficulty, my eyes wet with emotion, "Goldie, that is a representative of one of Dad's best clients; he comes here often".

Goldie stood aghast. "No, kid", he said, shakingly. Then as an afterthought, "No wonder he objected to writing".

He dashed back inside the office.

"I beg your pardon, sir", he burst out, "we were expecting a new clerk and I mistook you for him. Sit down over here", he pointed to Dad's best chair, fumbled in Dad's desk, "have a cigar"; he took one out and lit it for him.

"S'alright", murmured the smoker affably, dragging on one of Dad's best cheeroots. Just then Dad entered.

I faded into Mr. Jennings' office and partially closed the door. Dad took out his spectacles and carefully took in the whole morbid scene.

"Oh! You are the janitor I am engaging for the Crane block. Step outside, I will be with you in a moment". Then he addressed Goldie.

"Mr. Goldfinch", the old man is unusually disturbed he calls Goldie by his surname.

"I will have to ask you to refrain from distributing my cigars promiscuously to Tom, Dick and Harry, and more-over—", but why repeat it here. I drank in every word of it as a shipwrecked sailor laps up rain. I waited till Dad left the office, waited till the whole stunning force of it had had its effect on Goldie, waited till Goldie's pen scratched again, then I opened the door a little wider. There sat Goldie deep in his work, red to the tips of the ears.

"Goldie", I whispered softly but quite audibly. No answer.

"Goldie", I entreated a little louder. Still no sign.

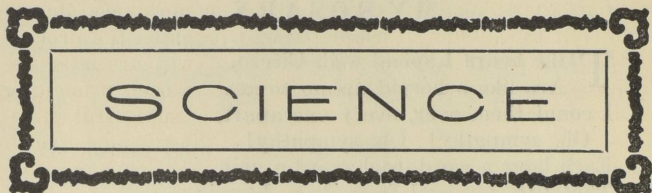
"Goldie", I beseeched, "are you on?" Then I slammed the door shut quickly, for I knew at times Goldie's temper is quite uncontrollable.

MY ROSARY.

THE hours I spend with Cicero,
Are like a horrid dream to me.
I count them over, every one apart,
Oh, sympathy! Oh, sympathy!
Each hour a word, each word a gain
That lifts my soul from deep despair.
And as I struggle onward to the end
I slowly, softly swear, so softly swear.
Oh, words so meaningless to me,
Oh, phrases that will ne'er unite.
I yearn for thee, and try to find a way
Whereby you will sound right, you will sound right.
Concessive clauses bring me woe,
Gerundives, they perplex my brain.
And all is dark; no light at all I see.
And so I start again; I start again.
The hours drag on. No sleep for me.
The clock strikes with a doleful sound.
And as the day breaks o'er the eastern hill,
Behold, the verb is found, the verb is found.

C. M. S., '24.





“SCIENCE is, in its source, eternal; in its scope, unmeasurable; in its problem, endless; in its goal, unattainable”.—von Baer.

This quotation from von Baer readily suggests to us the limitless variety of subjects that may appear in this department of the *Athenaeum*. Normally, two science articles are published,—two units given for first award and one for second. With so large a choice of topics there should be no lack of competition. Subjects that are timely and of general interest should be chosen, and the excessive use of technical terms avoided.

PETROLEUM AND ITS MODE OF OCCURRENCE

Petroleum—the parent of all our present-day “joy rides”—is not a recent discovery, though its development upon a commercial scale was begun only about the middle of the Nineteenth Century. Herodotus made mention of an “oil pit” near Babylon; Pliny referred to the use of oil in Sicily; while the ancient Japanese records make several allusions to what they termed “burning water”. Hence, we find that the presence of petroleum in the rocks of the earth’s crust has been noted since the early ages. It only remained, therefore, for some enterprising inventive person to devise ways of refining, and demonstrating to the people the universal value of this natural resource, in order to give impetus to what is today one of the greatest industries of the world.

The first man to put the manufacture of petroleum product on a commercial basis was an Englishman named James Young. In 1850, Young formulated and patented the process of distilling paraffin from crude oil. A few years later the Pennsylvania Rock Oil Company, which had been promoting the investigation of oil-bearing strata, was successful in locating a "gusher" near "Oil Creek, Pennsylvania, which afforded a yield of twenty-five barrels of petroleum per day. This was the beginning of the oil boom. From that date to the present the oil business has steadily grown. In 1922 the amount of petroleum produced upon the North American Continent alone was estimated at 1,536,986 barrels daily, and this was only about 70% of the world's production.

Petroleum has no definite chemical composition, but is made up chiefly of hydro-carbons with which various combinations of sulphur, nitrogen and oxygen appear. The physical properties are, therefore, dependent upon the proportion of the constituents present. The color ranges from pale yellow to black, but, when light is reflected upon it, there is generally an iridescence of greenish hue. The specific gravity is from .77 to 1.06. The viscosity increases, while the coefficient of expansion decreases, with its density. The boiling point depends upon the ingredients present, as do the amount of distillate obtained from them at specified temperatures.

Its origin has been subject to much speculation and debate among the geologists for many years. There have been many theories advanced, as to the source from which petroleum has come, but none has been definitely accepted. Foremost among these are the *organic* and *inorganic* theories. The supporters of the organic theory base their assumption upon the fact that the mineral oils exhibit the same optical properties as animal oil. Hence they assert that the hydro-carbons result from bacterial decomposition of organic matter, chiefly animal remains.

The exponents of the inorganic theory argue, on the other hand, from results obtained by laboratory experiment with metallic carbides. They claim that water, while perco-

lating through the earth's crust, comes in contact with highly heated rock, and is converted into steam. The steam attacks the iron carbide supposed to be present, and thus hydro-carbons are generated. The majority of those who have studied the evidence bearing on these theories seem to favor the *organic* as being the more plausible of the two, but no proof of its validity has yet been established.

Petroleum deposits are found in every continent of the globe, and are associated with almost every era of rock formation from the Pre-Cambrian to the sediments of present day deposition. The really valuable deposits, however, are limited. The major portion of the rich oil fields is located north of the equator, while the greater number of wells are found among the younger rocks,—though some of the most productive are in the Ordovician and Devonian Strata.

The mode of occurrence is variable. A large amount of petroleum is found in a disseminated condition in black shale. But the costs of separating the oil from the shale are so great that such deposits are not considered, at the present time, of any great commercial value.

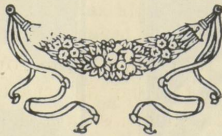
In order that an oil mine may assume its highest commercial significance, it is necessary that the petroleum be concentrated by some natural agency into limited underground areas. The rock formations necessary to produce this result may in general be said to consist of a porous slate overlain by an impervious layer. Sandstones, limestones, or conglomerates which are overlaid by slate will lend themselves effectually, therefore, to the concentration of oil seepings.

Structural conditions are also of great importance. The most productive oil wells are found in unbroken slate which have a low anticlinal fold. Anticline formations, whose dip has been arrested so as to form a terrace, are especially favorable for oil wells. In such a strata the difference in densities will cause a pronounced separation of the oil from any water that may be present, so that the oil will be found on the terrace, while the water will occupy the trough of the fold.

In such structure, petroleum is often found to exist under such extremely high pressure that, when the prospector's drill penetrates the impervious strata, the oil will rush to the surface. Such wells are known as "gushers", and, in some cases, the pressure exerted by the effusing oil is equal to six or seven hundred pounds per cubic inch. The reason for this phenomennon is a debatable question, but the most widely accepted theory regarding it, is that it is due to the tension exerted by the accumulating gas, coupled with the hydrostatic action of water. In either event, the heart of the oil prospector is gladdened when he taps a "gusher".

The greatest problem which confronts the oil producers today is that of supply. The demand for gasoline and other products of petroleum is increasing with such rapidity that some pessimistic statisticians tell us that within the next twenty-five years the oil wells of North America will be exhausted. Whether or not this assumption is correct we do not know; but we have reason to hope that the geologists in their diligent examination of our natural resources will locate other petroleum deposits to take the place of those drained, so that we will be able to procure gasoline and lubricating oils in sufficient quantity to allow some "joy riding" even after that date.

H. M. B., '24.



FACULTY WRITE-UPS.

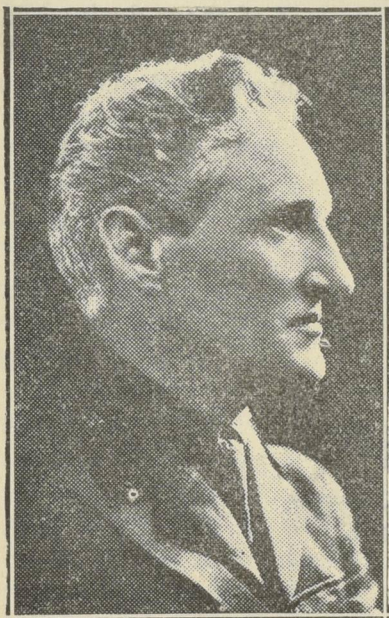
MISS BERTHA G. OXNER, B. A.

The office of Dean of Women is this year filled by Miss Oxner, a native Nova Scotian, who comes to us with a splendid record of past experience. From her home in Chester Basin she went to the Provincial Normal College, where she received her teacher's license, thence to the University of Saskatchewan, graduating with degree of B.A. During her college course she specialized in Home Economics and Textile Chemistry, receiving distinction in these branches of study. After a career of teaching, she again specialized in these subjects at the University of Chicago during the past summer.

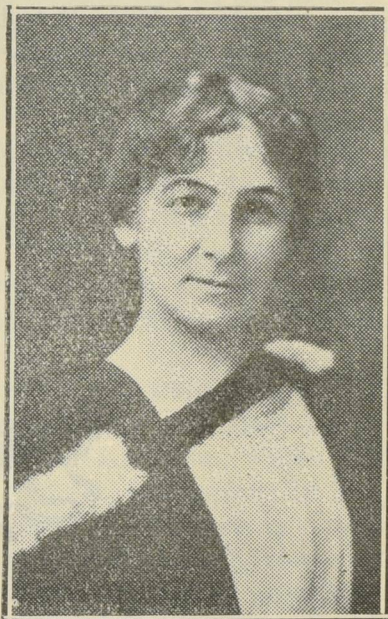
Thus, we see that Miss Oxner is admirably qualified to fill her position on our faculty as Instructor in Household Chemistry. In this, as in her work as Dean, we wish her every success, and Acadia extends her a hearty welcome to our midst.

REV. JOHN HOWARD MacDONALD, B.A., D.D.

A valued addition to Acadia's faculty has this year been made in the person of Dr. MacDonald, who occupies the newly created chair of Church



DR. J. H. MacDONALD



MISS BERTHA OXNER

History and Biblical English. Dr. MacDonald's late pastorate at the Wolfville Baptist Church, together with his position on the Senate and Board of Governors of Acadia University, and also his recent Presidency of the United Baptist Convention, make him a well known figure with the friends and students of Acadia, who realize how fortunate she is in having him numbered among her professors.

A graduate of Acadia, with the class of '91, Dr. MacDonald continued his studies at Newton Theological Seminary, after which he returned to Canada, where he held several successful pastorates. Coming back to Acadia in 1899, Dr. MacDonald held the position of Principal of the Seminary for several years, later becoming editor of the Maritime Baptist, and being honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Acadia.

At the outbreak of war, he took a commission in the C. E. F., serving as Chaplain, being promoted to rank of Lieut.-Colonel and brought to the notice of the Secretary of State for War for valuable services. This and other honors conferred upon Dr. MacDonald testify to the success which has thus far attended his career.

We are very pleased to welcome Dr. MacDonald to Acadia, where we know that further success awaits him.

MERLE FOWLER BANCROFT, B. A.

Mr. Bancroft, whom we welcome as our new Professor of Geology, is an old Acadia graduate, who returns to his Alma Mater after a period of practical work in his chosen field.

Born and bred in Nova Scotia, Mr. Bancroft entered Acadia with the Class of '11, and during his college career specialized in the scientific branches of study. Following his graduation here, he continued his studies at Yale, where he has completed three years work toward his Doctor's degree, and was honored with a Fellowship.

Meanwhile Mr. Bancroft was employed during the summers in doing field work on the Geological Survey of Canada, and on completion of his college training, followed this up as his profession. For the past twelve years Mr. Bancroft has been engaged in a survey of British Columbia, his time during the war being devoted to an investigation of minerals useful for war purposes. During the past winter he was also a special lecturer to the Ottawa public schools on the subject of Geology.

Professor Bancroft's work with the students already prophecies his success at Acadia, and we trust that he may find his associations pleasant as well as profitable. The Athenæum takes great pleasure in extending a cordial welcome to Professor Bancroft and his family.

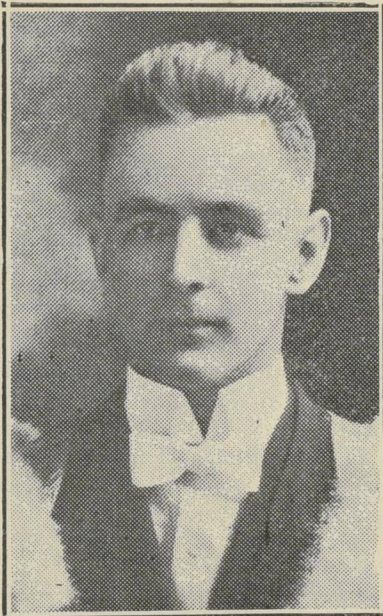
MAX GORDON SAUNDERS, B. A.

Mr. Saunders, who is successor to Professor Borden as Instructor in Engineering, is another old Acadia graduate who returns to a position on her faculty.

Entering Acadia with the class of '16, Mr. Saunders took a prominent part, both in the athletic and scholastic phases of life, serving also as Business Manager of *The Athenæum* for one year. At the declaration of war, he was one of the Acadia men who joined the 4th University Company, with which he went overseas, the degree of B. A. being granted "in absentia". In France he served with the Engineers, and later transferred to the Air Force, remaining in this unit until the close of the war.

Returning to civilian life, Mr. Saunders taught for a year, then re-entered Acadia as an Engineer, distinguishing himself as a student, and receiving his certificate in '21. Thence he proceeded to the Nova Scotia Technical College, from which he graduated last year, at the same time receiving evidence of his superior ability in being awarded the Governor-General's Medal for the highest standing in the course.

We are glad to welcome Professor Saunders back among us, and to wish him every success in his work.



M. G. SAUNDERS



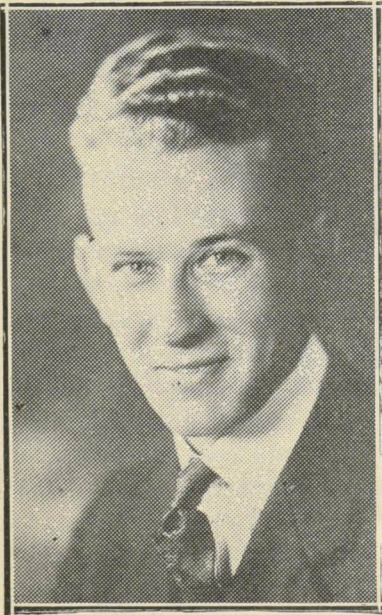
M. F. BANCROFT

FREDERICK CHAPMAN JONAH, B. A.

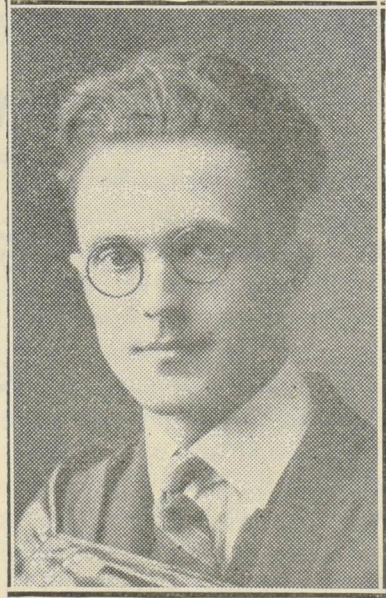
The chair of mathematics is being filled for the year 1923-24 by Professor Jonah, whose university career at Mt. Allison speaks eloquently of his qualifications to hold this position. A native of Sackville, N. B., Mr. Jonah, enlisted in the 64th Battalion at the beginning of the world war, but transferred to the Engineers, with which unit he served overseas.

On his return from active service, he entered Mt. Allison University with the class of '24, and after two years of leading his class, was awarded an engineering certificate. Resuming his studies in the Arts course, the work he had already taken enabled him to complete the requirements in one year, thus graduating with the class of '23, at the same time receiving an honor certificate in mathematics, together with a scholarship for the highest standing in that subject.

Acadia thus welcomes Mr. Jonah at the close of an exceptionally brilliant college career, and extends to him the wish that his success as a professor may be as great as has been his success as a student.



WM. T. OSBORNE



F. C. JONAH

WILLIAM TERRY OSBORNE, B.P.E., M.A.

Acadia is indeed fortunate this year in securing Mr. W. T. Osborne as gym. instructor. Mr. Osborne was born in Port Jefferson, N. Y., and received his early education there. In 1918 he entered Springfield College, where he specialized in Physical Education. Besides playing on various class and varsity teams, he was gym. instructor in soccer, gymnastics, and swimming. He also was coach of the varsity basket-ball team, 1920-21.

In 1922, he secured his B. P. E. degree, took special work at Cornell University during the Summer, and entered Clark University in the Autumn, receiving his M. A. degree in 1923.

Thus Mr. Osborne comes to us well-fitted for his work, and it is already evident that his stay here will be most gratifying and profitable to the students. **The Athenæum**, on behalf of the student body, extends to Mr. Osborne a cordial welcome to Acadia.



The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. L.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOVEMBER, 1923.

No. 1

Thomas H. Robinson, '24.....Managing Editor.

E. Louise Morse, '24.....Literary Editor.

E. R. Rafuse, '25, Science.

C. M. Spidell, '24, Month.

L. M. Rhodenizer, '24, Athletics.

R. A. Thorne, '25, Exchanges.

Catherine Black, '24, Personals.

A. T. Smith, '24, Jokes.

M. H. Outhouse, A.C.A. Representative. A.L.S. Rep. (not yet appointed).

S. R. Seaman, '25, Staff Artist.

F. S. Crossman, '26, Circulation Mgr.

V. C. Short, '25.....Business Manager.

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All remittances and business communications to be addressed to the
Business Manager, Box 308, Wolfville, N. S.



Editorial



ACADIA is ever pressing onward. Had the saying, "Every day and in every way we are growing better and better", not become so trite as to be absolutely inexcusable from our pen, we would apply it to Acadia. And yet it seems scarcely probable that we should escape the censure of triteness in voicing the same idea, even though clothed in a less worn garment. From time immemorial in *Athenæum* history each new editorial writer, after searching the depths of his or her editorial inexperience, has had recourse to the same theme. But what other subject could be more pertinent to the situation which greets us here on "the hill" as we return to it this fall? Indeed, it seems the one thing common to all our activities and the one to which we must give expression. Doubtless our predecessors have experienced this same thrill of pulsating growth, and it is this which has led to such annual

regularity in the recording of Acadia's past progress. Thus it is that for them and for ourselves we beg exemption from censure in calling attention to something which, though old, is yet ever new.

This year, however, we have taken a bigger leap forward than ever before. Last spring saw the beginning of a new era in our history when we welcomed a new president and when federation was declined in the interests of a bigger and better Acadia. The movement was then in but a budding stage. Now we see it as it begins to expand and unfold under the quickening rays of approval shed upon us by our whole constituency.

Foremost among the signs of our increased activity is the rebuilding of College Hall. Force of habit almost leads us to say "Old College Hall", but we refrain from the use of the term because it does not express all that this new centre of our life is to mean to us. It will indeed be "Old College Hall" in that it incorporates all the spirit of the old, but, in addition, there is to be something new, too, something bigger, prophetic of Acadia's future rather than memorial to her past. We are looking not backward but forward.

Nor are we satisfied with the rearing of an edifice alone. We are also widening the avenue of approach to the new structure. This embodies more than its literal meaning. It is symbolic of a wider appeal to the public and of a greater facility for the accommodation of those who enter Acadia's portals. In other words, more students and more equipment to meet their needs—in short, a new Acadia, bigger and better than ever before.

In proof that this is no idle dream, we already have an increased student body. This is a significant fact, meaning, as it does, more keen competition in all phases of college activity through the greater number of competitors. And what does this keen competition mean? More than many of us realize, more perhaps than any other part of our college training! It means the development of the highest faculties in us. If we are able to gain the coveted position on a football team, a debating team, or in *The Athenæum*

columns, by the exertion of only half our ability, the latent laziness of human nature compels us to stop at that point. If we are allowed to do this throughout our college course, we emerge from our training with a degree in one hand, and an incurable habit of laziness in the other. But suppose, instead, that we find another competitor coming into our field and attempting to carry off our laurels. Do we not put forth a greater effort? Yes! and in so doing we develop new faculties which otherwise would have remained undiscovered. It is thus that college competition trains us for the competition of life itself, and it is thus that Acadia's larger student body provides for a better training along this line.

But this ideal of a bigger Acadia, with a better training, can never be realized unless each and every student comes face to face with the fact that it is he or she who must bring it from the ideal into the practical realms. Having seen the vision, they must then go to work and work hard to bring it to pass; for, after all, it is work, and work alone, which can accomplish any of the really big things of which we dream.

“Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor, and to wait.”

The competition in the various departments of *The Athenæum* has not been keen enough this month. Out of a possible 30 units, only 24 have been awarded. This signifies a lack of material both in regard to quantity and quality. Next month we wish to award the full quota of units, and in order to do this, we need the full co-operation of an increased number of contributors. For the benefit of these competitors, we submit the following list of rules governing *The Athenæum* competition:—

1. All material must be signed by the real name of the writer.

2. All material must be written clearly on theme paper, using one side only.
 3. No story of over 2,000 words will be accepted.
 4. No article of over 2,000 words will be accepted.
 5. No cartoon other than the size of *The Athenaeum* page will be accepted.
 6. Spacing of at least one line must be left between all jokes.
 7. Spacing of at least one line must be left between all personals.
 8. Each item in the Month department must be written on a separate sheet.
 9. Each item in the Athletics department must be written on a separate sheet.
 10. Each item in the Exchanges department must be written on a separate sheet.
-

SEMINARY DEPARTMENT

ON the seventh of September, about one hundred girls, some old, others new, turned their eager footsteps towards the Seminary. Within a short time, classes were organized, officers elected, young teachers were no longer mistaken for pupils, and the machinery of the school was once more in work.

Several changes have been made this year in the teaching staff of the Seminary. The places of Miss Lois Lamont and Miss Alice Gross, former teachers of Household Science, have been taken by Miss Olive Chown and Miss Clara Lockhart. Miss Pearl Griffiths is in charge of the Expression Department, and her classes in gymnastics are now being taught by Mr. Osborne. Miss Rosamond Archibald is travelling in the Maritime Provinces, giving lectures on the

King's English Drill. Miss Helen Webster, of Pictou, is effectively taking her place in the English classroom. Miss Johnson is Junior pianoforte teacher.

The officers of the graduating class of '24 are:—President, Marian Banks; Vice-President, Ruth Clark; Secretary, Elaine Rice; Treasurer, Reba Freeman.

The officers of the Pierion Society for this year are: President, Ruth Clark; 1st Vice-President, Virginia Dixon; 2nd Vice-President, Margaret Barnaby; Secretary-Treasurer, Lena Price,

The G. W. C. A. meetings have already proved themselves a success. They are extremely interesting, and the girls seem to have caught the spirit of the movement even more than they did last year. Helpful and fully appreciated talks have been given by Dr. DeWolf, Mr. Tedford, Mr. Mason and Dr. Spidell.

On Saturday, the 15th of September, the old girls gave a party for the new girls in the Seminary gymnasium. The room was tastefully decorated with multi-colored crepe-paper and Japanese lanterns, while rugs and cushions lent an extremely cozy air. An amusing minstrel show was given, followed by a one-act comedy. Refreshments were then served, and the party ended with the singing of the Acadia songs.

On the third of November, the new girls, in their turn, entertained the other pupils. The gymnasium was decorated with Jack-o-lanterns, black cats, witches,—everything, in fact, that goes to make a ghostly Hallowe'en scene.

Perhaps the most interesting number on the program was an "Original Song", which seemed to greatly embarrass different members of the Senior Class. The new girls are to be congratulated on the splendid success of their party.

The second annual concert by the Boston Symphony Ensemble, was given in the Baptist church on the twenty-first of September. The following program was enjoyed by a large audience:

Overture—"Oberon" Weber
Andante from Ballet, "Rosamunde" Schubert

Firecharm music from WalkyrieWagner
 Suite Espagnole, "La Feria".....Lacome

- (a) Los Loros.
- (b) La Reja.
- (c) La Zarzuela.

Danza dei Camarristi Wolf-Ferrari
 Drink to Me Only With Thyne Eyes.....Old English Song
 Andante from Symphony in E Minor No. 5..Tschaikowsky
 Hungarian Rhapsody No. 1.....Liszt

God Save the King.

ACADEMY DEPARTMENT.

THE new Academy year opened auspiciously on Thursday, September 6, with a dinner, at which were assembled the students, together with a number of invited guests. The conclusion of the dinner was followed by much-enjoyed speeches from the following gentlemen: Principal W. L. Archibald, Dr. Patterson, Rev. E. S. Mason, Dr. MacDonald, Dr. H. Corey, Capt. A. H. Chute, and Dr. Thompson, all of whom wished us the best of success, and advised us to "go to it" to make this year the best yet in A. C. A. history.

Of last year's teachers we welcome back Mr. H. L. Thurston, Mr. J. L. Baker, and Mr. H. M. Bannerman. The new members of our faculty are Mr. H. H. Wetmore, Mr. J. H. Dexter, and Mr. E. D. Pace.

Friday night, September 21st, saw our annual pajama parade. On this occasion, some of the Cads armed themselves with a supply of none-too-soft apples, which proved to be good ammunition. After serenading the Sems, all returned home, reporting a good time.

The following officers were elected for the term:—

School President—C. Crandall.
Vice-President—B. E. Short.
School Secretary—M. H. Outhouse.
Pres. Athletic Association—H. C. Kirby.
Vice-Pres. Athletic Association—A. E. Darby.
Secretary Athletic Association—R. Corning.
President Y. M. C. A.—E. C. Sabean.
Vice-President Y. M. C. A.—H. Flannagan.
Secretary Y. M. C. A.—A. G. Sleep.
President Lyceum—K. Kierstead.
Vice-President Lyceum—J. Neilson.
Secretary Lyceum—L. Jenkins.
Judge School Court—B. E. Short.
Prosecuting Attorney—H. A. Porter.
Clerk of the Court—J. VanBuskirk.
Constable—A. Robertson.
Pianist—K. Keirstead.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. E. Sabean, our new President, has brought to us many able speakers, including Rev. Mr. Tedford, Dr. J. H. McDonald, Mr. H. Flannagan, Mr. R. D. Johnson, Mr. H. Spinney, Mr. Simpson, and Mr. Robertson, whose messages have all been very helpful.

FOOTBALL.

This year, as in years past, the athletic life of the school centres in football, and, due to the coaching of Mr. Wetmore, the Academy has turned out a fairly good team.

On Saturday, Sept. 22, Mr. W. Wetmore and Mr. C. Crandall represented the Academy at the Nova Scotia High School Rugby Convention held at the Y. M. C. A. Building, Halifax, where matters pertaining to this year's football league were discussed. A cup is offered by the "Halifax

Herald" for a Junior and Senior League, and the Academy, as they did last year, entered a team in both leagues.

King's Collegiate, 3; Academy Juniors, 4.

The first game of the Academy in the league was against King's Collegiate at Wolfville, Wednesday, October 10.

The only score for Acadia was made in the first period by Hutchinson by a drop kick. In the second period Jake-man secured a "try" for K. C. S., but it was not converted.

Dr. DeWolfe acted as referee.

K. C. S., 12; A. C. A., 0.

On Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 17, the Junior team, accompanied by Dr. Archibald and Mr. and Mrs. Thurston, went to Windsor, hoping to gain another victory over K.C.S. In this game the King's men were in excellent condition, and their team-work was good. In the first period Bayly got a drop-kick. Later, in the same period, Bayly again scored by securing a try, which was converted by Herman.

In the second period, notwithstanding the fact that Acadia played better, a second "try" was made by Kings, but was not converted. The game ended with a 12-0 score in favor of K. C. S. R. H. Murray refereed the game.

K. C. S., 4; A. C. A., 3.

On Saturday, directly after the Acadia-Tech. game, the Cads met K. C. S. again in a game which put the Junior team out of the league. The score for King's was made by Bayly, while Rettie secured a "try" for Acadia, but which was not converted.

Academy line up:—

Full Back—Porter; Halves, Teas, Parker, Hutchinson, Outhouse; Quarters, Rettie, Jenkins, Crandall; Forwards,

Corning, Raymond, Ferguson, MacLaughlin, Keirstead, Smallman, Webber.

Besides those played in the league, the following games have also been played:

- A. C. A. vs. Freshmen: 0—0.
- A. C. A. vs. second team: 6—3.
- A. C. A. vs. second team: 3—3.
- A. C. A. vs. Freshmen: 13—3.
- A. C. A. vs. second team: 0—0.

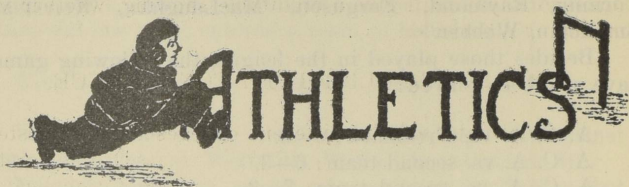
SOCCKER.

Although the Academy Soccer team had no general practice before the interclass soccer started, it has made a very good showing. Three games were played:

- A. C. A. vs. Juniors: 1—1.
- A. C. A. vs. Freshmen: 0—2.
- A. C. A. vs. Sophomores: 1—0 (default).

Academy line up:—

Goal, Raymond; Full Backs, Olesen, Ferguson; Halves, Gallagher, Crandall, Outhouse; Forwards, Darby, Martin, Neilson (Capt.), McKinnon, Corning.



WITH the opening of College, football, once again, became the prevailing topic of conversation among those interested in athletics. On account of the late opening of college, it was at an advanced date that we were able to take a survey of the material out of which to make a team.

A great loss had been inflicted upon the team of last year by the graduation of three half-backs, the full-back, one quarter, and three forwards. The shattered remnants alone remained, and around these Captain Clark began the task of moulding a trained aggregation of "pigskin chasers", who should uphold the honor of Acadia on the gridiron as worthily and successfully as it has been done in the past.

In this, he was ably assisted by Mr. Williams of Moncton, who, though able to stay only one week, was of inestimable value to the team, and gave them some ideas of the way the game should be played. Last, but not least, we feel honor-bound to mention Dr. Dewolfe, who has taken a never-failing interest in the team, and who has always ably assisted at the practices by handling the whistle and censuring our most flagrant faults.

The material of this year is most promising. There is an abundance of heavy forwards and several fleet halves among those turning out for the first time. The only drawback this year is the short time in which to practice, and the difficulty of getting a sufficient number of practice games. Thus we have a difficulty to overcome. Acadia has to play her first game away from home, and against a team which has had a sufficient number of games. Today, on the eve of the game with Mount Allison, we can only engage in speculation as to the outcome. We feel confident, however, that

the Acadia team will give a creditable showing, whether victorious or otherwise.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE CONFERENCE.

The delegates of the different colleges of the Western League met as usual at Truro to draw up a schedule for the games and to discuss questions concerning intercollegiate athletics with a view of avoiding misunderstandings and trouble later. At the conference, Acadia was represented by T. H. Robinson.

It was arranged that Acadia should play Mount Allison at Sackville, on Oct. 25, and the University of New Brunswick at Wolfville on Nov. 8.

SOCCER.

Soccer has maintained the popularity it has had during the last few years at Acadia, and regular hours are assigned to the different classes for practices. The inter-class league will be composed of Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen, and Academy. There will probably be no game until the early part of November.

N. S. T. C. vs. ACADIA.

0:0.

Acadia's first football game of the season was played with the Nova Scotia Technical College on the Acadia campus, Oct. 13. The weather was ideal, and the players in their vigorous, though perhaps somewhat loose, pursuit of the "pigskin" gave the large crowd of spectators which filled the grandstand a pleasurable show.

The game started with a "kick-off" by Tech. who forced the ball close to the Acadia goal line and came nearer scoring at this point than at any other time during the game. By smooth scrum work and fine runs, Acadia forced the ball back to center field and down to the Tech. twenty-five yard line. During the remainder of the period, the ball was kept

in the territory of the visiting team, and the period ended with the ball behind the goal line.

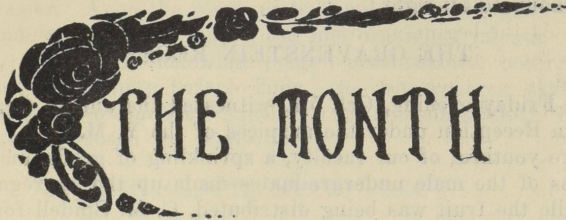
At the beginning of the second period, Acadia kicked off and the forwards rushed the play down to the twenty-five yard line. Then Tech. got control of the ball and kicked it back to center field. After a clean "heel out" by the Acadia scrum, the ball was passed to Clark, who by a fine run carried it far down toward the opposite goal line, and Acadia's opponents were soon forced to safety. A twenty-five yard drop was taken, and in less than five minutes Tech. was forced to safety again. On the next "drop out" the performance was repeated, making the fourth safety by the visitors. Until the end of the game, the Acadia team fought hard down in their opponents' territory for a try, but did not succeed, and the game ended with the score 0—0.

The game was well refereed by Mr. Williams from Moncton.

The line up was as follows:—

N. S. T. C.—Forwards: G. Gilbert, J. Morrison, Stearns, Reid, Brownell, Nemptley, Sutherland; Halves: Schurman, Crease, Backman, Hewson; Quarters: H. Morrison, R. Gilbert, Crowdis; Full Back: Henderson.

Acadia—Forwards: Smith, Estey, Jenkins, Rhodenizer, Anderson, Pelton, Messenger; Halves: Chipman, Johnson, Clark, B. Elderkin; Quarters: J. Elderkin, Davison, Robinson; Full Back: Noble.

A decorative floral ornament featuring a large rose and various leaves and smaller flowers, arranged in a horizontal, slightly curved pattern.

THE MONTH

“SENIOR PARTY”

ON the night of Thursday, Oct. 4th, the Seniors staged their first affair in an effort to beat out the Juniors. Led by expert guides, they penetrated some miles into the backwoods of the ridge and finally arrived at a semi-clearing in the wilderness, where an energetic social committee had collected a quantity of bonfire material. The party scattered into groups of two and endeavored to find and occupy the drier of the wet places. Several courses of marshmallows were passed around, and the unattached members of the party revived the blaze from time to time.

After all the possible topics of conversation had been exhausted, the survivors gathered around the dying fire and sang Acadia songs, then started for home. At Tully the party broke up with the college and class yells and hearty cheering for the chaperones, Miss Oxner and Prof. N. McL. Rogers.

“JUNIOR PARTY”

Not to be outdone by the Seniors, the Juniors tore frantically up to another portion of the ridge, on the same night. A large bonfire brightened the evening and enabled everybody to keep their eyes on everybody else. When the fire was reduced to nice red coals somebody produced a large boiler and corn was soon bubbling on the fire. College songs were sung after the serving of the refreshments, and in a short time the party broke up. At Tully the College and

Class yells were given, and the chaperones, "the Thurstons", pronounced all right.

THE GRAVENSTEIN RECEPTION.

Friday evening, Oct. 5th, witnessed the annual Gravenstein Reception under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The more youthful of our faculty, a sprinkling of grads, and the mass of the male undergraduates made up the aggregation. While the fruit was being distributed, C. M. Spidell for the Y. M. C. A.,; S. S. Chipman for the Student Council; A. R. Clark for the Athletic Association; and J. G. McLeod for the Dramatic Society outlined the policies and aims of their respective organizations. Stunts were the feature of the evening, each class advancing a team in the competition. When the scores were added up the Seniors were acclaimed champions with six points, their closest competitors being the first year Engineers, who made five points. College songs and yells terminated the social evening, the Sophs rendering two yells for the Freshies and allowing '27 to choose the one they preferred.

THE RUSH.

Directly, following the reception in the Gym., the meeting adjourned to the rear of the Sem., in order to allow the lower classes to indulge their animal spirits in what is known as "the rush". The first spasm was awarded to the Freshmen. The next two rounds consisted of onlookers and Sophomores watching earnestly the interesting spectacle of the Freshman scrim closing in on its tail and zealously pushing itself around in circles. In the fourth onslaught the Sophs. escorted the Freshies somewhere around in front of the Sem. and then quite good naturedly turned around and guided them back.

Everybody but the Freshmen were convinced that the Sophs won easily. In order that the Sems. might have an opportunity for meeting some of the new boys, the Sophs elevated them on a plank, one at a time, and by clever manipulation of the ends of the plank, the Freshmen were disclosed

in all their possible positions so as to make future recognition easier. Anon the plank rested, and the riders gave out their names and aired their vocal and oratorical talents.

A similar, if somewhat longer performance, occurred later in the evening before Tully, the Sophomores taking special pains to coach the Freshmen in their class hoot. The College yell closed the festivities.

FRESHETTE RECEPTION.

While the Gravenstein Reception was in full swing at the Gym., a similar event was taking place in Tully dining-room for the benefit of the girls, particularly the Freshettes. A delightful program had been arranged, the minstrel show being the great success of the evening. As the evening advanced, refreshments, consisting of ice cream cones and wafers, were served. College songs followed, then the veterans of Tully sought old and well-tried vantage points about the building and waited for the entertainment as rendered by the Sophomores.

NEW GIRLS' FEED.

The Seniors entertained the new girls at a feed in Room 13, Tully Tavern, on Oct. 9th. After the refreshments were served the new girls were again initiated into the singing of college songs and yells, and the party broke up with "What's the matter with the Seniors?"

THE SOPHOMORE PARTY.

Fearing that the Freshmen would have their rules off soon and have a party, the Sophs got under way socially, Monday night, Oct. 15th. Their original intention was to take Hutchinson's big bus and have a theatre party in Kentville, but the bus decided to put it off. They then went disconsolately to Willett Hall club-room, but soon livened up under the influence of the cheery grate fire. They toasted marshmallows and indulged themselves in Tucker, till the

corn arrived and was boiled. Sandwiches were also served and the evening was spent more pleasantly than was expected. Miss Oxner and Mr. Osborne were chaperones, and joined in the college songs and yells as heartily as did the rest.

STUNT DAY.

Classes were suspended on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 17th, in order that the Freshmen might show off their stuff on the campus. The boys assembled at Willett Hall and donned pyjamas, the girls donned war paint, chiefly shades of green, at the Tavern. The Sophettes rode in state down to the scene of activity, in a hayrack propelled by vigorous Freshmen. A number of amusing and harmless stunts were pulled off. The Sophs were set on sweetening the dispositions of the Freshmen, and molasses figured in a great many of the acts. After every member of '27 had been attended to in approved fashion, the Sophs cleared the field for the football practice.

Y. M. C. A.

The first joint meeting of the S. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. was held in the Science Lecture Room, Wednesday evening, Oct. 17th. Following the opening preliminaries, Dr. MacDonald was introduced to the gathering as the speaker of the evening. His spirited address dealt with the topic, "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that ruleth a city." We were glad to see the lower classes so well in attendance, and we feel sure that we will pack the club-room to its capacity at our next meeting.

ENGINEERS' PARTY.

Rain prevented the Engineers' party from developing into the affair which it was intended. However, the girls had not been invited, so the orders for most of the refreshments were cancelled. Some of the eats were retained and the "transit boys" gathered in Sue Parks' room, had a feed, and swapped yarns. In order to make this night of the

18th most memorable, they limited the festivities in order that the younger members might get back to their studies.

S. C. M. RECEPTION.

The first vocal gathering of all Acadia students was held Saturday evening, Oct. 20th, under the auspices of the S. C. M. An original feature was the electrical device, the invention of Cyril Parks, Eng. '24, advertising the Acadia S. C. M. The College orchestra rendered several appreciated numbers, and solos by Miss Prescott and Mr. Mollins, together with a reading by Miss McLean, further entertained the reception. The first year students were overjoyed to hear that the rules were removed for the evening, and many were seen to take advantage of the leniency of the Students' Council.

THEOLOGICAL CLUB NOTES.

On the first Friday evening of University opening, a large number of the Theological Club members assembled in one of the class-rooms in Rhodes Hall for greetings, and the welcoming of new members, together with the discussion of plans for the Club's work for the year.

Dr. Patterson was the speaker for the evening, and it was to make a few helpful suggestions in regard to the reorganization of the Club for better service that he met with us. He came not as one "higher up", but as an elder brother in the experiences of life, and as one who was seeking to enhance Acadia as a Christian college by requesting our earnest co-operation in the religious and social activities of the University.

For a number of years past it has been customary for the Academy and College theological students to hold united meetings every Friday evening. It was concerning a change in this custom that Dr. Patterson addressed us. Not that he objected to the unity of the services, but that he thought that we college students should take a more active part in connection with the University Y. M. C. A.

The problem presented itself thus: when the college theologs met once weekly in their own fraternity apart from all other students not studying for the ministry, they found it to be too much of a pressure on study hours to give another evening for the "Y", hence very few of the Club members ever attended the Wednesday evening services. The result of this is very evident. There is a natural division into "sets", on the one hand the ministerials, on the other, the Arts and Science students. A condition such as this does not work advantageously in our, or any other university.

These suggestions—material for serious thought, indeed—of widening the sphere of service, of fashioning our religious principles after the principles of Jesus Christ, the Great Example, in preference to the ascetic, were what President Patterson left with us on our first meeting.

Next Friday evening, Oct. 12, the Academy and College ministerials met to further discuss reorganization. The committee which had been appointed at the close of the last meeting had reached no definite conclusions because it was thought best to refer Dr. Patterson's suggestions to the Academy students. This was done, and there was not a dissenting voice among the Academy ministerials present; hence the plan of the reorganization outlined. It was decided that the Theological Club still keep its identity, but instead of holding weekly services it should meet but once a month.]

Offices were then chosen for the fall term as follows:

President—E. L. Curry.

Vice-President—E. A. Darby.

Chairman of Devotional Committee—P. Warren.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. Woodworth.

SOCIETY AND CLASS OFFICERS.

Student Council—

President—S. S. Chipman, '24.

Vice President—E. E. Bridges, '24.

Secretary—C. E. Mason, '27.

Y. M. C. A.—

President—C. M. Spidell, '24.
Vice-President—H. W. Mollins, '25.
Treasurer—J. A. Welsford, Eng. '24.
Secretary—H. A. Davidson, '26.

S. C. A.—

President—Eldred Bridges, '24.
Vice-President—Evelyn Bentley, '25.
Treasurer—Alice MacLeod, '25.
Secretary—Mary Currie, '26.

A. A. A. A.—

President—A. R. Clark, '24.
Vice-President—T. H. Roy, '25.
Treasurer—R. A. Thorne, '25.
Secretary—H. A. Davidson, '26.

A. G. A. A. A.—

President—Helen Archibald, '24.
Vice-President—Mary Currie, '26.
Secretary-Treasurer—Helen Lawson, '25.

Athenaeum Society—

President—M. L. McLean, '24.
Vice-President—T. W. Cook, '25.
Secretary—K. Messenger, '27.

Propylaeum Society—

President—Dora Baker, '24.
Vice-President—Claire Cutten, '25.
Secretary-Treasurer—Elizabeth Murray, '26.
Teller—Mary MacPhail, '27.

Dramatic Society—

President—J. G. McLeod, 24.
Vice-President—D. D. Lusby, '24.
Treasurer—L. A. Martin, '25.
Secretary—H. L. Lawson, '25.

Theological Club—

President—W. P. Warren, '25.

Vice-President—A. E. Darby, '26.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. A. Wodworth, '26.

Senior Class—

President—M. L. McLean.

Vice-President—Jean Walker.

Treasurer—J. W. McKay.

Secretary—Adline MacKinnon.

Junior Class—

President—E. R. Rafuse.

Vice-President—Carol Chipman.

Treasurer—M. K. Inman.

Secretary—Inga Vogler.

Sophomore Class—

President—H. A. Davison.

Vice-President—Eva Marshall.

Treasurer—A. Dunlap.

Secretary—Elma Crockett.

Freshman Class—

President—C. E. Mason.

Vice-President—Grace Perry.

Treasurer—R. Jenkins.

Secretary—Mary MacPhail.

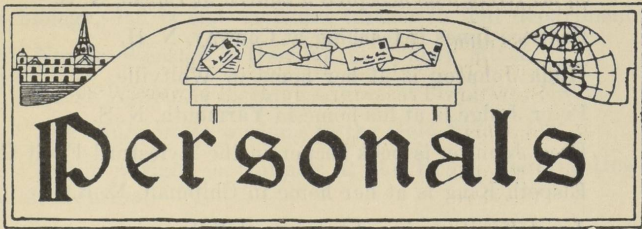
Engineers—

President—H. F. Ryan.

Vice-President—J. A. Welsford.

Treasurer—H. C. Blenkhorn.

Secretary—C. Thompson.



SENIORS OF 1923.

Frank Anthony is working in Windsor, N. S.

Kathleen Bowlby is teaching mathematics and science at Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont.

Minot Brewer is teaching at Fredericton Junction.

Austin Brownell is teaching at Pictou Academy.

Harold B. Camp is a student at Newton Theological Seminary.

Helen Crockett is training at the New England Baptist Hospital.

Edith Davison is on the teaching staff, Cumberland County Academy.

Frank Doyle is a reporter on the 'Moncton Transcript.'

W. A. Ferris is preaching at Grand Mira, C. B.

Fred Fitch is at his home in Wolfville.

Marjorie Fitzpatrick has accepted a library position in New York.

George Gardiner is Physics assistant at Yale.

Harry Grimmer is at his home in St. Stephen, N. B.

Ruth Hennigar is visiting her sister in Montreal.

S. M. Hirtle has accepted a church at Canso, N. S.

Beatrice Innes is teaching at Conway, N. H.

Hilda Johnson is at her home in Wolfville.

Peter Judge is at his home in Yarmouth, N. S.

Fred Johnson is book-keeper in the Aylesford Fruit Co.

Elspeth King is at her home in Chipman, N. B.

Janet Kinsman is a librarian at Yale.

Reginal Lingley is taking his M. A. at Acadia.

Helena Miller is teaching at Milton, N. S.

Clarence MacCreedy is taking his M. A. at Acadia.

DeWitt Mullin is at his home in St. John.

Rutherford Murray is taking his M.A. at Acadia.

Mary Patriquin is teaching in Vermont.

V. L. Pearson is studying law at Dalhousie.

Reverdy Prosser is continuing his studies at Toronto University, where he has a position as chemistry assistant.

Irene Rand is studying arts and crafts at Mt. Allison.

Mary Read is at her home in Digby, N. S.

Stewart Read is working in the gold mines at Timmins, Ontario.

L. F. Robinson is studying at Dartmouth College.

Edna Sanford is teaching in Sydney Mines.

Alma Slocumb is visiting in Toronto.

Chester Small is Physics assistant at Yale.

Edwin Stewart is working in Detroit.

Margaret Sylvester is teaching in Tatamagouche.

Vivian Vaughan is tutoring in Sussex, N. B.

Emmerson Warren is at Yale taking post-graduate work in biology, and is also assistant teacher in that department.

Norma Webster is teaching in Sydney Mines.

Oscar Wieden is teaching science at Mapleton, Maine.

Roy Wigmore is working in the Gold Fields, Ont.

Bessie Wright is training at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

ENGINEERS OF '23.

F. H. Baxter is a student at Nova Scotia Technical College.

G. Wilson Brownell is a student at Nova Scotia Technical College.

Leicester Coit has joined the class of '25 at Acadia University.

* Gerald Lusby is a student at Nova Scotia Technical College.

Reid Lewis is at McGill University.

Eric Lusby, is at McGill University.

George Reid is in Saskatoon, Sask.

William Rockwell is attending McGill.

Ex '23—Mary Crandall is taking Domestic Science at McDonald College .

Ex '23—The marriage took place on June 5, of Horace Brennan and Marjorie Marshall.

Ex '23—Freda Reid is working in a bank at Brunswick, Maine.

Ex '23—William Ross is studying dentistry at Harvard.

Ex '23—G. R. Ayling has the Cambridge-Waterville Church.

Ex '24—Lilla Stirling is continuing her studies at Dalhousie.

Ex. '23—Ralph Conrad is attending McGill University.

Ex '24—Dorothy Mitchell is working in the office of R. B. Blauveldt, Wolfville, N. S.

Ex '24—Bert Robinson is attending the Provincial Normal College.

Ex '24—Percy Kempton is attending the Provincial Normal College.

Ex '25—Lennie McNeil is teaching at Waterville.

Ex '25—Wallace Barteaux is working in Wolfville.

Ex '25—Helen Dimock is attending the Provincial Normal College.

Ex '25—Lawrence McKenzie is at his home in Stellarton, N. S.

Ex '25—Morris Bishop is working in Lynn, Mass.

Ex '25—Ronald McPherson is at his home in Annapolis Royal.

Ex '25—Gerald Peck is working at Timmins, Ont.

Ex '25—Gordon McKay is at his home in Lorne, N. S.

Ex '25—Tom McKay is working in New Glasgow.

Ex '25—Charlie DeBlois is attending Boston University.

Ex '26—Ralph Kitchen is at his home in Fredericton, N. B.

Ex '26—Ralph Stewart is working in Antigonish, N. S.

Ex '26—Hugh Peel is attending Whittier College, Cal.

Ex '26—Catherine Boyd is at Radcliffe this year.

Ex '26—Kingsley Collins is working in Detroit.

Ex '26—Cassie Faulkner is attending Acadia Seminary.

Ex '26—Bernice Hales is taking Domestic Science.

Ex '26—Theta Morehouse is at her home in Digby, N. S.

'22—Douglas Fritz is teaching at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

'22—Kenneth Eaton is teaching school at Victoria, B.C.

'22—Hazel Freeman is at her home in Bridgetown, N. S.

'22—Isabel MacPhail is teaching in New London, Conn.

'22—Zella Parlee has gone to California for the winter.

'22—Ralph Marshall is studying History at Harvard.

'22—Albert Corey is studying History at Harvard.

'22—Born at Boston, on June 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Atkinson, a son, William Gladstone.

'22—Merle Mason has entered Newton Theological Seminary.

'22—Irene Haley has entered Simmons College to take a Librarian's course.

'22—H. H. Wetmore is teaching at Acadia Collegiate Academy.

'22—Ludlow Weeks has returned to Yale after spending the summer in Northern Quebec.

Ex '22—Felice Herbin has gone to the Boston School of Occupational Therapy.

'22—Blanche Harris is teaching at Glace Bay.

'22—Ella Warren is teaching in the Wolfville High School.

'22—Donald Cameron is instructor in English at the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburg, Pa.

'22—The marriage took place at Melvern Square on Aug. 8th of Mabel C. Brown and Charles M. Hoyt.

'22—Josephine Harris is teaching in Canning.

'22—Margarita Cutten, having finished a summer course at Smith's College, has taken a position in Boston.

Eng. '21—The marriage of Chester W. McGill and Marjorie Chute, daughter of Dr. A. C. Chute, took place in Wolfville, early in September. They are residing in Boston.

'20—At Wolfville, July 19, George Nowlan and Miriam Chisholm were married.

'21—On Sept. 5, the marriage took place of Joseph Boyer and Helen Ganter, Ex '19, of Halifax.

'21—Harold McCready is studying medicine at Harvard.

'21—C. B. Lumsden has accepted a call to the church at Hampton.

'21—Claude Richardson is travelling with the Swarthmore Chautauqua.

'21—E. C. Leslie is attending the University of Saskatchewan.

'21—Ralph L. Jeffery, M.A., who took post graduate work at Cornell and Harvard, has been appointed to the chair of Mathematics at Acadia, the appointment to take effect in 1924. This year he is an instructor in mathematics at Yale.

'21—Aida Boyer is at her home in Victoria, N. B.

'21—Marian Grant is taking her M. A. at Toronto University.

'21—The marriage took place on August 28th of Ralph Proctor and Georgia Spicer.

Ex '21—Loran Crowe is practising medicine in Bridgetown, N. S.

Ex '22—Frances DeWolfe is teaching at Berea College, Kentucky.

Ex '22—David Rogers has a position with the Montreal Daily Star.

'22—Leon Steeves is attending Yale University.

'22—Carey Ganong is at Toronto University.

'22—E. C. Prime has returned to Newton after supplying in the Baptist Church at Hampton, N. B.

'19—Frances Archibald, who graduated from McGill in June, has accepted a position as chemist with the Imperial Oil Co. at Sarnia, Que.

'19—Evalena Hill and Rev. Smythe Armstrong were married at Yarmouth in June.

'20—Angela Herbin is teaching at Bridgewater.

'20—H. H. Titus is taking post graduate work at Rochester, N. Y.

'20—Elmira Borden is teaching at Vermillion, Sask.

'20—George H. (Bush'') Estabrooks, of St. John, who spent the summer visiting in the Maritime Provinces and in the U. S. A., has returned to Oxford University to complete his course.

'20—Dean R. Rogers, who graduated from the department of Business Administration of Harvard in June, has accepted a position with the Laurentide Pulp Co. of Grand Mere, Que.

'18—Villa Alward is taking a secretarial course at Simmons College, Boston.

'18—Jean Goucher is taking a secretarial course at Simmons College.

'18—Muriel Roscoe is studying Botany at Harvard.

'18—Margaret Chase received the degree of M. D. from Dalhousie this year.

'18—Esther Lee Gould has accepted the position of assistant professor of Modern Languages at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

'18—H. Cyril D'Almaine was married to Angela Moore Cross, on June 9, at Richmond.

'18—On June 27, Marian Ray Weston, of Upper Gagetown, N. B., was married to Edwin Leicester Clark, Antigonish.

'19—Carl Beals, who received his M. A. degree at Toronto University last spring, has been appointed Science Master in the Quebec High School.

'16—Born, on July 31, to Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Cook, a son.

'16—Rev. G. D. Hudson is preaching at the Baptist church, Canard, having moved there from Victoria St. Baptist church, St. John.

'16—Max Saunders has been appointed Professor in the department of Engineering at Acadia.

'17—Gordon Manzer is at his home at Aroostook Junction, N. B.

'17—The marriage took place at Dartmouth, on June 20, of Ralph B. Smallman and Katherine Goodwin.

'17—Dr. C. G. Schurman, who graduated this year from McGill Medical College, has accepted a position at the Buffalo City Hospital, Buffalo, N. Y.

'15—We regret to record the death of John G. McKay, M. C., Y.M.C.A. secretary at McGill, which took place at Montreal on August 8.

'15—Rev. W. E. Scott has accepted a call to the church at Millstream, Kings Co., N. B.

'15—Arthur W. Rogers has recently been appointed legal secretary to the Attorney-General of Ontario.

Ex '15—Dr. Guy M. Stultz, of Halifax, has been elected president of the Nova Scotia Dental Association.

'16—Evelyn Smallman is teaching Public Speaking at Acadia University.

Ex '16—Rev. C. F. Bleakney has a church at Fairhaven, Vermont.

'16—Elizabeth McWhinnie is teaching at Port Wade, Annapolis Co., N. S.

'16—Mildred Schurman is teaching in Truro.

'16—Esther Clarke is teaching at Moulton College, Toronto.

'12—The marriage took place at Wolfville, on Sept. 6, of Austin Chute and Hilda Kinsman, A. L. S., '21.

'13—Dr. P. B. Eaton has been appointed head of a new hospital at Chicacole, India.

'13—Dr. J. Fremont Logan, of McGill University, has been asked by the Dominion Government to investigate certain problems concerning the curing of fish in Nova Scotia.

'14—Ethel Wigmore is on leave at her home in St. John.

'14—Charles M. Haverstock was married in August to Sylvia Grace Huntley, of Penticton, N. B.

'14—Blanche Thomas is teaching at Glace Bay.

'15—Mrs. Philip Illsley is spending the winter in Boston.

'11—Merle F. Bancroft, who has taken graduate work at Yale, and who is a member of the Geological Survey of Canada, has been appointed to the chair of Geology at Acadia.

'11—Prof. Alex. Sutherland has been made Dean of Engineering at Acadia, succeeding Dr. Wheelock.

'12—The marriage took place in the summer of Roy I. Balcom and Deborah Crowell, '15.

'12—Andrew W. Brown received the degree of Ph.D. at Columbia University in June.

'12—W. C. B. Card has resigned his position at the Loomis Institute, Windsor, Conn., in order to pursue further musical studies at the New England Conservatory.

'04—Miss Rosamund Archibald, of Acadia Seminary, has leave of absence for the first term, during which time

she is touring the province in the interests of "Better English".

'05—Dr. F. E. Wheelock has been appointed Provost of Acadia University. During the summer he was one of the instructors at the Summer School of Science, Sussex, N. B.

'05—We sympathize with Prof. Ralph K. Strong, of Reed College, Portland, Oregon, in the death of his wife, which took place on May 16.

'07—Rev. Brice D. Knott has accepted a call to the Baptist church at Yarmouth.

'08—Dr. Malcolm Elliot has been appointed a member of the Board of Governors of Acadia.

'08—We regret to record the death of Mrs. Leslie Jost, which took place at her father's residence in Hollywood, Cal., on March 9.

'09—A. A. Hovey recently finished a year's post graduate study at Chicago on scholarship from Colgate University.

'00—We sympathize with Rev. W. H. Dyas, of Summer-ville, Mass., in the death of his father, which took place in Parrsboro on July 15th.

'01—Wallace I. Hutchinson has been appointed assistant district forester in charge of Public Relations for the California district, with headquarters at San Francisco.

'03—Prof. H. G. Perry has been appointed Senior Dean of Arts and Science at Acadia with Dr. Thompson as Junior Dean. Prof. Perry was one of the instructors this year at the Nova Scotia Summer School of Science at Truro.

'03—We regret to record the death of Rev. Ritchie Elliot at Paradise, N. S., on June 21.

'03—E. Scott Eaton has been appointed bursar of Brandon College, Brandon, Manitoba.

'03—Dr. Leslie Eaton, of Wolfville, has been appointed a governor of Acadia University.

'93—Annie M. McLean received the degree of Doctor of Literature from Acadia in May, 1923.

'95—Mabel E. Archibald, after spending a furlough in Canada, is returning this autumn to India.

'97—Dr. W. R. Morse, Dean of Faculty of Medicine in Union University of Chentu, China, expects to be home on furlough in 1924.

Ex '97—Miss Elizabeth Hughes, of Burmah, recently visited in Wolfville. She will spend the winter in Washington, D. C.

'99—Charles F. Crandall has resumed the editorship of the Montreal Daily Star.

'99—Mrs. Ernest Harper is now teaching in New York City High School.

'99—Rev. Edwin Simpson has just returned from a tour of the world, during which he attended the Baptist World Convention at Stockholm.

'90—Rev. N. A. McNeil, of Marysville, N. B., was elected president of the Maritime Baptist Convention for the ensuing year.

'91—Rev. D. H. McQuarrie has accepted a call to the Baptist church at Yarmouth North.

'91—Rev. J. H. MacDonald, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the Wolfville Baptist church to accept a position as professor of theology at Acadia. He has been appointed one of the two Canadian members of the executive committee of the World's Baptist Alliance.

'91—Charles R. Higgins, President of the Astoria National Bank, Astoria, Oregon, died August 20th, after a long illness.

'71—Rev. Dr. Cohoon, late treasurer of Acadia University, celebrated his eightieth birthday on July 11th. On August 11th, after an illness of ten days, he died.

'86—Rev. F. H. Beals is supplying the Baptist pulpit at Hantsport.

'87—We sympathize with Dr. A. DeW. Barss in the death of his wife, which took place in Wolfville in May.

'90—We sympathize with John E. Eaton, of Boston, in the death of his mother, which took place in Truro in July

A. L. S.

'19—Frances White was married to Harold G. White on March 10.

'20—Helen Bridges is working in Fredericton.

'21—Greta Arnold is teaching at Elizabeth, N. J.

'21—Marian Bishop was married on May 24 to Ralph Beard.

'21—Vivian Currier is training at the General Public Hospital, St. John.

'21—Francis Coy is teaching expression in Fredericton.

'21—The marriage took place at Fredericton Junction, on September 18, of Grace Nulter and Francis Corbin, of Weymouth.

'22—May Glendenning is teaching at Ward's Creek, N. B.

'22—Alice McGee is attending Normal College, Fredericton.

'23—Frances McClelland is studying Dietetics at Hartford, Conn.

A. C. A.

'22—C. F. Allaby is supplying the pulpit of the Victoria St. Baptist Church, St. John.

'23—Gordon Morrison is in San Francisco.

'23—Vaughan Tuttle is working at T. Eaton's, Moncton, N. B.

'23—Jack McLean is with the Dodge Motor Works, Detroit.

Edith Freeman, who was teaching pianoforte for some time in Annapolis, has returned to her home in Milton.

Alice McGee is attending Normal College in Fredericton.

Dorothy Duff is at her home in Carbonneau, Newfoundland.

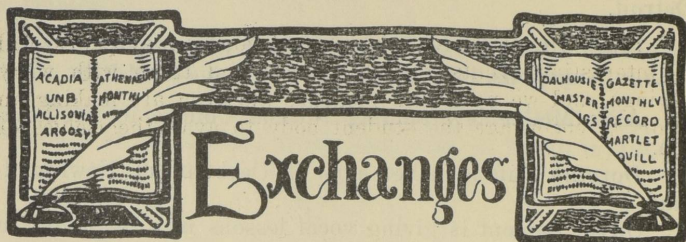
Olivia Lamont is giving vocal lessons in a Seminary in Virginia.

Joyce Clarke is continuing her violin studies at the Halifax Ladies' College.

Marjorie Sheffield, Francis MacClelland, Margie Johnston, Ethel Moir and Marjorie MacDonald are taking the dietician course in various hospitals in the United States.

Lena MacEacheron is at her home in Newcastle, New Brunswick.





HENRY AN DYKE has said in "The Wise Man": If your story is worth telling you ought to love it enough to be willing to work over it until it is true—true not only to the ideal, but true also to the real. The light is a gift; but the local color can only be seen by one who looks for it long and steadily".

These, indeed, are sentiments which we share and which we feel should be considered, not only by the contributors to our college magazine, but also by the editorial staff as well.

There may be an element of luck in some lines of work, but in the successful publication of either a daily, weekly or monthly magazine, there is no such thing. The difference between success and failure is just the obvious difference between a good product and a poor one.

The task of editing a college magazine is not an easy one, since the college magazine may be said to exist for only a limited class of both readers and writers—mostly undergraduates—and because we realize this we feel that the task of offering a criticism of the various publications which find their way to our shelves is not a simple one.

Like ourselves, a number of the exchanges could be improved by the full co-operation of the student body. However, we find much that is pleasing in them. Literary material of a high quality is predominant thruout, and a number of the magazines seem to have had the whole support of the poetic genius of their college.

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

It is with pleasure that we read your newsy pages, full of interesting events, sprinkled here and there with witty sayings, and we note with pleasure that you are making an effort to encourage the student body to avail themselves of your pages for literary attainment.

THE MIDDLE BORDER.

From Carleton College comes this purely literary magazine. It is a new publication, and we cordially welcome it among our exchanges. We are confident that the spirit which brought this magazine into being will carry it on to success.

COLLEGIATE.

A well-balanced and attractive magazine. Your editorial is very true, one might say, in more places than one, for, if you seem to find a lack of co-operation in the publishing of your magazine, we also can sympathize. One of the most difficult things in the publication of a college paper is to get the interest and, more especially, the work of the whole student body.

RED AND WHITE.

Red and White, published by the students of St. Dunstan's University, has a number of interesting stories, of which "The Slacker" is perhaps the best. The articles are well written, altho we could not agree with the conclusions drawn by some of your contributors. You have a fair amount of jokes but there seems to be a dearth of science articles. The poem "In August" contains a great deal of splendid imagery.

THE SHEAF.

From the University of Saskatchewan, comes this publication, which is full of college news and anything that could possibly interest the student. It is a genuine college paper.

THE OAKWOOD ORACLE.

This magazine, published by the students of Oakwood Collegiate Institute, is by far the best of any on our shelves at the present time.

A splendid article on "School Spirit" stands foremost among a host of good things, while "The Lone Pine", a poem, catches the reader's imagination. Let us quote the last two lines:

"Like faith's eternal emblem dost thou stand,
An ageless guardian of a silent land".

Your articles, cartoons, collection of snaps and jokes are all good.

McMASTER UNIVERSITY MONTHLY.

This splendid magazine is published by the students of McMaster University, and, altho the contents are primarily of interest to the University students, yet they have an interest for outside readers. The articles and biographies are well written.

KING'S COLLEGE RECORD.

The Encaena number of the Record, the last to be published by the students of King's while at Windsor, is very interesting. The editor strongly voices his opinion against the federation of King's with Dalhousie and feels that the University has been misrepresented. However, we feel that now the change has been effected, the students of King's will do all in their power to make this "marriage" a success.

We hope that the removal of the college to Halifax will not necessitate the discontinuation of this valued publication.

THE GATEWAY.

The University of Alberta's weekly contains a splendid article entitled "U. O. A. and the Research Commission".

Your sporting page is newsy and the editorials are well written.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW.

The "Midsummer" number has several of its customary commendable features. The snaps, cartons and skits, as usual, are both abundant and good. "Polite Untruths", tho showing originality, we think could have been improved if the style had been lighter and less stilted. "Newton vs. Einstein", we would venture, is too scantily treated for such a profound subject.

THE XAVERIAN.

We gladly welcome the graduation number of the Xaverian to our exchange shelves. This has always been one of our most valued exchanges, both because of the quantity of its literature and the excellence of its poetry. We notice, however, that this issue shows a decided lack of poetic genius. This, no doubt, is due to lack of space and will be remedied in later issues.

Would not a cartoon or a snap or two be a valuable addition to your otherwise well-balanced magazine?

THE ARGOSY.

We have watched you, since your appearance in a changed form, very closely and feel that the new responsibilities which devolved upon the editorial staff last year have been bravely faced and successfully handled. We note with regret, however, that there is a lack of stories and poems in your publication. Your editorial, which discusses student life, is well written.

THE BRUNSWICKAN.

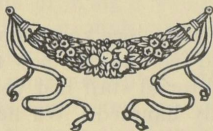
The Brunswickan is one of the most interesting magazines on our exchange shelf. We feel, however, that here, as in many other colleges, the student body is not behind the

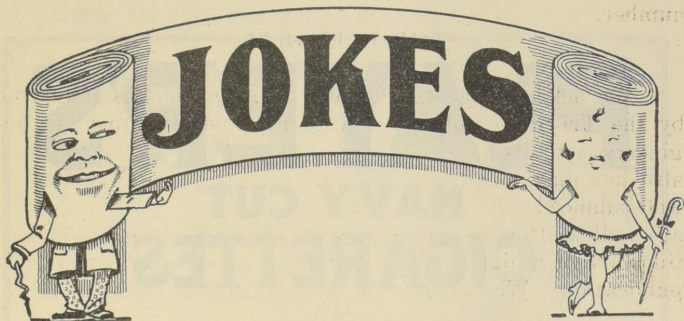
editorial staff. There is a lack of articles and poems in this number.

THE INTEGRAL.

We acknowledge the October number of this magazine by the Tri-State College. Not only does it appeal to engineers with its facts of particular interest to them, but it also has an appeal for those who enjoy a magazine that is well-balanced. Its articles and stories of a general nature are well written and interesting. The cartoons and illustrations are of a high order and add greatly to the charm of the publication. We are glad to have it on our exchange shelf.

We acknowledge with thanks the following: McGill Daily, Trinity University Review and Maritime Students' Agriculturist.





Tully Waiter—Tea or Coffee?

Tully Patron—Oh, don't tell me, let me guess.

Eng. '24—Who is that swell dame?

Eng. '25—Why she lives right across the street from us.

Eng. '24—Oh! I didn't recognize her dressed up like that.

“Speed” Whitman, '27 (as he salts and peppers his puffed rice)—My gosh! these are queer looking beans.

Sumproof—Glad to see you. When did you come back?

Rhody, '24—Oh, very well, thank you, very well.

B.A. '24—What yuh got!

B.A. '25—Four aces.

B.A. '24—What's your other card?

Prof. to late arrival)—Do you know what time this class begins?

Late Arrival—Nope, she's always away when I get here.

The Doc—Well, how do you feel today?

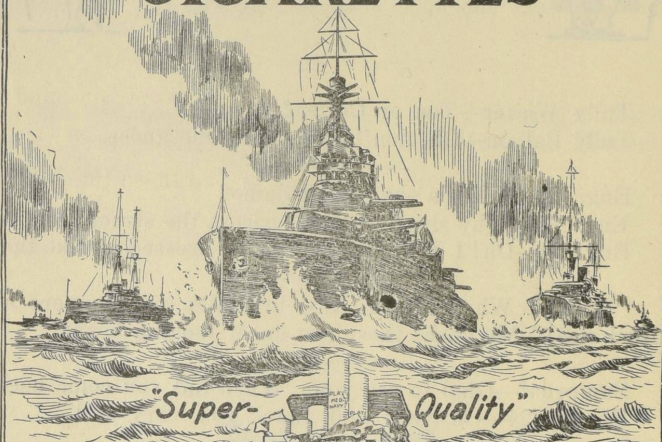
Tommy—My breathing troubles me.

The Doc—I'll soon stop that for you.

PLAYER'S

NAVY CUT

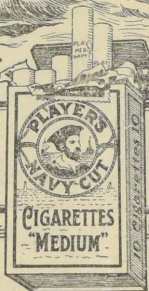
CIGARETTES



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Troop '24—What does Morton do with his week end?
 Estey '24—He wears his hat on it.

“What can I do for you, my man?”
 “I’m an old sea-dog. Let me have a couple of bones.”

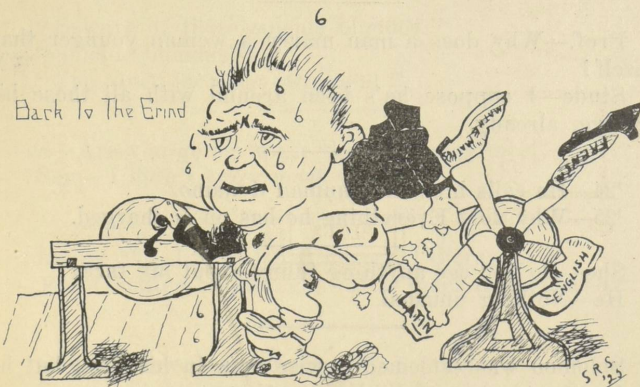
Flew—The only place to find art is in the library.
 Skin—Art who?

Woodworth '24—We want to put a wooden partition in
 our room. Can we do it?
 Park's Eng.—Yes, if you put your heads together.

Prof. Ramsay—Order, please!
 The Sleeper Awakened—Gimme a piece of pie and a
 glass of milk

Dum—Say, do you know why they call those things test-
 tubes?
 Bell—No, why?
 Dum—'Cause that's the name of 'em.

Back To The Grind



Prof. Rogers—Do you know where Francis—
'Inseck' Cox '25—In Europe, I think.

Frosh—I passed Shakespeare today.
Frish—Did he speak?

Annie '26—You flirt awful.
Ardis '26—Gimme time.

Freshette—Should I make myself plainer?
Sophette—No, you look tough enough now.

We laugh at our professor's jokes
No matter what they be,
For tho we may not be amused,
It is diplomacy.

Janitor—Not up yet? There, there, lie still. I will be
back in two hours.

Visitor—And how are you getting on at College?
Blair '26—Great! I'm a half-back on the team, and
away back in my studies.

Prof.—Why does a man marry a woman younger than
himself?

Stude—I suppose he's been around with all those his
own age, already.

'24—He calls himself a human dynamo.
'25—Why not? Everything he has on is charged.

She—Do you see anything funny about my face?
He—Nothing unusual.

Solomon was esteemed a wise man in his day; but he
didn't have to compete with the college sophomore.

Wright '26—What's a decided blonde?

Short '25—One who can remember when she decided.

Overheard.

Mrs. Weeks—What? You don't like scalloped tomato or the meat? Don't go! I will get the cook to poach some eggs for you.

N. B.—If anybody else heard this please let us know.

J. G. '24—Why the loud socks?

Dapper '24—To keep my feet from going to sleep.

Kay '24—You would be a good dancer but for two things.

Dis '26—What are they?

Kay '24—Your feet.

Mrs. Weeks—McCready, you are not fit to sit beside decent people, you had better sit by me for a while.

“Beware of these suicide blondes.”

“Suicide blondes”?

“Yep, dyed by their own hand.”

Co-ed—Are you going to see the swimming meet?

Sem—I didn't know meat swam.

Inseck '25—I wish I had money, I'd travel.

Biff (rattling his change)—How much do you need?

Curry—How did you spend the summer?

Short—Oh alright, but that's all I had to spend.

RIPPLING RHYMES.

Local Illusions, by Walt Mason.

It's the way we have at Acadia, the match factory of the east, but when they cut down the willows, mugging almost ceased. One *mugger* took to chewing gum, it is good exercise; another went to *sleep* again to dream of someone's eyes. The third one didn't give up hope; he wears a *dapper* hat, he said, "There's still the evergreens. Damned glad I thot of that." And so he called up Tully, and to every girl in turn he gave an invitation, which each did gladly spurn. The first one haunts the library; he chews gum all the time,—but to describe them further would spoil our little rhyme. But now they've reached the solution where happiness is gained: a place for meditation (?), a shelter when it rained (!) For why not use the grandstand, the gift of twenty-three,—it's ever so much more sociable than any willow tree.

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