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THE CAMPUS

Vol. IV

ORONO, ME., APRIL 15, 1903

No. 13

ON BEING A COLLEGE PROFESSOR.

A few years ago, the magazines were printing articles from various authors, well known and not so well known, on "The Confessions of a College Professor." Various and sundry trade secrets were laid bare, and in certain cases so great a knowledge of the minutiae of the professor's life was evidenced, as to give rise to the feeling that the confessor was not in the craft at all, but a mere outsider, who was willing to expose the skeletons in other people's family closets.

The following, however, had a genuine ring, and is quoted to illustrate a point of view not uncommon:—

Forasmuch as recently many have taken in hand to set forth in order a declaration known as "The Confessions of a College Professor," it has seemed good to me, an obscure member of the fraternity, to make a small contribution to the subject. When I was in a seminary preparing for college, I had a chum with whom I used to discuss this question: Which is the wiser man, our instructor in science, or our instructor in languages? Each was willing to concede to the other that his man was the second wisest in America, but each insisted that his own candidate was a little superior. When I went to college, I came to believe that Professor — was the greatest American Greek scholar; another the ablest mathematician, and so on; while the president (it was in the days when presidents were scholars rather than preachers or politicians) was surely the world's greatest sage. In passing he it noted that I have made greater errors in judgment than this last.

Now a few years have passed, and I am a college professor myself. Leaving all introspective studies out of the question, do I regard my fellow professors as I did my college teach-

ers? Nay, verily. Why not? Because they are not so able? No, for they are as able. It is because—and this is my first confession—the philosophizing of Franklin illustrates it perfectly: 'When I was a boy I wanted some taffy; it was a penny and I didn't have one. When I became a man I had the penny, but I didn't want the taffy.' This confession has, however been wrung from weary toilers in every station in life, including even the great king, who cried 'vanitas vanitatum.' "

There seems to be in the profession of college teaching certain characteristics which make it *suigeneris*. No other profession exists which is looked upon from standpoints so diverse. If one were to judge merely from the frequency with which it is stolen, the title "professor" would seem to be the most coveted of human distinctions. We have professors of tonsorial art, of terpsichorean graces, professors of the art of making and selling patent medicine, and professors of religion. On the other hand, referring again to the magazine "Confessions" a college teacher is quite apt to be pictured as a seedy individual with an outgrown Prince Albert coat, rusty shoes and hat, and neckwear that had been in vogue some seasons since; or he is looked upon as a martyr to the cause of education, one who has renounced his certain prospect of becoming a bank cashier, or a superintendent in a shoe factory, in order to teach mischievous and thankless boys the various branches of science and art.

In his own community, if it be a small one, the professor is apt to be looked upon with not a little jealousy. His large salary is earned easily; he works only about fifteen hours a week for thirty-six weeks in the year, while the butcher, the baker, and the candle-stick maker work three hundred days in the year, and ten hours a day. And it's work, too; not simply

reading a book or delivering a lecture. His standing in the community is apt to be a little better than that of the merchant and the postmaster, and a little under that of the first selectman, or the "leading citizen" who has inherited his father's property.

But one who knows more about the facts in the case understands that the average college professor is neither a hayseed nor a martyr; that he is neither underworked nor overpaid. He is apt to be a man who has chosen his profession with his eyes wide open; one who enjoys his work and is willing to live moderately; one who might or might not have made a success as a bank president—such considerations do not give him much concern.

Being a college professor to-day is very different from being a college professor forty years ago. It must be that men of a very different type occupied college positions in the last generation, for surely the traditions which cluster around the calling would have very little foundation to-day. Formerly if one wished to illustrate absent-mindedness, he would tell the story of the man who took off his hat when he met a cow, and the subject would invariably be a college professor. To-day when one sees our modern professors arrayed in shirt waists or golf suits, all indications of absent-mindedness are wanting.

The life of a professor would seem also to be materially different from that of his predecessors. We hear much less of pranks at their expense played by the students. Classrooms are less apt to be made the temporary depositories of domestic animals, the professor of biology feels less concern for the safety of his museum, and the chemical laboratory is not made any more offensive than the necessities of the case demand. The reason for this is doubtless due in large measure to the humanizing of the professor, but there can be no question but that the prevalence of athletics, and the cordial co-operation of college authorities in relation thereto, must be counted a strong factor. It seems to be necessary that college students shall expend a certain amount of energy during their course; and between worrying a professor and beating a neigh-

boring college at football, the choice can be speedily made, at least by the professor concerned. Right here, however, it may be questioned whether or not the modern professor has not lost in the affection of his students, more than he has gained in immunity from pranks. The very guilelessness of the old-time professor made him dear to his students, and the pranks were quite as apt to be indications of fondness as the reverse.

If one is considering the choice of this profession for his life work, he should put to himself this question, Have I a sense of humor? This question may be difficult to answer by introspection, but one can usually find out from his friends. A sense of humor is valuable in any station in life; in the teaching profession it is a *sine qua non*. A sense of humor sometimes gives a teacher a complete change in the point of view. A dog brought into the lecture room is a serious offense to one professor, and a good joke to another. In the interchange of ideas between teacher and student numberless good things are said, and not always by the former. It is as legitimate for the student to raise a laugh at the expense of the professor, as for the professor to raise a laugh at the expense of the student. A proper sense of humor adjusts all these matters, and a recitation in abstract mechanics becomes a pleasant commingling of gentlemen.

It need scarcely be added that a college professor should be an optimist, for no man with a sense of humor can be otherwise. For a man to believe in total depravity is a misfortune; to believe in total depravity and then to mingle intimately with young men, is a calamity. Church choirs used to sing:

"Plunged in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day."

— or

"Far from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war."

And good people wondered why young men

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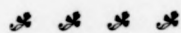
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The teachers through all ages who have come nearest to the people have been optimists. The great poets from Homer to Robert Browning have left messages of good cheer; and Jesus who came into the world at a time of the greatest corruption in social and political life, had, nevertheless, so sublime a faith in God and man, and so keen a prophetic vision, that in the midst of all this he was able to say, "The kingdom of heaven is at hand."

So then we may conclude that if one is an optimist, and has a well-developed sense of humor, and keeps in touch with the world as it is, being a college professor is not the worst thing conceivable. It has its annoying features and its compensations, and after all what more can be said of any other profession?—[Written for the *Journal of Education* by a member of the faculty.]



MY FIRST BUSINESS VENTURE.

YES, sonny, Ise'll give you this." I couldn't repress an excited Oh! for there in his naturally black palm, like an egg in a nest, was a shiny quarter.

"It's nothing, sonny, come on!" Up we went, swaying lightly in the wind, by the side of the great chimney. Jerk, jerk, jerk! Now the seat was higher than the factory roof, and I could see the city traced out like a map. But my! I hadn't thought it was so high; and what makes poor Carlo look like a little rabbit as he barks up into space? I wished I was with him, just to show him I wasn't a new species of pigeon. Suppose—but I surely couldn't jump; I dared not move, so up I went, until I found myself pulled onto the terraced top of the lofty chimney.

The smoke column brushed by our faces, twisting and swaying in the breeze, and sometimes almost stifling us with the odor of coal gas. This must be higher than Bunker Hill monument, I thought to myself. Yes, there was my house, small as a chicken coop, and there was

my mother just hanging out the clothes. I wondered if she knew I'd run away.

"What for you staring so, like a nigger at a possum?" interrupted Sam, as he began to fix the chemicals. "Hold this, take this, give me that pail!" were his next orders, and he began to pour some nasty looking stuff down the inside of the chimney. As it ate its way out of sight, down the soot-padded sides, Sam continued, "Dat's the stuff, cleans the chimney without stopping the fires; makes 'em draw like a pair of wild horses."

"Jump aboard!" and he saw me fixed comfortably upon the lowering seat. Then lighting a short fuse running into the chimney, he followed me down, down, down! I could no longer see the little, sputtering, snakelike thing, but I knew it was there. What was going to happen? I hoped it would wait until I got home; the suspense was worse than it was when pa made me go to bed in the dark. But no, it wouldn't wait. I had just got so low that I could see Carlo's eyes, when there was a sullen roar, drowning the monotonous chug, chug of the engine below and drawing my attention above. The pillar of flame and soot rushed up, up, then spread and settled. It was just like the picture of that burning mountain in Charlie's geography. I wonder if the soot will be heavy when it strikes, for it is falling now. Ugh, how we coughed and sputtered as the black flaky stuff drifted around us! It didn't change Sam, but me! I looked as if I were blacked for a minstrel show.

When I came into the yard at home, looking as though I had been struck by a storm of black snow, the quarter didn't seem half such a fortune as I had thought. But that was not all. An angular form came around the corner of the fence. "Land a-goodness, Johnny Jones!" and then in an awful voice, "You stand right there till I tell your pa!" Pa did the rest of the striking, and I guess he did what he said he'd do,—take a quarter's worth out of my hide. But gracious, no! he didn't get the shiny quarter out of my pocket; the miserly grocer up the street got every cent of that.

M. R. L., '06.

THE CAMPUS

Published on the first and fifteenth of each month during the college year by the students of the University of Maine.

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CHAS. H. REID, 1903.

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ROY H. FLYNT, 1904.

FRANK L. FLANDERS, 1905.

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CHAS. L. LANG, 1905.

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CLIFFORD G. CHASE, 1904.

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Terms: \$1.50 per year, strictly in advance; single copies 10 cents.

Address all business communications and make all checks payable to Isaac E. Treworgy, Business Manager, Orono, Me.

Contributions from undergraduates and alumni are earnestly solicited. They should be addressed to the Managing Editor.

Entered at the Post Office at Orono, Me., as second-class matter.

PRINTED BY BANGOR CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING CO.

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TRAINS—Leave Orono for Bangor at 6.46, 8.57, 9.57, 10.52, A. M.; 12.45, 1.42, 2.46, 4.02, 7.12, 11.49 P. M.

Leave Orono for points north of Old Town at 4.05, 7.06, A. M.; 3.35, 5.14, 6.43, P. M.

Leave Bangor for Orono at 3.45, 6.45, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 1.15, 2.20, 3.15, 4.50, 5.30, 6.20, 11.00 P. M.

Leave Bangor for the south and west at 7.15 A. M.; 1.35, 4.40, 8.00, 12.25 P. M.

Leave Bangor for Bar Harbor at 6.00, 10.00 A. M.; 4.55 6.00, P. M.

ELECTRICS—Cars leave Bangor at 5.30 A. M. and each half hour until 9.00 P. M.; after 9.00 P. M. on the hour until 11.00 P. M. Cars arrive at U. of M. fifty minutes after leaving Bangor. Cars pass the campus going north, 10m. of and 20m. past the hour; going south, 20m. of and 10m. past the hour.

The college library is open from 8.00 to 12.00 A. M. and from 1.30 to 5.30 P. M. but only matters of special importance should be submitted during the latter hours.

EDITORIALS.

ALTHOUGH it was rather pitiful to note the misapprehensions and incorrect statements exhibited at Augusta in a recent speech in favor of an amendment proposing to do away with certain departments without which the University of Maine would be a misnomer, perhaps to the fatuous framer of that now deeply buried proposition our thanks are due: first, for having afforded the representatives of the various parts of the State an opportunity to show so overwhelmingly that they know the difference between the university which they now have (and propose to keep) and the merely technical institution which was suggested; secondly, for bestowing such effective advertising upon our departments of Greek and Latin; and, finally, for giving us such an excellent excuse for calling attention anew especially to our "culture courses."

That the university is the only place in the State where the technical courses in agriculture and the mechanic arts can be pursued is well understood and appreciated. But that, as a university, this institution now offers also opportunities inferior to none for obtaining a general

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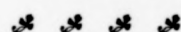
college education, in what is commonly termed "the liberal arts," or is sometimes spoken of as an "old-fashioned college course," is far from being realized as it should be. Our preeminence in technology has become so great as to cause the public to forget that under our new organization we are also thoroughly equipped as a classical institution. An increasing number of young men and women will doubtless avail themselves of the chance thus presented to fit themselves here for teaching and for professional life. Besides the ever-growing army of young men that intend to become engineers, chemists and scientific agriculturists, there is coming another great body of students who desire the general acquaintance with Latin, Greek, modern languages, civics, history, philosophy, and the various sciences which will fit them for the different callings always open to the college graduate. If any prospective college student imagines that he can get a better college education in the liberal arts at some other institution, he has only to examine most minutely into the facts to find out his error. It was to be expected that the beginnings of these courses at Orono would be attended by small numbers of students; but the facts have only to be known to be appreciated, and to send a rapidly increasing stream of students here to avail themselves of the opportunity to get at this public institution a general education as good as the best given anywhere in New England.

Nor can any well-informed citizen of Maine regret this. Wise men in the educational world learned long ago that the prosperity of one college means the prosperity of its sister colleges. All the Maine colleges, all the colleges in New England, are growing side by side in numbers, in wealth, in equipment and advanced facilities. Every student graduated from any college is likely to influence several others, directly or in-

directly, to go to some college. There is no competition between Bowdoin, Bates, Colby and the University of Maine in their culture courses. Each college strengthens the other; and the growth of the classical courses at the university will mean an additional impetus for these courses in every other college in Maine.

Possibly it is fortunate, in the present ignorance of what the university really is, and of where its support comes from, that these courses are not paid for out of the pockets of the citizens of Maine. None of the appropriation paid annually to the university by the State can be legally used for this purpose. But the United States has made the State of Maine a free gift of the funds out of which these courses are sustained, thus laying at the feet of every young man or woman in the State the offer of either a general college course or a technical training, as may be preferred.

Each student should see to it that these facts are known and thoroughly understood by his friends that are planning a college course; so that there may be no lack of appreciation of the wide range of courses given at this, a university in fact as well as in name.



THE CAMPUS, as a paper published by the students of the university would be guilty of an omission if it failed to note the manner in which the junior class was treated in their recent attempt to make the Junior Prom a success.

It is to be regretted that any trouble ever arose over the place for holding the Prom, but such did exist, and as the vote of the class and faculty recognized, the class had, to a large degree, a right to hold it where it thought best, which was decided to be in Bangor.

Without doubt, if a little tact had been em-

represents and much more interesting than we have been able to make it.

The annual meeting of the Penobscot Valley Alumni Association will be held in Bangor, Friday evening, April 17, at 6.30 o'clock, at the Madockawando Club, 42 Main street. A very large attendance of the alumni is expected.

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BOSTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The Boston Association of the Alumni of the University of Maine held its annual meeting and banquet at Young's Hotel, Boston, March 14, 1903.

Pres. H. F. Hamilton, '76, presided. The guests were Pres. Fellows and Prof. Woods of the University of Maine, and Capt. Joshua Slocum. Pres. Fellows gave a very interesting talk upon the growth and development of the university, and told of its needs to meet the conditions of to-day, the most pressing needs at this time being dormitory accommodations, and a shop and general heating and lighting plant. The speaking was concluded by Capt. Slocum, who gave a brief and interesting narrative of his trip around the world in the sloop Spray.

A motion was made by Hon. L. C. Southard that the association, through its President and secretary, forward a resolution to the Maine Legislature urging favorable action upon the bill now before it calling for an appropriation of \$60,000 to be used for a shop and general heat-

ing and lighting plant. The motion was unanimously adopted, and the following resolution was drawn up by Pres. Hamilton:

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine:

At the annual meeting and banquet of the Boston Association of the alumni of the University of Maine, held at Boston, Mass., March 14, 1903, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the association, representing more than one hundred business and professional men, graduates of the University of Maine, respectfully urge the Maine Legislature to appropriate the sum of sixty thousand dollars asked for, should the same be practicable, as an appropriation for the construction of a shop and central heating and lighting plant for the University of Maine at Orono, and further, we believe that in no other way can our beloved State of Maine confer greater good upon its ambitious youth, or augment its already illustrious name more effectively than by fostering this child of State and Nation.

(Signed)

H. F. HAMILTON, President.
J. W. OWEN, Secretary.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: H. S. French, '86, pres.; C. L. Howes, '88, vice pres.; J. W. Owen, '90, sec-treas.; G. W. Jeffrey, '96, asst. sec.; H. B. Andrews, '88, F. L. Eastman, '88, W. B. Pierce, '90, J. G. Lurvey, '00, executive committee.

Those present were: Pres. Geo. E. Fellows, Prof. Chas. Woods, A. M. Goodale, R. W. Eaton, L. C. Southard, H. F. Hamilton, L. A. Tirrell, Chas S. Bryer, E. E. Palmer, H. P. Merrill, E. A. Sturgis, A. C. Small, R. W. Hamilton, G. W. Chamberlain, E. O. Goodridge, W. E. Healey, H. B. Andrews, F. L. Eastman, F. L. Small, A. R. Saunders, H. S. French, B. R. Clark, G. W. Jeffrey, H. H. Leonard, G. H. Steward, C. H. Gannett, J. G. Calderwood, A. M. Miller, C. L. Howes, R. W. Lord, W. N. Patten, C. N. Taylor, J. W. Owen, Geo. I. Bowden, C. J. Wallace, E. N. Morrill, W. B. Pierce, W. N. Cargill, H. A. Davis, W. C. Elliot, W. R. Butterfield, Wm. C. Holden, E. W. Danforth, F. H. Bacon, J. G. Lurvey.

'76.

The following article which appeared in the April issue of the *Board of Trade Journal* may be of interest to the friends and classmates of Mr. Blanding:

The appointment of Edward M. Blanding as secretary of the Maine State Board of Trade to succeed the late Secretary Rich, was a most fortunate and wise selection. Of large experience in State matters, broad views, progressive and of great executive ability, he is particularly suited for the intelligent handling of the exacting duties of this office, and his selection is a guarantee that the State Board will keep up its former high standard of excellence and power throughout the State.

Edward M. Blanding is a native of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and when young, moved with his parents to Saco, Maine. He attended the city schools in Saco, and from there went to the Maine State College, now the University of Maine, from which institution he graduated in 1876. While at Orono he was editor of the college paper, and after graduating from college he located in Bangor, embarking at once in active journalism. For four years he was city editor of the *Bangor Daily Commercial*, and for three years city editor of the *Bangor Daily Whig*. Retiring at that time from daily journalism he established the *Industrial Journal*, a business publication devoted to the development of Maine and the northeast, and he is at the present time its editor and manager.

Mr. Blanding is of an active temperament and has long been prominently identified with many organizations devoted to the advancement of his city and State. The editor of the *New England Magazine* once styled him "Secretary of the State of Maine." He has been Secretary of the Bangor Board of Trade since 1891, and has been Secretary of the Maine State Board of Trade Bureau of Statistics since 1889. He is also Secretary of the Maine Hotel Proprietors' Association, Secretary of the Bangor Horticultural Society, and Secretary of the Bangor Literary Association. He was also Secretary of the Bangor Auditorium Association, which reared in Bangor the great Auditorium in which is held

annually the Eastern Maine Musical Festival.

Mr. Blanding is a member of the advisory board of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, and represented Maine at the international opening of that institution in Philadelphia, and two years later, in association with President Lord of the State Board of Trade, participated in the International Congress held in Philadelphia. Mr. Blanding was appointed by Governor Hill one of the three commissioners from Maine to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., and he was also one of the commissioners to the West Indies and South Carolina Exposition at Charleston, S. C.

Secretary Blanding assumes his new duties with the fullest confidence and highest respect of all his fellow members.

H. A. Long has just undergone a very critical operation for a restriction in the large intestines. He has so far recovered as to be out again.

'83.

The many friends of Bartholemew P. Kelleher regret to learn of his death which occurred at his home on Mill street, Orono, at 1 P. M., Thursday, April 2nd. Dr. Kelleher had been sick for some time with the grip, but it was not considered of a serious nature. He suddenly was taken very ill and died in a short time. He was a conscientious, hard-working physician, respected by all who knew him. He was a member of the New England Order of Protection, the Knights of Columbus and the American Benefit Association, and was examining physician of all three societies. He was born in Orono and had always made it his home. Dr. Kelleher graduated from the University of Maine in 1883.

'97.

Vernon K. Gould has been appointed superintendent of the Bangor Gas Light Co.

1900.

Clinton L. Cole has accepted a position with Edwin Dwight Graves at Hartford, Conn.

1902.

H. W. Chadbourne has severed his connection with Browne & Sharpe Lath Co. and accepted a position with the General Electric Co. at Schenectady, N. Y.

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THE MAINE CLUB.

The Maine Club was organized at Hotel Wellington, New York city, on Saturday night. In response to the call sent out by the committee about one hundred people, mostly natives of the State of Maine, and many ladies assembled and after dinner and a long program of speeches and discussion, the club was organized.

James McKeen was chosen president; J. S. Ferguson, vice president; Chas. H. Kilburn, secretary; and E. S. Grant, treasurer.

Mr. Ferguson is a graduate of the University of Maine in the class of 1889, and Mr. Kilburn, in the class of 1891.

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JUNIOR PROMENADE.

The annual Promenade given by the junior class, was held Friday evening, April 3rd, in City Hall, Bangor. Despite the bad weather and opposing element it was one of the most enjoyable affairs held in Bangor for many years. The hall was very prettily decorated by Sekenger. The orchestra of ten pieces was hidden behind a bank of palms and made a very pretty sight. There were about one hundred and fifty couple on the floor and three or four hundred people enjoyed the evening from the gallery. There were a large number present from different parts of the State. The reception committee consisted of Hon. and Mrs. Lord for the trustees, Prof. and Mrs. Huddilston, for the faculty, and T. C. Herbert for the junior class.

The committee of arrangements should feel particularly proud of the success of this years Prom. Words of appreciation were heard on every side for the manner in which everything was carried out and pleasant evening afforded.

The floor was in excellent condition and a more enjoyable occasion could hardly be conceived.

The committee of management consisted of P. L. Bean, I. M. Bearce, E. R. Berry, E. C. Clifford, H. D. Haley.

The following order of dances was enjoyed:

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Waltz. | 11. Round Dances. |
| 2. Two-Step. | 12. Waltz. |
| 3. Waltz. | 13. Two-Step. |
| 4. Schottische. | 14. Waltz. |
| 5. Two-Step. | 15. Schottische. |
| 6. Waltz. | 16. Waltz. |
| 7. Two-Step. | 17. Two-Step. |
| 8. Waltz. | 18. Waltz. |
| 9. Schottische. | 19. Two-Step. |
| 10. Round Dances. | 20. Waltz. |



COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS.

The following men were chosen by the faculty for commencement day speakers: Archie Ray Benner, Fred Collins, John Heddle Hilliard, John Hollis McCready, Ernest Albee Porter, Paul Dyer Simpson. Substitutes: Ralph Melvin Connor, Philip Howard Harris.

The speakers for junior themes are: Ira M. Bearce, Everett M. Breed, Carroll S. Chaplin, Miss Lennie P. Copeland, John E. Olivenbaum, John H. Quimby, Alvah R. Small, Thomas F. Taylor.



Athletics

BASEBALL.

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE, 17; WESLEYAN, 8.

The first game for the university team was played at Middletown, Conn., on Monday, April 6th. The game was marked by heavy hitting and, owing to the wet field, poor fielding. The Maine team had had but little practice and considering the unfavorable conditions, it is felt that it made a very excellent showing. Owing to the bad weather the first trip was not a suc-

cess financially but the victory over Wesleyan serves to help out matters considerably.

The score was as follows:

MAINE.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	S. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Veazie 2 b	6	2	2	1	2	1	0
McDonald 3 b	6	2	2	0	3	3	2
Chase c f	5	3	2	0	1	0	0
Mitchell p	5	2	1	1	1	8	0
Collins 1 b	5	2	3	1	13	0	0
Violette c	6	1	1	0	4	1	0
Bird s s	6	1	1	0	0	0	2
Towse r f	4	2	2	0	2	0	0
Frost l f	5	2	2	1	1	0	2

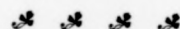
WESLEYAN.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	S. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Raymond s s	4	1	0	0	0	1	3
McDonell 2 b	4	1	1	1	0	3	1
Hanlon c	5	1	2	0	6	1	0
Chapman r f & p	5	0	2	0	1	5	1
Cobb p	5	2	1	0	0	2	0
Horne 1 b	5	0	0	0	18	0	0
Morgan 3 b	3	1	0	0	0	4	2
Bishop l f	4	1	0	0	2	0	0
Champaigne c f	4	1	2	0	1	0	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Maine	4	4	0	0	1	0	0	3	5-17
Wesleyan	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	1	4-8

Two-base hits—Collins, Mitchell, Chase, Chapman.
Three-base hits—Cobb. Home run—Towse. Struck out—by Mitchell, 4; by Cobb, 6.



LOCALS.

Hon. L. C. Southard will begin his lectures on Medical Jurisprudence at the School of Law, Monday, April 20th.

The members of the junior class wish to express their appreciation of the kindness of Chandler & Co. in lending them furniture for use at the Junior Prom.

At the meeting of the Maine Library Association, Prof. Stevens delivered a lecture upon "Popular Science," and Prof. Estabrooke, one upon "Maine Authors and Maine Libraries."

Baseball game Saturday afternoon between the 'Varsity and Lewiston High school. Everybody turn out and see the game.

L. W. Swasey and C. B. Harlow spent the vacation salmon fishing at Green Lake.

J. A. McDermott has been elected by the sophomore class to act as floor manager for the sophomore hop, which will take place on the evening of May 29.

C. W. Campbell, '05, who was operated upon for appendicitis on March 9th, is able to be about the campus again.

George Williams put his new launch to test during the vacation and succeeded in landing a four and seventy-five hundredths pound trout.

Capt. Chas. Y. Simmonds, 12th Cavalry, has arrived to take charge of the military department at the university.

The first baseball celebration of the season took place on Monday night, April 6th, after the returns of the Wesleyan. The usual parade was formed and the inhabitants of Orono were again reminded that they live in a college town. Among the numerous events of the night was an excellent speech by Prof. Lewis.

R. H. Flint, who was taken with a serious attack of appendicitis on Feb. 27th, is back at work again looking almost as well as ever.

The boys of Oak Hall will give a social dance in The Commons on Saturday evening, April 18th.

C. M. Hamlin has recovered sufficiently from his illness to be able to take up his studies again.

R. C. Davis and M. C. Wiley spent their vacation taking the measurement of flow of the Androscoggin at Dixfield.

J. Alexander, '06, has returned to college after a serious attack of pneumonia.

At the meeting of the sophomore class on April 8th, F. T. Crowe, F. L. Flanders and G. K. Huntington were elected to represent the sophomore class in the sophomore—freshman debate to take place some time in May.

A social dance will be held at the Kappa House on the evening of April 17th.

All students taking electrical engineering should take advantage of the fine opportunity of seeing the installment of the electrical machinery which is being placed in the new power plant at Stillwater.

The young ladies of the Phi Gamma fraternity will give a reception and dance in honor of the visiting delegates of Delta Sigma on the occasion of the installation of Phi Gamma as Gamma Chapter of the Delta Sigma fraternity, in Alumni Hall, April 24th.

We are beginning to see that event upon the campus at which the faculty smile, while the upper classmen grin, and the freshmen look upon it with fitting respect. It is the first appearance of the sophomore civils awkwardly but proudly manipulating the long-dreamed-of transit.

Teachers and others who are open for employment, either permanently or during the summer season, may profit by reading the advertisement of the Standard House, Educational Department, Caxton Building, Chicago, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

* * *

Among the Colleges.

John Irwin of Meadowbrook, Mass., has been secured to coach the Bowdoin baseball team for the present season. Mr. Irwin has had a great deal of experience playing in both the major and minor leagues since 1883.

President Nicholas M. Butler of Columbia University, has aroused a good deal of discussion because of his stand that athletics are overdone these days. He says that athletes are made too much of in the public eye and that they rush to the newspapers with their squabbles. But when commencement day comes, things look different, and the athlete falls into obscurity.

The cup offered by Mr. Gumper of Bowdoin to the man doing the best individual work in football last fall has been awarded to Captain Beane.

An interesting relic has been given to Harvard. It is the bow of the first racing shell "Harvard" ever built in America which was used in the races of '58, '59 and '60. Among those who composed the crews were President Elliot and A. Agassiz.

The Illinois Legislature has made hazing a criminal offense. Offenders may be fined \$500, and be sent to jail for six months.

Seven Yale seniors are charter members of the Yale Pee-Wee Club recently organized. No man over five feet five inches tall is eligible to membership. The purpose of this unique organization is to impress upon the public the numerous advantages of lack of size and the eminence in history of men of small stature.

President Harper of the University of Chicago, has made a proposal to the twelve Greek letter fraternities represented there whereby the university will erect a house for each. One of the propositions is that the men shall dine at the Commons, just erected at an expense of \$100,000 by the munificence of Charles L. Hutchinson, treasurer.

An athletic fraternity has been formed at the University of Iowa at the suggestion of Dr. A. A. Rupe, the athletic director. It is the intention to place a chapter in every American university and membership is to be limited to those allowed to wear the 'varsity initial.

John B. Rix has been chosen captain of the Dartmouth basketball team for next season. Dartmouth won seven and lost six college games this year, two from Amherst, two from Wesleyan, two from Brown, and one from Williams, and losing three to Williams, two to Wesleyan and Holy Cross.

The Tower Cross society of Tufts college gave a banquet in the gymnasium on March 11, to all members of the school and it was a great success according to all reports. A great deal of enthusiasm was manifest among the one hundred and

seventy five present and Tufts spirit was everywhere.

At the junior promenade at the University of Minnesota the total expenses were \$1,000, those for decorations being \$300.

Miss Emma White, granddaughter of Senator William P. Frye, and daughter of Hon. W. H. White of Lewiston, has recently been visiting in Washington. While there she met a young man, a member of a Southern college. Miss White was wearing a college fraternity pin belonging to her brother, and the young Southerner asked from what college it came. She told him Bowdoin. "Why, I never heard of that college," said he, "where is it?" "Down in Maine." "How many students there?" "Probably 350 or 400." "Coeducational?" "No, sir." "Queer I never heard about the college," said the young man. "Oh, it's only a small, country college, but it has graduated some quite noted men." "Who are some of them?" "President Franklin Pierce, the poet Longfellow and Nathaniel Hawthorne." "It is quite a college, isn't it? Well, the college I represent has graduated some noted men. We've had several members of Congress, and also some United States senators." "Bowdoin can claim several, and at the present time has three representatives in the House and two in the Senate," said Miss White. "And only a little while ago we had what no college in the country could claim; at the same time the acting vice-president of the United States, president of the Senate, the chief justice of the supreme court, and speaker of the House were all Bowdoin graduates." The young man gave up, in comparing noted graduates of his college and Miss White's.

—*Washington Star*.

The Cornell baseball team defeated Annapolis by the score of 7 to 2.

The Pennsylvania ball team was defeated by Annapolis by the score of 5 to 3.

Yale is about to make a collection of pictures of the ex-editors of the *Yale Literary Magazine*.

The girls basket ball team of the University of Washington, Seattle, took a trip east recently.

The University of Michigan has granted the sophomore class of the medical department permission to conduct its own examinations on the honor system.

Dr. S. F. Smith, Chairman of the University of Pennsylvania Athletic Committee, addressing the New York Alumni, said he believes that students who have earned their living by skill in athletics should not on that account be excluded from college contests.—*North American*.

✻ ✻ ✻ ✻
TO A RAT.

Oh, thou rat, so slick and brown,
Why so weary and cast down?
Has thy food supply run low?
Don't you know just where to go?

Or perhaps you meditate
On the cruelty of fate,
When she spread the news
That so filled you with the blues.
It was sure a scandalous shame
Thrust upon a spotless name;
Pure insult upon your race,
Ne'er before thrown in disgrace,
When the girls took up that mat,
Giving it the name of "rat,"
Which is sold at every store.
O, that fatal pompadour!
Oh, the mystery clears away;
All is plain to me as day.
That is why, when you pass by
All the maidens shriek and cry,
Tearing madly through the air.
Seeking safety on a chair;
There to stay in guilty fear
Till you kindly disappear.

—*Ottawa Campus*.



To Young Men...

Young men think more about style than anyone else—but often they are not particular enough about fit—fact is the fit is the most important element of the style.

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