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ATHENÆUM



June, 1916.

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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
College Class Ode.....	497
Athenæum Society	498
Athletic Society.....	498
Science Society.....	499
Y. M. C. A.....	500
Student Committee.....	500
Girls' Societies—	
(a) Y. W. C. A.....	501
(b) Propylæum Society.	502
(c) Athletic Society.....	503
Closing Concert	503
Baccalaureate Sunday ..	505
Y. M. C. A. Service.....	507
Academy Closing	509
Prophecy of Academy Graduating Class	511

	PAGE
Closing Exercises Acadia Ladies Seminary	516
Blow Trumpet	522
Class Day.....	523
Class History	523
Class Prophecy.....	535
Members of Class of 1916	542
Valedictory.....	560
University Convocations	563
Public Opinion.....	565
Canadian Loyalty	569
The War and After	572
The New Crusade	575
Editorial.....	579
Athenæum Competition and Editors for 1916-17	580
Track Team and Ball Game.....	581
Tennis	583

ILLUSTRATIONS

Fighting George Cutten
Athenæum Presidents
Science Presidents
Y. M. C. A. Presidents
Y. M. C. A. Cabinets
Student Committee Picture
Y. W. C. A and Athletic Officers
Propylæum Athletic Societies
Winner of Governor General's Medal
Acadia Freshman Class
Academy Graduating Class
The Graduating Class of 1916
Winner of Oratorical and Essay Prizes

Academy Business Class
Academy School Picture
Royal Acadia Band
Professor Oliver
Emerson Memorial Library
Athletic President
Academy Reading Room
Hockey Team, 1916
Debating Team, 1916
Girls' Hockey Team
Engineers Class
Freshman Track Team

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“FIGHTING GEORGE CUTTEN.”

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLII.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1916

No. 8

Class Ode

FAREWELL, O Hall, where in the deepening gloom
The whispering of the ghosts of former years
May still be heard, or in the silent room

The rustle of their gowns, the hint of tears
Or gleam of laughter, sorrows, hopes and fears

Passed long ago and long forgotten, come
To taunt us and to tell us that we too

Shall be forgotten! But whate'er we do,

Whate'er we be,

Who through thine ancient portals day by day

Have wandered free and now must pass away
And leave thy well remembered floors to the feet

Of others, and their laughter—when they meet
To talk of things forgotten. Oh! we pray

That when one well loved class is brought to mind
A smile may light those faces; tenderly

Some one may say:

"I know *her* well; so womanly and kind

'Twere hard to match"; or "*He's* a real man, he,
Doing his duty where'er found." May we,

O Hall of Memory,

So link the future with the past for all

Who pace thy sunny walks, as those of old
Have done for us, that on thru time untold

May swell from age to age the clarion-call
To manhood, womanhood, to strive to see

The best and follow that. So, like a tree
Growing in the undistinguished lapse of years,

Their lives, firm based below, may bourgeon free
And blossom with fair deeds,—endure the tears

And frowns of the summer sky,—firm based below

Velut arbor in aevo.

—FREDERICK C. MANNING.

Athenaeum Society

THE work in the Athenaeum Society this year was greatly hampered by the breaks caused by the enlistment of prominent members; yet, considering the war conditions, a creditable showing has been made under Presidents R. S. Gregg, S. W. Stackhouse and W. P. Calhoun.

The inter-class debating teams were very evenly matched this year, for a three-cornered tie resulted between Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores.

The idea of a trial debate upon the intercollegiate subject was followed this year. This took place on February 12th. The affirmative was upheld by R. S. Gregg (leader), J. H. McNeil and H. H. Titus. The negative was supported by H. F. Lewis (leader), L. F. Titus and S. W. Stackhouse. The final team chosen to debate U. N. B. was R. S. Gregg (leader), S. W. Stackhouse and H. F. Lewis. We are sorry to say that the judges of the debate, which took place at Fredericton on March 17th, did not see the issue as clearly as did our team, for their decision was given to U. N. B. Acadia has thus been defeated three times in thirteen years—a record not to be ashamed of.

—R. S. S., '17.

Athletics

IN accordance with the conditions of the time our athletics have been abnormal. At the beginning of the college year there was nearly the usual attendance and football was immediately started. In about a month we had a fairly-well-trained team, although many of the fellows were enlisting and leaving college. It was decided to cancel the regular intercollegiate games; however, we played two games with King's College. The first in Wolfville resulting in a victory for Acadia, and the second at Windsor resulting in a tie score.

In hockey both the intercollegiate and the interclass series games were cancelled, but we succeeded in training a hockey team which defeated the Kentville team, but was in turn defeated by King's College.

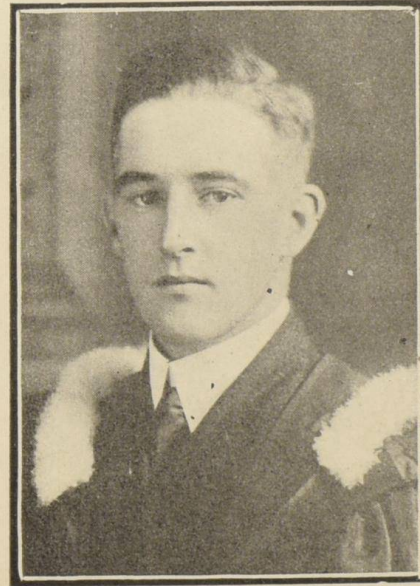
PRESIDENTS ATHENAEUM SOCIETY

1st Term President



R. S. GREGG, '16.

3rd Term President



W. P. CALHOUN, '16.

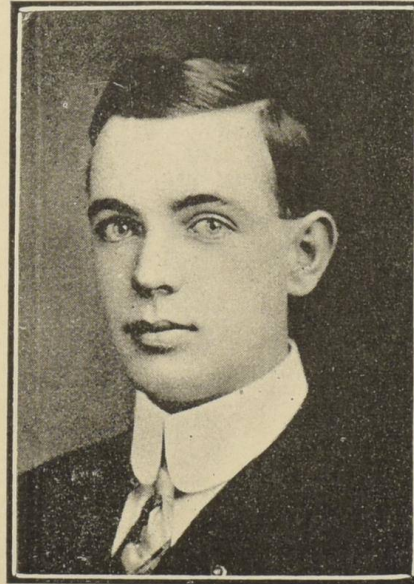
PRESIDENTS OF SCIENCE SOCIETY

1st Term President



C. W. FITCH, Eng.

2nd Term President



A. W. MacFARLAN, Eng. '16

By the time the baseball season had arrived most of the classes were so depleted that they had not enough men to raise a baseball team and on account of this fact we did not play the usual baseball games.

—H. H. T., '18.

Science Society

THE work of the Science Society this year was not up to the standard, and like everything else, we blame it on the war, which may or may not be just. We were handicapped the first term in our choice of Presidents. Mr. W. C. Fitch was chosen President at the beginning of the college year, but resigned shortly after his nomination to join the Princess Pats regiment. Mr. Blackadar was next chosen to fill the vacancy, and after about a month he also left to go overseas with the Queens Heavy Battery. Mr. Arbuckle, the Vice-President, acted the remaining part of the year, but as the time left was limited we could not get in action.

At the opening of the second term Mr. A. W. McFarland was elected President, and arrangements were made to have a number of lectures by men from other colleges, as well as our own professors. But owing to previous engagements we were deprived of the privilege of hearing the men with whom we were trying to make arrangements, and consequently the Society was unable to give the number of lectures which in previous years had been given. To make up for the deficiency in lectures the Science Society gave a skating party during rink season to the students and professors of the college, which proved a great success, showing originality, as most of the other societies entertained by receptions.

One thing that causes much difficulty in arranging lectures for the Science Society is the fact that this Society is given wholly to scientific lectures.

—L. R., Eng. '16.

The Y. M. C. A.

A good work has been done in welcoming new students to the college. A letter and handbook were sent in advance to each prospective student, and on their arrival they were met by the committee and given a hearty welcome to Acadia. Membership cards were later distributed giving the object of the Y. M. C. A. and asking for co-operation in the work. Ten Bible Study Groups were formed and carried on, besides the regular Sunday morning and Wednesday evening meetings. The Y. M. C. A. also takes charge of the evening service in the Baptist Church once every two months; and services held at the Tabernacle, a small mission church in Wolfville. In this work we have provided leaders for the Sunday evening services, and also prayer meetings on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Just lately we have organized, in conjunction with the Y. W. C. A., a plan for helping the poor people who live on the South Mountain; by sending to them a social worker for the summer. Miss Brown of the Senior Class has volunteered for the service, and sufficient funds for the work have been raised. A permanent committee from the town and college has been appointed with Dr. W. H. Thompson as chairman, and including Mr. H. Stairs, Professor and Mrs. Cavicchia, Deacon Coldwell, Rev. G. D. Milbury, pastor at Gaspereau, and the pastors of the Wolfville churches.

Besides the meetings which have been mentioned, several series of special lectures were held during the year. We might specially mention the lectures of Dr. Barker and of Capt. Cameron. These were messages of power and had a great influence upon the fellows.

—H. H. T., '18.

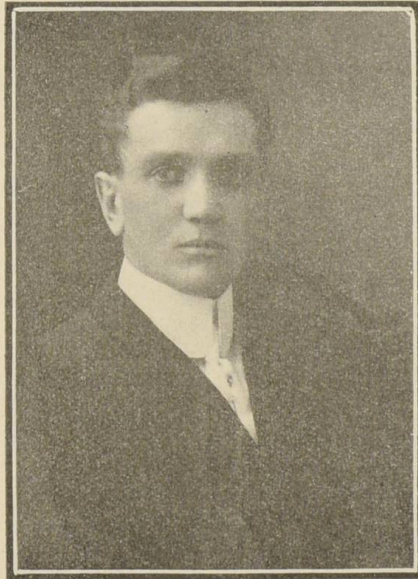
The Student Committee

THE permanent Student Committee, which this year took upon themselves part of the duties of the discarded Student Council, has on the whole proved more satisfactory to the students than the previous Council.

The duties of the committee have been to head up the work of the various societies, and to handle the larger student administrative

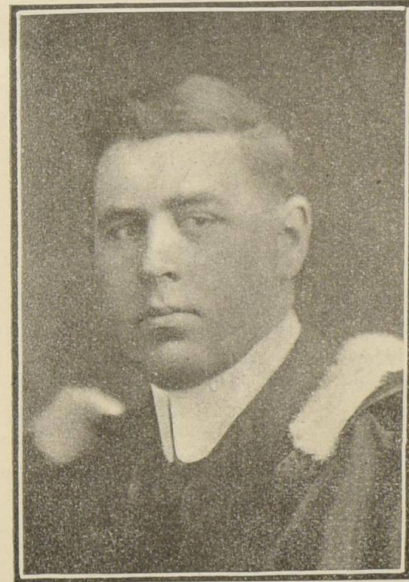
PRESIDENTS OF Y. M. C. A.

1st Term President



H. G. MITCHELL, '16.

2nd Term President



B. G. WOOD, '16,



A.H.G. MITCHELL, Pres. 1st Term.



B. G. WOOD, Pres. 2nd Term.



I. B. ROUSE, Vice Pres.



GEORGE D. HUDSON, Treas.



A. S. GREGG



M. G. SAUNDERS.



F. C. MANNING.



W. S. STACKHOUSE.



C. E. McLEOD, Sec.



H. L. PORTER.



J. S. MILLETT

1916

ACADIA Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

STUDENTS'
COMMITTEE.
ACADIA
UNIVERSITY.
1915-16.



C.L. Moore, 17. Vice-Pres.



H.M. Chute, 16.



D. McLean, 19. Sec.



P.S. Gregg, 16. Pres.



F.W. Curry, 18. Treas.



S.W. Stachhouse, 16.



W.M. Moore, Eng.



J.A. Draper, 17.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

'15-ACADIA-'16.



MILDRED F. S. BROWN '16
Ch. Social Service Dept.



E. BESSIE LOCKHART '16
Student Volunteer Band.



DOROTHY ALWARD '17 Vice Pres.



RUTH E. WOODWORTH '17
Ch. Devotional Com.



CHARLOTTE H. LAYTON '16
President.



ELIZABETH C. STARRATT '17
Ch. Membership Com.



LILLIAN A. CHASE '16
Ch. Missionary Com.



MARGARET R. CHASE '18
Rec. Secretary.



ORA B. ELLIOTT '16
Ch. Bible Study Com.



ESTHER I. CLARKE '16 Cor. Sec.
Ch. Ass'n. News Com.



FAYE MARSHALL '17 Treas.
Ch. Finance Com.

GRADY
Photo.

work. Under the supervision of the President, Mr. R. S. Gregg, several important interests have been attended to; for instance, the collecting of the Universal Fee, and the passing of a resolution that all students taking part in any athletic team of the college must pay the full fee of \$5.00. The matter of class pins was settled. The Freshmen, Sophomores, and first-year Engineers are to have a silver pin with their class year. Juniors and second-year Engineers a plain gold pin, while Seniors and last year Engineers, after mid-year's examinations, if sure of graduating, have a gold pin with the graduating year. An endeavor was made to have the Universal Fee collected through the college office; but in this request the Committee failed. Other items, too numerous to mention, such as heading up petitions and the like, were successfully dealt with.

A change was made about the personnel of the Students Committee for the duration of the war. It shall consist of six boys and two Co-eds. Three to be Seniors, two boys, one Co-ed; two Juniors, one boy, one Co-ed; one Sophomore, one Freshman, one Engineer, together forming a Committee of eight.

We feel that the permanent Committee is not perfectly suited to deal with student problems, but lacking a better, we shall continue it next year.

—R. B. S., '17.

Girls' Societies

Y. W. C. A.

THE Y. W. C. A. looks back, at the close of the term, upon a very successful year. This success is largely due to the President, Miss Charlotte Layton, whose indefatigable interest and skilful management, combining with a personality which brought forth the best in her helpers, have made the Y. W. C. A. a force which every girl in college has felt.

By a concert held in February and Dr. Smith's lecture in May, the money for the purpose of sending a delegate to the Muskoka conference was raised. The money for missions and other expenses has been raised by voluntary giving and after all expenses have been met there remains enough to help send another delegate to Muskoka.

In the fall Miss Una Saunders, the National Y. W. C. A. Secretary, visited the University under the auspices of the Y. W.

C. A. Both her visit and Miss Jamieson's in February were enjoyable and helpful.

The Y. W. C. A. is indebted to an unusually efficient Devotional Committee for a series of Sunday morning meetings which have been of greatest interest and helpfulness. Dr. Chute, Professor Balcom and Dr. Thompson each gave a talk which carried a message and an inspiration which everybody felt. Mrs. Gullison gave a very interesting missionary talk, and Mrs. Spidle also gave a helpful address.

The Social Service Department has continued its work, though it is hampered by not having a club room. It is hoped that next year this want will be filled so that the department may be enabled to carry on its work most efficiently.

—A. D. A., '17.

THE PROPYLÆUM SOCIETY

THE Propylæum Society has made an effort this year to get out of the rut in which it found itself and to prove of definite value to the college girls. Considerable talent in music and poetry has been brought to light. The Class Propylæums have showed greater originality than ever. Amusing features of the program have not crowded out the more serious considerations of debating, literature, and the war. Large contributions to the Red Cross, both of money and of work, have been made. \$46.75 has been given to the Red Cross Society of Wolfville and over \$7.00 to the Belgian Relief. A number of Christmas stockings were filled and knitting needles and sewing machines have been busy under the supervision of the Red Cross Committee.

The usual reception was held in December. At Open Propylæum the "Chronothanatolettron" was presented and met with such success that it was repeated.

Perhaps the most outstanding event of the year has been the invitation to join an Intercollegiate Debating League with the girls of Dalhousie, Mount Allison, and U. N. B. After due consideration the Propylæum decided that it would not be wise to accept the proposal on account of the time that such debates would take from studies and the nervous strain they would entail. Nevertheless, a keen interest in debating has been aroused and it is hoped that next year debating will be the main interest in Propylæum activities.

—E. I. C., '16.



DOROTHY SCHURMAN '19



ESTHER CLARK '16



MARJORIE HARRINGTON '17



HAZEL MORSE '18



HELEN CUSHING '17

ACADIA

1915-16



BESSIE LOCKHART '16



ELIZABETH STARRATT '17



PAIGE PINNEO '16



JEAN GOUCHER '18



GLADYS DANIELS '18



HELEN GANTER '19

OFFICERS OF
PROPYLÆUM AND ATHLETIC SOCIETIES.

GRAHAM
PETER



CHARLOTTE H. LAYTON,
Winner of Governor General's Medal.

A. G. A. A. A.

A gymnasium has not yet appeared above the Acadia horizon, so the Boy Scouts' gymnasium still remains the scene of our basket-ball practices.

Hockey has been enthusiastically entered into this year.

We have played open games of basket-ball with Kentville, Port Williams and Dalhousie, and in hockey we have fought the Town Girls and the Sems.

Special mention should be made of Gertrude Eaton, '16, Captain of the basket-ball team, and of Mildred Schurman, '16, Captain of the hockey team, and of Claude Moore, '17, who was Coach of both teams.

Special mention is also accorded Helen Cushing, '17, for her splendid work in both basket-ball and hockey.

A large number of girls entered the tennis tournament games.

The Girls' Athletic Association has been a great success this year, thanks to its efficient President, Paige Pinneo, '16, and the hearty co-operation and deep interest of all the girls.

—M. A. H., '17.

Closing Concert

THE annual Anniversary Concert was held in College Hall on Saturday evening, May 27, 1916. The war has had an ill effect on the extra curriculum activities of the college this year; intercollegiate athletics have been almost entirely suspended, and even interclass athletics have been lessened. Consequently the anniversary concert this year has been held under the auspices of the united College Societies instead of Athletic Society as has been the custom.

The concert of this year was of unusual merit and delighted the large audience. The artists were members of the Acadia Seminary Conservatory staff.

Mr. Carroll C. McKee.....	<i>Pianist</i>
Miss Zaida Gaines.....	<i>Reader</i>
Miss Madeline Bryant.....	<i>Violiniste</i>
Miss Dura Elizabeth Gilbert.....	<i>Contralto</i>
Miss Ethola Frost.....	<i>Accompanist</i>

PROGRAMME

Romanse	<i>Ambrosio</i>
Les Adieux.....	<i>Sarasate</i>

MISS BRYANT

A Spirit Flower.....	<i>Campbell-Tipton</i>
A Nocturne	<i>Kramer</i>

MISS GILBERT

Short scene from "David Copperfield".....	<i>Dickens</i>
Whistling Boy	<i>Fred Emerson Brooks</i>

MISS GAINES

"PIECES CHARACTERISTIC":

Valse Lente	<i>Dolmitsch</i>
Menuet	<i>Paderewski</i>
The Mountain	<i>Brainard</i>
By the Frog Pond.....	<i>Seeboeck</i>
Polonaise	<i>Hahn</i>

MR. McKEE

Allah	<i>Chadwick</i>
From the Land of the Sky-Blue Water.....	<i>Cadman</i>
Her Rose	<i>Coombs</i>

MISS GILBERT

Preghiera	<i>Martini Kreisler</i>
Liebesfreud	<i>Martini Kreisler</i>

MISS BRYANT

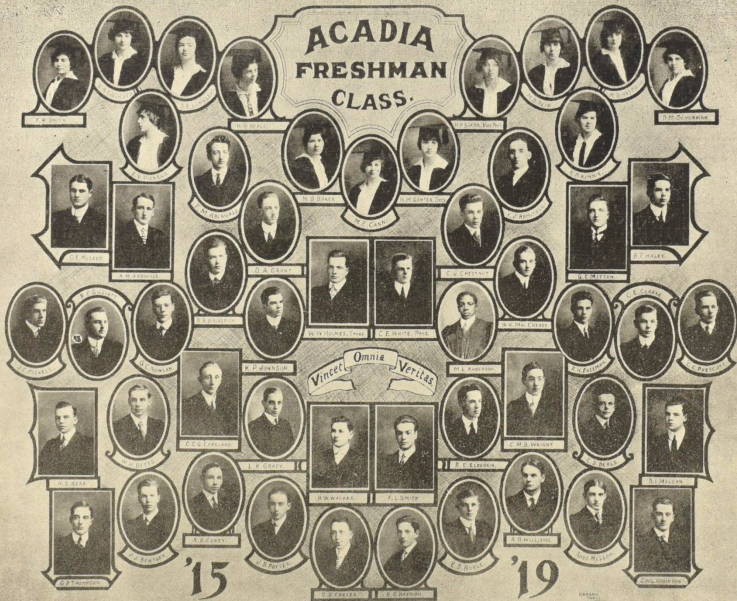
Pipes of Pan.....	<i>Cecil Fanning</i>
-------------------	----------------------

(Musical setting by LULU JONES DOWNING)

MR. McKEE, MISS GAINES.

—I. B. R., '17.

ACADIA FRESHMAN CLASS.



Baccalaureate Sunday

COLLEGE Hall was crowded until there was not even standing room left. On this beautiful Sunday morning there was a spirit of militarism, as the band took its place upon the platform and played a selection. The Seminary choir followed with a beautiful anthem. Invocation was offered by R. J. Colpits, after which all united in singing "Onward Christian Soldiers," which was led by the 85th Band. Rev. N. A. Harkness read Scripture from the eighth chapter of the Gospel, according to John, then prayer was offered by Dr. Goucher. While the offering was being received both the band and choir rendered music.

Captain Cutten then delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon. His text is found in John 8:32: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." He said, in part, that truth is very hard to define, and probably no two persons would define it alike. However, suitable definition may be this: that truth consisted in the revelation of God to man. From this it follows that truth ever grows and changes, as God reveals himself more and more fully.

But truth is revealed slowly, and never in large blocks. To no one person is granted more than a mere fragment of the truth, and as the revelations to individuals differ, so do their ideas of the truth. When four blind men went to visit an elephant, one felt only of the elephant's leg, and was convinced that an elephant was like a tree; the second felt of the elephant's side, and believed an elephant to resemble a stone wall; the third, handled the elephant's ear and imagined that the elephant was similar to a leather bag; while the fourth grasped the elephant's tail, and knew at once that an elephant was only a piece of rope. Moreover, when the fourth was contradicted, it was altogether likely that he would publish a two-column article in the *Maritime Baptist* to prove his point, and could never thereafter be persuaded that an elephant was anything but a piece of rope. A business magnate reveals himself to his children and to his business associates in very different ways. Their conceptions of him differ radically, yet each is correct, but not complete. But these conceptions will always approach completeness, for revelation is progressive.

We come to *know* the truth through struggle. Things won easily may slip easily away, but the problem which is mastered after a hard fight becomes a very part of ourselves. The conflict which leads to the truth may be personal, social, national, or world-wide. With the personal and the social struggles for truth we are familiar, but the national struggle is a new thing, just beginning to make itself felt. Hitherto, few nations have denied themselves for the sake of the truth. And we must remember that the winning side is not always the right side, although by means of the struggle the truth will be revealed.

The present war, for instance, presents a moral problem quite independent of apparent victory. The moral issues are clear to us, and become ever clearer. The war is not a condition to be put aside, but a problem to be solved, and we are solving it, with man as our pen, the world as our slate, and human blood as our ink. In any event, the final answer must be an advance.

Toward this solution, Acadia is contributing her share. The call has been heard by her men, and they could not help responding to it, for the spirit which prompts the response is embodied in Acadia's teaching. Had not Acadia's sons done their bit in this crisis? How could we expect them to respond to any future call to sacrifice? Over three hundred Acadia men have enlisted, and five of these have given their lives for the cause. One member of the present graduating class of the college has been wounded within the week. All this sacrifice will not be in vain. The struggle will bring us knowledge of the truth, making us free—free from oppression.

Those who are graduating have, through their efforts, won a knowledge of the truth, and according to that knowledge shall their freedom be. Knowledge of the arts brings freedom. Knowledge of God brings freedom. But this knowledge must come by struggle. The young men must acquire it at this time by doing their best in the service of their country, and the young women must acquire it in a similar way, by taking the places of the young men, and making whatever sacrifice may be needed, to help the cause we believe to be right. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Chipman.

—H. F. L., '17.

Y. M. C. A. Service

ON the evening of Baccalaureate Sunday, the service was under the auspices of the College Y. M. C. A. Mr. H. H. Titus, President for 1916-17, presided. He called on Prof. H. G. Perry to read Scripture. Dr. DeWolfe offered prayer, after which Miss Prescott sang.

The address of the evening was delivered by the Rev. A. F. Newcomb, pastor of the Brunswick Street Baptist Church, Fredericton, N. B. He took as his text John 17:3: "And this is the life eternal, that they should know thee, the only true God, and Him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ." He declared that no words of richer import were ever brought to men. Viewed from any angle, or considered as a whole, this passage is superlative. The terms of this quotation are the most significant ever brought together, for on the one side is eternal life, and on the other the knowledge of Christ and of God.

But what is it to know Christ? It is not historic knowledge for that is not vital. Historic knowledge of Christ may not affect the life at all. Even in the case of a science, a mere memory of facts does not necessarily indicate a true insight into the science. To know history, to know a science, one must appreciate its genius. Tennyson, in his "Flower in Crannied Wall," expresses this simply, yet beautifully. In the same way it is possible to know facts about Christ, and not know Him. To truly know Christ one must be touched by Him, and be in sympathy with Him. If one knows the dimensions of a great monument, and what deed it commemorates, and how long it has stood, this does not give true knowledge of the monument. To really *know* the monument, to appreciate it, one must be in sympathy with the spirit which erected it as a witness to that deed.

The knowledge of the exact measure of the true, physical cross, the statement of all the observable conditions of the crucifixion, even the formulation of our Saviour's purpose in it, will not give real knowledge of the meaning the cross bears. To understand the crucifixion, our spirit must in it be fused with Christ's.

To be a Christian does not depend on ability to recite a creed, or on anything outward; but a Christian is one whose life has touched Christ's, and who has made Christ his daily example. To

know Christ is not a mental assent but a soul experience. It rests on a vital acquaintance with the Eeternal Spirit. Every one who truly comes into possession of eternal life knows God through such a vital experience. Details of Christian life will differ, but through this great experience all Christians are one. This is the knowledge the world needs.

Truly knowledge is power. But it may be power for good or power for ill. The knowledge which is eternal life is power for good. Moreover it is a personal knowledge. It is an acquaintance with God, a sympathetic understanding of Him, and of His purposes. One might learn all that is possible to know *about* God, and yet not know Him. One must live with God to know Him. That will be life eternal.

To know Jesus Christ is to know God. He is the greatest personality of history, and it is not strange that men should seek the most intimate acquaintance with Him, for His is the way of salvation. The only wonder is that they do not seek him more freely. To have the bliss of one moment's touch with Christ hallows all our days.

Knowledge of Christ depends not on wealth, or world power. The only condition of knowing Him is that of opening the heart to Him, letting Him in, allowing His influence to uplift the life.

Once we have gained knowledge of Christ, so sweet it is that we must seek ever to increase it. Thus shall life become fuller, richer.

“Let knowledge from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell,
That mind and soul according well,
May make one music as before,—
But vaster.”

Mr. Hardy then prayed, and after all uniting in a hymn, Rev. N. A. Harkness pronounced the benediction.

—H. F. L., '17.



GRADUATING CLASS

"Per Opere Succedemus"



C. S. GUILD.



R. E. HENNIGAR.



W. F. FRAIL.



G. A. MACDONALD.



T. M. WEBB.



M. M. HAY.



S. B. GAVEL.



F. MACAVOY.



E. R. PATTILLO.



H. C. PARKS.



C. K. GANONG.



W. F. READ.



F. J. PAYNE.



C. S. GOREY, SECTY.



W. L. ARCHIBALD, PRINCIPAL.



F. H. GOUCHER, VICE PRES.



C. M. LANGWITH.



A. W. TAYLOR.



C. F. RUGGLES.



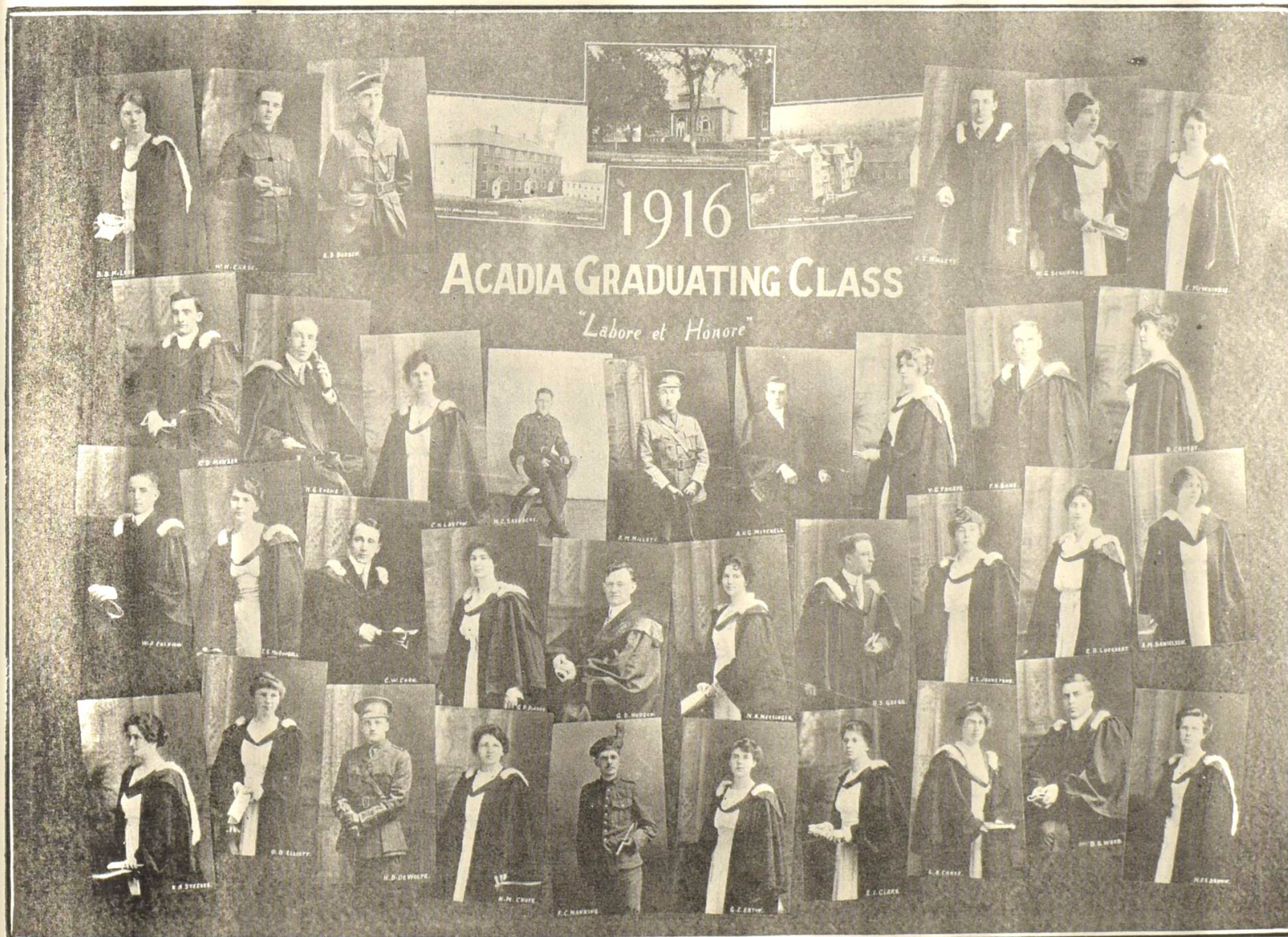
E. A. ROBERTSON, PRES.



C. K. MOORE.



A. C. A.
-16-



1916

ACADIA GRADUATING CLASS

Labore et Honore

D.B. MASON

H.W. CROFT

A.D. DODGE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

C.D. MASON

H.W. CROFT

A.D. DODGE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

D.B. MASON

H.W. CROFT

A.D. DODGE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

D.B. MASON

H.W. CROFT

A.D. DODGE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY

H.D. SCOTCHDOPOLE

F.T. HENRY



S. W. STACKHOUSE, Theologue,
Winner of Oratorical Contest and Borden Essay Prize.

The Academy Closing Exercises

THE Academy—the Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy, to give it its official title—is always the first of the institutions to hold its graduating exercises. On Monday evening Principal Archibald, with the other members of the Academy faculty seated with him on the platform, presided at the graduation of another class.

He reported the year just closed a successful one, and especially so in view of the conditions caused by the war. The total net enrollment for the year was 151, of whom 37 were enrolled for manual training only. Toward the close of the year enlistment has interfered with the work, especially of the Senior class. Seven members of the staff and twenty-three students of the Academy have put on the King's uniform. This is responsible for the comparatively small number of diplomas and certificates granted.

The opening prayer was offered by Rev. A. J. Prosser of Canard, N. S. Without any unnecessary words of introduction Dr. Archibald then called for the various numbers on the program. An essay on the Evolution of Flight was delivered by Charles S. Corey, son of Rev. H. Y. Corey of Vizianagram, India. Though he is one of the youngest members of the class his essay would have done no discredit to a student graduating from College in place of only matriculating. When later the list of prize winners was announced no one was surprised to learn that he stood as leader of the Senior class in the work of the year. Last year the same honor was captured by an older brother.

The Class Prophecy was given by E. A. Robertson and the Valedictory by H. Clifford Parks. The program was diversified by musical selections—a violin solo by Robert Bishop, and vocal solos by Kathleen Prescott and Jean Mackie—all of which were greatly enjoyed.

The address to the Graduating Class was delivered by Rev. A. B. Cohoe of Halifax. We have learned to expect something good from Dr. Cohoe, and no one was disappointed on this occasion. He spoke briefly but forcibly, and his address had in it a message for many others than the young men for whom he said it was exclusively intended. He spoke of the spirit of the institution and the effect it must inevitably have made upon every student. He

warned especially against two things—the tendency to become mere drifters, going with the crowd instead of possessing ideals and purposes of one's own; and the mistake of despising the community in which we live and the common tasks which may fill the life. It was a strong and virile address, and will leave a lasting impression upon those to whom it was addressed.

The Graduating Class contained twenty members. Eleven of these have enlisted during the year, but two were rejected as physically unfit.

The following award of diplomas and certificates was announced:

Matriculation Diplomas—Charles S. Corey, H. Clifford Parks, Cameron S. Guild, Frank J. Payne.

Academic Certificates—Wallace S. Frail, Christopher M. Langwith, Gerald A. MacDonald, Edgar A. Robertson, A. Willard Taylor, Harold F. Goucher, Francis MacAvoy, Eric R. Pattilo, C. Frederick Ruggles.

Commercial Diplomas—George Richards, C. Fitzgerald, H. W. Welch, Ormond Forsythe, F. Fullerton.

Stenography and Typewriting Diplomas—E. Chipman, G. Richards, E. Miner, E. B. Howard, R. Zinck, D. Pollard, W. Manning, E. Collins.

Manual Training Certificate—R. Harvey, Exeter, England.

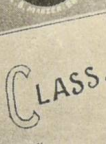
Certificates showing the subjects of the course which had been completed were awarded to the following:—W. Waterman, K. Marshall, B. Porter, M. Theakston, E. Waugh, F. Keefe, B. Patriquin, E. S. Pyle, C. Johnson, Miss Caldwell, M. A. Forsythe, E. Pearson, Lorne Wry, George McGray.

A class in First Aid was conducted during the year by Dr. Avery DeWitt. Ten were successful in completing the course, and were granted certificates.

PRIZE LIST.

Leader of Senior Class, (\$10.00)—Charles S. Corey, Vizianagram, India.

Leader of Middle Class (\$10.00)—Fred Russell, Newcastle, N. B.



1916

ACADIA BUSINESS CLASS.

"Per Laborem ad Victoriam"

Leader of Business Class, (\$10.00)—D. C. Fitzgerald, Glassville, N. B.

Bookkeeping prize, (\$5.00)—H. W. Welch, Fair Haven, N. B. and J. W. Bigelow, Wolfville.

Spelling prize, (\$5.00)—H. W. Waterman, South Brookfield, N. S.

Rapid Calculation prize, (\$5.00)—Eva B. Howard, Hampton, N. B.

Prize for Essay on Imperial subjects, (\$10.00)—C. S. Guild, Musquodoboit Harbor, N. S.; (Charles S. Corey, Vizianagram, Honorable Mention).

For Strathcona Shield, the warden during the first term was A. W. Taylor, and for the second term, H. C. Parks.

The donors whose generous gifts made possible this list of prizes were:—N. H. Phinney, Lawrencetown; Hon. H. H. Wickwire, Kentville; Dr. P. N. Balcom, Aylesford; Dr. J. T. Roach, Wolfville; Rev. S. S. Poole, Middleton; Herbert Stairs, Wolfville,

The Academy has borne its full share of the burden of sacrifice entailed by the war. During the last term the following have offered themselves for the service of the Empire:—

Members of the Staff—G. W. L. Blackadar, F. F. Chute, John Draper, F. C. Higgins, E. D. MacPhee, I. B. Rouse, L. F. Titus

Students—E. C. Davis, W. S. Frail, N. Froggett, C. K. Gannon, S. B. Gavel, F. H. Goucher, R. E. Hennigar, Charles Hogan, Orrin Lantz, Hugh Moore, P. W. Manning, H. C. Parks, F. J. Payne, S. Richardson, A. D. Shepherd, Hartley Scott, W. B. Smith, A. W. Taylor.

Rejected—G. A. MacDonald, J. A. Smith, E. R. Pattillo, V. H. MacNeil, E. H. Waugh.

—THE MARITIME BAPTIST.

Class Prophecy A. G. A. '16

WHILE travelling westward by the Dominion Atlantic Express, I decided to stop a day or so in Paradise. I remembered that that town had sent to Acadia "in the form of a man," Fred Ruggles, to become a member of the Class of 1916; so I decided to make him a visit.

Upon my arrival I found Pope Ruggles very happy. I at once enquired of him the reason, and he told me the whole story. It happened that Pope had invented a machine that could be attached to a person. The person could then obtain a vision of the future. This machine got its power by extracting electricity from the air, by means of the specially devised Ruggles absorbent method.

Pope's idea was to set up business and charge a fee of \$10.00 for the use of this machine. He claimed that, as soon as people heard about his machine, many would want to use it, and, by charging such a fee, he would soon be able to retire from business and live an easy life.

Moreover he was determined that I should try his invention, so, thinking how much I would like to know of the future of my classmates, I did as he requested.

After using the machine, we sat down for a good talk. Our conversation naturally turned to what I had seen in the vision of the future. Pope was so interested in hearing about the future of his class, that he asked me to relate it before the whole class. Which accounts for my being here tonight.

The machine was attached to my left wrist, and I first got a vision of the class rooms of A. C. A.

The faculty at that fair institution remained unchanged. There I saw M. C. Foster, trying to explain to the class of 1936, how a two-sided triangle contained three right angles. In the next room was John Draper vainly trying to describe a descriptive pronoun. Next, I saw in my vision, the New Academy Residence. It reminded me of the days when I made my abode at that place. The time was evening, and study hours were in session. But some "cad," thinking he would get square with Rouse, had blown out the fuse, so the lights were all out. This time Langwith and Guild certainly had nothing to do with it.

I now got a glimpse of my classmates. The first that appeared before me was Charles Corey. Corey, while at A. C. A., was never content with the lower things of this earth, but had visions of the world above. He even wrote his graduation essay on the evolution of flight. After taking his B. A. at Acadia, he entered an aviation school at Toronto, where he qualified as an airman. Graduating from there Corey joined the British flying corps, where he soon rose to be commander-in-chief of the British air fleet. He was known to the world as Commodore Sir Charles Corey.

MacAvoy had hoped to become pastor of a large city church, but having been misled in his calling, he accepted the position as stage manager for "Pinafore." In this he was very successful and owned a large theatre in Wolfville, where the "Cads" enjoy spending their few pennies.

Gerald MacDonald became a graduate in Pharmacy, and was running a large drug business in his home town of Truro.

Christopher Myres Langwith, one of the foremost members of the class, had planned on studying Law, but, changing his mind, he afterwards became a detective. He accepted the position to find the "Cad" who stole the oranges from the store room at A. C. A. Failing in this mission he entered politics, and received nomination as a member for Cape Breton. Lang worked hard during the campaign preceding the election, and was elected to the House by a majority of minus 43. By a queer coincidence it reminds us of his deportment mark in the olden days.

Murray Hay's ideal was a carpenter, but, failing in this, he took the next best thing, and had become manager of a pulp mill in Woodstock.

Cameron Guild had defied Dr. DeWolfe until he had eventually won for himself a Sem. But owing to his bad deportment at A. C. A., he was, however, unable to marry her. Cameron had settled at Halifax, which is near Musquodoboit Harbour, where he was practicing the profession of doctor.

Eric Patillo had been arrested for star-gazing. Bill Read and Carl Moore were called upon to witness against him. Pat bribed Bill and Carl with a large sum of money, so that he secured his freedom. Pat having been left a fortune of \$1,472,649.23 by his great-grandmother, was enjoying himself living an easy life in the country.

Bill was able to buy a hotel in Digby with the money he received from Pat, and had secured a large trade. The chief attraction of the hotel was its splendid lunch counter, and Bill himself was the chief customer. Carl bought out the Acadian at Wolfville and he was editing the "Siam Shovel," which had a circulation of over four million.

R. E. Hennigar had been arrested for removing curtains from the dining room of the Academy Residence. Hen made his escape, and by enlisting secured his freedom. Hen became famous for per-

forming many brave deeds at the front. He held the position as Principal of the Sem, and was sincerely loved by all the "Cads" as he allowed them to walk home with the Sems after each reception.

I had remembered that others of our class had enlisted. It seemed hard at first to recall all of them, but soon a gigantic figure seemed to come quite close to me. To my surprise it was H. C. Parks. Parks had gone to England with the Awkward Squad. While there he had fallen in love with an heiress, and, storming the citadel of her affections captured her heart, and was living in England as a great landlord.

A. W. Taylor and S. B. Gavel had also sailed with the Famous Battalion. After going through many hard fought battles, and winning for themselves fame and honor, they returned home safe and sound. Taylor is now residing at his home in Summerside, where he has opened a fur emporium, in which he specializes in rare Prince Edward Island Beauties, while Gavel is breaking the bread of life to the people of Iceland.

Goucher was taken prisoner of war by Germany. He became helpful to that country, when they tried to invade Canada with a squadron of motor boats. They were captured by the British while doing so. Now he is breaking stone for a new Sem at Acadia.

W. S. Frail and T. M. Webb had returned home, having won honor upon the battle fields of France. Both had entered Acadia to finish their course. Frail attended classes through the week and preached at the Tabernacle on Sunday. Ten thousand thousand were his texts, and all his sermons one. Webb wrote sonnets for the "Siam Shovel" during his spare time.

Now I beg to wonder if there were any whom I had forgotten, as none should be left out. Yes, there was C. K. Ganong. Ganong had been disappointed in love, and now he was living near the St. John River raising chickens, and as usual, counting them before they were hatched.

F. J. Payne was a member of our class who had enlisted in the St. F. X. medical corps, where he performed valuable service. "Daisy," as he was known, was always a flower, blooming among us, and kept us bright and happy. Daisy acquired a great fortune, and having married a Red Cross nurse, was living a happy life with his wife and eleven children, making his family the unlucky number of thirteen.

This is a faithful narrative of the future conditions of our class as revealed by the Ruggles patent absorbent method. The future of our class evidently contains much that will reflect credit on the institution, which sends us forth into the world tonight. The classes which follow will strive with strong desire to emulate our illustrious example.

We must never forget the motto of the Class of 1916:

“Per Opus Sucedemus.”

—E. A. ROBERTSON, A. C. A., 1916.

Canada

(Tune: “God Save the King.”)

CANADA! We love thee,
Wide land of unity,
Nature's fair land.
We love thy northern clime,
Thy manhood's robust prime.
A country grand, sublime,
From strand to strand!

Famed for exemplar laws,
Foremost in worthy cause,
Thy name we love.
Semblance of future might,
Bonds held in sacred right,
Thy homes reflect the light
Of that above.

Nations shall honor thee;
Life, death our tribute be,
Thine, the command,
Grace from on High descend!
Father in Heav'n befriend!
Lord God of Hosts, defend
Our native land!

—A. A. Kennedy.

Acadia Seminary

WE may preface the report of the Seminary closing with a brief statement of the work of the year. The registered attendance was 329. Of these 100 were in residence, the remainder being composed of special pupils, pupils from the public school in Household Science. The general health of the study body has been excellent. Three spasmodic cases of measles were promptly isolated and no further outbreak occurred. The work of the year has been well done. The quality of the work as evidenced in results has been fine. The regular meetings of the Pierian Society, the work of the Seminary Red Cross Society, the work of the members of the school who took the lectures and practice in First Aid, the individual work for Red Cross and Belgian Relief, all this in addition to the regular work of the school has made a busy year.

Two notable musical events have set a standard which it will be difficult to surpass, the Concert of Belgian Artists and the Closing Concert of the year, given in College Hall, Saturday evening, May 27th. Other events of musical importance from the educational standpoint, were the historical recitals given by the Seminary Faculty, and the Glee Club Concert given under the direction of Miss Newey, when the beautiful cantata, King René's Daughter, was rendered.

The religious life of the school has been warm and true. A quiet religious awakening, due to the visit of Captain Cameron and the earnest preaching of Rev. N. A. Harkness, took place in April. Nine of the Seminary pupils were baptized and others will unite with churches elsewhere. A Missionary Study Class was carried on by Rev. Ralph Gullison and profitably enjoyed. The financial work of the Y. W. C. A. was well sustained, about \$260 being raised through the year, while \$175 was raised for Red Cross purposes.

All in all, the Seminary life for 1915-16 was wholesome, active, profitable.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

The Closing Exercises of the Seminary begin properly with the graduating recitals. Of these there were five this year. Miss Edith Gross, New York, gave a graduating recital both in Elocution and Voice. Miss Ethel MacLean, Fredericton, gave a recital in Elocution; Miss Jennie Tozer, Newcastle, in Pianoforte, while

Mrs. Winifred Clark, Kentville, gave a post-graduate recital in Pianoforte. A very high level of excellence was attained in each instance and the members of the Conservatory staff must feel that their conscientious and inspiring work produced excellent results. The audience in each case was large and warmly appreciative.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The Class Day Exercises of the Seminary were held in College Hall, Monday afternoon, May 29, at 2.30. The exercises this year were somewhat novel, assuming the form of a public presentation of the Seminary Pierian. The Departments, Literary, Musical, Humorous, Business, etc., were well edited and presented. The Senior Class "Will" and Indian Impersonation, both given by Miss Ethel MacLean, provoked favorable comment, as did the original songs composed by Miss Tozer and Mrs. Clark. Principal DeWolfe presented to each member of the class a handsome illuminated booklet, entitled, "Things Worth While." The Juniors made their customary gift through Miss Anita Macdonald, President of the class. Miss Pauline Schurman, President of the Senior Class, presided in a quiet and dignified way. The entire program, so excellently rendered, reflected honor on the class.

ART EXHIBITION.

On Tuesday afternoon took place the annual Seminary Art Exhibition, in which were exhibited work from the students in the first and second years of the course. Miss Lauristine Bailey, the talented head of the department, has reason to feel proud of the showing of her pupils. The exhibit comprised work in Water Colors and Oils, China, Pastel, Pencil and Cast Drawing, Designing of many kinds, in color and in black and white. The aim in all the work has been to stimulate perceptive and reproductive originality. Among the exhibitors whose work excited favorable comment were:—

Evelyn Waring, St. John, Water Colors, which showed good feeling and color perception, with careful execution.

Gwendolyn Holes, Wolfville, a little miss who possesses marked talent and originality. She will be heard from later.

Gladys Wilson, Halifax, Water Colors of merit.

Gladys Best, Providence, good work in first year in Oils.

Edgar Whidden, work in Oils, Water Colors, Pastels; nature studies, designs and landscape as well as drawings from the antique. Mr. Whidden would have been able to complete the course in the technical and practical part of the work had he not donned the khaki for his King. Principal DeWolfe made most appreciative reference to his work on Tuesday evening, during the Graduation Exercises. He will receive a certificate of standing.

Gladys Gibbon, East Riverside, St. John, showed interesting work in Design and Water Colors. Marguerite Robinson, Moncton, as a beginner showed promise.

Dorothy Freeman, Bridgewater, and Alice Fairn, Aylesford, had a good display of work in Oils, Water Colors and Design.

In China, Gladys Baxter, St. John, and Edna Pickles, Annapolis, exhibited clever and artistic work, as did also Nita McDonald, Campbellton, and V. Kathleen Steeves, Moncton. Surely Miss Bailey must feel pleased at such thorough work and marked progress in her pupils.

SEMINARY CLOSING.

The Seminary Closing Exercises took place as usual Tuesday evening. At 7.30 the resident pupils, clad in white, marched in two by two, arranged according to divisions and classes. At the appearance of the Seniors the entire body of students united with them as they marked to their places in a "Te Deum" especially arranged for the school by a former Music Director. The effect was thrilling and unique. On the platform were the Faculty of the Seminary and the Seniors—while in the body of the hall sat the lower classes, and the alumnae who entered in a body. Dignity, beauty, grace and worth characterized the exercises as a whole. The following program was presented:—

Processional—Te Deum	Fletcher
Prayer—Rev. C. W. Rose, Amherst, N. S.	
Pianoforte—Etude F sharp Major.....	Arensky
Jennie Edith Tozer	
Essay—On Teaching Nature Study	
Lena Alberta Keans	
Pianoforte—Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 6.....	Liszt
Winifred Burbidge Clark	
Essay—Personality Revealed through Music	
Marguerite Adrienne Woodworth	
Cantata—King René's Daughter	
The Seminary Glee Club and Soloists	

ARGUMENT.

Iolanthe—Daughter of King Rene, Count of Provence—has been betrothed in infancy to the son of Count of Vaudemont. Stricken with blindness when but a year old, she has been reared with all knowledge of the faculty of sight withheld from her. A leech or magician has promised to restore her sight by means of an amulet he has given her, on condition that she is first informed of the missing sense, but the king has refused permission.

Iolanthe's betrothed, wandering as a troubador, lights upon her abode in a valley of Vaucluse. Without knowing her—for a territorial feud has kept their lives apart—the troubadour knight is enthralled by her beauty. He does not know that she is blind, and his words reveal to her the faculty of which she had been kept in ignorance; he thus unwittingly aids the magician's art, and Iolanthe is restored to sight.

This story is freely adapted from Henrik Hertz' drama.

CHARACTERS.

Iolanthe—Jean Mackie Soprano
Marta—Edith Gross Mezzo-Soprano
Beatrice—Miss Gilbert Contralto
Helen—Kathleen Prescott Soprano

Chorus—Provençal Vintagers

Presentation of Diplomas

Award of Prizes

God Save the King

Instead of the usual address the beautiful Cantata, King René's Daughter, was beautifully rendered under the efficient direction of Miss Newey.

Following this the diplomas were presented to twenty-two members of the class, thus:—

Collegiate Course.

Margaret Jean Bishop Auburn, N. S.
 Elizabeth Rowena Carpenter Carpenter, N. B.
 Constance Stanhope Day New York City
 M. Gretchen Gates Middleton, N. S.
 Marguerite Augusta Robinson Moncton, N. B.
 Enid Pauline Schurman Summerside, P. E. I.
 Gladys Lavinia Slack Windsor, N. S.
 Vera Kathleen Steeves Moncton, N. B.
 Marguerite Adrienne Woodworth Kentville, N. S.

Sophomore Matriculation Course.

Lena Alberta Keans Port Wade, N. S.

Post Graduate Course in Pianoforte.

Winifred Burbidge Clark Kentville, N. S.

Pianoforte Course.

Gladys Evelyn Currie (2) Campbellsburg, N. B.
 Eunice Davidson Curry (2) Wolfville, N. S.
 Lois Adelaide Porter (2) Kentville, N. S.
 Jennie Edith Tozer (1, 2) Newcastle, N. B.

Vocal Course.

Edith Winnifred GrossNew York City

Course in Expression

Edith Winnifred GrossNew York City

Ethel MacLeanFredericton, N. B.

Normal Course in Household Science.

Gladys BaxterSt. John, N. B.

Elizabeth Peatman NutterFredericton Junction, N. B.

Ada Jean TowerSackville, N. B.

Home Maker's Course in Household Science.

Annie Mildred KellyNorth Sydney, N. S.

Flora B. PeckHillsboro, N. B.

Mrs. Emma E. Whidden Bates completes the work of the Senior year, which was some years ago interrupted by illness, and is awarded the Collegiate Course Diploma, Class 1905.

Then Principal DeWolfe proceeded to announce the prize list as follows:—

1. Payzant Prizes, \$20.00 each.
 - a. Highest Standing in English Studies,
Ada Boyer, Victoria, N. B.
 - b. Highest Standing in French,
V. Kathleen Steeves, Moncton, N. B.
 - c. Highest Standing in Music,
Marguerite Woodworth, Kentville, N. S.
2. St. Clair Paint Scholarship, \$50.00.

Highest Standing in any years of the Collegiate Course,
Jean Bishop, Senior Class, Auburn, N. S.
3. Pierian Prizes for Excellent Work in Household Science.
 - a. Senior Prizes \$5.00 each,
Gladys Baxter, St. John, N. B.
Ada Tower, Sackville, N. B.
 - b. Junior Prize \$5.00,
Gordon Herkins, Lockeport, N. S.
4. Amherst Alumnae Scholarship \$50.00, awarded to Jean Mackie, Falkirk, Scotland.
5. Bible Prizes:—Book Prizes for highest standing in Senior, Junior and First Year Bible, were awarded to Eva Howard, Hampton, N. B.; Ada Tower, Sackville, N. B.; Olive Johnstone, Holcomb, N. B.; while honorable mention was made of Miss Hazel and Kathleen Manning, Bridgewater, N. S.; Miss Jessie Burton and Miss Bessie Porter, Yarmouth, N. S.; Miss Rosamund Harding, Tignish, P. E. I.
6. English Essay Prizes:—The Governor-General's Bronze Medal to Marguerite Woodworth, Kentville, N. S., and a Book Prize to Elleta Colpitts, Forest Glen, N. B.

At the close of the graduating exercises a very pleasant reception was given by the Alumnae Association in the Seminary Reception Room, Mrs. Vernon Miller, the recently elected President, Mrs. R. W. Ford and Mrs. C. M. Vaughn received. Many were present and old school friendships and fellowships were renewed.

Special mention should be made of the Vesper Service on Sunday afternoon when an interesting musical program was presented by the Seminary Chorus.

The following poem, composed by Miss Gladys Baxter and read at the Class Day Exercises, Monday afternoon, is worth preserving:—

Morn, and the last star paling
Praises the Maker's might.
Morn! and the soul awaking
Heralds the dawn of light.

Day, and the dark clouds rifting
Lighten each waiting life.
Day! and love overpowering
Wrestles with pain and strife.

Eve, and the shadows falling,
The long day's work is done.
Eve! and the Father blessing
The soul of him who won.

Night, and the pale moon drifting;
The stars in silence laud.
Night! and the wide world sleeping,
Around,—the Peace of God.

We were glad to welcome back so many of the former students and graduates. We hope that the practice of class reunions will grow and prevail.

The gift of \$35.00 by the Class of 1916 to the Seminary for the purchase of a Spectroscope to be used in the Science Classes was much appreciated. It will meet a need.

Long live Acadia Seminary!

—H. T. DeWOLFE.

Blow Trumpet

(With Acknowledgments to Lord Tennyson)

BLOW trumpet, the world is filled with strife!
 Blow trumpet and give our nation life.
 Blow through the conflict grand!
 Long live the King!

Shall Austrian or Teuton rule our land?
 Flash bayonet and hurl bomb, guard trench with sand,
 Thrust bayonet and press on!
 Defend the King!

Strike for the King and live. His subjects know
 That God hath given great deeds to sow.
 Stand square and fight!
 Let right prevail!

Blow trumpet! break through every thrust!
 Blow trumpet! their gases are but dust!
 Pull helmet low, reach parapet,—
 Let the King reign!

Strike for the King and die, it is for glory.
 Does not the King of old live long in story?
 Launch submarine and mine!
 Let freedom reign!

Blow, for our Nation is at War!
 Blow, and recall our deeds of yore!
 Charge trench, make no retreat!
 God will prevail!

Our Empire stands for thoughts sublime,
 Not shattered by the shocks of time.
 In which is destiny Divine!
 God save the King!

—GLADYS E. GIBSON, A. L. S., '17.



'15

ROYAL ACADIA BAND.

'16

CHAS. H. HARRIS

Class Day, Tuesday, May 30th, 1915

THE last Senior meeting of the graduating class of 1916 was held in College Hall on Tuesday morning. The members of the class, moving to the strains of the entrance march played by Misses Violet M. Sleep and Marion B. Reid, took their places upon the platform.

An address of greeting was given by the President, Mr. R. S. Gregg, to the large number of Acadia friends and graduates present. Then the minutes were read and the Secretary, Miss Hettie M. Chute, called the roll. A great many of the members of the class were absent, among whom were a number of the boys who were with the colors at the front and these were reported by members present on the platform. The business followed which consisted in electing the present officers for life and in deciding to have their first class reunion in 1921.

Frederick C. Manning rendered a vocal solo, and then Bernard G. Wood gave the Class History. His history was good and made a fine impression.

Miss Charlotte H. Layton gave a piano solo of high order.

Miss Lillian A. Chase then gave the Class Prophecy. This was in rhymed verse and was greatly appreciated, for besides being humorous, it was strikingly original and was well presented, being memorized.

The Valedictory was delivered by Miss Ora B. Elliott, who bade farewell in words of deepest feeling to Faculty, students and friends of Acadia.

The Class Day exercises ended with the 1916 yell. The class is to be complimented upon the business-like way in which the business was conducted and the high quality of the program.

—R. B. S., '17.

Class History

PERHAPS some of the Juniors, who are careful students of history, would tell us that the history of a class is a history of the tendencies which are perceived by the mind and not of events that are discovered by the senses. Or, again, that history anticipates the lessons of time. That we shall all be wise after the event, but

we study history that we may be wise before the event. Besides this, some of the more illustrious students might add that historical facts should not be a burden to the memory, but an illumination to the soul. Well, if I undertook to make this history conform to their ideas of a true history, I am afraid I would fail utterly, and so I promise you that you will not receive any data of a scientific nature, but rather a simply told story of the class life of '16 during the four years of our sojourn here. I will not attempt to look into the future, and no one need burden his or her memory with these facts. It is also needless to say that there will be no danger to the hearers or readers of bringing illumination to their souls. For it may have the opposite effect. It is my purpose to state the successes, the very rare failures, the characteristics, and, in general, all the activities of special note in which the class participated. Then then matter will be left with some one else to predict what history such a noble and illustrious class should have.

I do not propose to give all the events that took place during the four years of college life. Even if I could remember it all, some things would not be pleasant (to us at least), and besides might prove burdensome to the listener. But I purpose to deal with those most important matters that happened while we were in Wolfville at Acadia. Such things are defeats in athletics or debate, or having to write off make-up exams., or being summoned to college office because our work in Latin was not satisfactory, will be discarded as of minor importance. So we pass on and leave these things to rest on the conscience of the Faculty, and hope that they may in the future have as their maxim, "I will have mercy and not sups to spend many weary hours over."

The other classes in college, even the Theologues, always seemed our inferiors and never got the best of us. Whether they did or not is another question. As a class we possessed the characteristics at least of being sociable and very bold. These traits you will see appearing in various instances that will be brought to your attention as we proceed with the history.

In the fall of 1912, there assembled at Wolfville from east, west, north and south, one of the largest bodies of new students that Acadia had ever seen. These new students were called Freshmen. Of course, the old Academy students were about the station and looked after their classmates. It was from them that we learned

a good many of the customs, such as to look at a seat before we sat down, for in years gone by varnish had been placed on the benches at chapel, and some of the poor Freshmen remained intact with the bench. Poor fellows! However, nothing like this happened our boys. Almost immediately after we had got our rooms settled, it was decided to hold a class meeting. Where was it? Over in Gaspereaux, out in Greenwich or Lower Wolfville? No; it was in Room 2 right in the midst of the Sophomore. (Some classes would regard it as a dangerous place, but we didn't).

At this meeting, as in all Freshmen meetings, the old "Cads" who had entered as Freshmen took things in their hands and tried to run everything. But such a state of affairs did not last long. Fred Fowlie was elected President and all the other officers in due time. Fred had to leave college during the first term and his place was taken by Ken Wilson, who was not a "Cad"—(the "Cad's" power was thus broken very early in our class career). At this meeting Bagatell, Ragatell, etc., was worked out and distributed to a certain few fellows who were to be trusted with it and not to give it to any one outside of the class on any condition.

Every class refers to the Y. M. C. A. reception which takes places two or three days after the arrival of students, generally on the Friday night following college opening. We will not say much about this, except that we all had a good time listening to various speeches on various subjects, and were surprised to hear those gay young Sophs. give Bagatell for us. It was learned afterwards that they got the yell by illegal means, by threatening to commit an outrageous act against one of our members who got a little scared and told them all he knew in order to save his life. No matter if they did get the yell, it is just as dear to us and we give it with as much vigor as any other class. After the reception the usual pyjama parade took place around the Seminary. The annual rush followed, and we were proclaimed victors by every sane thinking man or woman. There were a few of our class, we are sorry to relate, who were a little fresh. They were handled in a manner that was pleasing to the Sophs. and saved us the trouble of doing anything. For that we were very grateful.

Our class meetings were very well attended during that year. The usual place of meeting was College Hall and the time was every Monday night. Debates were held and programs of good order

were carried out. We had some good speakers among the boys and girls. Freshmen Athenæum was carried off in a creditable manner and received the applause of the whole college and town (far ahead of Sophomore Athenæum). We had a critic appointed each evening of these class meetings. But for some reason, whether the person proved to be too critical or whether we achieved such a high standard intellectually, physically and morally, I do not know, this official was dispensed with. We pass on to another thing that merits our attention for a few minutes. This is the Freshmen sleigh drive to Kentville.

This drive was one of the events in which we surely got the best of the Sophs—probably some one would say at our own expense. We did not trust the making of arrangement for our sleigh drive to the mail (I mean the postal service), but to a delegation of males, who drove, a day or two preceding the day fixed for the drive, to Windsor and arranged for a turkey supper. The day came at last and a wild day it was, snowing, blustering and everything else that goes with it. The Sophs. had heard of our proposed trip and had stirred up all the old boards, fence stakes and logs that could conveniently be hauled there by main strength and awkwardness, and at Mud Creek they made their stand, and lo! a huge barricade arose. When we arrived at the livery stable the drivers refused to go to Windsor, so what were we to do? At last we decided to go to Kentville, and found to our relief that they could give us something to eat, consisting of steak, potatoes, cold slough and a lot of other things. So off we started, leaving the poor Sophs to look in vain for our approach towards the east. We arrived in Kentville in time for supper, and we thought a good many times of that nice turkey which had been ordered for us but which was predestined for some one else. However, we ate away, sometimes wondering if it was really steak that we were eating. But never mind, we had a good time, and probably the other people had a good time with the turkey. So don't worry. After supper we went to the open air rink and had a pleasant time skating. Later we returned to the hotel, played some games, sang songs and finally ended up with the good old Bagatell, etc. We were supposed to be home at 12 o'clock, but our chaperones, Dr. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Cash Howe, were good sports and did not tell on us. Consequently we did not lose any privileges that we had always enjoyed. We were very quiet entering Wolfville, and so no one

knew of our arrival until another day had dawned and we were back ready to take up our regular routine of work. All enjoyed the drive, and said they were glad they had staked their trip on the steak. This is only one example of the many that could be cited to show that no matter what the conditions were, we were always a happy bunch.

Having such a large class, we had good material for athletics of all kinds, also a fair amount of competition for the different teams. We could boast, that Freshman year, of winning the leagues in basketball, hockey, and we had a good representation on the football field. Our baseball team was a very good one, but was weakened by some leaving us and joining the Engineers' class, which was organized in the spring of 1913. We were not able to win the Bulmer relay race, but it was only because we did not go into and work for it. Our class was somewhat smaller after the "Engineers" had left us and consequently we were weaker in athletics, but we have still been able to uphold our end very well.

In debating we were very successful, winning over the Sophomores and Seniors. It was surely a great triumph to win over the Sophomores. They were out in force, had a specially paid singer for choir leader and special music composed for the occasion. They were very confident in their speakers. But all the trouble they had gone to was of no avail when the decision of the judges was given to us. The Sophs went home crestfallen, and had the old saying impressively brought before them, "not to count the chickens before they are hatched." The Freshman year closed and Norman Rogers was appointed President for the first term of the Sophomore year.

The fall of 1913 saw many old faces absent from the class of '16. A dozen or more men and women entered as Freshie-Sophs. Some entering on their A certificates and some on Sophomore matriculation from the Seminary. We still had a good sized class and could hold our own in most everything.

The first achievement of the class was to lead one of the Freshmen to the Seminary and tell him to seek lodgment there. Poor fellow! he entered and was looked at in awe by those fair women, who wondered why such articles as this should appear in their peaceful domicile. He met some of the lady teachers who at last directed him to the Principal's office. They say the Rev. Doctor

was rather peeved at the appearance of one of the male sex within the Sem., and threatened to have expelled the member of our class who so kindly directed the Freshman there. However, after some thought he saw the joke, and soon everything was running calmly and serenely. Some of our new members who had just entered that fall played Freshmen and it was their duty to try to get the yell. We had a large number of the Freshies imprisoned in Chip Hall the night of the Y. M. C. A. reception. But as this reception was principally for new students, we had mercy on the Freshmen and let them go. The reception passed off in its usual manner with Gravenstein apples as refreshments.

After this came the rush, in which we were again the victors, and all that could be seen was a body here and there flying through space. It was only on the plea of the Sems that we stopped, or I am afraid the poor Freshmen would have been "non est." Nobody was hurt and the Freshmen took defeat in good part. Some of our opponents were taken to Chipman Hall where they provided us with much amusements. They were all very careful not to make known any of their love affairs and accordingly were sentenced to perform various stunts. We left there only because we could not see very well in the dark. Many wished that the town could afford an all-night lighting system, but we could not arrange for it so we had to go home and leave the poor Freshmen alone for a few hours. There greeted us the next morning a donkey covered with a sheet on which was printed a sample of 1917. On the donkey's back sat Don Forsythe alias Goliath. The sample of 1917 was led around town, and was brought to the Freshmen's attention several times during the year. This was more for a joke than it was a slander on the class, for they have got a *few* that are not donkeys.

Friday night saw the initiation of the Freshmen to the Athenæum Society. Some of the boys like blueberries all right, but could not receive them as fast as the donor poured them from a tin can. I need not tell you the result as I think you have an imagination, or if you have not, you can try the actual experience and remember the can is to be three or four feet from your mouth and must be turned upside down quite quickly. I hope you see the picture. If you want further information you can ask the present Juniors. The chariot race, shoe shining and other novelties were performed under our direction. The 1917 fellows were good sports and took everything in the right spirit, so were proclaimed

virtuous and full-fledged members of the Debating Society. Our class meetings were held this year every two weeks, generally on Monday evening. Many discussions took place about parliamentary ruling, also whether the girls should be allowed to pay any class tax. It was finally agreed that they should pay one-half as much as the boys, and it is a good thing that rule came into force or I am afraid it would have been quite hard on the boys, both in our Junior and Senior years.

The Sophomore hat parade was defeated when brought up before the class. They considered it as breaking the Sabbath and also as consisting in nothing but foolishness and predatory labor. Here we showed our wisdom and followed in the footsteps of the class that precedes us.

The Sophomore sleigh drive when mentioned to the present Juniors, causes a smile to steal across their face. I wonder why? I will endeavor to explain. The Freshmen had their sleigh drive and we caused them a great deal of trouble at Willow Hollow. In fact, they had to bring along a bodyguard for protection. Even then they suffered very much materially, physically and perhaps many other ways. The Freshies treated in this manner were a little vexed and swore vengeance on us. About a week after their drive, we decided to go to Kentville on ours. We did not try to keep secret that we were going, but posted a notice on the bulletin board in College Hall that we would leave Wolfville for Kentville at 3.30 o'clock. The poor Freshies saw it, and they were struck dumb at our boldness and hardly knew whether to believe this or not. Some say that they had been preparing for this day for a week at least, erecting a barricade, bringing rocks from Evangeline beach to act as ballast, and making entanglements of barbed wire that they had got from the outlying country. We do know, however, that they started out right after dinner and of course we did not know what was up until we heard about it the next day. They might have done all this that I have mentioned or they might not have, we know nothing about it, for they went way out past the Poor House and we went to Kentville by the Port Williams road. So we did not as much as see a Freshman let alone a barricade. We believed in fighting when we had to, but what was the good of us if we could not use our brains a little and thus oust the Freshmen and win a name for ourselves. Thus we went on both Freshman and Sophomore sleigh drives and were not touched by anyone on

either drive. Some of the Freshmen on their way home, after they had heard what we had done, wanted to go to the Poor House for a week or so, but the proprietor would not have them, so they had to come back to Wolfville in shame. But this was surely a lesson for other classes to leave us alone, and that they have always done.

We arrived in Kentville about 5 p. m. After taking in all the sights we repaired to the hotel for a little social hour in games and singing. Later we had supper and then went to the rink and had a glorious time skating. We arrived home safely taking in the views of the ridge and places along that route. Prof. Hannay, Prof. and Mrs. Perry were our chaperones.

We may have lost a few games in athletics during our Sophomore year, but were ready to put up a hard fight for everything, and on the whole we made a creditable showing. In debating we held our own, winning from the Freshmen and Juniors. In Sophomore Athenæum we put on a little play which brought forth some hidden talent and provided a literary treat for the hearers. It was during this and the following years that the true class spirit was developed. Every member thought that our class was the best, and no one desired to finish his or her course in any class but ours. It is true we may have had a few "sups" to write off once in awhile, but that was the exception rather than the rule. We looked forward at the end of our Sophomore year to two more happy years together.

But, alas! there was a great strife started in August, 1914, across the Atlantic in which practically all of Europe was involved. England was in it to uphold her honor and fulfill her word. Two of our boys heard the call at that time, John Feindel and Robbie Horne. We missed them very much, yet we felt they were doing their duty. For all this, our class led a typical Junior class life. We were "Jolly Juniors" and we let no chance slip by without having a social. The entertainment committee was the busiest of any in the class. We were driven from College Hall for fear some remnants of our lunches might lure mice to make their haunts within those sacred walls. It was soon found out that there were other places to go besides College Hall. We had a Hallowe'en party at Mildred Brown's in which a very enjoyable evening was spent, also at William C. Bleakney's and several at "Tully Tavern." We also had a walking party to Greenwich and back, taking lunch

at the Red Cross Tea Room. We found we had led rather a costly career, but nevertheless had enjoyed ourselves.

We lost some more boys during the year, including Eldon Henshaw, Ross Parsons, Norman Rogers, Went. Lewis, George Morrison and Leonard Eaton. We missed them all, but especially Norm., for he was our full back, one we could depend on for anything at any time. I think all the members of the class remember the banquet we had for these fellows when they went away. It was held in Tully Tavern, where the whole class had gathered together with several of the professors. There Norm. was made Honorary President of Class of '16 for life. Speeches were delivered by several of the class, and it was then we heard Norm. give us the last little speech he gave at Acadia. We all remember that night, and think God that there are such noble, brave, true-hearted, sacrificing men in the world.

Our members were fewer now but we were still a unity, and every one was willing to do his or her part to help the class. We did very well at debating, won the Bulmer relay race, and thus kept the cup from going to the Academy for good. We united with the Freshmen and won first place among the college teams in baseball, the only team defeating us being the Academy. In view of the war and the urgent calls for money we decided to do away with the Junior banquet and do what we could for the Belgian Relief or Red Cross work. And now another year had gone.

We came back in September of '15, now as grave old Seniors, and resolved to do our part in carrying the responsibility of college life in a way that would please our Faculty and Board of Governors. Our numbers were further depleted, but we had about fifteen boys and nineteen girls. Most of the other classes had lost men during the summer of '15, consequently we did not mind the smallness of our class.

Although our class was small yet there was still left some power in it. The ATHENÆUM staff was composed wholly of Seniors as editors who had won their place by competition. The only other members on the staff from the college were H. F. Lewis, Business Manager, and L. F. Titus, Circulation Manager, and these were in it by appointment and not by literary competition. The paper has been up to the standard of previous years, and every one is trying to co-operate in every way to curtail expenses in order that the debt that has been hanging over us for two years may be lessened.

The Y. M. C. A. has had a hard fight, but thanks to the energetic President, Mr. Mitchell, it has been the most progressive of any of the societies. It has done more real work than has been done for years. It has brought to Acadia a famous lecturer on Hygiene and the science of living, so as to develop one's life to do the greatest service for humanity. We refer to Dr. Barker, former physical advisor to ex-President Taft. Again, the various Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s of the college community had Captain Cameron of Toronto speak to the students. This was a great help to the whole student body and his visit will long be remembered. These societies have decided to try and support a missionary from our own college in India. This year the one to be sent is Miss Lockhart, a member of our class. Another member of our class, Miss Brown, intends to do Home Mission work on the South Mountain and the students of the College are trying to support her for this year at least. We trust that the future Presidents of the Y. M. C. A. will walk in the way of Mr. Mitchell, and that it may be a real success.

In talking with representatives of other colleges in the Maritime Provinces, we find Acadia leads in her organization and development in Y. M. C. A. work. May she continue thus, and may all the efforts that have been put forth be crowned with great success is the wish of the class. The Athenæum Society has done very good work, and succeeded in bringing out the largest number of debaters that have been seen on Acadia's platform for a long time.

It has been a hard year to get the boys interested in anything, for their thoughts seem to be distant, or perhaps on what their duty was. Every person has thought long and seriously upon this. R. M. Millett, now Lieutenant, M. G. Saunders and H. B. DeWolfe left early last fall in the Princess Patricias. Later W. H. Chase went with the Dalhousie Hospital Unit; A. D. Borden, now Lieutenant in the 219th Highlanders, at present acting as one of the instructors in Wolfville detachment of D Company of the 219th Battalion; C. W. Cook and J. S. Millett, now taking a lieutenant's course in Halifax, are with the 112th Battalion; Lieutenant Fred Manning and your humble servant are with the 219th Battalion; A. H. G. Mitchell, Military Secretary of 140th Battalion, St. John, N. B.; Ken Wilson is in the Artillery and Harold Cox in Princess Pats. These have all joined the colors since the college year

opened, so that we have a representation of about twenty in the King's service, not counting those who joined the Engineers class in the spring of '13.

Our social functions have been few this year. What money we could spare we gave to the Belgians or Red Cross. However, we have had several affairs. One in honor of "Mitch" at "Tully Tavern" when he left us for Y. M. C. A. work in the army. Another at W. C. Bleakney's in honor of Cook and Millett before their departure for Windsor. Although our numbers are fewer we have not forgotten how to have a good time, and I am sure that no matter where we are that we can look back with pleasure to all these times spent together.

We the Senior boys take our meals in "Tully Tavern," where only the two upper classes were supposed to enter. But alas! these classes could not supply enough boys to fill the tables, and so Sophs and even Freshmen have been called within those walls where they replenish the fires of life.

We kept our usual good name in debate this year, winning from Juniors and Freshmen. Our class had two representatives on the Intercollegiate Debating Team this year. Although the decision of the judges was against our team, yet they made a creditable showing and presented the subject in a scholarly and a pleasing manner, their presentation far surpassing their opponents.

Hockey and baseball was not indulged in by us as we considered them an extravagant luxury. We did not concoct any plans with the Faculty, but simply said from the first that we would have nothing to do with either one of these forms of athletics this year.

Just after Christmas a journal called the Siam Shovel, claiming to be published in Siam, came before the public eye. Its authors were unknown, but according to the hits made, it is quite logical to assume that such a paper was published not far from Wolfville, and that the editors were consequently acquainted with life at the college and town. It has been severely trodden on by some and considered a periodical of literary merit by others. When the next edition will be out it is not known, but it will appear some time in the future.

Some people look on and hear us tell about the good times we have had. Then they remark it must be great to be a college student. Well, that is all right, but they do not see us poor fellows

poring over our books, burning the midnight oil while the critic is probably tucked within his trundle bed. Perhaps if these people followed a student for a year or so up hill and down over desert and swamp then they would be in a better position to judge. We have had a good time, but we have also worked hard and we hope to win our goal in a day or two. Our motto has been "Labore et Honore." In another day we shall have left our Alma Mater and will be trying to set the sails for our life work. May we keep our motto ever before us and may the classes following do likewise. Then our history will be written for it can spell nothing but success. All that the historian will then have to do is to predict in what line of service this success will carry us. To the other classes we say: We may not have succeeded in all things, but it is up to you to profit by our mistakes and do things in a better way if possible than we have. We leave that for you.

—B. G. Wood, '16.

Tears

ANOTHER day has fled
Into the vast behind!
Whilst laughter rippled, eyes have shed
Their bitter tears, and hearts have bled
Stabbed by their kind.
Another heart, a part of God's domain,
Was used by hell, for hellish gain.

Alas! that tears should flow
Where smiles should flit and play!
Some ugly taunt, or broken vow,
Has chased the sunlight from the brow
Which once was gay;
While daylight fades o'er landscape and o'er heart,
Is left the darkness, and the smart.

—Blosse.

Class Prophecy

I sat in a duty, dirty room
In a Chinese town by the name of Konloon.

My head was tired and my heart was sore,
I longed for news from another shore.

Twenty years since I got my B. A.,
And from British shores had sailed away.

I sat there dreaming and longing for home,
To see the world and its lands to roam.

Just then a messenger brought me a note
Whose contents here I'll proceed to quote:

Since it bore the mark of Inde's stamp
I knew it would hold our Bessie's rant.

"Dear Friend, the Board has sent me a monoplane,
Of its meanness again I'll never complain.

"Will you go with me on a flying tour?
We'll visit alike the rich and poor.

"Our classmates all we'll try to find
And every person for whom we've pined."

I said, "Of course," and off we flew
Across the Chinese waters blue.

We landed first at old Japan
And found there settled one of our clan.

Canada's consul was Fred C. Manning,
He got this job by clever planning.

He learned the language in ten days,
And in his spare time he makes up plays.

He had written books in every tongue
And knew all the languages under the sun.

We flew on next toward the Philippines,
We saw their college with its four Deans.

And who should appear but Hettie M. Chute,
With surprise and pleasure I almost was mute.

"I see you're in mission work engaged?"
At these words Hettie was awfully enraged.

"I'm teaching Botany, Latin and Math.,
At your insult I scarce can hold back my wrath."

We left Hettie alone in her secular work
And hurried along thru the evening murk.

At San Francisco next we stopped,
Here out of our monoplane quickly hopped.

We strolled complacently up the street
And a sign by a church our gaze did meet.

"Attend prayer meeting tonight we beg,
Pastor of St. Paul's is R. S. Gregg."

Across the streets was a different sign,
Its letters were bright against the sky line.

"'The Tiger and Lady' is now being played
By a wonderful Nova Scotia maid;

"G. Paige Pinneo has the leading part,
Her acting is now the last word in art."

Bessie did not know where to go—
To hear Ralph preach or to see the show.

To skip prayer-meeting she was loath,
And so we decided to take in both.

Ralph was so glad his classmates to see,
His wife asked us the next night to tea.

We inquired what he knew of our old crowd.
He spoke of Calhoun with praises loud.

A minister, too, he had become,
And held his listeners with rapture dumb.

Cal's fourth wife had just died,
He was courting a fifth with whom to abide.

He asked if we'd heard Elizabeth's fate,
And proceeded her story to relate.

It seems she was fond of teaching school
And so went West to wield the rule.

Her end out there was worse than I hoped
For with a wild cow-boy she had eloped.

I'd never have believed if I'd read in the paper
That Elizabeth would cut up such a crazy caper.

We next flew northward thru the hills,
Above flowing rivers and beautiful rills.

The home of a naturalist we passed on our way,
There our classmate Blanche held sway.

We reached Vancouver late at night,
Esther took us to her house for a bite.

She had married in order to practice her teaching
On her husband whose influence was very far-reaching.

He managed a railway in the West,
But always thought Esther's advice was best.

She persuaded him to raise the pay
Of every man who came his way.

Along the prairie we saw Mr. Bone
Driving by in a carriage alone.

Sixty miles apart were his preaching stations,
But he had no time for explanations.

We stopped at Cobalt for a time
And there found Manzer running a mine.

Near Manzer's mine we found a camp
That seemed to wear Acadia's stamp.

An engineer's home it proved to be,
And who lived there but little Marie.

'Twas not her day, she said, to receive,
So we hurried along you'd better believe.

We visited Ottawa for a short while
And saw a procession of many a mile.

Premier Doug. Borden had just been elected,
And bowed to the people as he was expected.

In one of the carriages that drove by
Sat a fine lady with head held high;

Lexie had married a man of means,
On whose shoulder now she fondly leans.

As we rested that night from our journey long
What should we hear but a very sweet song.

It came from a church across the way,
To find its source we did not delay.

Charlotte we found was the singer sweet,
Whom after the service we hastened to greet.

Her husband was pastor of this city flock,
She told us on her homeward walk,

She sang in the choir and played the hymns,
Looked after the needy of all-colored skins.

In the paper that came the next morning
We read this very solemn warning:

"Be kind to the poor and to them give,
For among us has come a reformer to live;

"Miss Brown is head investigator
Supported by her Alma Mater.

"She seeks to banish conditions of dirt
And to see that everyone has some work."

A Ladies' Home Journal lay nearby,
To read its love tales I thought I'd try.

J. S. Millett had a literary mind,
But I never knew it was of this kind;

As editor of this journal fast
He certainly found his place at last.

Mentioned as leading Paris designer
And leaving for home on the next ocean-liner,

Was Ora's name in letter high,
Her skill was lauded to the sky.

The name Mildred Schurman struck my glance
And I read her letter as if in a trance:

"Dear Editor:—Tell me what to do,
I have of lovers not a few;

"They've wooed me for the last ten years,
Their kindness almost draws my tears.

"Please tell me what wise choice I'll make.
I don't know which one I should take."

As we flew to the eastern lands again
We found that Cook had been sent to the pen.

Forgery was the heinous crime he committed
And for ten years was to prison admitted.

Stelle was editor of a suffrage sheet
And tried for a parliamentary seat.

We hurried along, still eastward flying,
And found Murray Millett selling and buying.

A capitalist of wonderful powers,
He paid his men well on a day of eight hours.

When we asked what from Saunders he had heard,
He said he'd had no recent word.

But that after the war was over, as such
England seemed to need him much.

And so he was helping the work of repair
And also running the government there.

In the cannibal islands Mitch did right
To make the savages more polite.

One day they almost cut off his head,
When Mitch politely bowed and said :

“ Excuse me, gentlemen, but may I suggest
You’d better go off and have a rest.”

Billy Chase was a surgeon of wide reputation,
In fact, he had startled the British nation,

And had done so much good at the time of the war
That he did not return to Canada’s shore.

A slender figure before us came,
Bernie G. Wood, yes, that was his name.

He told us by his great chemical skill
He’d succeeded in making a wonderful pill

Which taken in doses very slight
Would reduce one’s measure over night.

Bernie then told us a great piece of news
About Hudson’s work on theology views.

It was written in style both quaint and antique
And appealed alike to the forceful and meek.

On Middleton Main Street we next alighted.
To see Hazel Steeves we were more than delighted.

A pamphlet she had advertising Pink Pills
To help Dr. Parker collecting his bills.

Acadia lured us back to the spot
Where our education had been got.

The place, of course, looked just the same,
The biggest change was the President’s name.

Ever since the war the women had ruled,
Now Elinor wore the President's hood.

The biggest problem with which she'd grapple
Was to get the Seniors out to chapel.

The chair of Economics Doris had filled
Ever since her first husband had been killed.

The students all looked so wide awake,
Even in History no heads did shake.

I asked if they were getting more rest,
If by work they were not so much pressed.

Trout Evans, it seemed, had compounded a lotion
That of sleep it took away all notion.

Instead of taking compulsory gym
They had to buy this stuff from him.

Now Violet held the Papal chair
In order to aid her husband there.

Burton DeWolfe from the war had returned
And his heart toward a fair young Sem had yearned.

He couldn't bear to leave that spot
And so he holds Billy Oliver's lot.

We next went up to Tully Tavern
And found installed a brand new matron.

The emergency committee had been good training
For Gertrude there was order maintaining.

We stayed there talking far into the night
And told Gertrude about our most wonderful flight.

When morning dawned and the rising bell rang
We started back for the Port of Song Tang.

—LILLIAN ALICE CHASE, '16.

Members of Class of 1916.

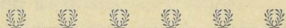
FREDERICK H. BONE.

"Smiles from reason flow, and are of love the food."

Fred was born one mile from Land's End, England, away back in the late 70's, so that he is getting to be an old bone by this time. He studied in the Board and National Schools. At last he decided that a life of single blessedness was no life at all. So, removing a bone, he took unto himself a wife. Three little wish-bones dance about the parsonage floor today to cheer the heart of Bony, Sr.

In 1907 he came to Nova Scotia and united with the Baptist Church. In 1908 he became pastor of the Tusket Baptist Church, where he was ordained.

In 1910 he came to Acadia Collegiate Academy, graduating in 1911. He entered the class of 1915 in its Freshman year, and last year graduated in Theology. This year he has been putting some of this Theology into practice upon the good people of Canning (in addition to his studies here). Poor people! Yet we understand that the work there is progressing most favorably. Now that he can devote his entire time to the field, we look for greater results. He is a jolly good fellow, and his cheery smile has brightened us up on many occasions.



A. DOUGLAS BORDEN.

"A gentleman, every inch of him."

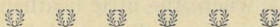
The Wolfville High School and Horton Collégiate Academy, working on good material, developed Borden and passed him over to the Class of 1916 as a charter member. Those who did not know him often referred to him as "Dandy Doug," but to those who came to know him he was just "Doug," a good sport and a worthy friend.

He left college at the end of his Junior year to take the officers training course. Being a good scholar and well up in his work he was given his degree. In the meantime he had finished his course and came back to Wolfville as a lieutenant, to train the members of the 29th Battalion, where he has received his commission for overseas service. "Doug" is loved and respected by his men and has become an excellent officer.

MILDRED FAY STANLEY BROWN.

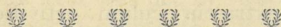
"All I ask is a square deal for every man."

Mildred was born in Massachusetts, but not withstanding this drawback she has proved a valuable member of our college societies. She received her preparatory education in Wolfville High School and entered Acadia in the fall of 1911. She spent the next year teaching and came back to us a Sophette. Mildred found her sphere in social service work to which she has always given a large part of her time and attention. In her Senior year she was the leader of the college girls in social work, and as such was an active member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet. Mildred is quiet and unassuming but can enjoy a joke with the best of us. She has broad sympathies, and we predict that Mildred will do a great deal toward improving social conditions in this Province. She intends to take up educational work.

**WHITMORE PIPES CALHOUN.**

"He caught her hands and held them tight."

"Cal" had a birthplace. They say New Brunswick, particular community unknown, is the fortunate land that claims this young man as one of its most prominent sons. His youth, again some people say, was spent in the land of his birth, but he must needs come to Nova Scotia, because Acadia University happens to be in N. S., for his education. He came to the Academy a member of the Class of '11. After graduation from the Academy "Cal" spent a year in Dalhousie University in Halifax. Then Acadia called him again and he came back a charter member of the Class of '16. "Cal" has proved to be a good college man, and was President of the Athenæum Society in his Senior year. All good luck to him where'er his lot may be.

**LILLIAN ALICE CHASE.**

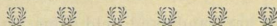
"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."

Lillian first viewed the light of day at Church Street, N. S., and after the usual preliminaries of public school and high school she came to Acadia as a Freshette, who was later to blossom into an all-round college girl.

It soon appeared that Lillian was blessed with a sense of humor, which in her Junior year won for her the position of Joke Editor for the *ATHENÆUM*, in which paper many of her stories have later been published. She was also very fond of sports, and divided her attention among tennis, basket-ball and hockey. For two years she played on the basket-ball team and ably filled a position on the hockey team for one season. During the last two years she has been a valuable member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

In Lillian's own words, her Senior year has been "without portfolio." But this only enabled her to take a bigger interest in all the college activities. Her classmates chose her as the prophet of their futures and in the prophecy which she delivered on Class Day, her wit and originality were plainly visible.

We hope to see Lillian often next year as she plans to teach at her home in Church Street. Some time in the futures she expects to go to a far off land, where the little heathen are to profit by her knowledge. The best wishes of all go with her.



WILLIAM HENRY CHASE, JR.

"The Chocolate Soldier."

William is a native of the Town of Wolfville, received his early training at the Wolfville High School, graduated from Horton Collegiate Academy with the class of 1912, and entered as a charter member of the Class of 1916.

At the beginning of his Senior year William answered the "call to arms," and joined the Dalhousie Medical Unit for overseas service. He is now "somewhere in France," doing his share in the Empire's battles.

Bill's athletic attainments consisted only in tennis, and in this he had few equals during his three years at Acadia. Bill took a keen interest in all extra-curriculum activities; he held several offices in the different associations, and was President of his class for a term.

This war has changed William's plans for the future, as it has changed the plans of most of us; he planned to take up medicine, his chosen profession.

May God's hand protect him and bring him safely home, and permit him to finish a course which he has but started to run.

HETTIE MORSE CHUTE.

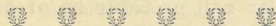
“And last of all, came Hettie.”

We are indebted to Uncle Sam's country for one of the most valuable members of the Class of 1916, for Hettie was born at North Plate, Nebraska.

Her early education was received in the Massachusetts public schools; and after coming to Nova Scotia, in the public school at Waterville. In the fall of 1912 Hettie came to Acadia as a charter member of the Class of 1916. During her whole course she had a brilliant record, excelling especially in Biology in which she is taking honors.

Popular among the Co-eds, she held many offices in their societies. She was Secretary of the Propylæum Society and Vice-President of the class in her Sophomore year; in the following year she was in the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; and in her Senior year she was the college girls' representative on the Students' Committee, Secretary of the class, and, last but not least of all her offices, she was Joke Editor of the *ATHENÆUM*. On committees she was an efficient and able worker.

May every success follow her in the teaching of her favorite subjects, Biology and Mathematics.

**ESTHER ISABEL CLARK.**

“Nunc iam nulla viro juranti femina credat.”

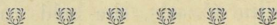
Esther joined the class as a charter member, and came to us from the high school of her own home town, Fredericton, N. B. She has had a brilliant course and has taken honors in Sociology. She has also taken an active part in the social and religious side of student life. Esther was always good on committee work, and at the close of her Junior year was one of Acadia's representatives at the Y. W. C. A. Muskoka Conference. Her executive ability having been demonstrated, she was made President of Propylæum and a member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet in her Senior year.

The increasing privileges and responsibilities of her college life have been met by Esther with quiet assurance and dignity which bode well for whatever work she may take up in the future. Those in need of it have never lacked her sympathy, and those to whom her friendship has been extended will always think of her with affectionate regard.

CLARENCE WILLIAM COOK.

“Enter in at the straight gate.”

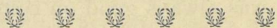
Clarence William Cook hails from Guysboro, N. S., and came to Acadia with the intention of learning to “Christianize the social order,” but changed his mind as to the best means toward this end, and put on the whole armor of khaki. Mr. Cook’s ability as a runner will stand him in good stead, and that he will be able to find truth, which is said, on good authority, to be obtainable always just beyond the next German trench. If he is as quiet and unassuming a soldier as he was a student, he will never get promoted.

**DORIS CROSBY.**

“ ’Tis well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new.”

This fair maiden was born at Yarmouth, N. S., where she commenced her education, but instead of entering high school she came to the Seminary for four years, graduating in 1913 in Sophomore Matriculation. While at the Seminary her studies were varied, including Music, Painting, Elocution and Domestic Science. The latter in particular will probably be of use to her, how soon only time will tell. Doris was Secretary of the Pierian Society, and also Secretary of her class in the Senior year. She joined the Class of 1916 in its Sophomore year.

Doris is always cheerful, and is sure to make friends wherever she may go, especially among the sterner sex. She has not yet “Took” her choice of a career, but we wish her a pleasant future.

**ABBIE MARIE DANIELSEN.**

“In order to love mankind, we must not expect too much of them.”

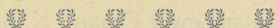
Methinks a hyphenated Canadian. On October 2nd, in Melrose Highlands, Mass., Abbie Marie Danielsen was born. With zeal remarkable in one so young, she attended the Newton Kindergarten Primary School until her ninth year. At this time she became a resident in a country of more positive sentiments, Nova Scotia. From that time her home has been in Clementsvale.

Still thirsting for knowledge, she entered Acadia Seminary during her fifteenth year. At seventeen she entered Acadia University as a charter member of the class of '16.

Though a demure little bit, Marie has managed to hold some important offices during her career. Naturally she was teller of the Propylæum Society during her Freshman year; then she served on the Y. W. C. A. Membership and Social Service Committees. During her Senior year she was Vice-President of her class.

Few girls have as few faults as Marie, and few girls see so few faults in others. She is all kindness and forethought for other people, not for herself.

During Her Senior year, Marie took a course in Domestic Science at the Seminary. Can one venture to predict the future—after the war?



HENRY BURTON DeWOLFE.

“Full of wise saws and modern instances.”

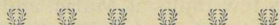
Henry Burton was the name given to the offspring that gladdened by his appearance the hearts of the Rev. Henry Todd and Mrs. DeWolfe on October 23rd, 1896. This important event took place at Foxboro, Massachusetts.

Quite without any say in the matter Burton came with his parents to Wolfville, N. S., in 1901. He attended the public school and Acadia Collegiate Academy, graduating from the latter in 1912. He entered College in the fall of the same year. Handicapped from the start, since he was the son of the President of the Seminary, Burton did the quite unusual thing of applying himself to his studies at the expense of other college activities. Outside of occasional contributions to the ATHENÆUM and the winning of the championship in tennis last year, his college career was quite uneventful. With characteristic modesty he maintained that his supremacy in tennis was due solely to the default of his opponent.

Early last summer Burton took the Lieutenant's and the Machine Gun Course at Halifax, but being made of the right stuff, he preferred activity to playing the “waiting game,” and thus enlisted as a private on November 1st in the 4th University Company, reinforcing the Princess Pats. Through an attack of measles he was unable to get away as he had planned with the 3rd com-

pany). He sailed overseas on November 27th and when last heard from (May 3rd) he had risen to the rank of corporal and was at West Sandling, England, expecting to go "trenchward" immediately. By this time in all probability the Germans guarding a portion of their front line trenches are trying to keep "DeWolfe" from the door.

We wish Burton a safe return and every success in his chosen life work.



GERTRUDE ETHEL EATON.

"Her virtue and the conscience of her worth
That would be wooed, and not unsought, be won."

Gertrude was born at Lower Canard, N. S., where she received her preparatory and high school education. In the autumn of 1912 she entered Acadia as a charter member of 1916. Her career has been a most splendid one. In her Freshman year she was elected Vice-President for the first term. Her zealous work as a member of the Y. W. C. A. was marked, and in her Sophomore year she was Secretary. In her Junior year she held the position of Vice-President of that Society.

Study did not monopolize all Gertrude's time. She took a keen interest in athletics. Basket-ball appealed strongly to her, and as captain in her Senior year she achieved great results. The team owes much to her energy and enthusiasm.

Gertrude was a very energetic and faithful worker on committees. As chairman of the Emergency Committee she was always willing to exercise sound judgment and see that wrong was righted.

In her Senior year she was Vice-President of the class for the last term. Her beautiful, even disposition made her very popular among her friends. Her interest in her fellow-students, in her studies and in all the best of college life gave her a high place among all her associates.

Gertrude was specializing in Ancient History, where she delighted in unravelling the mysteries of Troy and Grecian art.

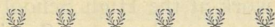
We wish her every success in whatever sphere she may engage.

ORA BLOSSOM ELLIOTT.

"Each good thought or action
Moves the dark world nearer to the sun."

Ora came to us from Mount Hanley, Annapolis County, N. S., where she attended school. After teaching a year she further added to her store of knowledge by attending the Provincial Normal College. Then she taught a few years and came to the Seminary, graduating in Sophomore Matriculation with the Class of 1913. Then in the fall she entered college, where she has always been ready to help, sympathize or cheer. Ora looks on the sunny side and the virtues of her companions, rather than the faults.

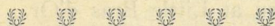
Whatever she may do we may be sure of her success, as she is conscientious and earnest in all her work, and we all hope she may have a prosperous life.

**HAROLD GORDON EVANS.**

"The Violet was his favorite flower."

"Trout" was born at Wolfville on July 10, 1894. He received his preparatory education at the Wolfville High School, where he spent one year, and at Horton Academy as a member of the Class of '12. He entered Acadia as a Freshman in the fall of '12.

"Trout" has always been a prominent member of his class, both as a successful student and as a member of his class basketball and baseball teams. On leaving Acadia he intends to continue his study of Chemistry, and we wish him every success as he goes forth.

**RALPH SPRAGG GREGG.**

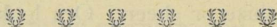
"He saw his duty, and done it nobly."

Some years ago—how many I do not know—a little flaxen-haired boy lived in Mountain Dale, N. B. He grew to manhood and attended the Provincial Normal School in Fredericton.

The public schools of New Brunswick were benefited by a few years of this young man's life. In the fall of 1913 the Class of 1916 received him as a charter member. A good class man, a good

student, and a good college man. He was a strong supporter of the Y. M. C. A. He was President of the Athenæum Society during the first term of his Senior year and President of the Student Committee during the second term. And his name was Ralph, but he is familiarly known as "R. S." Ralph was leader of the inter-collegiate debating team in his Senior year.

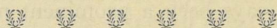
We wish him all success in his profession, the ministry, and we are quite sure that he will not always care for the pastoral flock alone.



GEORGE D. HUDSON.

"Not swift nor slow to change, but firm."

George was born at Sydney Mines, Cape Breton County. He took his preparatory work at the High School there. He came to Acadia in the fall of 1911, taking up a Special Course. George soon proved to the Faculty that he was a good student, and in the fall of 1914 was able to join the Class of 1916 with which he gets his B. Th. this year. During his stay at Acadia he has supplied in the pulpit at Avonport and Kingsport where he is now located. Thus we see he has been doing two men's work. Our best wishes are with him for a successful career in his chosen profession.



ELINOR STUART JOHNSTONE.

"We may be as good as we please if we please to be good."

Eleanor was born at Little Bras d'Or. She went to North Sydney High School, and took her A at Sydney Academy.

In 1914 she entered Acadia as a Sophomore. She was Chairman of the Executive Committee, on the Advertising Committee for the Y. W. C. A. concert, and on the Costume Committee for Open Propylæum. She played Mother Bitherdick in "Crononathanoteletron."

Eleanor always had a smile for everyone, even at breakfast, that "closed season" for smiles. She was always willing to help in any college activity. We will all miss her.

CHARLOTTE HYLAND LAYTON.

"We can do more good by being good than in any other way."

Charlotte was born and brought up in Truro. Here she took her "B," and after that came to the Seminary where she graduated in Collegiate and Pianoforte. She then taught Music for a time in Truro, and in the fall of 1913 entered the Sophomore class at Acadia. Nobody knew what a force had arrived in the little person of Charlotte, but it was not long before everybody began to know. She seemed to know how to make the most of college life. She played both hockey and basket-ball well, in her Senior year was Vice-President of Propylæum, and in her Senior year she was President of the Y. W. C. A. The girls have been congratulating themselves ever since for their cleverness in choosing a President whose career has left nothing to be desired. Her one weak point was that she refused to be called "cute," but in spite of this fault the phrase that best describes her is "everybody likes Charlotte."

She was the winner of the Governor-General's medal.

**EVA BESSIE LOCKHART.**

"O moonlight night, so calm and bright,
O moonlight night so fair;
O moonlight night, it was not right,
To go out walking there."

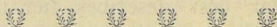
"Castle Frederick,"—there is charm in the very name, which savors of romance and haughty princesses, and, indeed, it is no usual person that hails from the historic spot, but a dark-eyed, winsome maiden who wins her way straight into the heart of everyone she meets, from Professor Oliver to certain ladies of an august body which it would be disrespectful even to mention.

After taking her B at Windsor Academy, Bessie hied her back to the place of the witching name, and bent her energies to the fine art of housekeeping. For a year she directed the minds of the young 'hopefuls in the school at home, and then spent a profitable year at Normal College. Her year of teaching at Brookfield, Colchester County, has furnished amusement for many a Senior "gossip," though she didn't find some of her experiences particularly funny at the time.

She was welcomed as a valuable addition to the already illustrious Class of 1916 in its Sophomore year. In the Christmas holidays of the same year she was sent as a delegate to the Student Volunteer Convention at Kansas City. She entered heartily into every phase of Y. W. C. A. activities, and was a member of the Cabinet in her Sophomore and Senior years. In the first term of her Senior year she held the office of President of the Propylæum Society, in the second term, Secretary of her class.

Her ready pen has furnished many a lively story and original article for the *ATHENÆUM*, and she enjoys the signal honor of being the first girl at Acadia to win a literary "A."

Bessie leaves for India in September to enter upon missionary work. If earnest purpose and high ideals count for anything, those who know her best are confident that great success will crown her work.



FRED C. MANNING.

"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward."

St. John, which has been very liberal to Acadia, gave the Class of 1916 a valuable member in the person of Fred C. Manning. Manning has been here but two years. He graduated from St. John High School in 1912, and then spent a year in Fredericton at the Provincial Normal School, from which he gained a grammar school license for teaching. After passing a very successful year in Fredericton Junction as principal of the Consolidated School, he came here.

Manning has taken an active part in all the college activities. Through his effective interest in athletics, he was appointed President of the Athletic Association for the latter part of this year. He has also proved himself to be an excellent student. Last year he won two prizes, one for an English essay and the other for the highest standing in the Junior class.

In the latter part of February of this year Manning enlisted. Since that time he has taken a course in Halifax and has already won his lieutenancy. All who know him feel sure that he well deserved his promotion, and hope that he will achieve success in his new work.

C. B. MANZER.

"I hate the Universal Fee."

C. B. Manzer came from Woodstock, N. B., to join the Business Class of 1911, and for six consecutive years "graced Acadia's classic halls." In his second year in Wolfville he took Senior work in the Academy, and during his Junior and Senior years in college he again entered the Business Department of the Academy, this time as assistant Instructor in Banking. He evinced early and continuous interest in the Sem, and so combined business and pleasure. Although "C. B." was not prominent in any of the college societies, he was no recluse, and made a success of his college career.



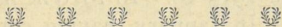
MYRNA ALEXIS MESSINGER.

"I would rather sleep."

Myrna Alexis Messinger made her *debut* in Kingston, N. S. She graduated from Lunenburg High School, leading her class and her County. Then like most other girls, she went to the Provincial Normal School in Truro. She gained experience along pedagogical lines in Digby, where she taught one year. The next year she graduated from Acadia Seminary in the Sophomore Matriculation course, and in the fall of that year she entered Acadia University. For three years she has been with us and—"We shall miss her when she is gone."

A sweeter, sunnier-tempered girl than Lexie never lived, nothing ruffles her, she can always appreciate a joke; but though we would not like to call her selfish, yet she always wanted "More"—and usually got it.

Her future is a bit cloudy until after the war, and after that—who knows?



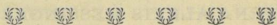
RUPERT MURRAY MILLETT.

"Strong in will,

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

Murray's career began at Marriott's Cove on the day of his birth, October 8, 1893. He finished his high school work at Chester in 1910, taught for one year before going to Truro, where he was graduated at the top of his class. The next year Murray was

Principal of Port Hawkesbury High School and in 1913 entered Acadia. He at once entered into the life of the college and soon became popular and known as a steady worker. His activities were directed not wholly to the college, but a large part of his time was given to the Boy Scout work in the town. In October he enlisted in the 4th University Company, P. P. C. L. I. Reinforcements after taking the lieutenants' course at Wellington Barracks. He was rapidly promoted until in February he received his appointment as lieutenant. Since then Murray has fought nobly for his King in France, and we are sorry to hear that he has been wounded. However, we hope that this may not prove serious, and that he may return to us when peace is declared.



JOHN STANLEY MILLETT.

“A mighty man is he.”

“Gunboat” was born at Marriott’s Cove, Lunenburg County, and received his high school training at Chester. Then he went to that Mecca of teachers, Truro, where he received his A certificate, after which he taught school until tiring of that, he entered the Sophomore class of Acadia in 1913 bent on becoming a minister, and on the side, an athlete. He became a very efficient member of the college societies and entered training for the track team. In 1914 he was one of the members of Acadia’s track team which that year became intercollegiate champions.

Stan also turned his attention to writing for the *ATHENÆUM*, and to such good effect that he became Exchange Editor for 1914-15 and Athletic Editor for 1915-16. In 1916 he had the honor of winning a literary “A.” In January, having conquered all parts of college life, Stan felt the call of country and joined the 112th. He soon became sergeant, then took the R. S. I. in Halifax. We expect great things of Stan, and we certainly pity the Germans when “Mighty” gets after them.

ARTHUR H. G. MITCHELL.

"One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break."

A. H. G. Mitchell first saw the light some 29 years ago, at Wilson's Beach, N. B. He never cried when he was hungry, but said, "May I suggest that nourishment be given me?" He graduated from the New Brunswick Normal School in 1908, and taught school for five years thereafter. In 1913 he entered Acadia as a Sophomore, and was in regular attendance until January, 1916, when he left to take up the work of Y. M. C. A. Secretary with the 104th Overseas Battalion. He was a member of the Student Council in 1914, and has always been active in debating, class activities, and committee work. During that part of his Senior year in which he was at Acadia he was President of the Y. M. C. A., and organized it for the most successful year in its history. He was always active, never tiring in his efforts for the right, and his influence on the lives of those who have known him is a force that will never cease to make for the betterment of the world.



EVA ESTELLE MacDOUGALL.

"Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart."

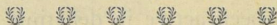
Estelle was born at Riverside, Hants County, N. S., not so very long ago. She began her pursuit of knowledge at the tender age of four years, and her thirst seems to be yet unquenched. She worked under difficulties, for the school at her home was only open half the year. Sweet sixteen saw her studying for her B at West Gore College, in her native County. The next three years she spent in climbing obstacles in the shape of examinations till she was the possessor of a provincial A and a B. A. from the college. For one year she fairly oozed knowledge upon reluctant little mortals at North Salem, Hants County, and then entered the Junior year at Acadia.

Her career here has shown that she is a thorough student. Though not so loquacious as some members of her class, Stella is possessed of a keen wit, and woe betide the girl who ventures into an argument with her. Her return thrusts, delivered with an ingenuous smile, are quite unanswerable.

BLANCHE BERNICE McLEOD.

"The proper study of mankind is man."

New Brunswick did Acadia another service when she sent Blanche to us. Blanche was graduated from the St. Stephen High School in 1912 and entered college in the fall of that year. She has been a valuable member of all the college societies, a diligent student, and during her last year particularly, has been much interested in things military. She has always been a constant contradiction to the popular belief that auburn hair is unavoidably accompanied by a quick temper. Blanche intends to teach after she leaves college.

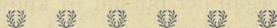
**ELIZABETH McWINNIE.**

"O for a seat in some poetic nook

Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook."

Elizabeth McWinnie came to us from her home in Port Wade, Annapolis County, in 1914, entering the Junior year of the Class of 1916. She received her early education at Port Wade, and her high school education at Digby Academy. After graduating from the Normal School she taught for a short time, and then spent a year at Mount Allison University.

During her short stay with us she has proved herself a good student, and we wish her every success in her chosen career as teacher.

**GEORGIANNA PAIGE PINNEO.**

"Great women belong to History and to self-sacrifice."

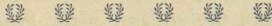
Paige was born in Waterville, N. S. She attended kindergarten in Charlestown, Mass. Then she moved when four years old to "God's country." She finished high school June '12, and came to Acadia that fall when she joined '16 as a charter member.

Before coming to college she applied for a room in Chip Hall, but later cancelled the order, when she discovered to her amazement that it was the men's residence.

She played Rosalind in "As You Like It," in her Sophomore year. In her Junior year she was Secretary of the A. G. A. A. and in her Senior year she was President of that Society.

Paige was on both basket-ball and hockey teams. She wishes to take up Library work, but expects to teach a year first.

Paige has been an all-round college girl, and will be sincerely missed by the undergraduates when she leaves.



MAX G. SAUNDERS.

“For England needed him much.”

Max G. Saunders came to us as a Freshman of the Class of 1916 from River Glade, N. B. He had a good preparation in the New Brunswick High School, where he had a reputation for excellent work. This high standard of excellence in his studies he kept up throughout his career at college.

In athletics he was enthusiastic, turning out for every sport. He made his class hockey, baseball and track teams, but unfortunately fell just below the standard for a college first team.

In his Junior year he acted successfully as Business Manager of the ATHENÆUM, and was elected Business Manager for the college track team for his Senior year, but after a month had passed he heard the call of duty and answered England's cry for men, enlisting in the 4th Universities Company, reinforcements for the Princess Pats, and is now in France. We all hope for his early and safe return.



MILDRED CAROLYN SCHURMAN.

“Let what will be, be.”

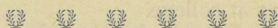
The Class of 1916 received a genial member when Mildred Schurman, from Sydney, C. B., joined their ranks in the Sophomore year. She came to Acadia after having taken her A at Truro. Her hearty good nature and pleasant manner soon won many friends for her, both in her own class and among the other classes. She proved herself to be a good student, who did not, however, believe in letting studies interfere with her college course. Rink always claimed a goodly portion of her time, and when the girls' hockey team was organized Mildred won a place as wing. At the close of her Junior year she was chosen as hockey captain for the following winter, a position in which she showed her popularity

with the team. For two years Mildred was also a member of the basket-ball team, when she starred as forward.

In her Junior year Mildred's family moved to Wolfville, and we learned with regret that she was not to be with us in the new College Girls' Residence. But in Mildred's nature there is a wide streak of hospitality, and the college girls enjoyed many a good time at her home on Sea View Avenue.

In her Senior year Mildred showed that she had a "Will" of her own.

This summer she plans to attend the Muskoka Conference, and in whatever she may choose to do after that we would wish her every success.



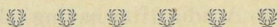
HAZEL BLANCHE STEEVES.

"What's the earth
With all its verse, music worth—
Compared with 'Pinky,' found, gained and kept?"

Hazel was born at Keswick, York Co., N. B. In September, 1910, she came to Acadia Ladies' Seminary, where for two years she experienced the joys and sorrows known only to the Sems. She took an active part in the Y. W. C. A., of which she was Treasurer in her Senior year.

Catching the college spirit, she entered the Class of 1916 as a charter member. College proved to be a charming place—almost a garden with its *Buds* and *Pinks*.

May Hazel have every success in her future life is the sincere wish of her college friends.

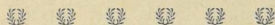


VIOLET GENEVIEVE THORPE.

"I met young Malcolm as I strayed."

Violet was born in Delhaven, N. S. She received her education in Wolfville, graduating from high school in 1912. The following autumn she entered college as a charter member of the Class of 1916. During her whole course she has proved herself a good student and by her genial, happy manner has made everyone her

friend. Athletics ever claimed a part of her time—tennis, basketball, skating and hockey, each in its season. Since her Sophomore years she has played on the girls' basket-ball team, and during her Senior year on the girls' hockey team. Wherever she may choose her work, the best wishes of her fellow students will go with her.



BERNARD GRAHAM WOOD.

“Honor was to him as strong an obligation as necessity is to others.”

Bernie's first acquaintance with the ways of this world was formed at Wilmot, Annapolis County. Here he attended the common school, taking his high school work at the Middleton Consolidated School. He then went to Truro Collegiate Academy for his A. His next two years were spent in wielding the rod as a “school-marm,” and well might we be sorry for the youngster upon whom the wrath of our mighty man should fall. He joined the Class of 1916 in its Sophomore year.

Bernie soon began to win the confidence of his classmates, so that he has always held a prominent place in the class. He was Secretary of the class in its Junior year, and also Vice-President of the Athenæum for one term during that year. In his Senior year he made his class debating team, was Editor of the Month column of the *ATHENÆUM*, Chairman of the Athenæum Executive Committee, President of his class, and President of the Y. M. C. A. for the second term.

In February, 1916, Bernie heard the call of king and country, so that now he is wearing the khaki in the 219th Highland Battalion. If he returns safely from the front he intends to take a post-graduate course in Chemistry at Columbia University. Some say that Bernie will make a preacher after the war is over. Whatever he does, we are sure that it will be a success, for his ideals are high, and his influence has always been felt for good by all of his fellow students.

Valedictory

SLOWLY, steadily and laboriously has the world climbed the long hill of the centuries. It has had a wonderful career. True, at times the way has been dark, yet progress has blazed the path on every hand. Four years ago when we came to college the sky was clear, the retrospect vast and varied and the prospect pleasant and prime with promise. But before two years had rolled away the horizon grew cloudy and we heard a rumble as of distant thunder. Then came the terrific storm, which is still raging on the plains of Europe. Never in the history of this old world has there been such an appalling war. Never have we been prouder of Britain than we are today. Honor to those who made such a mighty nation, who wrought out such a constitution, whose good old British blood still leaps from hearts as sturdy and as strong! Honor to those who have fought, labored, loved and died, who won for us the battle of freedom and right, who wove the ground-work of our civilization! Honor, we say, to those who today are fighting to preserve these high ideals!

We of the Class of 1916 are proud that so many of our classmates have heard the call of king and country, and have given themselves to the battle, that freedom and righteousness may reign supreme. We are proud that it is our privilege to live in this age, and thankful for the wonderful possibilities of life investment, for the right. We are today under the spell of two great forces, memory and hope. The memory of the past years spent at Acadia is sweet and nothing can make our parting painless. Yet our lives are full of hope and deeper than the feeling of severance of close ties, there is a desire to push out, to obey the clarion call to duty, for the day of opportunity is upon us, and the call that summons every hand, heart and brain as we say farewell is "Service."

Citizens of Wolfville: We have enjoyed our stay with you, and we thank you for all that you have done to make these years pass pleasantly. We shall never forget how kind and thoughtful you have been in entertaining us in your homes.

Gentlemen of the Board of Governors: We are glad that we have this opportunity of thanking you for all that you have done to make these college days possible for us. Your loyalty and devotion to these institutions cannot be excelled. You have spent much

time, thought and energy in behalf of the welfare of Acadia. You have been discouraged at times, but you have never betrayed the trust which the Baptist people of these Maritime Provinces have placed in you.

Dr. Cutten and members of the Faculty: We are indebted to you for higher ideals of manhood and womanhood, for a broader outlook upon life, for the various methods you have used and the patience you have manifested in trying to prepare us for a fuller and more useful life. You have convinced us of our limitations, but you have helped us to develop the powers that we possess. We have disappointed you, yet all that you have done in aiding us to gather information in History, Economics and Psychology; to develop our reasoning power through Mathematics, Logic and Philosophy; to cultivate our imagination through the study of the world's greatest literature from Homer down to Tennyson; to obtain through scientific study a new idea of God and His universe—has been worth while. True, as yet, our store of knowledge is limited, but some of the truths which you presented to us, will abide with us and serve as a working basis for greater attainments. The touch of a true teacher is the touch of life. It was so with the greatest of Teachers. If we live what you have given us, we feel that it will be the highest tribute we can pay you. We have learned something of the world's tasks, and we pray that we may never shrink from our duty, but that we may prove ourselves workmen of whom you need never be ashamed.

Fellow students: We commit to your care whatever trusts have been reposed in us, and we hope that wherein we have failed you may succeed. Our years together have passed quickly and pleasantly, and links of friendship have been forged which we believe will last forever. We will probably not be remembered for long, our places you will fill. Soon the privilege which is ours today will be yours. Then we shall meet in the world's great arena and side by side we shall fight ignorance and wrong, bear with pride the standard of our Alma Mater, ever cherishing the ambition to add new honors to her name.

Classmates: Someone has said, "There is no crisis in a man's life so important or awe-inspiring as when he stands between his visions and his tasks." During our college days we have had wonderful visions of the future; it is now our task to make them real.

Shall we be idle dreamers, thus failures amid the practical things of life? Or, shall we transmute our visions into golden acts of highest value to humanity? All the problems of life have not been solved, there is no effort in art or science that may not be excelled, no depth of philosophy that has been completely fathomed, no flight of the imagination that may not be surpassed, no scheme for social reform that will satisfy the crying need of our day, has yet been formulated. Let us thank God for work to do and the where-withall to do it, but let us strive first of all to know ourselves that we may act ourselves. We may not be able to make a contribution to this twentieth century such as Ruskin made to the nineteenth, which led Carlyle to call him "the seer that guides his generation," but there is a circle in life in which our thoughts and ideals may be a controlling and shaping force, materially affecting the course of human affairs. Our responsibility is great: let us give our best to the fray. One who studied life deeply tells us that there is nothing so goodly, so fair and so lawful as to play the man duly and well: nor is there any task so hard or difficult as to know how to live this life well. Classmates, our deepest inspiration will come only through fellowship with Him who came "not to be ministered unto but to minister," who gave to this world a new ideal of living, who died in his service for humanity.

Go forth into life, not mailed in scorn,
But in the armor of pure intent,
Great duties are before thee, and fresh song,
And whether crowned or crownless thou fall'st
It matters not so that God's work is done.

Dr. Cutten, Gentlemen of the Board of Governors, Honored Professors, Friends, Fellow Students: Farewell! We can stay no longer. If you want us you will find us where the dust and din are thickest.

—O. B. ELLIOTT, '16.

University Convocations

IN spite of the rainy morning, College Hall was filled to see Acadia's seventy-eighth Convocation. The graduating class entered and took their assigned places to an entrance march played by Misses Violet M. Sleep and Marion B. Reid. The fact that the President of Acadia, Capt. G. B. Cutten, and several members of the graduating class were in khaki lent greater interest to the proceedings.

Rev. Mr. Foote, returned missionary for Korea, led in prayer.

Addresses were then given by members of the graduating class. Each of these orations gave evidence of energetic, original thinking, and were well presented.

"Public Opinion," by Esther Isabell Clark, Fredericton, N. B.

"Canadian Loyalty," by Gertrude Ethel Eaton, Lower Canard, N. S.

"The War and After," by Frederick Charles Manning of St. John, N. B.

"The New Crusade," by Eva Bessie Lockhart, Falmouth, N. S.

The following Honor Certificates were announced:—

H. M. Chute.....	Biology
E. I. Clark.....	Economics
F. C. Maning.....	Classics
B. G. Wood.....	Chemistry

The conferring of degrees in course followed:—

Candidates for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts.

Borden, Alfred Douglas.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Bone, Frederick Humphrey.....	Canning, N. S.
Brown, Mildred Fay Stanley.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Calhoun, Whitmore Pipes.....	Gaspe, Quebec
Chase, Lillian Alice.....	Church Street, N. S.
Chase, William Henry, Jr.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Chute, Hettie Morse.....	Waterville, N. S.
Clark, Esther Isabell.....	Fredericton, N. B.
Cook, Clarence William.....	Caysboro, N. S.
Crosby, Doris.....	Beaver River, N. S.
Danielsen, Abbie Marie.....	Clementsvalle, N. S.
DeWolfe, Henry Burton.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Eaton, Gertrude Ethel.....	Lower Canard, N. S.
Elliott, Ora Blossom.....	Mt. Hanley, N. S.
Evans, Harold Gordon.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Gregg, Ralph Spragg.....	Mountain Dale, N. B.
Johnstone, Elinor Stuart.....	North Sydney, N. S.
Layton, Charlotte Hyland.....	Truro, N. S.
Lockhart, Eva Bessie.....	Falmouth, N. S.
MacDougall, Eva Estelle.....	West Gore, N. S.

McLeod, Blanche Bernice.....	Wolfville, N. S.
McWhinnie, Elizabeth	Port Wade, N. S.
Manning, Frederick Charles.....	St. John, N. B.
Manzer, Charles Bernard.....	Woodstock, N. B.
Messinger, Myrna Alexes.....	Kingston, N. S.
Millett, John Stanley.....	Marriotts Cove, N. S.
Millett, Rupert Murray.....	Marriotts Cove, N. S.
Mitchell, Arthur Hill Gillmor.....	Wilson's Beach, N. B.
Pinneo, Georgianna Paige.....	Mill Village, N. S.
Saunders, Max Gordon.....	River Glade, N. B.
Schurman, Mildred Carolyn.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Steeves, Hazel Blanche.....	Nictaux Falls, N. S.
Thorpe, Violet Genevieve.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Wood, Bernard Graham.....	Wilmot, N. S.

Candidate for the Degree of Bachelor of Theology.

Hudson, George Dodd.....	Kingston, N. S.
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Candidates for the Degree of Master of Arts.

Baxter, Susie Thomas.....	Wolfville, N.S.
Carter, Ralph Harlan.....	Truro, N. S.
Ingraham, Mary Kinley.....	Wolfville, N. S.
Manning, Dorothy Dean.....	Wolfville, N. S.

Candidates for Engineering Certificates.

Arbuckle, James Stewart.....	Pictou, N. S.
McCutcheon, Manford Wendell.....	Montreal, Quebec
Moore, William McLean.....	Sydney, N. S.
Patterson, Norman McLeod.....	Hampstead, N. B.

Candidate for Theological Certificate.

Stackhouse, Sterling William.....	St. John, N. B.
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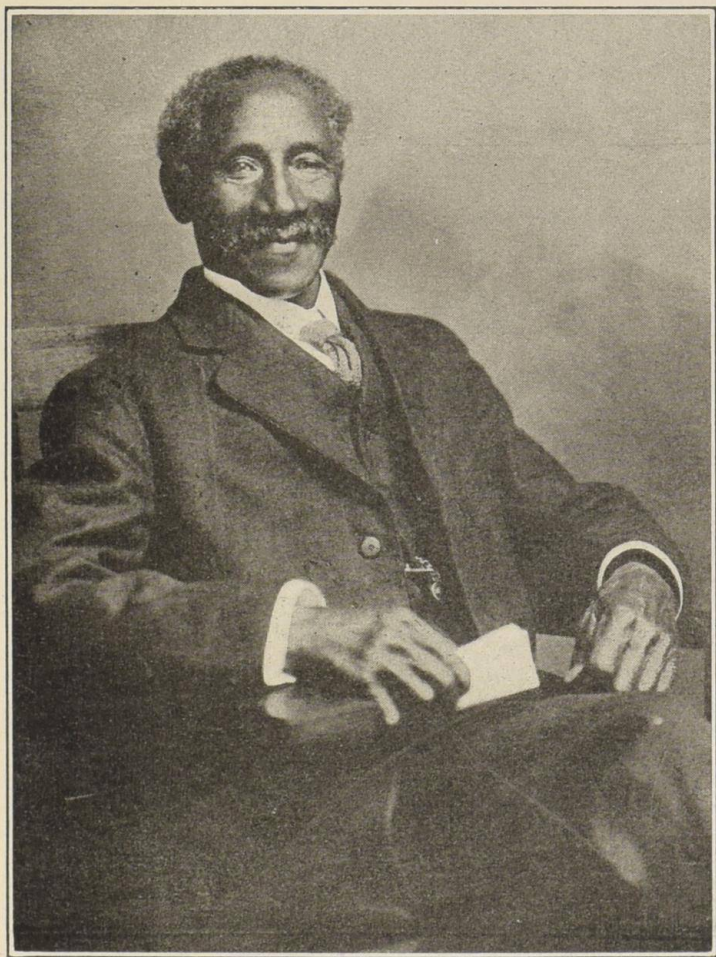
Four of the graduating boys were absent either in military training or in France and their diplomas were received by their mothers—Mrs. H. T. DeWolfe, Mrs. C. H. Borden, Mrs. Millett and Mrs. William Chase.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Literature was conferred upon John Edmund Barss of the Class of 1891.

President Captain Cutten spoke very briefly to the graduating class, impressing upon them their duty as Canadians not to shirk but rather work in these troubled times.

The following prizes were given:—

Governor-General's Medal	Miss Charlotte Layton
Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical Prize.....	S. W. Stackhouse
Class of 1892 Scholarship.....	Miss Ruth Woodworth
The 1905 Scholarship.....	Miss Esther Gould
The Class of 1907 Essay Prize.....	H. F. Lewis
The Class of 1908 Prize.....	Miss Ruth Woodworth
Sir Frederick Borden Essay Prize.....	S. W. Stackhouse
The A. M. Wilson Prize.....	J. Steward Arbuckle
The A. L. Wood Prize.....	William McL. Moore
The O. P. Goucher Declamation Prize.....	H. H. Titus
The W. M. Manning Prize.....	J. N. McNeil



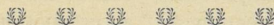
PROFESSOR OLIVER.

Short speeches were given by the following distinguished guests:—Sir Frederick Fraser, head of School for Blind, Halifax; Justice Longley, of Class of 1871, and Dr. J. E. Barss, who conferred upon Captain Cutten the title "Fighting George Cutten."

The Alumni Cup this year was won by the Class of 1901, who in return for the stewardship made the announcement that they had pledged \$1000.00 to Acadia to be used in furthering the work.

The Convocation Exercises closed with the National Anthem.

—R. B. S., '17.



Public Opinion

IN every stage of the world's history there have been the years of change, of breaking-down of old institution and setting up of new, of loss of the old faith and ideals and building of the new. We who are living in the twentieth century have found ourselves flung at a moment's notice into such stirring times, when the complacent attitude with which we viewed the world yesterday is changed to a life and death struggle for all that we hold dear. Yesterday we worked and played, we slept and woke again; today we work and play, we sleep and wake again, but always there is an undercurrent of thought. The war has set us thinking along many lines. We watch the men enlist and go forth to fight for their country. They answer the challenge that comes to them, and we must answer the one that comes to us who must stand by and see the sacrifices of others. We cannot disregard the call that rings out—pulpit and press alike voice it. We who remain at home must see to it that this country for which our brothers are fighting is worth fighting for and worth winning the victory for. The call for us is to examine our individual and collective life and put forth every effort to improve it.

When we turn our attention to our collective life we find many wrongs to be righted: a little toilworn child is slaving all day in the factory; a widowed mother sees her children slowly wasting away for want of nourishing food; the grafting politician adds another \$10,000 of the people's money to his bank account; the girl from

the country home is snared; the young man of promise sinks to a drunkard's grave. It is a hard task that lies before us if we are going to answer the challenge of the world to us today and improve the conditions that make such things possible. Mere enactment of laws is not going to better our social life. The people as a whole must be led to see the wrong of these things and to desire the right. Here lies our task, the moulding of public opinion.

There is always a temptation to use phrases glibly without pausing to investigate their meaning. In discussions on social, political, and moral questions of the day we frequently hear the term public opinion. What is it and what is its importance? The dictionary gives such a meaning as "an estimation of the people"; but any dictionary definition is inadequate since it disregards the great body of ideas which has grown up around such a phrase. It is evident that public opinion is a product of a collective life-process, of a society or a nation in which some elements of the life of the people are common and of importance to all. Further, in using the term public opinion rather than popular sentiment, it is clear that we refer to thought rather than to feeling, to a rational aspect of this collective life rather than to an emotional aspect.

An examination of the process by which public opinion is found will give us a better understanding of its significance. In every stage of civilization, tradition is to a greater or less degree a potent factor in men's thought and actions. In the lower stages when men's instincts are the controlling impulse, it is especially binding. The very condition of advance in civilization is that man shall use his intellect in order to adapt himself to his environment; consequently we expect to find in higher stages of civilization and we do find tradition less powerful and reason more active in guiding men's judgments. In the twentieth century the opinion of the people concerning any question of the day will in the beginning be influenced by what the preceding generation thought of it; but immediately reason will be brought to bear upon it. It is apparent that the influence of the intellectual factor will be determined by two circumstances, the education of the people and the ideals of their leaders. If the general populace have received little education and that little most unsocialized, their attitude will be blind prejudice and clinging to what their fathers thought; on the other hand, if their minds are so trained that they are capable of and accustomed

to thoughtful consideration of all phases of their social life, their opinion will regard the best interests of their community or their country. The ideals of the leaders in public life and thought, whether in politics, press or pulpit, are in part due to the attitude of the general public and in part influence it. The interaction of the attitude of the leaders with that of the people results in public opinion.

The importance of public opinion in these days is becoming recognized. In times when the king could instantly dispose of anyone who ventured to express sentiments contrary to his, we can understand that public opinion was not an important factor in determining the policy of the country; but, in our own day, when the democracy of our nation is our proudest boast, conditions have changed. When the consent of the governed is necessary to the existence of the government, the support of public opinion is anxiously sought. The most vital part of all reform movements is the educating of public opinion; of all plans for graft and corruption it is the blinding of the public and the muffling of the expression of public opinion. We have seen these opposing methods being put into operation today in many places and in connection with many issues—prohibition, the drug traffic, child labor, white slave traffic, housing conditions, sweating system, political corruption, trusts and monopolies, prison administration. We have seen the buying up of newspapers, wholesale bribery of officials, concealing of facts, and why? Because those in whose interest it is to oppose reforms know that an enlightened public opinion could and would soon put an end to their gain.

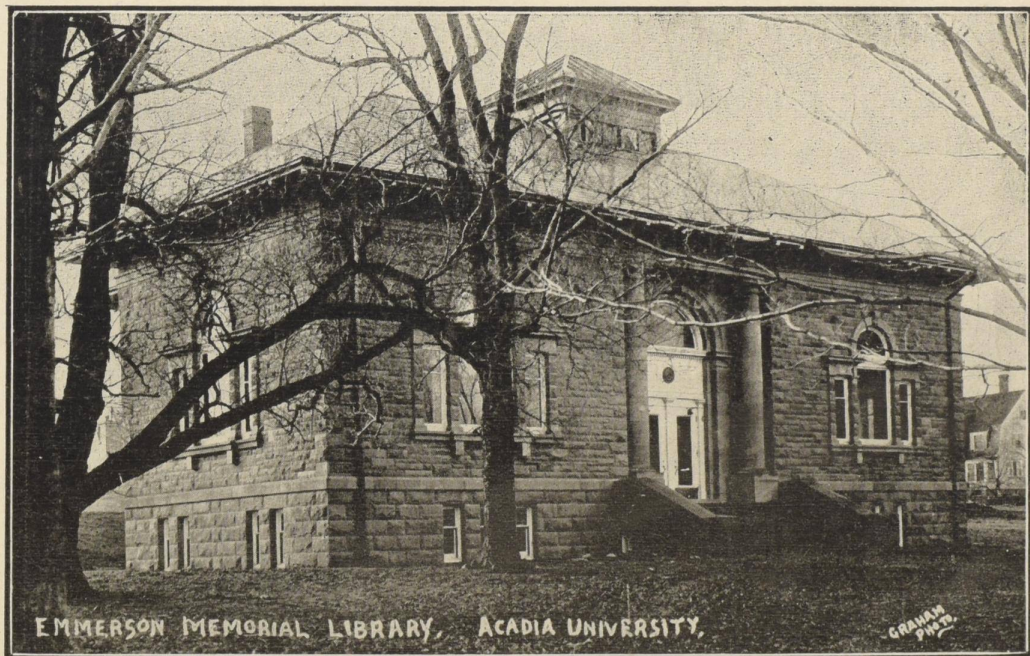
When we as college students consider this important question of public opinion, we see that it presents an opportunity for us to respond to the challenge to make our country greater and nobler. We do not want to tilt single-handed with windmills, but to co-operate with the forces that are working toward social progress. Clearly we shall help in the attainment of this great end if we direct our efforts to the enlightenment of public opinion. Since in the analysis of the factor that go to make up public opinion we find education important, it behooves us to consider what we can do to raise the general educational level, and to improve the quality of the education available for the general public. Although the percentage of illiterates in Canada is comparatively small, there are

vast numbers who leave school at the end of the fourth and fifth grades and who have learned only the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic. Then, too, those who do remain a few years longer in school receive but little idea of the nature of the forces at work in society, and no adequate conception of the need for strong men and women to give of their time and talents in definite, constructive work for the betterment of society. Many of us as teachers in schools and colleges, the rest of us as citizens of our country and as those who have had special educational advantages can aid in the work of bringing education to all, especially vocational training as will better fit the coming generation to be intelligent and useful citizens of their country.

We noted that the ideals of the leaders of the people exert an influence on public opinion. Macaulay defines great men as those who "are first to catch, and reflect a light which, without their assistance, must, in a short time, be visible to those who lie beneath them": it is not merely that they catch the light, but that they reflect it. Accordingly, we must instill high ideals in those who are to be leaders of the next generation, and with the ideals the necessity of putting them into practice. And not only this, but we ourselves must have high ideals and must be ready to work them out, for, when we consider what place graduates have held and today are holding in the life of our country, we see that we shall be untrue to our Alma Mater and to the colleges of our land if we do not become leaders. If we are to be among the leaders, then we can assist in raising the level of public opinion by having high ideals and letting them act as the criterion of our attitude and our attitude and our activities.

The world challenges us today and gives an opportunity of answer in the moulding of public opinion. Shall it be "one task more declined?" It is for us to answer.

—E. I. CLARK, '16.



EMMERSON MEMORIAL LIBRARY, ACADIA UNIVERSITY.

GRAHAM
PHOTO.

Canadian Loyalty

REMARKABLE, indeed, within the past two years have been the various revelations which have unfolded to the world, in true light, the underlying principles upon which her greatest nations rest. What course of action will she pursue? was the question on every tongue. "England was weighed in the balance and was not found wanting." With her, truth, justice and honor were esteemed more highly than life itself. The noble stand which the British nation has taken in regard to the present gigantic struggle cannot but be appreciated by all whose hearts burn with love of liberty, freedom, and righteousness. In view of all this, is it wonderful that the "Mother of Free Nations" has received from her colonies such evidences of unbounded faith and loyalty?

This whole-hearted response from the various quarters of the Empire has been a great surprise to many who have their boasted knowledge of the situation. They have failed to fully comprehend the strength of the invisible bonds which bind the colonies to the Mother Country. While it is true that within the Empire many elements of discord have been found, this present strife has shown to all, that not only are the colonies willing to give of their substance but they count not their very lives too dear to be sacrificed, if need be, for the Motherland. It is with feelings of the deepest pride and joy that every true Canadian realizes that Canada has been foremost in support of the Empire in this the hour of her greatest need.

Canada's action in this the greatest matter which has ever touched her as a people, is but a natural sequence to the position she formerly took toward England. History tells us that in the great war of 1812, our forefathers fought side by side with Great Britain. When war broke out with the Boers in South Africa, England was again supported by her loyal Canadian sons, many of whom never saw again the happy land of their birth. This sacrifice of life gave Canada a better understanding and a stronger feeling of unity with Britain. Further, in 1905, Canada relieved the Mother Country of the expense of maintaining the great Imperial fortresses of Halifax and Esquimalt which are now kept up and garrisoned solely by Canadian troops, paid by Canadian money. What has called forth from Canada such proofs of loyalty and devotion to

England? A careful study shows that this is due not to one but to a variety of causes. Foremost may be placed the treatment which she as one of England's colonies has received during the years of her growth. England's success as a colonizer is a well established fact. That is, however, not mere chance, but is the result of long training—training which has extended over a period of 300 years, until now Britain stands first as the greatest colonizer that this world has ever seen. Contrary to the custom of other great nations, England has not extended her territory through sheer force of arms. It has not been her policy to interfere with modes of life, religion and the customs of the various parts of her Empire, her mission has been to supplement not to supplant. The remarkable position to which England's greatest colonies have attained would not have been possible without the creditable and praiseworthy supervision of the Mother Land. It has been said that "the Empire with all its mistakes is perhaps the most effective human machinery which has so far been produced for enabling men and women in every stage of development to make the most and best of themselves." In the present situation England is reaping the benefits and rewards which her wise treatment of the colonies was bound to secure.

There are other reasons for Canadian loyalty. Canada herself is British to the core. True sons of Britain have explored and settled in our land. The wealth of Britain has been the means of the development of our magnificent resources. British law is the very basis of Canadian law. Canada is bound to England by political, social and economical bonds. Again, the sense of fair play and the realization of ability to aid Britain has called forth the admirable spirit of patriotism. Undoubtedly, all of these reasons, with the firm conviction that the great nation of which we form a part has espoused the cause of righteousness and truth, do explain, at least to some extent, Canada's brave stand.

When we speak of Canadian loyalty just what do we mean? It is said that "loyalty is the willing, practical and thoroughgoing devotion of a person to a cause which may require of him possibly life itself—that it is not mere emotion, but includes restraint or submission of natural desires." With this as a working definition can we say that Canada has been truly loyal to Britain? At the outbreak of the war she indeed was free to render aid or to with-

hold it. England did not force her into action. Her response was from a people ready and willing to devote themselves to a just cause, from a people whose practical and thoroughgoing support has called forth words of highest praise and commendation.

It is given on good authority that on August 1, 1914, a secret telegram, which announced Canada's desire to help in case of war, was sent from Canada to Great Britain. Steps were immediately taken for the raising and equipment of troops. Men of the best blood of Canada were recruited from both militia regiments and untrained citizens. At the end of ten weeks after war was declared, 33 transports, each with 1,000 brave Canadians, left the shores of Canada for England. In this, probably the greatest military force that ever crossed the Atlantic at one time, not a life was lost. The entire equipment of these troops was provided by Canada herself.

Nor was Canada content with her first contribution to Britain's army. On her own initiative a second contingent was speedily formed. Since this time, various calls have come for men. These have indeed been much harder to recruit. Someone has said that if you took every man, woman, child, and called every sixteenth person to don the khaki, then bought him a soldier's outfit, and trained him for six months, you would be doing no more than Canada is doing for the British Empire. As every Canadian knows, this could not be accomplished without the true spirit of unity. The recent call for every third able-bodied man has touched practically every home. Yet even in this the most difficult of all tasks to which Canada has set herself, the same evidence of true loyalty and patriotism is found.

Directly after the departure of the first contingent, the Government at Ottawa urged everybody to grow grain to supply Great Britain and her allies. A moral obligation was laid upon even city householder to plant something in garden-plots that would help in the Empire's sustenance. The result was that in 1915 Canada harvested the largest cereal crop it has ever produced. Many munition factories have been established throughout Canada. From these millions of shrapnel shells have been sent for Britain's use. Men in Quebec, who are past the years of military usefulness, are found working at night in these factories. Millions of dollars have been raised under the auspices of the Red Cross Society and Patriotic Clubs, for the care and relief of our wounded soldiers. Aid is also

given in support of dependents of volunteers. Two hundred cases of need are daily cared for from a fund of \$1,600,000 that was raised by popular subscription in six days. Canada also has had a hand in Christian work among the soldiers. Letters of appreciation have been sent from notable military authorities.

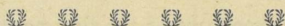
These are but a few of the many ways in which Canada has given evidence of her whole-hearted generosity. It is in view of the record of the past, the knowledge of her present standing, and the attitude which she assumes toward the unknown future, that Canada, as a member of the world's greatest nation, has not proved untrue to her trust. She has stood loyally by the Mother England, the nation which remains true to her word. To Canada has come the call,—

“O Canada, a drum beats through the night and day,
Unresting, eager, strident, summoning
To arms. Whose drums thus throbs persistent?
Whose? Old England's. Canada, Old England's drum.

O Canada! A sword gleams leaping swift to strike
At foes that press and leap to kill brave men
On guard. Whose sword thus gleams fierce death?
Whose? 'Tis Britain's, Canada, Great Britain's sword.

O Canada! What answer make to calling voice and beating drum,
To sword gleam and to pleading prayer of God
For right? What answer makes my soul?
Mother, to thee! God, to Thy help! Quick! My sword.

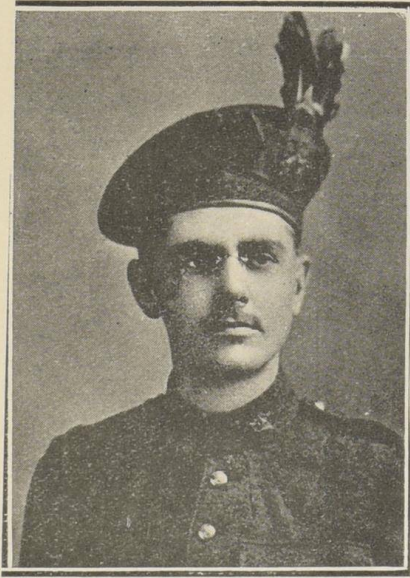
—GERTRUDE EATON, '16.



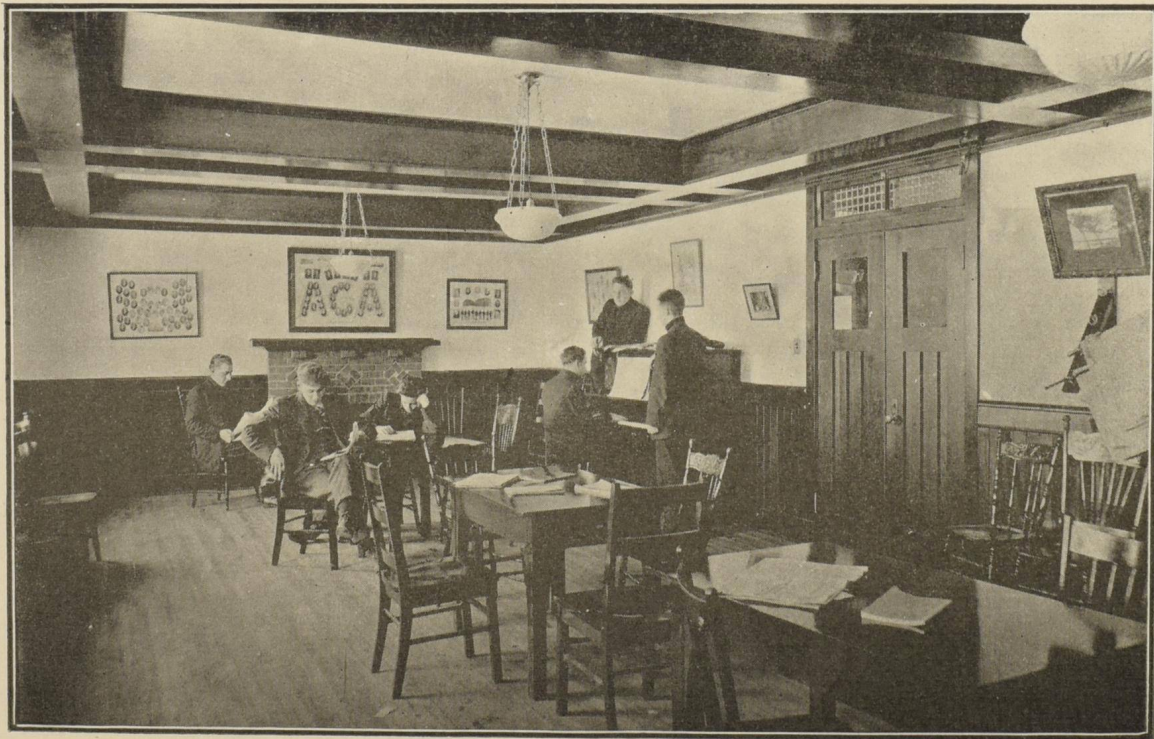
The War and After

WHAT is going to happen after the war in Canada, in the British Empire, in the world at large? These are questions that are constantly being asked and answered nowadays, and usually the answer is a different one each time. There is the religious enthusiast who tells you that this is the last great war referred to in the Book of Revelations, and that the end of the world is at hand; or he may be a political dreamer, and in that case he will probably quote Tennyson's "Parliament of man, the federation of the

PRESIDENT OF ATHLETIC SOCIETY



F. C. MANNING, '16.



ACADEMY READING ROOM

world." If you ask the pessimist, he will assure you, as regards Canada, that the returned soldiers will be left to beg by the wayside or go to the poor-house if not capable of common manual labor; that the Empire will be weakened beyond recovery by the tremendous drain of men; and that as for the world, war is by no means over—either Russia will be the next aggressor, or the much-talked-of "yellow peril" will materialize and the whole white race be cast down from its position as leader of the world's civilization.

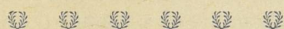
It is of no use our considering the first notion, that of the end of the world, as it lies outside the realm of human knowledge; but let us look at the others for a little while. And first the idea of the cessation of all wars and the federation of the world. Here there is one point that must always be kept in mind,—the lack of appreciable change in fundamental human nature throughout its history, as far back as we can trace it. The old Adam in most of us is strong enough, though modern civilization puts so many restraints upon him. Once give him free play, however, and he soon shows his true nature. It has taken Germany—Germany with fifteen hundred years of Christian civilization behind her—just forty years to get back to the degree of mercy and pity exhibited by the Assyrians of old. Forty years' training sufficed to accomplish the work—to complete it with thorough German completeness. It is like the story of the Irishman climbing a hill, who slipped back two feet for each foot he advanced; only in this case you go ahead *forty* paces and then one single slip brings you back just where you started. Truly Virgil's "*Facilis descensus Averni*" holds for a nation as well as for the individual!

No, it is hard to see any signs of the near approach of an era of brotherly love on this earth. It seems to me, rather, that the chances of world peace and general disarmament will increase only with the increased power and prestige of the British Empire. Russia is just now finding her soul, and the bulk of her people are not sufficiently advanced in democracy to have a crystallized national sentiment on a matter of international morality; we cannot count on her with certainty. Gallant France is losing in power what she will gain in prestige; her influence on world politics will not increase. The United States, to be sure, has thrown its influence on the side of international peace, but it has also shown pretty conclusively that it will not fight for its convictions; and so its prestige has very largely vanished.

It is to the British Empire, then, that we must look for the advancement of universal peace. But what will be the condition of this Empire at the close of the war? Why, the real British Empire is just being born! She is being born of the spirit, that she may enter into her kingdom. As one result of the war, her political organization is bound to become consolidated and truly federal, as foreshadowed already by the admission of the Premiers of two Dominions to the meetings of the Privy Council. But the fundamental change will be in the spirit of her people. A great proportion of her male population will have been soldiers—men who have been accustomed to obedience, to discipline, to working together, to risking their lives for a common cause. And her women, too, will have made their sacrifice—mothers, sisters, sweethearts and wives. Just as great as is the sacrifice made, so great will be the spirit of Imperial patriotism swelling in each heart. To work together for the advancement of the Empire and through this for the advancement of the world, will be the ideal of every citizen in peace as it was in war,—for what a man will lay down his life for is worth all lesser sacrifice. The soldiers who return from the front will carry in their battle-scarred bodies the soul of the Empire; the Canadians who return will bring back the soul of Canada. They will be the nation, not the helpless dependents and pensioners of the nation. Does the country need a man to carry out some difficult, some arduous enterprise? Who do you think will be in the forefront, the man who is accustomed to sacrifice or the one who never felt the thrill of patriotism through his sordid being? Or will such men be permitted to hold high positions, to govern the affairs of state, after the war? There is no need to forbid them; they will be incapable of doing so; they will have judged themselves by their own act, and the judgment will abide on them. On the other hand, the men who come back from the front will be the natural leaders. They will have been taught efficiency and co-operation in a school where a single mistake meant death. They will be delivered from selfishness, the curse of modern industrial life. They will not tolerate these things, and they will have no hesitation in saying so. If Canada is to be delivered from political corruption and industrial exploitation, it will be through the agency of those who dare to act, not through the writers of magazine articles and newspaper diatribes.

I have faith in the great future of the Empire, and of Canada as a part of the Empire. I believe that the years following the war will be years of wonderful material expansion, of a Canadian literature and art, of patriotism in politics, of an Imperial Federation. I believe that our Empire will be looked up to by the nations—that hers will be the solemn duty of guiding the human race in its progress towards world federation, and toward the universal discipline and culture of the spirit through which alone this federation may be, and by means of which we pray it shall be, brought into existence and maintained upon the face of the earth.

—F. C. MANNING, '16.



The New Crusade

EIGHT hundred and fifty years ago, the chivalry of Europe, armed to the teeth, sallied forth in the Wars of the Cross against the pagans. Today, the chivalry of our European and American colleges in their new crusade are hurling their ranks against the seemingly indomitable forces of the East. But the spirit has changed. Construction instead of destruction, life instead of death, love instead of hate, this is the rallying cry of the new crusaders as they march "on to the city of God."

The Student Volunteer Movement for foreign missions is this new crusade. Volunteers they are; not conscripts, forced to the work by a hard task master; not men and women driven by blind chance, but those who in their student days, through study of world conditions, have decided to obey the parting behest of their leader, and so obtain the promise that goes with it, "Lo, I am with you always." The call to the foreign field has come to these students as the knowledge of conditions has come, so that they have undertaken as their definite purpose in life their share in the enlightenment of the world's deep darkness.

This movement, the most far-reaching movement of the student world, was organized at Northfield, twenty-eight years ago. But, like all great movements, it did not spring up in a night. Four years before, in the University of Edinburgh, a band of medical

students had united for personal Christian work among their own students. Two of the best known British athletes, Stanley Smith, stroke-oar of the Cambridge eleven, and C. T. Studd, the famous cricketer, both of whom were preparing for missionary work in China, came to Edinburgh to enlist among the students recruits for the King of Kings. There, too, was Professor Drummond, just back from Africa, whose strong personality made a great impression on the men who had gathered to hear the speakers. One of the meetings was especially memorable, as there the poet Browning was induced to make a speech. A great religious awakening followed, and extended to other universities of the British Isles. The next year, Dwight L. Moody asked Professor Drummond to come across the Atlantic to arouse the students of American and Canadian colleges. Professor Drummond accepted the invitation and came. With him came also the Secretary of the movement among British students, Dr. Purvis Smith, who now resides in Wolfville. At every Canadian and American college that they visited, the religious life was strengthened and deepened.

Then, in 1886, Moody held a conference of American college students at Northfield. At this conference, out of two hundred and fifty delegates, one hundred definitely pledged themselves to become foreign missionaries. When the conference was over, Wilder and Forman of Princeton went through the colleges, telling of their decision, holding before them the world vision and sounding forth to every student the trumpet call of service in the foreign field. Two years afterward, at Northfield, the students formed the organization known as the Student Volunteer Movement. All those who planned to become missionaries signed this simple declaration card, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary." The organization adopted as its watchword, "The evangelization of the world in this generation." Thus, Student Volunteers have held before them always the immediate and pressing need, not "some time," not "pretty soon," but "now," "in this generation," and "now" are the students answering. John R. Mott, who still holds the position, was made Chairman of the Executive. Since that time, he has made several tours of the world, has touched the lives of tens of thousands of students in nearly every country and nation, and has established the Volunteer Movement in India, in China, and in Australasia.

In almost every college of Canada and the United States, we find Student Volunteers, who form the Student Volunteer Bands, and who have signed the declaration card. In each student generation, once every four years, the leaders of the movement hold a conference of North American Student Volunteers. From Prince Edward Island to California, from British Columbia to Florida, the students come to some central city, Toronto, Nashville, Kansas City, there to hear the records of this mighty movement. There are presented the needs of every part of the foreign field, there missionaries from all over the world thrill their hearers with the call to consecration and to sacrifice, while all are sensitive to the cry of their highest nature to fall in line with the thousands of recruits. At the last Convention, the seventh, held in Kansas City in January, 1914, seven hundred and fifty colleges were represented by more than three thousand delegates. The results of such a gathering of the youth of America, who can say?

The movement, from its central office in Madison Square, New York, tabulates the lists of Student Volunteers, sends out missionary literature, and although it sends out no missionaries, collaborates with the Mission Boards in finding positions in the foreign field for students. Each year, the Bulletin comes to the Student Volunteer Bands. Each year the call grows more insistent than before, calls for men and women of trained mind, consecrated ability and a realization of the true meaning of life and of that one word, "Others." Students who have said that they "did not feel a call to the foreign field" cannot fail to hear the calls from Japan, from China, from Africa. In the lists of positions waiting to be filled are openings for preachers, doctors, dentists, nurses, and teachers—teachers of English, of Music, Domestic Science, Biology, Agriculture, Engineering. Every branch of work that a college graduate can take up at home he can take up on the foreign field with vastly greater opportunities of arriving at eminence in his profession.

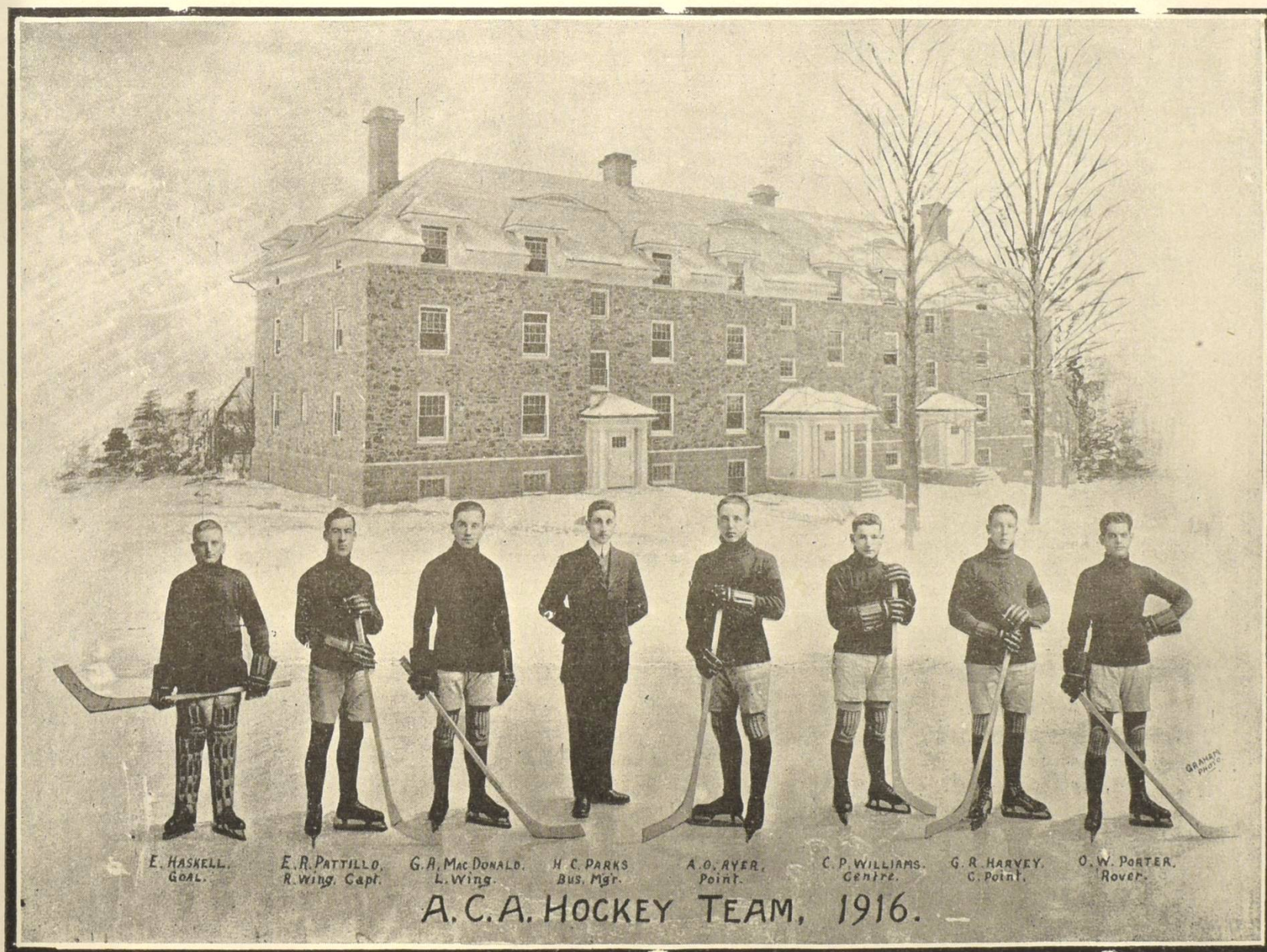
In the thirty years of its work, more than six thousand Volunteers, nearly half of whom are women, have gone to the front. Canada and the United States have sent more than twice as many as all the other countries combined. Some of the foremost missionaries have come from its ranks, Mott, Speer, Eddy, Zevemer. Who may not be proud to belong to such an organization and to feel oneself linked up with missionaries throughout the whole world. As each succeeding student generation passes, the influence of the

Volunteer movement goes with them from college halls to their home churches and local religious organizations. Many students who never had that peculiar feeling known as "a call," have decided, after becoming acquainted with the world situation, to sign the declaration card. Hundreds of students in our colleges have long been looking forward to graduation when they too shall be able, after their years of preparation, to help bring in the time when, "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ."

This, then, is the challenge to the student of today. The doors of the nations are open. The people of foreign lands are throwing off the sluggishness of centuries. Now is the time for the leaders in the world of thought to go up and possess the land in the name of the Christ for His kingdom and His alone. But the greatness of the task, the difficulty, the danger—will this daunt the student of today? Never! while this Canada of ours upholds her national ideals. As the danger and difficulty of the present war have called out as leaders our bravest and best, so the bravest and best respond to the rallying cry of our watchword, "The evangelization of the world in this generation." Let no one fail in facing the challenge of the Volunteer Movement to help work out the destiny of the continents, and let no one who stays at home without an honorable settlement of the question think he can justly say to another "Go." Only the leader who himself goes and then says "Come" will gain the recruits. Then—

"Move to the fore,
God Himself waits and must wait till thou come,
Men are God's prophets though ages be dumb,
Halts the Christ's kingdom, its conquest so near!
Thou art the cause, then, thou soul in the rear,
Move to the fore."

—E. BESSIE LOCKHART, '16.



E. HASKELL.
GOAL.

E. R. PATTILLO.
R. Wing. Capt.

G. A. MAC DONALD.
L. Wing.

H. C. PARKS
BUS. MGR.

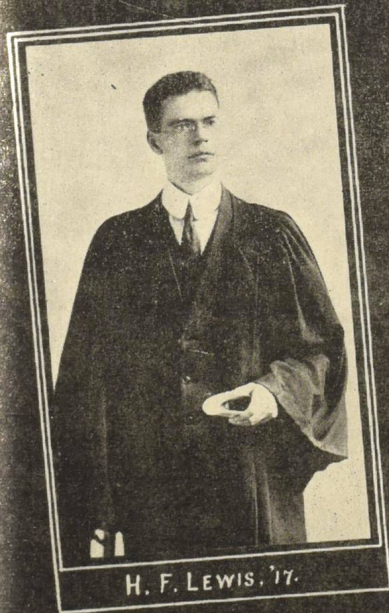
A. O. AYER.
POINT.

C. P. WILLIAMS.
CENTRE.

G. R. HARVEY.
C. POINT.

O. W. PORTER.
ROVER.

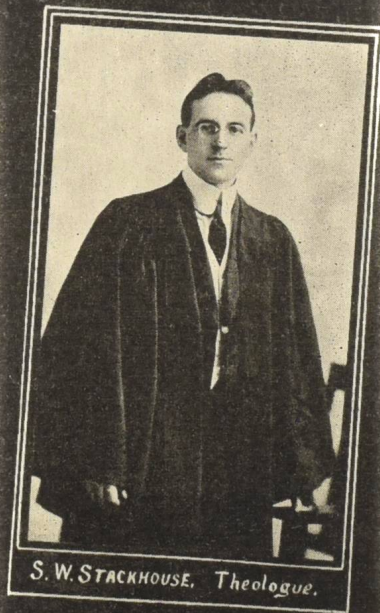
A. C. A. HOCKEY TEAM, 1916.



H. F. LEWIS, '17.



R. S. GREGG, '16, Leader.



S. W. STACKHOUSE. Theologue.

ACADIA

DEBATING TEAM.

1915-'16

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XLII.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1916

No. 8

S. W. STACKHOUSE, Theologue, Editor-in-Chief.

B. G. WOOD, '16, Month. LILLIAN CHASE, '16, Exchanges.

ESTHER CLARKE, '16, Personals HETTIE CHUTE, '16, Jokes.

G. PAIGE PINNEO, '16, Athletics A. WILLARD TAYLOR, Academy.

MYRTLE MORSE, Seminary. H. F. LEWIS, '17, Bus. Mgr.

L. F. TITUS, '18, Mgr. of Circulation

E. D. MCPHEE, '18, and R. R. DALGLEISH, '19, Assistants.



Editorial



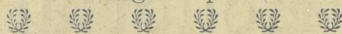
AT the beginning of the year we refused to make our preliminary apologies and now at the close of the year we refuse to offer apologies for the efforts of the past. We have done our best, and have no excuses to offer. The past year has been an exceptional one. Nearly every fellow, physically fit, has been in training, and the military atmosphere has not been conducive to quiet literary pursuits. For the first time in four years we have made the paper pay for itself. In addition to this, the fact must be borne in mind that we began the year with a back debt of four hundred and thirty-five dollars. This debt has been reduced to one hundred and seventy-five dollars. We could have produced a larger and more expensive paper, but chose rather to keep within our means and endeavor to put the paper on a paying basis and free of debt.

We wish to thank our many friends who have encouraged us by their letters and congratulation. One letter of commendation neutralizes ten letters of condemnation. If you appreciate the paper next year, write the editor and tell him so; your word of cheer may give him inspiration to write an editorial the next month that will help you.

We wish, particularly, to thank Mark B. Shaw, of San Bernardino, Cal., for his gift of twenty-five dollars, which enabled us to produce an enlarged issue of special stories. Mr. Shaw has promised to make the same gift next year. We would suggest Mr. Shaw's scheme to others. Even a gift of five or ten dollars could be used to inspire the writing of poetry or articles on Canadian life.

What the ATHENÆUM needs is an endowment. We cannot afford to illustrate our paper because of the high rate on cuts. One full page costs at least five dollars. A gift of eight hundred dollars would guarantee two special cuts in each issue.

It is surprising what a large place the college magazine has in the interest of the student body and graduates. It could be made the medium of much good if it was not for the fact that it is held down through poverty. We are hoping that some good friend will see the need and contribute something to aid the paper next year, for we feel that great difficulty will be experienced in producing the full number of issues during the period of the war.



Athenaeum Competition

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

	Units.
H. F. Lewis.....	13
E. B. Lockhart.....	10
H. L. Porter.....	10
R. B. Smallman.....	6
E. D. MacPhee.....	4
E. I. Clark.....	3
C. H. Layton.....	3
I. B. Rouse.....	3
E. S. Millett.....	2
F. C. Manning.....	2
H. Starr.....	2
H. Morse.....	2
M. R. Chipman.....	1
F. W. Curry.....	1
A. H. G. Mitchell.....	1

PERSONALS.

E. B. Lockhart.....	6
C. H. Layton.....	2
G. P. Pineo.....	2
R. B. Smallman.....	2
L. A. Chase.....	1
H. L. Porter.....	1
H. Ganter.....	1

ATHLETICS.

R. B. Smallman.....	4
G. P. Pineo.....	3
H. F. Lewis.....	2
H. Cushing.....	2

H. L. Porter.....	2
F. W. Curry.....	2
I. B. Rouse.....	1

MONTH.

	Units.
H. L. Porter.....	4
R. B. Smallman.....	4
L. A. Chase.....	2
A. H. G. Mitchell.....	2
H. F. Lewis.....	2
G. P. Pineo.....	1
C. H. Layton.....	1
E. D. MacPhee.....	1
R. R. Dalglish.....	1

EXCHANGES.

H. F. Lewis.....	4
E. B. Lockhart.....	3
C. H. Layton.....	2
H. L. Porter.....	2
F. W. Curry.....	1

JOKES.

R. R. Dalglish.....	5
E. B. Lockhart.....	4
H. L. Porter.....	2
I. B. Rouse.....	2
H. Cushing.....	2
R. B. Smallman.....	2
G. P. Pineo.....	1
F. W. Curry.....	1
H. H. White.....	1



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM.

Acadia University

1915-16

APPLIED SCIENCE CLASS



D. O. STEWART



J. H. GILL



J. D. THORNTON



W. A. FERRIS



J. O. LAWRENCE



C. A. HARRISON, PRESIDENT



J. E. BUCKLEY



R. T. CLARK



W. W. DAVIS



A. H. HARRIS



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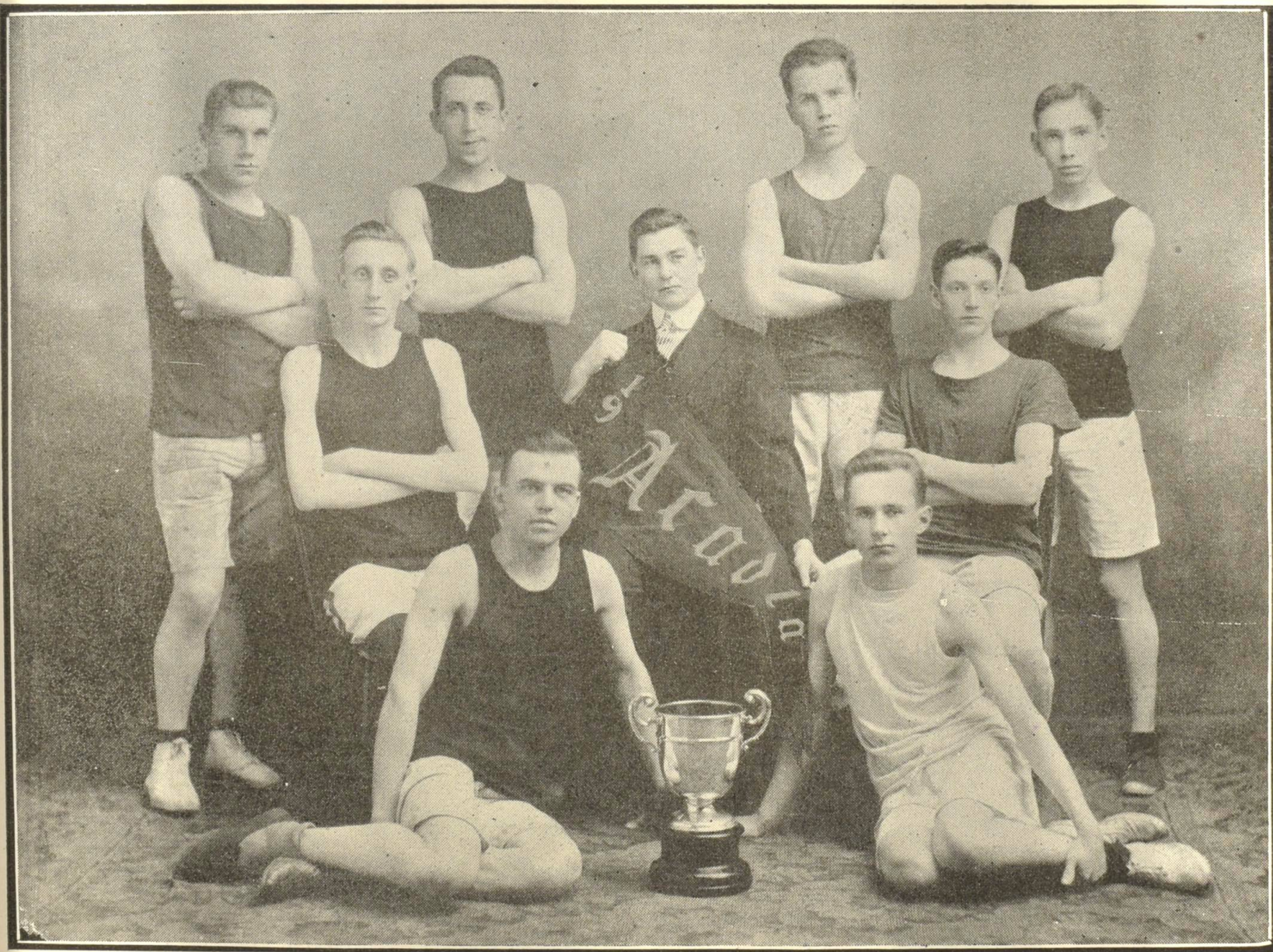


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FRESHMAN TRACK TEAM
Winners of Bulmer Road Race

WINNERS FOR THE YEAR.

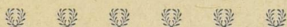
Literary Department—H. F. Lewis, '17.
 Month Department—H. L. Porter, '17, and R. B. Smallman, '17.
 Athletic Department—R. B. Smallman, '17.
 Exchange Department—H. F. Lewis, '17.
 Personal Department—E. B. Lockhart, '16.
 Joke Department—R. R. Dalgleish, '19.

EDITORS CHOSEN FOR 1916-17.

Editor-in-Chief—R. B. Smallman, '17.
 Literary Department—R. B. Smallman, '17.
 Month Department—R. R. Dalgleish, '19.
 Athletic Department—H. Cushing, '17.
 Exchange Department—
 Personal Department—H. Ganter, '19.
 Joke Department—

WINNERS OF LITERARY "A."

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

**Track Meet and Ball Game**

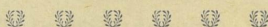
THIS year, instead of the annual interclass track meet, an athletic contest was held on the campus between the members of D Company, 219th Battalion, and the 85th Battalion. The 85th Band was in attendance and played many well-rendered selections during the events. The 219th were victorious and held all honor for the day. Captain G. B. Cutten presented the various prizes which the Wolfville merchants had contributed. Following are the prize winners:—

50 yards dash—1st, Richardson. ,
 100 yards dash—1st, Richardson; 2nd, Porter.
 220 yards dash—1st, Richardson; 2nd, Crowell.
 440 yards dash—1st, Bishop; 2nd, Crowell.
 Mile—1st, Frail; 2nd, Crowell.
 Shot Put—1st, W. Porter; 2nd, C. Webster.
 High Jump—1st, Porter; 2nd, Stackhouse.
 Hurdles—1st, Porter; 2nd, Stackhouse.

These events were followed by a baseball game between the two battalions. The 219th were again superior for the game ended

To the Knocker

DO you hate to see your neighbor
 Winning fortune by his labor,
 Do you envy him his glory
 And his ever-rising stock?
 Are you small and narrow-minded,
 And by selfish interests blinded,
 Why then walk about and show it
 As you do whene'er you knock?
 Him you mention but to sneer at,
 Him you raise your voice to jeer at
 You're not hurting by your venom—
 It is you alone you block.
 And the mean things you are saying
 Of another are displaying
 What a peevish fellow you are,
 So why walk about and knock?



Gossip

A DAINTY flower in sweetness grew,
 A jealous wind in anger blew,—
 Then passed away.
 A wounded flower bowed low its head,
 Its perfume gone, its beauty shed,—
 And shed for aye.

A lovely soul in sweetness walked,
 While jealous tongues their malice talked,—
 Then passed along.
 A wounded soul lay crushed and still,
 A victim of the gossips' will,
 With silenced song.

—Blosse.

Time

TIME carries ever on his wings,
A downy hope of brighter things;
Bright prospects rise in sweet array,
Rise in the air—to float away.

We build our castles in the air,
We dream of conquests great and fair;
Then Time with strong, relentless hand,
Destroys the day-dreams fondly planned.

Yet not for Time alone we live,
But for Eternity we strive;
Those dreams and hopes which seeming fail,
Thru coming ages must prevail.

—*Blosse.*



Tennis

INTEREST in tennis this year was confined to the girls. Although the courts were in excellent condition for three weeks before closing, the men seemed to find it impossible to get time to play. So many fellows were drilling all day that it was difficult to arrange games, for they were too weary to play in the evening and too sleepy in the mornings. New tapes were secured this year and it was an improvement over the old method of marking with lime. Four courts were in good condition. We cannot give the final results of the men's games because some Freshette or Sem confiscated the schedule from the bulletin board for their "Acadia Book." It was not a great loss, however, as most of the games were won by default and none of the finals were finished. The following is the girls' records:—

LADIES
SINGLES

	1st ROUND	2nd ROUND	SEMI-FINALS	FINALS	CHAMPION	
LADIES-SINGLES	Hettie Chute vs. Eleanor Johnston	1 Hettie Chute by default	1 Hettie Chute 8-6 6-2	1 Hettie Chute	1 Hettie Chute 7-5 6-3 6-8 6-3	
	Esther Clark vs. Anita Pickels					Anita Pickels 6-2 6-1
	Lalia Chase vs. Helen Starr	2 Lalia Chase	2 Lala Chase 6-1 6-2			
	Billie Alward vs. Muriel Roscoe					Muriel Roscoe 6-3 6-0
	Hazel Morse vs. Minta Hatfield	3 Hazel Morse by default	3 Marjorie Harrington 4-6 6-4 7-3			
	Marjorie Harrington vs. Helen Cushing					Marjorie Harrington 6-4 3-6
	Lillian Chase vs. Edna Pickels	4 Edna Pickels 6-2 6-4	4 Edna Pickels by default			
	Margaret Chase vs. Myra Barnes					Myra Barnes 6-4 6-4

FIRST ROUND FINISHED BY SATURDAY, MAY 13.

SECOND ROUND FINISHED BY SATURDAY, MAY 20.

THIRD ROUND FINISHED BY SATURDAY, MAY 27.

REFEREES WILL REPORT THE SCORE IN WRITING TO TENNIS COMMITTEE

LADIES DOUBLES	Marjorie Harrington Helen Cushing vs. Lillian Chase Hettie Chute	1	Lillian Chase Hettie Chute 7-5 4-6 6-2		
	Eleanor Johnston Esther Clark vs. Hazel Morse Mildred Schurman	2	Hazel Morse Lalia Chase 6-2 6-4	1 Hazel Morse Lalia Chase 6-4 4-6 6-2	
	Helen Starr Anita Pickels vs. Minta Hatfield Edna Pickels	3	Minta Hatfield Edna Pickels 6-4 6-4	2 Minta Hatfield Edna Pickels 6-4 6-5	
	Villa Alward Muriel Roscoe vs. Paige Pineo Marie Danielson	4	Villa Alward Muriel Roscoe by default		1 Hazel Morse Lalia Chase by default

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