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November 1917

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CONTENTS

Foreword.....	4
Food Conservation.....	5
In Memoriam	9
Christmas Morn	12
An Episode of the Great War.....	13
The Knowlton Conference 1917	14
A Deceitful Omen	21
Ici Repose.....	23
Canada After the War.....	25
Our New Professors.....	27
The Morine School	28
Acadia Boys in Khaki ...	29
The Month	33
Seminary Notes	37
Academy Notes	39
Editorial.....	41
Athletics	44
Personals	46
About the Seniors of 1917	49
Exchanges	50
What's the Joke.....	52

The Acadia Athenæum

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No. 1

FOREWORD

THE University is the mediator between the young people of any country and their world. As such, it has a function similar to the mother, and "Alma Mater" is not only an endearing name, but a correct definition.

The University exists for the students, and not the students for the University. It interprets the world to them, it gives them the sweep of the universe, and articulates man in the great scheme of life. It broadens their minds, gives sympathy for other's ideas, and fits each one to take his appropriate place in his world.

The University exists for the world, giving out a constant stream of young people, vigorous in mind, broad in view, and energetic in action. While comparatively small in number, the leaven inspires the whole mass with its newest scientific contribution, its latest philosophic ideas and its fresh viewpoint concerning old facts. It is the salt of the earth.

The student should imbibe from his Alma Mater all ingredients which will better fit him to do the world's work. The world should look to the college graduate for advancement and inspiration.

The University should, keeping both in mind, have its ear to the ground to know the world's needs, and to train its students to be valued workers and citizens, not only willing to take part in making the world richer and better, but able to make a contribution which will cause the succeeding generation to call their names "blessed."

—G. B. CUTTEN, President.

FOOD CONSERVATION

“When Adam delved and Eve span,
Who then was the middleman.”

MANY grave and mischievous misconceptions of the duties and powers of the Food Controller exist. One of the most prevalent is the idea that his just duty is to cut prices, eliminate middlemen, and sell goods at cost. Rather, his just duty is to protect Canada, the Canadian troops and our share of the war of the Empire against disaster through famine. He can do this only through decreasing consumption and, as far as possible, by increasing production.

Much dissatisfaction has arisen from the fact that the regulation of food prices does not materially reduce the cost of food. Nor is it designed to. For the winning of the war the amount of production of food is far more important than the price at which it is sold. The main problem confronting the Food Controller is to get the utmost possible production of foodstuffs. Abnormal prices are necessary to abnormal production. That is why Mr. Hanna has fixed the price of wheat at \$2.20 a bushel, when in normal times one dollar is a high price.

Of course, it is next thing to impossible to say just what price will produce the maximum production. The price fixers must proceed by a process of trial and error; and many mistakes will be made. But, as the Food Controller points out, with wages better than ever, and unemployment unknown, with the purchasing power of the dollar in the food market very little lower than its purchasing power in the labor market, the middle and well-to-do classes of Canadians still buying luxuries, really cheap food would for the present, be a disastrous invitation to these classes to squander our scant provisions and defeat the very objects for which the Food Controller was appointed.

Granted that regulation cannot relieve us of the high cost of living, how about the proposition for cutting down prices by doing away with the middlemen? Could not the Government sell food at cost? Here the fallacy lies in our failure to distinguish between the middleman and the middleman's function. The middleman's functions—and they may be per-

formed by one or a series of middlemen—are briefly: (1) skaling the risk, (2) transporting the goods, (3) financing the operations, (4) selling or demand creation, (5) assembling, assorting and reshipping the goods.

The problem of distribution is to arouse the desired maximum of demand at a minimum of expense, and to supply this demand with the least possible leakage. The five functions mentioned must be performed in solving the problem. It does not matter whether the Government or private individuals act as middlemen, the vital fact is that the middleman's functions must be performed and paid for in order that the distribution of commodities may take place.

Whether the Government could perform these functions on a smaller "spread" or not is another story. Suffice it to say that there is nothing in the nature of things to suggest why the State could perform the middleman's functions, as efficiently as they are now performed, at any cheaper cost. Free competition has kept down the cost of the middleman's services, and while there is some duplication of effort, it is not nearly so great as many people suppose. The experience of most people who have made any study at all of the distribution of commodities is the directness, order, and smallness of spread, turn-over, and cost of doing business for each factor considered, prevalent in a system which has come into being piecemeal as demand dictated, and which, being an evolution, lacks the finish of a creation.

Mr. Hanna seems to think, however, that there are many unnecessary and supernumerary middlemen. But he is also of the opinion that any Government regulations tending by radical means to reduce the middleman's spread or margin of profit, would bring a complete disruption of trade. "The ordinary butcher would then have to give way to the department store butcher and the little grocer to the big one." The only thing that can be urged against this claim is the fact that if the ordinary or small retailer could have been driven out by price-cutting he could have been driven out long ago. The very fact that he is here in such large numbers goes to show that the consumer thinks his services are necessary. The fallacy that the Food Controller has fallen into is a common one—that big business can operate on a smaller margin

of profit than the ordinary or small dealer. But the real reason why the small dealer has continued to exist is not one of marketing efficiency as much as it is a matter of human nature.

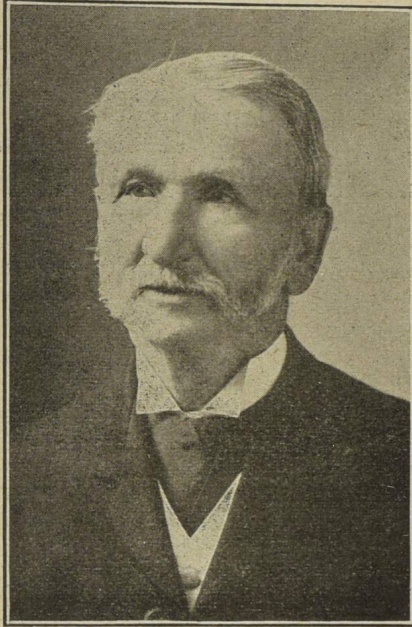
All goods sold fall into one of two classes—convenience goods or shopping lines. All foodstuffs are convenience goods and that is where the small dealer comes in. He is conveniently close at hand, and gets the trade. The average housewife could not afford to wait for the uptown department store, to send round a yeast-cake; nor could the department store afford to send it. As long as human nature is what it is, the small dealer will continue to exist.

If there must be regulation, the most feasible system is that of lessening the number of large middlemen—the packers, millers, etc., with control of the small dealers vested in the wholesalers. The wholesaler by reason of the credit relation practically controls the small distributor. Unfortunately, we do not know much about the cost of doing business in the retail field. We do know, however, that the retailer charges more for his services than any other middleman. Here also are the greatest opportunities for economy. For example, we have only begun to grasp the possibilities in the principle of turn-over. What is wanted is not the elimination of the middleman, but a vigorous program of education to increase his efficiency.

—J. A. GREEN, '15.

Montreal, Canada.





DR. R. V. JONES, Ph. D.



M. BLANCHE BISHOP, M. A.

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT VONCLURE JONES was born at Pownal, P.E.I., on the twenty-fifth day of June, 1834. When about nineteen years of age he attended Central Academy, at Charlottetown, afterwards known as Prince of Wales College. He there had for teachers Professors Cundall, Kenny and Le Page, and there he laid the foundation of his classical learning. In the early part of January, 1855, he made the journey to Horton Academy, travelling by way of Cape Traverse and Cape Tormentine, and passing through Amherst, Truro, and Halifax. The journey then, and because of special difficulties, was a formidable one indeed. In June of 1856 he passed the examinations for entrance into Collège. In 1860 he took the B. A. degré, the class being composed of the following:—Silas Alward, William A. Chase, Alfred H. DeMille, Charles F. Hartt, Edward Hickson, Andrew P. Jones, Robert V. Jones, John Y. Payzant, Theodore H. Rand, James E. Wells, and William N. Wickwire. Of these eleven but two now remain, Dr. Alward of St. John and Dr. Payzant of Halifax. After graduation the subject of our sketch was chosen second Master of Horton Academy, a position he filled until 1865. Besides Greek and Latin, he there taught Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Navigation, and English Analysis, indeed, as he himself once put it, "I taught all manner of subjects." Next he was appointed tutor in Acadia College, where he taught Rhetoric, History, and Logic. Then in 1867 he was made full Professor, taking the Chair of Greek and Latin Classics, which he filled for so many years and with which his name is especially associated. After nine years of service in this department he carried out a much cherished wish in going to Oxford for study in his special line. This experience was one of enrichment to his mind. During the absence from Acadia he travelled quite extensively in England and Scotland, and upon the Continent. Some of the fruits of his travels appeared in a lecture delivered soon after he came back upon "English Lakes and the Land of Burns." The esteem in which he was held by his denomination was shown in 1887 when he was appointed President of the Maritime Baptist Convention at its meeting

on his native Island. Steadily along the years Dr. Jones kept at his post in the College, discharging obligations with all faithfulness and in the finest spirit, happy in his work, ever true to the highest ideals of the institution he was serving and contributing abundantly to its best life. Others came and went while he remained. In the spring of 1913 he retired from the active duties of the professorate, due notice being publicly taken of that event. The years since then have been spent by him at his home in Wolfville, excepting last winter when he and his family were with his married daughter in Berwick. A few times succeeding retirement he came upon the Hill to lead the Chapel exercises or to speak at the Students' Prayer Meeting. For nearly two years he has been in broken health, but in spite of this his cheery way and his optimistic spirit did not desert him. He died October 25th, 1917. Such, in brief, is the outline of the life of this highly esteemed and greatly honored Professor who has just entered upon his heavenly reward.

It may be said emphatically that Dr. Jones was a maker of friends and not of mere acquaintances. What a long line of students passed under his influence during that half century and more. And it is not too much to say that for him they all had affection. Returning students at once inquired about him and called upon him if having time to call upon any one. They knew that he would welcome them with warmth and make them feel that time and change had not abated his interest in them. He made friends and he held them. Consequently to hosts of Acadia's graduates Wolfville cannot seem quite the same with Dr. Jones not only away from the College, but no longer in the home whither their steps so often and so gladly turned.

The funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. N. A. Harkness. Dr. DeWolfe led in prayer, and Doctors Cutten and Gates, and Rev. R. F. Dixon delivered short addresses expressing high estimate of the departed teacher and friend and neighbor. One classmate, Dr. J. Y. Payzant, was present, and also a member of the Class of 1869, one of the early students of Dr. Jones, Dr. J. J. Hunt of Halifax. The Faculty and Students, in cap and gown, attended in a body, and were in the procession which went to Willow Bank

Cemetery where the interment occurred. God be praised for the long life, the noble service, and the rare character of our beloved Dr. R. V. Jones.

M. Blanche Bishop

MISS M. BLANCHE BISHOP, whose life for us who knew her seemed so untimely ended by her death on October 16th, was born in Greenwich, N. S. She was a student at Acadia Seminary and was graduated from Acadia University, June, 1886. Thereafter she spent several years in travel and study in Europe, France, Germany and Russia, perfecting herself in Modern Languages. Accepting an appointment at Moulton Ladies' College, Toronto, she taught there five years. Then for a time she was at Harding Hall, Ontario. Later during a rest at home she was offered the chair of French and German in Acadia Seminary, which she filled with conspicuous ability and marked success, until the breaking of her health a few years ago compelled her to relinquish it.

Miss Bishop's personality was inwrought and pervaded with a fine "lovableness." She was truly winsome. The was the secret of her remarkable success as a teacher. Rarely qualified by natural gifts and broad culture she was able by the grace of her personality to evoke the best in her pupils and awaken in them a love for the subject which she taught, which was thus seen to be a part of her very self. Long will her pupils remember her and her classes, the French and German plays which she prepared them to present; the very life and spirit of life and cheer was in all her work.

As a scholar and a writer Miss Bishop possessed fine, well trained gifts. Her synopsis of the French Verb published under the auspices of the Seminary was declared by D. C. Heath & Co. to be the best thing of its kind they had seen. Her poetic gift, both in insight, feeling and expression, were far above the average, and the late Dr. T. H. Rand, D.C.L., honored his own judgment and her genius by selecting several of her poems for inclusion in his Treasury of Canadian Verse. It would be a fitting tribute if her various compositions, in prose and verse, could be collected and published by the school to which she gave so much of her life and all of its best.

And yet her best gift, during the time of her preparation for life, her period of service as a teacher, her interest in and contribution to community work while laid aside from her chosen profession, was the rare essence of a beautiful, lovable spirit. Utterly unselfish and devoted, keenly humorous, fully appreciative of the meaning and value of tragedy in life from her own experience of suffering, she believed and practiced continuously the benediction of a faith in humanity and the power of an eternal life in God. A new appreciation and interpretation of the mystery and significance of what we call "life's fretful fever," was gained by all who knew her. And now that she has passed to where beyond these voices is peace we say, "She was not found by us who sought to see her." She walked with God and passed from sight of men and women who loved her and love her still. God took her."

—E. D. Y.

CHRISTMAS MORN

Come, happy morn, serene and fair,
With outstretched hand, thy breath a prayer;
Come with thy faintly smiling eyes,
And brow whereon majestic rise
Suns of eternal morn.

Come, happy morn, for see and hark!
A world lies waiting in the dark,
With throbbing heart and straining gaze
To catch thy first up-springing rays,
Oh, happy, happy morn!

The whispering stars will see it first,
From star to star the tidings burst—
Their paling faces earthward bowed,
While men and angels worship loud
The Christ who is the Morn.

—M. BLANCH BISHOP, '86.

AN EPISODE OF THE GREAT WAR

MOUQUET Farm, lying on the crest of a little hill just in front of the Poiziers Ridge, had been the scene of several fierce hand-to-hand engagements before it was finally captured by the first Canadian Mounted Rifles (1st C. M. R.'s) on the fifteenth of September, 1916.

Three times the Australians had captured the place only to find themselves cut off in some mysterious way by the Germans; and in each case had been practically blotted out of existence in the ensuing counter attacks.

The C. M. R.'s had no difficulty in reaching their objective on the far side of the farm, when they took their place as one of the attacking units, in the big offensive on the fifteenth. For, after the tremendous artillery preparation lasting almost four days, human opposition was practically nil. Scarcely, however, had they established themselves in their new positions, when they found themselves cut off from their supports in the same mysterious way as had been their predecessors, the Australians.

The situation was desperate; for in the counter attacks which were sure to follow, cut off as they were from all assistance, they must inevitably be overpowered by the enemy's superior numbers. It was imperative that a message be sent back to their supports telling them of this new development. Corporal Nash volunteered to take the message.

In order to reach his own lines, Nash had to pass through the intervening groups of Germans in broad daylight. It was an apparently hopeless task, yet, owing to the fact that instead of occupying a continuous line behind him, they were grouped in a series of shell holes, there was a slight chance of success.

The first stage of his dangerous journey was traversed in safety, and Nash found himself between the Germans and the Canadian supports, when he was suddenly discovered by two Germans occupying a shell hole slightly to his left. One of them threw a bomb which, landing in the shell hole Nash was in, blew his leg off just below the knee, but fortunately did no further damage.

As soon as he partly recovered from the force of the concussion, he put a tourniquet around his leg, and, weak as he was from shock and loss of blood, started out to deliver his message. Fritz, no doubt, thinking he had killed his man, and making no further effort to molest him, Nash was able to proceed on his way without further hindrance from him.

In telling of that last two or three hundred yards, Nash said, that to him, the distance seemed interminable. In his weakened state he could only crawl ten or fifteen yards until he would faint; and then it would take the strongest effort of will-power to make him pursue the journey which was costing him so much in physical and mental agony. Only the insistent thought of his message enabled him to make the journey at all. Finally, after what seemed to him, a trip lasting through ages of time, he reached his own lines, but so greatly exhausted that he scarcely had strength to scrawl the words, "Reinforcements; cut off" when he fainted.

Reinforcements were sent up immediately, and the intervening Germans all killed or captured. A tunnel over a mile long, running up from Thiepval was discovered and blown in; and from that day to this Mouquet Farm has remained securely in our hands. The fortitude and bravery of a single individual turning what would have been a severe reverse into a splendid victory.

—R. B. L., '21.

THE KNOWLTON CONFERENCE 1917

IN the month of June of this the third year of the Great War, there was held on the beautiful Conference grounds at Knowlton, Quebec, a Conference which marks a new and important step in the development of our Canadian student life. This Conference is notable—not for its size or the wide extent of its program—but because it is the first Canadian Student Conference. For the past twenty-five years, the Canadian Universities and Colleges have sent delegates to the annual Student Conference at East Northfield, Massachusetts, where assembled the students from all the universities of north-eastern United States. The Northfield Conference has always been of great blessing to our colleges because our delegates

returned to us filled with a new ideal of service, a widened horizon, and a fuller consecration to the Master's work. In this way the religious life of our Canadian colleges has been strengthened through the inspiration of the Northfield Conference. Yet, for several years now there has been a growing feeling among the Canadian student workers that we were not receiving the greatest benefit from Northfield, because the large size of the American colleges, their outlook upon life, and the kind of problems with which they had to deal, were vastly different from ours. Thus the small Canadian colleges were somewhat overlooked and their problems did not receive sufficient attention. Moreover, the great expense of such a long trip prevented large number of our students from attending.

In the light of these facts, the Canadians at Northfield last year, among whom I had the honor to be numbered, decided that the time had come for us to break away from Northfield and to form a conference of Canadian students upon Canadian soil, having as its object the development of a national students consciousness throughout the universities and colleges of Canada, and suited to the needs and problems of our students. The place chosen was Knowlton, Quebec, and it was decided to pool expenses so that none would be prevented from attending because of financial reasons.

A large number of Acadia boys both from the College and Academy had been planning to go to Knowlton, but when the call for National Service came this spring, they all pledged themselves to enter into productive service and so many were unable to attend. Circumstances were such at the first of June that I was unable to follow their example, and when the opportunity opened for me to go to the Conference, I seized it and became Acadia's sole representative there. It seemed too bad that Acadia should make such a poor showing at this first of Canadian Conferences, but I couldn't help but feel proud that our Acadia boys were doing their share in furthering the success of our righteous war.

While on the way there, at St. John, I was fortunate enough to get in company with Mr. Auld, who now is so well known among our Maritime Colleges, and Dr. Delano and seven boys from Mount Allison. This made the trip pass very

pleasantly. We arrived at the Conference grounds as the first delegates on Sunday morning, where we were heartily greeted by the leaders who had come for a day's preparation for the meetings which were to start next day. We found the grounds to be ideal; situated in a lovely maple grove of twenty-five acres, on the shores of Brome Lake, a distance of seventy-five miles east from Montreal. The buildings were spacious, well suited for the purpose, fitted with all comforts, electric lights, running water, and so forth. A large boat-house gave full opportunity for boating, bathing, and aquatic sports. Everything gave promise of a splendid time.

On Monday the rest of the delegates came in, the regular program commenced, and then followed eight days that I shall never forget, spent among the foremost and finest of Canadian students. Only about half the expected number were present, but still the fact that sixty students were found at the Conference, in spite of the conditions in Canada then, shows the importance with which the students held the meetings, and the fact that a successful gathering was held in spite of the adverse times prophesies well for the future of Knowlton and guarantees its continuance.

The daily program was closely modelled after that of Northfield:—

6.30	Rising Bell	10—11	Platform Meeting
7.00	Morning Watch	11—12	Association Methods
7.30	Breakfast	12.30	Dinner
8—9	Personal Service Class		Afternoon free for sport
9—10	Bible Study		
		7—8	Sunset Meeting
		8—9	Platform Meeting
		9—10	Delegation Meeting
			Retire

This made, you see, a very full day and towards the end of the week all were beginning to feel tired out; accordingly, again following the plan at Northfield, Friday afternoon was given over to athletic and aquatic sports and the evening to a "stunt" night—when each delegation presented some amusement for the benefit of the others. This led to some very

wholesome entertainment and the fun gave the relaxation which enabled us to fully devote the remaining two days of the Conference to the work in hand.

At the present time it seems to be very difficult to obtain the services of well-known, successful, Christian workers; but Knowlton was blessed with many leaders of note:—

ROBERT P. WILDER, the founder of the student movement in America.

GEORGE IRVING, the editor of the "North American Student."

DEAN SIMMONDS, of Montreal.

E. H. CLARKE, Secretary of Students' Work in Canada.

TAYLOR STATTON, originator of the Standard Efficiency Tests.

CAPT. CHAS. BISHOP, head of the Y.M.C.A. in Canada.

MURRAY BROOKS, missionary from Ceylon.

DR. GRIFFITH, head of Wesleyan College, Montreal.

JOHN BRADFORD, the well known social worker.
and many others.

John R. Mott was expected to be present, but unfortunately for Knowlton, probably fortunately for the world, he had just left for Russia on the American Commission. Looking at it from the horizon of the Knowlton Conference, it seemed too bad that he could not have been present because he would have inspired all with his wonderful personality.

It will be impossible for me to give a synopsis of all the meetings or even a mere outline of their wonderful appeals, but I shall endeavor to tell about some of the courses and services I attended.

For two mornings, George Irving led a class in discussion of methods of doing Personal Christian Work and the way to meet the chief difficulties. He started his first meeting by saying that Christ's effective work was chiefly personal and individual—not done by big mass meetings—and that our Christian work too must be largely and chiefly *individual*. One sentence of his that sunk deep into my heart was: "Do we feel that a man is lost if he has not committed himself to God? If we really believe that—why haven't we acted upon

that belief?" This course I considered the best at Knowlton. Mr. Irving was one of the outstanding figures there and his cheery personality was the life of the Conference.

A course of study that led me to a fuller appreciation of the character of our Master was led by Dr. Bronson of Dalhousie on six lessons from that wonderful book by Harry Fosdick, "The Manhood of the Master," or, as Dr. Bronson liked to call it, "The Manliness of the Master." We have used this book at Acadia for the past two or three years where we have found it of great value—but under Dr. Bronson it took on new meaning and power. The six lessons we studied were: "The Master's Joy," "His Loyalty," "Sincerity," "Self-Restraint," "Courage," and last of all, "His Scale of Values." Dr. Bronson *led* his course but did not *teach* it. That is, each day he asked two of us to prepare the introduction to the day's study and two others the conclusion. Thus he had us all working and the interesting discussion that followed was of great benefit to all taking the course.

Other study courses that were given were:—

1. Missions, by Murray Sharman of Chicago.
2. Bible Study, by Dr. Taylor of Toronto.
4. Problems of the City, by John Bradford.

The twelve auditorium meetings were all helpful and inspiring. They called for a deeper consecration of the individual to the Christian work. I shall attempt to tell of two or three of what I considered the best addresses.

George Irving spoke twice. His first address was on the "Cross." He said that in these dark days Christians are looking with fresh awe and wonder at the Cross on Golgotha. We can never understand it fully—but we are beginning to realize its meaning. What do we see as we gaze upon it to-day? We see:—

1. The reality of sin.
2. A suffering God seeking His children.
3. The hope and certainty of victory and an abundant life. "If any man will come after me, let him take up his cross and follow me." Follow Christ to triumph for only in Him can we find completeness of life.

Mr. Irving's second talk was on "God's Method of Doing Work." It is to find a person filled with the Spirit and

through this agent fulfill his plans. It has been so through the age. Think of Moses, David, Elijah, John the Baptist, and then too Christ took upon himself the form and nature of man and dwelt among us. It is God's method of changing a world. It always has been so and it will continue to be so, because Jesus said, "As the Father has sent me into the world, even so do I send you into the world." God is searching everywhere for men and women whom we can trust to become His agents on earth. Are we willing to follow out God's plan of work?

TAYLOR STATTON, the originator of the Standard Efficiency Tests for boys and girls, spoke upon work among boys as a life profession in Canada. He explained his tests and how they are applied. It is a four-fold development patterned after Christ who told us "I am the way" and particularly based on that verse,

"Jesus increased in Wisdom—The intellectual side.

Stature—The physical side.

Favor with God—The devotional side.

Favor with men—The service side.

..MURRAY BROOKSS, returned missionary from Ceylon, gave one stirring address on the call and opportunity in India—with a plea that college men devote themselves to the salvation of that great country.

ROBERT WILDER, the founder of the Student's Movement, and at present the Religious Director of the International Y.M.C.A., gave two addresses. The first was from the text, "We would see Jesus"—a powerful appeal for consecration to the will of God. Moody has said, "The world has never yet seen what God can do through one perfectly consecrated man." Today we see what God can do through the efforts of a consecrated man, John R. Mott.

The second address was on "The Growth of the Christian Life." Just as food, air, and exercise give growth to the physical body—so the study of the Bible, prayer, and Christian work give growth to the spiritual life. We must throw all weights as well as all sins aside if we wish to win the Christian race. We too must guard against the many little sins which so easily beset us. It is said that people in Africa suf-

fer more from mosquitos than from lions—they must guard against both. All Christians must face two questions of tremendous importance:

1. Is there anything in my life that I am unwilling to give up which is keeping me away from God?
2. Am I willing to go anywhere and do anything that God wants me to?

If Christians can face those two questions honestly and fearlessly they need fear no other problems.

Each evening immediately following supper, we would gather on the steps and veranda of the Dining Pavilion and there listen to the need and opportunity of various professions, doctor, lawyer, engineer, etc., presented by some man high up in that calling. As we sat there in the sunset hour, looking through the trees we had a full view of the lake, across whose waters shone the golden path to the setting sun. In this serene setting of nature's beauties and listening to the powerful appeals of these men, the moments spent in the sunset meetings seemed to be the most blessed of the whole conference. The three that I considered the best were taken by Captain Goforth, Mr. Goodwin, and John Bradford.

CAPTAIN GOFORTH, just returned from two years service at the front, spoke upon the whiskey question in relation to the soldier; with special reference to England. He told how the British breweries in the last two years had wasted enough food to fully feed our army since the beginning of the war; and, too, he told of the evil effects of the liquor trade in England. This is the great opportunity to settle the drink question forever. College men should be in the lead in the struggle for temperance. We listened with eagerness to the message of this man who had seen more than two years' active service in France.

MR. GOODWIN, of Goodwin's Ltd., the very large department store in Montreal, who took one meeting, made a profound impression upon us all. He answered the question, "Can the principles of Jesus be carried out in competitive business today?" "Yes," he said, they could, and he told how several large business firms in Canada were conducting their work, and about his own big business in Montreal. Mr. Goodwin's talk was right from the shoulder: it did us good

to hear such a message from a successful man right out from the everyday business world.

JOHN BRADFORD presented the need for a new Christian worker for cities. In our cities, we have all the various religious denominations, philanthropic societies, brotherhoods, and so forth, that are trying by all sorts of ways to raise the standard of life, but their efforts are scattered, the field is not looked upon as a whole and therefore the results obtained are not commensurate with the effort put forth. What is needed is one man, a specialist, who shall come to that city, study its complex nature, see the relation of its parts, and then apply a scientific remedy; that is unify all the philanthropic agencies in the city and show each their share in the work to be done. In this way much greater results can be obtained for the effort put forth. But the man for such an important position as this must be well-trained. He must be, first, a Christian, second, a university graduate, and, third, a careful student of sociology,—in short, he must be all that the name given to him implies—a Christian social engineer. Such men are needed by thousands of cities the world over. The opportunity is great. He urged us college students to prepare ourselves to render this great service.

And so at last the Conference came to an end and we students turned homewards—each filled with a new vision of service, each with a new outlook on life. The first Canadian Student Conference, in spite of all adverse conditions, has been a tremendous success, and we can safely prophesy that from now on, the yearly Knowlton Conference will be a source of infinite blessing to the students of Canada, purifying and cleansing the life in our colleges. Let us pray that it may be so.

—R. B. SMALLMAN, '17.

A DECEITFUL OMEN

IT was in the days of the old brick ovens, when electric stoves and gas ranges were as yet unknown, and the loaf was laid flat upon the huge baking stove, that the strange incident my grandfather was fond of relating, took place in a little Welsh village near which he lived.

John Jones was a man of thrift and imagination, and so when Mrs. Jones informed him that, because of a crack in the floor of the oven, the bread was not baking, he was seized with a brilliant idea. After dark he made his way to a nearby graveyard, and took from a neglected corner an old and tumbled down stone, which informed the passer-by that one William Williams had died in the sixtieth year of his age. The stone was soon installed in the oven, and excellent was the bread it baked, although marked at times with the gruesome legend of the stone. The theft was unnoticed, and, needless to say, the Jones family did not publish it. Years later, when Mr. Jones sold his home and farm and moved to another part of the country, the new occupants of the house knew nothing of the occasional literary efforts of the oven. Great was the amazement, therefore, when the first loaf baked in the oven was found to bear the inscription "In Memoriam." In those days, when everyone believed in signs and omens, this could point only to one thing—a death in the family. For several weeks there was no further sign, and each member of the family was consumed with anxiety. The most insignificant cough or the slightest pain created great alarm.

At length, the suspense of the family was relieved, for another loaf appeared upon which were the first letters of the name William. Now William was the name of both father and son, but these two were not kept long in suspense; for a day or two later the bread bore, clearly marked, the inscription "died" and "sixtieth." William senior had just celebrated his sixtieth birthday. Could anything be clearer? No sooner had William senior read these lines than he began to experience pains in various parts of his body. His appetite failed; he could not sleep at night and although he took to his bed, and allowed his distracted family to send for the doctor he was convinced that his time had come and that no power could now save him. Dr. Smith made light of his patient's supposed ailments, and scoffed at the story of the bread. William, however, knew better. Hadn't his mother told him again and again that his father had received warning of his death? Why shouldn't the same thing happen to him?

There is no knowing what might have been the result of his conviction had not Mr. Jones, the innocent cause of all

this trouble, returned to his native village on a visit. The one topic of conversation in the village was the story of the oven and his own ingenious way of repairing it.

William senior rose from his bed, fully cured of his imagined aches and pains, and also of all beliefs in signs and omens.

G. E. R., '21.

ICI REPOSE

A little cross of weather-silvered wood,
Hung with a garish wreath of tinselled wire,
And on it carved a legend—thus it runs:
“Ici repose”—Add what name you will,
And multiply by thousands in the fields,
Along the roads, beneath the trees—one here,
A dozen there, to each its simple tale
Of one more jewel threaded star-like on
The sacrificial rosary of France.

And as I read and read again those words,
Those simple words; they took a mystic sense;
And from the glamour of an alien tongue
They wove insistent music in my brain,
Which, in a twilight hour, when all the guns
Were silent, shaped itself to song.

Oh happy dead ! who sleep embalmed in glory,
Safe from corruption, purified by fire—
Ask you our pity ? ours, mud-grimed and gory,
Who still must grimly strive, grimly desire ?
You have outrun the reach of our endeavour,
Have flown beyond our most exalted quest,—
Who prate of Faith and Freedom, knowing ever
That all we really fight for's just—a rest.

The rest that only Victory can bring us—
Or Death, which throws us brother-like by you
The civil common-place in which 'twill fling us
To neutralize our then too martial hue.

But you have rest from every tribulation,
Even in the midst of war; you sleep serene,
Pinnaced on the sorrow of a nation,
In cerements of sacrificial sheen.

Oblivion cannot claim you: our heroic
War-lustred moment, as our youth, will pass
To swell the dusty hoard of Time the Stoic,
That gathers cobwebs in the nether glass.

We shall grow old, and tainted with the rotten
Effluvia of the peace we fought to win,
The bright deeds of our youth will be forgotten,
Effaced by later failure, sloth or sin;

But you have conquered Time, and sleep forever,
Like gods, with a white halo on your brows—
Your souls our lode-stars, your death-crowned endeavor
The spur that holds the nation to their vows.

BERNARD FREEMAN TROTTER.

Bernard Freeman Trotter, was a student at A. C. A. during the time his father was president of Acadia. The above poem reached his parents the day after he was killed in action, and is now incorporated in a recently published volume of his poems. To our next issue we will publish a review of his book and sketch of his life.



CANADA AFTER THE WAR

IS it not true that residents of the United States who come into Canada express amazement at the signs of prosperity to be found on every hand ? Indeed, the war seems to have awakened in the hearts and the minds of the Canadian people the fact that they can do the seemingly impossible things if they are required to do so. The manner in which the war loans have been oversubscribed; the added bank deposits; Canada's total trade increase,—all are proof positive of the war prosperity in Canada to-day.

But what of Canada after the war ? Will this war prosperity last ? Will Canada's trade continue to increase ? Will the munition factories, which will not be needed for munition purposes after the war, be transferred to normal trade conditions, thus maintaining this so-called war prosperity ?

Nearly 300,000 soldiers will be returning to Canada after the war, who will require different employments, and in addition to these we shall probably have a vast number of immigrants from the devastated homes and territory in the war scarred portions of Europe. A large portion of these returned heroes and immigrants will naturally turn to the soil for their living, and in this way Canada's agricultural industries will be increased. As now we find it absolutely necessary to work the soil and produce greater crops than formerly, so also after the war there will be a rapid spread of enthusiasm for a continuation of this war-time agricultural prosperity, owing largely to the increase of help and the easy conditions under which the farms may be worked. New enterprises will be launched on every hand. This broadening of the agricultural situation will bring a demand for more railway mileage, particularly in the West. Canada should produce all her farm produce within her own borders, and by having a balance increase her sale in the world markets.

Now what about the manufacturing industry ? Canada should make a study of the market possibilities which our manufacturers will have at home, and among the entente nations after the war. Our munition factories will surely be turned into extensive manufacturing plants, and probably

three-quarters of those persons now employed in munitions will be qualified to take up employment with the newly developed industries. The increased demands for steel and coal will serve in a very large measure to heighten Canada's industrial powers, and the wood-working industry, although very progressive at the present time, will be still more progressive in the period after the war. In fact, on every hand we see vast possibilities, upon which Canada may build her future. Every Canadian may serve this Canada of ours by striving as far as possible to keep goods of foreign manufacture out of the country, and by buying at home.

Will not Canada be in a position after the war to compete with other nations for the lost foreign trade of Germany? Before the war broke out, the extent of Germany's colossal export trade amounted to nearly two and one-half billion dollars. The allied countries have declared that they will never buy goods of German manufacture, but the carefully laid foundations of Germany's foreign trade have been so badly shattered, that it will be many years before she can rank as a competitor in the world's markets. This trade will be open to every nation in the world, and Canada as an exporting country, will undoubtedly make a bid for it. Now is the time for Canada to prepare for her share of the trade, as those countries which are ready will be the leading commercial nations. One great reason why Canada stands a good chance of winning a large portion of Germany's lost foreign trade, is that more than one-half of Germany's previous export trade was manufactured goods that Canada has the natural resources to produce.

The industrial prosperity of Canada need suffer no diminution if her commercial and manufacturing interests are made ready to handle the business they can secure for the asking. If Canada builds her future upon the proper economic foundation, she holds an opportunity to develop into a world power.

W. E. P., '20.

YOU CAN GET THE BEST CANDY, CHOCOLATES, AND FRUIT AT
DORE' CONFECTIONERY.

OUR NEW PROFESSORS

SEVERAL changes have been made in our Faculty this year, and while we were sorry to lose those professors who have been with us, and we have grown to know, yet we feel that their places have been ably and satisfactorily filled. Owing to conditions which we have been unable to remedy, we are unable to print their photographs, but the following notes may be of interest.

The deanship of the science department has been transferred from Professor Haley to Dr. Frank Wheelock. Professor Haley has found it necessary to ask to be relieved of part of his duties at Acadia, owing to his inability to remain in Wolfville during the entire year. For this reason the governors sought a suitable man to take his place, and were fortunate enough to secure the services of Dr. Wheelock.

Dr. Wheelock is an old Acadia man, who received his degree here in 1905. After leaving Acadia he spent several years at Yale, and received his Ph.D. from that university in 1910. Later, he was instructor in Physics at the University of Missouri, and Professor in the same department at Mount Allison University. For 1914 he was made Dean of the McClenan School of Applied Science of Mount Allison, from which position he comes to us. Dr. Wheelock has already many friends in Wolfville, won during his college days, and these as well as many others are glad to welcome him to Acadia.

The chair of Chemistry has been filled by Dr. David Upton Hill, a native of St. Stephen and a graduate of the University of New Brunswick. Dr. Hill took his Ph.D. at Yale, since when he has been a member of the teaching staff there. In Dr. Hill Acadia has secured a highly recommended and efficient addition to her faculty.

Mr. Roy Ross, a graduate of Yale, has been appointed instructor in German. Mr. Ross has had the advantage of two years study in Berlin and Munich, and comes to us after a most successful year's work at Bates College, where he was professor. We welcome Mr. Ross to Acadia, and prophesy a great advance in his department.

THE MORINE SCHOOL

THE Athenaeum readers will be glad to know that there is once more a school at Morine Mountain.

Formerly the children had to walk three miles to the nearest school, as the Board of Education has not thought it advisable to provide one nearer the children's homes. The result was that the children did not go to any school. Three years ago, Mildren Brown, then a Senior in Acadia University, told people in her quiet way of the conditions on the mountain. She offered to teach there in the summer. A committee was formed, consisting of two professors, a Wolfville resident, and the members of the Acadia Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. Social Service Clubs. This committee raised the necessary finances by an appeal to the members of the faculty, and to the students. Miss Brown enthusiastically opened the school in June, 1916. Because of sickness she had soon to give up the work. Vera Ogilvie, '18, then promptly volunteered as teacher. Eighteen children enrolled and did commendable work, thanks to the efforts of their teacher. When the college term began in the fall Miss Ogilvie had to return to her studies. The college committee did no further work in connection with the school until the summer holidays. Dorothy Alward, '17, then offered her services, and re-opened the school June 11, 1917. Funds gave out after two months. The Mountain people were so anxious to have it re-open that some of them offered to pay part of the expenses. What such a step means on the part of these people, only those who are acquainted with conditions on the mountain as they were and are know. The committee brought the matter before the faculty and the students. The money was raised, the message telegraphed to Miss Alward. On Oct. 29 Miss Alward took up her manifold duties, which consist not only of teaching through the week, but also of leading the Sunday School.

The Theology Club has arranged for Sunday preaching services, which were needed, and which will be, no doubt, appreciated. The school has made a marked improvement in the social and religious life of the people. Credit is due to those who have been so interested as to make the work possible.

The students of Acadia wish to extend to Miss Alward their welcome and appreciation, as she takes up the work this autumn.

B. A., '18,

Acadia Boys in Khaki



Somewhere, Sept. 30, '17.

FOR over a month I've been planning to write you, but till now have gone on without getting at it. In fact, my whole correspondence has slidden (is that a proper word?) My only excuse you will have been reading daily for the last two or three weeks in the newspapers. These have been busy times all right enough.

Some time ago I received your letter, which was greatly appreciated. It may not have seemed so to you, but, believe me, that mail over here means much to us, and it's a great disappointment when gathering to the bugle mail call, not to have one's name called. I wish the folks at home could realize it to a greater extent, and write whether their last letter has been answered or not. Conditions that are too numerous and monotonous to mention in detail often keep us from writing as we would care to. For one thing we are often in places where we can't write, and when we get back, we are too tired to do much else than the necessary cleaning, sewing, eating, and sleeping; so don't hold it too hard against me that I have not written more promptly. After your letter came three copies of the "Athenaeum", including the June number. Accept my congratulations on its successful year.

Over here the University training has greatly helped me. Not so much what I learned from classes, but what I acquired by the knowing of men such as Acadia had. Learning to play the game square is Acadia's strong point. Last year I was at the University of Minnesota,—my Junior year as you know—I liked it ever so much and made heaps of friends, but

it was so large, the work so hard, that one did not acquire the spirit that we got unconsciously at Acadia.

This morning as I stood on Church Parade, and listened to the hymns, heard the speaker, I could not help but imagine you all at home. You are now probably at Acadia again. I looked at our battered and dirty uniforms, the torn puttees, the gray hairs scattered through the darker hairs on all heads, listened to the sadly mixed singing, and thought of you; probably at the Baptist church, the organ, choir, clean clothes, pews, etc. Yet I wonder if there was as much devoutness as in our little band. Outwardly more, but I think that out here, we are learning true religion in its simplest form; and belief in God. I think it will be a shock to many when they go back to find creeds still prevalent. No doubt we will drift into it easily, but here, it seems to me God is nearer; a man forgets whether he is Church of England, Methodist, or anything else, but directly feels his whole dependence on God. Many things thought so essential are now forgotten. Yet I longed for the quarter hour of chapel when we stood up by classes, and sang the songs labelled "Cutten's Songs", "The Son of God goes forth to war." I remember that most vividly for strangely I realized that we would all understand that more vividly in a short while.

What a difference! I looked around the grassy square, bounded by tall trees. Ration wagons, ammunition lorries rattled by on the cobblestones, as we sang; guns booming terrifically not so far away; planes like so many dragon flies droned overhead; puffs of white smoke showing where a Bosche plane was being chased; bombs dropping with an ugly whine and crash. I repeated "Our Father" with the rest with a little more earnestness than usual.

But this isn't a letter, merely reminiscence, so I'll try to tell you a bit of news. It's too obvious to say that I am well; yet I wonder at it, for I have been through some of the closest imitations of Hell I ever want to see. I was hit five times on different occasions, but at no time was it necessary to go to a hospital. Once I was laid up a week getting over the effects of gas. My steel helmet was a sure enough friend. Although I am in the railway troops, my work has naturally led me right

up in front. That's what we are here for. Repair shops have to work day and night. I have shared in two advances, helping to carry in wounded, when it was impossible to carry on my own work. I have learned much in engineering since coming over, self-reliance principally. For many times I have been up against problems that sort of stuck me. Under shell fire it doesn't pay to ponder long, so the problem was solved. I think that Mr. Sutherland would like my surveying work now a lot better than he used to. My work has made me tackle many jobs I'd have gasped at had I been told to do them in civil life. I am the surveyor for "D" Coy., which means I'm civil engineer, drainage man, railways, camp site overseer; I've even tackled bridge building. Many are the casualties connected with it all. One bridge cost nine men, although it was only 12 feet high and about 75 feet long. That day a sniper nearly did for me. I've been lucky, for while working I've had one K&E transit, one K&E level, a folding rod, three chains and a picket smashed; the latter was blown right out of my hand. Many times I have had to wind up and take shelter in a dugout, only to get loaded up with all sorts of vermin, some so old they had stripes on them.

You might be pleased to know that besides these bugs I also acquired the military medal. But there are lots of them and there are hundreds of men who deserve it more than I do.

Yesterday my company came into a back area for a two week's rest, but rifle drill and polishing and parades are considered the best kind of a rest.

A little over a month ago I was lucky enough to get down to France, where the Canadians are for a few hours rest. Here there are only Imperials and French. My youngest brother, only 17 years old, was back with the 25th Nova Scotia Battalion. An officer there kindly took me down with him in a car—quite a trip in one of Mr. Ford's cars—through some of the prettiest country I've ever seen. There were women and children and clean, unruined houses and clothes. Honestly, I haven't seen a woman for so long they are a curiosity. With some inquiries I found the 25th, who luckily had just come out from in front. As I hopped out of the car, who should run up but my old side-kicker, Donald "Goliath" Forsythe. Before I'd said the proper things I asked for my

brother. Imagine my disappointment to be told he was missing. Later he was posted as wounded and two weeks later he wrote from an English hospital. I'm almost glad he is wounded for it will be a relief from the strenuous times he had. However, we had a regular Acadia re-union, although under rather strange circumstances. I have never had the chance to be at one of the Acadia re-unions such as I've read about in the "Athenaeum," so it was doubly pleasant to meet some of the boys. These were Don, Sgt. Spurgeon Hirtle, and Laurie Harlow, who used to be in A. C. A. How we laughed over the old times. They had just come out, as I said, having achieved things and suffered many losses, captured scads of prizes and trophies, and looked disreputable. Dons trousers were torn open in several places, but although sad as far as clothes went, sturdier, and I believe several inches taller than when the football crowd carried him around on their shoulders. He and I went for a walk and saw Lieut. Cyril Lawson, M. C., and Pte. A. H. C. Mitchell of the 26th. Eldon Henshaw was away on a course of some kind, to my regret. The 85th were in the line. Mike Freda was somewhere around but I could not find him. And so the time sped by and I left with a sorrowful mind and a gay "Good-bye". Some day I hope to meet them all again. Acadia boys here have done well.

Well, it's time I stopped or the censor will get tired out. Will you remember me to all the boys I used to know, and the professors too. I wish I could get time to write to some of them.

It will be great to fall in to go home again; but bitter as the cost is, a proper peace must be accomplished before it is ended. We who have seen the horrible deeds done to the invaded countries, realize it more than those who read of it at home. The Germans brought many atrocities with them in the name of war, of which only a half will ever be known. I have walked through the ruins of once beautiful churches, halls, and have seen evidences of wanton destruction both to human beings, animals and buildings. Well, I must close,

CARLOS W. DEL PLAINE, No. 2188336.



The Month

DRAWN BY HELEN B. BROWN

THE OPENING OF ACADIA.

Acadia opened on Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1917. Many students arrived a day earlier in order to rest and prepare. On Wednesday nearly every one had returned ready for the work of the ensuing term.

There was a large number of new students who had come to make Acadia their Alma Mater. In fact they far outnumbered any two other classes. They were introduced among the upper classmen and made to feel that we boys are all brothers.

Wednesday morning everyone was at work registering for the coming year. It certainly was an exciting time.. On Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock all the students met in the assembly hall for the first chapel exercise of the year 1917-1918. Strange as it is—the freshmen took their proper seats.

The faculty, led by Dr. Cutten, took their accustomed seats. A hymn was sung, after which Dr. Cutten prayed. An address by the president followed. Everybody should work conscientiously, for after the war is over there will be a demand for college students, who must play a noble part in reconstructing our country. Some wholesome advice on the proper way to study was then given.

After the faculty retired, the young ladies followed by classes, and lastly the boys retired. The first chapel exercise passed, but the impression will remain and will help many in their choice of the noble things in life.

Y. M. C. A.

On Oct. 10 Dr. Spidle spoke to us upon the subject of "Prayer." Prayer is that exercise of the soul by which the

soul is brought into the atmosphere of God's presence. Prayer is a means of finding out God's will for us. We should have the prayerful attitude toward our work.

On Oct. 17, Ralph B. Smallman gave us a very interesting account of the first Canadian Student Conference at Knowlton, Quebec. Only those who have heard such men as Dr. Bronson, Robert P. Wylie and Dr. Griffith can appreciate their splendid message at the Conference.

Mr. Auld, the college Y. M. C. A. secretary of the Maritime Provinces, continued the subject and left with us, as students, the following questions: "Is there anything in your life which you are not willing to give up, and are you willing to go anywhere and do anything God wants you to do?"

On Oct. 24, Herbert J. Blosse discussed the topic "Searching our Souls." We need to be searched and tried, because our sins are deep. Our virtues are usually on the surface. Sin prefers darkness to the light. At the opening of the college year one should have high ideals and employ careful introspection in order that the lesser ones be removed.

On Oct. 31, Dr. DeWolfe gave an address upon "The Kingdom of Heaven." The Kingdom of Heaven is of inestimable value. It is found in two ways. Some must search for it. Some stumble upon it. To obtain the Kingdom of Heaven everything injurious to spiritual growth must be forfeited. We are with God or we are against Him. Our life task is to banish the opposing force.

THE Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. RECEPTION.

The gray October mist, that had been so depressing through the day, cleared at 7.30, when the college fellows and academy boys left their respective residences to be promptly on time at our Y. M. C. A. reception.

It was with pleasure that the upper class men ushered the new students into the reception hall, made cheerful and inviting by well arranged flags, bunting and banners. It was with still greater pleasure that the same upper class men filled their topic cards and aided their fellow students in their difficulties, when the guests arrived from the College Women's Residence, Ladies' Seminary and from the town.

So many were present that the time required for moving about between topics encroached upon the last four. Mr. Louis MacNeil introduced the seventh and last topic with a lively piano selection.

Y. M. C. A. RECEPTION FOR FRESHMEN.

On Oct. 11, in the evening the Y. M. C. A. welcomed the new men to Acadia. Mr. Densmore, the president, made a very forceful address in which he reminded the new and older fellows alike of the purpose of the Y. M. C. A. at Acadia.

It was a social evening. All gladly entered into the contests. A large supply of Gravenstein apples adds to the pleasure of the evening. The reception concluded with each class giving their yell.

Y. W. C. A.

The work of our Y.W.C.A. has begun this year with an encouraging outlook. The new girls are entering into the work earnestly and with a great deal of interest.

Our Sunday morning services are proving very helpful. On October 7, Mrs. Ingraham led us in an informal thanksgiving service. The following Sunday our president, Muriel Roscoe, '18, and the chairman of the membership committee, Jean Goucher, '18, explained to us the purpose and meaning of the Y.W.C.A. On Oct. 21, Beth Addison, '18, spoke on the subject "The Happy Warrior." The finance committee have had charge of one meeting and the delegates from the student conference held at Wolfville last summer, gave an interesting and inspiring report at the meeting on November 4.

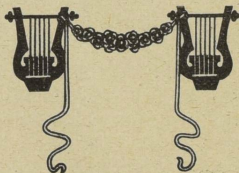
On Saturday evening, October 13, the old girls held their annual reception for the new girls. One of the interesting features of the evening was the psychological spelling match, which revealed many thoughts which otherwise might have been hidden. We were all glad to have with us the wives of several members of the faculty. A very enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of the old songs and yells, as well as the new yell which the Freshettes gave most heartily.

PROPYLÆUM SOCIETY.

At the first meeting of the Propylæum Society the following officers were appointed:—President, Marion Weston, '18; Vice-President, Evalena Hill, '19; Secretary-Treasurer, Myrtle Morse, '20; Teller, Marion Grant, '21. The various committees were also appointed and the regular work of the society is being well carried on.

One of the pleasant and profitable features of college life this year is the library hour on Sunday afternoons. Each Sunday from four to five p. m. a member of the faculty meets with the students in the reading room for informal talks and discussions. On the first Sunday of this year Dr. Cutten spoke to us on the subject, "The Choice of a Vocation." Questions were asked by students which Dr. Cutten answered very helpfully. On the following Sunday the room was filled with students who had come to hear Dr. Tufts tell the story of his early education at Acadia and later at Harvard. This fascinating story thrilled us as we realized what courage, perseverance and manliness Dr. Tufts displayed during those days in the face of every obstacle.

On the following Sunday Dr. Thompson led us in an informal discussion of various student problems, and on November 4 Professor Hannay gave an interesting talk on "Martin Luther."



SEMINARY NOTES

THE Seminary opened for the work of the fall term Wednesday, September 5. The attendance is gratifyingly large. The main building is filled, and all but one place in the annex. The number of day pupils exceeds the registration of recent years. At the time of writing the registration of pupils in music exceeds 170. This large number has necessitated the appointment of two additional teachers. Miss Arlen McKenney is associate teacher in Voice, and Miss Florence Brown assists in Pianoforte and as accompanist. The junior school is under the direction of Miss Mary Rust and Miss Hazel Belyea. Pupils have been received from all parts of the Maritime Provinces, from Manitoba, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Japan. Thus it is evident that war conditions have not affected the Seminary.

In addition to the new teachers mentioned above Miss Eastman, a graduate of Simmons College, has taken the place in Household Science made vacant by the resignation of Miss Daniels and Miss Warren, a graduate of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, has taken the place in the Art School vacated by Miss Baillie's resignation. Miss Bunting similarly replaces Miss Gay as first assistant in Piano. Miss Bunting is a graduate of the New England Conservatory. The staff as thus constituted is especially strong.

Two important recitals have already been given under the auspices of the Seminary. The first was a lecture recital given by Mrs. Edward MacDowell, the widow of the famous American pianist and composer, Edward MacDowell. Mrs. MacDowell gave a pianoforte recital of some of her husband's works prefacing each number by an introductory and descriptive note. The programme was most delightful and in every part of it artistically rendered. Miss Edith Staples, mezzo soprano, of the Seminary senior class, added materially to the success of the evening, by her rendition of two MacDowell songs. Miss Staples has been asked to assist Mrs. MacDowell at another recital to be given in Fredericton.

The second recital was given by the members of the faculty and was pronounced by many as one of the very best in recent years. The following members took part: Miss

Arlen McKenney, contralto; Miss Bessie Eadie, violinist; Miss Grace Boone, reader; Miss Ida Bunting, pianist; Mr. C. C. McKee, accompanist. The programme given below was well built and finely rendered in every part of it. The audience was large and enthusiastic, demanding many recalls. Half the net proceeds were given to the Patriotic Fund.

PROGRAM.

Recitative and Aria from Carmen - - - Bizet

MISS McKENNEY

Theme Varie - - - Paderewski

MISS BUNTING

The Barrel Organ - - - Alfred Noyes

The World's May Queen - - -

MISS BOONE

Liebesscene - - - Miersch

Russian Folk Song - - - Rosenbecker

Les Adieux - - - Sarasate

MISS EADIE

The Danza - - - Chadwick

Wind Song - - - Rogers

Lullaby - - - Cyril Scott

Love's Whisper - - - Milleby

MISS McKENNEY

Scene from Quality Street - - - Barrie

MISS BOONE

The Lark - - - Glinka Baliakarew

Irish Tune from County Derry - - - Grainger

Waltz A Flat Op. 34 No. 1 - - - Chopin

MISS BUNTING

GOD SAVE THE KING

The societies of the Seminary have been reorganized for the work of the term thus:

Pierian Society

Ada Boyer - - - President

Flora Manning - - - Secretary

Y. W. C. A.

Ioma Corning - - - President

Jean MacQuarrie - - - Corresponding Secretary

Isobel Murray - - - Treasurer

Red Cross Society

Geraldine Reid - - - President

Eunice Guild - - - Secretary

Hazel Lantz - - - Treasurer

Already the funds of the Red Cross Society by daily giving (chiefly), by recital and entertainment, have been increased by more than \$100, donated to Canadian and British Red Cross and Patriotic Fund. The work of the girls who devoted part of their time to earning during the summer has with part of the girls heard from aggregated more than \$800. The total amount raised by the Seminary since 1914 for patriotic purposes will largely exceed \$2,000.

In every way the work of the school year 1917-1918 has begun most auspiciously, while a large accession in numbers is expected for the second term.

ACADEMY NOTES

THE opening of Acadia Academy was held in their chapel room on September 5, and was attended by an unusually large number of students, considering the abnormal condition of our country.

Among the speakers present were Dr. Cutten, Dr. Manning, Mr. Harkness and others, who welcomed the boys with very enthusiastic addresses to A. C. A.

Since then our numbers have steadily increased until there are now enrolled about seventy-five, who have entered into the "Acadia Spirit" to a greater or lesser degree, but we trust that they will help us throughout the year to maintain the sacred name and traditions of A. C. A.

A reception was given for the students of A. C. A. by Mrs. W. L. Archibald in the Academy dining room on September 29, the young ladies of the town being present.

An original form of entertainment was provided by our hostess, which was much enjoyed.

Toward the close refreshments were served, and after the usual yells and songs the guests left for home, having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Among the entertainments at the Academy this year was a "sing" on Sunday evening in our club room, to which the young ladies of the town were invited.

It was enjoyed very much by all and we hope we may have the pleasure of spending more evenings in a like manner during the term.

ACADEMY Y. M. C. A.

This branch of the school life looks promising, the fellows are showing a good interest. Meetings have been regularly held every Wednesday evening since the opening of the school.

On October 17, Mr. W. R. Auld, Y. M. C. A. students' secretary, gave us an inspiring address on "The Price of Our Privileges" emphasizing the need of Christ in our school life.

On the following Wednesday Rev. L. Kinsman, of Westport, was a guest at the Academy and spoke to the Y. M. C. A. on the theme "Making Good."

The fellows appreciate the remarks of these gentlemen and hope to have more addresses from outside speakers at regular intervals.

We invite the co-operation of all the college societies in our work.

The faculty of A. C. A. decided that contrary to the usual custom Hallowe'en should this year, be celebrated in the building. Accordingly arrangements were made for a party in the club room. The first part of the evening was spent in games and music in which every one partook with a will. After the refreshments were served the students had a "bouncing" frolic in the open.

After many rousing yells the students retired to their rooms, having enjoyed themselves quite as well if not better than they could have under ordinary conditions.

On September 12, Judge Longley was a guest at the Academy for dinner. After the meal he gave a very interesting address which was enjoyed by both students and faculty.



The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLIV. WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOVEMBER, 1917 No. 1

HELEN P. STARR, '19, *Editor-in-Chief.*

W. MCK. MCLEAN, '19, *Month.*

MURIEL ROSCOE, '18, *Exchanges.*

MARGARET CHASE '18, *Personals.*

ESTABROOKS, '21, *Jokes.*

IRA CLARK, '18, *Athletics.*

B. G. SPRACKLIN, '18, *Mang. Superintendant.*

F. M. ARCHIBALD, '19 *Business Mgr.*

C. COREY, '20, *Mgr. of Circulations.*

GERALDINE READ, *Seminary.*

LOUIS MCNEIL, *Academy.*



Editorial



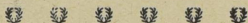
To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look outward and not in, and
To lend a hand.

—Edward E. Hale.

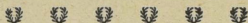
THE dreaded time has come around, the time when a new and inexperienced editorial staff must take up the work of publishing the Athenaeum. Acadia, like all her sister colleges, has suffered severely by a falling off in numbers of registered students, especially among the boys. For this reason perhaps more than any other the custom of former years has been put aside, and a girl has been appointed editor-in-chief. As similar changes have been made in many other positions throughout the whole world and have met with full or partial success, we sincerely hope that this may not prove a fatal step, but that the *Athenaeum* may be kept up to its former high standard, if not raised above it.

Several vacancies have occurred on the *Athenaeum* staff, which have been refilled as follows: Exchanges, Miss Muriel Roscoe, '18; Jokes, Mr. Estabrooks, '21; Business, Mr. Archibald, '19. All the members of the staff are now ready to do their part to help the paper in every way, but they are look-

ing to their fellow-students and those who have gone out from college for advice and support. It is your paper; it is yours to make it succeed or fail. Give us your contributions, your subscriptions, and your co-operation, and we will gladly do our part to make our college paper worthy of Acadia's name.



On another page our president, Dr. Cutten, has sent a message to every Acadia student. It is full of sound advice and true meaning. Let us take it to heart and carry it with us through the year in our work and in our play.



Acadia's friends, wherever they may be, have been saddened during the past month by the news of the passing of two of her oldest and most honored friends, Dr. R. V. Jones and Miss Blanche Bishop. All who were ever associated with the college or seminary came to know and love these two, not only as teachers but as very dear friends, and will join with us in deep regret for their loss, and in sympathy with their families.

We have the following clipped from a local paper and think it fitting to publish it for the benefit of those who may not have been aware of Dr. Cutten's generous gift to Acadia:

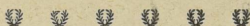
A SHINING EXAMPLE

Without wishing to unduly emphasize a matter which particularly concerns President G. B. Cutten and Acadia College, it may not be amiss to point out that the last number of the Acadia Bulletin, which contains the Treasurer's Report, includes as a receipt an item, "President Cutten, Military services, \$2,418.25."

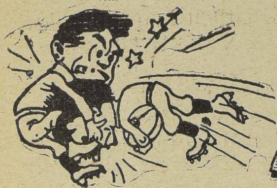
It will be remembered that Dr. Cutten, the President of Acadia, enlisted as an officer in one of the Battalions of the Highland Brigade. He played a large part in raising that Brigade and rose to the rank of Major in it. Unfortunately, he was not able to pass the final medical examination prior to

being allowed to proceed overseas, on account of certain injuries received in his football days. He still found some work to do as Chief Recruiting Officer and as far as military red tape permitted, he discharged those duties in a most efficient manner. Now it appears that Major Cutten, not desiring to profit monetarily, by reason of his work in the service of his country, has turned over to his College the amount he received for his military services.

Perhaps the most sincere compliment that those who have the privilege of knowing the sturdy head of Acadia University could pay him, would be to say he did exactly what might be expected of him in this connection. And it may be added, he has set an example which many other men have far greater reason to follow than he had to set.

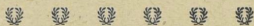


It is but fitting that we should say a word about the lack of competition in the *Athenaeum* paper this month. Of course, this is the beginning of the year, and many who will no doubt later become regular contributors have either lacked courage or have not yet realized their responsibilities. This is a pity, both for the students themselves and for the editors. For the students, because they are not allowed the paper to live up to its original purpose, namely, to be "a journal for the fostering and cultivating of literary activity among the under-graduates, and the instrument of publication of their productions;" for the editors, because it makes it impossible for them to keep the paper up to the high standard set by their predecessors. Why is this? Of course, many of last year's contributors have not returned, but it has never been the Acadia Spirit to allow a position to remain vacant because the same student could not return to fill it. We are not lacking so greatly in numbers, nor are we lacking in ability. Shall we be lacking in willingness?



ATHLETICS

AT the opening of college this year the prospects for a college football team were somewhat brighter than last year. It was decided to organize a team if possible and arrange for games. It has, however, been impossible to carry out this plan, owing to lack of material, and football for the fall of 1917 has had to be dropped. In the minds of at least some of the students this is nothing short of a calamity. We grant there is a smaller number of male students at Acadia this year than in former years; but other colleges, affected in the same way, are able to organize teams and arrange for games. Why is it that Acadia cannot do the same? Acadia in previous years had football teams that were worthy opponents for any college team. Now we have to refuse every challenge that we receive. This is not upholding Acadia's record in athletics as we should. What is the matter, fellows? Is the Acadia Spirit lacking? Come on, buck up and play the game.



We are glad to note that the University girls are still continuing basket-ball. Under the able leadership of Miss Violet Sleep (Capt.) we are sure that a team will be organized and games arranged. Some trouble has been experienced to procure a place for practice (emphasizing the urgent need for a college gymnasium). We believe, however, that regulations for procuring the Boy Scouts' gymnasium are in progress and we soon expect to hear excellent reports of the team.

The Academy opened with a large number of students in attendance and the outlook for athletics is fairly bright. With the help of some college men a football team has been organized which played second Dalhousie Nov. 3 in Halifax.

The game was fast and free from dirty playing.

The teams lined up on the Wanderers' grounds at 2. p. m. Dimock kicked off for A. C. A.. The ball was immediately returned by Dal, who rushed it into A. C. A. territory, but only for a short time. The play see-sawed around middle field and when the whistle blew for 1st period neither side had scored.

The second period opened with a rush, the ball being rushed into Dal territory, where it stayed for considerable time, but was finally brought into A. C. A. territory. With two minutes to go Ross and Haslam worked a pretty pass on which Haslam scored a try,—which was not converted. The final whistle found the score 3—0 in favor of Dalhousie. Dal plays a return game in Wolfville, in which we intend to redeem ourselves. The line-up was as follows:

Dalhousie

A. C. A.

Scrim

Davidson	MacNeill
O'Neill	Armstrong
Rhuda	Pyne
Dickson	Camp
Reid	Strong
Connors	Parker
MacLeod, R.....	Shaffner

Quarters

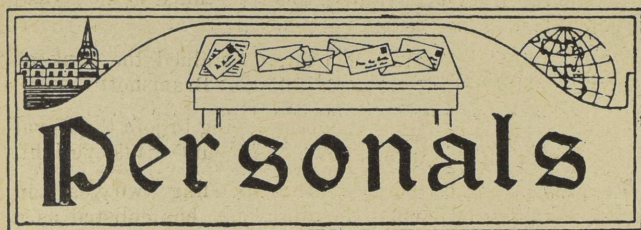
Archibald	Clarke, Dimock
Laing	Chandler

Halves

Haslam	Proctor, Anthony
Ross, MacLeod, Coster, Godfrey..	Flemming, Keith

Full Back

Power	MacLeod
-------------	---------



'94—Rev. Archibald Mason has recently resigned from his pastorate of the church at Macnaquac, N. B.

'01—Rev. M. S. Richardson has accepted a call to the Baptist church at Bridgetown.

'02—Prof. H. Judson Perry has returned to his teaching duties at Benedict College, Columbia, B. C., after enjoying a vacation rest at Lebanon, N. Y.

'80—Dr. Everett W. Sawyer has accepted professorship at Woodstock College, Ontario.

'85—Rev. J. A. Ford, M. A., has received a unanimous invitation from the Presbyterian church at Lisbon, North Dakota, to assume the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in joint service with the Baptist church during the absence of the Presbyterian pastor at the officers training camp.

'99—Rev. Perry J. Stackhouse has returned to his pastoral labors in connection with the Tabernacle church of Utica, New York.

'14—Carlton Easton, who recently graduated at Newton Theological Institution, is pastor of the South Christian church at Haverhill.

Ex '14—Rev. G. G. Bleakney, who has been visiting his parents in Wolfville, has returned to Brantree, Mass.

'15—Rev. C. A. S. Howe, who recently graduated at Newton Theological Institution, has become pastor of the Berea Temple, Dorchester, Mass.

'16—Rev. George D. Hudson has been called to the Aylesford church.

'17—Murray Chipman has lately attained the rank of lieutenant in the 17th Reserve Battalion at Bramshott Camp.

Ex '18—E. D. MacPhee has been trying to join the Royal Flying Corps but was turned down on account of his eyesight.

Ex '17—Paul R. Tingley, after spending two years in France with the Dalhousie Hospital Unit, has enlisted as a lieutenant in the Naval Air Service.

Ex '19—Albert Corey is now an instructor, with rank of corporal, in the Divisional Signalling School at Bramshott Camp.

Ex '19—Karl Johnson is with the 185th Battalion at Witley Camp as a machine gunner.

Ex '19—Colin Wright has been in France with the 13th Battalion since last December.

Ex '19—H. W. Walker has enlisted in the 10th Siege Battery. He has been playing on the Battery football team as a forward.

Ex '19—Clifford C. Copeland has enlisted as a sergeant in the Army Medical Corps. We were glad to see "Shin" back for a few days at the opening of college.

16—Lillian A. Chase is taking the medical course at Toronto University.

Ex '18, Paige Pinneo, is teaching in Dartmouth. Vera Ogilvie is working in the office of the Military Hospital Commission, Ottawa.

Jennie Steeves is principal of the school at Alma, N. B.

Lalia B. Chase is studying medicine at Dalhousie.

Ex '19—Sara Longley is teaching at Port Hilford, Guysboro Co.

Ex '19—Dorothy Schurman is working in the Bank of Nova Scotia at Truro.

'15—Mrs. Mary Kinley Ingraham is librarian at Acadia University, with Mildred Schurman, '16, as assistant.

'16—At Truro, July 20, 1917, Doris Crosby, was married to Arthur ("Tooke") MacCurdy of New Glasgow.

'15—Vesta Pick and Philip Illsley, Ex '20, were married in June, 1917.

Eng. '16—A. W. Macfarland has enlisted for overseas service, and is at present a corporal in Co'y M, 302nd Infantry, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

'16—Capt. Hugh Crawley and Lieut. Douglas Borden, '16, are at their homes in Wolfville, on sick leave. We are proud of the record of these Acadia boys in France, and are glad to have them with us again.

'14—Mary Raymond has been appointed to the library staff of McGill University.

'09—Frederick Shand Goucher received his Ph.D. from Columbia University this year, his major subject being Physics. He is now engaged in war work with the Western Electric Co., New York.

Ex '19—D. H. Maitland, who completed the English course in Theology at Acadia last year, is preaching at Ohio, Yarmouth Co.

Ex '18—G. B. Peck has been presented with the Military Cross for distinguished conduct.

Ex 19—Gunner W. W. Holmes, who has been training at Shorncliffe, England, has received his commission.

Milton Gregg and Carlos del Plaine have both received the Military Medal in the field.

Ex '19—"Sid" Florian has enlisted in the 10th Siege Battery stationed at Halifax.

'11—Fred M. Bishop received his Ph.D. from Yale this summer, his major subject being Physics. Dr. Bishop is now engaged in war work as aeronautical mechanical engineer at Rochester.

ABOUT THE SENIORS OF 1917

Ruth Woodworth is teaching at Netherwood Ladies' College, Rothsäy, N. B.

Myra Barns is teaching in Amherst.

Kathleen Knickle is teaching in Lunenburg.

Marion Giffin is at her home in Goldboro, N. S.

Marjorie Harrington and Helen Cushing are studying Library Science at the State Library School, Albany, N. Y.

Faye Marshall is teaching French, German and Latin at the Colorado Women's College, Denver.

Elizabeth Starratt is at present at her home in Moncton. She expects to enter the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, as a student nurse, in January.

Evelyn Fox is at her home in Pereaü.

Charles G. Schurman has enlisted in the 10th Siege Battery.

"Andy" Watson has entered the chemical laboratory of the Dominion Steel Works at Sydney.

J. G. Manzer is farming at his home, Aroostook Junction, N. B.

Burton Angus has enlisted in the 10th Siege Battery.

Frank Wright is doing post graduate work at Queens University.

Ralph Smallman (ex-editor-in-chief of the *Athenaeum*), is in the military pay office, Halifax.

Dorothy Alward is teaching the mission school on Morine Mountain.

WHEN HUNGRY, COME TO DORE' CONFECTIONERY FOR LIGHT LUNCHES.



There is little that may be said of the exchanges this month, chiefly because such a very small number have come to hand. But in looking over the different ones on the exchange shelf, there is one outstanding feature which is characteristic of all. It is the long honor roll which occupies a prominent place in each of the college papers. Instinctively when we read these we are conscious of a bond of unity.

Why, then, do we not profit by the peculiar conditions in which we at present find ourselves? Why do we not break down what has been wrongly termed "college spirit" and in its stead build up a bigger, broader "intercollegiate spirit"? To this end, let us this year devote our Exchange departments to friendly advice, kindly criticism and general helpfulness.

The Brandon Quill. Good things are done up in small parcels, but keep the parcels separate. Would you have us think that the Graduation Recital was an example of "How to Bluff"? For sunny wit and originality may we compliment *The Brandon Quill*. The History of Class 1917, written by May McLachlan, is unique. "This is the story of me. I am the class 1917. I am the sole survivor of a band of eighteen students that entered in the fall of 1913." The prophecy for the class (selected by Dr. Vinning) is Hezekiah 4:6, 7.

The graduating number of the "*Gateway*" is a good as a photograph album. The pictures show that there are a number of societies in connection with the college life.

The McMaster Monthly first calls attention to itself, because of its artistic cover. The inside is no less attractive,

with its pictures, signature, fac similes, and silhouettes. The epitomes at the end of the character sketches sound true to life. We should like to hear the '17 yell. Do Kar and Tar yell well? The class history is so interesting that we are disappointed not to find a class prophecy, and ode. What became of the class poet?

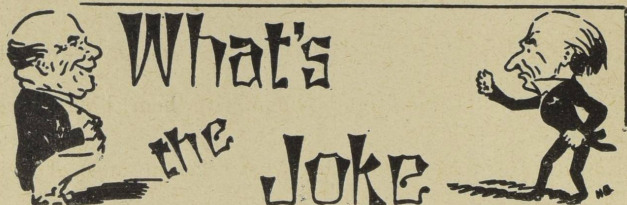
Our Neighbor Kings, take heart! May we suggest that the junior member of the staff was under the exams. cloud when he wrote concerning the "Future of King's College." As the majority of the articles in the graduating number of the *College Record* are written by old graduates, it is unfitting for us to comment.

We wish the Overseas Haliburton Club all that it wishes for itself.

The prize essay in the *Argosy*, entitled "What a Girl Can Do to Help the Empire in the Present Crisis," is impressive, true and concise. After a review of the various activities of the girls' work the writer states this: "But it is not so much the patriotic work that girls are doing that is aiding the Empire the most, it is the *spirit* in which that work is being done."

Acknowledgements:—*St. Andrew's Review, The Gateway, Brandon College Quill, The Argosy, King's College Record, The McMaster Monthly.*

TRY THE DELICIOUS HOT DRINKS AND LUNCHES AT DORE' CONFECTIONERY STORE.



D-n-e, '18—"Did you ever hear the story about the 'collar'?"

Grey, '20—"No."

D-n-e—"That's one on you."

M-is-r, '20 (in argument)—"I tell you emphatically that we *must* economize in flour."

Ar-b-d, '19—"You better quit using flowery language then."

Prof. (in Sophomore Bible)—"Mr. Iangwith can you tell me the age of Abraham at the time of his death?"

L-w-h, '20—"He was a pretty old man, I guess."

Prof. (in Latin 1)—"Mr. Longley, give me the declension of 'mos'."

L-g-y, '20—"Deponent verb in indirect discourse."

English Prof.—"Miss E-r-e, what is 'Romance'?"

Miss E-r-e, '21—"I think it is something like 'love,' sir."

Prof. in German—"Mr. McP——n, what part of speech is 'their'?"

McP——n, '21—"None, sir."

Cross, '21 (in Freshman French)—"Doesn't marraine mean 'married'?"

Prof. C———"There is an old saying, Mr. Cross, that 'the tongue always strikes the tooth which aches'."

Overheard at Tully after Friday night reception.

Miss H———"Your eyes look tired A——."

Miss H——n, '20—"No wonder, I rolled them so much this evening."

Hanna, '20—"Well, Grey, I hear that you saw two girls home the other night.

Grey, '20—"I wasn't going home with them; I was merely walking with them."

Keith, A. C. A.—"Say Tup, what takes up most of your time?"

Tuplin, A. C. A.—"Reid-ing!"

Hawboldt—"You think you're bright, don't you?"

McLeod, A. C. A.—"Well, mother calls me sun (son)."

Pugsley, A. C. A.—"Can you come down and help us fix the fence around the tennis court?"

McNeil, A. C. A.—"Can't do it with Staples."

Jeffery—"Give the principal parts of the verb "to be" Parker."

Parker, A. C. A.—"I, thou, he, she and it."

Flemming (passing Blind School, Halifax)—"Say Adamson, are visitors allowed in?"

Adamson—"Yes."

Flemming—"Gee, let's go in, I'll bet they'll be glad to see us."

Miss C-rb-t, '20 (after seeing Meister sit down on a tack and not feel it)—"I never knew it, but that fellow must be what they call a 'Hard-shell Baptist'."

Gr-y '20 (after smelling ammonium sulphate)—"Is there anything the matter with my nose?—it feels funny."

Logic Prof. (sternly—"Are you your sister's brother?"

Flurried Soph—"No sir."

Ch-l-y, '21 (after Y.M.C.A. reception)—"I certainly had triple extract of New York tonight."

French Prof.—"Is it not nice to have a free receipt for bread making given in a French text book?"

Po-l-, '20—"It cost me fifty cents."

Miss Al-n, '18—"Do you know that we are going to have a test on 'Sleep'?"

Miss A-w-d, '18—"How I wish it were lab. work!"

Miss Add-s-n, '18—"I've had my name in the joke column enough to be joke editor."

Advanced Logic—If there is nothing more that will be all.

Miss Ch-se, '18—"Is it true that there are several cases of diphtheria in town?"

Miss Al—n, '18—"Yes, and I think everybody in Tully Tavern ought to get intoxicated."

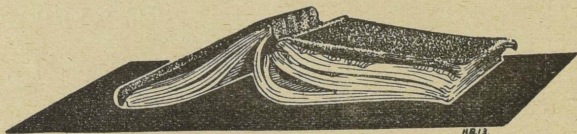
Miss Doten, '19—"What did you think of the Biology test?"

Miss A-di-n, '18—"I was dorsoventially inclined."

Miss R-se-e, '18—"Oh, I must skip chapel and read the Encyclopedia Britannic."

It is not so much what comes to you,
As what you come to, that determines
Whether you are a winner in the great run of life.

—Lieut.-Col. Massie, A. S. C., France.



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

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