

Contents.

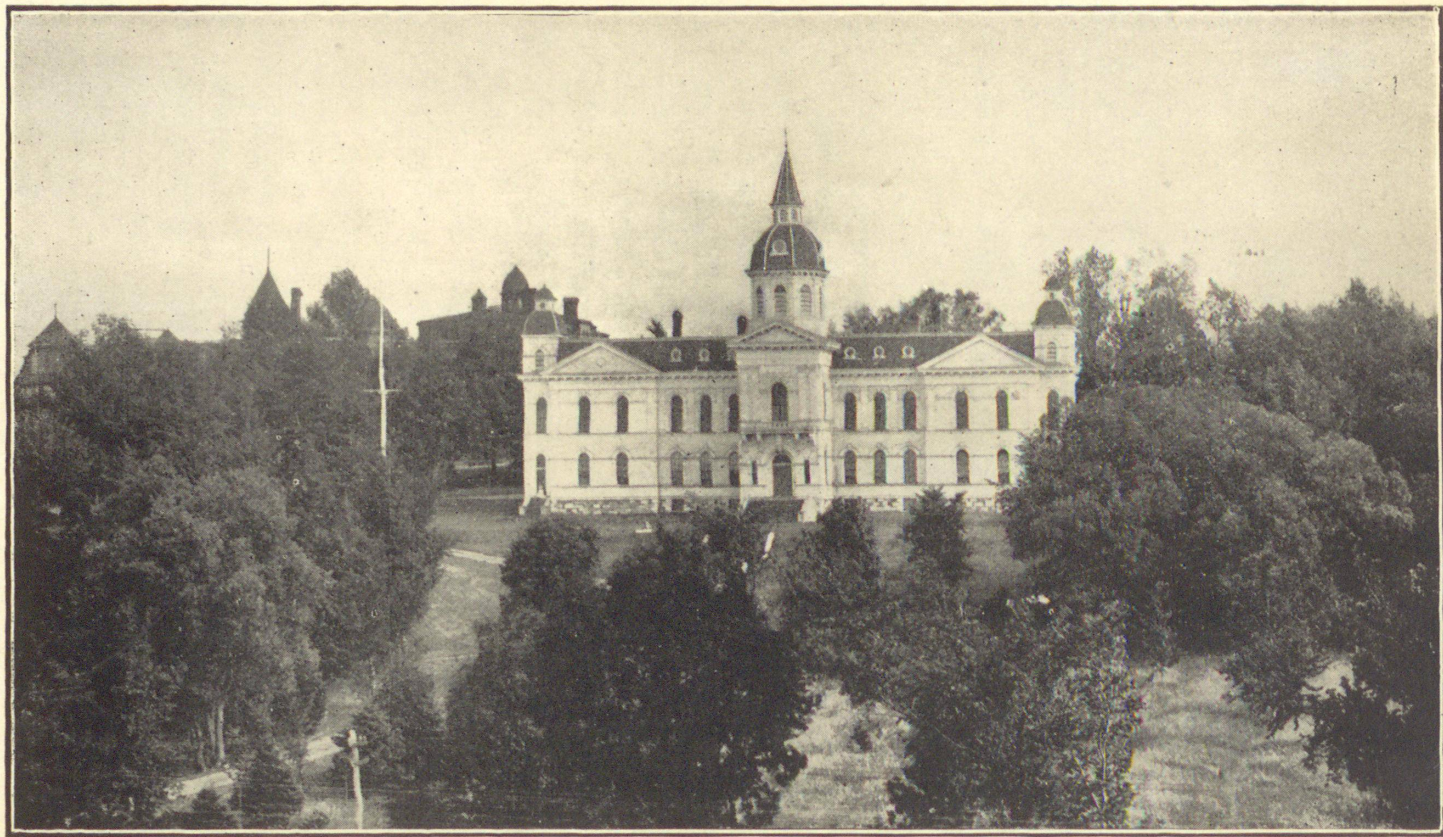


	PAGE
<i>The Mayflower (Poem)</i>	255
<i>The College Woman and The Family</i>	256
<i>June (Poem)</i>	260
<i>The Ballad of Maid Ysobel (Poem)</i>	261
<i>William Oliver</i>	265
<i>An Appreciation, Mrs. W. H. Porter</i>	266
<i>The Class of 1891 and Their Reunion</i>	269
<i>The 1905 Scholarship Fund</i>	272
<i>Class Prophecy</i>	275
<i>Tolstoy's Ideas of Social Reform</i>	282
<i>Class History</i>	291
<i>Joseph Mazzini</i>	301
<i>Class Ode</i>	307
<i>The Faith of Tennyson and Browning</i>	308
<i>The Winner (Poem)</i>	312
<i>Valedictory</i>	313
<i>The Class of Nineteen Eleven</i>	317
<i>Bostonia Sextette Club</i>	334
<i>Editorial</i>	335
<i>Baccalaureate Sunday</i>	336
<i>Class Day Exercises</i>	340
<i>Convocation</i>	341
<i>The Conversazione</i>	346
<i>The Intercollegiate Track Meet</i>	346
<i>The Year in Athletics</i>	349
<i>Interclass Track Meet</i>	351
<i>Review of the Y. M. C. A.</i>	353
<i>The Year in the Y. W. C. A.</i>	354
<i>The Propylaeum Society</i>	355
<i>The Seminary Closing</i>	356
<i>The Lyceum of Horton Academy</i>	361
<i>The Academy Closing</i>	363
<i>The Tennis Season</i>	365
<i>Acknowledgements</i>	368

Illustrations.



<i>College Building and Grounds</i>	<i>Frontispiece</i>
<i>William Oliver</i>	<i>Facing page</i> 265
<i>Miscellaneous</i>	" " 271
<i>Thomas S. Roy</i>	" " 301
<i>Presidents of College Societies</i>	" " 307
<i>Graduating Class, 1911</i>	" " 317
<i>New Records in Athletics</i>	" " 334
<i>Athenæum Editorial Staff</i>	" " 335
<i>Acadia Debating Team</i>	" " 336
<i>Sophomore Debating Teams</i>	" " 340
<i>Cyril D. Locke</i>	" " 341
<i>Academy Football Team</i>	" " 346
<i>Acadia Football Team</i>	" " 347
<i>Acadia Basketball Team</i>	" " 348
<i>Senior Basketball Team</i>	" " 349
<i>Senior Track Team</i>	" " 350
<i>Acadia Track Team</i>	" " 351
<i>Junior Basketball Team</i>	" " 353
<i>Officers of the Propylæum Society</i>	" " 355
<i>Lyceum Editors</i>	" " 361
<i>H. C. A. Debating Team</i>	" " 362
<i>H. C. A. Graduating Class</i>	" " 363
<i>Acadia Hockey Team</i>	" " 364
<i>Miscellaneous</i>	" " 366
<i>Freshman Hockey Team</i>	" " 368



College Building and Grounds

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XXXVII.

JUNE, 1911

No. 8

The Mayflower

NOVA SCOTIA'S FLORAL EMBLEM



T blooms not in the summer's sun,
When days are bright and long;
And far and wide the blithesome birds
Fill all the air with song;
Nor when the golden autumn flings
Its glories o'er the land,
And richly fruitful harvest fields
Invite the reapers hand;
But while, as yet, the storms are out,
And winds of winter blow,
The harbinger of brighter days,
It blooms amid the snow.

It blooms beneath the forest trees
And on the mountain side;
And where the mighty river rolls
In all its strength and pride,
It grows in sight of happy homes,
And where the willows wave;
It grows around the House of God,
And near my darling's grave.
Though flowers more fair, with blossoms rare,
In sunnier lands may grow,
Yet give to me the flower I love
That blooms amid the snow.

With eager joy our fingers seize
The year's most welcomed flower,
That does not dread the piercing cold,
Nor winter's wildest hour.
Each opening bud becomes the pledge
And prophecy of spring,
And tells us that the world around
Will soon be blossoming.
Adown the hills a thousand rills
In rippling music flow;
And gladsome voices bless the flower
That blooms amid the snow.

Selma, Hants Co.

Pastor J. Clark.

The College Woman and the Family.

ACADIA University is proud to number among her distinguished alumni Jacob Gould Schurman, M. A., D. Sc., L. L. D. etc., President of Cornell University. It is not of this distinguished man that I write, but of his mother, who still lives in her Prince Edward Island home, and of some of the things which college women may learn from the life service of this good woman.

While President Schurman has achieved an international reputation as scholar, author, educator, publicist and diplomat, his mother has lived her quite yet strenuous life on "The Garden of the Gulf." It is, at present, the writer's privilege to be her pastor. An acquaintance with her goes far to explain the success of her distinguished son. Mrs. Schurman is now much crippled physically by the passing of the eighty-five years which span her life-time; but in mental vigor and in intelligent outlook upon the world she is as keen as might be expected of one of far fewer years. An acquaintance with this good woman, even in her old age, demonstrates the fact that had her life been given to more public service she would, readily, have ranked among the foremost women of her day. But will anyone who intelligently appreciates the service which she has rendered as wife and mother deny that her's has been the nobler and more far-reaching career?

Nor is President Schurman the only one of the family of this good woman who has made good in life. Of her family of six sons and two daughters, not one has proved a failure. Several of the sons have achieved more than average success in the lines along which they have chosen to work. One of the daughters has for many years exercised that peculiar influence which is the privilege of the wise, alert and tactful pastor's wife. The other one, a woman of rare graces of mind and heart, fills well her position as wife and mother on a Prince Edward Island farm, and lovingly cares for her mother in her advanced years. Taken all in all, it is open to question if there is another single family ever reared in the Maritime Provinces who are exerting a wider influence in the world today than the family of Mrs. Schurman.

But what relation has all this to the announced theme of this article? Much every way. We are living in the day when women are seeking careers. Marriage is no longer the necessity, to young women, that it was two generations ago. Women are measuring their strength and capacity with their brothers in ways that were unthought of by their grandmothers. The world looks on and applauds as an increasingly large number of young women, lured by the success of the successful in the world's broader flight, are seeking for themselves careers. And this is true with emphasis of college women. Many factors, impossible to discuss in this short article, contribute to this characteristic of our age.

Many who are seeking service or distinction in a career, may well consider, which after all, is the nobler achievement, to have one's name figure among the architects of a career, or to find one's service to lie along the well-worn paths of wifehood and motherhood.

Consider that here is a woman who two generations ago stood at the opening of womanhood. She was tinglingly alive to all the life about her. Probably, with little thought of a career, she entered upon woman's most ancient career. She married the man who had won her affection. She bore children. She looked well to the interests of her household. She trained her children wisely. One of these sons has risen to a position of eminence. He moulds the policy of an institution of learning where five thousand of the bright young men and women of the American nation feel the impact of his powerful personality, and are influenced by him. And all the others of her family have made good in life.

Many forces have contributed to the making of the manhood and womanhood of Mrs. Schurman's family. But to become observingly acquainted with the mother is to discern that the influence, which has contributed most powerfully to the making of the personality of the sons and daughters, is their mother.

What professional career open to women is to be compared, for one moment, as a pedestal of power, with the position of being mother to a family who so powerfully influence their fellows? Here is an influence which lives, which increasing momentum, through generations. This woman, who amid the quiet yet strenuous life

of a Prince Edward Island farm, directed into large and useful channels the lives of her children, did a work for the world that surpasses the achievements of art, the allurments of society, or the emoluments of professional life. With such possibilities before her the young woman of talent may well pause before choosing a career which may not develop the best of her womanhood, in preference to the responsibilities of wife and mother.

It is a well established fact that the large majority of college women avoid marriage and the consequent responsibility of home-building. It is further true that of those who do marry, the proportion who become mothers is small. And it is equally true that the number of children borne by a given number of college women, who do marry, is less than those borne by an equal number of their sisters who are not college trained.

The material is not at hand to discuss this matter as a general question. It is my purpose, however, to write on this theme as it is related to the Women of Acadia College.

Not long since, the writer of this article devoted a large portion of his time, for three years, to a collection of the "Records of the Graduates of Acadia University", closing his investigations with the class of 1908. At that date, just 100 women had graduated from the college. The first of these graduated in 1884. Of these one hundred women, thirty-five had married prior to June 1908. A few more of this first hundred female graduates have married since that date. The probable number married at present writing is forty. Passing years will doubtless add some to this number, probably enough to about evenly divide the married and the unmarried. This is a very large percentage of college women to marry. It is more than double the proportion of the college women of England who marry. It is nearly double that of the United States. Doubtless, a number of the unmarried among the first hundred women to graduate from Acadia University would have remained unmarried had they never seen the college. But it is equally true that some have been turned aside from marriage by the influences of their college training and the avenues opened up to them through it.

My investigations into the records of the graduates did not include the number of children borne to them. This would be a valuable line of investigation for some sociological statistician. I am unable, therefore, to speak with definiteness as to the number of mothers among those who have married or as to the number of children borne by them. Despite the fact that one of these women, with true matronly pride, reported herself the mother of five children, it is safe to assume that the number of children, borne by the class of women under consideration, is relatively small. We are living in the day of small families and the day when this smallness is accentuated almost to the vanishing point among people of culture.

It is to be regretted that even more of the female graduates of Acadia University have not married. College women should make the best of wives, mothers and home-builders. Generally, they are better physically than their sisters who have not enjoyed college training. This is evident from the fact that of the 100 graduates of Acadia University now under consideration, but one has died. Their advanced training should make them better intellectually than their sisters. But it must be admitted that the education received by many a woman of meagre privileges, as she has trained her children, has made of her fully the equal of her college-bred sister who has had no children to train. The college woman's training should make her a larger woman sympathetically than her untrained sister. If it does not thus enlarge her sympathetic nature, her college training has been a delusion and a snare. It has been little, if any, better than a farce.

These women of strong bodies, trained minds and enlarged sympathies should make the most companionable wives, the wisest mothers and the most skilled home-builders of their generation. From the homes presided over by such women should go forth the most puissant personalities of the next generation. It is to be regretted that so many college women are failing to grasp their mightiest privilege.

Take children from the home, yes from the home of culture, and its most potent charm is gone. Professor Walter Rauchenbusch

writing in *The Ladies Home Journal*, tells of a friend who had traversed most of the intellectual experiences of life saying to him, with deep feeling, shortly before his passing :—"There is nothing worth while except children." How pathetic this utterance of the great scholar and great man who had never known the joys of fatherhood !

Which is the more worth while, a career or a cradle ?

R. Osgood Morse, 1891.



June.

Now weave the winds to music of June's lyre
 Their bowers of clouds whence odorous blooms are flung
 Far down the dells and cedarn vales among,—
 See, lowly plains, sky-touched, to heaven aspire !
 Now flash the golden robin's plumes with fire,
 The bobolink is bubbling o'er with song,
 And leafy trees, Aeolian harps new-strung,
 Murmur far notes blown from some starry choir.

My heart thrills like the wilding sap to flowers,
 And leaps as a swoln brook in summer rain
 Past meadows green to the great sea untold.
 O month divine, all fresh with falling showers,
 Waft, waft from open heaven thy balm for pain,
 Life and sweet Earth are young, God grows not old !

Theodore H. Rand, '60.

The Ballad of Maid Ysobel.

A KNIGHTLY realm there was of old
With many a castle tall and tower,
And many a midnight wood was there,
And many a northern flower.
Come once a maiden from the South
Alone in virgin majesty;
Men knelt down palely as she passed
So shining-fair was she.
Stately along the King's highway
She moved and no man spake of sin—
Even unto the King's own gate
She came, and entered in.
Then made the King a mighty feast
With pomp and ancient pageantries,
And all his lords were bid thereto
From near and overseas.
And ever did the King's own son—
Flushed with the dance and wine and pride
Lead down the stranger through the hall
As who should be his bride.
But ere the days of mirth were o'er
There went a whisper through the land:
The stranger maiden Ysobel
Would not bestow her hand.
"First would I see ere I shall wed
Who best will prove his love to me—
That I may know your Knighthood's worth
In all the land," quoth she.
Long pleaded the King's own son;
"Whose gift can match with mine?" saith he;
Ere long thou shalt be crowned Queen,
And rule the land with me."

"This proveth not thy heart's true love,
For many love not, yet they wed—
I fain would see some knightly deed."
The maiden answered.

Then spake a knight of fair renown :
"Come, let us hold a tourney wide,
And prove therein who of us best
Is worthy of the bride."

So made the King a tournament—
Three days they strove with lance and shield :
The maid saw many a warrior fall
And many a bold knight yield.

And one prevailed among them all,
And vanquished e'en the King's own son,
Then brought he to the maiden's feet
The guerdon he had won.

"Well hast thou fought," the maiden laughed—
Well wouldst thou fight and valiantly
For love of arms—for slighting word—
Ah, what is that to me?"

Come then a poet unto her
Saying, "If valour move thee not,
Nor princely honours nor rich gold—
Wilt hear what I have brought?"

Before the Knighthood of the land
And ladies fair assembled all,
Chanted he then a wondrous lay
High in the sounding hall—

A tender ballad of lost love
In honour of fair Ysobel ;
Ne'er had men heard before a song
So nobly made and well.

Praise leapt like fire adown the hall :
 "Thy song hath won the maid alone !"
Quoth she : "My glory hast thou sung
 Remembering more thine own ;"

At evening from the gate she fled
 Toward the far South in changed guise—
A night and day she wandered on,
 And tears were in her eyes.

Along a forest-side she stole ;
 Hushed were the woods, the waters whist—
When by a fountain she espied
 A minstrel lutanist.

"Who art thou ?" cried she, all unseen—
 "What dost thou here at even-fall ?
What hidest thou so fast away
 Behind the oak-tree tall !"

"Ah, Lady, thou affrightedst me.
 I thought thee other than thou art—
Tis but my lute—a minstrel I
 Dowered with a roving heart.

From court to court I wander by
 With nothing save my minstrelsie—
The sweetest lute in all the world
 This lute of mine," saith he.

Nothing is mine beside to love
 Under the starry sprinkled sky :
If they should steal my lute away
 I could do naught—but die.

I speed to Court this morrow-day
 For Lady Ysobel to sing,
And kiss her hand—why gazest thou
 So deep in the deep old spring?"

“ O Minstrel, I am sore athirst,
My lips are parched, I scarce may speak—
The water of the well is low—
Some hollow cup I seek.”

The minstrel looked to earth and sky,
Nor cup nor any shift was there—
Long gazed he on the maiden's face—
Ah, she was wondrous fair !

Quick seized he then his precious lute—
The thin flat breast, each trembling string
He cut away—the hollow shell
Dipped from the crystal spring !

The maiden drank with filling eye ;
No drop destained her silken vest ;
The minstrel bowed and turned away—
His hand clutched to his breast.

“ O Minstrel, see thy ruined lute !—
And dost thou know what thou hast done ?”
“ I have refreshed Her burning lips—
The Well-Beloved One !”

So thou hast found me who I am ?
And thou canst tell why I have fled ?
And thou dost know that which I sought ?
“ O Lady, thou hast said !”

“ Who best should prove in all the land
By knightly deed his love of me—
None other did mine heart desire :
O Minstrel, thou art he !

Early upon the morrow-day
Unto my southern far countree
Together, with the dawn we'll fare,
An thou wilt go with me ?



MR. WILLIAM OLIVER
Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds,
Acadia University.

King of the South my father is,
And thou the Royal Prince shalt be,
And I thy loving Princess, Dear—
For that thou lovedst me.”

R. E. B. '04.

EDITOR'S NOTE—This poem is from Mr. Bates's recently published volume, "An Epithalamium and Other Poems", of which a notice occurs among our advertising columns.



William Oliver.

WILLIAM OLIVER, the greatest authority on the history of Acadia University for the past decade or more, is a native of Nova Scotia, having been born in Halifax County, near the capital city.

His first responsible position was that of "boss" on the farm belonging to Professor Lawson of Dalhousie, so it may be noticed that his interest in matters collegiate began at an early date in his career. While holding this office he gained a knowledge of prize live stock which any professor in the Agricultural College might be proud to possess.

After some eleven years of service on the farm, the wanderlust got hold upon William and he journeyed into the Valley country. He accepted a position at Acadia Seminary, which he held for about four years and a half. During this time, as he is careful to inform all interested, Dr. Cutten was a student at the College; but, when pressed to narrate any incidents of that period, the diplomatic William casts a glance toward the College office and chuckles.

Having proved his merit and trustworthiness, Mr. Oliver was transferred from the Seminary to his present department, the duties of which he has performed well and faithfully for about thirteen years. As a mine of information, an aid to decorating committees and their like, and an indicator of the feeling of the Faculty toward any student escapade, he is invaluable. Also, he is an earnest advocate of the joys of married life, the chief

argument for his standpoint being his wife and family, of whom even mightier men than William Oliver might well stand in awe.

Loquacious and most willing to oblige with his favorites, but merely tolerant with others, William is most certainly a unique character. Those who have become acquainted with him in his years of connection with Acadia will agree that the University could scarcely replace him, and it is to be hoped that his many—times—threatened resignation will not take place until some time in the far distant future.

C. D. L. '11.

✱
Mrs. W. H. Porter,
The First Music Teacher in Acadia Seminary.

AN APPRECIATION.

IS it asking too much in this time of fine achievement in our beloved Acadia Seminary to ask for a short space in the Athenæum for a memorial word of the first music teacher; the girl who gave the first lesson, struck the first note in the music that has grown and swelled until it has gathered in its compass the finest harmonies of the ages. As many of the younger students do not know we will repeat history so far as to say that the seminary was first started in a commodious house in the village built for school purposes, that its beginning was as a department of Horton Academy, so arranged and organized by Dr. T. A. Higgins, then in charge of the Academy, and that the lady principal, Miss Alice Shaw, now Mrs. Alfred Chipman—who had a private school in Berwick brought Miss Lizzie J. Lawrence with her to take charge of the department of music. In the coming of Miss Lawrence as in many other things the beginning of Acadia Seminary—we called it Grand Pre Seminary in those early days—was very fortunate. She was fully equal to what she had undertaken and soon won the love and confidence of her pupils. She had a strong sweet voice and the memory of some of her songs will float around the old rooms of The House of Life with some of us, until the house is darkened and closed forever.

Miss Lawrence was born in St. John, N. B., and was of excellent parentage, as her fine christian character and love of culture plainly showed. At the age of fifteen she was sent to a ladies school at Amherst, kept by a Mrs. Ratsford, one of the earlier schools of the kind that were opened in different parts of the Province. We were often entertained with stories of this early school. The infinitesimal amount of food supposed to be sufficient for "young ladies"—Oh! mistaken, Mrs. Ratsford.

At the Seminary her influence was always of the best, she was attracted to what was best, she had a joyous spirit. Her pastor Mr. John Mac Neile of Toronto wrote of her, "I cannot remember meeting her when she was not happy, with a bright smile and cheery word" She came as a benediction into many lives. She remained two years if not longer at the Seminary.

Her first marriage was to Dr. Richard Cunningham, a son of the Rev. Richard Cunningham one of the early Baptist preachers. Dr. Cunningham was a man of a fine strong mind, a lover of good literature. Perservering and successful in his profession. He came to his death through an act of heroism. Their home was in St. John city. He with another man had gone for a day's duck shooting on a lake some miles from the city. By some accident the boat was upset, Dr. Cunningham was a fine swimmer, the man with him could not swim. He went after him, brought him to the boat, righted it and helped him into it, then sank himself. So passed a strong man out of life leaving his wife to be stricken with the terrible tidings which for a time almost overwhelmed her. After his death she wrote of him to the writer "I was proud to be his wife." She found abundant sympathy from her own family. Her younger sister Mrs. A. J. Hill who as the attractive and beloved "Aggie Lawrence" had been one of the early pupils at the Seminary, came to her and as soon as her affairs could be settled in St. John, took her to her own cheerful home, but in spite of all that love and friendship could offer the period of young widowhood was a lonely period.

In July 1877 she entered upon a second marriage with the Rev. W. H. Porter, M. A. which proved a union of great happiness.

To his motherless children she became a cheerful and affectionate guide and so filled the place made vacant by the loss of their mother as to win their love and confidence. Mr. Porter writes that among her last words were "the children." In all the pastorates filled by her husband she was ever the cheerful, helpful companion, entertaining freely friends, new and old, Her interest in missions was large. For many years she was editor of "The Link" and amid all her varied duties she still kept up her music, "Once in a while," she wrote, "I go over all my old songs." With how many is a fine musical education thrown away through neglect to keep up the music."

Of her we may truly say she had a happy life in spite of days of storm and stress, the last summer seemed to have spread itself out to the mandate "Give her the last and best of life" Mrs. Porter's mother had made a second marriage with Mr. James Hall of Round Hill, Annapolis County, N.S. Of this marriage one little girl was born. She was a beautiful and attractive child and from being the pet of their young girlhood she grew up to be the beloved sister. She has long been the wife of Mr. Mark Curry of Amherst, well known as a successful and enterprising business man. Last summer Mr. and Mrs. Curry arranged a yachting trip which included Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Mrs. A. J. Hill of New Westminster and some others; they had a most delightful cruise the party numbered twelve, Mrs. Curry being especially distinguished by her husband as "The Admiral." After touching at many of the "Happy Isles" Mr. and Mrs. Porter came by train from Halifax visiting the old new scenes at Wolfville, Middleton, Annapolis, gave us a few precious hours of reunion at the Bluffs, had a few days with Mrs. Valentine Landry at Digby. Mrs. Landry as Miss Mary Beckwith of Cornwallis, had studied at the Seminary during Mrs. Porter's stay there, and there was a warm friendship between them. This was in September of 1910. Before the Christmas bells rang out their joyful notes to a waiting world, those two dear friends had both passed behind that veil that we seek in vain to penetrate. From Digby they visited friends in St. John and were in Fredericton at the time of the death of Dr. H. C. Creed who


had been a college classmate with Mr. Porter, at Acadia, Mrs. Creed had been an early friend of Mrs. Porter's and who can tell the amount of comfort it gave to Mrs. Creed in the hours of her deep sorrow to have the presence and sympathy of those beloved friends. From Fredericton they went to Cambridge to visit Mr. Porter's daughter who is the wife of Professor E. F. Langtry head of the modern language department in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. A particularly happy visit was also made to another dear friend then living in Malden, a former resident of Wolfville, at whose home in the Wolfville days they had both spent many happy hours. They reached home in November and very soon an illness developed pneumonia and on December 13th, the wide doors of the Many Mansioned Heavenly Home opened to receive her. Doubtless she heard the "well done good and faithful one" from the lips of her beloved Lord, a happy life ending in a glorious immortality for her. For us, the white silence of the dear face, the veiled eyes. "Alas for love that must endure to look on Death."

Irene Elder Morton.

The BLUFFS, May 13th, 1911



The Class of 1891 and Their Re-Union.

 ON June 4, 1891, a class consisting of forty-two young men and one young woman was graduated from Acadia College.

This class which went out with the benediction of the college, and with the assurance from the President of that day that "The faculty did not part from the class with unmitigated sorrow", remains, to this day, the largest class ever graduated from Acadia College or from Acadia University. This distinction, the class is likely to hold for several years to come.

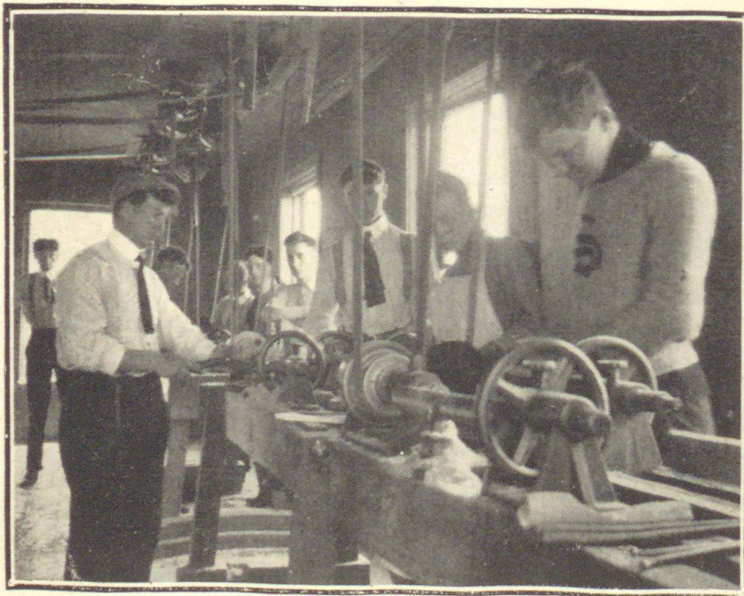
The members of this remarkable class were well aware that their unusual numbers and their marked intellectual prowess constituted them quite a problem to the faculty of their day. And it was delicately hinted by some of the professors of their day, who

met with the class at their recent re-union, that they were other lines along which this class was to them somewhat of a problem. Doubtless, the skill acquired by the faculty as they solved the problems thrust upon them by Acadia's banner class, enabled them to solve the problems presented by succeeding classes with greater ease.

It is not the purpose of this article to trace with any detail the history of this class since graduation. Suffice it to say that the personal and the activities of the class have been widely distributed as the following classification will show. Twenty-one members of this class became ministers of the Gospel. Of these, eight are now pastors within the Maritime Provinces; one is a missionary in India; one a pastor in Bermuda; three labor in Western Canada; seven, at present, work in the United States; while one has been promoted to the higher service. Six have devoted their lives to teaching, two of these have passed away, and but one is working in the Maritime Provinces. Five became physicians, three of them practising their profession in the Maritime Provinces. Two are engaged in business, both in the United States. Two are connected with the outside Civil Service of Canada. One each has devoted himself to Literature, Banking and Scientific research. One has had a varied career as teacher, entertainer and actor. One studied law but died before he was able to open an office. One died soon after graduation. The other one, the only lady of the class, after teaching for some years, became the wife of another of the class.

At present writing, five members of the class have passed away. The geographical distribution of the thirty-eight living members of the class, so far as is known, is as follows:—In the Maritime Provinces of Canada, fourteen: in Western Canada, four; in Bermuda, one; in India, one; in the United States, eighteen. It is thus seen that the distribution of this class is very wide.

Nearly two years ago, four members of the class met in the West and conceived the idea of a re-union of the class at Wolfville in connection with the Anniversaries of 1911, thus marking the



twentieth anniversary of the graduation of the class. They started a class-letter summoning the various members to join with them. It is the irony of fate that but one of these four, C. R. Higgins of Astoria, Oregon, was able to be present at the reunion recently held at Wolfville. A second step toward the re-union was taken by the five members who met at Wolfville at the Anniversaries of 1910, when they appointed W. M. Smallman to make local arrangements, H. P. Whidden to prepare a program, and R. O. Morse, local secretary.

As a result of the work of these men, eleven members of the class, namely :—Gates, C. R. Higgins, Jenner, A. T. Kempton, L. H., L. R., and R. O. Morse, MacDonald, A. C. MacLatchey, MacQuarrie, and Smallman, gathered at Wolfville, during the first week in June of the present year to renew the fellowships of former years.

This re-union culminated in a banquet held in the Royal Hotel on Tuesday evening, June 6. The eleven members of the class present, some of them with their wives, together with President Cutten, Professors Jones, Tufts, Wortman, and Mr. A. E. Coldwell, and their ladies, and other invited guests to a total number of thirty six gathered around the banquet tables. After full justice had been done the bounties of the table, various toasts were proposed and responded to, all the members of the class present being heard from, and messages being read from several members unable to be at Wolfville. Dr. Cutten spoke wisely, while the professors of the college days of Acadia's banner class became reminiscent. The function was very delightful and continued until the birds began to sing.

All voted the gathering a success. The members of the class present then voted to meet again in 1916 to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation.

For twenty years, the members of Acadia's banner class have had their part in the world's work. Five of them, Secord, McCart, Arthur Kempton, E. Allison Read, and Fletcher have responded to the final summons. Secord and McCart were called almost before they had taken up life's real work. Although the term of

service of the others was short, each one of them had done a man's work. The class has few strikingly brilliant men, but it has many plodders, who are doing their full share of the world's work. The sum total of their achievement is large.

The college honored herself in conferring the Honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity on John Howard MacDonald at the recent anniversary.

R. Osgood Morse.



The 1905 Scholarship Fund.

AS the Collegiate year of 1904-05 drew toward its close the Senior Class of that year began to trouble their minds and puzzle their imagination over the question of a suitable gift for their *Alma Mater*. It was felt by this class that while any such gift would not or could not in any way adequately express their sense of gratitude yet such a donation would in some degree at least show that the four years of instruction had not been wasted on a class of ingrates. Some members suggested that any donations we as individual members might feel like making should be postponed until we were in a better position financially; others advised that we had better take action at once as the cares of the world, the deceitfulness of richness, or the self-absorption of business or personal ambitions might insidiously but all too surely cool our ardor in the coming years. The latter course was adopted and the experience of the past six years shows it to have been the only practicable one.

Having definitely settled the question of making a donation, the next problem to confront us was what kind of a thank offering shall we bring. To facilitate matters at this critical stage a committee of three was appointed to recommend some suitable gift that would to some degree express our gratitude to "Old Acadia." Anyone familiar with the personnel of this class will readily admit, on reading the names of the men constituting this committee, that, in the hands of these wisecracks, the matter in question would soon

assume definite and concrete form. Here were Trimble, who with his bull-dog perseverance and pertinacity was always eager to demonstrate by a concrete illustration his ability to "*rise through difficulties*"; Strong, whose effervescing enthusiasm always transformed drudgery into a labor of love, and Oakes whose extreme sense of morbid cautiousness—one hates to profane this virtue by calling it laziness—permitted of nothing with which he was in any way connected being done on time. Feeling serenely secure in this personified combination of perseverance, enthusiasm, and deliberateness of action, the remainder of the class patiently awaited developments. After a few weeks of deliberation the committee came forward with the following resolution: Resolved that the Class of 1905 endow the college with a permanent scholarship of one thousand dollars (\$1000), to be known as the "Class of 1905 Scholarship", payable in six equal annual instalments, the interest on this sum amounting to fifty dollars (\$50) to be given on the last day of classes preceding the Christmas holidays to the Sophomore who has made the best standing in the work of the Freshman year immediately preceding. The report of this committee was unanimously adopted and the same committee having been granted a new lease of life, was asked to devise ways and means for the collecting of this amount. This committee's subsequent suggestion of taking pledges, drawn up in the form of promissory notes, was on motion adopted, and these notes after having been duly signed by the individual members of the class, were handed over to our efficient Secretary-Treasurer, Allen A. McIntyre, St. John, N. B., for collection on the annual instalment plan. Thus the Class of 1905 Scholarship Fund was secured—on paper.

But to promise and to perform are two different things. commonplace as this truism may sound, to the faithful of the class of 1905 it has a vital, because a personal interest. Difficulties in the way of collection, so the class secretary informs me, have been many and various. In the first place the members of this class, noted for their nomadic habits when in college—the fruit growers of Wolfville and Gaspereau Ridge substantiating my statement—

shortly after graduation were scattered to the proverbial four corners of the earth. True to their expressed determination to revolutionize the world in this generation, they started out on their mad careers and will-o'-the-wisp pursuits in all directions. From the mission fields of China and India on the east, to the gold mines and scholastic halls of British Columbia on the west; from the grazing lands of Alberta on the north to the "bottom lands" of Missouri and Arkansas on the south, echoes of their revolutionizing endeavors and results are already thundering in. Needless to say success inevitably follows in their train. But to keep trace of these escapades of ambition was no easy task for our secretary. Again true to their motto of "rising through difficulties" a number of the class pursued graduate work at one or another of the American universities or professional schools, while others fascinated by the call of the siren were carried into the maelstrom of matrimony. Both of these classes naturally found it difficult if not impossible to keep their instalments promptly paid up. Furthermore, the cruel hand of sickness was laid upon some of our number rendering them incapable of earning and incidentally increasing their cost of living for no small fraction these six years of sacrifice. Finally—and one hates to mention it—some of our members, who were among the most enthusiastic at the inception of this movement soon lost all interest in it and for reasons, one trusts, that are at least satisfactory to their own consciences have failed to redeem their pledges. Let us draw the time-worn mantle of charity over their names.

When one takes into consideration all of these difficulties and incidentally remembers the indifference and procrastination of those who finally came up behind time, he begins to appreciate the unpleasantness and hardship that was gratuitously allotted to the class secretary. One almost dares to venture the statement without reservation or qualification of any kind, that had it not been for Mr. McIntyre's diligence, patience, perseverance and tact, this movement would not have been engineered through its six years of tribulation to its present successful issue.

Members of the class of 1905, you who have proved faithful in this particular, shall you now rest on your oars or move out and on to a still greater task for our old *Alma Mater*? Dare we yet say that our efforts at remuneration for benefits received have been anything like commensurate with those benefits received? Why not take what has been done merely as an earnest of what may be done and *can* be done. Now that most of us have increased our capacity for earning and have entered upon our life work, why not take what we have done as a stimulus and an encouragement for yet greater things? Let us remember that,—“Security is mortal’s chiefest enemy”, that to be satisfied with present attainment is of all maladies the most deadly. Ever true to our motto, let us rise from this difficulty of the past six years to higher things in the way of financial and moral support of old Acadia. Whatever may be our petty vices or besetting sins let no one ever have the opportunity of accusing us of that most monstrous of all sins,—the sin of filial ingratitude.

Milton Simpson '05. (M. A. Yale).

Sydney, N. S.,

June 6, 1911.



Class Prophecy.

THE tide of time flows deep and strong ; its smoothness blinds us to the passing years, and, should we backward look or seek to pause, we find ourselves like drifters on a stream born smoothly but inexorably on.

The pleasantries of college life conspire to hide the passing of the days ; and, hours from which we oft had planned to pluck the best, slip all unnoticed by, till, all too soon the season comes which bids us part, and seek, each for ourselves, by our own strength, our fortunes where so ere we will. Each heart then feels its weakness ; will see before its pathway rugged, misty, dim ; will dread the world without uncompromising and severe ; will find within regrets and doubts and fears. And yet, each feels that somewhere there's a task and somewhere a reward ; weaklings then,

if such there be, will thrill and toil; the strong man girds his loins, marshalls his strength and sets his face towards the goal.

Upon the faces of my class mates through the few months past, as through a glass darkly I have seen indications of conditions in the souls within. Restless they have been and eager to try their strength. Waiting this day to cast aside the ties by friendship formed, and, scattered wide as autumn's leaves, work out alone their destiny.

Often with fancieseye I've sought to see their course when we are parted far, but who am I, a mortal frail, to pierce the darkness that before us lies. Often when nights were still I've lain and thought upon our fates, when from our Alma Mater far we have wandered. Dearly I've learned to love my classmates here and hard it seems to part. And sad it has seemed to have them strive and win or struggle and fail in some unknown way, with new found friends, by some unknown shore in some unknown land and never to know or care.

I brooded much on this sombre subject but got slight satisfaction, till, but a short time ago, I had an experience strange from which I've drawn some strange conclusions.

There came a vision clear, which gave to me what mortals seldom see, a glance into the future. 'Twas but a fleeting glimpse and you may deem it but a passing whim but I'm convinced that there I saw portrayed the future of my classmates here.

I stood upon a summit high and there beside me stood a spirit grim, who bade me look on what before us lay. *There* was a valley vast filled with a rushing flood, which from us swiftly flowed to vanish 'neath a cloud of mist which in the middle distance like a curtain hung, across the flood, its further end hidden by the mist, there stood a bridge of many arches. Along this bridge, with equal speed, there moved a countless throng, near the start the children romped and further on, the schoolboy trudged, his books in hand, further still young men and maids, with bashful looks or glance demure held each their way and along the way were scenes and faces, at which strange memories stirred and, near the twentieth arch and reaching four, there stood a hall whose turrets and whose

bellry I at once recalled. It was Acadia and within I heard laughter and happy voices that I knew. Sudden the doors were opened wide and on the threshold stood a little band, my classmates everyone. They parted, plunged into the mists, were gone.

In much amaze I turned and cried, what do I see? The spirit made reply: That is the bridge of life and further you must look and what you see must write, truly and well, sparing none. With some misgivings I agreed and turned to see the mists roll back and show my friends upon their way.

I followed close and all unseen I hovered o'er their heads.

'Twas amazing the way they scattered and as I could watch but a few at a time many escaped my view and were lost in the crowd. Naturally I was most interested in the ladies of my class. They had always been objects of my solicitude and now I watched them intently.

They had always shown great spirit and I was not surprised to find them fully capable of looking out for themselves. The most of them claimed the superiority of the gentler sex and the blessedness of single life, but just to show that their minds were broad and that they had some confidence in poor frail man, they lost little time in marrying. At least that is what I inferred for as they advanced I saw them join hands with some who were classmates and some who were strangers to me. A sweet little girl with a very sweet way ('twas Miss Jones you will understand) linked up with a tall young man whom I thought a recent Acadia Graduate though I may have been mistaken. Miss Bancroft who was so demure and considerate at college waited many years for a very bald and very distinguished man whom I may mention later. He was always late and finally she left him behind and rather became a missionary in the distant Orient which shows that you never can tell. Miss Sipprell was never known to be on time. She never could make up her mind but was always a prey to fleeting fancies and whims and while she mused and dreamed time rolled away; she finally declared the men a hopeless lot; became a champion of woman's rights and a most militant suffragette. That was an awful pity.

Miss Logan carried on her tranquil way unmoved by care or worry. She taught the young for many years and retired on her money to a little cottage, where with 3 cats and a canary she was as happy as could be! and so it was with all the girls. Their lot was soft. Their way was smooth. They had a lovely time as was their due for nicer girls there never were.

But all the men had strenuous times for *they* had *all* their failings and, every weakness of their college days brought bitter fruits and countless loads of worry.

The first I saw was Moochie Wright, who had a little church where he tried to do his best, but a bevy of girls whom he all adored surrounded him complete and drove him to distraction.

Not so with Jim MacLeod. In a village Church in P. E. I. he fathered a flock of sinners and every care and burden bore of all the congregation. Mac got here what he most wished :—a boundless chance for worry. He had always some wonderful tale of so and so's falling from faith or such a one's regeneration. When winter came on the lakes and streams he set his parishioners curling and the old Scotch Baptist's voice could be heard as he played at the roaring game "Hoot mon gie ut an in turrin and send it roaring down the ice."

Tom Roy's gifts could not be hidden so he agreed to accept the largest church in all the land if allowed to run it alone. There I saw him preach and pray and take up the collection and read the hymns and play them and sing them and pronounce the benediction. Now Margeson, as you all know well was preparing for the pulpit. He would have made good but he slipped and fell for politics was his lure. He sought to follow Sir John A. MacDonald and after much electioneering, graft and corruption he became, alas! not Premier but leader of the Opposition. The way of Farmer Rose was interesting to view for Farmer was a man of many sides. The ministry proved far to dull for his versatility and he entered the postal service and, men say, would have been surely Post Master General had he not been diverted by a speculative venture to displace telephone operators by automatic devices. This venture made Farmer his fortune and his fancies were indulged to

the full. He paid a great price that he might be pitcher in a minor baseball league but from the peoples wrath he was forced to flee and become a clown into a travelling show, where he found at last his place. Of all the class the Farmer made best progress—backwards.

While I had watched these, the rest had scattered and had passed out of my view. Though I searched and roamed and roamed and searched I could not find a soul I knew till, with an eldrich shriek there suddenly charged at me a wraith as long and lean and lank as a ghost could possibly be. 'Twas sergeant Hayward and he bitterly wailed "Did ever you see such dastardly luck?" Now I must admit that the Sarge's luck was poor but this was the worst of all for he told of a new wed wife and a little home that he had just begun to enjoy when his lungs gave out and he had to pass away. The Sergeant was in a bad state of mind. He told me some facts about the boys, and then he blew away with a whispering sound that seemed to say. "Italeman no good a man, sleep on straw, geet cold, seek, die".....

The physician, he said, who had hustled him off was Apperly Porter, B. A., M. D., who, because he owed him for some emptomological research in his senior year, was anxious to be rid of him. The last sound he heard ere he left the world was Roy Stultz's Haw! Haw! Haw! for he was his undertaker.

Whitty Webber, he said, would fain have risen to be a captain of industry but in business he was a failure, so he turned his talents to his favorite sport; the mishandling of English language. He wrote a great work upon the Acquirement of Psychological Equilibrium as an Elementary Mental Acquisition and just to facilitate matters in reading he compiled a huge dictionary for which he is justly famous.

Bruin Robinson went first to Yale and later became a wonderfully learned professor. So forgetful he was and so shockingly absent minded that he forgot to go to his wedding and the bride immediately shook him.

He became a bachelor crusty and sour, the crossest old "bar" you ever did see but all the students revered C. W. Robinson, Ph. D.

Judge Locke became a mathematic's professor and at this was a great success but he left it to be M. P. for Queens and Shelburne which position he fills with grace. Strange to say he is still courting he has not married yet. Sunny Jim Miller wanted to be a farmer but engineering lured him on till he became Acadia's star professor in Applied Mechanics at which he had always shone.

Raleigh Brooks took a homestead far out West where he spent his time in growing his wheat, smoking his pipe and singing his songs while his wife plays on the piano.

That was all I could learn from the Sarge so I wandered on till in a crowded street I collided with Carl M. Eaton.

Wow! cried the Doctor and as he sought to embrace me he poked his nose in my eye. Observing traces of sanity in his eye I sought to engage him in conversation and see if he knew ought of my remaining classmates. The Doctor looked at his watch and cried Wow! It is now 2.35 I can spare till 2.40 and do without my five minutes rest after dinner tomorrow. It seemed that the Doctor had greatly developed his system and had every minute engaged for a fortnight. To the questions that I asked, the Doc. replied, Fred Bishop has made a great name for himself in Chemistry and Physics. He has done a remarkable amount of research work and is considered a remarkable authority.

Lou Skinner has worked like a Trojan and though he seemed always discouraged he has mastered mathematics in all its entirety and is teaching now at Acadia. Merle Bancroft is well known as Naval Commissioner of the New Canadian Navy. How he rose to such heights is rather a mystery, some say 'twas graft, some say 'twas his way, but I think it was his stately walk that best fitted him for his position.

Boggs after graduation took a long course in modern languages at Hiedelburg and is teaching now at Acadia where his courses are wonderfully popular.

Still another position on Acadia's staff was filled by 1911. Alexander Sutherland had at last received the credit due to years of valuable service. He was now Dean of the Science Department which under his care had flourished and grown to be known as the best in the country.

The Doc was as full of information as an encyclopedia but could spare me no more time. Poor Doc! he had become such a slave to his system that what ever disturbed it completely upset him. As he hurried away I enquired if he knew ought of Keith, and he answered, I would rather say nothing of Cassels, because, poor fellow, "he's more to be pitied than censured." This struck me hard for I thought a great deal of Cassels and I have been very much worried lest any action of mine might have started him on his downward way.

From directions given I found Kaiser in the midst of New York City. He was running a bucket shop and was anxious to get rich quick. The Boy Scholar was delighted to see me and eager to tell of his thrilling flutters in the financial world.

"I used to think when at College" said Kaiser, "that economics was my forte but since then I've decided that I'm strong in everything. I've got a big job on hand now revising the United States Constitution".

As Kaiser talked on I saw, through his office window, a resplendant car roll by, in the back seat of which sat Beezer, Clarke and Tom Skinner. Their luxurious apparel and oppulent carriage told plainer than words that they'd made their pile and were taking a taste of the languorous life of the idle rich.

My mission was now nigh finished. I had seen or heard of all save Corey and, Corey it seemed must have passed from the land of the living, for far as I searched or widely enquired I found not a trace but was haunted the while by a spirit which smiled in silent derision.

Once more I stood on the mount from which I had started and once more clearly saw the mists, the flood and the bridge with its hurrying throng, then as when on a summer eve the fog rolls in off Minas Basin hiding the hills and the orchards and meadows

so came the mists toward me hiding all, leaving but a remembrance. From darkness and gloom the vision had sprung and shone brightly awhile. In darkness and gloom it had vanished leaving me thoughtful and shaken. I had seen the future of all my happy companions and knew that before them awaited disappointments and trials, stiff fights and successes. I had seen that in the world's turmoil where each one fights for existence associations and friendship's ties are quickly forgotten. As childhood's fancies or deep affections are remorselessly dropped on becoming a man, so the ties that have bound us through college days must ruthlessly be cut. My classmates all so unaware must soon be disillusioned. Yet I doubt if they'll thank me for what I have told though I swear that I've been sincere. 'Tis all for their good and I really think that I am justified in my conclusions. Don't you?

Handly B. Fitch, '11.



Tolstoy's Ideas of Social Reform.

TO every nation, as the world progresses in its ideals of true civilization, there comes a crisis, a time of reaction, when old traditions and institutions are shattered, when the power of the masses is substituted for the power of the individual, and the people awake to new national life. Since the beginning of our era, the great elementary force in this spirit of revolution has been Christianity, working like a leaven among the nations. The great civilizations of the world were devoid of any such underlying principle, and their greatness rested, not on love and harmony, but on force and violence. The great mass of men thoroughly imbued with the old fatalistic theory were content to let strength stand as the inevitable conqueror. On this false foundation their empires rose and fell and were no more.

Gradually, too gradually, the doctrines of our Christian faith have found place among the nations and have changed the whole course of their history. Slowly, but surely the great underlying principle of Christianity, whose perfect realization is the goal of the

world's civilization, the great doctrine of the brotherhood of mankind, has been accepted.

To some nations, the truth has come as a slow current, working so gradually under the flow of national life, that the change has not been perceptible at the time. Sometimes it has been as a sudden violent storm on an apparently tranquil day—the mad outburst of popular hatred against a corrupt aristocracy ; the result of centuries of oppression and abuse coming to a sudden fearful crisis. Thus we have such horrors in the world's history as the Great Civil War of England, and the Bloody Revolution of France, horrors doubly intensified by the fact that they were brought about as much by religion, as by political motives.

But to each nation in this crisis in its history, when its fate has hung trembling in the balances, there have come great leaders, men, who either by the might of their intellect or by the influence of their personality, have controlled and safely guided the issues at hand. So to-day, another country Russia, in the throes of revolution and anguish, is claiming the world's attention, and indissolubly linked with her stands the colossal figure of Tolstoy, artist, philosopher, and reformer.

The immensity of each phase of his activity would render impossible a study of them all, and so we shall consider him only as a Social reformer, both in relation to his own country and to those of the whole civilized world. Tolstoy had two voices, one the voice of the artist, the other the voice of the reformer. It is a standing question among critics in which capacity he best served mankind. His fame as a great literary artist is firmly established and he will go down in history as the author of "War and Peace" and "Anna Karanina," yet we believe that ultimately, his greatness, in the truer sense of the word, will rest, not on his artistic triumphs, but on his generous, courageous combat for better conditions of life.

Tolstoy's own opinion on the matter was very decided. After his remarkable conversion between the years 1875-1878, which changed the great author into the great reformer, he had a strong

contempt for his own literary master pieces, and almost refused to acknowledge them. This conversion was but a sudden development of his earlier convictions and would have come sooner had it not been for his marriage; for even in his boyish writings those ideas which he later advocated as practical reforms, are always cropping up. Philosophical and ethical questions interested and puzzled him from his early youth, and lay dormant during his period of literary activity, under a mask of external interests.

It is essential to notice how fundamentally Russian Tolstoy was in his interests, and yet, taken in a broader sense, how cosmopolitan. It is inconceivable that Tolstoy could even have existed as a reformer, much less have exercised such tremendous influence as he did, had he lived, say in Germany or America.

But Russia, still a century behind western nations in industrial progress, offered fertile soil for Tolstoy's doctrines and both the temperament of the people and the conditions under which they lived, gave Tolstoy opportunity and reason to advocate his reforms.

The people of Russia, generally speaking, may be divided into two distinct, widely separated classes—the aristocracy and the peasantry. Needless to say, the attitude of one class toward Tolstoy was very different from that of the other. The aristocracy against whom he hurled his bitterest invectives, naturally had no great love for their denouncer, and the most intellectual of them, while they admired and honored him as the brilliant novelist, regarded his efforts toward a reformed social system, as so much energy and talent wickedly wasted. Even those of his educated countrymen who were also striving after better conditions in Russia, did not understand nor sympathize with his reformatory theories; for Tolstoy, in the early part of his life, absolutely refused to support any revolutionary movement at all, and stood alone, abhorring alike government and revolutionists. During recent years however, he decided to maintain his theory of non-resistance only as an ethical abstraction, and allied himself with the populists, whose cry was "Toward the People: Be the People". This action, seemingly inconsistent, is really a proof of his disinterested and unselfish motives. He gave up in practice, this and many

more cherished beliefs, because he saw that they could not be literally applied to every day problems, and because he could best serve his country by allying himself with practical reformers. As an ethical teacher he professed doctrines, which at times, it was impossible to apply; as a practical man, he limited those doctrines, and observed his abstract rule of life only as long as it did not interfere with his efficiency as a worker.

With regard to the second class of Russians, it may be said that at first the great mass of them, except those who came under his direct personal influence, somewhat mistrusted him, as they do all aristocratic reformers. It was only during the latter part of his life that they began to realize the true significance of his attitude toward them. This spirit of suspicion is but a natural result of long years of fears and oppression under the yoke of serfdom: and although some time has elapsed since their emancipation, there has been but little change in the condition of the poverty-stricken peasantry. The government has given them nominal freedom, but in reality they are still slaves to a system of rule, which for absolute, unchecked tyranny, has no equal.

Tolstoy, however, has always laid the future hope of his country and indeed of any country, in the simple, hard-working peasant. This belief is the keynote of his whole reformatory propaganda. It is dominant even in his early writings, those of the period preceding his conversion. As a youth of nineteen, he left Kazan University, and retired to his estate of Yasnaya Polyana, where he spent some time attempting to improve the conditions of his serfs. In his early works, such as "the Cossacks" and "Lucerne" his great admiration for the working classes, is openly expressed. Their sturdy, manly qualities are strikingly contrasted with the weakness and corruption of the aristocracy. It was undoubtedly his marriage, and consequent family duties that delayed the development of these theories into sound reforms. After his marriage he lived the life of an ordinary husband and father, and it was his duties in this capacity as well as his literary efforts at this time, that helped to divert his attention from the economic side of social problems. In developing his theory of the

"Masses versus the Leaders", a theory eminently true if somewhat disillusionary, he probably felt that he was making his art consistent with earlier ideals. "Anna Karanina", his next great literary masterpiece, has no such reformatory purpose. It is a story of the upper classes, and in writing it Tolstoy must have lived over again in his vivid imagination his own experience of life among the aristocracy; and in contrasting it with the simple life of the peasant, he realized how far short he had fallen of the ideal he had set for himself. Thus it was that a great reaction took place in his soul, and for a time life appeared to him a mere existence, aimless and valueless. For a weaker man, the result of such an intense moral disturbance, might have been suicide, but Tolstoy found a nobler way of release, namely, a return to the love of his youth, the love of the people, which years of self-contentment had almost obliterated. Now his faith in them was redoubled, and became the great dominant factor of his life.

This democratic faith in the people by no means originated with Tolstoy. It had found expression in all of the great Russian social movements of the last century. But Tolstoy stood alone in his true grasp of the situation. Where others failed, Tolstoy succeeded, chiefly because he approached the question in a practical and impartial way. He regarded the life of the average peasant not as something to be raised to his own level, but as one to which he himself wished to attain. The peasantry, to him, were not so much raw material, which might prove of great value when refined by the influence of education and culture. In his opinion, culture had nothing to do with morality, and he proved that the standard of morals among the peasantry was much higher than that of the so called cultured class.

In contrast to the simple, natural life of the peasant, he scathingly denounced the artificial life of the aristocracy, their lack of moral development, their worship of wealth instead of God, their continual seeking out new and extreme fads. From his own experience, Tolstoy saw the uselessness of culture, wealth, family and education, unless backed by a sense of moral obligation.

Not only did Tolstoy accept theoretically, the superiority of the simple life, but he carried it out in practice. He became convinced that a life of toil was the only reply to the great perplexing questions of life, those problems which have baffled even the greatest of human philosophers. He therefore forsook all signs of his wealth and rank, and became outwardly as one of his own muziks working on his estate as a common farm laborer. That Tolstoy himself, the great writer and thinker, took to the life of a peasant, following the plow, and reaping the grain, had perhaps as much influence as his writings in defence of this, his theory of manual labor.

Tolstoy sends forth a great appeal for "simplification of life", for a return to the peasant's conditions of living, and a cessation of the mad rush after gold. His ideas might be expressed in the impassioned lines of Wordsworth—

"The world is too much with us ; late and soon
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon !
This sea that bares her bosom to the moon
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are upgathered now like sleeping flowers
For this, for everything, we are out of tune
It moves us not !"

And so Tolstoy, in the deep, comprehending power of his spiritual awakening, saw that men were throwing away the glory of strong, helpful manhood for the baubles of wealth and power and fame. He looked upon the evils of modern ultra-industrialism as equal to those of pagan ferocity, in their degrading influence not only on the intellectual and moral nature of man, but also on his physical being.

The question arises, " If in this simplification of life, all men return to nature for their support, who will be the men of the government, of the church, of the army and navy ?

Tolstoy says " Let there be no government, no army, no organized church."

This is certainly a sweeping demand and viewed in the eyes of the modern practical man, absurdly visionary. What Tolstoy saw was the world of a far off future, where men lived as men, untrammelled by false convention, creed, or public opinion : where warfare and bloodshed had no part, and all men lived in unity and love, responsible not to government or church, but to their consciences. What comes to us dimly, was to him a shining light : no vision, but God's reality. And shall we, because we cannot see with his clear vision, refuse to acknowledge at least the grandeur of his aims, and the earnestness with which he strove to carry them out ? Whether the moral standard among men will ever reach such a point, that there will be no need of organized government, it is impossible to say ; but certainly, viewed in our present knowledge of human nature and its tendencies, it seems highly improbable.

If however, we must reject this theory of Tolstoy's as impossible, at least for centuries to come, we can willingly accept his belief in the future annihilation of all military system, which he so strikingly embodies in his great novel " War and Peace". One overwhelming proof of this is the great peace movement of modern times. With all the power of his literary genius, he sternly denounced warfare as organized murder, and the whole civilized world is slowly beginning to realize the truth of his denunciation. The bold stand which he took on this question has had more direct influence in Russia because conditions there are so much worse than elsewhere.

Doubtless, in the preliminary stages of the world's civilization, warfare was necessary and inevitable. But surely we have passed that stage, and can now settle our differences as men, not as savages. This at least, seems to be the modern tendency, and Tolstoy's influence in this direction has certainly been immense.

Tolstoy, as one of the world's greatest men, has naturally been subject to a great deal of abuse, and has even been called an atheist. A more absurd criticism could hardly have been made, as a careful study of his religious theories proves. When Tolstoy accepted

the simple life of the peasant, he accepted also their religion, and became a member of the Greek Orthodox Church. He soon realized however, that he could not conscientiously belong to a church many of whose doctrines were in direct opposition to his own beliefs. He saw also, that as a member of that church, he was really countenancing its atrocious persecution of the Non-Conformists. He therefore made a complete study of christianity, and in a most remarkable work "The Criticism of Dogmatic Theology," he maintained that the teachings of Christ and the interpretation of them by the church, were very different things. He utterly rejected all the spiritual and mystical elements of christianity as misleading, and presented it as a bare moral code. He thus placed Christ on a level with other great ethical teachers, Confucius, Budda and Socrates. This is where the fallacy lies. It has been proved again and again, that men need something more than a pure code of ethics to enable them to live aright. They need the support of the divine as well. And this is what places the teachings of Christ far above those of Socrates; this is what proves the utter failure of Tolstoy's universal religion.

What we value most in his religious influence is his protest against the evils of a church system, which instead of enlightening men, only drags them down still further.

And in the realm of Art, Tolstoy's influence has been much the same. It is interesting to notice how even in the discussion of such a subject as Art, the predominant feature is still the "service of society." His fundamental ideas were by no means original, and in his attack of "Art for Arts' sake" he was but voicing popular opinion in Europe. The difference lies in his extreme way of putting things, which aroused much bitter criticism. He says "the aim of artistic activity is to transmit the highest feelings which humanity attains." True art then is only that which can appeal to the simplest and most uneducated. He therefore declares that a folk song is greater than one of Beethoven's sonatas because it can appeal to more. It seems that the fallacy lies in considering Beethoven inaccessible to the many and only accessible to the

few, who have time to cultivate the fine arts. True art will always appeal to those who have an inherent love for it whether they be trained in the technicalities or not.

Tolstoy's chief value in the realm of art criticism lies in his powerful attack on what he so well describes as counterfeits of Art. In his attack on the grotesque and impressionistic in Art, Tolstoy has done much to purify popular standards. Artists, many of whom work, not for the love of the thing; but for personal gain, strive to gratify that demand for novelty, which seems to be the great demand of the twentieth century. What we want is truly great Art, which notwithstanding its scope, will penetrate alike into the palace and the hut, and inspire everyone with higher conceptions of life.

And thus, in general, Tolstoy's reformatory campaign, which was far more extensive than has been sketched here, is of so much value not because of its practical bearing on modern problems; but because of its inspiration to nobler, better things, its grasp of the future, its dauntless, outspoken stand against all existing evils. What we most admire in Tolstoy is his boldness and earnestness. To this generation he came like one of the prophets of old, a voice crying in the desert; as clearly against rich as against poor, as boldly against the Czar as against his meanest subject. Visionary he certainly was, and erroneous in many of his doctrines, but his grasp of many things was that which comes only from inspiration. If he was extreme in his beliefs, it arose from the earnestness of his conviction, not from a desire to be conspicuous. He placed nothing, not even his great literary genius, before his duty, and the world though it understood him not, nor appreciated him, has been the better for the passing of his presence. What Wordsworth said of Milton, we might say of him—

“Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart,
Thou hadst a voice whose sound was like the sea,
Pure as the naked heavens, majestic, free”.

Florence Snell, Acadia Seminary.

Class History.

FROM the darkness and obscurity, with which excessive modesty has ever enveloped the deeds of the class of 1911, are today taken and revealed the records so long desired, so long needed by the world. Such a revelation as this is called the class history. That I am the person selected to make this revelation is my misfortune, not my fault. Prof. Seely objectively of pleasant memories, and subjectively of advanced ideas on the expansion of England has said that "history should pursue a practical purpose, not merely gratifying the readers curiosity of the past, but also modifying his view of the present, and his forecast of the future, enabling him to divine to some extent the destiny in store for us". This morning as you hear suggested to you the activities of this class, deeds of valour more heroic than those of Hector; deeds of cunning that would make Ulyses gasp with admiration; tales of love vying with those of Helen and Paris; manifestations of wisdom that would do credit to Pallas; as you hear these suggested, you will readily see that this history pursues a practical object. For these revelations not only satisfy your curiosity of the past but modify your view of the present and your forecast of the future, for you will understand why Acadia has gone ahead so fast these last four years, and you will be able to forecast the great destiny reserved for us and for the world in which we will move.

I said that these things will be merely suggested, for it is impossible to give them in detail as time will not permit, and some of my classmates might object. But as you sweat, perspire, or glow, while for two hours and fifty-nine minutes I wander around in the everglades of my own verbosity, please remember that you are being let down easily, for I could just as well have been twice as long. For we have come to the last act of the play that is nearly played out, a play in which tragedy and comedy has been strangely mixed, and, from the opening chorus, when in that beautifully verdant state known as freshmen we sang with telling

effect the famous classic "I want my Mama," until today when you hear the soul stirring strains of the old original "pump handle" yell, there has been something doing all the time. To record it all is the task of a Gibbon or a Crote, and not the task of one whose time is limited to three hours. I had thought at first, of departing from the beaten path of customary class histories, and of making this a history of the individual members; but the baleful looks cast at me, and the emphatic denunciation of such a scheme by certain well known members of the class, when I suggested such a course, caused me to change my mind; self preservation being the first law of nature.

And now friends and relations if you are ready, we will begin at the beginning, ring up the curtain and let the show commence.

It was in the first year of the reign of King William that a decree went forth from the lord of Evangeline, that the Maritime Provinces he searched far and wide, from the Restigouche to Cape Breton, and from the South Shore of Nova Scotia to the confines of Prince Edward Island, that the smartest brightest and best students be gathered and compelled to come to Acadia College, to spend four years in preparation before going out to revolutionize the world. The result was that in the early autumn of 1907 fifty-eight young men and women gathered in college hall for the first chapel service. We were given a flowery welcome by the president of the college and a floury welcome by the Sophomores, and the only difference between the two is the way you spell the adjective. This is one of the suggestions I warned you of, as there are some things that happened which I do not care to give in detail.

Shortly after this chapel service we had our first class meeting. It was very much like all other first class meetings that you have been hearing about for generations. Some one took the chair, and some one moved that some one else be president, this motion was seconded by someone else and put by the self-appointed chairman, with the result that for the first and only time the class voted unanimously and the someone nominated was made president. When the smoke cleared away we saw someone

with a sad countenance before us, and heard a voice saying, "beloved brethren this is a sad and a solemn occasion. I realize the awful solemnity of this hour, and the greatness of the honor that has been *thrust* upon me". We did not realize then the wisdom of our choice, we afterwards were thankful for such a president who guided us and advised the faculty even more than Mr. Oliver in the dark days of our freshmen year. And to him who so ably steered our harque into the harbor we have entrusted the helm again that we may be safely steered out of the harbor, into the great ocean of the world where each must steer his own course, James Dawson McLeod, who as class president has addressed you this morning. The other officers were quickly nominated and we were proceeding with the nomination of the various committees, such as class constitution, class colors and class yell committees, when we heard a rumbling noise outside the door; someone whispered the sophs. We quickly barricaded the door by putting a table against it. Wright, Webber, Britten, Holly, Lounsburg and some other of the *able bodied* men sat on the table. The class then settled back with a feeling of perfect safety, for surely no Sophs could enter with such a barricade against them. We were proceeding with the business in hand when a timid knock was heard at the door. The door was opened a sixteenth of an inch and it was discovered that but one person stood without. Like ourselves he looked new, so thinking that he wished to join our class we let him in. When he stood up to address us however, we discovered that he was the new college president. He told us not to mind the Sophomores, as they had reached that stage of imbecility where they were likely to do anything to amuse themselves; but withal they were perfectly harmless. All of this we found out to be true.

We soon became accustomed to our surroundings, and decided that in order to become better acquainted with ourselves and with one another it would be well to have a class social. Accordingly room two was decorated with bunting, an order for ice cream was sent in, chaperones were engaged, and everything was in readiness for the first of many such enjoyable socials. But

alas ! the best made plans of mice and men are apt to be considerably disturbed if there are any sophomores in the neighborhood. First we discovered that they had torn down some of our decorations. Next we discovered that some sophs who could pass themselves off for most anything, had called at the ice cream parlour, represented themselves as freshmen, and purloined our ice cream. We hustled around however and secured enough ice cream for the co-eds and chaperones. Everything being in readiness for the opening address by our president we were annoyed with the discovery that the sophomores had stolen him. This was too much for the meekness, long-suffering, endurance and patience of even freshmen, and we were determined to have our president. It became known that he was being held in a room in Chip Hall. Straight to the hall we went, up two flights of stairs and down to the end of blood alley; and we were determined that the alley would justify its name that night. The enemy we discovered to be in some force in the room of the sophomore president. We determined to bombard their position and brought up all our heavy artillery to bear on their defence at short range. Blow after blow was rained on the door, but reinforced on the inside by a table thrown against it, it resisted our efforts. Finally however, Jack DeBow, better known as "Tiny" drew back his mighty arm and with a blow that would have put Jack Johnson to sleep, smashed the panel of the door. The sophomores were terrified, so much so that, if we can believe the historian last year, in their wild imaginings superinduced by their terror they thought that we used an axe with which to break in the door. The scene that met our eye was ludicrous in the extreme. Consternation seized the enemy. One of them was on the point of jumping out of the window forty feet to the ground below. Some of them were trying to get under the bed, others of them into the clothes press, and some of them even climbed on top of the clothes press in their mad efforts to get out of sight. We took pity on their abject terror and after we had turned the hose on the inmates of the room, we left them to their own remorse. They cursed the

folly that had led them to try conclusions with us, and then and there the class of 1910 registered a solemn vow to let the class of 1911 strictly alone which vow they kept.

We now turned our attention to the activities that engage us here, debating and athletics. We were eager to try ourselves out on the forum, campus and gymnasium. Our first contest was the annual freshman—sophomore debate. The debate was close and interesting and resulted in our first victory. Needless to say there was some enthusiasm let loose when the decision was announced. Report has it that we won the debate through the splendid prayer made by our leader at the close of the first speech.

The annual freshmen-cad football game gave us an opportunity of showing what we could do in athletics. Its a shame what we did to those cads. We do not have the honor of having beaten them for the first time, but we do have the honor of having rolled up the biggest score ever made in a freshmen cad game. That we were there with the all wool article in the gymnasium we proved to the satisfaction of all when the basket-ball league was played, never has there been such intense excitement over a league as existed that year, when the freshmen, sophs. and seniors were tied for first place, every one was up in the air; so much so that classes were suspended—that is by the most of us—until the league was played off. First we met the sophs. and beat them by a narrow margin, then we took on the seniors. There was nothing to it but the freshmen, the brilliant passing and combination of our forwards, the sturdy work of our defence could have but one result—a clear cut victory. The whole college was proud of us; so much so that one of the leading members of the senior class led off the student body in giving our yell outside the gymnasium after the game.

The Christmas vacation came and we went home to amaze our friends with our display of knowledge. Echoes of that amazement can still be heard on the South Shore of Nova Scotia. We came back from that vacation with hearts filled with dread, for the first great testing time had come: mid year exams. Such

crowning and jamming of knowledge occurred that we are sure that the limited capacity of the brains of some was strained, with the result that they have not yet recovered from the effects of those first midyears. By a cruel irony of fate the slips containing our marks, that should have been headed freshmen standing of so and so, were headed freshmen *stranding* of so and so. Some were indeed stranded, and that so badly that they have never got beyond the freshman year. With the exams over we entered upon the second session with a light heart even though we were minus some feathers. Numerous little things happened such as our class banquet at Kentville, then there were flower plays, sem serenades and resultant faculty meetings, but these did not disturb the even tenor of our ways. Spring came and with it base-ball and track sports. We contributed good scoring men to the Varsity track team and Acadia that year made the record score of fifty-four points. In base ball we repeated our basket ball stunt and came out at the head of the league. In the inter-class track meet we were outgeneralled by the Sophomores and lost the meet to them by a few points. So phenomenal had been our success, however, throughout the year, that we did not mind being second best in the track meet.

The summer vacation passed and we returned to college, high and mighty sophomores. Many had dropped out of the class, but there places were taken by new members coming in. In fact the "judge" said that those who joined us were better then those who deserted us, and believe me, he is some judge. This is another of those suggestions. We had but two dominant ideas in mind on returning. First, that we would bring up the freshmen entrusted to our care, in the way they should go, and second, not under an consideration to let our studies interfere with our course. This was our big year and I am sorry that my account will be more suggestive than exhaustive. One of the new professors that year, in his inaugural speech said that when he was at college they had one sophomore racket a year, but it seemed as though they now had one every night of the year. We started in at the first

Athenæum meeting, to which the freshmen, responding to our kind and *pressing* invitation, came in a body. The fun commenced when the head of our judiciary, Chief Justice Locke took the chair. One after another of the freshmen came up and did his little stunt, which varied from the making of a dignified speech to the saying of the alphabet backwards. The climax was reached however, when, amid the plaudits of the assembled multitude Aaron Agonistes Gates was placed upon the back of J. Ernest Barss, who, incited to action by frequent prods of the "sarje's" bayonet trotted about the room the while, in a voice about as melodious as the wail of a lost soul in purgatory the said Aron Agonistes sang "Cheyenne, Cheyenne hop on my pony." The list of rules drawn up for the freshmen that night were marvels of parental affection and judicial skill. To any parents, here this morning who are in doubt as to the proper way to bring up their boys we would be glad to furnish those rules free of charge. The freshmen were not to wear hard hats, white vests, nor canes; they were not to intrude their verdant presence upon a young lady or look upon the face of one thereof. One young man attempted to break this last rule. The antidote prescribed by the rules for this offence was a dose of castor oil, which the aforesaid Earnest had to take. Needless to say under our kind and gentle rule the freshmen class was the best behaved on record, and we constantly received testimonials from faculty and parents testifying to our ability.

It was during this term that the clapper of the college bell disappeared. All efforts to find the perpetrators of the theft proved futile and it seemed as though the event would remain shrouded in mystery. But now let the truth be known concerning the disappearance of the clapper. "Doc" Eaton "Socrates" Keith and "Sir John A. McDonald" Margeson were returning one night from a dance on Morine Mountain and were feeling pretty good as a result of the lemonade distributed at the dance. "Doc" thought that it would be a rare joke to do away with the bell clapper; it would surely stamp them as ideal college men to do such a trick. "Socrates" approved of the philosophy of it,

while "Sir John" saw a possible opportunity of coercing certain members of the faculty and the board of governors into voting against Laurier in the impending election. There was some confusion resulting from the loss of the clapper, Billy Oliver being the only one glad that it was gone: "Doc." "Soc." and Jack," thinking that they would be found out and fearing the exposure, posted a notice directing to the place where the clapper was hidden. To this notice they signed the names of three prominent Y. M. C. A. officials. We think it only fair that this mystery be cleared up and trust that the faculty will not seek to wreak its vengeance on the offenders at this late date.

During the second term of this year the most important event was the sophomore entertainment before the Athenæum society. This took the form of a mock faculty meeting and will go down in history as the best sophomore entertainment ever given. Robinson, Boggs, and others, impersonating the different members of the faculty, showed marvelous ability as actors. In such an ideal manner did they handle the affairs of the college that the faculty waited on them in a body and offered to hand over to them the reins of government. This was modestly refused. The president of the college shortly afterwards resigned giving as the reason that if there were going to be two presidents, he would not be one of them.

With the coming of the birds and the flowers, the leaves and the blossoms, there came to us the call of the campus; of cinder path and jumping pit, of padded mit and flying ball. Again Acadia turned out a victorious track team and won over Mt. A. and U. N. B. by a close score. This spring we as a class came to our own and captured the interclass track trophy. This we have done twice since winning it yesterday with the record score of fifty three and one half points. This ended the second round of our course. Summer passed and we were back at Acadia—upper classmen. It is here that we shorten our history, for being upper classmen, we were too busy watching the under classes making history, to make any ourselves. We now began to think

more of the future, of our objective, of our responsibilities. Consequently less time could be given to frivolities. Then too we had no president in the college and we did our little best to help the class of 1910 and Mr. Oliver to run things. The only distinction we had during the term was capturing the first place—counting from the bottom, in the basket ball league.

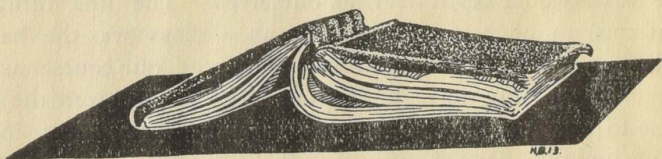
In the second term of the junior year we entered with zest into the work. We were now busy taking lessons from the seniors on how to run the college. After mid year there came to us the man whom we have learned to admire, respect, and love as president of Acadia. Big in body, big in mind, and big in soul, we admire him for his achievements past and present, respect him for his fairness, and love him for his kindness and sympathy to us. Already he has proven himself the man for the position, and with him as its head Acadia college will take her place as one of the best in Eastern Canada. Many reforms have been made by him in the life of the institution which have tended to place things on a higher level. A movement that will give to Acadia \$200,000 dollars has been started by him and, we have reason to believe completed, this money will be used for the improvement of facilities here. Surely the governors of Acadia chose wisely, when they chose as president of the University one of our most distinguished graduates, George Barton Cutten.

The remainder of our junior year passed quietly and after a summer vacation filled with mingled feelings of joy and sadness ; joy that we were returning to college for the last time, and sadness that we were spending our last vacation, we returned to Acadia, Seniors. What magic there was in the name. Our chests expanded, our chins lifted and our being seemed to pervade all space as we would say it over to ourselves. The first thing of importance to engage our attention as a class was the basket ball league. We decided that we would end our course as we began, by winning the said league. The Juniors were the only people to raise any objection, but in a lengthy argument in the gymnasium one day, we proved to them beyond the shadow of a

doubt that we should have the league. They swallowed their disappointment, shed a few tears over the bitterness of fate, and some lost coins, and gave in that we were in the right.

Christmas vacation over and we were on the home stretch, our nerves tingling, our eyes fixed on the course, our hearts beating with determination to go under the tape a winner. The term has passed uneventfully and now we have come to the end. At this time the light of judgment is clear and vivid, and many things hidden and forgotten rise out of obscurity and flash into our minds. Memories come to our minds of four years of life here that is past, of happy days gone forever ; of friendships formed with those who have come to us from the great world, and whose lives have been linked with ours here. They have gone back into the great world again and we perhaps may meet them no more, but they have left in our lives the ripple of pleasure and the breath of a life before unknown. Tomorrow we graduate. Tomorrow we separate and go our different ways out into the great world from which there comes the clarion call of duty. Our history here is finished, and we go out to make a new history. As we labor in the pulpit, in the press, in the office, in the university, in the parliament of our country, may our lives be characterized by fidelity to those high ideals that are the legacy of our *Alma Mater*. When the book of the history of the class of 1911 is closed and the last deed is rewarded, may the Great Recorder write opposite our names, "They have been true to the highest in life, they have fought the good fight, they have kept the faith".

Thomas S. Roy, '11.






THOMAS S. ROY, '11

Redden Photo

Winner of the Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical Prize

Joseph Mazzini.

(The Winning Oration in the Hunt Oratorical Contest of 1911.)

 OUT of the night of despair and failure has ever come the dawn of hope and success. Out of the depths of degradation and shame has ever come the force that has lifted to nobility and honour. Florentian profligacy, created a Savonarola; Papal unfaithfulness brought forth a Martin Luther; out of the turbulence of Italian politics came Joseph Mazzini, prophet of his race.

No great movement, political, social or religious, can be judged by its immediate results. Seared by the iron of trial; seen after long years of its action and reaction upon existing institutions, it must be judged by its influence upon the life and thought of succeeding ages. When the first throb of the French Revolution was felt, there were few who thought that the revolution would have any lasting effect upon France. That it would shake the natural life of Europe to its very foundations; that it would give birth to men of iron who would so transform thought and life that kingdoms would be overthrown, none were bold enough to predict. The reign of terror passed, and through the blood red haze resting upon the land was seen rising the figure of the one man who, more than any other changed the face of Europe. Napoleon Bonaparte, child of the revolution, Europe trembled at his touch. From the fertile fields of sun-kissed Italy to the barren plains of snow bound Siberia, no country escaped his hand or failed to render its tribute of blood. Then as never before were "let slip the dogs of war". Kings were deposed, kingdoms overthrown and republics were established. But even as the earth trembled and rocked in the commotion, there came the supreme struggle, and "on the grave of France, the deadly Waterloo", he who had battled with nations, crushed Empires and created Kings, was himself overthrown. Napoleon ceased to dominate Europe by force of arms, but he still ruled by virtue of his ideas. They could not be overthrown for they had permeated the lives of individuals and of nations. No where more than in Italy was their

influence felt. There, republics had risen under his sway to fall when he had gone; but the divine spark of liberty and equality was kindled within the breasts of the citizens of those temporary republics, and would never die out until there was instituted a government for and by the people; a government equitable and just.

Italy was at this time but a "geographical expression". It had been carved up into a number of small principalities, ruled over by foreign princes or petty dukes. The artificial barriers that were thus raised stopped the circulation of the nation's life, strangled commerce, and in general militated against the natural progress of the country. Discontent reigned in the minds of the twenty-five millions of inhabitants, but because of the lack of a unifying principle that would join them together and enable them to concentrate their energy in united action, conditions remained unchanged. The Carbonari, a revolutionary organization voiced the protest of the people in a revolt which gave promise of success; but which because of the lack of a dominant principle, and efficient leadership, ended in failure. This failure crushed the hopes of the people. In this hopelessness the people heard the clear, strong voice of the prophet-patriot Mazzini. Like the true prophet of old he bade the people lift up their heads. With buoyant faith he painted in radiant colours the picture of success that would be theirs. 'Twas true that they had failed, but only cowards stop at failure, and they were a race of Kings.

Thus there entered upon the scene this man of vision, Joseph Mazzini. In the mists of memory which hung over that historic land, through which he caught glimpses of her great past, he saw visions of a more glorious future. He had great faith in his land, a faith built upon the traditions of centuries of great deeds. Every foot of this country that had now been apportioned out to petty princes was once trodden by Emperors who had swayed the destiny of the world. Here a Pompey had ridden in triumph; here an Augustus Caesar had uttered his imperial decrees. All the country was full of memories that thrilled, and inspired, and impelled to deeds of valour. For a thousand years had pagan Rome ruled the

world ; for a thousand years had papal Rome been the centre from which had radiated those influences that controlled the activities of nations : and now, is Italy's work done ? is Italy dead ? Ah no, "Italy", said Mazzini has been called a graveyard ; but a graveyard peopled by our mighty dead is nearer life than a nation teeming with living weaklings and braggarts". Italy has yet a glorious work to do : Italy free and united would speak to the nations of "the gospel of the new age, the gospel of humanity". Mazzini had the vision of Italy, radiant, purified by suffering, moving as an angel of light amongst the nations that thought her dead".

Mazzini had great faith, first in his country, and second in the young men of his country. He believed that the Carborari had failed because they had not considered the young men, and that future revolutions to succeed must be captained by the youth of the land—men like himself—full of confidence in the land, and with fresh enthusiasm for the work. "Place", said he, the young at the head of the insurgent forces. You do not know what strength is latent in those young hands, what magic influence the voice of the young has on the crowd. You will find in them a host of apostles for the new religion. But youth lives on movement and grows great in enthusiasm and faith. Consecrate them with a lofty mission, influence them with emulation and praise ; spread through their ranks the word of inspiration, the word of fire. Speak to them of country, of power, of that old name of Italy hung round with memories and glory and majestic grief that centuries of mute servitude could not destroy". Thus with ringing words would he speak of the young men. But he knew that to induce the youth of Italy to rise to their highest endeavor, he must appeal to their unselfish motives ; that only as some great principle called would they be lifted above themselves to heroic self-sacrifice. Nor did he hesitate to tell them what the sacrifice would be. Many would be killed, homes would be left desolate, hearts of loved ones filled with sorrow. It meant every form of hardship resultant from war. It meant perhaps imprisonment and exile.

But the fire in the eye of the prophet gleamed brighter as he told them that it was the call of country, the call of duty, and at the last would mean victory, liberty and the unification of their beloved Italy. Was it any wonder that men caught fire at his words, and flocked to his side, ready to endure all for the sake of the ideal he had held up to them.

Mazzini knew too that in order for his cause to triumph he must have all Italy interested. Therefore he told his followers that they must work among the people by every road left open by despotism. They were to bring children to the school and teach them ; to form courses for men in the country districts ; to distribute pamphlets which would instil patriotic ideas into the minds and hearts of the peasants,—in short to carry the cross of fire from town to town, from village to village. "climb the hills," cried Mazzini, "sit at the farmer's table, visit the workshops and artizans. Tell them of their rightful liberties, their ancient traditions and glories. Inspire them with a burning patriotism that will brook no form of tyranny." It was no light call. It required much self sacrifice. Yet hundreds of Young Italians, fired by the passion of the prophet, responded to the call and gave themselves to the work.

Thus there originated the organization known as "Young Italy". This was no mere political party but a "creed and an apostalate," "Victory," it taught "came by reverence for principles, reverence for the just and true ; by sacrifice and constancy in sacrifice." The men of "young Italy" believed that as individuals and as a nation they had a mission to perform given by God. God's law of duty bade them follow it, God's law of promise assured them of success. It meant war, but a sacred war with the God of hosts on their side. Mazzini knew that the decisive struggle must be waged on the plains of Londonderry. Therefore with burning words he could lead men to battle. He could tell them of their glorious history, of the men of old who never owned defeat, who had struggled on against tremendous odds until victory perched on their banner ; and then, as his men thrilled with enthusiasm and lust of battle, could point to the Alps and cry "Italians ! look to your mountains ! There stand strength and infallible victory !"

Of such intense patriotism, such burning zeal, it is hard to record even temporary failure. But at a time when all Italy was not ready for the movement, the zeal of Mazzini carried him forward to a revolt that could end only in failure. He was banished from his country. For some time he worked in France until he was forced to leave that country also and then took up his residence in England. It was during his exile that the true man was revealed. He was misunderstood, reviled and hunted by his countrymen, the victim of slander and treachery. But clinging tenaciously to his purpose of doing his utmost to free Italy he worked steadily on. At times when dark clouds of despair hung over him, when it seemed that his life must be a failure, he still faced the future with a hope for Italy beating in his breast, for he was "One who never turned his back but marched breast forward. Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed though night were worsted wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,

Sleep to Wake."

Mazzini's greatest work, however, lay not in the insurrections he inspired but in the ideal he set before the people. He was the first to see the possibility of Italian unity. He then kept that idea of unity before the people until it became a national resolve. "To few men has it been given to create a great political ideal, to fewer still, to be not only the creator but the chief instrument in the realizing it. Mazzini was both and it gives him the right to rank among the makers of modern Europe."

We today are only beginning to see the possibilities of his life, a life great in every sense of the term. He might have been great in any one of many spheres: when he writes of "the vast ocean dashing like a wave of eternal poetry against the barren rocks of Brittany," we get a glimpse of the soul of a poet. When he strips the religious systems of the day of their soulless husks, and enunciates his creed founded upon the bedrock of eternal principles, we know him as potentially a great religious leader. But Mazzini had listened to the call of God. He had purged his soul of self and given himself wholly to duty. He followed the

example of Him who first spoke of love, sacrifice and duty, until it became no abstract principle with him but a part of his very being. He had that consuming love of humanity that made him *like the Master*, the Great Brother of us all, accept poverty, and weariness and danger, that made him forego the comforts of a home, the joy of love, and give himself to one continual unselfish work for the good of men.

The long life of fighting closed in weariness and a sense of failure. It seemed that he had wrought in vain. But we who see his life after the fierce fire of criticism has played about it know that it was not in vain. 'Tis true that he made mistakes, they but link him with all humanity and enable us to call him brother. 'Tis true that he was a dreamer and came with ideals too high for his age. But we are ever thankful for the idealist who can lift the race above the common-place things of life to those mountain tops, where, in the clear air, undimmed by the sordid things of the world, the eternal verities of God are seen. This was his work, this his God-given mission. 'Tis in the face of bitter antagonisms he sought to do till the end. Out into the great deep he has gone, and there echoes in our hearts the words spoken of another, who, like him, did faithfully his appointed work.

“O strong soul, by what shore
Tarriest thou now, for that force
Surely has not been left vain.
Some where, surely, afar,
In the sounding labor house vast
Of being is practised that strength
Zealous, beneficent, firm
Tis in some far shining sphere
Conscious or not of the past,
Still thou upraisest with zeal
The humble good from the ground
Sternly represses the bad,
Still like a trumpet dost rouse
Those who with half open eyes
Tread the border land dim
Twixt vice and virtue reviv'st
Succorest this was thy work,
This was thy life upon earth.”

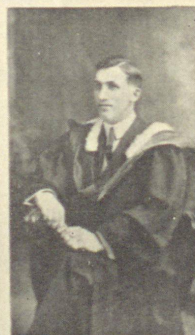
Thomas S. Roy.

ACADIA.
PRESIDENTS
OF
COLLEGE
SOCIETIES.



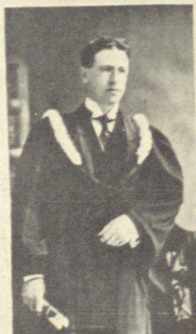
H.B. FISHER, Acadia 1910

1910

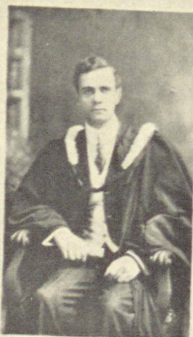


W. WHEELER, Acadia 1911

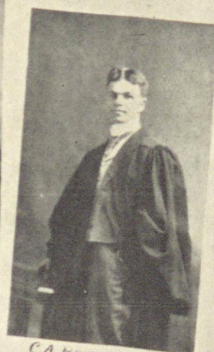
1911



T.S. HOY, Acadia 1910



C. L. LORNE, Acadia 1911



C.A. BRITTAIN, Y.M.C.A. 1911

A

REDDEN
PHOTO

Class Ode.

HOW swift has been thy flight, how quickly gone,
Thou joyous past ! with happy memories fraught ;
With countless pleasures thou hast made our lot
Bright days of sunshine, fair as morning's dawn.
But now with lofty purpose we leave here
To play our parts in life's extended sphere.

A clear voice calls, we hear it and must go ;—
We gaze back on the past and would remain.
Firmly we're bound by memory's golden chain,
But Duty sets us free, and with steps slow,
Yet resolute, we heed her austere voice,
Make the imperative our willing choice.

Life's chart outspread has been our study here ;
Now we must sails unfurl, and through the deep,
Avoiding rocks and shoals a true course keep,
Meeting it's storms and dangers without fear,
Assured that in life's voyage whate'er betide
Right will prevail and truth alone abide.

Then enter on life's course with valiant heart,
With gratitude for what the past has given,
Knowing that if we here have nobly striven,
And faithfully have tried to do our part ;
Through all the storms that may beset our way,
We'll anchor in the dawn of brighter day.

Lewis Bain Boggs.

The Faith of Tennyson and Browning

THE Victorian Age is marked as a period of political, religious and social transition. Until 1830 England seems to have been completely bound by convention. Barriers had been raised on every side. Politically, only such things might be discussed as were agreeable to the House of Commons; religiously, speculation was not countenanced at all. The creed of the church was not to be questioned; the thirty-nine articles were infallible. A renaissance both social and religious came. A striving for better government, for higher moral ideals and for the general uplift of the masses gradually became a distinct feature of the age. With the growth of scientific thought there was a search for truth in every direction. Geologists ruthlessly investigated and questioned the records of creation; philosophers sought for the foundations of belief.

The poets of the age voiced the spirit predominant among the people. Hence in Victorian poetry we find largely an introspective tendency, a disposition to analyze problems, a desire to search out truth. Marvellously expressing the character of the age yet from very different points of view stood the two most eminent poets of last century—Tennyson and Browning. Both dealt with spiritual problems; both looked on life with frank open eyes. They stood in the midst of storms of doubt and trouble, of mockery and contradiction in religious matters. In the name of science denial of spiritual truth was sounded everywhere. Tennyson influenced much more than Browning by his surrounding represents and reveals his time more truly; while Browning with his unique, individual power transcends his age with a marvellous faith.

The son of a clergyman, Tennyson grew up in the atmosphere of Anglican Christianity. Here he was well-trained in "the creed of creeds" and was probably exposed to the spirit against scientific investigation and skepticism. From the first he showed a nature open to doubt. Consequently as a man Tennyson did not dwell on the heights of strong faith. For long years overcast with

sorrow he lived in deep gloom seeking by rational means "a witness to eternal life." He swung this way and that. Only one thing remained constant—his love for the friend he had lost. Finally he arrived at the conclusion that this constancy argues for a love beyond the grave, that it is symbolic of Eternal love. Not yet did he come out clear and strong; he recognized that it is necessary for us "by faith and faith alone" to embrace those things we cannot prove. "Knowledge is of things we see;" hence God and Immortality were to him matters of faith; the highest in himself could not be satisfied without a belief in them.

So Tennyson's faith grew and later he came to realize that in all the affairs of life there is a hand that guides.

"Closer is he than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet."

His are

"the hands
That reach thro Nature moulding man."

Of course there were times of darkness yet a soul with no religion seemed to him "without a rudder, anchor, compass,".....

Blown every way with every gust and wreck
On any rock."

To Tennyson the religion of tolerance, service and love was the true religion. He believed we should live by the creed by which Christ lived. He saw that it was not yet understood nor followed as it should be. He looked for a more complete knowledge and a more perfect society as Christ became an increasing power in the world.

"Ring out the darkness of the land
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

He was anxious for the time to come when bigotry and narrowness should vanish, when the controversies over creeds should cease, when a wider and more effectual revelation of Christ should be received. In short "it would be difficult to find anyone in all modern literature who has expressed more clearly the con-

viction that Christianity is Christ." By "the road of doubt" he sought truth and found it. Finally when the "clear call" came, strong in hope and buoyant in spirit, he left this world to face the realities of the "Great Unknown."

"For tho from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar."

It is in Browning, however, that Christianity, finds its most joyous and fearless expression. He formed his conception of Nature, Man and God in his youth and he never swerved. Yet one would never accuse him of being dogmatic in his beliefs. No one recognized the difficulties of the Christian faith more than he. His life was spent in pondering on the ways of God and man; he attacked in the most daring manner the darkest spiritual problems. When some question refused to yield he did not let it disturb him for any length of time.

"If I stoop
Into a dark tremendous sea of cloud
It is but for a time; I press God's lamp
Close to my breast; its splendor soon or late
Will pierce the gloom; I shall emerge some day."

Browning's entire work is strongly persuaded with his great faith in Immortality. He believed this life to be a training for a purer life and that it should be a life of action. The greatest possible sin is the "unlit lamp" and the "ungirt lion."

Let a man contend to the uttermost
For his life's set prize, be it what it will."

The value of an ideal in life cannot be estimated—

"Tis not what man Does which exalts him, but what man Would do!" The idea of a heaven of ease and lazy delight had no charm for Browning. We can feel the tremendous vigor and power of the man as he pictures himself in the next world, battling through the future the same kind of man he was here.

“Strive and thrive”! cry “Speed,—fight on, for ever
There as here!”

Defeat here is discipline, evil is an enemy to test man's might; doubts and rebuffs should be welcomed as divine means for projecting the soul's growth.

To Browning God was no vague indefinite Power or Mystery. He pictures Him as One who “loves and cares for us all”: he makes us feel that the heart of God beats in sympathy with the heart of man. The very existence of the need which the poet finds in mankind that the “All-Great” shall be the “All-loving” too, is to him an argument for the existence of that which can satisfy the need. Browning's God is in truth a Revelation that man can understand and worship.

Yet the sublime feature of his belief is his adoration for the Christ which he breathes into all his poems, passionately yet tenderly. In “Saul” he reaches the utmost heights of faith. There we have King Saul vividly portrayed, standing “drear and stark, blind and dumb” in his spiritual despair. To him comes David, young, beautiful and innocent. He sings the song of the shepherd lad, the beauty and peace in Nature, the harmony and love in all things. He tell of human joys and sorrows, the harvest, the bridal and the burial, and then he speaks of Saul's own career appealing to his ambition. Saul, tho stirred, makes little response. Now David passes from the realm of human knowledge into the Divine. He has gone “the whole round of creation”, all's love, yet all's law”. At length, however, he comes to feel some idea of God's purpose in this world. We are to win the “next world's reward, by the struggle in this.” Yet Saul is not reached. Then we get a view of God in human form, able to love as we do, able to suffer as we must. Thus Browning leads us to the Incarnate Christ! Logically and in language surpassingly beautiful he has shown us that only in Christ can the love of God be revealed.

“ O Saul, it shall be
A Face like my face that receives thee ; a man like to me
Thou shalt love and be loved by, for ever ; a Hand like this
hand
Shall throw open the gates of new life to thee ! See the Christ
stand”!

Thus we have the faith of these two men, Tennyson and Browning, as portrayed in their works. Who can estimate the influence of such men upon their own and succeeding times ? Both sounded the depths ; both reached the heights. With their large view of human nature, they expressed “with thoughts that breathe and words that burn ” the yearning of the human soul for a realization of the Infinite.

Helen Bancroft, '11.



The Winner.

Let him, who will, indulge in fairy dreams of beauty,
And hope by easy means to win some high renown ;
Unsought, untrod, the steep and rugged paths of duty,
He wins but this, (soon lost for aye !) a dream-made crown.

Without supremest toil, and faith that masters trouble,
No human soul attains the truly good and grand ;
'Tis passionate love of Truth that makes the spirit noble,
And gives unchallenged fitness for the Glory Land.

Selma, Hants, N. S.

Pastor J. Clark.

Valedictory

MR. PRESIDENT, CLASSMATES, FRIENDS,—

Year after year Acadia College sends forth her graduates. Each class in turn before leaving the halls, rich with a host of pleasant associations, leaves a parting word with those who remain behind. Of necessity these Class Day exercises each year must vary but little; the productions of class historians and prophets may differ to a certain degree as they emphasize the outstanding features of respective classes and individuals,—but to the valedictorian there is given only one word—farewell.

To you, friends and graduates of Acadia, a closing at Wolfville means the renewal of acquaintance, the cementing of friendships, formed in the long-past happy years. To us, however this closing signifies the culmination of four memorable years of effort and endeavour. As we look back the time spent here at Acadia seems all too short; one by one the events of our course pass before us; surely the days have been full of gladness and joy! But our view is not nor cannot be wholly retrospective—

“The Bird of Time has but a little way
To fly—and lo! the bird is on the wing.”

We would gladly linger, yet we must heed the call that comes to us from a busy world. The summons is imperative but the outlook is pleasing; we have every reason to be full of ambition and zeal.

GENTLEMEN OF THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS,—

We feel that we are indebted to you for our presence here to-day. Had it not been for your untiring devotion to the College, had you not desired to make Acadia of the Present consistent with the ideals of honor and integrity which prompted her foundation, Acadia would not hold the position she does to-day. With limited resources you have provided us with wonderful advantages. What shall you not be able to do in the course of a

few years? Our expression of loyalty to our Alma Mater is in reality a glowing tribute to you, both for what you have done and what you will do. Farewell.

DR. CUTTEN, GENTLEMEN OF THE FACULTY,—

With sincere regret we say "Farewell" to you. During our course here you have in a measure at least made us the heirs of all the wisdom and experience of the ages. True, we may not retain a great amount of book lore in our memories, but henceforth any great aspect of nature or humanity we may wish to acquire will be within reach of our powers, developed here. Perhaps we have not achieved great things in all departments but in every case some individual professor has aroused in us an interest in some one subject, giving us an impulse to read its books and study its problems as long as we shall live. It has, indeed, been your endeavor to send us out with a "breadth of intellectual view no subsequent specialization can take away; a strength of moral purpose which the forces of materialistic selfishness can never break down; a passion for social service neither popular superstition nor political corruption can deflect from its chosen path." For all this we thank you and wish you Godspeed!

FELLOW STUDENTS,—

To-morrow we leave you and go to respond to the demands the world shall make upon us. To you we leave our cares and responsibilities, our joys and our pleasures. Never again, as students shall we make these buildings and grounds ring with our cheers. Never again as undergraduates shall we gather in College Hall to listen to words of inspiration and wisdom. No longer shall we enjoy the instruction of Acadia's honored professors! Our part in athletics, in the work of the different societies, in every phase of college life will be taken by you. We are glad to leave here strong-hearted loyal college men and women, who will join forces in upholding the honor of Acadia. Acadia of the Future is destined to occupy a position even more commanding than hitherto. You will benefit largely from the increased interests and wider

life. May the coming years bring you the best that life can offer. Fare you well !

And now Class-mates, the time has come when we must separate. Four years ago we gathered an unsophisticated group, "innocent of the knowledge" of the big world, to undergo the hardships of Freshmen. Together we gave scope to our Sophomore conceits, as we bravely strove to trample others under foot. Together we pursued the even irresponsible course of the Junior year and the graver, more serious and yet just as pleasant duties of the Senior year. Because of the years thus spent, we as a class are bound together by ties that can never be broken. Our interests are wider, our aims more generous and our ideals higher and nobler.

But wherefore all this ? For what end all these days of arduous toil and healthy pleasure ? How are we to express our ideals in actual life ? College life has been artificially simple but in the wider relations of social, professional and political life, what attitude shall we take toward men and women, high and low, rich and poor, learned and ignorant ? The student who is animated by mere self-interest cannot long hold out. The actual world prepares no food for intellectual vanity to feed upon. No ! we as individuals must have something more than ambition, something beyond those "miserable aims that end in self." It is for us to use the training we have received for the benefit of society, to follow the example of the Great Teacher who touched life so broadly, so deeply and truly that all brave, generous living is summed in Him. By giving an obscure Roman province His best, He rendered an inestimable service to Universal humanity. The call of the world to you, men and women to-day, is a clarion-like summons to service, a call to a life of self-sacrificing action, where you must prove yourselves just, generous, brave and brotherly. Man's highest and best moments are when he gives not takes, when he is active rather than passive.

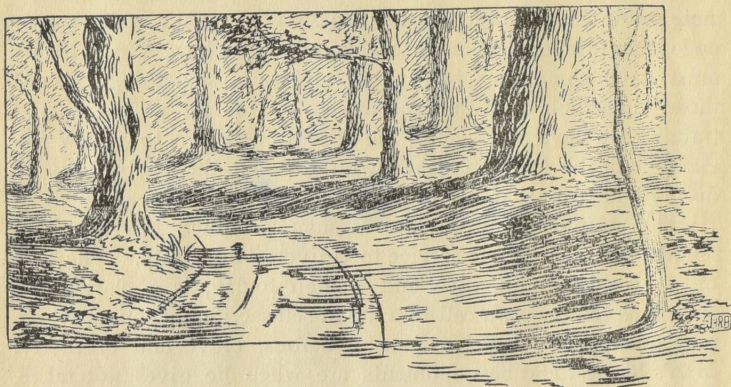
" Rejoice we are allied
To that which doth provide
And not partake, effect and not receive! . . .

Then welcome each rebuff
That turn Earth's smoothness rough
Each sting that bids nor sit, nor stand but go!
Be our joy three parts pain!
Strive and hold cheap the strain
Learn nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the throe!"

We may not understand what our part in the great world will signify but if we go out determined to realize as nearly as possible the highest good, age will approve of youth, and having proved the Past we shall wait death nor be afraid.

Farewell!

Helen Bancroft.





ACADIA GRADUATING CLASS, 1911

The Class of Nineteen Eleven.

FRED M. BISHOP.

"Life is real and life is earnest".

FRED hails from Auburn, N. S. After securing an "A" through study at Truro, he was able to enter 1911 in its Sophomore year. We knew within twenty-four hours of his arrival that he was a student, and haven't had to change our opinions since. Everything from Bacon's Essays to Analytics has received full attention. His thorough efficient work was evidently appreciated by the Faculty, for he served as assistant in Physics during the year just finished. He was one of the class orators on graduating day.

Fred entered rather sparingly into most College activities, and has perhaps missed some things which a college should give. Quiet and studious, he has been respected by his fellows. He tells us that he expects to pursue work at Yale next year, specializing in physics, in which he graduated with honors.

THOMAS S. ROY.

"Whose words all ears took capture".

Tom was an unusually talented college man. He entered heartily into almost every phase of college life, and did much for his class and college during his four years. Although Tom was as much aware of his talent as anyone else, he could be a "jolly good fellow" when he so desired. He won the greatest praise as an orator and singer. None could equal his rapid and smooth delivery. This ability made him a formidable opponent on the debating platform and helped to give him a place on the winning Acadia team in his senior year. Possessing a rich carefully trained voice, he often favored audiences in Wolfville and elsewhere with solos, and graduated in voice from the Seminary. His class history on Class Day was splendid.

In the college societies Tom was always active. When any matter was under discussion, we expected to have some expression of his opinion. Every spring found him active in Track work. He won his "A" in the sprints and the broad being the first Acadia man to win his "A" in both debate and athletics. In addition to his numerous college duties, Roy found time to do much preaching during the year. We have no doubts of his success in the ministry. He will spend next year as pastor of the Digby Baptist Church.

L. V. MARGESON.

"It's time for a change".

Berwick sent Margeson to join the doughty class of 1911. For a time he was known chiefly as a friend of the Opposition, which he boosted on all suitable occasions. These affinities failed to lead him into the political arena, for in his junior year "Sir John A" decided to enter the ministry, and the following summer he spent on a mission field. He has engaged for a year with the Shelburne church as their pastor.

Margeson has shown fine literary ability. He has served on the Athenæum staff very acceptably. He gave striking proof of his efficiency in composition in the Oration delivered in the April contest for the Hunt prize. He was also one of the best students in his class. As a speaker and debater he possesses talent.

Losing his heart to a Sem in his freshman year, he has not repented of his choice. He has our good wishes for his success as he leaves us.

"CARL M. EATON.

"Order is Heaven's first law".

Carl studied "A" and joined 1911 as a Sophomore. As a capable student he was a good acquisition. He did first class work in his studies and graduated with honors in Psychology. To these and to general reading "Doc" devoted the larger part of his time. He did not play football or hockey, but always enjoyed

a ten or twenty mile jaunt, and could swing a tennis racket when in need of spring exercise. His interest in medicinal matters was explained by his intention of devoting himself after necessary preparation to the work of medical missions. He has been faithful in the Y. M. C. A., and should qualify well for his chosen work. We understand that "grandfather" Carl will spend the next year or two in teaching in the West, later going to McGill. We hope for good things from him.

ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND.

"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look".

Sutherland was instructor in surveying and drawing in the college for six years, and in his spare time prepared the regular work for the B. Sc. degree, so that by unceasing labor he was able to graduate with the class of 1911. As an instructor he was well liked and most successful, as a student he was little known to most of the fellows. His two-fold duties preventing him from taking an active part in college life. We are glad to know that Sutherland will be with us another year and continue his work as one of Acadia's Science instructors.

L. R. SKINNER.

"Night after night"

"He sat and bleared his eyes with books".

"Lew" joined the class of 1912 in its Freshman year, but by much study he advanced himself to the class of '11, so that he completed his course in three years. He was a spectator, not a participant of the college sports, but in his senior year, fearing lest his studies should interfere with his education he accepted the position of Tennis Captain. His good tenor voice earned for him a place on the college quartette during all his course here. Skinner always stood well up in his studies, Mathematics being his specialty. He expects to take up pedagogical work in Nova Scotia.

W. C. KEITH.

"Until I truly loved I was alone".

Keith joined the class of 1911 in its Junior year, and a short time later chose as his life work the Christian ministry. During his Junior year lady friends prevented him from spending all his time at his books, but the next year he more firmly established the name of being one of the hardest students in the Hall. He did not shine in athletics but was a good basket ball player and could run a good quarter mile. Keith developed greatly during his last two years and goes out from Acadia with a great deal to show for the time spent here. "Socrates" always made a good record in the class room and we expect his ability will be further shown in the pulpit.

RALIEGH BROOKS.

"For he's a jolly good fellow".

Raleigh Brooks was throughout his entire course one of the happiest and most joyial members of the class of '11. He was an active participant in all the college sports, winning his "A" in hockey in his Sophomore year, and showing his strength on the football team during the last two years of his course. In his senior year he was basket ball captain. His musical talent increased his popularity, and all would stop to listen when Raleigh began to sing. He handled well the work of the class room but was not so prominent in this phase of college life. Raleigh has chosen the Great West for his sphere of activity and we wish and bespeak for him success.

ROSS B. MILLER.

"There is nothing serious in mortality".

A "Verdant" freshman—which characteristic was somewhat permanent—happened to come from Mt. Handley one day to enter the class of '10, with which he studied one year. The following year found him home. Then he joined '11 as a sophomore. A friendlier disposition or a more engaging smile would be hard to

find. He was always and only known as "Sunny Jim". He thoroughly enjoyed college life. Wherever a group of students were having a "sing" there would you find "Sunny" in their midst, singing high but by no means melodious tenor. As a student he showed ability, but never entered the list of "pluggers". May he succeed in his future work whether in science studies or on the farm.

WHITMAN HORATIO WEBBER.

"Thou art a scholar, speak to him Horatio".

From Chester "Whit" quietly slipped into Wolfville to join his class. Webber was well liked by the fellows who knew him.

He studied Samuel Johnson a great deal to acquire a vocabulary, adequate for the needs of a man advanced in studies and to "facilitate matters" in general.

"Whitty" showed exceptional athletic ability, making the foot-ball team all fours years. He also made the track team.

He was actively engaged in the work of the Athenæum society, being chairman of the executive committee the second term and president the last term during his senior year.

We understand that "Whitty" intends to handle the ferule. Our best wishes "Whitty"; We expect you to succeed.

ARTHUR R. KAISER.

"Much have I travelled in the realms of gold".

We must interpret this in its literal sense, for during his course at Acadia, Kaiser showed himself a financier of no mean order. He came from Billtown and was a charter member of '11. Not only was he a good student at college, but also an efficient business teacher in the Academy for the first two years of his course.

He was active in every department of college life from frequent tete-a-tete's with "co-eds" down to the "Chip"-Hall "water brigade".

One of Acadia's "star" half-backs, he was a scoring man in many foot-ball encounters. He was interested in all branches of athletics. He even foresaw that Tom Longboat would one day be a great runner.

He was chairman of the Executive Committee of the Athenæum society during the first term of his senior year. If a constitution required revision, Kaiser was sure to be put on the revising committee. Full of energy and determination, and with considerable ability, success will surely crown his efforts in the financial world in which he intends to concentrate his activities.

HANDLEY B. FITCH.

"The muscles of his brawny arms, are strong as iron bands".

Fitch entered Acadia a charter member of '08, and was with his class two years. Then for three years unforeseen circumstances called him from college. He joined '11 in his junior year. In him the class had a valuable member. His sound judgment placed him in the forefront in executive work. Fitch was an all-round college man. A strong student he graduated with honors; As an athlete he was one of the best. He was on many a winning team both in foot-ball and track.

His business ability found him in the capacity of business manager of the Hockey team in his senior year. The activities of the Athenæum society, he followed with interest and was president during the second term of his senior year.

Popular, obliging in every way, he was known to all as an excellent fellow. He had a kind of a sly shrewdness that stood him in good stead in numerous societies and affairs personal in "Chip" Hall. It took a wise head to vanquish Handley.

He will be much missed at Acadia. From his *Alma Mater* he goes forth with best wishes for a successful future.

IVAN M. ROSE.

"Therefore let thy words be few".

It was Yarmouth county that had the honor of producing Rose. A hustler by nature "Farmer" always kept things stirred up. When times were dull and others were looking around for they knew not what, Rose could be depended on to raise a game of something.

Although an enthusiast in all lines of sport he was best known in basket-ball, making an efficient captain to his class team in his senior year.

But it was in the realm of the tongue that 'Farmer' starred. Dr. Johnson would have been eclipsed in his company. A born entertainer he could make himself at home anywhere. But his talk was not always frivolous. Before the Y.M.C. A. or Athenæum he always had something new to give.

Not a hard student, Rose yet profited much by his college course. We cannot but believe however that his possibilities are greater than he has shown.

His life work is the ministry where we predict his originality will find an ample field.

MEARLE F. BANCROFT.

"It is not good for man to be alone".

The winds and suns of many climes entered into Bancroft's make-up. The son of a Baptist minister he was a wanderer on the face of the earth until he blew into Wolfville to join 1911.

His course here was marked by a certain evenness running throughout, and the whole man might perhaps be characterized as strong rather than brilliant. Sociable and unassuming Bancroft was a most genial companion to those who knew him best, and it was by no means an uncommon thing to see one or more of the fair sex profiting thereby. A strong student, a valued member of the societies, he wasted no time at Acadia. Among us he lived a

life thoroughly consistent with his pretensions, and we know that wherever he may go, he carries with him the fibre of a man.

His bent is engineering, and with this goal in view he proposes to pursue his studies in the Nova Scotia Technical College and in Queens University.

WENDELL W. WRIGHT.

"His lungs began to crown like chanticleer".

So quiet a lad was Wright when he first made his appearance at Wolfville, that no one at first suspected that he was anything unusual. But four years have wrought a great change, and in the product that Acadia now sends forth in "Monchey" one would hardly recognize the original.

A fair student, an active Y. M. C. A. worker, a valued supporter of Athenæum and athletic societies "Monchey has, especially in his Junior and Senior years, profited by the best that Acadia offers. Always ready for a hair-pull or a frolic, he was a typical citizen of Chip. Hall. The seminary too had its charms for him and at times he felt the call quite strongly. During his Senior year "Munchi" made a very efficient Business Manager for the Track Team.

His chosen work is the Ministry. Guided by high ambitions and being above all a thorough gentleman Mouchey is starting out on a career bright with promise.

JAMES D. McLEOD.

"He was a father to his people".

McLeod began his work here as a freshman, having previously taken a course in Prince of Wales College.

Sage in appearance and possessed of an engaging manner he was soon seized upon by his class-mates as a leader. He responded nobly to the heavy trust: As its first president he guided the destinies of 1911 through the "warry" days of its struggle for

existence and acted in the same capacity during its last term at Acadia.

Like many other Islanders "Mac" was a good platform man, and his comprehensive style of rebuttal brought success to his team in many an inter-class debate.

The fighting spirit of the highlanders was strong in his veins and rarely did a dispute arise in college affairs, but he was in the fore-front on one side or the other.

Acadia's Y. M. C. A. and Athenæum will miss McLeod. He goes forth to use his life in the cause of the ministry where we wish him Godspeed.

CLAIR W. ROBINSON

"My duties are numerous; my time precious".

"Bruin" came to us as a product of New Brunswick. From the first he showed himself a thorough "Acadia man" and never missed an opportunity to boost his "Alma Mater". As a student "Bruin" always preserved the happy medium; not from fear of overwork, but "a man in training must keep good hours". His strong points were Geology and English.

The Campus was "Bruin's" favorite resort and here he attained an enviable record in Track and Foot-ball. "Dis old Bar" was ever ready to don foot-ball gear and fight for old Acadia. In his senior year he proved an efficient captain of the Foot-Ball Team. In track he was one of our highest point-winners. His ceaseless energy won for him the respect and admiration of all his fellows in whatever branch of athletics he chose to enter. He won his distinction cap in both foot-ball and track. As chairman of the House "Committee" Bruin displayed the same energy as on the campus. His justice was ever tempered with mercy and if he erred 'twas toward the side of leniency.

Bruin never neglected his social duties however and his tri-weekly (2) visits to Wequetequock were regularly kept up during his Senior year, a fact as undeniable as indispensable.

Robinson has selected Yale as his next "Alma Mater" and we predict for him abundant success in the land of "Eli".

L. PAUL COREY.

"I have no ambition to see a goodlier man".

Corey entered Acadia in the fall of '07 from the west. Although a jolly fellow when he wished to be, Paul generally preferred his own company to that of a crowd. Although he was never noted as a worker yet he attained a high standard of scholarship in his class, being one of the few who survived the math. epidemic of '08.

Paul's sphere of athletics was wide. He was a regular member of the track and hockey teams during the last two years of his course. During his senior year he was Hockey captain.

In '10 Corey established a new Intercollegiate record for the mile run at Moncton.

In Basket-Ball he played forward on his class team during his Junior and Senior years and was a regular on the 'varsity team in '10.

Socially Paul was no flirt and his circle of feminine acquaintances never widened much during his stay here.

After leaving Acadia Corey interceded to teach a while in the west. We wish him all success.

HELEN BANCROFT.

"Pleasure has its time ; so, too, has wisdom. Make love in thy youth and in thy old age attend to thy salvation."

Helen was primarily a student—and a brilliant one ; graduating with honors. But tho true to her books she was always ready and willing to do her share in any college work that came her way.

Helen took her Sophomore year with '10 and after being absent a year came back to join '11 as a Junior. She was a loyal class girl, an efficient member of the Y. W. C. A. and a welcome addition to Propylæum. She was president of the latter society for the first term in her Senior year and under her administration it received an awakening and many enjoyable meetings were held.

Helen's happy disposition and willingness to help at any time made her many friends whose best wishes will always follow her with the keenest interest and expectation.

P. S.—Helen was well up in athletics but only practised walking.

CYRIL DURANT LOCKE.

*"Full of pranks, but then withal,
A man in every fibre."*

When Locke deserted the ranks of the pedagogical and joined "1911," Acadia received a valuable acquisition. As a student he soon proved himself above the average. He won easily the prize for highest standing in his Freshman year and received at commencement the Governor General's medal. But study did not occupy all the "Judge's" time. The "Hall," where three merry years were passed, oft gave evidence of a presence undeniably "fun-loving" but no less sagacious.

In the college societies Locke was ever a prominent factor and proved an efficient head of the A. A. A. during his senior year. The 'varsity foot-ball team claimed him as a member during his sophomore year but during his last two years he took no active part in foot-ball. Socially Locke had his own individual luck and his frequent nightly visits, begun in Freshman days were diligently continued till the end.—This was his failing. We wish him success as he pursues his "Math". at Yale.

ALICE AUGUSTA EATON.

"Here's that ye may never die nor be kilt, till ye break your bones over a bushel of glory."

Alice was undoubtedly a favorite. Her sweetness, sincerity and sympathy were strong characteristics. She had hosts of friends. Always a faithful, persevering student, she found time to devote much of her energy to Propylæum and Y. W. C. A. undertakings. She was president of the latter society in her

senior year and a very successful one. If things were not at the top notch of perfection it was not Alice's fault.

We have no hesitancy in prophesying a very successful life to this jolly college girl and wherever she goes we wish her "good luck and victory."

W. APPERLY PORTER.

"I love my—Alma Mater."

The shrill wind that carries the call of the whistle over the Campus brought Porter to Acadia. This gigantic but unassuming personage was no great centre of attraction upon his arrival, until he answered this same whistle. Then it was that "App" proved himself. He early gained prominence as an Athlete and served his Alma Mater throughout his course on the Track and Foot-ball teams. In football he was one of our most effective half-backs; in track his high individual score more than once brought victory to Acadia. During his Senior year his work as Track captain was highly commendable. Porter handled his work easily—that is when he chose to work and graduated with a good standing. In his chosen profession we predict for him an abundant success.

HILDRED MARGARET HERKINS.

"She dwell among the untrodden ways."

Margaret was of a very retiring disposition and this prevented her from being well known by very many. She took no active part in college work for few realized her capabilities but in many quiet, unseen ways she tried to do her share in the work of the Societies.

Her friends were few but close and to them Margaret gave fullest allegiance. Tho we were not fortunate enough to know her intimately our sincerest wishes for her deserved success will always follow her.

LLOYAL T. HAYWARD.

After a successful career as a teacher in some of the schools of his native Province, New Brunswick, Hayward became a denizen

of "Chip" Hall in the fall of '08, joining the Class of Eleven as a Sophomore. The "Sargaent" as he was best known has been quite prominent in the Class ever since.

He took his athletics principally in the form of basket-ball, playing centre for his class in their Junior year; at the rink he was occasionally seen, enjoying the ice and the benefits that accrue from co-education and town acquaintances. During his senior year he was business manager of the football team.

"Sarge" was always willing to do his part to liven up things with a step dance or a song, and was popular among the fellows, who regretted the "hard luck" which always seemed to hover round 34.

As a student it was difficult to form an estimate since his work was more in the nature of spasms than a confirmed habit.

"Sarge" plans on taking up the ferule again, and with his added equipment should find things coming his way at last.

GERTUDE ALLISON JONES.

*"She's little but she's wise
She's a terror for her size."*

Which is true you'd believe it too if you wanted something she didn't. Gertrude was very determined. But frankness commands admiration everywhere.

Her studies and her recreation got lots of attention tho perhaps she was a little partial to the latter.

Her daintiness and sweetness and happy laugh were very dear to her friends and Gertrude gave them much in return. She was a telling force in Propylæum particularly in her Senior year and will be greatly missed. May her joy "be as deep as the ocean", her trouble "as light as its foam".

ROYDEN S. STULTZ.

"My mind to me a kingdom is".

Tho perhaps the youngest member of the class, of 1911 "Curly" was by no means the slowest. Stultz entered well

prepared from the H. C. A. and had no trouble in making an excellent record without neglecting the other phases of College life.

Curlys "affaires decoeur" during his first two years afforded lots of amusement for his fellow students, and he always got his share of what ever teasing was going.

He was widely read and exceptionally well informed, seeming to retain very much of what he had read or heard. He had a clear mind and an unusual facility of expressing his thoughts clearly without any superfluous words. He could write "exams" and get more marks for the short time he took to do it than any man in College.

"Curly" played hockey, basket-ball, and tennis; and showed up well as center field on the College team, being Captain in his Senior year.

Like many others, Stultz has gone West where he will teach and we are sure he will meet with success.

CAROLINE LALIA LOGAN.

"Happiness consists in activity".

To us all Carrie was an incentive and an inspiration. After being absent for a number of years she came back to win her B. A. and entered '11 in the Junior year. Her pluck and perseverance commanded our keenest admiration. Her absorption in her work and overwhelming fear of "tests" excluded her from any active part in the girl's societies, but we feel sure that this was not because of her inability to perform such work. An earnest, optimistic worker she was a great help to many, we wish her long life and abundant happiness.

MARY LYDIA STARRAT.

"She's all my fancy painted her; she's lovely, she's divine."

Entering eleven in the Sophomore year Mary soon made her presence known altho she took no active part in affairs until her Senior year. Her work was mainly devoted to the languages for

anything scientific sounded too learned for Mary. Her devotion to her books was at times tempered by her devotion to other things—rink for instance, in which branch of athletics Mary was a star. For Mary blissfully pursued the path of the “golden mean” and her studies and college course were wisely balanced.

Her genial temper, ready smile and winsomeness made her friends in all classes and not only among the girls either! and in Y. W. C. A. and Propylæum she stood ready at her post and was never known to shirk. May every success and good fortune be her lot.

ATLEE B. CLARK.

“Beezer” graduated in Arts with the Class of 1910 but returned to take his B. Sc. with Eleven.

In spirit he remained a nineteen ten man and seemed to miss the kindred spirits of his former class.

“Beezer” was a good student but did not work up to his full capacity by any means. He has gone to the Cobalt district and we believe he intends to go into mining engineering where he will doubtless meet with good success.

RITA BLANCHE MANNING.

“Have I not passed thee on the wooden bridge”?

Rita was true blue and tho not in active life during her first years at College was never known to shirk. During her Senior year we learned to appreciate her clear forcible ideas and her ability to back them up. No task too arduous nor distasteful, she did her test at anything that fell to her share. Her decisions were prompt and to be trusted. In the class room she was a keen minded, unbiased student tho her time was not, by any means, entirely given to the study of printed pages.

We shall watch Rita’s career with great interest. May it be a very happy one.

OLIVE LETITIA SIPPRELL.

"Better late than never."

Of course "Ollie" was not *always* late tho she usually succeeded in living up to her reputation but somehow we always appreciated her all the more after she did get there. Sometimes our appreciation was emphatic! Ollie was the life of whatever place she happened to occupy and simply couldn't help making scores of friends. Her happy-go-lucky disposition, her ready sympathy and her quick helpfulness endeared her to everyone. She was a brilliant conversationalist; witty and very psychological. She never failed of an appreciative and deeply interested audience.

Her studies closely pursued her straight to the end of her Senior year but she succeeded in concealing the fact and her college course went blithely on. In Propylæum she was our main-stay. She starred in our plays and spared nothing to make everything a shining success.

During the second term of her Senior year she was elected president of the Society and well deserved the honor. This position she filled with surprising tact and undoubted ability. We shall miss Ollie. It will be long before we can fill her place among us. Happy days and bright success be her portion.

JOHN STUART FOSTER.

"Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss."

Foster's desire to win a college education was bright when he joined Eleven as a very small Freshman. But he soon won his way and during his two years spent at Acadia was reckoned as a "good fellow." Later Foster joined the sister class at Mount Allison completing his course there and returning received his degree as a member of 1911. Reports from Mount Allison say he was a good student and served well as teacher in the Academy there. We wish him success.

GWENDOLYN MARY FULLERTON.

"How Good to live and learn."

If anybody ever knew how to "give every flying minute something to keep in store" it was "Gwen." Her quick mind grasped and absorbed voraciously every scrap of knowledge that came her way and we were not at all surprised that she walked off with honors in both Latin and French. And she didn't wear glasses either.

"Gwen" was always jolly and ready for fun tho her quiet habits prevented all the girls from knowing this. We will always regret that Gwen thought it impossible to give us more of her time in Propylæum and Y. W. C. A. We fear that she, too modestly, underestimated her abilities.

To those whose good fortune it was to know her well, Gwen was very lovable and to those friends she was devoted. There is no doubt that she will carve out a niche for herself somewhere in the world and a high one at that. We will all watch and wish her success.

THOMAS A. SKINNER.

"Go west young man, go west".

Tom came from Calgary and entered the class of '10 with the intention of taking the science course. Deciding however to take a full four years course he joined Eleven in the Sophomore year and graduated as a B. Sc.

Tom was well liked in his set and was a great admirer of the fair sex.

He took life easy and did not seem to let his work or anything else bother him very much.

On his return from a trip to Europe he will probably go into business for which he seems well fitted.

Bostonia Sextette Club.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 3RD.

THE concert given by the Bostonia Sextette Club, under the auspices of the Acadia Amateur Athletic Association made a very fitting introduction to the Anniversary exercises of 1911.

A splendid and enthusiastic house greeted Prof. Statts and his company who presented one of the best programs ever rendered to a Wolfville audience.

We may perhaps best judge of the nature of the performance by the fact that every solo number on the program was encored, and encored enthusiastically. The *ensemble* work of the Sextette was exceptionable, the delicate shading and exquisite harmonies charming the audience throughout. Mr. Adams in his violin solos, and Mr. Octerberg on the 'Cello pleased everyone; while Mdme. Clodins varied the program with two soprano solos showing a well trained voice.

Prof. Statts we have never been disappointed in, nor were we this year. His technique is remarkable and he showed himself to be truly a master of the clarionet.

The choice program, delightfully rendered, made the evening one of the most enjoyable of the college year, and those who missed it, missed one of the most pleasurable numbers of the Anniversary celebration.

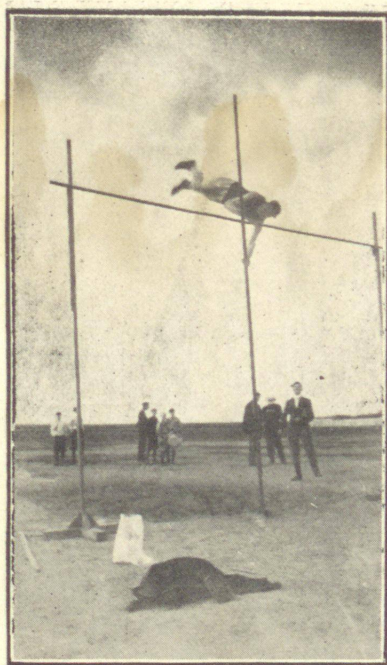
W. DeW. Barss.



NOW ARE THE BRIDALS OF THE LEAFY WOOD.

Now are the bridals of the leafy wood,
O'er dusky brooks the golden sunbars fall,
Birds fan the moonbeams in the balmy dark—
Look me! the banners of the holy rood
Shake in the battle's roar; sweet duty's call
Wings all my spirit like a soaring lark,

Theodore H. Rand



Higgins making a new record in the
Pole Vault



Finish of the Mile
Richmond Breaking the Record



EDITORIAL STAFF "ACADIA ATHENÆUM," 1910-11

Redden Photo

H. T. Reid, '12 J. L. Ilsley, '13 L. V. Margeson, '11 C. E. Baker, '12 J. D. MacLeod, '11 M. O'Brien, '13 C. F. Kinney, '12
 J. M. Clarke, '12 A. M. Elderkin, '13 L. B. Boggs, '11 J. H. MacGregor, '12 M. G. Van Wart, '13
 (Editor-in Chief) (Business Mgr.)

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XXXVII.

JUNE, 1911

No. 8

LEWIS B. BOGGS, '11, *Editor-in-Chief.*

Associate Editors.

JAMES D. MACLEOD, '11

LLOYD V. MARGESON, '11

CHARLES E. BAKER, '12

JOSEPHINE M. CLARKE, '12

JAMES L. ILLSLEY, '13

MYRTLE G. VANWART, '13

CLAIR FRANKLIN KINNEY, '12, *Business Manager.*

Assistants.

JOHN R. SMITH, '13

E. CLAIR BANCROFT, '14

Editorial

A FEW months ago the present staff took up their duties on the "Athenæum". Now, with this issue, volume thirty seven is completed and we hand over the paper to our newly elected successors, wishing them unbounded success as they enter on their work with the magazine.

It is with feelings of regret that we realize we are through with what has been a very pleasant task, however imperfectly performed. It is needless to say that our ideal for the Athenæum has not been realized, but we had hoped to approach more closely to what we think a College paper should be.

Whatever view may be held as to the ideal College paper—if there can be such a thing where each University has a different situation to deal with—or as to what the literary standard of the paper should be; we believe the Athenæum should fulfil somewhat largely what has been published in each issue for years as its avowed aim, namely: to preserve the best literary work of Acadia under-graduates, to serve as a means of communication between Alumni and students, and to serve as a record of the life of the College.

While publishing probably the best work produced by the students from year to year, the "Athenæum" does not have the opportunity of publishing the best that could be produced. The students should contribute more material to their paper and yet it is only fair to say that we have been pleased with the readiness of the students to contribute this year when they really felt they had something worthy of a place in their paper. It seems to be modesty more than indifference that keeps many from writing for the Athenæum. To all those who have this year contributed to the Athenæum we wish to express our gratitude. And for their hearty co-operation we would personally thank the members of the staff who have had the interests of the paper at heart and have shown their interest by their work.


The Athenæum is also "to serve as a means of communication between Alumni and students". There is a chance for our paper to do better service here. The difficulties are great; since it is very difficult for the Editors to get accurate news of the doings of the Alumni, and moreover the number of subscribers among the graduates is not so large as it should be. Probably the latter fault would be remedied if the Athenæum served the Alumni more satisfactorily.

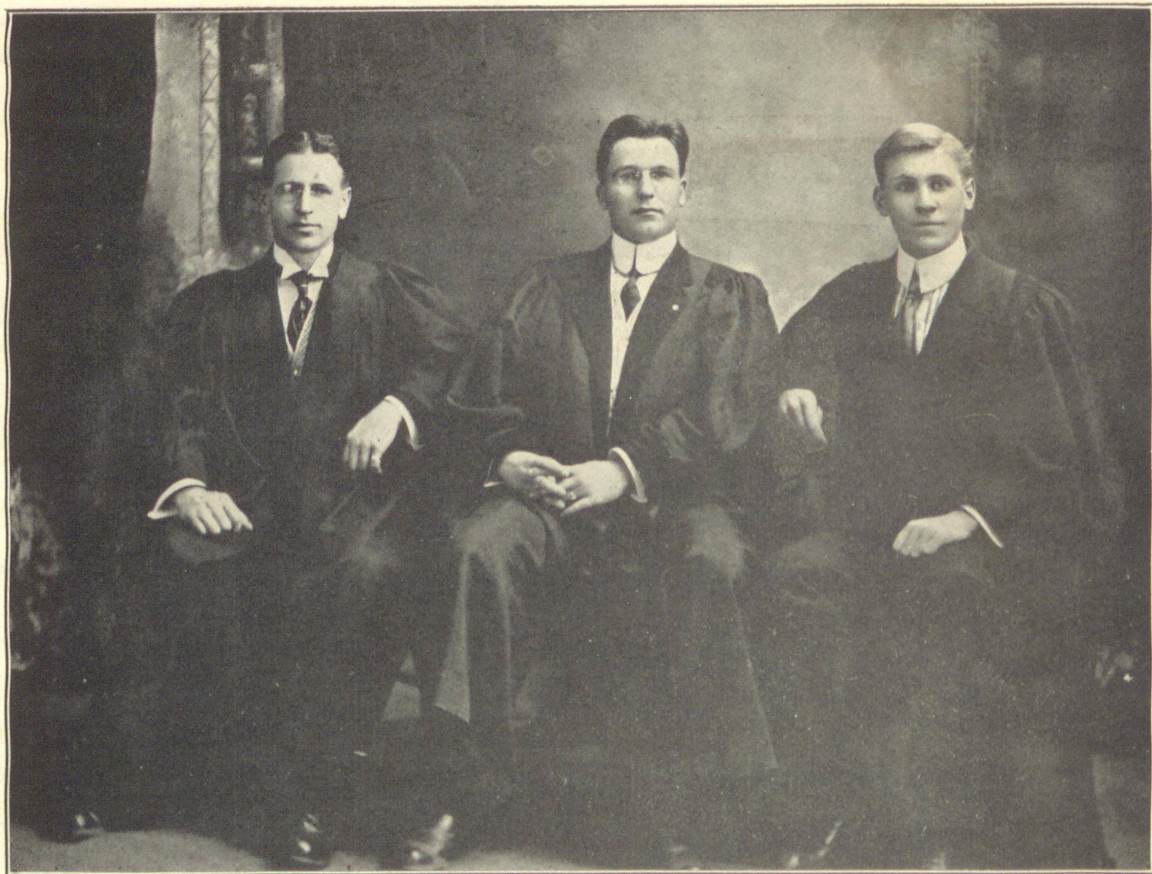
As a record of the life of the College, we believe the paper has been of more service. We have tried to give fair and accurate accounts of the year's activities on the "Hill".

And now as we give up our places to others, we retain a deep interest in the welfare of the Athenæum and will rejoice at its' success and prosperity in the future.

Baccalaureate Sunday.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 4TH.

 NCE again Wolfville, the Mecca of Maritime Baptists, is thronged with visitors, friends of old Acadia attending her seventy-third annivqersary. Baccalaureate Sunday formed a promising opening for commencement week. From far and near old and young came to hear the sermon to the graduating class



ACADIA DEBATING TEAM, 1910-11
(Winners of the Acadia—U. N. B. Debate)
T. S. Roy, '11 A. DeW. Foster, '13, Leader J. L. Ilsley, '13

Redden Photo

of the college. The exercises began with the entrance of the seniors in cap and gown marching to the slow strains of the processional played by Misses Haines and Carson of the Seminary. On the platform with the President, and the speaker of the morning, were Rev. E. D. Webber, pastor of the Wolfville Baptist Church, Rev. R. B. Porter, of Truro, and Rev. W. M. Smallman of New Glasgow. Mr. Smallman was called upon to read the scriptures, and read the sixth chapter of Matthew. After a much appreciated vocal solo by Miss Clodius of New York, with Miss May Jameson, of Truro, as accompanist Mr. Webber led in prayer.

Then President Cutten arose, and in a few well chosen words introduced the speaker, the minister of the most representative Baptist Church of the most representative Baptist city of America, Rev. George Hooper Ferris, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church of Philadelphia. A graduate of Brown, Dr. Ferris was little known in this community, but his first appearance here pleased all.

Dr. Ferris chose as his text the tenth verse of the chapter read (Matthew VI), "Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done as in heaven, so on earth". Without any preliminary words he went right to the heart of his subject, and presented in a very narrow compass all the rich thoughts contained in the verse. Optimism was the subject of his discourse, and Jesus Christ was taken as the most striking example of it. The Saviour of the world lived in a period of strife, plots and gloom; his day was full of fanaticism and bloodshed. The transcendent hope of Jesus Christ, who in such a time strove for the establishment of a better kingdom, will ever be the wonder of the world. Early Christianity was characterized by lofty idealism struggling for existence amid despots and pleasure-mad people. An optimist was defined as one who believes that a good power rules the world, so its trend will ever be onward and upward to a loftier level. A pessimist is one who hangs crepe on the door of the universe, believing God to be dead; and whose idea of life is epitomized thus,

"Whereso'er the paths do trend,
Be sure there's nothing at the end."

An optimist is a believer, one who endures, seeing him who is invisible. He realizes that, step by step, since time began, we see the steady rise of man. At times the philosophy of absolute idealism has intoxicated man with the thought of divine goodness. "God watches, why should I stay awake", has been the thought of many. Though there places where the design of the ages shows tangled threads and a broken pattern, yet in spite of many hindrances the sway of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ is ever advancing so that one day it will embrace the entire globe.

The philosophy of Jesus Christ said the speaker will not view this world as anything else but a battleground. True Optimism is not static, but dynamic; our life is not a being, but a becoming good. The brighter a man's faith, the more terrible will be to him the shadow of evil. The true optimist is a fighter one who sees all human beings children of one Father, and so slaves are freed and prisons purified. His dream will come true; the world is in its morning, for we see only gleams of the light of that new society which on every hill and valley will shine, and will expel all evil.

The preacher finally spoke a more personal word to the graduating class. He said that twenty years ago he graduated from Brown and his mind was then filled with the same thoughts which now engrossed the students before him. "I longed to get out into the world, being weary of much study. I wondered where the point of contact was with the great world". Men with learning owe a debt to society and their duty is to right evil conditions. The speakers last words were most memorable and impressive, "you should go out as fighting optimists. Every time you compromise with wrong, and love prosperity more than honor, every time you bow to popularity against your conscience, you are a traitor and betray your God. We shall yet see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living". Dr. Ferris fulfilled the highest expectations of his audience. In an earnest and convincing manner he spoke plain truths, which helped his hearers, old and young.

SUNDAY EVENING

Another large audience assembled in College Hall in the evening for the service conducted by the Acadia young Men's Christian Association. The president of the Association, Mr. Balcom presided, and on the platform with him were Dr. Borden, the newly elected president of Mt. Allison, Dr. Cohoon and Dr. Wallace the speaker of the evening. Miss Knowles, a graduate of the Seminary rendered a vocal solo, which was much enjoyed by all. President Balcom then introduced the speaker, Dr. William Boardman Wallace, pastor of the Brooklyn Temple, a graduate of Acadia in the year 1890, and a man well known throughout the Maritime Provinces.

Dr. Wallace chose as his text the third verse of the twelfth chapter of Genesis, "So Abram went as the Lord had spoken unto him". The theme of the discourse was exploration, and was treated in the speaker's characteristic forceful, and interesting manner.

The life of an explorer was dealt with in three divisions, his call, his field and forces, and finally his benediction. The desire of God is that we should ever move onward, outward and upward. Joseph, Samuel, Isaiah, and Paul heard a call like Abram's, Augustine, Martin Luther, Cromwell, Carey, Booth and Lincoln heard the summons to duty. God is constantly calling us all, beckoning us to go from Ur, through Canaan, up to the City of God. One field for exploration is self, and here conquests must be made, but God himself is the richest field for exploration. We must be steadfast as Columbus, and as this Admiral of the Ocean keep ever before us the motto "Sail on, sail on, sail on and on". Then God's benediction will be upon us and we will hear Him say "I will bless thee".

Dr. Wallace's closing words will long linger in the minds of his student hearers. "What you are in the next seven years you will be all your life. May you find new service in the realm of selfhood and in the kingdom of God".

Austin A. Chute, '11,

Class Day.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 6TH.

THE sun was shining brightly and the gentle breezes, filled with nature's perfume, were tossing with delight the flag of maroon and blue, when a throng of exultant spectators filled Assembly Hall to witness the last class meeting of 1911. The class of thirty-five garbed in cap and gown marched in grand procession to the steady strains of the entrance march played with skill and accuracy by Miss Helen B. Carson and Miss Evelyn M. Haines of the Seminary graduating class. In front of the class colors and motto artistically arranged, the class took its place, and Mr J. D. MacLeod the president arose and made the opening address of welcome. In very fitting words, with humorous touches he welcomed all to the class day exercises of the "greatest production of modern invention." He left a lasting impression of the qualities and aspirations of the famous class.

Then followed the reading of the minutes by the Class Secretary Miss Gertrude Jones who continued with the Roll Call. In this the histories of the absent members were narrated with the usual humorous sketches and "soaks." appropriately given. One sad history alone,—the death of Charles J. Mills was told, the class showing their sympathy in a very impressive manner.

The present officers were then elected for life.

A motion, donating \$700 to the University for a Library fund for the purchase of Canadian literature was passed and heartily applauded by all present.

Miss Helen Corey of the Seminary graduating class rendered a selection from Chopin which was well received.

The Class History always seems to be the outstanding feature of the class Day Exercises. This year the honor fell upon T. Sherrard Roy who in his usual pleasing and eloquent manner presented one of the best histories of recent years.

Miss Blanche Crafts of the Seminary staff then rendered very effectively a violin composition and was enthusiastically encored.



SOPHOMORE DEBATING TEAMS, 1910-11
(Winners of Inter-Class League)

Redden Photo

H. E. Allaby	H. E. DeWolfe	E. M. A. Bleakney
J. L. Hsley	A. DeW. Foster	A. S. Bishop



CYRIL D. LOCKE, '11

Redden Photo

Winner of the Governor General's Medal

She responded by playing in soothing tones a difficult composition with extreme accuracy.

And now the long looked for Class Prophecy, which was to reveal the hidden destinies of the several members, was presented by Handley B. Fitch. The prophecy was shorter than usual but was very suitable for the occasion and was wittily given.

The class historian now appeared in another role and sang in a most pleasing manner the short but popular solo, "Invictus" by Huhn. Mr. Roy was heartily applauded.

Miss Helen Bancroft in words of appreciation and gratitude to friends and graduates, professors and governors expressed the sincere regret of the class of 1911 in its final words of farewell. Miss Bancroft gave a splendid Valedictory. The class yell, commonly known as the "pump handle" yell brought the class day exercises to a close.

The class of 1911 has worked its task among us and left a lasting influence. We have appreciated their presence both individually and collectively and we wish them success in all their future achievements.

W. C. '12.



Convocation.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 7TH.

BUT yesterday—league on league of incense-breathing landscape blossoming. To-day—bird-song, luxuriant foliage, and "that which drew from out the boundless deep" a mirror silver, serpentine. Nature at perfection, weather ideal. Thus does a benediction rest upon this the seventy-third Anniversary of our Alma Mater. At ten-thirty the President, Faculty, Senate, Governors and candidates for degrees filed into the Hall, Misses Haines and Carson at the Piano.

After Invocation by Rev. J. W. Bancroft four members of the graduating class presented essays of a very high order. The first

speaker Mr. Fred M. Bishop dealt with the subject "Modern Alchemy" tracing the great advances from the early notions of the Alchemists through the period begun by Boyle which scouted the old ideas and into the present which holds with the Ancient Alchemist the possibility of transmutation of substances.

Then followed Mr. A. R. Kaiser with a very strong, clear treatment of his theme "The Peace movement and the Outlook. With bold strokes he outlined the cause, cost and cure of war, declaring the feasibility and prophesying the certain success, of the Modern Peace Movement.

The third speaker Mr. J. D. McLeod, spoke on "Paul on Mar's Hill". Graphically did Mr. McLeod portray the eminence where the great Apostle stood, the emotions that surged in his bosom, and the final victory of "His Gospel" over the apparently insuperable forces there arrayed against him.

Miss Bancroft now followed with an an admirable address on "The Faith of the Poets". She characterized the Victorian era as one of transitions and brought into the foreground the great two—Tennyson and Browning—the one with his earlier struggles and final emergence into the joyous hope of seeing his "Pilot face to face" hereafter—the other characterized by "fighting optimism" and great adoration of the Christ.

Now came the ceremony of conferring the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon—Bancroft, Helen, Pleasant Valley, N. S.; Bancroft, Merle Fowler, Pleasant Valley, N. S.; Bishop, Fred Margeson, Auburn, N. S.; Boggs, Lewis Bain, Kentville, N. S., Brooks, Raleigh Bishop, Freeport, N. S.; Corey, Lara Paul, Kamloops, B. C.; Eaton, Alice Augustus, Sheffield Mills, N. S.; Eaton, Carl Margeson, Truro, N. S.; Hayward, Lloyal Trueman, Golden Cove, N. B.; Herkins, Hildred Margaret, Lockeport, N. S.; Jones, Gertrude Allison, St. John, N. B.; Kaiser, Arthur Roy, Billtown, N. S.; Keith, Walter Cassels, Steeves' Settlement, N. B.; Logan, Caroline Lalia, Amherst, N. S.; Macleod, James Duncan, Montague, P. E. I., Manning, Rita Blanche, Chester, N. S.; Margeson, Lloyd Vaughn, Berwick, N. S.; Locke, Cyril Durrant, Lockeport, N. S.; Fullerton, Gwendoline May, Port Williams, N.S.; Robinson, Clair

Williard, Baie Verte, N. B. ; Rose, Ivan Murray, Hebron, N. S. ; Roy, Thomas Sherrard, Newcastle, N. B.; Sipprell, Olive Letitia, St. John, N. B.; Starratt, Mary Lydia, Campbellton, N. B.; Stultz, Royden Stanley, Wolfville, N. S.; Wright, Williard Wendell, Hopewell Cape, N. B.

Bachelor of Science upon:—

Clark, Atlee Bernard, Bear River, N. S. ; Fitch, Handly Boland, Clarence, N. S.; Foster, John Stuart, Torbrook, N. S.; Miller, Ross Brown, Mount Handley, N. S.; Porter, Williard Apperley, Kentville, N. S.; Skinner, Louis Rens, Berwick, N. S. ; Skinner, Thomas Angus, Calgary, Alta., Sutherland, Alexander, Earlton, N. S.; Webber, Whitman Horatio, Chester, N. S.

Master of Arts upon:—

Bulyea, Lona Jelena Zell, Sociology ; Clark, Clifford Todd, Sociology ; Cochrane, Edmund Hillyer, Sociology ; Coldwell, Ross Freeman, History and Sociology ; Hatt, Daniel Eliska, History and Sociology ; White, Gilbert V. History and Sociology.

And granting certificates of Engineering to:—

Clark, Atlee Bernard, Bear River, N. S. ; Fairweather, Starr Whitney, Kentville, N. S. ; Miller, Charles Linwood, Lawrence-town, N. S.; Prestwood, Olin Edman, Wolfville, N. S.; Spencer, Roy Aubery, Glace Bay, N. S.

This was followed by a short, but strong address by President Cutten to the graduating class on " Emphasis upon the Present ". The Present rather than the Past or the Future claims our best. After enforcing this practical point in his usual pleasing and strong manner the President closed, assuring all the class of heartiest well-wishing on the part of himself and faculty.

The winners of Honor Certificates were now announced viz :

Fred M. Bishop, Physics ; Helen Bancroft, English ; Carl M. Eaton, Psychology ; Handly B. Fitch, Economics ; Gwendoline M. Fullerton, Latin and French.

The following prizes were announced :—

Silver Medal given by his Excellency the Governor General for highest average over the last three years of the B. A. course. Won by Cyril D. Locke.

The Ralph M. Hunt prize of \$25.00 for Oratory. Won by T. S. Roy.

The 1907 Essay Prize of \$20.00. Open to all classes in College. Won by Helen Bancroft.

The 1908 Prize of \$40.00 given in Juuioir year to person making highest average in Sophomore year. Won by R. I. Balcom.

The S. W. Cummings Prize of \$25.00 given to Sophomore who made highest average in Freshman year. Won by J. L. Illsley.

The E. L. Gates Prize for most marked improvement in English. Won by Melvin Kinney.

The B. H. Thomas Prize for Freshman who excels in Mathematics. Winner not announced.

The Sir Frederic Borden Essay Prize. Won by H. B. Fitch.

The O. P. Goucher Prize for Declamation, open to Freshmen and Sophomore classes. Won by Clyde Robbins.

The 1910 Prize of \$10.00 for second place in Ralph M. Hunt Oratorical contest. Won by C. A. Dawson.

The A. M. Wilson Prize in Applied Science. Won by Roy Spencer.

The A. L. Wood Prize for second place in Applied Science. Won by O. Prestwood.

The Manning Scholarship. Won by H. Reid.

The Calhoon Prize. Won by L. B. Boggs.

Next came the conferring of Honorary Degrees as follows :—

Doctor of Civil Law :—W. E. Roscoe, Kentville ; D. D. King, Halifax.

Doctor of Divinity :—Rev. J. H. McDonald, Fredericton, N. B.

Master of Arts :—Rev. F. C. Spinney, Chicago ; Lenfest Ruggles, Middleton, N. S. ; Mrs. G. D. McLeod Rogers, Amherst, N. S. ; and Miss Marshall Saunders, Halifax. The conferring of such Degrees upon ladies is a very pleasant innovation at Acadia.

The President here announced the *Conversazione* of the evening ; read a telegram expressing good wishes from Associated Alumni of Vancouver ; introduced Mr. McIntyre of the class of 1905 who on behalf of his class presented the University with \$1000.00 to endow a permanent Scholarship : and then made the exceedingly acceptable announcement of the successful raising of the 75th Anniversary Fund of \$150,000 to meet \$50,000 from Mr. Rockefeller. The whole amount was secured by about 130 pledges, four or five being for amounts of \$20,000 or over. The President made grateful mention of Dr. J. F. Tufts, who greatly aided in many ways while the work of raising the money was being carried on.

Brief remarks by such very welcome and highly distinguished visitors as Lieut. Governor McGregor of N. S. ; Dr. E. D. King ; Dr. Roscoe, Dr. J. H. McDonald and Judge Graham were listened to with great interest and pleasure by the large audience which after singing the National Anthem now dispersed till next June.

J. A. G. '10.



Alumni Dinner.

After the close of the Exercises of the morning the Graduating Class were the guests of the Alumni at the Annual Dinner held this year in the Chipman Hall dining room. The spirit of optimism which pervaded this function, and which was evident in the speeches made after all present had thoroughly enjoyed the excellent dinner, speaks well for the future of the College. The toasts to "The King", "Our Alma Mater", "the Graduating Class", and "Our Graduates Abroad", were all heartily responded to, and this function was one of the most enjoyable of the week.

The Conversazione

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE SEVENTH.

THE Conversazione held on Wednesday evening in College Hall was the last of the closing exercises.

It always seems a fitting ending to days of strenuous meetings and marches, of sermons and Latin discourses, for old friends to spend an informal evening together.

This year a large number availed themselves of the opportunity and a very pleasant two hours was passed.

Dr. and Mrs. Cutten were at the door to welcome the guests and to invite all to a good time. The evening closed with the distribution of the prizes for the year by Dr. Cutten, the winners of which had been announced at the Convocation of the morning.



The Intercollegiate Track Meet.

THE eighth annual "Intercollegiate Track Meet" and the first for the new Herald Trophy was held on the Wanderer's grounds, Halifax, on Friday afternoon, May 26th. The weather was not favorable for record breaking, the day being rather dull and chilly, but despite this fact one record went, and some fast time was made, the track being in excellent condition. The competing colleges were Mt. A., U. N. B., and Acadia. The attendance was small and had it not been for the one hundred and fifty loyal supporters who accompanied the Acadia team, the meet would have been a failure financially. Very little was known concerning the relative strength of the teams, but it was rumored that Acadia would spring a surprise, but just where this surprise would come no one could say. In all save one event Acadia gathered in the points all of which gave her a magnificent total of 47, while U. N. B. came second with 25, and Mt. Allison last with 18 points.



HORTON ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1910

Redden Photo



THE ACADIA FOOTBALL TEAM, 1910

Graham Photo

W. H. Spurr (Forward)	L. W. Black (Quarter-back)	R. A. Spencer (Forward)	L. T. Hayward (Bus. Mgr.)	H. H. Pineo (Forward)	R. C. Eaton (Forward)	R. B. Brooks (Forward)
H. B. Fitch (Forward)	E. W. MacDonald (Half-back)	W. A. Porter (Half-back)	C. W. Robinson, (Capt) (Forward)	W. H. Webber (Quarter-back)	G. B. Richmond (Half-back)	P. S. Andrews (Half-back)
A. R. Kaiser (Half-back)		H. T. Reid (Full-back)	J. L. Pattillo (Quarter-back)			

It was not until 2.45 o'clock that Starter Stevens snapped the pistol which announced the opening of the meet and the first heat of the 100 yard dash. Binney of U. N. B. and Robinson of Acadia qualified for the final heat. In the second heat Kuring of U. N. B. came first while Roy of Acadia and McKay of Mt. A. ran a dead heat for second place; in the extra heat McKay qualified. The final 100 yds. dash was won by Binney of U. N. B. in the fast time of 10 2-5 secs. equalling the record. McKay came second and Robinson third. In the high jump L. Andrews of Acadia tied with Howe of U. N. B. for first place while Porter of Acadia took third. In the broad jump Andrews again distinguished himself. After Porter of Acadia and Cochrane of Mt. A. had tied at 20 ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in. he *arose to the occasion* and *sprung* a surprise on his last jump, and the grand stand went wild when it was announced that he had jumped 20 ft. $5\frac{1}{2}$ in.

In the shot put Fitch of Acadia easily took first place. Norrie of Mt. A. and Robinson of Acadia taking second and third respectively. Robinson won the 220 and 440 yd. dashes scoring two firsts for Acadia while U. N. B. and Mt. A. divided the remaining points. Porter of Acadia won the hurdles handily. Another surprise was sprung in the pole vault when Higgins of Acadia cleared the bar at 10 ft. 1 in. and broke the old record of Marr of Mt. A. of 9 ft. $10\frac{3}{4}$ in. This brings another record to Acadia's list.

The mile run was closely contested and proved to be the most interesting event of the meet. Melrose of U. N. B. maintained the lead until the fourth lap when Richmond set a killing pace and broke the tape only 1-5 sec. behind the record. Brown of Acadia ran a pretty race sprinting by the field to second place on the home stretch.

Acadia's team was as follows:—

Porter '11 (Captain), jumps and hurdles; Fitch '11, weights; Corey '11, run; Robinson '11, weights and sprints; Roy '11, jump and sprints; P. Andrews '12, hurdles; Brown '12, run; Logan '12, pole; Lyons '13, weights; Richmond '14, run; Higgins '14, pole; L. Andrews '14, jumps; Kinnie '14, sprints.

The following is a summary :—

100 yards dash.

First, Binnie, U. N. B. Second, McKay, Mt. A. Third Robinson, Acadia. Time, 10 2-5 sec.

Running High Jump.

First, L. Andrews, Acadia and Howe, U. N. B. tie. Third, Porter, Acadia. Height, 5 ft. 4 ins.

Running Broad Jump.

First, L. Andrews, Acadia. Second, Porter, Acadia and Cochrane, Mt. A. tie. Distance 20 ft. 5½ in.

220 yds. dash.

First, Robinson, Acadia. Second Binnie, U. N. B. Third McKay. Time 23 3-5 sec.

Hammer Throw.

First, Cochrane, Mt. A. Second, Howe, U. N. B. Third, Deedes, U. N. B. Distance 103 ft. 1 in.

440 yds. dash.

First, Robinson, Acadia. Second, Cochrane, Mt. A. Third, Willis, U. N. B. Time 54 3-5 sec.

Pole Vault.

First, Higgins, Acadia. Second Howe, U. N. B. and Kuring U. N. B. tie. Height 10 ft. 1 in.

220 yds. hurdles.

First, Porter, Acadia. Second, Howe, U. N. B. Third, Kuring, U. N. B. Time, 17 3-5 sec.

Mile Run.

First, Richmond, Acadia, Second, Brown, Acadia. Third, Dickinson, Mt. A. Time, 4 min. 52 secs.

The best of good feeling prevailed throughout the meet and the losers took their defeat in a sportsmanlike manner. Mt. Allison is to be congratulated upon her pluck in sending a team to compete



ACADIA BASKETBALL TEAM, 1910-11

Redden Photo

H. H. Pineo, '12, Defence	J. B. Grant, '12, Centre
P. T. Andrews, '12, Forward	R. B. Brooks, '11, (Capt.), Defence
G. B. Richmond, '14, Defence	H. T. Reid, '12, Forward
	J. H. S. Morrison, '14, Centre



SENIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM

C. W. Robinson, Defence W. A. Porter, Centre

I. M. Rose, (Capt.), Forward

R. B. Brooks, Defence

L. P. Corey, Forward

with practically no chance of winning the cup. As usual our team was characterized by the splendid physical condition of the men. Especially was this much in evidence in the mile run, Acadia's men finishing strongly while the distress of the other contestants was very noticable. Another reason for our success was the systematic and thorough training of the team by Capt. Porter to whom much credit is due for his untiring efforts to produce a winning aggregation. Mr. Robinson also is to be congratulated upon his excellent showing in the meet in which he tied for the medal with Howe of U. N. B. each man winning 12 points. Many thanks are due the Wanderers A. A. C. for their co-operation in the Track Meet and for the efficient manner in which their officials managed affairs.

The prospects for next year's team are exceptionally bright, so let us hope for another such excellent victory in 1912.

R. H. Y. '12



The Year in Athletics.

WHILE our record for this year in Athletics has not been so phenomenal as last year, yet we are quite safe in characterizing it as very successful. And where our showing was not so good as last year was probably due, to some extent at least, to stronger competition from our opponents than to weakness in our own teams. The history of the season is so well known that any review of it seems unnecessary. The tie game with Mount Allison at Wolfville and the play-off at Truro; and the prolonged struggle with U. N. B. in the rink at Wolfville have made the season memorable.

The football season opened up well and with the excellent material available, the chances for the trophy looked good. Difficulty was experienced again this year in getting on outside games. The value of the practice that the Academy and second team gave the first fifteen was most important, but of course could not do as much for them as going up against outside teams whose tactics and style of play were unknown.

Captain Robinson deserves great credit for the efforts he made to turn out a cup-winning team ; and the men, generally speaking, trained faithfully and were in good condition for the exceptionally hard games they had to play. Individually there was some neglect of the simplest rules of training and a tendency to consider them an unnecessary bugbear. This attitude should meet with the disapproval of the student body that it deserves. It is not fair to the other men on the team, or to the College, for a player to disregard training. Fortunately we are better off in this respect than many other colleges but the need for the players to be in the pink of condition is strongly emphasized in such a strenuous season as we have just passed through.

The reports which were sent to the press during the year, doubtless made it harder to accept defeat when it came. Perhaps it might be well for the athletic association another year to endeavor to have these reports that go out from Wolfville, sanctioned by that society.

For the first time for some years we had intercollegiate basketball in Wolfville. Although this game with Mount Allison drew a large crowd and created considerable excitement, the general opinion seemed to be that it would not be wise to try to introduce this game into the list of intercollegiate sports. Football, hockey and track seem to fill up the year sufficiently well.

It is to be regretted that the Hockey season did not end more satisfactorily, but it is altogether unlikely that there will be a similar misunderstanding again. The season plainly shows the wisdom of securing a coach, and it is freely admitted that without the services of Coach Brown our team would have made a poor showing against the teams they were up against. As it was the team put up good hockey and the brand of hockey in the League was above the usual standard. Corey made an efficient captain, and did much towards bringing the team up to their high state of efficiency.

For another year the record in track has been maintained, but not without hard work on the part of the captain and team.



SENIOR TRACK TEAM, 1911

(Inter-Class Champions)

W. A. Porter C. W. Robinson L. P. Corey C. W. Allen T. S. Roy W. C. Keith H. B. Fitch

Redden Photo



THE ACADIA TRACK TEAM, 1911

(Inter-Collegiate Champions).

Redden Photo

H. B. Fitch	G. L. Andrews	F. Higgins	L. P. Corey	M. Kinnie	P. T. Andrews	O. O. Lyons
C. W. Robinson	T. S. Roy	W. A. Porter (Capt.)	W. W. Wright	Bus. Mgr	H. A. Logan	
	G. B. Richmond			A. W. Brown		

Porter proved himself well fitted for his position and set a good example by careful training and hard work. The Freshman class have made an excellent showing and the prospects for future track meets are good.

Taken all in all the year should bring much satisfaction to all interested in Athletics at Acadia. The financial side of the year's work shows careful management. Starting with quite a deficit the year ends with a substantial sum in the treasury. The features which have characterized sport at Acadia still obtain and the teams during the year have put up good clean games which after all is more important than winning. While the interest has been excellent and the enthusiasm high, athletics have still been kept subordinate to things of greater importance and not allowed to usurp first place in the college activities.

Acadia's excellent record may still be maintained by adherence to those things which have brought us success in the past—hard work, with the Acadia spirit back of it.

'II.



Interclass Track Meet.

MONDAY AFTERNOON JUNE FIFTH

EXCELLENT weather conditions favored the holding of the Annual Track meet on Monday afternoon. A large number of interested spectators watched the different events being run off in one of the most successful of the meets of recent years. Two records went down, and in all the events the competition was keen. For the third successive year the class of 1911 were the highest point winners entitling them to have their class again inscribed on the Cup as the winners of the Inter-Class trophy. The officials performed their duties in a most capable manner and the afternoon's events were run off without delays.

Higgins' performance in the pole vault though not unexpected was the feature of the meet. His work on this occasion sets a new College record for the pole, higher than the Intercollegiate. The

run was a very pretty race and here also one of the College records was lowered by several seconds.

The thanks of the Athletic Association are due the merchants of the town who contribute year by year to make up the prize list and thus add much to the interest in this Annual Event.

The results of the different events follow :—

High Jump.

1st, L. Andrews } tied, 2nd, Richmond, 3rd, Roy, Distance
Porter }
5 ft. 6½ in.

100 Yards Dash.

1st Roy, 2nd Robinson, 3rd Rattery. Time, 10 4-5 sec.

Broad Jump.

1st L. Andrews, 2nd Porter, 3rd Roy. Distance 20 ft. 8 in.

Shot Put.

1st Fitch, 2nd Lyons, 3rd Robinson. Distance 35 ft. 1 in.

220 Yards Dash.

1st Robinson, 2nd Roy, 3rd Kinnie. Time 24 3-5 sec.

Hammer Throw.

1st Lyons, 2nd Allen, 3rd Fitch. Distance 88 ft. 6 in.

440 Yards Dash.

1st Robinson, 2nd Kinnie, 3rd Keith. Time 53 4-5 sec.

Hurdles.

1st Porter, 2nd P. Andrews, 3rd Allen. Time 18 sec.

Pole Vault.

1st Higgins, 2nd Logan, 3rd Haley. Distance 10 ft. *8¾ in.

Mile Run.

1st Richmond, 2nd Corey and Brown (tied). Time 4 min.
51 3-5 sec.



JUNIOR BASEBALL TEAM, 1911

Redden Photo

(Inter-Class Champions)

J. E. Barss, (S. Stop)	J. B. Grant, (1st Base)	W. C. Card, (Catcher)	W. C. Robinson, (2nd Base)
A. F. Richardson, (Centre Field)	P. T. Andrews, Capt., (2nd Base)	C. F. Kinney, (3rd Base)	
R. Young, (Right Field)	F. Young (Left Field)	H. Reid (Pitcher)	

The Year in the Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. exists for the purpose of deepening and broadening the spiritual life of the student body. The influences that go to develop character are ever the most subtle, and can never be completely tabulated. The shrewdest judge of men and things will fail to make a true estimate here.

The means by which the Y. M. C. A. seeks to fulfil its purposes are many. Receptions are held in College Hall at the beginning of the term that new students may meet with old students and start the year with a welcoming word. An excellent hand-book replete with information regarding college life is placed in the hands of each new student. The Wednesday evening and Sunday morning prayer-meetings led by students are a source of spiritual power. The Student Volunteer Band whose aim it is to recruit for the mission field has increased its number by five. Some fourteen men have addressed the student body on subjects of religious interest during the year. The collections obtained from this source are mainly responsible for the handsome surplus with which the Y. M. C. A. will start the next school year. New hymn books have also been bought which make the praise services more joyous. Bible and mission study classes have studied over many subjects and problems and many a high resolve has been made through these means.

One rich source of blessing was the coming of Dr. Francis. Few who heard him speak will forget his words of power. Many a doubting troubled student took courage again during those weeks. We trust that in coming years we may be so fortunate as to get a man of similar consecration and power.

The Year in the Y. W. C. A.

THE character of the Y. W. C. A. is an index to the Christian spiritual life among the girls of the Institution. And as such the strength and progress made by the society are somewhat hard to determine. Altho we have not realized all our aims nor reached an ideal state of efficiency along the different lines of work yet we believe that many steps have been taken in the right direction.

We have held devotional meetings and mission study classes alternate Sunday mornings.

The devotional meetings have been good and we were greatly helped and strengthened by the earnest words of Dr. Frances and Mrs. Martell. The prayer circles then formed were well attended and much interest was shown in the winning of others amongst us for the Christ life. As a result several of our associate members become active members and workers in our society.

The Mission-Study Class was organized for us by Mrs. Manning and joined by nearly all the girls, leaders for the different Sundays were selected from among the active members and thus from their training during this year we feel that in these leaders we have many who will be experienced and efficient workers in this branch of the work during the coming year.

Miss Kawai, the Foreign Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. from Japan spent a few days with us in the Autumn and was a great incentive in promoting and making more intelligent our study of "Japan and Its Regeneration."

As regards our representatives at the Dominion Council to be held at Muskoka, Ontario in July we are delighted to report that we are able to send two delegates, the new president Miss J. McGregor and Miss M. Bates. From these two representatives who will without doubt receive an inspiration and message which they can never forget we expect a great stimulus in the work for the future and feel encouraged that more and more in our Society will the high ideals for which it stands be realized. And that this organization in the college will be a source of spiritual strength to all the girls in any way connected with the Institution.



OFFICERS OF THE PROPYLÆUM SOCIETY AND Y. W. C. A.

Redden Photo

N. G. VanWart, '13 A. A. Eaton, '11 O. L. Sipprell, '11 L. DeB. Zwicker, '13 H. M. Bates, '12
N. B. Hubley, '12 B. Hicks, '13 F. Gilroy, '12 H. Bancroft, '11 M. Palmer, '14 L. V. Corbett, '13

The Propylæum Society.

THE Propylæum Society should and does hold a large place in the interests of all Acadia's college girls. Every Freshette finds herself a member, but after the excitement of initiation has faded, begins to wonder perhaps, just why the society is in existence. The Constitution and By-laws should enlighten any such curious one. Because only one much abused copy could be found last October, almost the first action of the Society. This year was to have the matter attended to. Owing, I dare say to the unfamiliarity of the text, it seemed to be every one's special duty to interpret those By-laws for the benefit of every one else. However the aim of our fortnightly meetings was found to be this "to promote eloquence and confidence in public speaking and to develop a taste for literary pursuits".

With Miss Bancroft and Miss Sipprell in the President's chair and Miss Starratt and Miss Manning as chairmen of the executive Committee the programs for the two terms have been carried out consistently but with a slight lack of energy. Parliamentary procedure is strictly carried out in the meetings. A synopsis of current events and critics report, are a part of every program. There are numerous papers and essays delivered by those girls who are not successful in evading the executive committee. The most popular programs are those furnished by the separate classes. This year the Sophettes had music and readings, the Juniors and Freshettes gave farces which always seem to be appreciated. The Freshman-Sophomore debate was a decided success. The speakers did remarkably well and such practice should prove valuable to all the girls. The annual reception was given on December second. Although these affairs are much alike, it is hoped that the guests had as enjoyable a time as the society tried to give them.

But in all, defects are noticeable. Next year the hour for meeting should be permanently arranged so that no classes interfere. Perhaps an hour some evening will have to be devoted to the purpose. Another hindrance to success has been the too frequent

postponing of meetings on the plea of insufficient time for preparation. It would seem that if the dates for the class entertainments and other special program were posted at the beginning of the term the excuse for delay might disappear. The ever present tax is another difficulty. The secretary is for ever making out lists that range from one cent apiece for a telegram to ninety cents for a larger expense. There is no reason why everyone should not pay an initial fee which would cover all expenses for the year and save valuable time and energy as well. Athletic problems too are usurping too much attention. Propylæum is no place to settle basket-ball and gymnasium affairs and a proper Society for such a purpose must meet the growing need.

In Propylæum as elsewhere "Forward" must be the watch word. "It always has been" is a quotation long enough used in the society. On the whole the society is a great benefit to the girls but each member ought to feel her responsibility to make it more worth while. With everyone enthusiastic and willing what might not be accomplished by the Propylæum Society of Acadia University.

'12,



The Seminary Exercises.

GRADUATING RECITAL.

The Anniversary Exercises began this year with the graduating Recital of the Seminary graduating Class, on Friday evening June 2. The following programme was well rendered to a very appreciative audience.

1. Grand Etude "La Campanella" Paganini-Liszt
Miss Grace T. Ruffee.
2. a. The lass with the Delicate Air Arne
b. Allah Chadwick
Miss Edith Butcher.
3. The Wooing (from Hiawatha) Longfellow
Miss Anne Anderson

4. Ballade op. 23 G minor..... Chopin
Miss Helen Corey
5. Rose Songs..... Gaynor
 - (a) Because She Kissed It
 - (b) If I Knew
Miss Eva M Frodsham
6. The Famine (from Hiawatha)..... Longfellow
Miss Anne Anderson
7. a. Drink To Me Only..... Early English
b. Mother o' Mine..... Tours
Mr. T. S. Roy
8. Rigoletto-Fantasy Verdi-Liszt
Miss Evelyn Haines

GOD SAVE THE KING.

SEMINARY CLOSING.

The closing of Acadia Ladies' Seminary is an event of ever increasing interest. Under the wise and strong leadership of Dr. DeWolfe, the Seminary has taken rank among the best institutions in Canada. The attendance has increased to such an extent that the capacity of the buildings is already overtaxed, making it necessary to board some pupils in the homes of the town. The year now closing has broken all records, the total enrolment being 308, not including about 50 college girls. These students have come from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island and many sections of Canada and the United States.

Owing to the unfortunate illness of eight students, only a portion of the school resumed work after Easter. Class Day and graduation exercises were united in one function. Dr. DeWolfe, Principal of Acadia Seminary, presided with his accustomed grace and dignity. The programme was interesting and varied.

- I. Processional
Misses May Palmer and Rebecca Gilroy.

Prayer.

1. Pianoforte Solo—Elsa's Bridal Procession
..... (Lohengrin) Wagner-Liszt
Miss Helen Corey
3. Vocal Solo—Abou Ben Ahdem and the AngelLehmann
Miss Edith Butcher
4. Essay—The Unrest in India.....
Miss Ethelyn Christie
5. Violin Quartette—RomanceHellmesberger
Misses Crafts, DeWolfe, Harrington, Strong
6. Vocal Solo—Who is Sylvia? Schubert
Miss Eva Frodsham
7. The Advantages Nova Scotia offers to New Settlers.....
Miss Annie Murray
8. Pianoforte Solo—
 (a) Salute of Love..... Edward Elgar
 (b) Polacca Brillante Op. 72..... Weber
Miss Evelyn Haines
9. Essay—The Call of the Country
Miss Marion Estabrooks
10. Vocal Solo —The Two Grenadiers.....Schumann
Mr. T. S. Roy
11. AddressPrincipal DeWolfe
Presentation of Diplomas.
Award of Prizes.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

GRADUATING CLASS.

The membership of the graduating Class is as follows :—

COLLEGIATE COURSE.

Eleanor Gertrude Burditt.....	Middleton, N. S.
Minnie Ellsworth Christie	River Hebert, N. S.
Ethelyn Mary Christie	River Hebert, N. S.
Marion Elinor Estabrooks	St. John, N. B.
Fretia Marie Freeman.....	Amherst, N. S.
Florence Amelia MacKeen.....	Calgary, Alta.
Gladys May MacKeen.....	Calgary, Alta.
Annie Grey Murray.....	Springhill, N. S.
Myrtle Anita March	Bridgewater, N. S.
Madge Allison Rathbun	Newport Sta. N. S.

SOPHOMORE MATRICULATION.

Charlotte Dorothy Burditt	Middleton, N. S.
*Mariana Lockwood (*Died May 7, 1911)...	Lockeport, N. S.
Edith Marion Simpson	New Germany, N. S.

PIANOFORTE COURSE.

Alice Sara Alward (2).....	Havelock, N. B.
Myrtle Atkins (2).....	Spencer's Island, N. S.
Eleanor Gertrude Burditt (1).....	Middleton, N. S.
Helen Brait Carson (2)	Rexton, N. B.
Helen Corey (1)	Kamloops, B. C.
Adrienne Davis Fair (2)	Hazel Hill, N. S.
Evelyn Haines (1)	Freeport, N. S.
Clare Ledyth MacDonald (2)	Alma, N. S.
Grace Terry Ruffee (1)	Wolfville, N. S.
Marian Barberie Stewart (2).....	Wolfville, N. S.
Lila Maude Strong (2).....	Somerset, N. S.
LaVaughn Frances Willard Woodworth (2).	Wolfville, N. S.

(1) Artist's Course. (2) Teacher's Course.

VOCAL COURSE.

Edith Florence Butcher	Halifax, N. S.
Eva Marion Frodsham.....	St. John, N. B.
Thomas S. Roy.....	Newcastle, N. B.

ART COURSE.

Horace Bishop	Berwick, N. S.
Mary Alice Black.....	Amherst, N. S.
Florence Snell	Alma, N. B.

ELOCUTION COURSE.

Annie Cameron Anderson.....	Digby, N. S.
Marion Wenonah Harding.....	St. John, N. B.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE.

Eleanor Gertrude Burditt (1)	Middleton, N. S.
Muriel Irene Eaton (2)	Sheffield Mills, N. S.
Janet Shirly Kedston (3).....	Pt. Williams, N. S.
Laura Margaret MacDonell (2).....	Canaan, N. S.
Ethel S. Smith (2).....	Blissville, N. S.

- (1) Home Makers Course.
- (2) Normal Course for Diploma.
- (3) Home Makers Certificate.

A very large proportion of the students take regular courses looking to graduation. This insures a definiteness of aim and a high quality of work. The graduating class numbers 38, classified as follows : Collegiate course, 10 ; sophomore matriculation course, 3 ; pianoforte course, 12 ; vocal course, 3 ; art course, 3 ; elocution course, 2 ; and household science course, 5. In addition a number of students received certificates of advanced standing for completion in stenography, typewriting, business and other selected subjects.

PRIZE LIST.

The prize list was announced as follows :—

1. \$20. Payzant prize for highest standing in English subjects—Miss Helen De Wolfe, Wolfville.
2. \$20. Payzant prize in Pianoforte—Miss Evelyn Haines, Freeport.
3. \$20. Payzant prize in French—Divided between Miss Marion Estabrooks, St. John and Miss Marion Simpson, New Germany.
4. Governor-General's Bronze Medal for excellence in English Essay Work—Florence Snell, Alma, N. B.
5. St. Clair Paint Scholarship for highest marks in any year of the collegiate course—Miss Helen DeWolfe.

Acknowledgements are due to D. C. Clark, St. John West ; Dr. J. C. Hetherington, Cody's N. B.; Dr. M. C. Smith Lynn, Mass., and Mrs. Wyckoff Rogers Amherst, for gifts to the seminary.

The graduating Class presented to the Seminary the sum of \$50.00 to be added to an amount contributed by the classes of former years for the purchase of a Projectoscope Lantern.

Dr. DeWolfe is untiring in his efforts to advance the interests of Acadia Seminary. He and his splendid staff of teachers deserve unqualified praise for the results achieved during the year. The management of this department is in such good hands that even greater success is assured.

We regret exceedingly to learn that Mrs. Redden finds it necessary to retire from the position of vice-principal, which position



LYCEUM EDITORS, 1910-11

(Of Horton Academy)

S. W. Stackhouse L. M. Bleakney W. S. Ryder

she has so ably filled during the past year. Her unfailing patience and sympathy, her broad culture, her fine teaching and administrative ability made her a tower of strength in the seminary. Many a girl in after life will look back with devout appreciation to her acquaintance with Mrs. Redden, whose true womanhood impressed and moulded her at the most impressionable period of life.

Prof. J. C. Ringwald also retires from the staff. Prof. Ringwald during his residence in Wolfville has won the esteem of the entire community. He and Mrs. Ringwald will be greatly missed as they go to their new sphere of labor followed by the sincere good wishes of a host of friends.



The Lyceum.

Of Horton Collegiate Academy.

Editors—W. S. RYDER, S. W. STACKHOUSE, and L. M. BLAKNEY.

General. Looking back over a year's hard work, we find old H. C. A. standing higher in every phase of school life than at any other time in the history of the institution. The attendance this year has been one hundred fifty-eight (158), exceeding that of any previous year by twenty-five (25). The outlook for 1912 is indeed bright.

We are glad to report only a few changes in the teaching staff this year. Mr. Lenfest Ruggles, the House Master, has resigned to accept the Principalship of the MacDonald Consolidated School, of Middleton, N. S. Mr. Ruggles has given to the Academy a year of energetic, faithful and efficient service, in a position so difficult that rare gifts are necessary to insure success. His withdrawal is regretted both by teachers and students, who heartily wish him a large degree of success in his new sphere of service. We are glad to know that Mr. Ruggles has had the degree of M. A. conferred upon him by Acadia College.

Mr. A. DeW. Foster, a teacher of large experience, who has been appointed to succeed Mr. Ruggles as House Master, and has

accepted the appointment. His special fitness for the position is generally recognized.

Mr. A. G. G. Hirtle, Principal of the Lockeport School, has been appointed to teach the subjects recently taught by Mr. Foster. Mr. Hirtle is a Grade A teacher with a very successful record. His coming will be a strong addition to the Academy teaching force.

Mr. J. A. Greene, B. A., who has taught Greek most successfully during the past year, has been engaged to teach the Latin, Greek and French languages during the coming year. Mr. Greene is a teacher of unusual ability.

Y. M. C. A. Under the presidency of A. Hatfield, the work of this department has been successful. Although the attendance has been small yet we feel that an influence for good has gone out from our meetings. We trust that, in the coming year, all will avail themselves of the privileges of the Y. M. C. A.

We have all enjoyed the Sunday morning Bible Classes, taught by Principal Archibald. He has taken up Old Testament History, which has been both interesting and instructive.

R. Rickard has been elected President and W. Kitchen, Secretary, for the coming year.

Lyceum. This society has had a most successful year. Entertainments have been provided by the different classes. At intervals, mock trials and debates have been held. The annual debate between the Academy and Lower Classes took place in College Hall on April 8th, and was won by the Academy. We consider this society an important factor in our social life.

The officers for next year are :

President—W. G. Kitchen.

Vice-President—H. Foster.

Secretary—H. G. McKay.

Athletics. Much interest has been manifested in this department. The football team, captained by R. McKeen, made its usual good showing. The basketball, hockey and baseball teams



H. C. A. DEBATING TEAM, 1910-11

Redden Photo

W. S. Ryder S. W. Stackhouse C. A. S. Howe, Leader



HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY GRADUATING CLASS, 1911

also had fairly good seasons. On the whole, we feel encouraged over the work of the respective teams.

The following officers of the Athletic Association have been elected for next year :—

President—D. Kitchen.

Vice-President—W. P. Wettan.

Secty-Treas.—F. Kinsman.

Captain of Football Team.—Willard G. Kitchen.

School Officers :—President, F. F. Fowlie.

Vice-President, E. D. Fletcher.

Sec'y-Treasurer, W. G. Kitchen.



Closing Exercises.

On Monday evening, June 5th, the Academy held its Closing Exercises in College Hall. The opening prayer was offered by Rev. C. P. Wilson. The following program was carried out :

- | | | | | | | |
|----------|-----------------------------|--|--|-----------------|--|----------------|
| | Piano Solo..... | C. A. S. Howe. | | | | |
| Essay :— | Tolstoi, the Prophet..... | S. W. Stackhouse. | | | | |
| | Class History | <table border="0"> <tr> <td></td> <td>F. E. Gullison.</td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>L. H. Burnaby.</td> </tr> </table> | | F. E. Gullison. | | L. H. Burnaby. |
| | F. E. Gullison. | | | | | |
| | L. H. Burnaby. | | | | | |
| | Piano Duet | Mr. & Mrs. C. A. S. Howe. | | | | |
| Essay :— | Hist. of Eng. Literature... | W. E. Scott. | | | | |
| | Class Prophecy | W. S. Ryder. | | | | |
| | Violin Solo | Miss Helen DeWolfe. | | | | |
| | Valedictory | C. A. S. Howe. | | | | |
| | Address to Graduates.... | Wm. M. Smallman, M. A.,
of New Glasgow, N. S. | | | | |

The Graduating Class is the largest in the history of the school, numbering forty-six (46). The Business Class numbers sixteen (16), of whom nine (9) take diplomas. In the school have been thirty (30) Arts Students; five (5), Arts and Engineering; four (4), Manual Training. Of the Senior Class sixteen (16) graduated with High Distinction; twenty-two (22) with Distinction; eleven (11) took Matriculating Diplomas for the Engineering Course.

PRIZE LIST.

For generous contributions to the prize funds of the Academy acknowledgement is due the following gentlemen :

W. W. Clarke, Esq., Bear River, N. S.....	\$25.00
W. A. Taylor, Esq., St. John, N. B.....	25.00
Anonymous, — N. B.....	25.00
N. H. Phinney, Esq., Lawrencetown, N. S....	10.00
Dr. P. N. Balcom, Aylesford, N. S.	10.00
Capt. R. Pratt, Wolfville, N. S.....	10.00
Rev. S. S. Poole, Middleton, N. S.....	10.00
M. W. Black, Esq., Wolfville, N. S.	10.00
J. K. Ross, Esq., Charlottetown, P. E. I.....	10.00
A Friend of the Academy, Wolfville, N. S....	5.00

Prizes are awarded on conditions named by the Donors as follows :—

1. \$10.00 to the leader of the Senior class, awarded to W. S. Ryder, Moncton, N. B.
2. 10.00 to the leader of the Middle class, divided between H. B. DeWolfe and H. G. Evans, Wolfville, N. S.
3. 10.00 to the leader of the Junior class, awarded to E. D. Martin, Springfield, Mass.
4. 10.00 to the best English scholar in the whole school, awarded C. A. S. Howe, New Ross, N. S.
5. 5.00 to the member of the Collegiate Dept. making the greatest improvement in scholarship from January to June, 1911, awarded to J. G. McKay, Little Branch, N. B.
6. 5.00 to the member of the Business College making the greatest improvement in scholarship during the year, awarded H. M. Foster, Hampton, N. S.
7. 5.00 to the student in the Manual Training Department making the highest average, awarded Wm. E. Ryder, Argyle, N. S.
8. 5.00 to the graduate in the Manual Training Department making the highest average, awarded Guy O. Van-Amburg, Argyle, N. S.



ACADIA HOCKEY TEAM, 1910-11

9. 10.00 to the leader of the Business Class, awarded C. S. DeWolfe, St. Stephen, N. B.
10. 5.00 Spelling prize, awarded Miss C. Muriel Bishop, Wolfville, N. S.
11. 5.00 Book-keeping prize, awarded Guy M. Stultz, Wolfville, N. S.
12. 5.00 prize for Rapid Calculation, awarded to C. B. Mauzer, Woodstock, N. B.

I. S. Boates' Medal for Oratory, awarded Mr. John Grant, a former graduate.

Mr. Boates will renew his offer of the Medal for next year.



The Tennis Season of 1911.

THE tournaments this season for the first time in three years, were finished in both the singles and doubles. In both was well shown the "glorious uncertainty" of the game. A surprise came to many of the knowing ones when Higgins was defeated by Chute in the semi-finals.

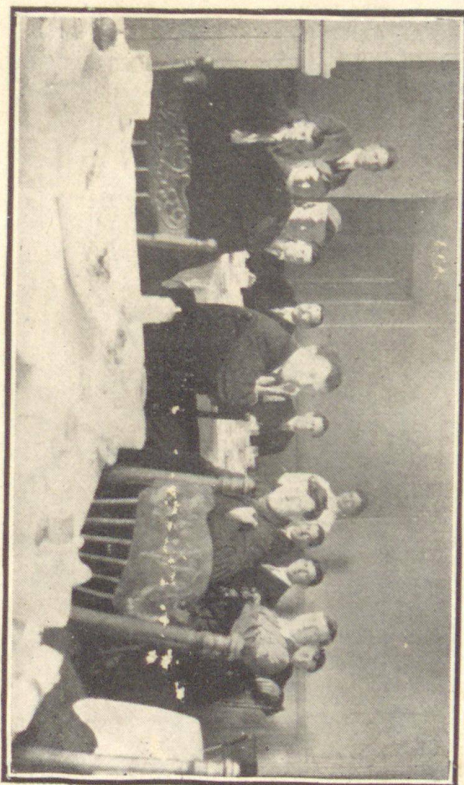
In the finals the unexpected again occurred when Chute was hard pressed by Kaiser, who won the first set and almost the second, but Chute rallied and won that set, then he took the third set easily, and so won the singles championship. In the doubles the surprise came in the finals when Chute and Higgins were defeated with comparative ease by Grant and Robinson, who thus became doubles champions.

We are sadly in need of new college courts. The numerous sand-pits in them so detracted from the enjoyment of the game that many of the tournament sets were played on the grounds of the Wolfville Tennis Club. We hope that next year, the Tennis captain, J. E. Barss, will make a pilgrimage to the Pope, and obtain the funds necessary to put our courts in first class condition.

		NAME	SEMI-FINALS		FINALS	
		Score				
F. Bishop	}	Young	}	}	}	
R. Young		6-3, 6-0				
Grant	}	A. Chute	}	}	}	
A. Chute		default				
Stultz	}	Stultz	}	}	}	
Cunningham		6-3, 9-7				
W. Barss	}	Huntingdon	}	}	}	
Huntingdon		default				
J. E. Barss	}	J. E. Barss	}	}	}	
Tanch		default				
Higgins	}	Higgins	}	}	}	
R. Eaton		6-1, 6-1				
MacKay	}	Corey	}	}	}	
Corey		6-3, 6-3				
Robinson	}	Robinson	}	}	}	
Balcom		6-0, 6-0				
Haley	}	Archibald	}	}	}	
Archibald		6-0, 6-1				
L. Skinner	}	Mellor	}	}	}	
Mellor		8-6, 6-1				
Roop	}	Lawson	}	}	}	
Lawson		6-3, 6-1				
Kaiser	}	Kaiser	}	}	}	
MacLeod		6-4, 6-2				
Magner	}	Magner	}	}	}	
MacDonald		6-0, 6-1				
P. Bill	}	Bill	}	}	}	
Card		6-0, 6-0				

Tennis Singles Tournament.

Singles
Champion 1911A. A. Chute
6-8, 8-6, 6-2Kaiser
default



	NAME Score	SEMI-FINALS	FINALS	
Bishop & Wright	Kaiser & MacLeod	Kaiser & MacLeod 6-3, 2-6, 6-1	Grant & Robinson 6-1, 6-2	Doubles Champions 1911
Kaiser & MacLeod	6-0, 6-4			
R. Eaton & DeWolfe	F. Chute & Skinner			
F. Chute & Skinner	6-2, 3-6, 6-3	Grant & Robinson 6-3, 3-6, 6-2	Grant & Robinson 6-1, 6-2	Grant & Robinson 6-2, 6-4
Cunningham & E. Barss	Cunningham & E. Barss			
Balcom & Logan	6-0, 4-6, 6-3			
Corey & Stultz	Grant & Robinson	Bill & Black by default	A. Chute & Higgins by default	A. Chute & Higgins by default
Grant & Robinson	6-3, 6-2			
Dawson & Everett	Bill & Black			
Bill & Black	by default	A. Chute & Higgins 6-2, 6-2	A. Chute & Higgins by default	A. Chute & Higgins by default
Haley & MacDonald	Haley & MacDonald			
Tanch & Card	6-0, 6-3			
A. Chute & Higgins	A. Chute & Higgins	A. Chute & Higgins 6-2, 6-2	A. Chute & Higgins by default	A. Chute & Higgins by default
Magner & Huntingdon	6-2, 6-2			
MacKay & Stultz	MacKay & Stultz			
F. Young & R. Young	6-3, 6-3			

Tennis Doubles Tournament.

C. '12



F. S. Goucher, \$1.30 ; Miss Vaughn, \$1.30 ; Henry Leopold (Adv.) \$3.00 ; A. A. Hovey, A. L. Hill, V. K. Mason, M. C. Foster, Miss Fullerton, Prof. Coit, Miss Hazel Smith, S. S. Cook, Miss Herkins, Miss Staratt, Miss Manning, Cecil Woodworth, Mrs. J. H. Cunningham, E. D. King, Miss Slack, P. T. Andrews, L. T. Hayward, W. C. Keith, W. R. Crowell, W. R. Kinsman, C. W. Robinson, \$1.00 each ; Dr. H. B. Ellis, \$1.30 ; Miss Reynolds, \$2.00 ; W. A. Freeman, (Adv.) \$4.00 ; J. F. Herbin, (Adv.) \$3.00 ; Dr. McKenna, (Adv.) \$2.00 ; Dr. Roach, (Adv.) \$2.00 ; F. H. Eaton, \$1.30 ; T. E. Hutchinson, (Adv.) \$3.00 ; W. N. Sturmy, (Adv.) \$1.00 ; H. C. A. \$15.00 ; Class 1913, \$5.00 ; Class 1911, \$15.00 ; Athenæum Society, \$13.00 ; C. L. Sanderson, \$1.00 ; T. E. Corning, \$1.00 ; Dr. Cntten, \$1.00 ; Miss A. Eaton, \$1.00 ; I. M. Rose, 35c. ; J. D. Macleod, 25c. ; Prof. Perry, \$1.00 ; The Acadian (Adv.) \$2.00 ; H. Cunningham, \$1.00 ; A. T. Hill, \$1.00 ; Dr. De Wolfe, \$1.00 ; Wolfville Dec. Co. (Adv.) \$2.00 ; H. N. Gudger (Adv.) \$1.00 ; C. W. Allen, \$2.00 ; D. Kitchen, 35c. ; H. E. Swim, 35c. ; A. A. A. A. \$21.00 ; I. W. Clarke, \$1.00 ; W. W. Clarke, 35c. ; Rev. A. F. Newcomb, \$2.00 ; Miss Freeman, \$1.00 ; G. L. Lounsbury, Miss Balcom, A. Gibson, A. T. Kempton, E. F. Hunt, L. H. Burnaby, Miss Estabrooks, Rev. Mr. Smallman, G. O. VanAmburg, Gordon Blair, L. W. Slack, Miss Heckman, Miss Martin, Frank Higgins, Miss Harding, Miss V. Palmer, K. I. Murray, Mrs. Peck, C. A. S. Howe, H. R. Bishop, T. A. Skinner, C. E. Barss, J. S. Foster, Miss Curtis, Miss Troop, C. R. H. Starr, Miss McLatchy, Miss Haines, G. H. Calhoun, Miss Storey, R. B. Miller, H. B. Fitch, Miss K. Killam, Miss Frodsham, Rev. M. W. Brown, W. R. Walker, 35c. each ; W. C. Fritz, Hilda Blomquist, A. Sutherland, Miss Estabrooks, Miss Burditt, Miss McGregor, Miss McMahon, Pearl Anderson, R. B. Ilsley, Mrs. G. M. Peck, Miss Johnson, J. E. Dunham, G. R. Bancroft, F. W. Bishop, Y. M. C. A. \$1.00 each ; E. S. Spurr, 70c. ; T. S. Roy, \$1.05 ; L. P. Corey, \$2.00 ; C. R. Bill, \$2.05 ; R. B. Miller, 70c. ; Y. W. C. A. \$2.50 ; Propyleum, \$2.50 ; T. S. Roy, \$3.00 ; Class 1912, \$5.00 ; C. R. Higgins, \$1.30 ; E. O. Temple Piers \$1.30.



FRESHMAN HOCKEY TEAM, 1910-11

Redden Photo

C. L. Andrews, Spare G. B. Richmond, Rover P. Eveleigh (Capt.) Centre E. Leslie, C. Point E. J. Sproule, Point
 G. L. Andrews, R. Wing G. H. Lutz, Goal H. C. Delmain, L. Wing

McGill University

MONTREAL

SESSION 1910-11

Courses in Arts (men and women) Music, Applied Science (Architecture, Chemistry, Metallurgy, Theory and Practice of Railways, and Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering), Law, Medicine, Commerce and Agriculture.

Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for entrance Exhibitions are held in June, for Matriculation, Second Year Exhibitions and Third Year Scholarships, in September.

The New Medical Building with increased accommodation and the most modern equipment will be ready at the commencement of the session. Particulars regarding examination, entrance requirements, courses of study, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to,

J. A. NICHOLSON, M.A., *Registrar.*



Call at



FOR

Freeman's Nursery

*Roses, Carnations and other Cut
Flowers in Season*

Bouquets and Floral Designs made up at Short Notice

W. A. FREEMAN,

PROPRIETOR

WOLFVLE, N. S.

Telephone 32



Book and Job
Printing

and

Book
Binding

of

Every Description

Prices Reasonable

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

CHRONICLE PRINTING CO.,

LIMITED

83 Granville St. - Halifax, N. S.

