

# ACADIA ATHENÆUM



Graduation Number, 1923

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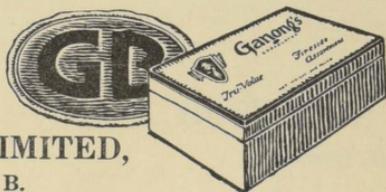
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# The Acadia Athenæum

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VOL. XLIX.

WOLFVILLE, N. S. JUNE, 1923.

No. 7

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## AWARDS FOR THE MONTH

Poems:—1st, F. W. Doyle, '23; 2nd, E. R. Rafuse, '25.

Articles:—1st, E. Louise Morse, '24; 2nd, P. L. Judge, '23.

Stories:—1st, E. L. Morse, '24; 2nd, A. T. Smith, '24.

Humor:—P. L. Judge and E. R. Rafuse (1 unit each).

Science:—1st, P. L. Judge, '23. (No second).

Athletics:—1st, C. V. Marshall, '24 (No second).

Exchanges:—1st, F. W. Doyle, '23. (No second).

Month:—1st, Eldred Bridges, '24 (No second).

Seniors—8 units.

Juniors—9 units.

Sophomores—2 units.

Pennant to Juniors.

## ODE TO THE CLASS OF 1923

This is the Dawn ! Through endless, dreary days,  
Through timeless nights we've upward, ceaseless toiled  
Toward peaks that palely shone 'neath cold, calm stars.  
Though oft the lowering clouds, a sombre cloak,  
Half-hid our goal, we've onward trod our way  
O'er towering mountain crags, through seething streams  
That rushed resistless down the slopes, with threat  
To bear us backward on the foaming flood.  
This is the Dawn ! Comrades awake ! Behold  
The crimson glow of sunrise. The pale mists melt  
And leave, beyond, a view of boundless plains  
Untouched and teeming with the wealth of all  
The years that onward, slow, relentless roll.  
Arise my comrades ! 'Tis the Dawn which we  
On-struggling sought. The long and silent strife  
Has strengthened, heartened for the promised day  
Which now before us lies. In divers ways  
We go, but ne'er forgetting friendships formed that leave,  
Deep-graved, their impress on the throbbing heart  
Forevermore. All down the years we'll pass,  
Not lonely, for we bear the love of those  
We parting leave behind, their precepts learned  
When we together journeyed forth in search  
Of truth, whose torch uplifted led us on.  
This is the Dawn ! Take up thy ordained task  
And with thy new-born soul aflame go forth  
That when Life's twilight comes all may say  
"He, dreaming, saw, and striving, gave with God's  
Good-will, a boon, a blessing to mankind."

F. W. DOYLE, '23.

## FLOWERS

MRS. HARDY emerged from the Metropolitan Manufacturing Company's high brick building. Behind her rose the hum of the factory. Before her was the clatter of the street. A half-hearted sun-beam, stealing down through the city smoke, found her and emphasized the poverty of her appearance. The pallor of her pinched features was heightened by the contrast with the swollen red circles around her eyes. In spite of the spring sunshine she shivered and pulled her threadbare black coat more closely around her thin shoulders. She looked at the crowded street. Yes, the world continued its same restless, ceaseless activity. She had almost expected to find it stopped.

She shivered again and stepped mechanically into the throng, threading her way among them with unseeing eyes. A bedlam of sounds assailed her ears, but she heard nothing—nothing but a ceaseless mental repetition, "Discharged, discharged, discharged." The hard, unfeeling tone in which the words had been uttered echoed in her brain. She could see the stony expression in the eyes of the "boss" as he had said them. Their effect was crushing. She had pleaded, had wept, but what effect could tears have on a thing of stone without a heart? He saw only that her work did not measure up to the standard. What did he care that she was underfed, and worn out with sleepless nights of worry? No, he was cruel, cruel as all the world was to a friendless creature, and he had turned her out with her week's pittance, and with no hope when that was gone. Her brain was numbed under the weight of the blow. She could not realize it; could not think; could only walk on and on mechanically among this jostling crowd of unfeeling humanity.

She walked aimlessly, but unconsciously her steps directed her homewards. "Home"—the irony of that word! Three years ago it had had a meaning, but now it was only a memory and a reminder of her loss. Three years ago she had been happy with her young husband and their little girl in their tiny village home. But then sickness and death had

taken both her husband and their meager savings and she had come to the city to support herself and her child. Three years—it seemed like an eternity of suffering! Throughout the struggle to find work, the lonesomeness of the big city, and the poverty of her surroundings, she had had but one light to cheer her. This was the child, little Nellie, whose childish prattle and clinging arms alone had the power to hold her back from ending her misery in the peaceful depths of the dark river which seemed irresistibly to call her as the struggle became harder and harder. Then a great fear began to clutch at her soul. Nellie grew pale and her thin frame became shaken with a racking cough. The woman increased her own privations to buy medicine for the child. Many a day she went without her dinner to bring home a tempting dainty to Nellie, but the only effect seemed to be the diminishing of her own strength. And this was the result—"Discharged, discharged, discharged." The ceaseless repetition went on and on.

Something in her sub-conscious being made her aware of the store she was passing. It was a flower shop, with the windows filled with yellow daffodils. She paused and instinctively felt for the worn purse with its few coins. Habit drew her toward the door. For months she had been taking home a little flower every week to Nellie. The child could just remember the flowers which used to bloom around their happy village home, and as the cough grew worse she longed more and more for the sunshine and green fields. She was delighted when one night her mother brought home a faded rose which she had picked up on the street, and had even seemed brighter for a day or two while she cared for it and chattered about the roses they used to have. Thus the habit arose of bringing home a blossom every week. But today Mrs. Hardy turned away when she had almost reached the door. No, she could not afford to buy even a flower now. She had almost started on again when she recalled the picture of Nellie's wistful little face as she had said that morning, "Oh, mumsie, today's 'flower day', isn't it? I wonder what they will have today." She felt again for the purse and disappeared within the store.

<table border="0"> <tr><td>St George</td><td>22</td></tr> <tr><td>Nalivie Y.M.C.A.</td><td>1</td></tr> <tr><td>Dalhousie</td><td>24</td></tr> <tr><td>Windsors</td><td>31</td></tr> <tr><td>Nalivie V.M.C.A.</td><td>16</td></tr> <tr><td>Dalhousie</td><td>15</td></tr> <tr><td>Windsors</td><td>24</td></tr> <tr><td>U.N.D.</td><td>22</td></tr> </table>	St George	22	Nalivie Y.M.C.A.	1	Dalhousie	24	Windsors	31	Nalivie V.M.C.A.	16	Dalhousie	15	Windsors	24	U.N.D.	22		<table border="0"> <tr><td>Acadia</td><td>22</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>22</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>26</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>15</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>17</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>14</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>21</td></tr> <tr><td>"</td><td>35</td></tr> </table>	Acadia	22	"	22	"	26	"	15	"	17	"	14	"	21	"	35
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<p><b>BASKET-BALL TEAM, 23.</b>  <i>Maritime Inter-Collegiate</i>  <i>'22-Champions-'23.</i></p>																																		

—Photo by Graham.

A few moments later she reappeared with one yellow daffodil and a couple of leaves held carefully in her gloveless hand. She joined the throng again and continued mechanically on her way with the same endless repetition in her brain. Her way lay across the bridge over the dark and peaceful river. It looked so calm in the spring sunshine, and its call seemed more insistent than ever. How good it would be to drop into its depths at high tide and be at rest ! Some one jostled carelessly against the flower, and recalled her thoughts to Nellie, who would be waiting for it. She was late already ; she must hurry.

She quickened her step and made her way onward with unseeing eyes. The streets were growing narrower as she neared the poor section where she lived. She reached the last block and stepped mechanically on to the crossing with the endless repetition still continuing in her brain. There was a warning cry and a screech of brakes as a big truck swung around the corner. The truck stopped, a policeman ran up, and the inevitable crowd collected. There was a general craning of necks as a limp form with a yellow flower crushed over its heart was lifted into the ambulance and borne away.

“Where did it hit her ?” asked one man.

“In the head. Killed her instantly,” replied another.

“Poor thing. I wonder who she was,” murmured a third, and the crowd dispersed. The policeman motioned the traffic to pass on, and the world resumed its activity.

\* \* \* \* \*

The last rays of smoke-dimmed sunlight faded out of a bare tenement room. From the street far below there arose the dull hum of traffic. From surrounding tenements issued discordant sounds of human life. From one corner of the room came a racking cough. A small figure under a patch-work quilt tossed restlessly on the bed, beside which stood a chair bearing two faded crocuses in a cracked cup. A tousled head emerged over the quilt and contemplated the flowers lovingly.

“Little flowers, you’re pretty near dead, but never mind, it’s ‘flower day’. Our Mumsie is going to bring some more tonight.”

The racking cough came again. Twilight fell slowly over the room. In the corner the patchwork quilt became shaken with sobs, and then arose a plaintive wail.

“Oh, little flowers, I’m so scared of the dark. Why doesn’t our Mumsie come home ?”

E. L. M., '24.

---

### TWILIT LAKE

THE sun, far set behind the western wood  
 Pales the dim sky with soft and yellow light.  
 The moon’s slim bow is slowly slipping down  
 Toward the hills, fast fading into night.

The lake lies placid in the twilight calm.  
 The trees on yonder shore their bulk increase.  
 A trout leaps out in reckless play. Far o’er  
 The lake the gentle undulations cease.

Naught heard, save the low babble of a brook,  
 The mournful calling of a lonely loon,  
 The flight of ducks that pass unseen o’erhead,  
 The far-off nightingale’s soft, plaintive tune.

There by the lake, the darkness dropping down,  
 There unheard voices speak a thousand themes  
 Of golden palaces, of fairy lands,  
 And twine thoughts in Fancy’s mazy dreams.

E. R. R., '25.

## LITTLE THINGS

WHILE steel harsh rang on steel  
 And murky chimneys belched black smoke,  
 Dull, struggling grass, unreal  
 Along gray walls, the darkness broke.

Where soot-stained windows stared  
 From ill-kempt homes along the way,  
 A scarlet flower dared  
 To loose its flame the dark to stay.

When men in cruel clash,  
 Down-drop despairing in the fight,  
 Sometimes a song will lash  
 The Will to life; put fear to flight.

F. W. D., '23.

---

 THE EVOLUTION OF EDUCATION

WE of the twentieth century live in an evolutionary and evolutionized universe. Turn in what direction we will, we are confronted on every side with new and seemingly interminable applications of the principle of evolution. Scientists and non-scientists, learned and unlearned, make glib use of the term either as a means of displaying their knowledge or concealing their ignorance. When all other words fail, when we are at a loss for any original means of expression, habit comes to our rescue and all unconsciously our lips form the one word "evolution", which we then apply quite impartially to the tangible and the intangible, the material and the immaterial. Thus it is that it has its application in the realms of education. It is not only a natural but an inevitable form of speech to say that learning has evolved.

It is perhaps a startling fact that education has been in the making for at least a hundred thousand years. "The

morning of time," as Charles G. D. Roberts has fittingly designated that period when the sun was only one of the things that had its rise, contained little of what the twentieth century would call learning. That germ, quite unconscious of its future, lay in the miniature brain of our remote ancestors. Gradually the environment became more favorable for its growth; the miniature brain expanded; and with it, imperceptibly but inevitably the germ developed. After long years it found itself among a race of semi-humans and quite as gradually it continued in its growth onward and ever upward, through the stone and club ages, out of the cave man age and into historic times. In its transition from age to age the tiny germ had not been idle. It had been all the time extracting and conserving from the experiences through which it passed, everything that was worthy and useful, until finally it amassed a stream of the true and good and beautiful which has swept down as a heritage from remote ages and filled our reservoirs of learning, the universities.

But the process of evolution was not at an end when the universities took their rise. The university of the fifteenth century was as miniature in comparison with that of the twentieth century as was the infinitesimal brain of our pre-human ancestors in comparison with our cerebral hemispheres of today. The traditional curriculum of the early college was limited to the fields of law and theology. All imagination and all originality were fettered by a dogmatic system of teaching over which the church held complete sway, armed with the weapon of excommunication, with which she cudged the unruly student who dared raise a questioning eyebrow over her doctrines. Nor were the limitations of the early university confined to curriculum alone. Quite as evident was the limitation in utility to the people as a whole. This, of course, is but a corollary to the first fact, for it is but natural that no great proportion of the population of any country could become theologians and lawyers. Outside of the universities there labored a class of people to whom the name called up vague imagery of some unreal concept existing in reality only for the favored few: Training of one type could not be said to be lacking for them, but its total extent was an initiation

into some manual method of gaining a livelihood. Uncheered not only by the light of higher learning, but by the faint glimmer of its fundamentals, this great mass of the people passed over life's surface and were gone without a realization of the depths and heights beyond their grasp. Yet the tide of learning continued to rise.

Time passed; men died for their convictions; and their deaths helped to usher in the second stage in the evolution of the university. The first sign to mark the transition was a radical change in its curriculum. Classics, natural sciences, and history became added to the traditional course of study. Close on the heels of this movement followed a period of rapid expansion. The broadened curriculum had also a broader bearing on life, and because of this fact it drew an ever-increasing number within the walls of the universities. With the increase in ardent students came a corresponding increase in knowledge of the laws of the universe, and this in turn was followed by "a period of material development whose history", says Wm. Petersen, "reads like a fairy-tale of some wonder-working magician". An age of materialism was born. Science and invention were the gods of the day. A cry went up from the industrial world for more skilled workmen, and its echoes reverberated through the secluded halls of the universities. Nor were men long in answering the summons. Schools of technology, applied science, and engineering were of almost mushroom growth, springing up both within and without the pales of the established universities. With the advent of these schools there also arose two parties in the educational world, one upholding the new and practical order, while the other was as strenuously denouncing it in favor of the older, more cultural training, so-called. Long and vehemently they argued, nor have the echoes subsided yet, but in the meantime the evolutionary process continued undisturbed and in so doing proceeded to level the supposedly insurmountable differences between the two parties. Neither technical school nor university lost in the process. On the contrary, a sort of co-partnership was established between the two in which the vision of both was broadened, the non-technical student gaining a closer grasp on the actualities

of life, while the technical man was given a glimpse of fields of culture. Thus it is that a reconciliation is being effected between these two educational parties through the agency of the university in whose halls the technical department has become firmly entrenched and strongly supported.

Perhaps it might seem that this union of the technical and the non-technical marks the zenith of the evolution of learning, but is this so? In comparing it with the primitive stages where the gulf between the worker and the thinker was impassable, we see that we have progressed far. Yet consider the situation more fully. Are there not heights yet unscathed? Technical and non-technical, in other words, practical and impractical training includes only the skilled workmen, the doctors, the lawyers, ministers, teachers, and thinkers. One vast class in our population is omitted—the business men. Yet the aim of any educational system must be the training of every class of citizens. Here, then, appears the limitation in this phase of our progress, and this limitation explains the need of a third stage in our evolutionary process of university development.

Nor do we have to wait for this third stage. It is already upon us, knocking at our doors. We have merely to throw open the portals and welcome it to our midst. It is college instruction for the business world. This does not mean, as it perhaps implies, that practical business courses and business training be abolished. Evolution is a positive rather than a negative process, ever building up, never tearing down. Thus we advocate merely the addition of a college training to the essential knowledge of efficient business men. There has been a theory that college graduates are impractical. Fortunately this can now be stated in the past tense, and the fact of its falsity is demonstrated by a quotation from President Harper, of Chicago, who has a thorough understanding of the business world. He says:

“College men are being sought out for positions of responsibility in every kind of business, because experience shows that though the college man has not the technical training that is required in any line; he has the culture that enables



ACADIA  
'22,- DEBATING TEAM -'23

-Photo by Graham.

him to overtake the non-college man, and to overtake, means to outstrip."

Again, the universities are responding to this call from the outer world, and see the results far and wide. Manchester University has established a faculty of Commerce and Administration. The University of Birmingham has a committee of prominent business men who cooperate with a faculty for commercial and economic subjects. McGill has modified her Arts curriculum and instituted a faculty of Commerce. Thus the movement spreads. The future lies before it, with the rays from a sunrise of universal education lending a rosy flush to a "land of promise". The dawn gives promise of a cloudless noon when the zenith of the evolutionary development of the university shall be reached.

E. L. M. '24.

---

## C H A N G E

WHERE once the lonely land lay barren, bleak  
 And long-dead trees their whitened limbs upraised;  
 Where e'en the pallid sunshine seemed to seek  
 In vain to loose the stream with ice o'er glazed;  
 Where then the snow-bird's piping call served but to make  
 The death-like, dreary silence more enduring  
 And only scarce-heard rustlings 'mid the brake  
 Told of some lurking wild-thing prey securing;  
 Now broad, green fields and swafing, golden grain,  
 The cosy cot, its whiteness ivy-covered,  
 The lowing cattle lingering in the lane  
 Have hid the waste o'er which death's shadow hovered.  
 So countless men with ceaseless, loving care  
 E'er seek to make more minds rich Christ-thoughts bear.

F. W. D., '23.

### THE POLE FENCE

A zigzag row of lichen-bearded poles  
 That by the sturdy colonists was reared  
 When first a garden in the wood they cleared,  
 And in the heat, and ash, and smoky rolls  
 Heaped high the debris on the glowing coals.  
 And ere the green sprouts of the grain appeared  
 Above the fertile soil, the poles, black-seared,  
 Were placed around the black, stump-studded knolls.  
 Now, but an arbor for the climbing weeds  
 Where frisking chipmunks gather stores of seeds  
 For winter food. And in the V-shaped bay,  
 The berry thickets, tangled masses, grow,  
 A labyrinth for squirrels. Along the row  
 In slightest breeze, the downy hay fern sways.

E. R. R. '25.

---

### IPSE VERGIL DIXIT

OH, who may interpret the feminine mind? !  
 It's variable logic, unique in its kind  
 Has ever been subject to open debate  
 And has often been brought to our notice of late.  
 It isn't a subject that's new or unique,—  
 It is found in the annals of Roman and Greek;  
 And Vergil, I think, had the key to the theme,  
 When a god from Olympus came down in a dream  
 To Aeneas and bade him depart with his crew  
 Nor trust in Queen Dido,—this ever was true:  
 "Femina mutabile et varium semper"  
 Oh, ever beware of the feminine temper !  
 Beware of its logic, unique in its kind!  
 Oh, who may interpret the feminine mind? !

R. A. T. '25.

## POINT OF DEATH

**S**NOW fell. A languid, listless scattering of flakes muffled the earth noises and limited the field of vision. The Common's Court was deserted, the good monks of Abbey St. Pierre were at evening mass in the chapel. No lights showed in their dormitories, no one saw the hunchback slip easily through the cloister gate, and step cautiously within the white court.

His quick-moving eyes roved the grey silhouette of the Abbey against the lighter grey of the sky. The voices of the monks in the chapel rose in a droning evensong, the sound was subdued but fainter still was the sound at which the hunchback pricked his ears and faded into the dark shadows of the sheltering oaks.

Hardly had he disappeared, than iron shod feet thudded dully on the stone flags and a jingle of keys betokened the approach of the porter on his final round of locking up the gates. The stream of the rusty bolt stifled the warning crack of an acorn crushed beneath the foot of the dwarf. A burden, light as a cat and lithe as that same beast, struck the back of the old porter, slender fingers wound his throat, he crumpled to the snow, coughed chokingly, and black night filled his brain.

The hunchback straddled the sprawling heap, felt life's warm race surging in the frame, then lifting the larger man he dragged him beneath the solemn trees and knotted his thumbs behind with hempen twine.

The great bell tolled once. The awakened pigeons cooed fretfully and were still. The little yellow slits in the walls of the dormitory blackened, each monk sought his bed. Even the quivering bell was dumb, the dwarf slunk into the shadow of the small door from which the porter had emerged. It was still ajar, but even had it been closed and locked, the porter's keys, which he grasped in his hands, would have lent him easy access. Under the pressure of his hand the door opened noiselessly and he entered. As the door closed upon him the

last flake fell, and lighter streaks appeared in the grey of the sky.

The hunchback paused just inside the door, and glanced around. It was necessary that he give his eyes a chance to focus for the dark else he would of a surety give the alarm. Ahead a corridor matted with a rough fabric led to a doorway. His leather-bound feet padded noiselessly to the door, he saw the dining hall, across on the other side a circular flight of stone steps led upwards to the chambers of the Abbot and the more important brethren. Many such monasteries had the hunchback entered and it was not ignorance of his surroundings that bade him wait at the foot of the stairs, but caution.

Alone of his brethren the Almoner sat in his room, at a rough table, before a half-burned fire. All was quiet in the halls without. The other monks were at that moment dropping into their quiet and peaceful slumber. A single candle burned in its iron stick nearby, but strangely enough the monk neither read nor wrote, unless his fixed gaze at one small piece of paper could be termed reading. The scrap had been torn off a corner of some old parchment and against the yellow background a crooked but firm hand bore its message to the old Almoner.

The knob rattled and the door was opened cautiously. The monk looking up saw a small figure enter. There was no greeting on either hand. The dwarf approached the table and, leaning over towards the monk, gave a soft, mirthless chuckle peculiar to him. A revulsion of feeling swept the old Almoner, he rose and staggered towards the fire, for first the note, and now the visitor had quite unnerved him. The dwarf on his part seemed quite at his ease and filled the chair vacated by the monk.

“Well, Hubert Hanningford, you received my note?”

The monk did not answer, he was endeavoring to calm his emotions.

“You could not have forgotten me!”

By this time the old Almoner had regained some control over himself, he stood erect by the old fireplace, more or less in the shadows cast by the flickering blaze.

"I am called Brother Benedict", he answered quite calmly. The dwarf chuckled. The old man continued, "I indeed remember. What can I do for you?"

For a moment there was silence but the face of the hunchback twisted into a snarling expression more hideous than his mirthful countenance.

"You would forget then the days when I was as straight as yourself, and my daughter Alice".

"That was ten years ago", said the monk, "much have I done since then and for the pain which I inflicted upon you have I done penance in the service of this monastery. I have fed the poor, I have nursed the sick ——".

"Bah! Penance!" The dwarf spat onto a glowing coal, which hissed and blackened. "And what have these ten years been for me? For months I lay and could not move, for years they said I would not walk again, and my daughter —— died."

Another pause in which neither stirred but their eyes in the firelight flashed at one another like twin points.

"Fore God I swore I would have revenge, and you, coward as you were, fled even then from a cripple. Five years ago I first put foot to the ground, since then I have dogged your trail through all the monasteries of England, and at last I have found you".

The hunchback paused for breath, the monk spoke.

"Daily have I asked of Heaven to be forgiven for my early sins, daily have I done my penance. Is it nothing to you that I gave up the world and became a recluse?"

Outside the clouds broke and showed silver where the moon would fain penetrate. A faint cry of the watch patrolling the street, and then all was still.

"Penance you may have done, but what is that to me? When they would have it that I was dying, I said, 'Nay, I will live to avenge myself of this man'. A pause. "Avenge—ah—how pitiful a word now. Ten years ago I would have taken your life with pleasure, but now—it is merely to satisfy the purpose for which I have lived". Then, speaking slower, "And will it satisfy? I thought it would even up until today, I stopped at nothing to reach you, but

even were you lying now dead at my feet, life would have nothing pleasant for me, the fulfilment of my vow would give me no gratification, you—you have taken away all I had—what is life to me now, without my daughter and with a crippled frame”.

From his pocket he produced a vial of green liquid and a needle. “This was the manner in which you were to have died.”

The monk shuddered at the cold-bloodedness of the creature before him. “Green Death” the most deadly poison of the middle ages, if administered with a needle left no trace as to the cause of dying.

The voice of the hunchback went on. “Even now you should be lying dead on the floor of this room. I lack the cold courage of my youth.”

Of a sudden his manner changed. “Enough of this. Why do I prolong your life ! My daughter cries for vengeance, for that end have I lived, one would think that I had become a woman. Prepare for death, you go to meet your Maker.”

Quite calmly he uncorked the tube. Grasping the needle between the thumb and forefinger of his left hand he dipped it into the thick poisonous fluid. The candle guttered before him, a thought struck the hunchback. A hideous smirk flitted over his face. You shall die in darkness”, he said, “You shall not see me approach,” and with his right hand he sent the candle crashing to the floor.

The room blackened, the dying fire glowed red, into the shelter of the fireplace cowered the monk feverishly muttering his last prayers. Then he ceased. How strangely quiet the room. If only that dwarfed devil would make his spring ! A minute passed. Already the monk had quivered from five imaginary pricks, death was nothing so much as this hideous game that the hunchback played. He would cry out and beg quick death but terror held him speechless,

The struggling moon emerged from its cloudy hiding-place. Its silver beams flooded the room. The monk opened his eyes, a gasp of relief escaped him. Sprawled on the table lay the dwarf with the needle sticking into the back of his

right hand; his act of knocking the candle off the table had proved fatal.

The old Almoner sent up a swift prayer of thanks, crossed himself, and threw a blanket over the stiffening form; then as he left the room to warn his brethren he said shakingly, "May God receive your soul into His mercy."

A. T. S. '24.

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### SIC TEMPUS FUGIT

**W**HEN Autumn, garbed in leaves of ruddy brown  
All Nature smote, and, smiting, onward ran;  
When garnered grain had left its stubbly gown  
O'er hill and dale,—the college year began.  
When winter winds wailed o'er the icy Bay,  
And bitter frost awaited tardy dawn;  
When stars gleamed cold along the Milky Way,—  
The college year was speeding swiftly on.  
And now, when once again the days are long,  
And mellow sunshine bursts the budding rose;  
When birds, returning, vie in joyful song,—  
The college year is drawing to a close.  
And thus, through days of beauty, joy, and strife,  
We pass along the checkered way of Life.

R. A. T. '25.



## BED TIME

YOU sit at night 'neath 'lectric light,  
 The time far after twelve,  
 And complex sound comes floating round,  
 Disturbing as you delve,  
 The troubled brain pours forth again  
 The things you therein shelve.

Your room-mate snores. A dozen doors  
 Are oped and shut with care (?);  
 The midnight train with whining strain  
 Comes rumbling to the *gare*;  
 The nutslack Fords' loose running boards  
 In passing, add their share.

The things you learned, the things you spurned,  
 The things you could not get  
 Come back in loud and mingled crowd  
 Your fevered brain to fret  
 On such a night, try as you might  
 You cannot, can't forget—

The Trojan seas, and Ulysses  
 In trickery creative,  
 And Champlain's trips, his wooden ships,  
 When Frenchmen scalped the native,  
 And signs, and lines, and versecosines,  
*Persuadeo* takes the dative.

The Damascian call of th 'Apostle Paul  
 The early missionary,  
 Ledhanché's cell, the like repel,  
 How temperature will vary,  
 You analyse, and visualize  
 A faint imaginary;

Brachopoda, Gastropoda,  
 And puny dinosaurs,  
 Thallophytes, and bryophytes,  
 Convolvulus flowers,  
 The Aegean Sea, Mark Antony,  
 And Cleopatra's bowers;

John Bunyan's dreams and what he means,  
 The Yangtse Kiang bore.  
 And Daedalus sage, who tried to cage  
 The desperate minotaur,  
 Things won't unite unless they're right  
 For H S O ;  
           2      4

*Beaucoup français, tu peux parler,*  
 The preterit and future,  
 Alfred the great, Queen Mary's fate,  
 Duke Monmouth called the butcher,  
 The old Greek gods, and cephalopods,  
 With ornamental suture;

Old Eng:and's shores, and Nature's stores,  
 To satisfy desire,  
 The Edomites, and Israelites,  
 And Baalistic Tyre.  
 Th' electric flow will quickly go  
 Along a copper wire.

When thoughts as these, like whirling breeze  
 Go tearing through your head  
 Your eyes they burn, you cannot learn  
 And concentration's fled  
 Just stop your work, your studies shirk  
 And slide away to bed.

E. R. R. '25.

## MY ANNAPOLIS VALLEY HOME

(Prize poem in competition conducted by ATHENÆUM for  
MR. F. H. COX, of Middleton.)

Stanzas sung to air of "On the Road to Mandalay."

1. By the river of Annapolis,  
Winding westward to the sea,  
There's a dear old valley homestead.  
That is ever calling me:  
For the wind is in the pine tops,  
And the spreading oak-trees fan,—  
"Come you back, you Nova Scotians!  
"Come you back to old Ford Anne."

Refrain (Sung to air of "Apple-blossom Time in Normandy")

When it's apple-blossom time in Acadie,  
There I would be, in Acadie;  
By the fair green willowed marsh  
Of old Grand Pré.  
For no matter where my steps may carry me,  
As far away I roam,  
There is always something calling me  
To Acadie, my home.

2. Digby nestling in the Gap-side;  
Sissiboo of Red Man tells;  
Round Port Royal's ruined bastions  
Fancy weaves its magic spells.  
For the cherry petal's falling,  
And the tinkling cowbells peal—  
"Come you back to sweeter meadows!  
Come you back to old Laquille!"

3. From the eyrie of the Look-off,  
Hanging on the mountain's crest,  
See the little streams flow eastward,  
As the longer stream flows west:—  
Pereau, Habitant, Cornwallis,  
Lost in Minas' welling breast,  
Where the ceaseless tides of Fundy  
Never pause and never rest.
  
4. See from saddle of the Ridgeland  
Plains of tented Aldershot,  
Whence have gone our loyal manhood,  
And our liberty rebought:  
Gaspereau,—steep hillsides hiding  
Mayflowers 'neath belated snows!  
Under Blomidon's blue masses  
Kingsport's copper shoreline glows.
  
5. Gray-brown limbs make lacy shadows  
Blue on winter's dazzling white,  
Shedding glory pink and fragrant  
Thro June's tender, misty light.  
All these lovely things of living  
Reach a glad and beckoning arm  
Everywhere, from happy valley  
Of my old Annapolis farm.

—F. H. SAUNDERS.

Kingsport, N. S.

## MY ANNAPOLIS VALLEY HOME

Tune:—"My Old Kentucky Home."

The spring time dawns on my Annapolis Valley home,—  
 The woods and the meadows are green:  
 The shy mayflowers and the violets are in bloom,  
 And myriad dandelions are seen.  
 The lambs in the pasture gambol all the day,—  
 The frogs croak their age old song;  
 And the robins chant a drowsy roundelay,  
 When the evening shadows grow long.

Chorus:—O lovely, lovely valley! From thee I'll never roam.  
 I will sing thy praise my Annapolis Valley home,—  
 My Annapolis Valley home that I love.

The appleblossoms waft their fragrance on the breeze,—  
 The daisies and buttercups blow;  
 And in the clover field I can hear the hum of bees,  
 And the rhythm of the river's flow.  
 The children happy in their holiday from school,  
 Make the woods and the meadows ring,  
 As they splash around in their little swimming pool,  
 Or rush for the orchard swing.

Chorus:—

When Autumn comes with her crown of red and gold,  
 And mountains through gray mists are seen;—  
 A thousand splendours before our eyes unfold,  
 In the valley that lies between.  
 The fields are white with the harvest's ripened grain,—  
 The orchards gleam red in the sun;  
 And the songs of the birds have a somewhat minor strain,  
 As they leave our valley home one by one.

Chorus:—

When the frost King comes and spreads his mantle white,  
 O'er mountain and meadow and stream,—  
 Merry sleighbells chime and the moon's soft mellow light  
 Floods the river where the swift skates gleam.  
 Then with spirits bright and gay they trample through the  
     snow,  
 While the village lights like stars twinkle bright;  
 And they rest for a while in our homefire's ruddy glow,  
 Ere they bid us all a gay good night.

MABEL JONES MARGESON.

Berwick, N. S.

## THE EVOLUTION OF EVOLUTION

AS is the case with hundreds of our common English words, *Evolution* is not used today in the same sense as that in which it was originally employed. The term "Evolution" was first introduced into Biology, in the first half of the 18th century, in order to denote the mode in which some of the most eminent biologists of that time conceived that the generation of living things took place.

The word "Evolution" is derived from two Latin words, "e or ex" meaning "out," and "volvere," "to roll"; thus a "rolling-out" or "unfolding." Without doubt, one of the first instances, in which the word was used, was in the expression of the idea of the *unrolling of a scroll*. Thus, with the later philosophers, the idea of unfolding or unrolling was readily applied to the long series of events in the formation of the world, and in the supplying it with life, as to a story inscribed upon a scroll that is being gradually unrolled. Everything which has come to pass is on the part thus far exposed, and everything which is of the future still remains covered, but will appear in due time. Thus the designation of *evolution* as the "unrolling of the scroll of the universe" becomes picturesquely suggestive.

This term was first employed in Biology by embryologists, who introduced the theory that the embryo contains the complete form of the plant, or animal in miniature, and that development consists merely in the enlargement of this miniature. Thus we find the word *evolution* at that time involving the natural and orderly succession of the process of *growth*. The embryological theory was directly opposed to the doctrine of "epigenesis" of Harvey, who claimed that in the higher animals the formation of new organisms takes place by the successive differentiation of a relatively homogeneous rudiment into the parts and structures which are characteristic of the adult.

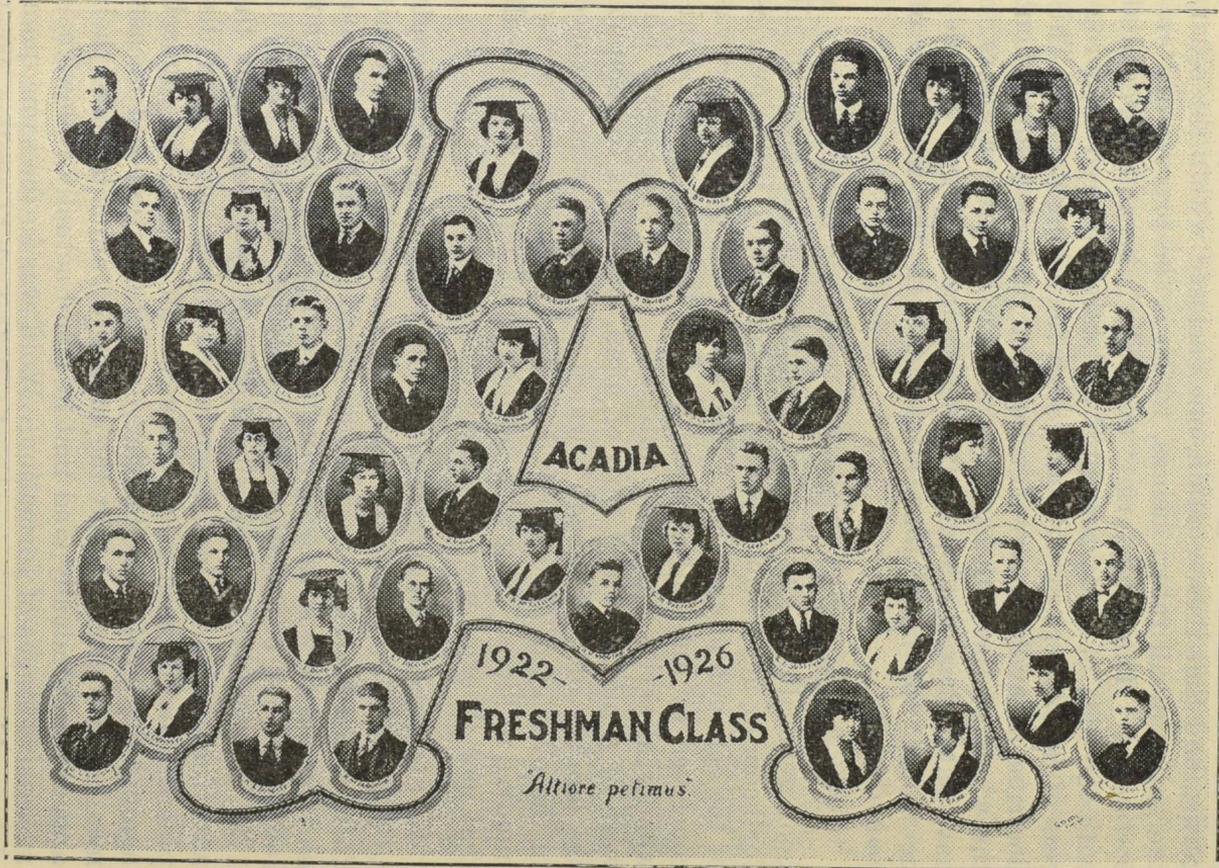
In the latter part of the 17th century, this doctrine of epigenesis was controverted on the ground of the direct observation of Malpighi, who affirmed that the body of the chick is to be seen in the egg at a definite period. But a conclusion by no means warranted was drawn from this observation: namely, that the chick as a whole really exists in the egg prior to incubation, and that what really happens in that process is no addition of new parts, but a simple expansion or unfolding of the organs which already exist, although they are too small, and inconspicuous to be discovered. Bonnet affirmed that the hen's egg contains an excessively minute, but complete chick, and that fecundation and incubation simply cause *this germ* to absorb nutritious materials. The consequence of this intussusceptive growth is the "development" or "evolution" of the germ into the visible bird. Thus an organized individual is a composite body consisting of the original or elementary, and of the matters which have been associated with them by the aid of nutrition.

To Bonnet, "evolution" and "development" were synonymous terms. By "evolution" he meant simply the expansion of that which was invisible into visibility. Therefore growth of an organic being was simply a process of enlargement. There is no such thing as *generation*, in Nature, in the proper sense of the word. Nothing really new is produced in the living world, but the germs which develop have existed since the beginning of things. This leads us directly to the second part of Bonnet's hypothesis (which must be

distinguished from the idea of preformation), namely, the doctrine that all living forms proceed from pre-existing germs, and that these contain, one enclosed within the other, the germs of all future beings, which is the process of "*emboitment*." Thus the term "evolution" became associated with the idea of "encasement," and this hindered the progress of the *modern* evolutionary idea for a long period. This doctrine of evolution or development prevailed throughout the whole of the 18th century, and Cuvier later appears to have substantially adopted Bonnet's views, though probably he would not have gone all lengths in the direction of *emboitment*.

Swammerdam, who, though a masterly observer, was a poor generalizer, like Bonnet, conceived of the germ of all forthcoming generations as having been located in the ovaries of the common mother Eve. The end of the human race was conceived by him as a necessity, when the last germ of this wonderful series had been unfolded. His successors, who were of a mathematical turn of mind, in efforts to compute the number of "homunculi" which must have been encased in the ovaries of Eve, arrived at the amazing result of two hundred millions. This idea set men thinking, with the result that new theories were proposed.

It is a striking example of the difficulty of getting people to use their own powers of investigation accurately, that this form of the doctrine of evolution should have held its ground so long, for it was thoroughly and completely exploded, not long after its enunciation by Frederick Kaspar Wolff, in 1759, who placed the opposite theory of *epigenesis* upon the sure foundation of fact, from which it has never been displaced. Wolff, as a young man of 26 years, set himself against this grotesque doctrine of preformation and encasement. He contended that the organs of animals make their appearance gradually, and that he could actually follow their successive stages of formation. Wolff was in the same quandary as his predecessors when he undertook to explain development. Since he assumed a total lack of organization in the beginning, he was obliged to make development "mirac-



ulous" through the action on the egg of a hyper-physical agent.

All Wolff's work was launched into an uncongenial atmosphere. The great physiologist Haller could not accept the idea of epigenesis, but opposed it energetically. Bonnet was also a prolific writer in opposition to the ideas of Wolff. The influence of these men was so great that the progress of the science of animal development was retarded for more than half a century. Wolff had no immediate successors. The school of Cuvier was lamentably deficient in embryologists. It was only in the first thirty years of the 19th century that modern embryology was founded, and proved the utter incompatibility of the hypotheses of evolution of Bonnet with easily demonstrable facts. Nevertheless, though the conceptions denoted by "evolution" and "development" were shown to be untenable, the words retained their application to the process by which the embryos of living things gradually made their appearance, and the terms "Development" and "Evolution" are now indiscriminately used for the series of genetic changes exhibited by living beings, by writers who would emphatically deny the sense in which these words were employed by Bonnet and Haller.

Apparently, Lamarck was the first to comprehend Evolution in its modern significance, and to see the analogy between the past history of life, and a great widely branching tree having its roots in the simplest organisms. Pre-Lamarckian evolution was mainly a conception of the gradual rise of higher forms of life by *descent and modification* from lower forms still existing. This in contrast to the notions of the sudden production of life from the earth by "Spontaneous Generation", or by "Special Creation" was based upon slow development, and had the distinction always of being a naturalistic explanation for the origin of these forms.

The variety of terms, under which Evolution has figured, to a certain extent marks the chapters in its history. In France, the early terms "transmutation" and "filiation" have partly given way to the more modern "*transformisme*". In England, Evolution has been known as "the doctrine of derivation", as the "development hypothesis" and as the

“descent theory”. Evolution was known mainly as the Lamarekian theory, during the first half of last century, just as later it universally became the Darwinian theory, while recently, “Lamarckism” and “Darwinism” have each acquired *special* meanings, and the comprehensive term “Evolution”, first used by St. Helaire in its present sense, has come in as the permanent designation of the law.

It is rather remarkable that all modern discoveries during the past century, brought about chiefly through the perfection of the microscope, through experimental research, and the publication of modern theories of evolution, as well as of the great “cell theory”, have gone to prove the ideas of descent which were entertained in the minds of the Greek philosophers of twenty-five hundred years ago. Evolution, as a natural explanation of the origin of the higher forms of life, succeeded the old mythology in Greece, and developed from the teachings of Thales and Anaximander, into those of Aristotle. This great philosopher had a general conception of the origin of higher species by descent from the lower, yet he could not know of any actual evolutionary series. Amid wide differences of opinion, as to how far the Greeks actually anticipated later discoveries, the true conclusion is that they anticipated many of our modern theories by suggestion, thus they carried the Evolution idea well into its suggestive stage. Modern theories of evolution differ only in regard to the various factors influencing it, their relative importance, and the ways in which they act.

“Evolution, or development, is, in fact, at present employed in Biology as the general name for the history of the steps by which any living organism, or group of organisms has acquired the morphological and physiological characters which distinguish it.” Thus in this brief review it has been shown, how in the period of about 160 years, the word “evolution” has gone through the series of changes from its root meaning to that in which it is generally accepted today.

A. E. W., '23.

## THE SPIRIT OF MODERN SCIENCE

(*Anniversary Oration*)

BY many people today science is still regarded with suspicion. The age-long controversy, often accompanied by intellectual strife and bitterness, between science and the humanities has tended to a distorted popular opinion as to what science and its spirit and ideals really are. One class of philosophers take the ground that on the whole science is proving itself an enemy of mankind. They say that the undeniable good science has done is more than offset by its incalculable harm in robbing man of his aspirations and ideals, undermining his faith, destroying within him all sensitiveness to beauty in nature and in art, and killing his love for his fellowmen. In short, they say that in the pursuit of science man sacrifices his soul. "The gods are dead", said W. E. Henley,

"The world, a world of prose,  
Full crammed with facts, in science swathed and sheeted,  
Nods in a stertorous after-dinner doze !  
Plangent and sad, in every wind that blows,  
Who will may hear the sorry words repeated,  
"The Gods are dead."

Not only in our own day, but in the whole history of civilization—and is not the story of the development of civilization the story of the unfolding of Nature by the scientific discoveries of man—in the whole history of civilization, science has been bound by useless and unnecessary authority and trammelled by religious dogma and blind superstition. Galileo was declared a heretic and forced to abjure all his great discoveries because they were contrary to the ecclesiastical interpretation of the Holy Scriptures; Copernicus just escaped martyrdom because he had the good fortune to die before his works got abroad; Newton was heaped with abuse for substituting blind gravitation for an



SOPHETTE BASKETBALL TEAM—INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS.

—Photo by Graham.

intelligible Deity; Faraday was called a humbug by the Prime Minister of Great Britain, and Darwin, one of the greatest intellects the world has ever produced, was at first attacked and ridiculed by one-half the world and ignored by the great majority of the other half.

But as the very spirit of science is inquiry, it will not be bound by authoritative misconceptions or trammelled by an unappreciative laity. Moreover, we are beginning to realize today—the mass of the people are beginning to realize—the benefits which science has conferred upon mankind in supplying human needs. The accomplishments of science in the past, affecting, as they do, the life of every portion of society, have gradually changed the attitude of the average man towards science and scientists. The alleviation of human suffering made possible by the discoveries in preventive and curative medicine has probably done more to change old ideas regarding science than any other single factor. Undoubtedly, the work of Louis Pasteur and Joseph Lister in the development of the germ theory of disease and of anti-septics ranks amongst the most valued contributions to civilization in the entire range of scientific research, and the names of these two scientists stand high on the list of the world's benefactors.

In other spheres of human life the results have been scarcely less glorious. The printing press and the discovery of cheap paper disseminated knowledge and vastly increased the sum of human happiness. The discovery of illuminating gas and electric lighting brightened our homes and drove crime from the streets of our large cities. Steam and electricity are driving the wheels of the manufacturing world and distributing the products of all climes. Improved machinery is shortening the hours of labor and lifting from man's shoulders his heaviest burdens, while wireless telegraphy has been a priceless servant to those whose friends go down to the sea in ships. In short, no scientific discovery has failed to make for the physical, intellectual and moral betterment of the human race. The average man cannot but see, as he looks out on his world, the blessings that science

has given him, and thus the old-time view of science as the destroyer is changing.

It may be that some are asking here, What of the Great War? Did not that forever blast science in the eyes of man? It is true that during the war all the most recent discoveries in science and all the latest inventions were applied with the utmost intensity to purposes of destruction, that the efficiency of the engines of death in all the nations was measured by the state of science in those nations.

What has science to say in face of this ugly fact? Its answer is that the war was the prostitution of science to an idea—the idea planted in the minds of the German people by philosophers like Nietzsche and others, that Might is Right. This moral teaching so pervaded the thinking of the German people that all the science in Germany was commandeered for aggressive action against their foes. The war was *not* an evidence of the failure of science in the moral realm; it simply showed more forcibly than under ordinary circumstances the gigantic forces which science controls. The war was the perversion of science to a moral idea as the Inquisition of the Middle Ages was the perversion of the Christian religion to a moral idea, and was accompanied by like atrocities and similar outrages. The prostitution of science to the killing and crippling of men is indeed deplorable, but its results are very small in comparison with the daily ministrations of science to the people's needs. A conflagration may burn a great city, but the inhabitants of that city do not ask that fire, the most useful servant of the human race, shall be banished from their lives.

I have spoken of the practical application of science towards human betterment. But there is another phase of science more important still, without which no practical advance could be made. I refer to pure science, researches made solely for the advancement of knowledge, for love of knowledge for its own sake. Before there could be an Edison, a Bell, a Marconi, there had to be a Volta, a Galvani, a Faraday, a Maxwell, a Hertz. The structures which Pasteur and Lister erected and which mankind is finding of incalculable value today were built upon the broad and firm

foundations which the earlier investigators in biology and chemistry had made ready. And so with all the other branches of science. The pure scientist is the pioneer, the pathfinder to the limitless wilderness of undiscovered truth from which the applied scientist and the engineer gather in, in course of time, the rich harvests of material good.

And what is the spirit which pervades pure science? What motives dominate the scientific investigator? The fundamental virtue of the investigator is a passion for truth wherever it may be found and through whatever channels it may come. His motives are intellectual advancement, an enlargement of man's vision of the world and worlds around him, a deeper knowledge of his relationship to his environment, to the universe to which he belongs. His objective is a larger, a completer life for himself and the great human family about him. Every fundamental principle of life discovered, every new truth brought to light, he hails with supreme gratification because it is a step farther in the progress of humanity. Imbued with this spirit, the seeker after truth follows the gleam wherever it may lead him.

“Not of the sunlight,  
Not of the moonlight,  
Not of the starlight!  
O young mariner,  
Down to the haven  
Call your companions,  
Launch your vessel,  
And crowd your canvas,  
And e'er it vanishes,  
Over the margin,  
After it, follow it,  
Follow the gleam”.

Tennyson again expresses the ideal scientific spirit in his poem, “Ulysses”. The old hero had fought ten long years before the walls of Troy; ten more had he spent in peril and adventure before he reached his old home in Ithaca. But the humdrum of the commonplace did not satisfy him;

he resolved to set out again on his voyages of discovery even though the waves should wash him down. He continues:

“I am a part of all that I have met,  
 Yet all experience is an arch where through  
 Gleams that untravelled world whose margin fades  
 Forever and forever as I move.  
 How dull it were to pause, to make an end,  
 To rust unburnished, not to shine in use,  
 As though to breathe were life; life piled on life  
 Were all to little and of one to me  
 Little remains; but every hour is saved  
 From that eternal silence, something more,  
 A bringer of new things. And vile it were  
 For some three suns to store and hoard myself,  
 And this gray spirit yearning in desire  
 To follow knowledge like a sinking star  
 Beyond the utmost bound of human thought.”

With this ideal can it be said, as it sometimes *is* said, that science has no place for the imagination, no place for beauty? For from that, the great scientists, like the great poets, have been men of imaginative vision, piercing beyond the realm of solid fact and rigorous logic to regions undreamed of by the ordinary mind. What a work of the imagination, guided by scientific fact, was the marvellous anticipation of Faraday of the electro-magnetic theory of light! What but the scientific use of the imagination led to the discovery of the law of gravitation and to the knowledge of the movements of the celestial bodies which we have today? Could it be anything but the imagination, scientifically guided, that led Pasteur and his followers, step by step, to the germ theory of disease, the greatest blessing of our age? And what a gigantic feat of the imagination to pierce beyond the molecule, beyond the atom, into the regions of inter-ionic space with results almost bewildering to the scientist himself!

As for the beauty, think you that he who watches "the primrose by the river's brim" cannot appreciate more deeply than the unknowing one its beauty and its mystery, because he knows somewhat of its history and the source of its life? Think you that the chemist is not impressed by the wonderful systems of combination and exchange and the marvellous creative possibilities found in his field of work? Think you that standing under the immensity of the starlit night, a man cannot appreciate far more than the uninitiated the beauty and the harmony and the majesty and the mystery of the systems of countless worlds within and beyond his ken, because he knows somewhat of the laws which guide the stars in their courses; and think you he has less of reverence, as there is forced in upon his mind the realization of the infinite grandeur and power of the Source from which all that magnificence springs?

Shall we say, then, that in the pursuit of science man sacrifices his soul? No, rather let it be said that true science widens the horizon of the human soul. Science has no quarrel with religion, "pure and undefiled". It does not claim to be infalible. Far from that, none better than the scientist knows its limitations. There are questions which he does not pretend to solve, nay, which he knows he can never solve. He has as little fellowship with the atheist, who says there is no God, as with the deist who claims to know the mind of God. He seeks to know the "how" of things, the "why" he can never attain to.

"And many a Knot unravelled by the Road",  
sang the old Persian poet-scientist more than eight hundred years ago,

"But not the Master-Knot of Human Fate".

Science would join hands with religion and the humanities in unravelling the Knots by the Road, because every Knot unravelled is a new step forward in the march of mind, a clearer understanding of this universe of ours in which there seem to be so many contradictions and antagonisms. In these times of pessimism, when even here on our own continent the general feeling of discontent and unrest and foreboding for the future is still with us when Europe stands

staring into the abyss of economic ruin, science refuses to believe that its great accomplishments of the past have been in vain, and, having some conception of the immense possibilities in the world of nature and of man, is inspired with the faith that, though setbacks in the progress of humanity may occur, yet the destiny of man is ever onward and upward, travelling with sure though it may be halting steps "towards that far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves."

C. W. SMALL, '23.

## THE PROBLEM OF THE RURAL COMMUNITY

*(Anniversary Oration).*

THE attention of the people of Canada today is being drawn more and more to the fact of the depopulation of the rural districts. Part of this movement cityward is to be expected, for it is the natural result of the improvement of farm machinery and the introduction of more scientific methods. One man can now do the work for which three or four were required before machinery came to be so generally used. But at the same time, in the flocking of people into the cities there is a grave danger which must be recognized. In some districts the population has actually decreased below the point at which the maximum production is possible. But perhaps even this is not the most serious aspect of the situation. The attitude of indifference and even of opposition to progress is very common in our rural communities, and for a nation to make real progress the rural districts must keep pace with the cities. In order for this to be possible life in the country must be made sufficiently profitable and agreeable, so that men and women of ambition and intelligence will feel that it affords them real opportunity for successful lives.

The importance of the place of the farmer in modern civilization must not be ignored. As the population of the world increases the food supply must increase, and the great responsibility of bringing this about is in the hands of the



ACADIA FOOTBALL TEAM, 1922-1923.

farmers. The conservation of what is the greatest natural resource of this earth—soil fertility—depends on them. Thus we see that the quality of the rural population must be safeguarded. But if we make an analysis of those who are leaving the country we find it is those with the greatest ambition, those who are best equipped to become leaders in their community. They would have been the first to change their method of farming and promote some community enterprise had they remained in the country. This lack of natural leaders is becoming very evident. Usually those who insist upon and know how to get good schools, vigorous churches and an abundant means for social enjoyment are a minority—and often a very small minority.

The continual departure of young people who would in time become leaders results eventually in a visible decline of the whole community. The roads are neglected and this means less social intercourse. The school buildings and grounds deteriorate and the false idea takes root that it pays to hire the cheaper teacher. The church gets in a rut, fails to start up the social and recreative activities which bind the young people to it, and presently ceases to be a force—perhaps even goes to pieces. There is no social life of the right sort provided for the young people and they amuse themselves with poor substitutes. Presently a generation has grown up which has largely missed the uplifting and refining influence of these communal institutions and the false opinion goes abroad that the members of the community are degenerate. All this may result from the continual abstraction from a normal population of too many of that handful of born leaders which is needed to leaven the social lump.

Obviously the most important thing to be done to counteract this tendency is to make country life so appealing to those who have the capacity for leadership that the advantages of city life will not seem so great in comparison. This problem is of course too complex to be solved by any one factor, but let us consider two of the greatest needs of the rural community. There must be an economic change—farming must be made sufficiently profitable so that it will be as attractive from the standpoint of financial returns as

the average city position. There must also be a social change, since the desire for more and better social life is causing a large proportion of the movement cityward.

Since we see that these are the two great changes which must be brought about; the question naturally arises, "How can it be done?" Community organization and the growth of the community spirit can accomplish more than any other single factor in improving living conditions in the country. The first step in developing this sense of unity is getting the people together for recreation. They will come together to enjoy themselves more readily than for any other reason, and when people have learned to play together they have learned the fundamentals of co-operation. As soon as the idea of everyone for himself is destroyed and the idea of mutual helpfulness substituted, many community activities follow as the natural result. Economic gains are brought about through buying and selling together and keeping in touch with the most up-to-date methods of farming. The importance of good schools is recognized; the churches take a new lease of life, and social organizations of various kinds are formed.

But the other change to which I wish to call your attention especially is the improvement of the rural schools. Although other modern improvements have been introduced into the country in large numbers, the schools have made relatively little progress. Everyone realizes in an abstract way that country children should have, so far as is possible, equal educational advantages with city children. But at the same time there are many farmers who are willing to pay hundreds of dollars for a piece of good machinery or a thoroughbred animal who will object most strenuously if they are asked to pay a small fraction of that to give their children a fair start in life. Consequently we find the school-houses improperly built and equipped, the teachers poorly trained and only too often absolutely unfitted for their work. The only way by which this situation can be remedied is for the people to take more interest in the schools and to acquire a more complete comprehension of their importance.

One of the most serious defects of the present rural education is the fact that a position in the city is held up to the brighter children as their goal. City life is pictured to the country child with its advantages enlarged and its disadvantages ignored. If, instead a true picture of city life were given, without the glamour which usually attends it, and if more emphasis were laid on the good points of country life, and the children interested in improving it, there would be a much stronger inclination in the minds of many of the natural leaders to remain in the country.

In order for the country schools to accomplish what they should they must be improved in every way. Better teachers and equipment are absolutely necessary. In most cases, however, each section cannot afford to make all the necessary improvements for itself. But with better roads and transportation facilities consolidated schools are coming, and then the country child can have the same educational advantages as the city child, and the emphasis can still be placed on training for rural life—but a better kind of rural life.

Once this movement forward is started it rapidly gathers momentum. The awakened community spirit improves all the organizations and institutions of the country in a very marked way. Then these improved and strengthened institutions—the school, the church, the recreation center—react again on the community spirit in a more definite and lasting way, and the community starts on the road toward real progress. The fundamental thing in this progress is the realization that we are members of a group and that it is the welfare of the group, not of ourselves, as individuals, which we must seek.

Moreover, we must not be afraid of change. Progress can never come so long as the world is afraid to change its habits and ideas. This need for a new spirit has been very well expressed by James Russell Lowell in this little poem:

“New times demand new measures and new men,  
The world advances, and in time outgrows  
The laws that in our father’s day were best;

And doubtless after us, some purer scheme  
Will be shaped out by wiser men than we,  
Made wiser by the steady growth of truth.  
The time is ripe, and rotten ripe, for change;  
Then let it come, I have no dread of what  
Is called for by the instinct of mankind,  
Nor think I that God's world would fall apart  
Because we tear a parchment more or less.  
Truth is eternal, but her effluence,  
With endless change, is fitted to the hour;  
Her mirror is turned forward, to reflect  
The promise of the future, not the past.

K. E. BOWLBY, '23.

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## PROGRESS IN CHRISTIANITY

*(Anniversary Oration).*

IN considering the subject of this thesis it appears to be necessary that we have before us a simple definition of Christianity. What is Christianity? Many voices are heard in answer, but a good working definition, suitable to the conditions of our own day and answerable to the purposes of this discussion is the following: Christianity is a way of life as lived by Jesus, whereby the Kingdom of God as taught by Jesus, may be realized in human society.

We are always safe in considering those things as most important to which Jesus gave the greatest amount of His thought and time, and it was the Kingdom of God that He came to establish in the life of humanity. By His life He lived it, by His parables He set it forth, by His death He defended it, and by His resurrection He empowered it. It is a sad commentary on our failure to interpret the Christianity of Jesus when we remember that in all our statements of creed and in all our confessions of faith scarcely a single reference appears to this central idea in the min-

istry of Jesus; the creation of a new social order which the Master called the Kingdom of God.

The thesis which underlies this study is that Jesus had a definite solution, which He offered in firm and concise language such that the leaders of His day in church and state came to understand very clearly, for the actual situation which gave rise and will always give rise to all our political and social problems, this solution being in the form of a program which the Master offered in the name of God. How humanity has progressed in its effort to interpret and apply this program of Jesus is the subject which I shall attempt to discuss.

It must be evident to every thinking man and woman that the genius of Christianity lies in its ability to create for itself new forms of thought, and to use the mental and spiritual peculiarities of different ages and different peoples in the creation of these forms. Unless we perceive that humanity's understanding of Christianity has been a progressive affair it is difficult to explain the ability of our faith to survive the past and to function in our modern age. A religion to be of permanent value and power must be adapted to change and progress. Man's environment is constantly changing, and in a changing environment new needs and new problems are constantly arising. It is the glory of the religion of Jesus that it is able to answer in every age and for every individual the peculiar problem of any particular time. To speak more definitely ours is a changing world, and the needs of one age or generation or century are never precisely the needs of any preceding time.

A critical study of the religious life of man must convince us of this idea of progress. This becomes particularly true when we consider the religion of the Hebrew people, in which Christianity may be said to have had its roots. Consider the early conception of God entertained by the Jews. Jehovah was geographically confined to the country whose God he was, but in the succeeding ages the sovereignty of the Almighty widened in Hebrew thought and a monotheistic belief was developed in which Jehovah became the one and only God of all creation. Conceived first as a

god whose power was chiefly physical, Jehovah gradually revealed his character until we see God in the personality of Jesus, and know Him as Father, and understand His righteousness to include the qualities of compassion, mercy and love.

Now Jesus recognized and provided for this idea of progress. Consider His attitude toward the past: "It was said to them of old times . . . . but I say unto you." Consider His attitude toward the future: "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit when He the Spirit of Truth is come, He shall guide you into all the truth."

The ministry of Paul is a further indication of humanity's progressive understanding of Christianity. Going back to Jesus Paul discovered what others of his day were apparently ignorant of, namely, that Jesus had emphasized the essential oneness of mankind and so this great man of God went up and down the Gentile wastes of the Mediterranean world, affirming that God had made of one blood all the nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth. Thus Paul lifted Christianity from the narrow sphere of Judaism and made it universal.

The disciple who leaned upon the bosom of Jesus grasped this fundamental idea of progress. John, wishing to introduce Christ to a Hellenistic congregation at Ephesus, realized the necessity of speaking to those people in a language which they could understand and seizing the common philosophical idea of a logos he used that thought-form as a garment for his truth, "In the beginning was the Logos, and the Logos was with God and the Logos was God." John was not afraid to introduce the doctrine of the logos for the sake of turning men and women to God.

The early victories of Christianity in the Roman Empire were due to its ability to meet the needs of the age as the older cults were unable to do. The static faiths of Greece and Rome, being a survival of ancient conditions, had no stabilizing influence on the fast changing order of that time. During the first six centuries of the Christian era three great creeds of the Church were formulated, all of them

answering the needs of the time and all of them being the result of the peculiar conditions and circumstances of that early age. The Apostles' Creed was the answer of Christian hearts to the assertions of Gnosticism. The Nicene Creed and the Athanasian Creed served similar purposes, they were written by loyal souls in defense of the faith. But these creeds once formulated passed on to succeeding generations and men made the blunder of confusing their historic creeds with Christianity itself. The historical Jesus was largely forgotten in the effort to defend and perpetuate a statement of faith no longer fundamental to the life of Christianity. To mistake a creed for Christ is to call the leaves the roots or the wire the message.

But Christianity is greater than all the creeds that endeavor to express its thought and all the organizations which attempt to incarnate its spirit. For the next ten centuries these three great confessions were passed on. Christianity was not so much what Jesus said and the peculiar life which He lived as what early believers had written of their faith. The conflict came when Martin Luther challenged the authority and dogma of the Roman Catholic Church. Men went back to their Bibles and back to the historical Jesus and affirmed in the name of God the right of every individual to have personal access to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Thus the Reformation was a further step in the direction of an understanding of the religion of Jesus. But the desire for external authority in spiritual affairs has ever been a human weakness and when the external authority of the papacy was repudiated the idea of the authority of the Bible began to take its place. It is plain that Luther did not so regard the Bible, for he gave to different books different values. The epistle of Jesus he called an epistle of straw, and he questioned the value of the Apocalypse. In fact many today are ready to join hands with those early reformers in their position, however poorly expressed, that the only saving truth for the individual is that which finds him out in his deepest soul. Authority is the witness of God's Spirit in the human heart.

But the idea of an infallible Bible developed steadily after the Reformation. In subsequent declarations of faith, as the Westminster Confession, the Savoy Declaration of the Congregational Churches, and the Philadelphia Confession, the supreme authority of the Scriptures was affirmed. From these sources, and not from Jesus, we have inherited the doctrine of verbal inspiration so warmly held by many sincere Christians today. But shall man, whose days are as grass, comprehend in one credal statement, the entire truth and nature of God, the Infinite, the Eternal, the Source and Crown of all creation ?

Life has been likened to a huge kaleidoscope turning round and round, wherein are all the elements of human experience, arranging themselves in endless permutations and combinations. And to this sort of life religion must minister. The Christian church must follow man, must never ignore his needs, and must always make it possible for him to sing the Lord's song in a strange land.

The freedom of the individual as recognized by the Reformation resulted in a certain type of religious faith which has given rise in our own day to the so-called conflict between Christianity and Science. Man's knowledge has grown and developed and his mastery over Nature's laws has exalted his importance until religion was thought of by not a few to be but a pretty frill which one could add to life if he so desired. Men have done things in the last century that once were considered to be beyond human achievement. The scientific approach to every problem has brought to humanity new knowledge and fresh powers, so that the very prerogatives of God seemed to be destroyed. Science began to announce certain strongly verified hypotheses which brought consternation and sadness to many who based their faith upon formulated creeds and external authority. But this conflict has been for man's good and God's glory, because it has convinced us of the foolishness of expecting that the product of human hands and human hearts can ever be equal in authority to the supreme source of all light, the very God of life. Religion and science have no quarrel. Their alienation has not altogether been due to the theo-

gian. There has been the narrow scientist also who, in a conceited and presumptuous manner, endeavored to blue pencil God from His universe. Nietzsche said, "It is indecent nowadays to be a Christian". Religion will always quarrel with that spirit. But we can speak in kinder terms of science, for it has taught us that even in the realm of the spiritual nothing can take the place of personal observation and experience. The only God you will ever know is the God you have found for yourself. Every redeemed man has in his own soul a laboratory in which he finds daily indisputable evidence of the reality, activity, and interest of a personal God. Science cannot quarrel with that and in the last analysis personal experience becomes the essence of Christianity. Religion and Science are coming to see their need of each other. They have no quarrel. Christianity has for its field the conservation, the perpetuation, and the development of the glorious life of Jesus, and not the absurd defence of man's primitive ideas of astronomy, geology, and kindred sciences. Christianity does not fall with verbal inspiration any more than a man dies because he changes his old suit of clothes for a new one. The Christian faith is not discounted because some one believes that the geology or the biology of the Bible is fallacious any more than the sincerity and purity of man's personal life depend upon his accurate knowledge of astronomy and physics. The true scientist and the true theologian need each other; they are both earnest seekers after truth, and when truth stands revealed in the presence of life, both scientist and theologian will find themselves in full communion with God.

And now behold in our own day and at this very moment the vindication of the Christian religion. Jesus nineteen hundred years ago believed and taught that God was a necessity in human life. Exactly this is the witness of men who speak in the name of God today. The function of the church is to declare that faith in God is an absolute and an immediate necessity. Not that we MAY know God but that we MUST know him or perish. The mind of man has produced instruments which threaten his existence and only the Spirit of God can give him the mastery over his own achieve-

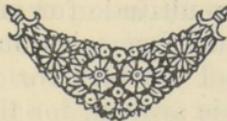
ments. The modern complexity of life has resulted in an international situation which only the counsel of God can overcome. The sins of humanity have produced such a harvest of hell and hate that only the nail-scarred Christ of Calvary can bring redemption. We have learned that happiness and peace are not secured by our going up in aeroplanes nor going down in submarines, but in believing and observing those saving and external truths which Jesus Christ, the Son of God, has emphasized in his vision of the Kingdom of Heaven.

We are making progress in Christianity when we confess our absolute need of God in human society and this was the fundamental assertion in the preaching of Jesus. From the heart of a weary, war-cursed world there ascends to a righteous, holy, compassionate, and loving God a prayer:

“Grant us the knowledge that we need  
To solve the questions of the mind;  
Light Thou the candle while we read  
And keep our hearts from going blind;  
Enlarge our vision to behold  
The wonders Thou hast wrought of old,  
Reveal Thyself in every law,  
And gild the towers of truth with holy awe.”

The religion of Jesus will never perish because it is the voice of the Living, Changeless, and Eternal God.

H. B. CAMP, 23.



## VALEDICTORY

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

The task of saying the last word at such a time is not easy. In four years associations are formed which leave their impress marked indelibly upon the mind and character. We have been at Acadia four years and the mark of those days will remain with us to the end of time. Not that they have been days of unmixed pleasure, for there have been in them moments of despair and distrust, discouragement and almost defeat. But those moments now that we look back upon them serve but as the background which throws into high relief the hours when we felt the joys of accomplishment, of cherished aims fulfilled. Those times we will bear deeply traced in memory as we travel farther and farther from the starting point of youth toward the great and consecrated goal of manhood and womanhood.

From the dawn of life we have been preparing for the day which now before us lies. In the bosom of our families we received those true and fundamental ideals of manhood and womanhood. In the school's we were first prepared for that which we now must face. In this, Acadia University we have had those ideals which we received from our mothers in the home, those ideas which we received in the school refined and purified in the fierce fires of Learning and of Light.

The world which now confronts us is a world at peace, nominally at peace. No longer are the trumpets of war sounding their nation-wrecking blasts. But beneath the surface there is being waged a struggle far more intense than any that has or ever will be waged with lethal weapons. It is the struggle of the multitude for mere existence. It is the struggle of a multitude that cries out in its hunger and its want, its poverty, and its filth for a readjustment of the world's whole economic system, for the better distribution of wealth, the equalization of opportunity for all.

There must be such a reorganization and to be most effective it must be along scientific lines tempered with practicality. To some extent those who are to-day bidding this university farewell are prepared to assist in that movement. They go to join those who with the highest and best ideals are ever striving to correct the evils which beset mankind. But opposed to that multitude and those who are prepared to assist it are those who because of their superior culture, their position of inherited wealth, their superior intelligence would crush all those who chance to bar their way. Opposed to that multitude are the jugglers of labour, the manipulators of price, those who profit from the ignorance and the inexperience of the many. But in spite of this opposition and it is anything if not bitter, civilization is advancing. Mankind is progressing.

Already the cry arises that the world is rushing to ruin because of its advance. That cry comes from "inspired" sources. Since time began it has been the almost constant cry that the world was steadily growing worse, that each generation would, by its own manifold sins bring judgment to hand. It has not come to pass. The world is freer thinking and to-day there is none of the false face put upon the fundamentals. Men are at this time facing facts in a finer, fuller way than ever before. It is a frank world into which we are going and it is frankly that we should meet and solve those problems great and small which may confront us as we go.

*Gentlemen of the Board of Governors.*

It is to you above all that we owe thanks for the instruction which we have received at Acadia. In your hands was placed the administration of this institution and you have fulfilled your task under conditions most difficult in a fashion most admirable. You have provided us with every advantage which it was in your power to provide. In the years to come Acadia is to be built into something finer, something greater than ever before that she may cope with changed conditions. On your shoulders will rest the responsibility for the conduct

of her affairs. We assure you that the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-three will render its thanks to you in a form more tangible, the concrete support of those plans which you may propose for the betterment of this institution.

*President Patterson and Members of the Faculty of Acadia University:—*

Gentlemen it is to you that we have looked for the knowledge and the wisdom which a university is supposed to provide. In your classrooms we have found them. And we have found something of far more importance, yet a something which is intangible, something which cannot be measured in terms of dollars. Yet it is true wealth. It is the spirit of service, of brotherhood, of the highest ideals, a spirit which to fulfill our obligation to you we must carry out into the world with us as we go. Gentlemen, for these things we thank you.

It may have seemed at times that your labours were not appreciated, that all your strivings were in vain, but at this time we wish to say that it was a mere momentary faltering on our part and that we acknowledge to you in all sincerity a debt which can never be repaid for the work which you have done for us and among us.

*Citizens of the Town of Wolfville:—*

At this the time of parting the members of the Class of 1923, wish to thank those among you who have supported us so loyally during our college career, those among you who have opened a hospitable door that our stay in this your town might be more enjoyable. At the same time we feel that at no time during the past four years has there been any support of any of the college activities on the part of the great majority of the townspeople. There has not been the support of the college activities which we desired and we have felt it keenly because it has hurt our pride to think that we could not interest you with whom we were in such intimate contact in our affairs. We have thought that the worth of

the student body both collectively and individually was measured by the opinion of those outside the institution. We have felt that we were not worthy in your eyes and that as you judged so would the world judge. These things are said with a sense of regret and with a plea that in the future the townspeople of Wolfville may look upon the student body as a part of itself and that both may reap the benefits of co-operation in all their undertakings.

*Undergraduates of Acadia University:—*

Four years ago we entered Acadia. Since that time we have seen you come from the different schools of the Maritime Provinces and we have watched you take up the responsibilities of student life. We have endeavored to pass on to you the traditions and the ideals of the students of the past and we have seen you adopt them with a whole heart. In all phases of student activity we have been associated with you and it is with feelings of regret that we at this time bid you farewell. Would that we too were to be at Acadia under the regime which began this year. Never has there been such co-operation between the students and the faculty as that during the past session, and we feel that that spirit will be perpetuated in all its strength as you take up the tasks which we now leave to you. May it be, when you too leave your tasks to others that we will meet and associate in the greater undertakings of the world beyond with the same spirit of close companionship and communion of ideals.

There are those who would at such a time in warm, glowing words attempt to express the inexpressible, those who would in glorious bursts of eloquence endeavor to display their feelings. But it seems to me that at such times men express themselves in few, short terse terms. "You, we shall not forget. We bear the memory of you with us throughout all time."

*Fellow Class-mates:—*

This day marks the culmination of our college career. Four short years have been spent in the halls of Acadia and

we have come to know one another thoroughly. We have seen through the cloak which masks the inner man and we have discovered that which was worth while within. Because of that discovered knowledge we have come to respect the ideals and the aspirations of all. We have learned to subvert our own, petty, private interests that the interests of the group might prevail.

To-morrow we enter the world and despite the fair things that are said of it it is a merciless world. It is a world which recognizes naught save actual accomplishment in the stern arena of Life. For four years we have to some extent been isolated from it and in a sense we have lost touch with its methods and its affairs. Yet it is our privilege to go into that world with advantages which but a comparatively few possess.

To-morrow we enter the university of the world of which after all Acadia is but the smaller counterpart and of which we are to be the humble students. Let us not forget as we go that being which has prepared us for the struggle. Let us keep in touch with our Alma Mater that she may realize that we recognize her services to us. Let us remain a part of her student body in that we support it in its undertakings, realizing its difficulties and prepared to assist it that we may truly say,

.....in divers ways  
 We go, but ne'er forgetting friendships formed that leave,  
 Deep-graved their impress on the throbbing heart  
 Forevermore. All down the years we'll pass,  
 Not lonely, for we bear the love of those  
 We parting leave behind, their precepts learned  
 When we together journeyed forth in search  
 Of Truth whose torch uplifted led us on.

The founders of Acadia, the faculty and the students of past generations have left behind them the embodiment of their ideals and their aspirations. Unconsciously we have become imbued with these things. Class-mates, may we in

Life's contests, bitter and disheartening though they be, never forget that spirit which has passed down to us.

May we when plodding along Life's broad highway endeavor to apply that spirit to all things. It is only with that spirit that we may hope to reach others, that we may hope to hasten with our own limited strength the day when naught shall remain of Hypocrisy or Dogmatism or Envy or Intolerance or even above all these things the glaring inequalities which now exist in society.

Class-mates we must lend our strength to those who with the highest and purest aims are ever striving to raise mankind to that ideal state wherein he may enjoy Life to its fullest with at the same time the deepest appreciation of the rights of his fellow-man.

With these words Farewell.

This is the Dawn: take up they ordained task

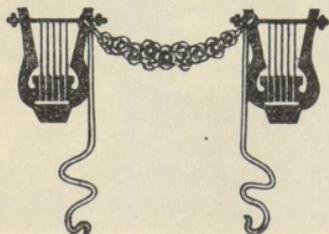
This is the Dawn: take up thy ordained task

That when Life's twilight comes all men may say,

“He, dreaming, saw, and striving, gave with God's

Good-will, a boon, a blessing to mankind.”

FRANK WHITNEY DOYLE, '23.



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HARRY K. GRIMMER, '23.....*Managing Editor.*MARJORIE FITZPATRICK, '23.....*Literary Editor.*A. E. WARREN, '23.....*Science.*L. M. RHODENIZER, '24.....*Month.*F. W. DOYLE, '23.....*Athletics.*C. M. SPIDELL, '24.....*Exchanges*HELEN C. CROCKETT, '23 *Personals.*P. L. JUDGE, '23.....*Jokes.*R. D. JOHNSON, '23...A. C. A. *Representative.*GRACE CARPENTER .....A.L.S. *Representative*RUTH I. HENNIGAR, '23 *Staff Artist*V. L. SHORT, '25.....*Circulation Manager.*T. H. ROBINSON, '24.....*Business Manager.*

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## Editorial



PROBABLY it is always with a feeling of regret that one puts aside the pen of the editorial office at the close of the year, and there are many reasons why this should be so. The aim of our magazine—to give expression to the various phases of college life, and to encourage and develop literary ability—is, in itself, sufficient to call forth the utmost effort from anyone the least interested in Acadia and its students, and those who have had the privilege of working out that aim during the year just past have found every detail of the work vastly interesting. This is one reason why we regret having to give way to our successors.

Another cause for regret lies in the fact that we have fallen so far short of all that we had planned to achieve. We resolved a year ago, as does each new staff, to produce an *Athenæum* that should surpass all preceding ones, and, while it has not deteriorated in quality, still it has not

gone as far ahead as we had hoped. To a considerable degree this was unavoidable, for we started the year with a rather heavy debt of between one and two hundred dollars and making this up necessitated a more rigid economy than is compatible with the production of a very successful magazine. For instance, we had planned to use more illustrations, both cartoons and "snaps" to make the magazine more attractive, but the cost of having "cuts" made forced us to print only very few of those submitted, although we continued to award units for them. This, of course, lessened the interest in competition, and soon there were few or none submitted. Further, a restriction in the size of each number made it necessary to exclude a great deal of material that would have added to the interest and popularity of the magazine.

And yet perhaps we should have no regrets, for our limitation of the *Athenaeum* as to *quality* has achieved its purpose, and we finish the year practically out of debt. At the same time we feel that the *quality* of the *Athenaeum* has not suffered, and the prospects for the coming year are all that could be desired. The new staff has been carefully chosen, and we feel that it is one capable of "carrying on" with great success. With the assistance and cooperation that should be granted it by the rest of the students the new management should carry the *Athenaeum* much farther ahead. The contestants of the past year have shown plenty of literary ability, and we are assured that there is much latent ability that has not yet been called forth to devote itself to the *Athenaeum*.

Of all those who may carry on this work next year, we would ask in parting that you give abundantly of your time and talent to make the *Athenaeum* even greater than it is. It already takes its place among the highest ranks of college literary magazines in Canada, so aim to keep it in the leading place, for this is a high aim, but a worthy one, and one possible of accomplishment.

At the same time the *Athenaeum* should mean more to the students in college. Let the various departments truly represent those phases of college life, in the interests of which

they have been formed—make them interesting and “live” enough to be a real help to the life of the college. The literary department should contain the finest expressions of original thought among the students, it should be fresh, it should be polished, and it should be of interest to other students. A college graduate who cannot express himself well in writing is truly handicapped, and surely no Acadia student will be content under such a handicap. The *Athenæum* then is your opportunity and your privilege.

## ATHENÆUM COMPETITION.

## STANDING OF CONTESTANTS.

	Lit.	Gen.		Lit.	Gen.
F. V. Anthony, '23.....	0	2	D. D. Lusby, '24.....	0	1
H. M. Bannerman, '24....	5	0	E. B. Lusby, Eng. '23.....	0	1
H. G. Beardsley, '25.....	2	1	L. M. MacNeill, '25.....	2	0
M. C. Bishop, '25.....	3	0	N. A. MacKinnon, '24.....	0	6
K. E. Bowlby, '23.....	0	2	C. V. Marshall, '24.....	1	2
C. A. Black, '24.....	0	3	H. L. Miller, '23.....	0	7
E. E. Bridges, '24.....	0	4	E. L. Morse, '24.....	9	5
A. E. Brownell, '23.....	2	0	M. M. Patriquin, '23.....	0	1
Mary Brown, '24.....	0	4	V. L. Pearson, '23.....	3	0
H. A. Chase, '24.....	0	2	R. A. Prosser, '23.....	6	0
T. W. Cook, '25.....	4	0	E. R. Rafuse, '25.....	9	0
H. V. Corkum, '25.....	2	0	M. A. Read, '23.....	0	4
H. C. Crockett, '23.....	0	7	L. M. Rhodenhizer, '24....	4	3
E. V. Davison, '23.....	2	2	L. F. Robinson, '23.....	2	0
F. W. Doyle, '23.....	17	4	S. G. Seaman, '25.....	0	4
A. D. Flowers, '25.....	1	0	A. T. Smith, '24.....	1	0
G. W. Gardiner, '23.....	2	0	C. M. Spidell, '24.....	9	0
B. N. Goodwin, '23.....	8	0	M. P. Sylvester, '23.....	0	10
A. E. Goodwin, '24.....	0	1	R. A. Thorne, '25.....	6	0
B. I. Innes, '23.....	0	1	V. L. Vaughan, '23.....	0	3
P. L. Judge, '23.....	12	10	A. E. Warren, '3.....	14	7
“K”, '25.....	3	0	W. P. Warren, '25.....	1	0
C. M. Kinsman, '25.....	1	0	W. B. Wasson, '24.....	2	0
J. A. Kinsman, '23.....	8	0	C. O. T. Wieden, '23.....	0	8
			B. M. Wright, '23.....	0	1

## INTER-CLASS COMPETITION.

November .....	Sen.	Jun.	Soph.	Fresh.	Eng.
December .....	18	4	2	0	0
January-February .....	19	11	1	0	0
March .....	4	8	4	0	0
April .....	12	11	2	0	0
May .....	8	8	9	0	0
June .....	12	9	9	0	0
Total .....	8	9	2	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	81	60	29	0	0

## PENNANT WON BY SENIORS.

## WINNERS OF LITERARY "A".

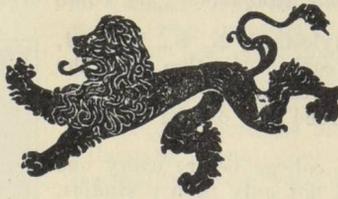
W. S. Ryder, '15	J. S. MacKay, '15.
A. W. Rogers, '15.	S. W. Stackhouse, '16.
J. S. Millet, '16.	Miss E. B. Lockhart, '16.
H. F. Lewis, '17.	H. L. Porter, '17.
R. B. Smallman, '17.	Miss M. A. Harrington.
Miss H. P. Starr, '19.	Miss C. E. Hill, '19.
J. H. Manning, '19.	D. A. Grant, '19.
Miss H. G. Morse, '20.	G. H. Estabrooks, '20.
T. A. Meister, '21.	Miss Erma Fash, '21.
Miss Elsee Layton, '21.	Miss M. E. Grant, '21.
K. E. Mason, '21.	C. B. Lumsden, '21.
H. S. Thurston, '22.	A. B. Corey, '22.
E. C. Prime, '22.	H. G. Goucher, '22.
H. H. Wetmore, '22.	A. K. Eaton, '22.
J. W. Lank, '22	L. P. Steeves, '22.

## AWARDED THIS YEAR.

A. E. Warren, '23.	P. L. Judge, '23.
F. W. Doyle, '23.	Miss M. Fitzpatrick, '23.
H. K. Grimmer, '23.	

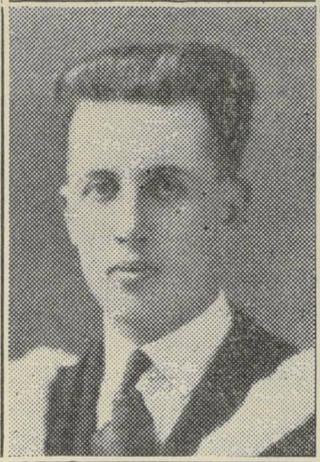
## STAFF OF ATHENÆUM FOR 1923-24.

Managing Editor .....	Thomas H. Robinson, '24.
Literary Editor .....	E. Louise Morse, '24.
Science .....	E. R. Rafuse, '25.
Athletics .....	L. M. Rhodenizer, '24.
Month .....	C. M. Spidell, '24.
Personals .....	Catherine Black, '24.
Exchanges .....	R. A. Thorne, '25.
Jokes .....	A. T. Smith, '24.
Staff Artist .....	S. G. Seaman, '25.
Seminary Editor .....	Not yet appointed.
Academy Editor .....	Not yet appointed.
Business Manager .....	V. L. Short, '25.
Circulation Manager .....	H. A. Davidson, '26.



## THE GRADUATING CLASS OF '23

## FRANK VIVIAN ANTHONY



*"Not given to thinking overmuch  
Of pains and griefs behind,  
But glad to be in fullest touch  
With all his human-kind."*

"Mark" was born at Maitland, N. S., on a date not exactly known, but generally reckoned to be comparatively recent.

He matriculated from the Acadia Academy in '18 and enlisted in the Flying Corps. The termination of the war, however, permitted him to come back to College the following year to join the Class of '23. He was Class President during the second term of the Freshman year, and now holds the office of Class Treasurer for life.

His interest in Athletics has always been of the keenest. He played every year on the inter-class baseball, basketball, track and hockey teams, being captain of the inter-class hockey champions in 1922. He was spare on the college

hockey team in his Senior year, and has made the football team the last three years, here winning his distinction Cap.

His interest in other college activities has been shown by his inter-class debating and his position in his Freshman and Junior years on the Student Council of which he has been very successfully President in his Senior year.

Frank is well liked by every one and has the best wishes of his friends as he goes out from his "Alma Mater" to a career in the business world.

## KATHLEEN ELBERTA BOWLBY

*"In arguing too, the people owned her skill,  
For e'en tho' vanquished, she could argue still".*

"K" was born in Aylesford, N. S., in 1904, and there received her early education. In the fall of '19 she entered Acadia University as a Freshette, and was awarded one of the entrance scholarships.

K. was not long in college before every one realized her capabilities, not only in her studies, but in other activities. She was vice-president of her class in her Sophomore year, and in her Senior year vice-president of the Student Council. She has also been an efficient worker on many committees.

In debating, K always took the keenest interest. She debated several times for her class, and in her Senior year she led, in a brilliant and convincing manner the Girls' Intercollegiate Debate with Dalhousie. She was also chosen to give one of the orations delivered on Convocation Day.



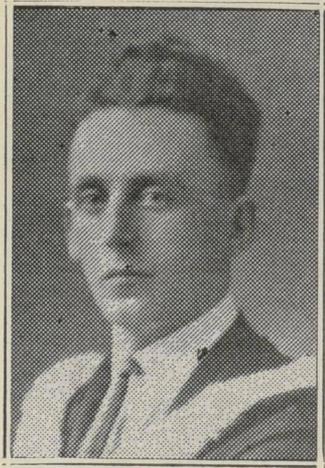
## MINOT HERBERT BREWER

*"I am not on the roll of common men."*

Minot was born in Birdton, N. B., about a quarter of a century ago. There he received his early education and in 1913 entered Fredericton High School. His high school career, although interrupted by several unsuccessful attempts to enlist, was completed in 1916. In 1918-19 he attended U. N. B.

In the fall of 1920 Minot showed his characteristic good judgment by coming to Acadia and joining the class of '23. During his stay at Acadia he has shown his ability and determination to succeed.

Minot's plans for the future are not definitely established, but we are confident that he will be successful in whatever he may undertake. The best wishes of his many friends go with him as he leaves Acadia.



## HELEN CHIPMAN CROCKETT

*"She is so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition."*

Helen, although a Canadian, was born at Cedar Springs, Michigan, but while still very young, her family moved to Hopewell, N. S. Hopewell and New Glasgow finished her early education and after receiving her "B" certificate at Pictou Academy she spent a year and a half at Northfield Seminary.



In the fall of '20 Helen once more returned to Canada, and entered Acadia as a Freshie-Soph. She immediately entered whole-heartedly into all her class and college activities. She played on the class basket-ball team every year, being captain in the Junior year, and in the Senior year business manager of the girls' intercollegiate team. Her clear judgment and dependability were recognized by her appointment to many offices, and she was president of the Girls' Athletic Association for the past year, "Personals" editor of the *Athenaeum*, member of the S. C. A. Cabinet and the Student Council. In spite of these many duties Helen was a conscientious student and a faithful attendant at rink.

We wish her every success as she goes out from her Alma Mater to enter the New England Baptist Hospital at Roxbury, Mass., where she will take up her life work.

## MARJORIE FITZPATRICK



*"The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good".*

The town of Elgin, N. B., was "Marj's" birthplace, but at an early age she moved to St. John. She attended the public schools there and in 1918 graduated from the High School. In the fall of '19 she came to Acadia, and joined the Freshman class as a charter member.

Although handicapped by loss of time through sickness, Marj has always maintained a high standard in her work and devoted herself to many other interests. She studied music at the Seminary during the last three years, yet did her share in college activities, as shown by the various positions she has held.

In the second term of her Freshman year she was Vice-President of her class and in her Junior year was Vice-President of Propylæum, Vice-President of the S. C. A., and "Personals" editor of the *Athenæum*. Marj took part in several debates, and in her Junior year was chosen a member of the Girls' Intercollegiate Debating Team against Mt. A. During her Senior year she was President of the S. C. A. and Literary Editor of the *Athenæum*, winning her Literary "A", and finally was chosen Vice-President of her class for life, and was appointed to give the class History on Class Day.

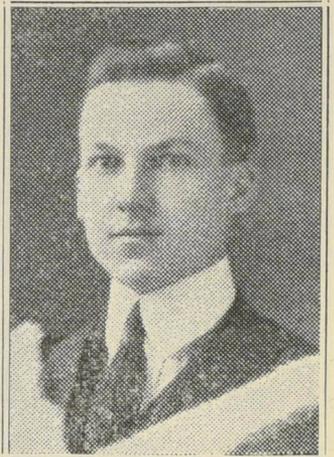
Marj held many offices of less importance, which she capably filled, and she will be greatly missed by her friends in Tully. We do not know what Marj intends to do in the future, but whatever it is she has our best wishes for every success and happiness.

## AUSTIN EDWARD BROWNELL

*"He is the half part of a blessed man, left to be finished by—?"—Shakespeare.*

Austin first saw the light of day in Hantsport, N. S., a few short years ago. After graduating from the High School there, he came to Acadia and joined the Class of 1923 as a charter member. This year he graduates with the B. A. degree and with a high standing in his studies. In addition to his regular work, Austin has carried on an extra science (not catalogued) with such good fortune that we dare to predict that the degree of Bachelor—"nuff sed".

Throughout his course, Brownell has taken an active part in all college activities and has been a valuable asset to his class in debating. He has taken an active interest in Dramatics and was this year President of the Dramatic Society. As he goes forth from Acadia the best wishes of his many friends follow him.



## HAROLD BRAINERD CAMP

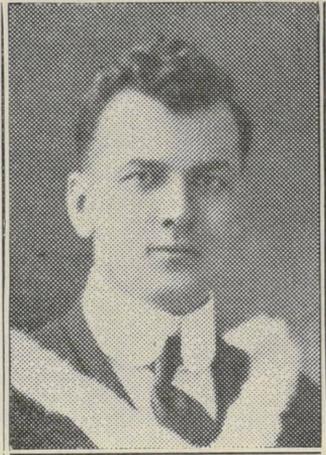
*"Eloquence is a painting of the thoughts".*

—Pascal.

Camp was born in Woodstock, N. B., in the late nineties. After spending some years in business he decided that he could be of more service in the ministry. Following two years in the Academy he entered the College as a charter member of the class of '23. His sterling worth and ability were recognized by his appointment as President of his class in its first term. Although carrying on pastoral duties in the Cambridge Baptist Church, Camp has always displayed a lively interest in college affairs.

His ability as a public speaker has been recognized by all. After participating in several inter-class debates, he was chosen as a member of the inter-collegiate team this year. Camp also delivered one of the orations at the graduation exercises of the university. The Theological Club and the Y. M. C. A. have each claimed a generous share of his attentions.

With such a successful college career behind him, we predict even greater success in the glorious work to which he has dedicated his life.



## EDITH VERNA DAVISON

*"Blessed is [she] who has the gift of making friends."*—Thomas Hughes.

Edith's home is at Halfway River, N. S. She attended the district school there, then High School at Parrsboro and finally obtained her "A" at Colchester Academy, Truro. After teaching Advocate she realized one of her ambitions and came to Acadia in the fall of '19, entering the class of '22 as a Freshie-Soph. She taught again the following year, then returned to Acadia and joined the Class of '23.

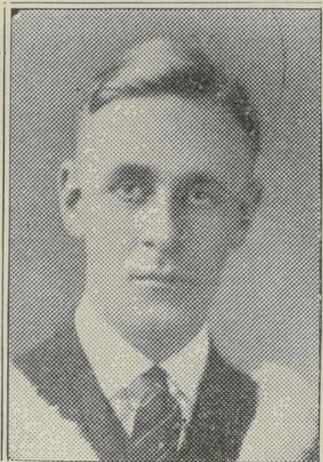
Edith has served as Vice-President and President of Propylaeum, as Head of the House Committee, and as Vice-President of the Dramatic Society for the past year. She has several times debated for her class, and in "The Private Secretary" and "Green Stockings" has displayed her dramatic talent most enjoyably. Her favorite recreations are skating and bridge.

In college Edith has made many friends, who value highly her fine qualities of character. In scholarship she has excelled, especially in Biology, in which she has taken honors. After a year of teaching, Edith plans to take post-graduate work in Biology at Radcliffe. Our best wishes go with you, Edith, in your chosen career.



## FRANK WHITNEY DOYLE

*"Not failure but low aim is crime."*



"Deacon" came to Acadia from the populous metropolis of Moncton, N. B. He received his early education in the elementary schools there, and graduated from Aberdeen High School in 1919. In the same year, Deacon came to Acadia and joined the class of 1923 as a charter member, and soon won the friendship of his classmates by his engaging manner.

Besides his regular course, Deacon has taken a very active part in college affairs, being President of the Athletic Association, Manager of the Football Team and a member of the Intercollegiate Debating Team in his Senior year. He has also contributed to the *Athenaeum*, winning his Literary "A" and was editor of the "Athletics". In addition, Deacon has been chosen as Valedictorian for his class.

The fair sex has always had an attraction for

Deacon and the quotation:—

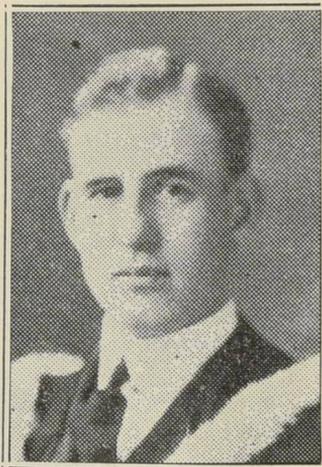
"The spell and the light of each path we pursue  
If women be there, there is happiness too"

adequately expresses his attitude on the subject. Our best wishes follow Deacon in the legal profession which he has selected for his life's work.

## HARRY KNIGHT GRIMMER

*"Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,  
To peace and truth thy glorious way hast  
ploughed."*

St. Stephen claims "Grim" as a native son. There he received his early education. In August, 1916, he enlisted in the 9th Siege Battery and, after a splendid overseas record (he was awarded the Military Medal) he returned to Canada and entered the Academy in the fall of '19. Next year he came to college as a member of the class of '23. Grim was not long in college before his splendid athletic and executive abilities were recognized. He has been a member of the college football and baseball teams since he entered Acadia. He has also played on his class basketball team. As an executive Grim has capably filled many offices. He was president of his class the second term of his Sophomore year, Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A. and Treasurer of the A. A. A. A., in his Junior year, and Editor-in-Chief of the *Athenaeum* and captain of the college baseball team in his Senior year.



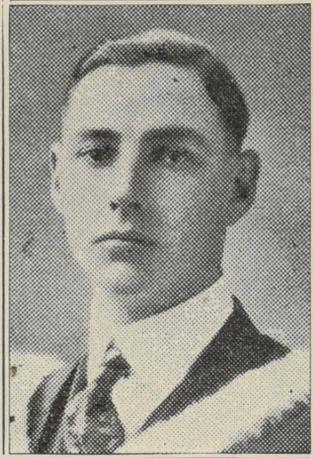
That Grim will be successful in his chosen work, the ministry, goes without saying, and, as he goes to his field, he takes with him our best wishes for his future.

## FREDERICK FRANCIS FITCH

*"Here is a man, good without pretence,  
Blest with plain reason and with sober  
sense."*

Fred came to us as a son of the West, having been born in Manitoba. He received his preparatory education at the High School in Virden, Manitoba. After graduating from there, he enlisted in Winnipeg during the spring of '17 and served overseas during the remainder of the war.

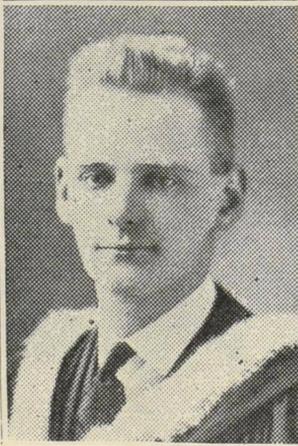
Returning to Canada he entered Acadia in the fall of '20 as a member of the class of '23. Since coming here Fred has shown himself to be a sincere student, and an all-round college man. He has shown a great interest in the different college teams, and has always been present to give them a helping hand. Fred has fulfilled many duties while at Acadia, including that of Presidency of his class in his Junior year, and member of the Student Council in his Senior year.



Fred's immediate plans are not known, but we are sure he will "carry on" in that same spirit which has spelt success for him in the past.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON GARDINER

*"The panting time toiled after him in vain."*

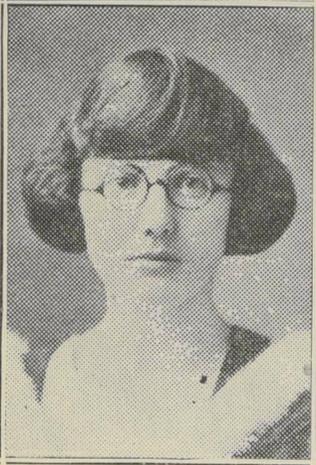


In 18—, while the out-lying districts were bedecked with spud blossoms, George Washington Gardiner made his advent into this troublous universe at Charlottetown, P. E. I. He received his early education in the public schools at that place and later entered Prince of Wales College. While he was attending that institution, the war broke out, and George was among the first to respond to the call to arms. He served overseas with distinction, winning the Military Medal at Vimy and bar to it at Hill 70.

After the war George completed his matriculation requirements at P. W. C., and in the fall of '20 he entered Acadia. His university career has been one of unique success, his scholastic attainments remarkable. At the end of his Junior year, with marks high up in the nineties he won the scholarship of the class of 1892 for highest average. He has made a special study of Physics and has served acceptably as Physics Lab. Assistant for two years.

George goes from here to Yale to continue his work in physics. We extend to him our best wishes and feel sure that he has the ability to succeed.

## RUTH IRENE HENNIGAR



*"Gray eyes lit up  
With summer lightnings of a soul  
So full of summer warmth, so glad  
So healthy, sound and clear, and whole."*

Ruth was born in Chester just a few years ago. She received her early education in Chester and graduated from Chester High School. In the fall of '18 she entered the Seminary and the year after she came to college.

During her college career Ruth distinguished herself in Athletics. She made the college basket-ball team in her Sophomore and Junior years and was captain of her class team in her Senior year. She was also President of the Athletic Association in her Junior year.

As a good sport and a true friend Ruth will be much missed but as she goes out from Acadia she leaves behind her many friends who wish her all the best in life.

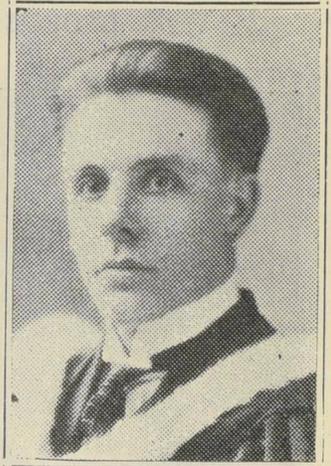
## SPURGEON MASKELL HIRTLE

*"An honest man, close buttoned to the chin,  
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."*

"Spud" claims Mahone Bay as his birth-place, and he received his early education there, graduating from Mahone Bay High School in 1913. The following year saw Spud a Freshman at Acadia, but the call for men came and he enlisted in the 219th Battalion. Spud's overseas record is an enviable one—he saw active service all the time he was in France, he was gazetted a lieutenant in 1917, and after the battle of Cambrai, 1918, he was awarded the Military Cross for distinguished services. On his return to civilian life Hirtle assumed the pastorate of the Shelburne Baptist Church, and remained there until his return to Acadia.

The autumn of '21 saw Hirtle once again in Wolfville, this time as a member of the class of '23. During the past two years he has had an excellent scholastic record, and has been an active participant in all college and class activities. For the past two years he has been captain of the college hockey team, and in his Senior year he was also captain of the track team. In addition to his ability in intercollegiate athletics, he has always taken a prominent part on all his class teams.

"Spud" intends to continue in the Christian ministry, and knowing him as we do, we predict for him a successful and useful career in that profession.



## BEATRICE IRENE INNES

*"Blithe of heart from week to week."*

"Bea" was born at Sydney, C. B. Later she lived in New Glasgow, then Truro, graduating from the Truro High School in '19. In the fall of the same year she entered Acadia but, after a few weeks, was compelled by illness to leave for the remainder of the term. She came back however, and became a valuable member of the class of '23.

In her four years at college Bea has always taken an active interest in skating and hockey, and at other seasons, in walking.

She has been the capable chairman of innumerable committees for her class and for the Tavern, and her original ideas are going to be greatly missed.

In the future, Bea intends to take up secretarial work, and with the executive ability which we know she possesses, will surely make of it a great success.



## FREDERICK LORAN JOHNSON



*"Till like a horse that has broken fence  
And glutted all night long breast deep in  
corn,  
I issued gorged with knowledge."*

—Tennyson.

"Hopper" was born at Greenwich, Kings Co., N. S., and graduated from Wolfville High School in the spring of '17. The same fall he left for Nova Scotia Agricultural College at Truro and in the course of two years received his diploma. Now evidencing that eternal thirst for knowledge that has always set Fred apart from his less serious companions he entered Acadia in the fall of '19 as an engineer. After two years, however, he joined the class of '23 with which he graduates as B. Sc.

"Hop" has always taken a prominent part in class activities and played on the class Hockey and Baseball teams and for two years ran on

the class Bulmer team.

Our best wishes go with Fred as he roams forth in the world and we wish him all success in his future work.

## HILDA BEATRICE JOHNSON



*"Yon, Cassius, has a lean and hungry look!"*

It was in March 1902 that "String" first saw the light of day at Greenwich, N. S. She received her education at Wolfville High School, and armed with a "B" certificate in the fall of '19 she entered College and joined the class of '23. With her unfailing good spirits and pleasantness String has found a warm place in the hearts of all whom she met. She studied hard but was always ready for a good time when the work was done. Being a town girl she was not so well known by all the Tully girls until her Senior year, when she joined us in the Residence.

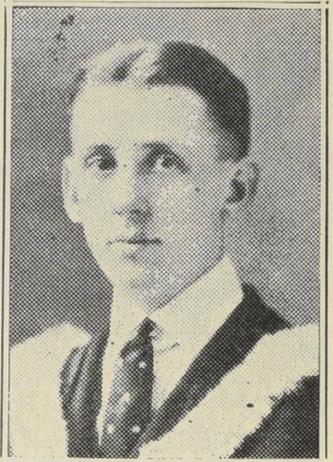
We all wish her success in whatever her chosen profession may be.

## PETER LORIMER JUDGE

*"It is not growing like a tree  
In bulk that makes man better be."*

"Pete's advent into this terrestrial realm took place on December 28, 1902, and Liverpool, N. S., has the honor of being his native town. Here he spent his childhood and procured his early education, getting his "B" in 1919. That autumn saw Mr. Judge at Acadia, a brisk young Freshman, and a charter member of the class of '23. During that year, his family moved to Yarmouth.

Pete held many positions of honor and responsibility during his college career among which were the presidency and treasurer of the Science Club. At the beginning of his Senior year, he was President of his class, President of the Athenaeum Society, and "Joke" editor of the *Athenaeum*.



During his Senior year he also won his Literary "A". His most outstanding characteristics were his diminutive stature, his ability for arguing, and his fondness for long strolls. His strolling was made a specialty in his senior year and he procured for himself a "Walker" which according to all appearances has added much to the pleasure of his expeditions.

Pete plans to continue his studies in Law. Best wishes Pete.

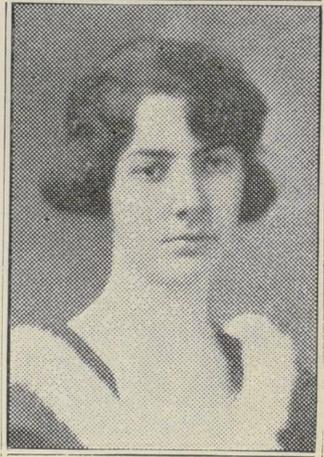
## JANET AUGUSTA KINSMAN

*"Strong in will, to strive, to seek, to find,  
and not to yield."*

Janet was born in Verona, Penn., but she has spent most of her life in good old Nova Scotia. She received her early education at Kentville High School, and obtained her "B" certificate from the Provincial Normal College in 1918. The following October she entered college and joined the class of '22, but after teaching a year became a member of the class of '23.

Janet has maintained a high standard during her college course in all her studies, and has shown a preference for English. Her numerous contributions to the *Athenæum* have familiarized us with her exceptional literary ability.

Janet goes from Acadia to take up library work. We are confident that the success which marked her college course will follow her throughout her whole career.



## HELENA LOUISE MILLER

*"Whose nature is so far from doing harm that  
[s]he suspects none".*

Helena was born in Newport, N. S., somewhat less than twenty years ago, and after completing her high school education in Windsor Academy, she entered the Seminary in the fall of '19. The following year found her a Seminary graduate and entering college, where she joined the class of '23 as a Freshie-Soph.

During her three years course she has not only succeeded in maintaining a high standard as a student, but has also shown herself a cheerful and valuable worker in the other phases of college life. This fact is attested by the various offices she has held, her career including Vice-president of her class and treasurer of S. C. A. in her Junior year, in her Senior year President of Propylæum, and a member of Student Council and House Committee, concluding with the

appointment as life secretary of her class. She has also contributed her share to the class basketball and debating competitions, and throughout all her activities given evidence of such a sweet disposition that it has won friends for her on every side. We cannot fail to miss her, but on the other hand we are assured that she cannot fail to find success and happiness as she goes out from Acadia.



## WALTER ALLEN FERRIS

*"Better late than never."*



Ferris is a native of St. John, N. B. Here, he received his early education. He was connected with the Portland Rolling Mills for a time, but, realizing that God had a greater work for him in the ministry than in business, Ferris came to Wolfville to complete his education. In 1914, he graduated from the Academy and joined the Freshman Class. In 1916, hearing his country's call, he enlisted for overseas service and was a member of the Canadian Division for three years. Upon his discharge, he resumed his studies at Acadia.

Throughout his college career, Ferris has shown a great interest in college activities especially as a member of the Theological Club. After his graduation, he plans to preach for a time and then continue his work by taking a post-graduate course in one of the theological colleges.

## ELSPETH KING

*"Oh who would inhabit  
This bleak world alone?"*

Elspeth was born in Chipman and received her early education there at Chipman Superior School. She entered the Sem in the fall of '19 and from her training there became so interested in higher education (not always found in books) that she left the secluded life and the following year joined the class of '23 in college as a Freshie-Soph.

Since coming to college Elspeth has managed to avoid any unnecessary work, and although her social activities have been wide and varied she has been successful in maintaining a good average in her studies.

From here she goes to Normal and intends to teach for a short time.



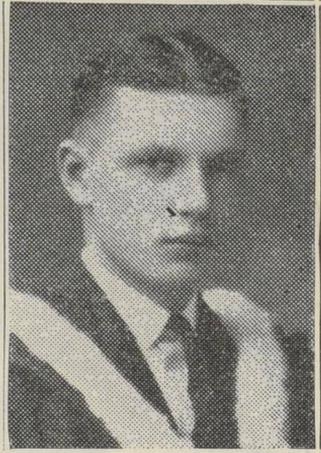
## CLARENCE WEBSTER MacCREADY

*"Love me little, love me long."*

"Mac" was born in Hampton, N. B., where he received his early education. He graduated from the Hampton Consolidated School in 1919 and in the fall of that year entered Acadia, Hampton again becoming a quiet little town. Mac studied Engineering for two years and then changed his course, joining the class of '23. Although doing extensive "extra-curriculum" work, especially so during the last two years, he successfully graduates this year with a B. Sc. degree.

"Mac" has taken an active part in all branches of athletics. He has represented his class on the hockey, basketball, and track teams. This year he was a member of the college football, basketball, and track teams. In last year's interclass track meet he was a high scorer being exceptionally good in the high jump and sprints.

Next year Mac intends to return to Acadia for an M. A. in Geology. So he says, but we would venture there is another reason.



## MARY METCALFE PATRIQUIN

*"We put too much faith in system and look too little to the men".*

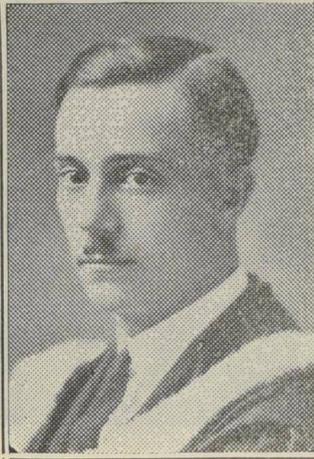
Mary was born in Wolfville, N. S. She received her education in her home town, graduating from the Wolfville High School in 1919. The following autumn she entered Acadia College as a charter member of the class of 1923. During her whole course she has proved herself a good student, and by her genial happy manner has made every one her friend. Mary's help in class Athletics and her many hours spent in mission work are much appreciated.

Wherever she may choose her life work the best wishes of her fellow students go with her.



## GEORGE DeWITT MULLIN

*"Led by the light of a Kaconian Star".*



"Dewey" was born in St. John, N. B., away back in the geological ages, and received his early education in the High School there. When the war broke out, he went overseas with the First Contingent and served "somewhere in France" until the armistice. On his return to Canada in '19 he entered the Academy and came to college the next year as a member of the Class of '23.

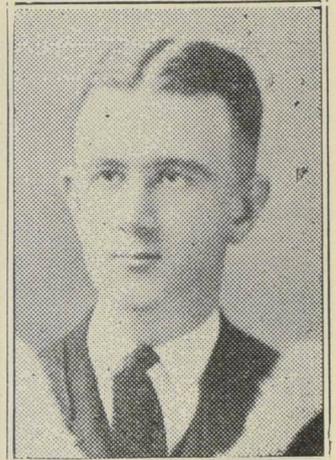
During his stay here, Dewey has taken an active part in all class and college activities. In his Junior year he was President of his class, and in his Senior year, the successful chairman of the Rink Committee.

From here he intends taking graduate work in Geology and we wish him the best of success in his chosen work.

## RUTHERFORD HARRIS MURRAY

*"So we'll go no more a roving  
So late into the night".*

We are indebted to Truro for "Ra". He received his early education there and matriculated from C. C. A. in 1915. The next four years he spent working in the Maintenance Dept. of the C. N. R. In the fall of 1919 Ra entered Acadia with the largest Engineering Class in the history of the college. As an Engineer, he captained the basket-ball team of 1919-20 winning the interclass championship. Ra joined '23 as a Junior in 1921 and was captain of the class basketball team for that year, and was also elected captain of the College Hockey Team. In his Senior year he was captain of the Senior class hockey team. In athletics he has won an A in basketball, football and hockey. He found a suitable opportunity for his musical ability in successfully leading the College Band for two years. Ra has formed no definite plans regarding his future, but we do not doubt that success awaits him when he chooses his life work.



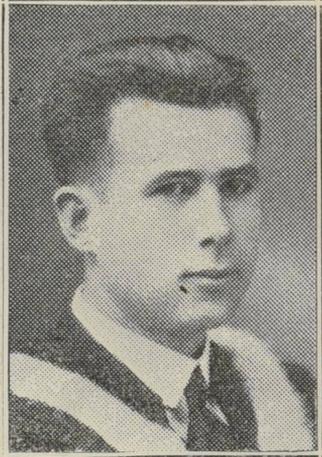
## VERNON LAMONT PEARSON

*"He has that alacrity of spirit  
And cheer of mind, that all desire to have."*

"Vern" hails from Melvern Square, N. S. He obtained his early education there, and then attended the Provincial Normal College at Truro. Having secured his Superior First diploma, he accepted the principalship of the Canning School, and very capably filled that position. In the fall of '20 "Vern" entered Acadia as a Freshie-Soph.

During his three years at Acadia "Vern" has always taken a keen interest in college and class activities. His strong point was debating, and in his Senior year he was leader of the Intercollegiate Debating Team against Dal. This year he was also manager of the hockey team and was chosen for class prophet. "Vern" was an able contributor to the *Athenæum*, and his contributions always displayed his keen sense of humor.

"Vern" intends to study law, and it is certain he will have a brilliant career in this profession.



## REVERDY ADELBERT PROSSER

*"A laugh is worth a hundred groans on any  
market."*

"Rev" was born in Moncton in the year 1900. Being a minister's son, he has experienced all the vicissitudes of frequent changes of residences. He began his school career in St. John, N. B., but, after attending many other institutions of learning, he graduated from the High School in Upper Canard, N. S.

After working as X-ray operator at the Nova Scotia Sanatorium in Kentville, he entered Acadia in the fall of '20 as a member of the engineering class. Desiring to gain more knowledge, "Rev" joined the class of '23 in its Junior year as a candidate for the B. Sc. degree.

His many jokes and violent laughter have made his humor well-known. He has participated in inter-class debating, has been president of the Y. M. C. A. and Business Manager of the Track Team. His hardest job, however, has been as Chairman of the House Committee suppressing the riotous inmates of Willett Hall. "Rev's" college work has been of an excellent character with Chemistry as his specialty. May success be his in his chosen work.



## IRENE MARGARET RAND

*"A maid there was of quiet ways."*



Irene was born in Parrisboro, N. S. Here she received her early education and graduated from the High School in 1918. Following this she came to the Sem. and afterwards entered College as a Freshie-Soph.

While taking no very active part in college activities she has always been ready with support and encouragement for the others and has proved herself a good friend, and a good student.

During her Senior year she studied Arts and Crafts at Acadia Sem, and may continue this work after she leaves us. Our best wishes go with her from Acadia.

## MARY ALLISON READ

*"But so fair  
She takes the breath of men away  
Who gaze upon her unaware."*

Mary was born at Newport R. I. and passed her youthful days in Berwick, Middleton and Digby. In 1919 she came to the Sem "innocent as gay" graduating in '20 and entering the class of '23 in college as a Freshie-Soph.

As a student, Mary has always been among the best and has done her part in the affairs of Tully Tavern as well, having been Head of the House for two terms and a member of the S. C. A. Cabinet. Besides this she was Vice-president of her class in her Junior year and played basketball on her class team in her Junior and Senior years.

Mary is undecided as to what she will do in the future, but in whatever she does she has our best wishes.



## STUART RUGGLES READ

*"Happy am I, from cave I'm free  
Why aren't the rest contented like me?"*

"Skip" made his debut at Bear River, N. S., way back in 1899 and has starred ever since. He completed his High School course in 1914, and in the summer of 1915 enlisted with the famous 85th N. S. Highlanders. For four years Skip saw much and varied service in Flanders' trenches, from which he had the good fortune to escape unscathed.

On returning home Skip was just in time to register at Acadia in the fall of '19 with the Applied Science Dept. The name "Bachelor" that goes with one graduating from the Arts and Sciences attracted him so much that next term he joined the class of '23. Skip was prominent in interclass athletics, and in 1921 was awarded his "A" in football. During his college course he has specialized in Geology, and he plans to make some branch of this Science his future profession.

We need not wish Skip luck, he has that now, and that and his happy faculty of looking only on the cheerful side of life, we know will insure his success.



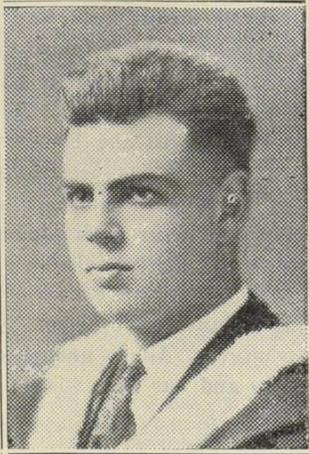
## LELAND FERDINAND ROBINSON

*"God bless the man who first invented sleep."  
"But damn the man with curses loud and deep  
who first invented early rising."*

"Robbie" was born in Gloucester, Mass., in 1902, but his family moved to Canso in 1910, where he might still inhale the salt Atlantic sea breezes.

He received his preliminary education in Acadia Academy and graduated with distinction in 1919. In the same year he came to Acadia to take an Arts course with the class of 1923. In his Freshman year he was an inmate of the historic and romantic "Butt Inn". Robbie acted as class treasurer during the second term of his first year, and has always taken an active interest in class affairs.

His bright and smiling face has won him many friends, who wish him every success in his life at Dartmouth University, where he intends to take a Bachelor of Commerce Degree.



## EDWIN RUSSELL STEWART

*"By the Gods of War."*

"Eddie" was born in Boston, Mass., several years ago, but at the tender age of three moved to Clifton. He attended the public school and Colchester County Academy there, and graduated from the latter in 1914. Later he attended the Normal school at Calgary, Alberta, and taught school for a time in the west. In the fall of 1915 he enlisted with the 8th Fld Amb., and went to France with the 49th Br. Eddie won an honorable record for himself at the front, and was twice invalided back to England. He returned to Canada in December, 1918, and came to Acadia as an engineer for the spring term. In the summer of 1920 he went out west, teaching school again, and returned to Queen's in the fall, where he successfully completed his third year science course. Last fall he returned to Acadia and joined the class of '23. He has proved himself a good student and a steady worker. He is rather undecided as to his future work, but we can rest assured that whatever it may be success will follow him.



## ALMA GRACE SLOCOMB

*"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."*



Alma was born not so many years ago in Outram, Annapolis Co., where she received her early education. From there she went to Lawrencetown, where she attended high school until the fall of '19, when she entered the Freshman class at Acadia. Although she has been forced to give up her studies at different times on account of illness, the standard of her work has been exceptionally high. Alma has always taken a sincere interest in S. C. A., and is an enthusiastic member of the Student Volunteer Movement. We feel confident that whatever Alma undertakes will be successfully done and our best wishes go with her.

## EDNA CLARE SANFORD



*"Most sweet it is with unuplifted eyes to pace the ground."*

Edna first saw the light of day in Weston, N. S. Her early education was obtained in the public school there, and she came to Acadia as a Freshette in the fall of '19.

In college Edna has held the offices of Class Vice-President and member of the S. C. A. Cabinet. Most of her other interests may be summed up in the word "basketball," for she played basketball, and talked basketball, and probably dreamed basketball. She always played on her class team, being captain in her Sophomore year, and spare on the college team in her Junior year.

Edna has not intimated to us her life work, but she plans to teach for at least a few years.

## CHESTER WOODLEIGH SMALL

*"Long experience made him sage."*

"John" Chester Small was born at Moreton's Harbor, Newfoundland, not so very many years ago. After attending school at home for a time he completed his High School course at St. John's. Then realizing from his own experience the vast ignorance of the children of his native island he taught school there for several years.

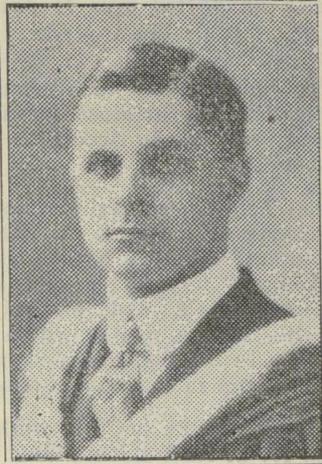
In the fall of '20, he entered Acadia as an engineer. Then, seeing the error of his ways, he registered as a Junior with the class of 1923. His extraordinary ability has enabled him to complete the requirements for the S. Sc. degree in three years, with particularly high marks.

Studying has not occupied all John's time. As full-back on the football team he has proved his worth on more than one occasion. Debating has also claimed his attention and he has been a familiar figure in inter-class debates.



All who know "John," like and admire him as a good student and a good sport. We wish him the greatest success as he pursues his favorite study, Chemistry, at Yale.

## ARTHUR EMERSON WARREN



*"One Science only can one genius fits  
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."*

Room was made for Emmerson in Everett, Mass., on Feb. 14, 1897. When he was three years old his parents moved to New Glasgow, P. E. I., where he received his early education. In 1911 he entered Prince of Wales College and spent two years in that institution. At the outbreak of the War Emerson enlisted in the 5th Seige Artillery, but was later discharged. He also served as a teacher on the Island.

In September 1919, he moved to Wolfville with the other members of his family and entered Acadia with the Class of '23. His scholastic ability was displayed at the beginning by his leading his class in the Freshman year and winning the Class of 1905 Scholarship. Emerson was a laboratory assistant in Biology during his Junior and Senior years. He has been connected

with the *Athenæum* staff during the last two years, being Science Editor in his Senior year. He also won his Literary "A". We are pleased to learn that Emerson will continue his studies in Biology at Yale next year, and we predict success for him in his chosen work.

## MARGARET PATTERSON SYLVESTER

*"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."*

"Peg" was born and brought up in New Glasgow. After she finished High School, she took a Business Course, and later took her "A" at Pictou Academy. Thus she entered Acadia as a Freshie-Soph. and joined the Class of '23. Since joining her class she has been an active member always ready to do her share when called upon to help. She held the office of Sec'y. of her class in the first term of her Senior year. Not only in class but also in College affairs she has taken an active part, so that here, too, she has been known as a worker. She has acted as a member of the S. C. A. Cabinet and also of House Committee. In social service work, too, Peg has taken a prominent part. She plans to teach next year and we are sure that her cheerful disposition, along with her ability will make a name for her.



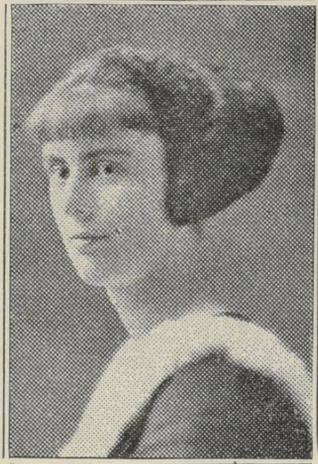
## NORMA ELOISE CALDWELL WEBSTER

*"And never woman yet, since man's first fall,  
Did kindlier unto man, but her deep love  
upbore her."—Elaine.*

"Norm" received her preliminary schooling in the Kentville High School. After her graduation from there in 1919 she came to the Seminary where she completed the course in Sophomore Matriculation in 1920. The following year she entered College and joined the Class of '23 as a Freshie-Soph.

During her three years at Acadia she was a member of her class basketball team and was always ready for a good skate or a game of tennis.

"Norm" went from here to Normal School and we wish her all success in whatever she may take up as her work.



## JAMES REGINALD LINGLEY

*"As much by his courage as Genius."*

"Reg." was born in the City of St. John, in 1903, and received his early education in the public schools of that city.

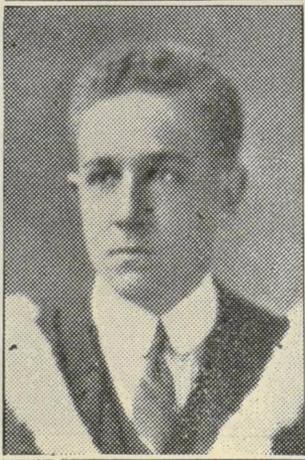
By persistent and diligent application to study, he graduated with honors from the High School in the Summer of 1920. The following Autumn he arrived at Acadia entering as a charter member of the Class of '24.

Here again he upheld his record for scholarship, and by leading his class the first year, won

Throughout the next year and one term of this, he remained with the Class of '24, but by his honest and assiduous efforts he was able to join the Class of '23, at the beginning of the second term of this year.

His immediate plans are uncertain, although we believe that he will pursue the study of Medicine at Harvard next year, or return to Acadia

for his M. A. Of one thing we are certain, that his indefatigable endeavours will crown his ventures with success wherever he goes.



## VIVIAN INSCOE VAUGHAN



*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,  
A jovial, coaxing way she had."*

Not so many years ago there was born in St. Martin's, N.B., one whom we now know as Vivian Vaughan. There she received her education, until the fall of '19 when she braved the Bay of Fundy and entered college as a Freshette. Her gay disposition soon won her a place in the hearts of all, which has increased during her stay with us. In spite of her studies "Viv" always took an active part in social and athletic activities. She played on her class basketball team each year and greatly enjoyed skating.

From here "Viv" goes to Normal School, then probably to teach, and every good wish of ours goes with her as she goes out into the "wide, wide world."

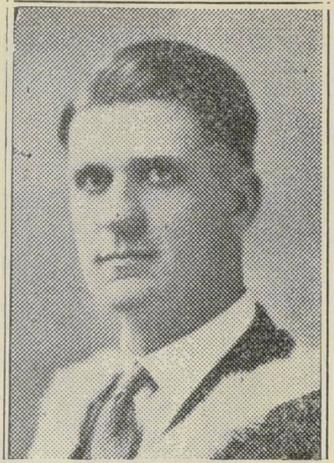
## ROY DOUGLAS HAGEN WIGMORE

*"Ay, every inch a king."*

"Wig" was born in St. John, where he received his early education. He left High School to enlist and served over seas with the famous "26th." On his return to Canada he decided on some higher education and entered Acadia in the fall of '19 in the Civil Engineering course. After two years in Engineering he changed his course to a B. Sc. specializing in Geology.

"Wig." was the *biggest* man in the class of '23 in more than simply stature, having taken a prominent part in all branches of athletics, and student and class affairs. He played on the football team for four seasons, being Captain for the last two years, and also made the college basketball team for two years. Besides this he has played interclass basketball, hockey, baseball, and track. Apart from athletic ability he has always made a good manager for such teams. He served as manager for the hockey team in '21, basketball in '22 and '23, and refused other offers which he felt unable to take. "But that ain't all". He was vice-president of the Athletic Association in 1921-22, a member of the Student Council in his Senior year and a member of the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet for two years. He was president of the Engineering Class for the first team of '20-'21 and this year was elected to the high position of President of the Class of '23 for life.

"Wig" plans to continue his work in Geology, and knowing him as we do, it is quite easy to predict success no matter what he undertakes.



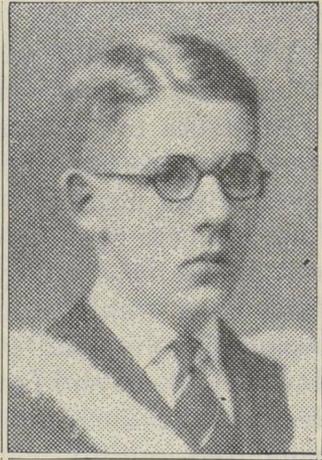
## CLIFFORD OSCAR TITUS WIEDEN

*"Every man is as heaven made him and sometimes a great deal worse."*

"Oskar" was born in Wilmington, Delaware, on August 30, 1902, and attended kindergarten in the place of his birth. After many changes of residence, he finally graduated from Caribou High School in 1919. He then entered Colby College and took the Freshman year there. Hearing of the charms of Acadia, however, he came here in the fall of 1920 as a member of the Class of '23.

He has always given his interest and time—his time, with the exception of "Saturday" nights—to the support of all college activities. In Junior year member of his class Bulmer team. In Senior year, manager of college track team. Being of a cheerful disposition and having an abundance of wit he has made many friends among us.

We wish him the best of luck as he pursues the study of medicine. May he effect cures of the body as easily as he dispels ills of the mind.



## BESSIE MAUDE WRIGHT



*"Honest good humor is the oil and wine of a merry meeting, and there is no jovial companionship equal to that where the jokes are rather small and the laughter abundant."—Washington Irving.*

"Bessie"—was born at Stony Creek, Albert Co., N.B. She received her early education in the school there, after which she attended the Provincial Normal School at Fredericton. After teaching in New Brunswick for two years, Bessie went out to the West, and entered Brandon College, where she studied Expression during the year 1918. The following year she joined the Arts Class with the intention of graduating in 1923.

However, as it has always been her ambition to be an Acadia "grad." Bessie left the Western College, and joined this class at the beginning of its Junior year. We at Acadia have not

known Bessie long enough to appreciate fully her talents, yet we will miss her ready wit and hearty laugh.

Although she did not continue her studies in Expression here, we have reaped the benefit of her former training in her characterization work for the college plays of this year.

Bessie intends to enter the Royal Victoria Hospital, as a nurse in training in the fall class of 1923. We are confident of her success at Montreal, for she says with Napoleon—

*"Circumstances—I make circumstances!"*

## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '23

ON the 30th day of September, in the year nineteen hundred and nineteen, there took place the annual gathering of students to Acadia University. From all over the Maritime provinces they came, by boat, by train, by car, and on foot, to the number of three hundred and more. Of these, forty-nine were of that distinctive type known as Freshmen, and immediately they began to be watched and observed. And, as a result of this observation, the grave old Seniors became graver than ever, and paced the campus silently with downcast head and faces sometimes thoughtful and sometimes despairing; the Juniors eyed them with amusement and wondered audibly what the college was coming to, while the Sophomores sharpened their knives, counted the available cold showers and deliberated in solemn state as only Sophomores can, how *they* should proceed to train the Freshmen in the way that they should go. There were in college, however, a few more broad-minded and far-seeing than the rest, who realized that this class was no greener, no more hopeless than the average and *their* judgment was not wrong. And as you gaze upon the assembled class, I know that you are wondering how anyone could have conceived otherwise, and you are right, for truly the intricacies of math. and of Latin, of chemistry and of logic have had their effect, and the result is the finest all-round class that has ever had a history—the class of 1923!

On the first day of October, then, in the year 1919, the entire college assembled at Evangeline Beach for a picnic and reunion and for registration. It was a bit bewildering for the new students on their first day in college, but we soon got acquainted with one another and were admitted to the elect of the blue card.

On the following day word was circulated among those known to be of the faithful that our first class meeting was to be held in Room 2 of College Hall at 8 o'clock in the evening, so, at the appointed hour we gathered, stealthily, excitedly, expectantly. Some who were *not* of the faithful were

also present, though uninvited, the historian of the Class of '22 being concealed in the coat-closet, gathering data, no doubt, from primary sources. However, the meeting consisted of class organization only, a secret committee being appointed to compose the class yell. As the meeting was nearly over, an awful sound smote upon our ears, a thundering tramp as of a mighty army approaching, heralded by yells and blood-curdling shrieks as of the whole tribe of Iroquois Indians. A cry, went up, "The Sophs", and the Sophs it was, aided and abetted by about two dozen of the most adventuresome and bloodthirsty Engineers. We barricaded the door and the fight began. Truly the doors of old College Hall must have been made of *lignum vitæ*, or else the pressure of several tons each side was pretty well balanced, for the door held and the Sophs were forced to depart.

On the following evening the Gravenstein reception was held in College Hall, and the Sophs were able to reproduce a few words of our class yell. This was enough to cause them great elation, yet we were in no wise cast down. In the "rush" which immediately followed, up back of the Sem, the first year men won out, and entertained the inmates of the Sem and Tavern with their cleverest accomplishments.

On Oct. 16th, we held our first class party,—this also in that memorable old Room 2 of College Hall,—the very room that furnished us such an abundance of back seats for Rhody's English, for Toddy's Bible, and Cavie's French. The party was well under way, when suddenly the room was plunged in darkness, but, knowing the Sophomores, we were prepared for this, and soon had plenty of lighted candles set up. This was the least of our annoyances that night, for sticks and stones, broken glass and H<sup>2</sup>S all added to the evening's excitement. The Sophs, of course, attempted also to secure our eats, and before the astute baker had recognized them as traitors, some half dozen pies were passed across the counter. However, Artie had plenty of pies that night and the loss was quickly replaced. The Sophomore verdict was that "pies never yet tasted quite so good as that night," but how they acquired that exceptional flavor, has ever been a

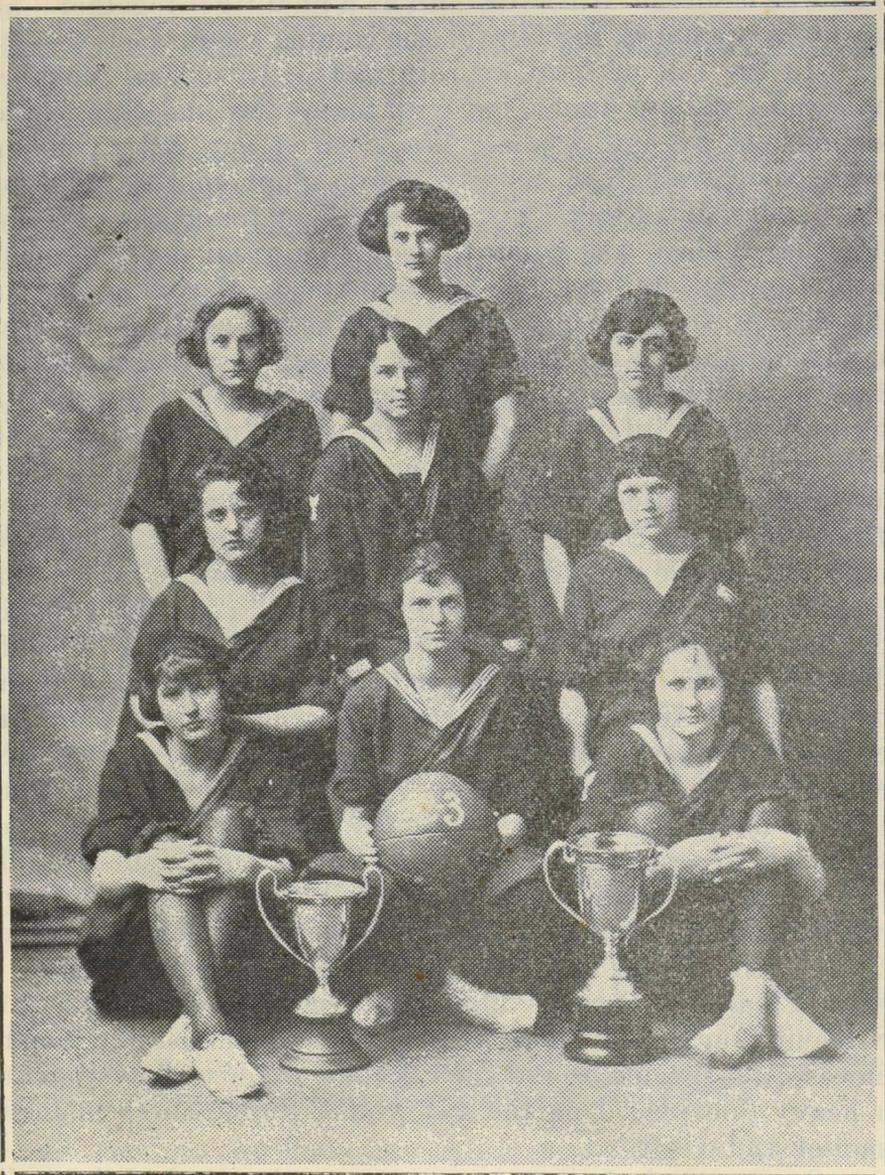
mystery to us, since we never missed them, nor were we required to pay for them.

On Nov. 8th of that year, the First Year Students, as required by the Student Committee, provided an entertainment which we can truly say, merited the praise it received from all sides, as the best ever given by a group of new students. Partly because of this success, and also because a number of first year men were playing on the College football team, the Student Committee the following week removed the Freshman rules, without giving us a chance to play the required games. Thus was passed one more step in our progress at Acadia.

But the faithful Sophs were ever at hand to assist us whenever there was danger of an entertainment lagging, so at a theatre party held on Dec. 13th, we enjoyed several amusing and artistic sides depicting the Sophomore conception of a Freshman, we endured several pounds of rice being forced down our necks by blowpipes, and then we departed serenely to Hughie's for "eats". Needless to say the Sophomores had arrived in the meantime, and although they failed to get any "eats", they held the upper room. We scraped a bit at the front of the store while our "eats" were being carried out at the back, and then we tripped gaily after them, and finished a happy evening at the home of our good friends, Dr. and Mrs. DeWitt.

Mid-year came to dampen our spirits at the beginning of the second term, and several of our members decided they had missed their calling anyway, and departed for other fields of activity.

By the second term, things had settled down to a fairly steady routine, and the time passed uneventfully. In January we felt ourselves called upon to undertake one of those annual chillings in which college students indulge under the name of sleigh-drives. It differed not greatly from other sleigh-drives, and on our return home, when we had thawed out sufficiently to have recovered speech, we proclaimed enthusiastically how much we had enjoyed ourselves even as other generations of students have done. But the most successful affair of the term was our picnic to Kingsport at clos-



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.  
N. S. Intercollegiate Champions.

ing. The day was glorious, the car-drive exhilarating, and the fun was endless. It served both as a final "get-together" and as an opportunity to plan for the coming year.

In the fall of 1920 we returned with several members missing from our ranks, but with many new and valuable additions as Freshie-Sophs. We secured our red cards and were soon well away as gay young Sophomores. But our days were not always gay, for we soon found that the new Freshman class was going to require a great deal of careful attention on our part. They were green, of course, as most Freshmen are, but in addition they were as fresh as fresh could be, and we realized that it was up to us to show them how to walk in the straight and narrow way, and to assist the Seniors in the difficult task of directing student affairs. To this end, we obtained possession of the Freshman yell, which we gave with great pleasure at the annual Gravenstein reception; following that we won the "rush" against the Freshmen, and on the next evening showed them how to enjoy thoroughly a parade. On the evening of Nov. 17th, the Freshies daringly staged their first party in the club-room of Tully Tavern. Such daring was never before heard of in the annals of a class at Acadia, but their very daring ensured their success, for owing to the nature of the place, not a great deal could be done by way of attack. We tried a few of the stunts that we had learned from the Sophs of the previous year, and we tried to capture their "eats" but failed in this. Later this night and again a few nights following, the Sophomores and Freshmen engaged in bloody battles, in which great quantities of cold water figured largely, although some weapons of even greater resistance also appeared. By this time, the Student Committee began to fear that Freshmen and Sophomores, as a species, would soon become extinct at Acadia, and a heavy fine placed on the gay young Sophomores made us sadder and wiser.

On Dec. 2nd of that year, a great calamity befell Acadia in the burning of old College Hall, and our class, like all other branches of college life, began to feel the difficulty of keeping as closely organized as before. The rest of the year passed quite uneventfully, but this does not mean that we

were not busy. Several jolly class parties were held, and besides this, we worked hard at debating, basketball, baseball and the Bulmer race, but failed to win distinction in any of them.

Beginning our Junior year, several more members of the class dropped out, but as many more joined us from the ranks of the engineering class of the previous year. Yet in spite of so many changes in the personnel of the class, we kept well organized throughout the Junior year. In addition to being the jolliest, our Junior year has in almost every way been the most successful of our whole college career. We were winners of the inter-class debating league and of inter-class hoskey, besides having several representatives on all the college athletic teams.

Yet through all the year we managed not to let our studies and other activities interfere with our social life, but made our Junior year the jolliest ever. During the first term we had several enjoyable parties, including one to the college play just before Christmas. As usual, we celebrated the close of mid-years exams by a sleigh drive to Kentville. The thermometer was somewhere around zero, but our spirits were not chilled, and we ended the evening with great hilarity at Hughie's. Shortly after this came the Senior-Junior skate, and a few weeks later the girls decided to reverse the usual order of things and invited the boys to the theatre. Apparently the boys did not dislike the idea, for the response was unanimous and we had a very jolly time. After escorting the boys back to Willett Hall we heard that Kent Lodge was burning, and hastened thither, remaining until the fire was nearly over. One evening in the spring, we enjoyed a huge bonfire at Fred Fitch's, and closed the term with a farewell banquet to the Seniors of '22.

As Seniors we have had much less time to devote to social life, for the Senior year brings with it the chairmanship of committees, and most of the executive work of the various college associations, and all the responsibility which gives us that grave and serious expression which you observe today.

One thing which we did find time to enjoy, though, was the Senior-Junior skate held in February. As one observer described it, "like the proverbial case of the Pied Piper, there came old skaters and new skaters, past, present and future skaters. But everyone skated, and everyone pronounced it the very best yet.

On April 28th we were guests of the class of '24 at a farewell banquet, and this was undoubtedly one of the most delightful gatherings of the year, even though it did remind us that the year was nearly over. No less delightful, and much more informal was the party given by Dr. Patterson to the Seniors about a week ago. Many kinds of new games afforded us great fun, and the evening closed with the singing of all our Acadia songs—probably the last time we shall sing them together.

Although we have taken part in all the inter-class competitions of the year, and have done well, we failed to win any championships in athletics. We did, however, win the inter-class debating league for the second time, being the first class to have won that distinction for two years. In debating, we were represented by three members, Mr. Pearson, Mr. Doyle and Mr. Camp, on the boys' intercollegiate team, and by Miss Bowlby on the girls' team. We were further successful in winning the *Athenæum* pennant for this year, and five of our members have won the Literary "A" in *Athenæum* competition.

And thus ends our history as a class at Acadia. We have not distinguished ourselves in any exceptional way. We have been much like other classes, winning in some things, losing in others, yet doing a little better each time. This history, so-called, is but a brief outline of the most important happenings in our college course. What shall be the history of the future is not for me to say. Last night we heard something of the older history of Acadia from the reminiscences of various alumni, and were inspired once more to the determination that what we shall write on the pages of the history of the years to come shall ever continue to proclaim our love and loyalty to Acadia and its associations.

M. FITZPATRICK, '23.

## PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF '23

AND it came to pass that as the Class of 1923 were gathered together in Tully Tavern that I heard the voice of our Class President crying and saying unto me, "Go to now, thou shalt surely write the future history of the Class of '23." Whereat I straightway rent his clothes and said, "Who am I, that so great a burden should be placed upon me?" But his mind was fixed, and he refused to hearken unto my entreaties, however just, or however numerous.

This caused a great sadness to settle upon my mind, for if I found it difficult to acquire the history of the past, how much more difficult to prophecy of the future! As I sat alone in my room upon a Saturday night, wrath at this injustice filled my mind. Wrath increased to madness. I would seek revenge for this injustice which had been heaped upon me. I would indeed write the prophecy, but I would disregard inspiration, and in it I would prophesy all the evil which I could devise, if indeed any evil could gain access to my mind.

With feverish haste I seized my pen. Scarcely had I penned the first scathing lines of my intended invidious prophecy, when I became strangely uneasy, as though some presence were with me in the room regarding with disapproval the work which I was contemplating. My uneasiness increased. I ceased from my work to meditate upon my peculiar state of mind.

Gradually I became aware of a soft unnatural light within the room. Thinking that overstudy was affecting my sight, I rubbed my eyes and looked more closely. To my surprise, I saw standing before me a form clothed in flowing vestments of blended red and blue. I said it was clothed in red and blue. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that it was enveloped in a beautiful combination of colors, of which these were dominant.

Filled with fear and awe, I again took up my pen, as if to write, hoping that my supernatural visitor would depart. But the spirit, with a voice in which reproof and kindness were strangely mingled, said, "What writest thou?" I was

so moved by the gentle melodious accents that my fear left me, and I replied, "The future history of the Class of 1923." To which the Spirit made answer, "How canst thou write that which thou dost not know?" I almost replied that three years of residence at college had given me considerable proficiency in that art, but reverence held me speechless, and the spirit continued, "I am the Guardian Spirit of Acadia. I watch with jealous care the progress of Her children. The past and future are as one to me. If thou desirest, I will show thee the course which thy classmates will follow. What dost thou desire."

Whereat I humbly begged to be shown the next twenty years of my classmates' history. Immediately the spirit, taking each in order, showed me the course that each would travel. The spirit told me in detail of the glorious deeds, and as it spoke I jotted down upon the tablet lying open before me the various incidents. These details I have considered, but otherwise have not altered in any way. The list, condensed and arranged, is as follows:

FRANK VIVIAN ANTHONY entered politics, where his convincing manner of speaking lent great force to the Liberal cause. Later he became convinced that the Conservatives were right, and joined that party. He was also extensively interested in the sale of motor cars, and in matrimony.

KATHLEEN ELEBTA BOWLBY gained great prestige and fame by advancing the theory that compulsory legislation is preferable to mediation or arbitration for settling *domestic* disputes. Finally she brought her scheme to the attention of the Government. She was appointed president of the Domestic Disputes Commission of Canada. She also drafted a bill for the compulsory settlement of domestic disputes. This bill was afterwards repealed, as it tended to place husbands in an even more subordinate position than they occupy at present.

MINOT HERBERT BREWER entered the legal profession, and became one of the most eloquent pleaders before the Bar of New Brunswick. After accumulating a moderate fortune, he

retired and bought out a photographer's business in which he had shown a remarkable degree of interest during his residence at Acadia.

AUSTIN EDWARD BROWNELL entered the teaching profession, but decided that his powers of salesmanship should not be wasted upon such a profession, and eventually became a stock broker. Here he met with exceptional success. Finally he became bankrupt by buying large quantities of stock in the Standard Dictionary, having mistaken it for Standard Oil.

HAROLD BRAINERD CAMP became an eminent divine. He held vast audiences spell-bound by his eloquent sermons. He grew from grace to grace, and increased in righteousness. Finally he got into serious difficulties by assaulting one of his deacons with intent to do grievous bodily harm.

HELEN CHIPMAN CROCKETT was registered as a professional referee for ladies' athletic contests. Having obtained a thorough knowledge of this subject and displaying marked impartiality, her services were greatly in demand. She was always held in due respect and fear by male gymnasium instructors.

EDITH VERNA DAVISON distinguished herself by her untiring work in Biology. She contributed many articles of exceptional merit to current scientific journals, but forsook her scientific researches to assume the direction of a department of the Dominion Archives which had formerly been under the control of a member of the Class of 22.

FRANK WHITNEY DOYLE pursued his legal studies with much success, and was counted among the most eloquent lawyers of his day. But though his legal fame was preeminent, his poetic fame was even greater. His nature poetry was especially vivid. He always attributed this quality in his poetry to the long rambles which he took in the country when a mere youth at Acadia.

WALTER ALLEN FERRIS became a clergyman in a college town, but as he frequently came to church more than five minutes late his congregation did not wait for him. Becoming provoked at this, he took up the study of philosophy. Here he attained international fame by comprehensively condensing the entire philosophical works of the world into one small volume.

FREDERICK FRANCIS FITCH continued the study of medicine, became a celebrated surgeon and led in the movement which established the practice of medicine as a national service. His treatise entitled "The Influence of the Cave Man upon Modern Society" had a profound effect upon the thought of his age.

MARJORIE FITZPATRICK was appointed editor of a social reform newspaper, and by her great literary powers succeeded in initiating many reforms. She launched a vigorous campaign for the prohibition of the use of Tobacco, but was cast into deep dejection because her husband would not assist her in this campaign, but instead persisted in the inveterate use of the weed.

GEORGE WASHINGTON GARDINER continued his studies in Physics abroad, and invented the famous Gardiner Sun Motor which developed the energy latent in the sun's rays. This motor began to supercede the other forms. One was established in Cape Breton, but the Attorney-General of Newfoundland brought a successful legal action for interfering with their climate.

HARRY KNIGHT GRIMMER became a duly ordained Baptist minister, and was very prominent in social service work. He also was instrumental in putting amateur athletics upon a sounder basis. He was elected to the Board of Governors of Acadia, but shocked that body by advocating that classes which are usually held from 8-10 a. m. should be held from 10-12 p. m. so that students would not be so broken of their rest.

RUTH IRENE HENNIGAR established a summer hotel at Chester, and was among the leading spirits in making Old Home Week an annual event in Nova Scotia. She employed one of her former class-mates as clerk, but he, by highly diplomatic and romantic means finally succeeded in becoming proprietor of the establishment.

SPURGEON MASKELL HIRTLE continued his work in the ministry with the same zeal and success which marked his college activities, and became pastor in some of our largest churches. He occupied his spare time by writing books upon religious subjects, and by revising the translations of the Old Testament. He kept in proper physical condition by coaching the baseball, football and hockey teams of the cities in which he lived.

BEATRICE IRENE INNES was married shortly after leaving college to a minister who had once acted as cheer-leader at Acadia. She became divorced on account of domestic dissensions arising out of her taste for gay clothing and his excessive use of scriptural allusions in ordinary conversation.

FREDERICK LORAN JOHNSON decided that proper means of communication should be established between the different parts of the province. To promote this idea he purchased a large bus which he christened the "Johnson Sea Going Hack." With this he kept up almost constant communication with Chester for several years.

HILDA BEATRICE JOHNSON, after graduating from Normal, accepted a position as teacher of Geometry in one of our high schools. She not only taught it, but also had a fair knowledge of the subject. She revolutionized the whole method of teaching by setting the theorems to music, and in that way they were easily learned as popular songs by young children.

PETER LORIMER JUDGE entered business in his native town and became President of the Yarmouth Tramway Company. He doubled the value of the stock of his company by invent-

ing a tramway bicycle which wholly superseded the old and cumbersome car in use prior to his presidency.

ELSPETH KING accepted the principalship of a school in the West, but this proved much too dull. Her love for horses again manifested itself, and she was regarded as one of the most capable of lady horse-tamers. She was acquitted of the charge of intentionally running down a pedestrian on the grounds that she mistook him for her husband.

JANET AUGUSTA KINSMAN exercised the literary ability which gained for her distinction at Acadia. Her fame depended largely upon her short stories and familiar essays. She became very popular with college students by publishing an excellent translation of the first six books of Virgil.

JAMES REGINALD LINGLEY became discouraged with the study of Biology because he received an average of only 98 in his post-graduate work at Harvard. He specialized in aeronautics and invented a biplane which was not affected by gravity. He ruined his career in a state of preoccupation by deciding to get out and walk home, while at an altitude of 8000 feet.

HELENA LOUISE MILLER was elected to the Canadian House of Commons, where she became very popular. As no party wished to argue against her, they appointed her Speaker of the House. Here she made a technical error by confusing basket-ball rules with parliamentary procedure. She caused a great commotion in the House during a very heated debate by declaring a double foul upon a member from Medicine Hat.

CLARENCE WEBSTER MACCREADY attained fame by his geologic researches. By accident he discovered a remarkable unbreakable substitute for glass, which was absolutely transparent and found in large quantities. He was cast into deep dejection because this substitute was not discovered when he took up his residence in Willett Hall.

GEORGE DEWITT MULLIN was obsessed with the desire to study Old Testament literature. He received the degree of D. D. from Cornell and pursued further studies in Europe. He accepted the chair of Biblical literature at McMaster University, but caused much adverse criticism by stating that another rendering of the passage that "It is more blessed to give than to receive" is, "A fool and his money are soon parted".

RUTHERFORD HARRIS MURRAY pursued musical studies after leaving Acadia, and attained international fame as an orchestra leader. But old ties proved so strong that he returned to Wolfville and accepted a position as Director of Music at Acadia Ladies' Seminary. In moments of relaxation he was still heard to play "Go Slow and Easy."

MARY METCALFE PATRIQUIN devoted most of her time to social service work. She was especially interested in prison reform, and travelled widely in getting statistics. She compiled these statistics in a pamphlet entitled, "Crooks In and Out of Prison." This proved very comforting to those who were in but somewhat disheartening to those who were *out*.

REVERDY ADELBERT PROSSER obtained his Ph. D. in Chemistry from Harvard. He made unrivalled and undesired chemical discoveries which startled the scientific world and killed many people. He finally compounded a brand of humorous fountain-pen ink by saturating ordinary ink with laughing-gas. It was only necessary to fill a pen with this miraculous compound, and direct it, and a humorous article would be produced. By mistake, while writing home for money, he filled his own pen with a supersaturated solution; the pen got out of his control and produced a humorous article entitled "Pest House Revelations". He died of hiccoughs induced by excessive laughter at "Pest House Revelations."

IRENE MARGARET RAND developed latent poetic faculties, and became very popular as a Nova Scotia Poetess. She published a book of lyrical ballads entitled, "Songs of Acadia"

which made it difficult to collect money for Acadia for several years.

MARY ALLISON READ decided to become a movie actress, and rose almost immediately to a high place in that profession. She played leading roles in some of the very best productions of her time. Becoming weary of movie life which had never appealed to her very strongly she sought retirement and ease by establishing a country home in the suburbs of Mabou.

STEWART RUGGLES READ patented a device for rain-making. The device was successful, and his services were greatly sought in arid regions. As he increased the rain, he also increased in riches. Through the carelessness of one of his stenographers, instead of causing light showers for the growth of hay, June 23, 1939, he induced a sudden cloudburst June 24th, upon a Baptist Sunday School picnic. Mr. Read attributed his subsequent downfall and disgrace to that simple error.

LELAND FERDINAND ROBINSON was admitted as Junior Partner in the Nova Scotia Canning Corporation. With his excess profits he established an endowment to provide for serenading the Sem seven nights each week. Through a legal error in deed of gift, the endowment was used to prevent serenading the Sem seven nights each week.

CHESTER WOOLEIGH SMALL obtained his Ph. D. in Chemistry from Yale, amassed a huge fortune and returned to Newfoundland. He obtained the position of government inspector of the dam which was being built across the Strait of Belleisle to divert the Arctic current, became suspicious that poor material was being put into the dam, and descended to the ocean bed to find out for himself. He discovered that his suspicions were justified, and in a frenzy of rage at this deception he burst his diving-suit and drowned before he reached the surface.

EDNA CLARE SANFORD, after leaving Acadia, taught school in Cape Breton. Becoming acquainted with the conditions, she

volunteered for home mission work there. She still continues her work, but has gained only one convert.

ALMA GRACE SLOCOMB carried out her purpose of going to India as a missionary. When she arrived she was greeted with much friendliness by the natives, as they were wholly without Christian instruction having eaten their last missionary ten years previous. She succeeded in converting most of the nations in her immediate vicinity before they declared another open season for missionaries. She became more successful each year and extended her influence over a wide area.

EDWIN RUSSELL STEWART wasted many years, and much of his money in endeavoring to trace out his Scottish ancestry. Having finished his task, he was greatly disappointed to find that he was not of Scottish, but of English descent. However his knowledge of mathematics got him out of the difficulty, for he translated, transplanted and rotated his family tree until it was comparatively free of all but Scottish ancestors.

MARGARET PATTERSON SYLVESTER after graduating, came under the influence of spiritualism, and assumed the role of a spiritualistic medium with marked success. Her intimate friends never wholly credited her revelations, but strangers received them gladly.

VIVIAN INSCOE VAUGHAN after leaving college continued to be extremely fond of mathematics. She always regretted that the House Rules had prevented her from doing calculus more. To prevent such occurrences for other students she invented and had installed in the Ladies' Residence a device by which students might register "in", while still down town.

ARTHUR EMERSON WARREN pursued his Biology studies with untiring zeal, and as a result he became prematurely old in appearance. For this he was given a Seat in the British House of Lords. He almost brought about the abolition of

this body by amending all measures which came up for consideration.

NORMA ELOISE CALDWELL WEBSTER, after graduating, entered a school of wireless telegraphy. In this she made phenomenal progress, due in part to her previous experience gained during her Senior year at Acadia. Becoming weary of this she accepted a position involving domestic science in British Columbia.

CLIFFORD OSCAR TITUS WIEDEN changed his plans after leaving Acadia, and specialized in Economics instead of in Medicine. He was most successful in his new field. Wieden's "Analysis of the Economic Forces" became the standard text-book in most of the leading universities on this continent. But his most celebrated accomplishment was devising a new system of taxation which was widely adopted, filled the national treasuries, and evoked no complaints from the taxpayers.

ROY DOUGLAS HAZEN WIGMORE accumulated a vast store of geological knowledge which he put to practical use. He undertook much successful research work, discovered vast mineral deposits in New Brunswick, and later became Minister of Mines in that province. For relaxation he wrote one-act plays of excellent merit. Notable among these are "Edward II," and "The Boat Race."

BESSIE MAUDE WRIGHT, after leaving Acadia, went to Montreal to train for a nurse, found her studies so congenial that she continued them and became a doctor. She specialized in surgery, in which she became most proficient. In a fit of anger she stabbed an acquaintance, and to cover the evidence of her crime, she, with her usual presence of mind rushed him to the hospital and removed his appendix. This enabled her not only to get acquitted of the charge of attempted manslaughter, which her victim preferred against her, but she was also successful in collecting a handsome bill for expert medical attention.

The Spirit had finished telling me of my friends. I pressed forward imploring it to tell me of my own future, but the Spirit had already begun to grow dim and to recede. Three times I tried in vain to detain it, but the Spirit escaped me and vanished, very like an empty shadow, or a fleeting dream.

V. L. PEARSON, '23.

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## SKETCHES FROM COMMENCEMENT

### FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS.

**W**HAT has become an annual Acadia function took place on the evening of May 28th, when the Seniors were the guests of the Junior class at a farewell banquet given in their honor. On this occasion an effective Japanese decorative scheme lent a gala appearance to the Tully dining-room, where an excellent menu was served with the valuable assistance of the Freshmen and Freshettes who acted as waiters.

Following the enjoyment of the menu, the toast list provided a further feast of an intellectual nature. The first toast, to the King, was proposed by J. G. McLeod, '24, president of the Junior class, who acted as toastmaster for the evening, and called upon E. L. Curry, '24, to follow him in proposing a toast to the University, to which Dr. Patterson replied. A toast to the graduating class was proposed by T. H. Robinson, '24, and responded to by R. D. H. Wigmore, president of the class of '23. The toasts were continued by E. Louise Morse, '24, who proposed a toast to the faculty, to which Prof. Rogers replied, after which "Our Ladies," proposed by M. L. McLean, '24, and responded to by Marjorie Fitzpatrick, '23, brought the list to a close.

The evening is one which has been termed a success and will long be remembered as such by those present, yet there was in the speeches and in the minds of all a note of sadness connected with the realization that this was but a preliminary to the approaching farewell between the class of '23 and that of '24.

## "GOOD EVENING, CLARICE."

On the evening of May 19th, in the Wolfville Opera House the Acadia Dramatic Club presented for the second time the comedy "Good Evening, Clarice" for the benefit of the *Athenaeum*. The comedy consisted of a most amazing and terrible series of entanglements among four people, and the characterization was so well done that the audience was kept in gales of laughter.

Some college specialties and solos by Mr. Harry Mollins between acts were also entertaining.

An interesting part of the evening's program was the presentation by Dr. Patterson, of Athletic distinctions, cups for inter-class competition, and the Literary "A's" won in Athenaeum competition.

## BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY.

Sunday, May the twentieth, dawned bright and fair, fulfilling the hopes of many weeks and the expectations of the preceding night. It would seem almost as though the "Weather Man" had the Acadia spirit, and did not wish to disappoint the members of the graduating class and their numerous friends and relatives.

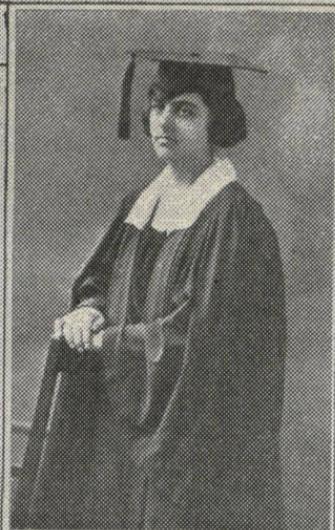
In the morning at seven o'clock, the Seniors arose, and made their way to the flag-pole in order to perform the customary rite of raising their flag. The President of the class, R. D. H. Wigmore, hoisted the emblem. As the breeze slowly wafted the flag, those assembled joined in singing "Acadia," and brought the early morning ceremony to a close with the '23 yell.

The morning service, held in the First Baptist Church, began at eleven o'clock.

The Baccalaureate sermon was given by Dr. Huntley. His subject was, "The Pull of the Impossible," text Philip-pians III: 12-14 in part. He contended that in order to achieve, a man must be beckoned forward and urged on by great ideals. The strange usage of adversity develops the best qualities of men.

# ACADIA

K. E. BOWLBY, Leader.



H. B. ARCHIBALD.



J. M. WALKER.

## LADIES' DEBATING "22- TEAM. -"23

Divine Discontent is a most important factor because it is a law of every living thing that all want more of a given thing. This is in the soul of man, and he cannot rest, but is pushed forward. The Power of Faith is another factor as Faith overcomes our surroundings.

Dr. Huntley closed with a message to the graduating class. He told them that this moment was a rare one in their lives. Although they had had years of training, yet there was a conflict to wage to the end. The essential thing for them was that they know God by faith and experience. He compared graduating day to the launching of a ship and the test of the ship or the person was not in the celebration, but in experience. There is a needy world waiting for help, therefore the graduates must go forth with a vision of faith. His closing quotation was vigorous and apt, "Up and after it, follow the gleam."

The evening service was under the direction of the Y. M. C. A., and was conducted by Mr. C. M. Spidell, President of that society.

Professor Melbourne S. Read, of Colgate, presented an address entitled "Finding One's Place." He noted the striking factor of change every where. It is not all simply a change, but also development and progress of the life of man on earth. It is the working out of God's plan and purpose in the world that brings about all the changes and gives us confidence in them. The world in any generation is what the men of the preceding generation have made it. His concluding thought was that with the ambition of making a better world tomorrow, one need not despair of finding one's place anywhere.

At eight o'clock the College Band, assisted by the Wolfville Band, gave a sacred concert on the campus. This concert was largely attended, and brought to a fitting close a delightful day.

#### CLASS DAY.

An abundance of cut flowers lent a pleasing touch to the Baptist Church on the morning of May 22nd when it was the scene of the last meeting of the class of '23. An expectant

audience of interested relatives, friends, and visitors awaited the graduating class as their stately procession, led by Mr. R. D. H. Wigmore, the president of the class, and Miss Marjorie Fitzpatrick, vice-president, entered to the strains of the opening march played by Misses Dean Lusby, '24, and Jean Creighton, '26.

An address of welcome from Mr. Wigmore, giving expression to the gratitude of his classmates toward their Alma Mater, preceded the business of the meeting. The minutes of the preceding meeting were then read by the secretary, Miss Helena L. Miller, followed by the roll call, the election of the present officers for life, and the decision that the first class reunion be held in 1928. A motion was passed making the recently erected grandstand a gift to the university, the deed being entrusted to Mr. A. R. Clark, '24, president of the Athletic Association—a motion which indeed merited the applause which it received.

The class history by Miss Marjorie Fitzpatrick followed immediately. The interesting events in the annals of the class were vividly described, and under Miss Fitzpatrick's guidance the audience followed the progress of the motley assembly of verdant Freshmen and Freshettes who had come through four years of Acadia training to form the proverbial "best class that ever graduated."

Having reviewed the past, the future was next called in question and Mr. V. L. Pearson donned the robes of prophecy for the occasion. Assuring his hearers that his college training had given him proficiency in writing that which he did not know, he proceeded to tear away the veil of mystery from the future of his classmates, doing so in such an inspired manner that he quite vindicated his statement that he was guided by the Acadia muse.

The exercises were brought to a close with the Valedictory by Mr. F. W. Doyle, who most eloquently tendered the gratitude of the graduating class to the faculty, the board of governors, the citizens of Wolfville, and his fellow students as he bade them farewell after four years of pleasant and profitable association together. He concluded with a fare-

well to his classmates which was most expressive of the deep solemnity of the occasion.

Following the close of the exercises the class yell was given in parting, as the members of the class of '23 faced their new way which lies, in the words of their motto, "Uquam ad altiora."

### UNIVERSITY GRADUATING EXERCISES.

Convocation, always an expressive ceremony, this year became more impressive than ever under the direction of Dr. Patterson, who made it not only a fitting commencement for the graduating class but also for Acadia's new era which is opening out under his far-sighted vision.

The processional march, starting at the university library at 10 o'clock, wended its way to the Baptist Church where a large assembly awaited it, and where the faculty, board of governors, and distinguished visitors found seats on the platform, while the graduating class occupied the block reserved for them at the front of the church. The opening prayer by Rev. E. E. Daley, of Halifax, was followed by interesting and well-presented orations from three members of the graduating class.

The first of these, entitled "The Spirit of Modern Science," was delivered by Mr. Chester W. Small. Starting with the antagonistic attitude of the past towards science, Mr. Small traced its development up to the present time and showed science in its true perspective as a powerful agent for progress.

Miss Kathleen Bowlby then gave a forceful discussion of the Problem of the Rural Community. This is a vital subject, and was handled in an understanding manner to bring out the defects and dangers of the present situation, together with suggestions for facing and combatting the difficulties.

The last address, "Progress in Christianity", was eloquently presented by Mr. Harold B. Camp, who showed a thorough acquaintance with his subject. The topic is a timely one touching upon modern problems of science and religion, and one which held the interest of the audience unwaveringly.

The announcement of honor certificates followed, after which the formal conferring of degrees took place. This ceremony included an innovation which added to its impressiveness through the kneeling of each candidate before the president, as his degree was declared and the hood placed upon his shoulders. The degrees thus conferred were as follows:

## DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.

- Bowby, Kathleen Elberta, Aylesford, N. S.  
Brewer, Minot Herbert, Fredericton, N. B.  
Brownell, Austin Edward, Hantsport, N. S.  
Camp, Harold Brainerd, Woodstock, N. B.  
Crockett, Helen Chipman, Hopewell, N. S.  
Davison, Edith Verna, Halfway River, N. S.  
Doyle, Frank Whitney, Moncton, N. B.  
Ferris, Walter Allen, St. John, N. B.  
Fitch, Frederick Francis, Wolfville, N. S.  
Fitzpatrick, Marjorie, Hillsboro, N. B.  
Grimmer, Harry Knight, St. Stephen, N. B.  
Hennigar, Ruth Irene, Chester, N. S.  
Hirtle, Spurgeon Maskell, Mahone, N. S.  
Innes, Beatrice Irene, Truro, N. S.  
Johnson, Hilda Beatrice, Greenwich, N. S.  
King, Elspeth, Chipman, N. B.  
Kinsman, Janet Augusta, Wolfville, N. S.  
Lingley, James Reginald, Wolfville, N. S.  
Miller, Helena Louise, Newport, N. S.  
Patriquin, Mary Metcalfe, Wolfville, N. S.  
Pearson, Vernon Lamont, Melvern Square, N. S.  
Rand, Irene Margaret, Parrsboro, N. S.  
Read, Mary Allison, Digby, N. S.  
Robinson, Leland Ferdinand, Canso, N. S.  
Sanford, Edna Clare, Weston, N. S.  
Slocomb, Alma Grace, Outram, N. S.  
Sylvester, Margaret Patterson, New Glasgow, N. S.  
Vaughan, Vivian Incoe, St. Martin's, N. B.  
Warren, Arthur Emerson, Wolfville, N. S.  
Webster, Norma Eloise Caldwell, Kentville, N. S.  
Wright, Bessie Maude, Moncton, N. B.

## DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Anthony, Frank Vivian, Maitland, N. S.  
 Gardiner, George Washington, Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Johnson, Frederick Loran, Greenwich, N. S.  
 Judge, Peter Lorimer, Yarmouth, N. S.  
 MacCready, Clarence Webster, Hampton Station, N. B.  
 Mullin, George DeWitt, St. John, N. B.  
 Murray, Rutherford Harris, Truro, N. S.  
 Prosser, Reverdy Adelbert, Bridgetown, N. S.  
 Read, Stuart Ruggles, Bear River, N. S.  
 Small, Chester, Moreton's Harbor, Nfld.  
 Stewart, Edwin Russell, Clifton, N. S.  
 Wieden, Clifford Oscar Titus, New Sweden, Me.  
 Wigmore, Roy Douglas Hazen, St. John, N. B.

## DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

Corey, Albert Bickmore, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Elderkin, Ruth Isabel, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Hall, Bradford Rhodes, Parrsboro, N. S.  
 Marshall, Ralph Evans, Springfield, N. S.  
 Weeks, Ludlow Jackson, Wolfville, N. S.

Honorary degrees were conferred as follows:

## DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF LAWS.

Ferris, Mrs. Evelyn Fenwick Kierstead, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Milner, William Cochrane, Halifax, N. S.  
 Read, Melbourne Stewart, Hamilton, N. Y.

## DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

Corey, Rev. Hebron Young, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Mellick, Rev. Henry George, Hantsport, N. S.

## DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF LITERATURE.

MacLean, Annie Marion, Chicago, Ill.

The following certificates were then granted:

## ENGLISH CERTIFICATE OF THEOLOGY.

MacLeod, Archibald Alexander, Kingston, N. S.

## CERTIFICATES OF ENGINEERING.

Baxter, Frances Hackett, Annapolis Royal, N. S.  
Brownell, George Wilson, Northport, N. S.  
Coit, Leicester Alden, Wolfville, N. S.  
Lewis, Roland Reed, Perth, N. B.  
Lusby, Eric Blair, New Westminster, B. C.  
Lusby, Gerald Winkworth, Amherst, N. S.  
Reid, George Gideon, Hantsport, N. S.  
Rockwell, William Henry, River Hebert, N. S.

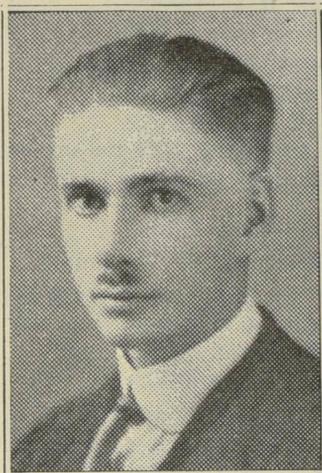
The prize list was next announced as follows, concluding with the presentation of the "Re-union Cup" to Mrs. Elliott, on behalf of the class of 1898:

Entrance Scholarships—Arthur R. Dunlop and Gerald Eaton.  
Continuation Scholarships—Catherine A. Black and Harry W. Mollins.  
W. R. Brock Scholarship—S. M. Hirtle.  
Sergeant Philip Beals Memorial Scholarship—George O. Ryan.  
Class of 1892 Scholarship—E. Louise Morse.  
Class of 1905 Scholarship—Thomas W. Cook.  
Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical Prize—Mansell L. McLean.  
The A. M. Wilson Prize—R. Reed Lewis.  
The A. C. Cameron Prize—Harding P. Moffatt.  
The Governor-General's Medal—Edith Verna Davison.

In conclusion, Dr. Patterson gave a brief but appropriate address to the class of '23, emphasizing the privilege of service which existed for each of the new graduates, and the opportunity of gaining success as a by-product of that service. He then called upon the recipients of the honorary degrees to make short addresses, this being complied with in such a manner as to show the love and loyalty for Acadia which exist in the hearts of all. Thus another page in Acadia's year-book was turned, its turning being marked by such true expressions of the Acadia spirit as to insure Acadia's progress and prosperity for the future.

## THE GRADUATING ENGINEERS

FRANCIS HOWARD BAXTER.

*"In Youth in Science nursed".*

Baxter first took his breathing exercises at Round Hill, Annapolis County, N. S., in the year 1898, and received most of his early education in that place. After he had completed his course at the Grammar School, the war broke out and he sailed for England with the 2nd Field Ambulance Corps, and spent many a dreary night in Flanders Fields. Baxter also served with the army of occupation until 1919. On his return home he entered Acadia Collegiate Academy and graduated with honors in 1920. That fall he united himself with the old reliables, the Acadia Engineers. As a member of the class he was very popular, holding several offices and winning distinction on the Bulmer team.

Baxter will specialize in Electrical Engineering next year at Nova Scotia Tech., and we who remain behind send with him our best wishes for future success.

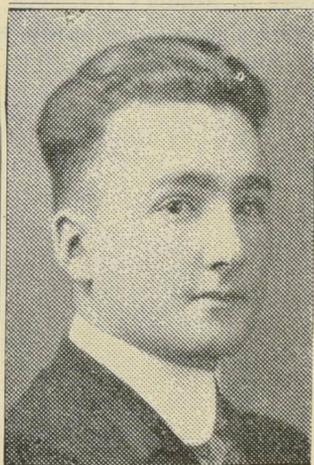
GEORGE WILSON BROWNELL.

*"I am not a maker of vessels;**Another task is mine."*

Wilson first saw the light of day at Amherst Shore, in the latter part of the nineteenth century. In 1910 he moved with his parents to Northport, N. S., where he received most of his early education. He left school early, and after working at various occupations decided to resume his education. He took his first two years of High School at Northport, and later received his "B" after one year at Pictou Academy. In the Autumn of 1921 he entered Acadia as a "rollicking engineer," where he has proven himself a jolly good fellow.

He has taken a very active part in all class activities, which also means that he was not insensible to the wiles of the fair sex.

From here Wilson intends going to Nova Scotia Tech. to specialize in Electrical Engineering. We wish him every success in his future endeavors.

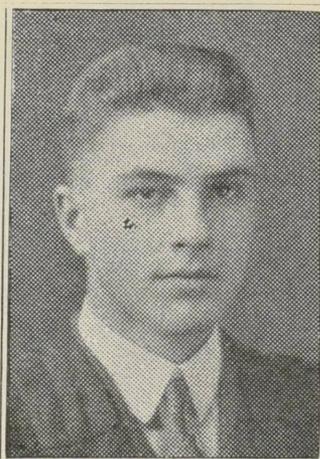
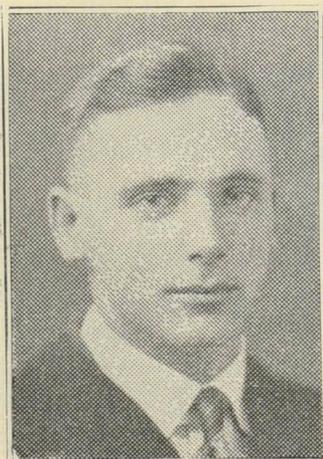


**LEICESTER ALDEN COIT.***"Men are but children of larger growth."*

"Cale." was ushered into this cold, bleak world in the year 1904. He received his Grammar and High School education in Wolfville. In 1921 he joined the rollicking Engineers at Acadia, where he has especially excelled in Mathematics. It is his one hope to follow in the footsteps of his most honored pater, Dr. Coit.

"Cale" has also taken an active part in class functions. It was his special delight to introduce Tully girls to the less favored fellows before a party or sleigh drive.

He has decided to stay with us at least two years more to take extra units for a B. Sc. degree. We all extend to him a hearty wish for success in whatever he undertakes in the future.

**ROLAND REED LEWIS.***"A noble student and athlete as well."*

On July 24, 1901, "Hank" first began to show the old folks who was boss around his house in Perth, N. B.

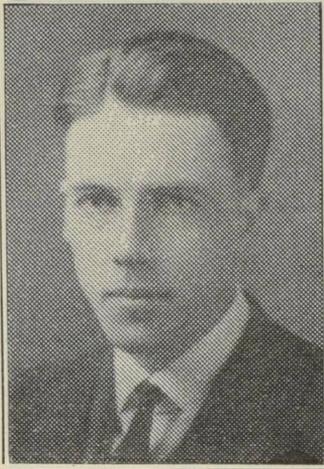
He received his early education in Perth and graduated from Andover High School in 1916. He entered the Engineering Class at Acadia in the fall of 1921 and since then has shown marked ability in all his studies, having taken first place among his classmates both years.

While her, Hank took an active part in Athletics. He made the college football team both years and was one of the leading baseball players.

He expects to enter N. S. Tech. this fall and in leaving here carries with him our best wishes for his future success.

## ERIC BLAIR LUSBY.

*"A devil for his fun."*



Eric B. Lusby, a native of New Westminster, B. C., received his first education at the Public and High Schools of that place. He next took the first year of Arts at the University of British Columbia. In 1922 he registered with the Acadia Engineering Class and has taken the two years' course here. He intends to go to McGill next fall, where he will specialize in Chemical Engineering.

Eric, did not take a very active part in Athletics while at Acadia, but could always be found on the side lines with the rooters. He was a very sociable chap, especially with the women. Eric will probably spend the summer in Kentville, as he is interested in a jeweller's concern there.

We feel sure that Eric will make a big hit in the Chemical world.

## GERALD WINKWORTH LUSBY.

*"Variety is the very spice of life,*

Gerald was born in "busy Amherst", received his early education in the Academy of that town, and came to Acadia in 1921, where he joined the Engineers' class of '23. Gerald's infectious grin and good nature soon made him popular with his fellow students. He always took an active interest in Athletics and played on his class hockey team during his second year. He also displayed a keen interest in class activities and was class secretary in his last year.

Gerald claims that the fair sex has no charms for him, but, according to reports from the "Sem" we cannot vouch for the veracity of this statement. Gerald's highest ambition is to invent a machine that will enable students to absorb knowledge while asleep, this, he thinks, will greatly lessen the troubles of college life.

Gerald plans to go to Nova Scotia "Tech", where he will specialize in Mechanical Engineering. He is assured the best wishes of his fellow students, who feel sure that he will make good in his chosen profession.





William Henry Rockwell



George Gideon Reid

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### ENGINEERS' PROPHECY

**H**ERE I am, old at thirty-five. "Old at thirty-five?" Yes, and the reason of it may be found in the facts that I now relate.

On May 7, 1938, Bill Rockwell and I set out in a plane propelled by a very mysterious motor. Bill was the inventor of this machine and he was rather proud of it too. I was scared stiff when he asked me to be his pilot on this first journey of his. But remembering Bill's record for hard work at Acadia, I knew this plane of his would be perfect in every detail. The motor was driven by the energy liberated when one gram of hydrogen is changed into one gram of helium. Bill didn't give me many orders. He said, "Drive anywhere and everywhere, but don't forget to stop now and again".

One day while flying at an altitude about 27 miles (the new science has discovered more wonders. When I went to school the professors claimed that the air only extended fifteen miles above the earth), I saw Wolfville in the distance. Nobody can mistake that wonderful college, consisting of twelve large buildings besides four residences for students, and a new college hall. I decided to re-visit the scene of my

trials and troubles. Landing safely beside "Tully Tavern" I left the machine and made a bee-line for Rhodes Hall. Bill made off to Willett Hall for a game of dominoes. I was not surprised upon entering the building to hear tremendous noise which put me in mind of days gone by. Wishing to make sure, I climbed the stairs and took a good look in before entering. Sure enough, just as I thought, those Engineers were at it again. Hearing a low mumbling noise, like an angry bull, I turned around, prepared for almost anything, but there as professor of "Descript" stood R. Reid Lewis, none other than "Old Hank". I just knew he was making good because he could coach anybody in "Descript" when I was a Freshman at Acadia. Hank and I talked sport for the best part of the afternoon. He advised me to take in the Olympic games at Winnipeg this year. I took the hint and we landed there next day. We were late as usual but were able to get a couple of seats in the grandstand. The first thing we heard was "milers, on your mark". They walked up to take their places and were off at the crack of the pistol. A short, easy-going chap took the lead right from the start. Bill was right up on his toes. "My Jumping Jupiter", he said, "that fellow's pace looks familiar". At the close of the second lap Bill was as excited as could be. "That's Tud, as sure as I'm here", he said.

"Ah, quit your kidding", I replied. "Tud was married long ago. Don't you remember what a lady's man he was at Acadia. His wife would never let him away from her for one minute to run. She would be afraid he would never come back".

The mile finished and that easy-going chap won it in record time.

Bill went down to place a few secret bets on the next race, but came tearing back before he could get them placed, with the news that it was "Tud" down there after all. I can tell you we lost no time in reaching him. Yes, sure enough, it was Howley. Among other things, he told us that he was building an aerial railway between Amherst and "The Hub", but running between times. He told us to put up at the "Athenaeum", the best hotel in Winnipeg. On going up to

register I nearly fell over, for there in the lobby stood "Sir George", talking to a young lady (I looked around to see where the other member of the triangle was). There was no clerk in the office, so I hung around and tried to whistle a bit. That was too much for George; he came over to us in a hurry and told us to sign up. I don't know why he didn't recognize us, but, when he saw our names.

"Here", he said (calling a bell boy), "take these gentlemen's bags up to my rooms" (then to us) "I'll call my wife back; she just went out".

I won't tell you who she turned out to be, but I knew her at Acadia. George seemed to be a fine example of the old proverb "All things come to him who waits".

George was out for giving us a good time and so he took us to the new show of world-wide fame, which had come to Winnipeg specially for the Olympic games. It was rather dry, but when the manager came out to give a few announcements, I laughed right out aloud. That horse laugh of mine set the quiet audience into convulsions of laughter. George nudged me (he wouldn't let me sit next his wife), and asked "What's wrong?"

"George", I said, still laughing, "look at that manager, it-it-it—is Eric Lusby or I'm dreaming".

George wasn't surprised, to my astonishment, but said, "Why, yes, that is he all right. I've seen him quite a bit lately. He tells me he learned the business in Kentville".

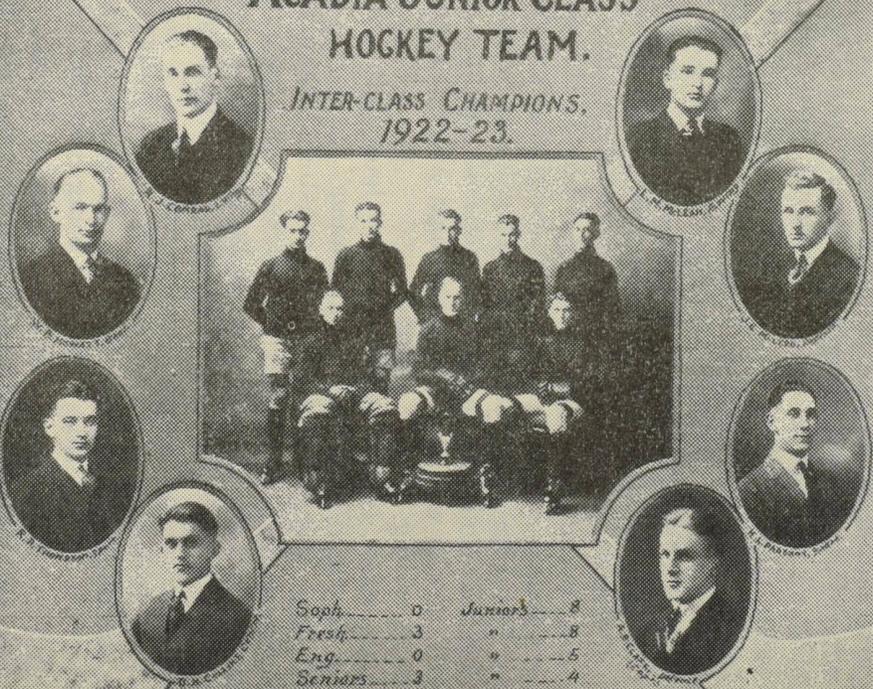
I asked him, "Why Kentville?" George winked, that was all.

We hunted Eric up after the show and had a lengthy chat with him about old times. He had just come from Salt Lake City, where the World's Fair was being held that year.

Bill and I thought we'd have a look at the Mormons, so the next night saw us in their city. We were so tired that we slept the clock around twice (don't misunderstand me). The first thing we noticed when we woke up was that our room was flooded with light. We looked out the window and behold! What did we see but the name of Brownell on an immense electric sign hung over the Exposition buildings. We found out afterwards that he was the man who had in-

# ACADIA JUNIOR CLASS HOCKEY TEAM.

*INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS.  
1922-23.*



Soph.....	0	Juniors.....	8
Fresh.....	3	".....	8
Eng.....	0	".....	5
Seniors.....	3	".....	4

vented perpetual motion by the disintegration of radium when treated with the rare and expensive liquid found only in Cape Breton, called Dimethylcyclopentenealdehyde. Needless to say he was Wilson Brownell. I ran across Brownie later and he told me his old room-mate at Acadia, Baxter, had worked out the formula for finding the volume of a diminutive argentus truncated cone, convex on the summit and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations. This formula is very complicated but the manufacturers of thimbles find its use now indispensable.

The leading mathematical journals of today were pointing out these two men as the coming mathematicians of tomorrow.

After spending several days at the Fair, Bill and I thought we should have a rest. We got one sooner than we expected. One day one of the wings of our plane collapsed while we were flying and we had to make a hurried landing on the outskirts of a small town. We made a careful examination of the plane and it soon became evident that it would have to be welded. Bill sent out for a blacksmith. He returned not long afterwards with a seedy-looking individual.

“Here”, he said, “this fellow said he took Shop II at Acadia in 1923 and can do any work at all. He must be crazy, I never saw him there”.

“What !” I said, “why, Bill, that is Gerald Lusby; don’t you recognize the bow tie ?”

It was Gerald all right. He had stuck to shopwork and now had a shop all his own. He soon fixed our plane and we were away in less time than it takes to tell.

We thought that it was about time to return home, so we took one last cruise over the Pacific. Not long after we were out I noticed a swaying effect caused by the wing which had just been fixed.

“Hang it all, Bill, that Lusby is one H—ll of a blacksmith; look at that wing wagging back and forth like a cat’s eyebrows. He is sure an alligator’s adenoids when it comes to blacksmithing. We have to land; there is no doubt about it”.

A strong light on one of the islands attracted our attention, so we landed on it. We resorted to our own knowledge of blacksmithing and fixed the wing in due time. In the course of a stroll around the island before starting out for home, we came across a lot of distinguished looking people, all on their knees, with hands clasped and pointed toward the sky. One fellow, exceptionally tall and thin, approached us with the speed of an elephant. It was L. A. Coit. I could tell him by his legs and the way he covered the ground. He told us without any preliminary words of greeting that if we wanted to die in Nova Scotia to start for there immediately.

I asked him "Why all the savage stuff?" He only shook his hands and said: "We've been conducting an observation of the universe for the last twelve years, and according to my calculations the world is coming to an end tomorrow. I can't get my helpers to work, they have been praying for a week now. The worst of it is, I'm not going to be able to write out my report, so that the next age will know of my works".

Bill and I didn't care what happened to Coit but left for home as soon as we could. We're living yet and the earth is still going nineteen miles a second in its orbit, so I guess Coit must have made a miscalculation in his calculus after all.

O. A. N., Eng. '24.



ACADIA COLLEGIATE ACADEMY



A. C. A. FOOTBALL TEAM.

## ENGINEERS'

NAME	ALIAS	AGE	APPEARANCE	CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC
F. H. Baxter	Bax	Ancient	Rare	His upper lip
A. Beckwith	Beck	Antique	Seedy	Speed
B. G. Blenkhorn	Bert	Just about	Often	His sweater
H. C. Blenkhorn	Blink	Many harvests.	Without a hat	Arguing
G. A. Brownell	Brownny	Magnetic	Innocent	His mustache
D. Burnham	Don	Shaves once a month	Seldom	Studiousness
H. W. Calkin	Hen	Tender	Nobby	Length
L. A. Coit	Calc.	Sweet	Late	Legs
H. L. Demmings	Hattie	Has his first girl	Afterward	His hair
B. J. Elderkin	Bill	Voter	At the Sem.	His beard
H. T. Hodgson	Hoddy	Wise	Once in a while	Fondness for women
K. A. Killam	Kenny	Puzzle	Wearing a collar	Daintiness
J. H. Leighton	Fusion	More or less	Loose	Modesty
R. R. Lewis	Hank	Unrecorded	Fearful	Cleverness
E. B. Lusby	Ric	Kiddish	At the Tavern	His movement
G. W. Lusby	Shrimp	Quite young	Happy	His pipe
T. P. Lusby	Pork	Uncertain	Natty	Sie
G. H. Morrison	Tudd	Bashful	Sporty	Good looks
O. Noble	Nic	Old enough to know better	Breezy	Sweet face
C. L. Parks	Sue	Enquire at Sem.	Bushy	Misplaced eyebrow
G. Rau	Cap	Married	Hen pecked	Goggles
G. G. Reid	Jiggee	Old timer	Not bad	Telling stories
W. H. Rockwell	Little Willie	Venerable	Sober	Profanity
A. F. Ryan	Holly	Old enough to have a skir	At meals	Gold tusk
G. R. Starratt	Chow	Juvenile	Blissful	Woman hater
J. C. Thompson	Tommy	Settled	Rough	Heftiness
R. Warren	Ralph	Prehistoric	Missing	Sleep
J. A. Welsford	Jelly	?	Bashful and shy	Ticklish

# HORRORSCOPE

FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FUTURE OCCUPATION	HIGHEST AMBITION	CHIEF WEAKNESS
Got our Frenche done ?	City Engin. of Gaspereau	To manage Helen	His Knees
Hold her	Professional baseball	45 in French	Bashfulness
That's what she said	Running a still	To dance	His Stomach
Great sap weather	Scientific Farming	Tutor at Tully	Strength
How about some dues ?	Collector of electrons	To be a salesman	Himself
Yes, Yes.	Distributing knowledge	65 in Physics	Women (?)
By d—n	Tailor	To run a Ford	Wi'd women
Buzz off	Bum	None	Viv.
Hay rack	Actor	To be on time for a class	Fair Sex
How do you dope that out ?	Truck driver	To succeed Toddy	The Mac's
There she goes, both of them	Mayor of Halifax	To succeed Sandy	Studies
How about it ?	Successor to Haley	To run a slide rule	Sems in Physics
Wha ?	None (so he says)	To avoid work	Inertia
Who's this, what's that ?	Wolfville City Engin.	To kill the Ump.	Work
O Norm !	Teaching Chinese	Wedlock	Mugging
I'm tellin' ya	Gas Engineer	To teach Geo. music	Smokes
When do we eat ?	Wireless Op. on a Tug	To get enough to eat	Peanuts
Keep cool	Artist's model	To play hockey	His innocence
How's she "Cutten"	A stoker	To walk in the moonlight	Claire
Hot dog	Running the Midland	To invent a dry shampoo	Sems
I love my wife	Mingr	45 in surveying	His pipe
Got any tobacco ?	A whaler	To skip chapel	His bugle
What ho the Indian	Bootlegger	To get a soft job	Water bags
Yes, No ?	Lineman for Radio Co.	To stick Pa	Wireless
Frig you	Tobacco planter	To learn to sing	His voice
Pretty potent stuff	Eng. of Tully breadcutter	To succeed Chick	A woman
Gee, I'm tired	Sleep broker	To edit "Snapy Stories"	Millbanks
Us girls	Minister	To be a bachelor	Sleep

## SEMINARY CLOSING

A CAPACITY house gathered at the closing of Acadia Ladies' Seminary. Principal DeWolfe and staff took their places on the platform promptly at 7 o'clock and the long line of Seminary students filed into their places, filling a large section of the auditorium. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. S. Tedford. The following program was then rendered:

Processional

LUCY COGSWELL AND MARGARET COCHRAN

Prayer

Pianoforte Solo—Scherzo: Op. 16, No. 2, Mendelssohn  
ALICE LAMONT

Essay—Boarding School Life and its Influence.  
GRACE CARPENTER

Vocal Solo—(a) Aria: "O Mio Fernando" from La Favorita  
—Donizetti

(b) A Plantation Song G. H. Clutsam  
OLIVIA LAMONT

Essay—Sir Henry Newboldt, Poet and Patriot.  
EDITH FREEMAN

Pianoforte Solo—Polonaise Op. 26, No. 1 Chopin  
MIRIAM COIT

Essay—Protection of Birds  
MARGARET FREEMAN

Violin Solo—(a) Negro Chant.....White  
(b) Rondino ..... Kreisler  
JOYCE CLARK

Presentation of Diplomas—Address to Graduating Class—  
Presentation of Prizes  
God Save the King



A. L. S. HOCKEY TEAM.

## CLASS MOTTO

*"Aliquo Negotio Intenta, Vive Atque Fruere Anima."*

## CLASS OF 1923 AS GRADUATED

## COLLEGIATE COURSE

\*Bertha Bennett .....Alberton, P. E. I.  
 Grace Elizabeth Carpenter....Carpenter, Queens Co., N. B.  
 Rachel Hunt.....Mabou, Cape Breton

## SOPHOMORE MATRICULATION COURSE

Margaret Barss Freeman.....Middleton, N. S.  
 Alice Wetmore McGee.....St. George, N. B.

## NORMAL COURSE IN PIANOFORTE

Edith Margaret Freeman.....Milton, Queens Co., N. S.



A. L. S. BASKETBALL TEAM.

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 NORMAL AND SOLOIST COURSE IN PIANOFORTE

Miriam Coit.....Wolfville, N. S.  
 Alice Gertrude Lamont.....Kentville, N. S.

## NORMAL AND SOLOIST COURSE IN VOICE

Olivia Elizabeth Lamont.....Kentville, N. S.

## NORMAL AND SOLOIST COURSE IN VIOLIN

Joyce MacDonald Clark.....Kentville, N. S.

## COURSE IN EXPRESSION

Frances Churchill Corning.....Yarmouth, N. S.  
 Kathlyn Corinne McLean.....Wolfville, N. S.

## NORMAL COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

Mary Evelyn Belle.....	Milltown, N. B.
Katharine Watson Emery.....	R. R. 1, Woodstock, N. B.
Heloise Hampden Gillmor.....	Bonney River, N. B.
Mary Christine Johnston.....	New Glasgow, N. S.
Marjorie Elaine MacDonald.....	Sydney, N. S.
Frances Gertrude McClland.....	Deep Brook, N. S.
Ethel Margaret Moir.....	Halifax, N. S.
Mary Church Moir.....	Halifax, N. S.
Marjorie Evelyn Sheffield.....	R. R. 1, Port Williams, N. S.
Grace Alix Smith.....	R. R. 2, Fredericton, N. B.
Edith Marion Simpson.....	Wolfville, N. S.

\*Diploma awarded in her absence.

## PRIZE LIST—1922-1923

G. P. Payzant Prizes, \$20 each—

(a) Highest standing in several branches of an English education—Constance Collins, West Advocate, N. S.

(b) Highest standing in instrumental Music—Joyce MacDonald Clark, Kentville, N. S.

(c) French prize—Grace Perry, Wolfville, N. S.

The St. Clair Paint Scholarships for highest standing in any year of the Collegiate Course—

First honors to Constance Collins, West Advocate, N. S.  
\$30.

Second honor to Pearl Reid, West Advocate, N. S., \$20.

Governor General's Medal for excellence in English Essay Work—

Frances Corning, Chegoggin, N. S.

Book Prizes. Copies of Sir Henry Newboldt's Poems for best essays on Sir Henry Newboldt's lecture on Poets and Patriots—

Margaret Freeman, Middleton, N. S.

Edith Freeman, Milton, Queens Co., N. S.

Margaret Millard Memorial Prize to the student who makes the highest standing in Household Science thruout the year—

Heloise Gilmor, Bonney River, N. B.

Honorable Mention for highest standing in Junior Class,

Marion Banks, Waterville, N. S.

C. Winter Brown Art Prizes, \$15 and \$10 for Cover and Calendar Design, etc.—

Marie Sexton, Falmouth, N. S., first.

Robert Chambers, Wolfville, N. S., honorable mention.

Public School Scholarship in Art, free tuition for one year—

Edna Doyle, Wolfville, N. S.

Reginald Northover, Wolfville, N. S.

Honorable Mention for high standing in Collegiate work and French and excellent conduct—

Grace Carpenter, Carpenter, N. B.

Honors in English for best work in English Language and Literature through two years, with a general standing of 80% or more—

Frances Corning, Chegoggin, N. S.

Prize for Excellence in Cooking—

Marjorie MacDonald.

Household Science Normal Course for Senior year—

Grace Alix Smith, with Heloise Hampden Gillmor a close second, with most honorable mention.

The work of the Art Department is worthy of special mention. Mr. Lewis E. Smith and Miss Ricker have led to the finest results. The exhibit showed work of very high grade and very practical in character.

The work in Household Science is worthy of equal praise. The work of this department has grown almost beyond the capacity to handle it. Miss Lamont retires from this work for postgraduate work in Columbia University.

Other retiring teachers are Miss Gross and Miss Wood of the pianoforte staff, and Miss Cogswell of the School of Expression.

Dr. DeWolfe spoke to the class on "Living and Enjoying Life."

At the close of these exercises the Alumnae reunion and reception was held in the Seminary residence attended by many friends of the class and of the school.

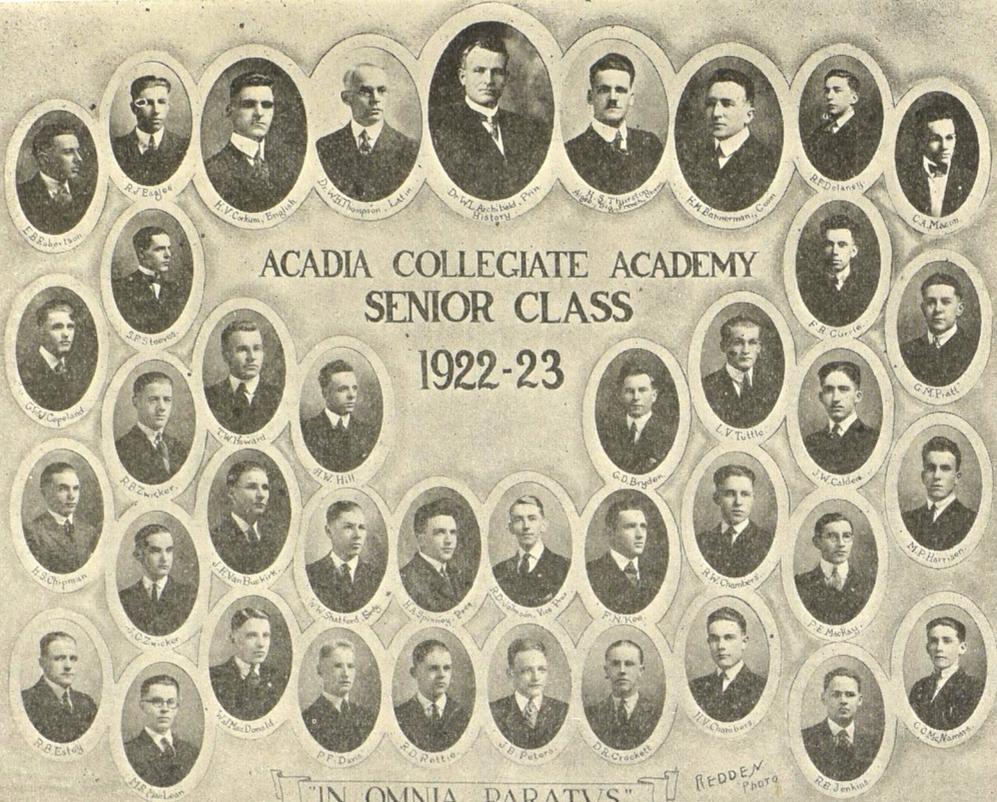


## ACADEMY CLOSING

The usual success attended the closing exercises of Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy, in the Baptist Church on May 21st.

The large number who were present listened, with evident pleasure to the following programme:—

1. Processional March:  
Miss Lucy Cogswell  
Miss Margaret Cochrane.
2. Opening Prayer:  
Rev. O. N. Chipman, B. A.  
Port Williams, N. S.
3. Vocal Solo .....Selected.  
Mr. H. W. Mollins.
4. Essay: "Subaqueous Tunnelling".  
Clarence A. Mason,  
Springfield, Mass.
5. Reading .....Selected.  
Miss Kathlyn MacLean.
6. Essay: Class History  
Raymond D. Johnson,  
St. John, N. B.
7. Piano Solo .....Selected.  
Miss Minnie Pool.
8. Essay: Valedictory  
Herman A. Spinney, .....  
St. John, N. B.
9. Vocal Solo .....Selected.  
Mr. B. C. Silver.
10. Address to Graduates  
Rev. Waldo C. Machum, B. A.  
Fredericton, N. B.



ACADIA COLLEGIATE ACADEMY  
SENIOR CLASS

1922-23

"IN OMNIA PARATVS"

REDDEN  
PHOTO

11. Awarding of Diplomas.
12. Announcements.
13. "God Save the King."

The closing this year marked the end of the 94th year that this institution has contributed its part to the education-all interests of our country. Not only has it fulfilled the anticipations of its founders, when it has become one of the best preparatory schools in Canada, but it has also taken, and is taking, a large part in building a Greater Acadia.

A great many people who have not attended our college have been "Cads". They have received their start, laid the foundation on which they have builded, in their studies within Academy walls.

May those interested in Acadia and the good work she is doing, not forget the importance of the Collegiate and Business Academy, a High School worthy of support.

Diplomas, Certificates and Prizes were awarded as follows:

#### MATRICULATION DIPLOMAS.

Harold Chipman, Port Williams, N. S.  
 Roy B. Esty, Zeeland Station, N. B.  
 Maynard P. Harrison, Maugerville, N. B.  
 T. W. Howard, Middleboro, N. S.  
 Raymond D. Johnson, St. John, N. B.  
 J. Laurie Lombard, Boston, Mass.  
 Clarence A. Mason, Springfield, Mass.  
 Percy E. MacKay, Canso, N. S.  
 Morrison MacLean, North Wiltshire, P. E. I.  
 Poole F. Davis, Canso, N. S.  
 Winton W. Shatford, Halifax, N. S.  
 Total, 11.

#### GENERAL COURSE DIPLOMAS.

Henry Hill, Windsor, N. B.  
 George D. Bryden, Newport, N. S.  
 Herman A. Spinney, St. John, N. B.  
 Russell Eagles, Gaspereaux, N. S.

## COLLEGIATE COURSE CERTIFICATES.

Gordon Copeland, N. Weymouth, N. S.  
 William Calder, St. Peter's, N. S.  
 Reginald DeLaney, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Ralph Jenkins, Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Frank Kee, St. John, N. B.  
 Claude MacNamara, New Minas, N. S.  
 William MacDonald, Sydney, N. S.  
 J. Bernard Peters, Bridgetown, N. S.  
 George Pratt, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Bruce Robertson, Port Mouton, N. S.  
 Stanley Steeves, Shepody, N. B.  
 L. Vaughn Tuttle, Moncton, N. B.  
 Jack Zwicker, Port Williams, N. S.  
 Reigh Zwicker, Halifax, N. S.  
 James Van Buskirk, Dartmouth, N. S.

Total, 15.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT—STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING  
DIPLOMAS

Greta McSavaney, Springhill, N. S.  
 Muriel Donald, Upper Blackville, N. B.  
 Kathleen Wakeham, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Norma MacDormand, Westport, N. S.  
 Jennie Eisenhaur, Canaan, Kings Co., N. S.  
 Hope Feltmate, Canso, N. S.  
 Erma Barteaux, Berwick, N. S.  
 Mildred Amero, Danvers, Digby Co., N. S.  
 Margaret Johnson, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Gladys Delaney, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Lois Flower, N. B.

Total, 11.

## COMMERCIAL DIPLOMAS

Harley B. Cleveland, Kingston, N. S.  
 Harold Nickerson, Shag Harbor, N. S.  
 Ralph Stewart, Antigonish, N. S.  
 Mabel Beals, Morristown, N. S.

Total, 4.

## COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATES

Hartley Eaton, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Russell Hebb, Pleasantville, N. S.  
 Robert Himmelman, Bridgewater, N. S.  
 Earl M. Phillips, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Muriel Whitman, Clarence, N. S.  
 Christine Harvey, Greenwich, N. S.  
 Helen White, Wolfville, N. S.  
 Allison McLaren, Halifax, N. S.  
 Total, 8.

## PENMANSHIP CERTIFICATES

Mildred Amero, Danvers, Digby Co., N. S.  
 Erma Barteaux, Berwick, N. S.  
 Muriel Donald, Upper Blackville, N. B.  
 Hope Feltmate, Canso, N. S.  
 Lois Flower, Minto, N. B.  
 Christine Harvey, Greenwich, N. S.  
 Allison McLaren, Halifax, N. S.  
 Earl M. Phillips, Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Harley B. Cleveland, Kingston, N. S.  
 Russell M. Hebb, Pleasantville, N. S.  
 James Culliton, Lower Southampton, N. B.  
 Emerson Johnson, Greenwich, N. S.  
 Total, 13.

## PRIZE LIST AWARDED AT CLOSING EXERCISES, MAY 21.

The Prize Fund is generously donated by the following:

E. W. Robinson, Esq., M.P., Ottawa; J. K. Ross, Esq., Charlottetown; J. D. Jenkins, Esq., Charlottetown; A. S. MacDonald, Esq., Canard, N. S.; W. Alexander Cameron, Amherst; H. T. Warne, Esq., Digby; J. E. Smallman, Esq., Dartmouth; H. S. Thurston, Wolfville; Mrs. C. S. McLearn, Middleton; and a Yarmouth gentleman who wishes his name withheld.

## PRIZE WINNERS

1. To the leader of the Matriculating Class (average 88.6), awarded to Percy Elmo MacKay, Canso, N. S. . . . . \$60
2. To the boy having second highest standing in Senior Class . . . . . \$40  
 Also Special Mathematical prize . . . . . \$ 5  
 Also Special Mathematical prize . . . . . \$ 5  
 Both prizes won by Roy B. Esty, Zeeland Station, N. B. (Average 88.1.)
3. To the leader of the Middle Class, Malcolm Outhouse, Beaver Harbor, N. B. (Average 94.) . . . . . \$10
4. To the leader of the Junior Class, Varley Bishop, New Minas, N. S. (Average 78.2.) . . . . . \$10
5. To the leader of the Commercial Class, Christine Harvey, Greenwich, of the Middle Class. Highest average this year. . . . . \$10

6. To the student making greatest effort, Heston Flanagan, Water-ville, N. S. .... \$10
7. To the member of Junior Class making highest average for the second term, A. E. Darbey, St. John, N. B. .... \$10
8. Rapid Calculation Prize to Miss Norma McDormand, Westport, N. S. \$ 5
9. For greatest improvement in Penmanship, Prize divided between Muriel Whitman, Clarence, N. S., and Jennie Eisenhaur, Canaan, N. S. \$10

Rev. W. C. Machum, whose platform power is well known among our people, excelled himself as he spoke to the students of "Life and its Investment."

Principal Archibald reported a net total attendance during the year of 198. Of these 169 were boys and 29 were girls. Nova Scotia sent 154, New Brunswick 34, P. E. Island 5, Newfoundland 1, Quebec 1, and the United States 3.

Miss Sadie MacGregor, who has been in charge of the business department for five years, retires from the staff.

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### THE VALEDICTORY.

TONIGHT, we are as one waking from a dream. When we entered this Academy two or three years ago, the time seemed long which would be required to reach the standing now attained. The ladder of achievement we wished to climb seemed steep, and the burden to be borne seemed heavy. But, tonight our eyes are opened, and we realize it has all passed as a dream. These years, which looked so very dark as they stood before us, have been filled with pleasant memories and signalized by such a degree of progress, that we now regard them as the happiest period of our lives. Once we thought we would leap for joy when the time came to say good bye to books and studies, but on this occasion as we think of the future, a certain sense of loneliness takes possession of us, and we would unhesitatingly cling to those things that have gone to make up our school life.

Day after day, week after week, month after month, and year after year, we have been searching for and receiving knowledge from our books and from our teachers; but this has only awakened within us a desire to know more, and to attain

to nobler and higher ideals. That measure of education which we have received has opened our eyes and ears to the need and call of the world today.

In the pages of history, we have discovered that men with forceful determination have done the big things for the world. Men with the interests of the world at heart,—men, considerate of their neighbours' rights, as well as their own; men, who have persisted to accomplish all they undertook,—These are the men we must ever keep before us as our ideals as we start out on life's journey. Some have served their day and generation and have passed on to a nobler work. Some have given their time and their lives to one thing and some to another, until they have made this whole world,—once a wilderness,—into one great neighborhood. In recent years, many of our illustrious brothers,— and the number runs into many thousands,—have given their lives on the battle fields of Europe for the greatest cause for which men can die.

You say these things are all past, and we can play no part in the things that have already been performed. While in a sense this is true, yet we can receive great inspiration for our tasks, with the thoughts in our mind of their noble achievements. We must not consider the future as a flowery bed to lie upon, but rather let us think of the world as a great workshop of industry and experiment. In all the problems which may press upon us,—even as the weaver uses his golden thread to perfect his pattern,—so we must be able to apply the instruction and advice which we have received during our Academic Course.

We have learned to love the name of Acadia, because that symbolizes and stands for the highest things. Presidents or other educational leaders may come and go, but the Acadia Spirit remains through generations. The growth and expansion of these institutions will mean an ever extending beneficent influence to rising generations of future years. As we close our eyes for a moment, and permit our imagination to carry us only a short space into the future, we can hear the sound of hammers, and see the noble structures being erected one after the other, until we behold a veritable city on the Hill. But this we say, that even tho Acadia grows until she

becomes the greatest in the land, it must never be at the expense of those ideals which have made her already great. For the same reason, time and change can never rob us of the memories of our days spent in the Academy.

*Citizens of Wolfville:*

If we, the class of 1923, were only able, in some distinct way, to make you feel the important part you have played in making our years here at Acadia pleasant, we would be accomplishing the desire of our hearts. If we could only go back and live the last two or three years over again after having gained the friendship we now possess in you, how much more fittingly and expressively could we thank you for all you have done for us.

We have enjoyed the richness of nature, which makes your town pulsate with the presence of the Creator. We have appreciated the almost parental interest you have shown in us by opening the doors of your hospitable dwellings, and making us feel so much at home. All your deeds of kindness have meant much to us, and tonight, as we say farewell, knowing that we must depart to set our hands to our several tasks, we will cherish in our hearts pleasant memories of Wolfville.

*Students of the University, and Acadia Seminary:*

During our stay here, as we have mingled with one another on the campus, at receptions, and elsewhere, we have in some degree developed the family feeling. As "blood is thicker than water," so the old Garnet and Blue, has sentimentally welded us together as a blacksmith joins link to link until he fashions a mighty chain. We have cheered each other thru our battles on the campus; we have rejoiced in each other's victories, and felt for each other in defeat. Only a few weeks ago, when the grim messenger summoned one of your number to a higher sphere of life, the sorrow for your loss was shared by us. In both sorrow and joy we have found that we belong to the Acadia Family. Tonight as we say farewell, we wish you the highest success in the coming days.

*Dr. Archibald and Members of the Faculty:*

A young man seldom wears his heart on his coat sleeve. He is not in the habit of strewing flowers along the pathway to help fill man's fleeting days with sunshine. There have been many days during the last two or three years when we might have spoken our appreciation to you, for the help you have rendered us, for the manly advice you have given us, and the confidence you have placed in us,—but we have neglected to do so. You have displayed that wonderful tact which only few men possess. You understand the view point of a boy,—you enjoy the sports of youth, yet ever hold up to the highest and the purest stamp of manhood. There have been times when the silver lining of the cloud was hidden from our sight, when the bitter winds of adversity seemed to beat hard against our faces, but you were always there with a word of encouragement. If therefore, tonight, you are not able see the development you fully desire in us, we pray that in the years to come, we may prove ourselves real men, and present to the world the same high Christian standard which you have handed down to us.

We bid you farewell.

*Fellow Students:*

“Over and over again,  
 No matter which way we turn,  
 You'll always find in the Book of Life  
 Some lessons which you must learn.  
 You must take your turn at the mill;  
 You must grind out the golden grain;  
 You must work at your task with a resolute will,  
 Over and over again.”

Will you fellow students accept this word from one of your members of your “pans” of the Senior class:

It's this resolute will,—going back to books after you've tried and failed, going back to the problem and solving it, after you thought it could not be done,—it is this that will bring you the ultimate victory and the great reward. We

now say farewell, realizing that we are leaving behind some of our truest friends.

*Fellow Classmates:*

How much easier it would have been to say *good bye* two years ago? Little did we realize then what our short stay at the Academy would mean to us, and why our words should now catch in our throats as we try to say farewell.

We have chosen for our motto, "In Omnia Paratus," "Prepared in all things." So may we go forth into our several ways as soldiers clad in armour, ready for battle. Having been taught and led in the highest things, may we each enter upon our tasks with these words upon our lips:

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are those who care;  
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;  
I would be friend to all, the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift."

Dr. Archibald, Members of the Faculty, Fellow-students,  
Classmates,—Farewell!

H. A. SPINNEY, A. C. A., '23.



## REPORTS OF THE SOCIETIES

## ATHENÆUM SOCIETY.

THE regular work of the Athenæum Society has been carried out with the usual success. The society sent representatives to the football and hockey games at Fredericton and contributed in other ways to the support of college activities. The customary amount was voted for the purpose of supplying the club room of Willett Hall with the daily papers, magazines and other literature.

The Inter-class Debating Schedule was carried out under the auspices of the society. The debates this year were of an unusually high order, but there is still too much dependence placed in the written speeches and on several occasions the speakers had to rely on their notes and be prompted. This should not be the case—the speakers on the Intercollegiate debating team are not allowed to be prompted and this should be encouraged in the trial debates if the best results are to be attained.

The Intercollegiate debating team, consisting of Mr. Vernon L. Pearson, Mr. Frank W. Doyle and Mr. Harold B. Camp, all members of the Senior Class, altho' unsuccessful in the debate with Dalhousie, put up a good case with a forceful delivery showing careful preparation. According to the custom of awarding Debating A's to the members of the Intercollegiate team, these men formally received their distinctions at the College Play on May 19th when other presentations were also made.

There was some difficulty concerning the choosing of Judges for the Debate this year. In order to overcome this difficulty a plan has been suggested by Acadia regarding the choosing of the Judges. This plan will be presented to the other Colleges taking part in the Debating League for approval or rejection. Another matter with which the colleges are concerned at the present time is that of introducing the dual system of debating. This plan is being considered by the societies of the various colleges of the Maritime Provinces, and already one or two of them have expressed an opinion in



SOPHOMORE BULMER TEAM—INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS.

—Photo by Graham.

favor of the scheme. In all probability a Conference will be held in October of this year, which will deal with the proposed scheme of choosing Judges and also with the scheme of the dual system of debating.

An attempt was also made during the year to introduce the holding of a Mock Parliament with meetings each year. However, due to the large number of college activities the scheme did not work out as well as was expected. The election speeches were made and in due time the election day came when the Progressives were returned to power. It is to be hoped that the plan will meet with greater success next year.

Taken altogether the year has been most successful—great interest has been shown in all phases of the work carried on by the Society, and all the debates have been well attended. The Class of 1923 were again successful in winning the Interclass debating Cup, this being the first time the Cup has been won by the same class in two consecutive years. It is to be regretted that, due to unforeseen circumstances the Athenæum Skate could not be held, but we trust this will take place as usual next year. There has been good co-operation on all sides and the Society is in a good condition financially.

Y. M. C. A.

It would be easy indeed, to paint a striking picture portraying a successful year of Y. M. C. A. work. That, no doubt, would leave a good impression in the minds of many of our readers, and they might be tempted to smirk over the fact, or supposed fact, that the Y. M. C. A. of Acadia was doing well, I wish to mislead none. So first of all let me say that this branch of our college life is *not* progressing as it should. The mere mention of Y. M. C. A. to many college students is sufficient cause for them to assume an air of boredom. Why should this be so? There are two answers. They either do not understand what the Y. M. C. A. stands for, or they do not wish to understand what it stands for.

The Y. M. C. A. of Acadia is a part of the Student Christian movement of Canada which in turn is part of the Student Christian Federation of the world, and the chief object and

aim of the whole movement is, putting it shortly, to follow out the principles found in the teachings of Jesus and apply them to our daily lives.

I hear some critic remark that in the rush of college activities they have not time to attend Y. M. C. A. meetings, and again that if meetings were made more attractive they would attend.

There is a great deal of truth in both of these statements. We are, indeed, full to the limit with college activities, and the meetings are not as attractive as they might be made. But if we must give up something for lack of time let us not be selfish and give up something as worth while as the Y. M. C. A.

Its easy to stand on the side-lines during a ball game, and see the mistakes of the players. The same thing applies to to any other activity, and it is only through the combined efforts, and a careful pointing out that these mistakes are eliminated and the whole works together as a unit.

Every male student is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and, as such he has the right and the privilege to point out mistakes, make suggestions, and help to make it a success.

Let me not convey the impression that the Y. M. C. A. has proven futile. It has been as lively a factor during the past year as it has been for several preceding years and there are prospects of it becoming livelier in the future. And it is for the future that I am speaking.

One of the most interesting events during the past year was the visit of Dr. Herbert Gray, of whom much has been written, and much more could be written. The attendance at his lectures was all that could be desired, and the S. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. units of Acadia received a new lease of life through the inspiring messages of this great speaker. Let it be known that Dr. Gray complimented Acadia for the staunch support which she gave him. But fellow students, the Y. M. C. A. of Acadia continued after his departure and many of you who supported him failed to support us after he had left.

The Y. M. C. A. and S. C. A. of Acadia must continue but it is only through our combined efforts that we can make them something greater than they have ever been before. The

Spring Conference is now at hand, and let those of us who are fortunate enough to attend it return next year with renewed vigor and build up this phase of college life which adds to our moral and social betterment.

C. M. S.

THE SCIENCE CLUB.

“Science is an ever-living organism, subject to change as well as growth; it is no dead body of acquired facts or mass of truth discovered but an activity, a search for truth.” The lecturers and speakers both from the faculty and students who, throughout the year, presented subjects of common interest from the realm of science did much to endow the members with this vast impression. Social gatherings, as well, helped to refresh the atmosphere of the meetings.

A fuller and broader program has been mapped out for next year when it is hoped that the so-called “club” will develop into a society proper of the student body.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The two plays presented by the Acadia Dramatic Society during the past year were “Green Stockings” and “Good-Evening Clarice”.

Green Stockings was played before the Christmas holidays in aid of the Acadia Y. M. C. A. and S. C. A.

The second term, “Good-Evening Clarice” was presented twice in Wolfville, once in aid of the *Athenæum* paper, and again in aid of the Athletic Association.

This play was taken to Truro, where it was greeted by a capacity house in the Princess theatre on May 24.

Thruout the year the society held several socials, at which excellent programs were given, and enjoyable evenings spent.

Generally speaking this past year has been one of the most successful which the Society has ever enjoyed.

A. E. B.

## A. G. A. A.

During this year the chief interest centered in basket-ball, practically nothing being done in hockey. Although a hockey captain was appointed, difficulty in arranging practice hours to suit those who wished to play prevented us forming a team or playing any games.

In the inter-class games in basket-ball played just before the Christmas vacation, the Sophettes won every game which they played, while the other three classes tied for second place.

Since at the beginning of this year we had lost all but one of our last year's college team we had feared the season would be unsuccessful. But the class games revealed good material in the underclasses and a team was soon chosen.

Owing to scarcity of players Kings forfeited their games for this year, leaving Dalhousie as our only opponent for the league championship. However Mt. Allison wished to play in the league, but the conditions under which the cup was given did not permit this. With Dalhousie we arranged return games with Mt. Allison and although we lost both games, we considered them well worth while.

In the league games with Dalhousie we won the home game by a large margin, but were defeated by two points in Halifax. Since the championship was decided on total score, we carried back to Acadia the league cup donated last year by Mr. W. H. Chase, of Wolfville.

We were also successful in winning the Sem-Co-ed game, Since we had won this three consecutive years, the Pierian cup became our permanent possession.

Athletic A's were won by the following, Jean McLaughlin, Helen Lawson, Kathlyn McLean, Annie Doherty, Pauline Colbath, Amy Prescott and Margaret Mitchell.

## PROPYLÆUM SOCIETY.

1922-23 has been a successful year for the Propylæum Society, all its different activities having been carried on as usual. In the early part of the year, a change was made in the interclass debating schedule, so that only four debates were held. In this series the Seniors were the winners. The

debates, which were well prepared and interestingly presented, were held in Science Hall, and were open to the boys of the classes debating. The best debate of the year was probably the Senior-Junior, on which both classes were represented by their best speakers. From these, the members of Girls' Intercollegiate Debating Team were chosen. Intercollegiate Debating being a comparatively new activity for co-eds, it was a matter of great pride to Propylæum, as indeed to all the college, to have Acadia so well and ably represented as in the Girls' Debate with Dalhousie.

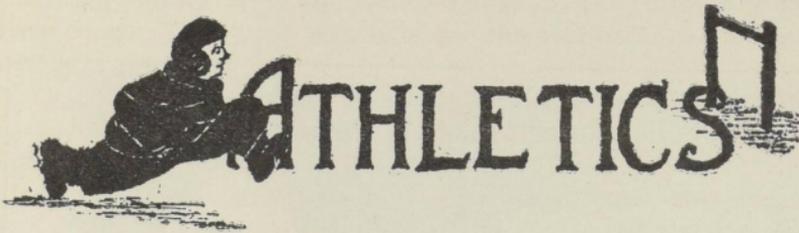
Altho interest in debating has been especially keen, it has not interfered with other activities. The class Propylæums have, as a rule, been excellent, and have shown considerable musical and histrionic talent among the girls. We have, however, observed at times, a tendency toward carelss and hasty preparations of programs, which must be checked, if the Society is to continue to hold a worth-while place in our life at Acadia.

Our best wishes to Propylæum for next year!

S. C. A.

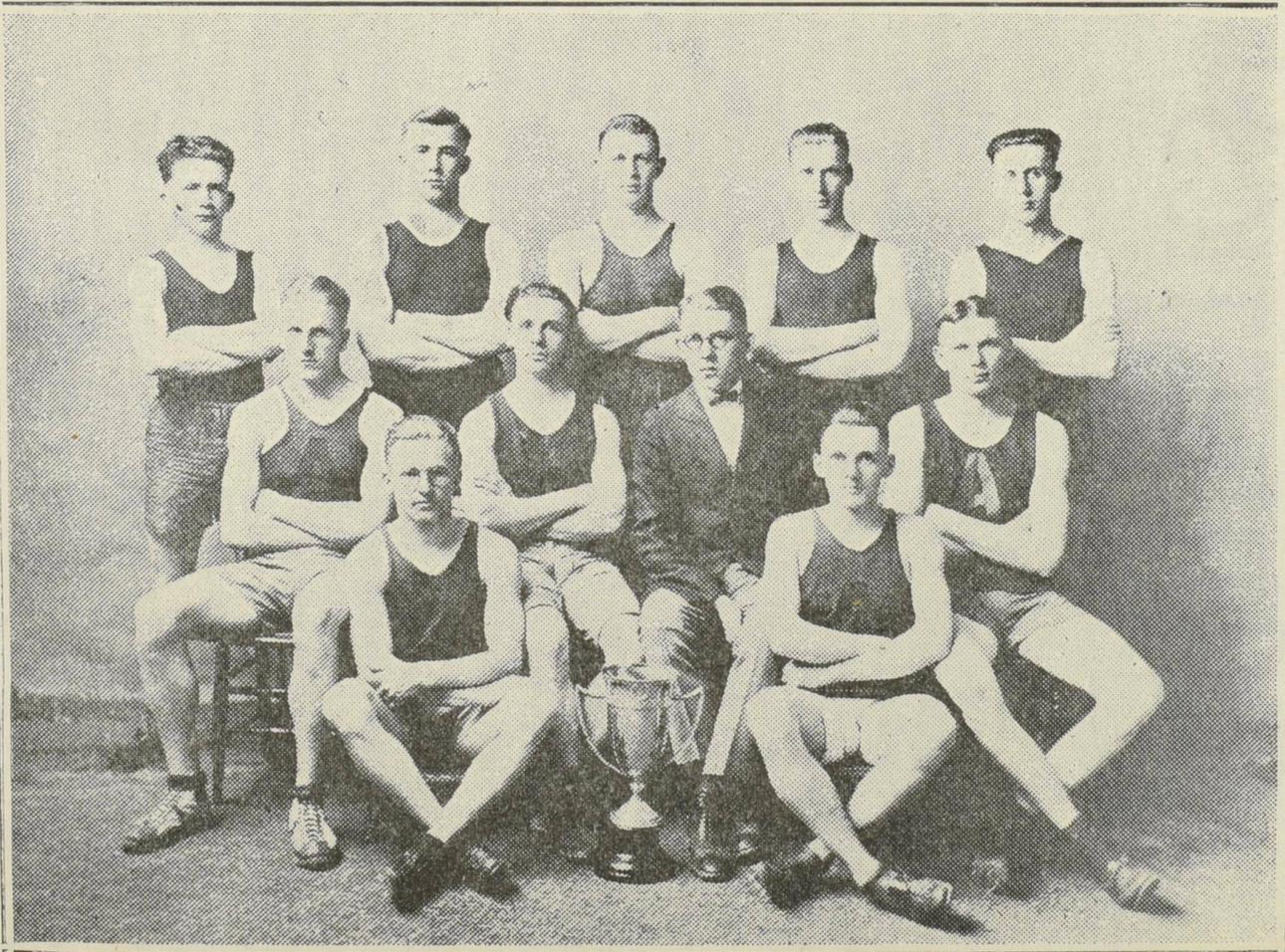
This Association, formed after the discontinuance of the Y. W. C. A. continues to occupy a very large place in the lives of the college girls. The broader aims of the Student Christian Movement are beginning to be felt in all phases of our work, and during the winter, especially after the National Conference a great deal of time was devoted to interesting and informal discussions of various social and religious problems, at our Sunday evening meetings. At other times outside speakers brought us new and inspiring ideas, and frequently we had student leadership. But we have not had nearly enough student leadership. It requires a lot of thought and study and time, and if more girls were willing to give this they would find it well worth while in arousing and developing closer, keener attention to the work of the movement, and also in training them to become real leaders.

In point of attendance and financially the year has been a great success, but we still need a lot more individual interest and a lot more work.



COMING on top of an "off year" in athletic competition this year can be said to have been very successful. Two championships have fallen to our lot—the Maritime Intercollegiate Basket Ball and the Western Intercollegiate Track. The standard of competition displayed by the other teams was superior to that of the previous year and despite many drawbacks they upheld the traditions of Acadia teams on every occasion. As in last year, each team was heartily supported by the college and whenever our representatives lined up against another club or college they were made to feel that every one in the student body was behind them. Nowhere was this better shown than during the Mt. A.—Acadia hockey game. In spite of the poor start made by the garnet and blue sextette, the rooters never for a moment ceased to cheer on the team and this, coupled with a never-say-die spirit resulted in a victory for Acadia.

Last fall previous to college opening a football camp was held in connection with the Y. M. C. A. Fall Camp and, although not as largely attended as was hoped, was instrumental in rounding the team into good condition. Unfortunately the football team had to go thru the season without a regular coach and much of the work fell upon the capable shoulders of Captain Wigmore. He was ably assisted by Dr. DeWolfe who has always been an enthusiastic supporter of our football teams. The practice games with "Tech" and Kings showed a rapidly improving fifteen and when the game with Mt. A. was played in Wolfville Acadia's supporters were not disappointed. The garnet and blue won 12-0. U. N. B., however, proved to be the stumbling block and, by winning from our team in Fredericton, clinched the Clark Trophy.



ACADIA TRACK TEAM  
Intercollegiate Champions, 1923.

—Photo by Graham.

Immediately after the football season, the Bulmer Relay Race was run off and was won by the Sophomores after a hard struggle.

As in the previous years the Interclass Basket Ball League was held before Christmas. The Juniors won this for the second time.

Immediately after the holidays were over, the hockey and basket ball squads began practising. In spite of the fact that a jinx in the form of "flu" and injuries seemed to be following the team, the hockey squad made a splendid showing. The big night of the season occurred when Acadia won from Mt. A. 5-4 in an overtime game after an uphill fight. The players then went to Fredericton but did not do so well against the more experienced U. N. B. team. As Mt. A. had defeated U. N. B. this made a three-cornered tie in the league. According to a decision reached at a conference in St. John in April, 1922, that should have ended the season, but U.N.B. claimed the title after Mt. A. and Acadia retired from competition that year.

The Interclass Hockey League produced some excellent games. The Juniors came out on top after a hard struggle.

Athletic interest was now centered in Basket Ball. The team had trained hard and each practice game showed an improvement over the previous one. The banner game of the season took place when the Acadia quintette avenged its defeat of the previous year at the hands of U. N. B. by a score of 35-22. Mt. A. forfeited to Acadia and the total score of two games with Dal gave the garnet and blue its first championship for a year.

This year arrangements were made to hold the Intercollegiate Track Meet in Wolfville. U. N. B., Mt. A., and Acadia had teams entered and keen competition was expected. Unfortunately the U. N. B. team missed connections at Truro and could not participate in the meet, which resolved itself into a dual contest between Acadia and Mt. A. Acadia won, 60 to 30.

The Interclass Field Day held at Commencement was very keenly contested. The Engineers won by a very narrow margin over the Juniors. The Seniors were a close third.

Considerable interest has been shown in baseball this spring and the college team has played several games. Although defeated by Middleton and Kentville early in the season, the Acadia sluggers were able to turn the tables on them in Wolfville. The Kentville-Acadia game was particularly exciting and it was only after fifteen innings that the garnet and blue ere able to score the winning run, making the score 8-7.

Unfortunately, lack of time prevented the completion of the Interclass Baseball League in which some very keenly contested games had been played.

In closing we would like to point out the need of a good football coach who can devote his time to rounding the team into shape. This is not a matter for undergraduates alone, but is something that should concern each and every Acadia man. For the last two years Acadia has had the material necessary to win and yet has been held back because of the lack of a person who can mould that material into a smooth-working machine. Perhaps this might reach the eye of some Acadia grad who has been wondering what he can do to help the students of Acadia in their activities. If so, a word to the wise is sufficient.

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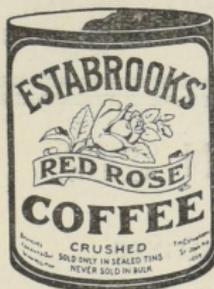
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