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# Bowdoin Orient.

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## VOLUME X.

### EDITORIAL BOARD.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,  
BRUNSWICK, MAINE.  
1880-81.

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# Bowdoin Orient.

Vol. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 28, 1880.

No. 1.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

CHARLES H. CUTLER, HORACE B. HATHAWAY,  
FREDERIC A. FISHER, CARROLL E. HARDING,  
CHARLES HAGGERTY, JOHN W. MANSON,  
FREDERICK C. STEVENS.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The preface is rarely written until the author has finished his work; the reason is obvious: The preface and the work must be harmonious, and it is easier to fit the hat for the head—to adapt the preface to the work.

As we attempt to raise our hats, in a graceful manner, to "our friends and patrons," we are conscious that our editorial head has not matured in its breadth and profundity.

If we modestly wear a hat that fits us now, it may yet rest uneasily upon our expanding brow; on the other hand, should we assume a hat of pretentious proportions we may become the objects of ridicule. With chilling sarcasm an exchange remarks: "The new Board of Editors enters the arena of college journalism with a becoming bow, modestly declares its intention to make the —— the true representative of *Alma Mater*, etc. It is amusing to note how these new editors fill their paper with promises which they never fulfil." In our mingled perplexity and enthusiasm we may affirm that we expect to gain as we go, and receive support as we deserve.

The past year has been one of considerable change and activity in our college life, and, from indications, the next will witness this in a still greater degree. The ORIENT, during the next year, will continue to strive to preserve all that is good from the past, and to further the true interests of the college and its students.

We ought, perhaps, to give early notice that, in accordance with the constitution adopted by the retiring Board of Editors, we shall select our successors with regard to the worth of their communications, and no one shall be eligible who has not contributed. It has always been understood that the high and mighty editors of the ORIENT look with favor upon those who write for their columns, but until the last year the above-mentioned plan has not been a well defined and established principle. As has heretofore been remarked, this regulation is adopted in some of the larger colleges and it is one which commends itself. Allow us to say to the members of '82

that it is very difficult to judge of the merits of a writer by one communication. Modesty forbids us to add that we hope to show the same good sense in the choice of our successors which the preceding Board have evinced!

We send the first number of the new volume of the ORIENT to many Alumni. To all interested in the welfare of the college and its work, it is of the highest importance that they should take our college paper, and thus keep informed of what is going on here. Those who have been out of college fifteen years or more can hardly realize the important place college journalism now occupies in the modern college, yet the way in which to understand college life of to-day is by reading the college papers. Occasionally the ORIENT has received communications from Alumni. These have always been favorably received here and elsewhere. We shall be glad to receive these contributions at any time.

We regret to learn that the plan of opening the lectures before the Bowdoin Philosophical Club to the upper classes, as announced in the local columns of the ORIENT, has been given up. We are informed, not by rumor merely but upon good authority, that some members of the Faculty were desirous that the students should receive the benefit of these lectures.

Considering the few opportunities offered us for attending lectures on general educational subjects, we think that any one will admit that the students should be granted this slight privilege. The only lectures open to us at present are the Saturday Evening Religious Lectures, and for these we are indebted to the venerable and ever faithful Prof. Packard. The professors, if there are any, who expect to make their papers too philosophical for the comprehension of average student may be assured that on such occasions students will make themselves con-

spicuous only by their absence. In their final decision we hope that the Faculty will take into consideration the advantage which we might derive from these lectures.

We feel sure that we express the feelings of every member of the Junior Class when we speak in praise of the faithful and painstaking manner in which the Chemistry and Astronomy of last term, under Prof. Robinson, were conducted. In Chemistry, lectures alternated with practical work, and, at the close of the term's work, Astronomical talks were given on points not fully treated in the text. The lectures aimed at practical instruction on the subjects taken up. The manner in which the practical work in Chemistry was conducted must have involved no little trouble in preparation of materials, to say nothing of the martyrdom the instructor must go through in examining *nasally* the contents of numberless test-tubes. Under Prof. Robinson, a student may be sure of learning all of which his receptive faculties are capable, and of getting full credit for what he does know. We are sure that all who have been under his instruction will unite in a vote of thanks for pleasant and faithful treatment.

It seems to be the choice of many of our students, who, by their standing in scholarship, have received appointments for the exhibition at the close of each term, to shun in any possible way the preparation and labor of taking part in these exercises. While we admit that many have a natural dislike for any public display of this kind, we claim that this dislike is not a sufficient excuse for getting off. This getting excused, however, is not confined to the timid speaker. It is more often the lazy and selfish, who think that since this work adds nothing to their rank they will not put themselves out any, if it can be helped. They forget that they have taken the right of representing the whole body of

students, and that those appointed with them have a right to demand their assistance in making a creditable appearance. If the feeling of justice is not sufficiently strong to urge a student to acquit himself honorably of this duty, we would suggest that some means be taken, by those interested, to compel that which should be done of its own accord.

The time approaches when we shall hold our annual Field Day, and it may not be out of place to say here that much of its success depends upon the officers of the Athletic Association.

It often happens that until the time for printing the programme arrives, there are no entries for any of the contests, and no one can tell whether the meeting is going to be one of interest or not. This should not be so. Neither should the programme be changed after it is issued; because where it is an object for one class to carry off more honors than another, there is apt to be a little trickery to fix certain contests in such a way that only the men of one class will be engaged in them, thus gaining credit for a victory over nothing.

There is no reason why we should not excel in all the field sports this year. The gymnasium has been in use all winter, and many of our athletes are in the best condition, and, as far as we can learn, there is a decided wish to improve upon the records of last year. We would, therefore, urge upon the officers for Field Day, the desirability of laying out their programme early and of securing the interest of all by offering prizes upon which the winners need not be ashamed to have their names inscribed.

During last fall and winter an attempt was made by the Bowdoin Boat Club to arrange a four-oared race with some other colleges, first with Amherst, Brown, Dartmouth, Wesleyan, and Williams; and, later,

with Cornell, Columbia, and Wesleyan; but it was found impossible to make any definite arrangements, and it is chiefly for this reason that no crew will be sent from here this year. As we had not entered an inter-collegiate race for sometime, it was very necessary to begin preparations early in the season.

The committee chosen to solicit funds from the Alumni meet with very good success, and there is little doubt that money enough could be raised for sending a crew next year if we should conclude to do so. We learn from the *Harvard Echo* of the 19th inst., that Cornell, Columbia, and Wesleyan have finally agreed to a race, probably open to other colleges, and to be rowed "at a time and place to be agreed upon." Possibly a permanent association may be formed which will make some certain arrangements for a race next year.

As no college crew will be sent from home this season, all our energies can be given to the contest for the class championship; and it is to be hoped that each class will be represented by a crew.

With four contesting crews, and the benefit of our winter's training, it is not unreasonable to expect a close contest for the championship and a still better record than last year.

The base-ball season opens with a very good prospect before us, and will, no doubt, exceed in number of games played any former season for some years.

The nine seems to be in excellent working order, all vacancies occasioned by loss of last year's players being well filled. The idea of forming a second nine is a good one, not only on account of the practice they give, but as it keeps available men ready to fill any vacancy which may occur in the college nine.

There is evidently a great deal of interest taken in what the boys are doing, their daily practice being closely watched by many of the students.



While, to insure the success of the nine, constant work is necessary on their part, it should not be forgotten on ours, that it requires money to keep a team in the field, and if men are compelled to play with broken and heavy bats, and with balls furnished by individual players, things will not run smoothly, and interest will die out.

If we want a good nine, one that will work willingly and strive to be a credit to the college, we must loosen our purse strings and show them, by furnishing whatever they need, that their endeavors are appreciated.

Unless the members of the association pay their dues promptly nothing can be done by the manager to repair the Delta or purchase necessary articles. Mr. Wilson is arranging games with all the New England college nines, and unless something unlooked-for occurs, we shall have the pleasure of seeing some good games here.

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## LITERARY.

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### TRANSLATIONS FROM LATIN POETS.

CATULLUS.—RITES AT HIS BROTHER'S TOMB.  
CL.

Through many lands, o'er many waters borne,  
I come, O brother, and thy tomb behold,  
To pay thee death's last gift forlorn,  
And call upon thy ashes mute and cold  
For fate has taken from me even thee—  
Alas, my brother, dead unworthily!  
Yet now the rites which sprang of former years,  
And which, as did our fathers, I outpour,  
Receive thou, mingled with a brother's tears,  
And evermore farewell, for evermore.

LUCRETIUS.—A DIRGE.  
LIB. III.

"Now thy dear home shall never greet thee more,  
Nor best of wives! nor darling children run  
Again to share thy kisses, and so fill  
Thy breast with silent pleasure! Thou canst not  
Win any longer glory by great deeds,  
Nor be thy country's guardian. Hard, hard fate!  
One cruel day has taken from thee all  
Life's many dear delights." So mourn thy friends  
But add not, in their sorrow, "Unto thee  
No longer is there need of things like these."

Could they but well believe it in the heart  
The trouble and the fear would leave their souls.  
Thou, then art safe, upon thy couch asleep  
Art safe forever, freed from all life's ills!  
But we around the gloomy urn that holds  
Thy sacred ashes shall insatiate weep,  
And unto us no day will ever rise  
To take the eternal sorrow from the breast.

VIRGIL.—A RURAL SCENE.

ECL. I.

Happy old man, then thy farm will still remain in  
thy keeping,  
Ample enough for thy needs, though naked stones  
in abundance,  
Swamps, with bulrushes slimy, do mar the face of  
thy pastures!  
Food unaccustomed thy ewes will never distress and  
make sickly,  
And from the neighboring flock no baneful contagion  
will harm them.  
Happy old man, thou here, by streams beloved and  
familiar,  
And by the watersprings, wilt lie in the shadowy  
coolness!  
Close by thy side, as always, the hedge on the  
neighboring roadway,  
Swarming with bees Hyblaean that feed on its  
blossoms of willow,  
Often will win to thy eyes sweet sleep by its mur-  
murous whispers;  
Under the deep rock yonder the pruner will sing on  
the breezes;  
And, meanwhile, will thy pets, the pigeons with  
hoarse-sounding voices,  
And in the lofty elm, the turtle-dove moan as  
aforetime.

ANONYMOUS.

---

### COLLEGE FRIENDSHIPS.

Friendship, according to one, is an attachment between persons of congenial dispositions, habits, and pursuits. Let us consider the matter of friendship in some, at least, of its varied aspects.

The very nature of man demands friends. "It is not good for man to be alone" was said ages ago but there is just as much truth in it now as ever. He needs some one with whom to converse, with whom to share his affections, some one to be a companion, to relieve him from solitude. One cast away on an unknown, uninhabited island where there was no communication with any others, would be likely to forget his native language, forget

even how to speak at all from having no one with whom to talk. As wealth would be of little worth to one in his condition, and if he were in a desert spot, would be only a mockery, so, however pleasant might be his surroundings he would long for companionship and would willingly have that at the expense of bodily comfort. When one is in difficulty his first thought is to look for some friend to assist him.

There have been friendships famous in story for their strength and the degree of affection between the parties. Witness that of David and Jonathan, or Damon and Pythias.

Yet there have been friendships formed, parties to which would have been far better off if alone. There have been many made for the sake of self-interest, to gain some private advantage merely. Such are political friendships—made for the purpose of furthering some pet scheme, where the lobbyist takes you around, takes you to ride, professing eternal friendship and a great liking for you, and at last it leaks out that he has a very worthy bill that if passed would be the salvation of the country and himself, but the loss of which would be a great misfortune. So he delicately insinuates that you had better help along such a good cause.

With many, friendship is only a name, falling far short of the devotedness of those famous examples before mentioned.

But let us not commit on our side the fault of cynicism. Let us not be disposed to look with suspicion on all the rest of the world. We cannot justly say that all friendships are contracted only from self-interest, and that none are real and earnest.

Here, too, in our college world, for we have a little world here all to ourselves, a reproduction of the world at large, as we have heard said often enough, but none the less truly, here too, the necessity for friendship is something real. When a man comes

here for the first time, knowing nobody, all ways and faces strange to him, how pleasant it is to find a friend, to come upon some one who will play the part of a real friend in doing him some service however slight, in rendering some information, giving some trifling direction. The consciousness of having such a friend at hand makes a bright spot in a sky perhaps otherwise dull.

"Birds of a feather flock together," says the old proverb, and it is no less true when applied to the forming of friendships among human birds. Hard characters will associate together just as naturally as streams of water will run into one pool when the ground inclines that way. There seems to be some sort of an affinity, chemical, or what you please, that draws them together. We are somewhat doubtful if such associations may with propriety be called friendship—certainly they cannot in the highest sense in which we understand friendship.

Then there are friendships formed—and close ones, too,—between those of the most unlike habits or character. Smokers and non-users of the weed, lazy men and active, men of opposite political views, opposite creeds, opposing societies, are, like the millennium lion and lamb, found lying down together in the most peaceable relations. However, we think the closest friendships must be among those of similar thoughts, likes and dislikes.

In college, too, as elsewhere, friendships are made which, so far from bringing good to the parties, are productive of evil to one or both. One who is careless in regard to his duties, who is a man of bad habits or language, being brought into companionship with another who means to do the best he can, who wishes to be moral from a sense of decency if from no higher motive, but who is too weak to stand out alone, and either fears ridicule or "doesn't like to say anything," such an one can be of incalculable harm. The ways in which friendships may operate for ill are

countless. One, perhaps, is obliged to practice economy in order to carry himself along, while his "chum," his friend, has or appears to have plenty of money, at any rate spends it freely; he is tempted to imitate his example just to "keep up appearances." Though the other be only thoughtless—assigning him no bad motive—yet his influence has bad results.

One is anxious to study and make the most of himself, while his companion does not care anything for study and only plans how he may get along *over* his books most easily, and constantly hinders and makes fun of his plodding friend, who by that means may be kept entirely from the mark he set out to reach. Still worse will be these cases when one sets himself deliberately at work to injure his fellow, and does it under the guise of apparent friendship. There are a great many of the dog-in-the-manger nature, whom it seems to grieve to have any body about them better than themselves, and so they labor hard to reduce others to their own low plane. We would be glad to be able to believe that there were no such, but it must be admitted that not all friends are true ones, just as much as glitter is not a sure sign of gold. So, then, care must be taken in selecting friends, to examine the character of those in whom we put confidence, and to admit none to the close relationship of a friend whom we do not know, lest we find ourselves in relations distasteful to us, or that we have given over our hearts to those utterly unworthy, and who will have no scruple against throwing us over at their own caprice.

School and college friendships are the firmest and most enduring in their nature of any that are formed. There is an intimacy in college life and class relations that bind members with the utmost closeness. We should be glad that it is so, that there is anything that will make such a union which may be a vast power for good. The graduate renews year by year, ties which only death can effectually

loosen, and so we may in future years look back to when we were "tenting on the old camp-ground," and think of "happy times we've had together."

### MY CASH ACCOUNT.

My father taught me—bade me well  
To keep the debt and credit side,  
As I, a Freshman, put away  
Paternal bonds, then first untied.

With filial reverence I obeyed,  
But soon my heart was sore depressed;  
Alas! I found that sundry things  
Were inconveniently expressed!

At length I hit upon a plan:  
Cigars, not few nor far between,  
Billiards and bets, horses and wine,  
I charged them all as kerosene.

I thought to see his brow contract,  
His bosom swell, his eyelids fill—  
Like Captain Bates, when the end-lamp man  
Presents by far too large a bill.

A gracious smile suffused his face  
As sunlight on the meadows green:  
"My son! How studious you've been!  
You've burned a barrel of kerosene!"

But *did* there lurk a twinkle of fun?—  
I need not say that no amount  
Of fatherly cajolery  
Could make me keep a cash account!

### THE CLEVELAND CABINET.—I.

An account of this cabinet, to be complete, must begin with sketches of the building in which it is situated, and of the revered man, a large portion of whose life was passed in establishing this cabinet.

Massachusetts Hall is the only building we have which may be regarded as really venerable. In this building during the first years of the college, every department had its seat; the President, the one Professor, and the half-dozen students lived in it; there recitations and chapel exercises were held, and the only call to prayers was the rap of the President's cane on the floor. As the

college increased in numbers, a new house was built for the President, and a building for the students was erected. This left the old hall vacant for new uses. When the fine collection of paintings presented by Hon. James Bowdoin arrived, they were assigned to two rooms in this building. In 1820 the medical school was opened in a part of this building, and remained there until in 1860 the present commodious Adams Hall was erected.

But the most interesting fact in the history of this building is that here Prof. Cleaveland performed his great work in the sciences of Chemistry and Mineralogy.

Mr. Cleaveland came here as Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, but his attention was soon drawn to Chemistry and the new science, Mineralogy. At first his specimens were all kept in his laboratory, the room which had formerly served as the President's laundry and kitchen, but as his collections increased, very soon nearly two-thirds of the whole building were occupied by this department.

Early in the Professor's connection with the college, some men blasting near the falls, discovered quantities of quartz crystal, and iron pyrites. In the ignorance of Mineralogy then prevalent, these minerals were mistaken for very precious treasures. But Prof. Cleaveland, by his classification of them, obtained high praise from Prof. Dexter of Harvard. From this time the Professor devoted himself assiduously to Mineralogy, and, in spite of the *poverty* with which he had to contend, within a few years he published his work on Mineralogy, which won for him the title of father of that science.

From the history of the collections which was read at the opening of the cabinet, we gather the following facts:

The collections of Prof. Cleaveland were, with the exception of a few large donations, acquired by exchange of Maine minerals for

those of other rich districts. The Professor employed chiefly for this purpose the following: Molybdenite, Cyanite, Stamolite, Lepidolite, and various micas, especially a green variety of Muscovite. The latter was found in an immense bowlder on the edge of the cliff below the Falls of the Androscoggin. The exchanges were conducted with such men as the following: Berzélius, Brongniart, Bruce, Codman, Gibbs, Haiiy, Hitchcock, Rogers, Silliman, Torrey, and Webster.

This accounts for the fact which excites so much surprise among the visitors, that our cabinet possesses very many specimens authentically named by the leading Mineralogists thirty years ago. Among the larger individual collections, which make up the cabinet, are the Haiiy collection, the gift of the Hon. James Bowdoin, and the minerals of the first Geological survey of Maine.

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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### LIBRARY CATALOGUE.

*Editors of Orient:*

There is a decided need of some new and better method of cataloguing our library. It is evident that by the additions of the society libraries it will be at least necessary to revise the old catalogues, which never have been of much practical value, and why would it not be well to have a card catalogue, as the best college libraries elsewhere have? With such a catalogue, well arranged, it would be a matter of but little time and trouble to find and procure any book one might wish, whereas now it requires the better portion of an afternoon to decide what will bear upon the subject in mind, and to find it. No fault can be found with our librarian or his assistants, who are always ready and willing to assist each and every one, but we can not always find them at

leisure, and even if we do, they are often at a loss themselves where to look. There are many who scarcely enter the library, except for the benefit of visiting friends, simply because it is so much bother to procure books, which, were it done away with, might induce many to procure and obtain the advantage of the valuable books which are now dust-worn for want of use. There is by no means, the interest there ought to be taken in our library, and why would not this change in some way do away with this much-to-be-regretted lack of interest. B.

### SUPPORT OF THE BUGLE.

#### *Editors of Orient :*

We wish to call attention of the students, especially the class of '81, to the financial loss of their *Bugle* editors for this year. There are several important reasons for this, the principal ones of which are these two: many who subscribed have not taken their *Bugles*, some have taken none at all, others only a part; the other cause is the expense of this issue, which was somewhat greater than that of former years, because of more numerous and costly cuts and a better quality of paper. Of the first reason but little can be said; the generosity of many, when looked at as a thing of the future, is much larger than their purse, but they should look upon this matter as a matter of honor, and should be willing to forego some personal pleasures in order to keep their word and not to disappoint others. Concerning the second reason, it is something our class should be proud of and approve of. Our editors have deserved high credit for the work they have done, and we are all glad to claim it as an honor to the class. The publication was in every way satisfactory; it was something we could willingly send to our friends as an every-day insight of college life. Now is it right that the editors chosen by the class should personally pay for something which goes to do it credit? Is not their work

sufficient without putting them to a private expense of twenty-five or thirty dollars? We claim that those who have not taken the number of *Bugles* they subscribed for cannot longer honorably refuse to do so, and we would ask many of the class who have not already subscribed to do so now, and thus by small individual expense a heavy load, when crowded upon a few, may be removed.

### BASE RUNNING.

#### *Editors of Orient :*

We desire in no way to grumble at the management or playing of our base-ball nine of last year, both of which have proven as successful and even more successful than could be expected. But we think there might be at least one improvement made this year, and that is in base running. It is right here that the only important defect in the strength of the past season lay. As everywhere else, base running has been considered here as secondary to batting and fielding, but prominent base-ball men have begun to look upon it as of equal value, and the new score sheet adopted for this year's use is planned so as to bring this department of the game more into notice and give it the position it deserves. In the case of our nine, perhaps as much as another in the State, a deficiency in this respect has somewhat diminished the success of our team. It was very evident in one match where the score sheet showed for us a decided superiority in both fielding and batting, yet a total score in favor of our opponents that base running alone had beaten us. It is no exaggeration to say that in a match game of importance, one of the nine showed an inexcusable ignorance of even the positions of the bases. There must and should be some way to remedy this evil of last year in this year's team, and we hope and trust that it will be done, then, with the proficiency which it has formerly shown in batting and fielding, we have little to fear for its success.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

Spring suits.

Term began April 13th.

Second-hand books are in demand.

Are you ashamed of your ancestors?

They say "Stib" reached up and caught a heron.

Can any one inform "Doc" what "that H<sub>2</sub>O stands for?"

"Hercules" amuses himself by running around the bases in 15 seconds.

Only one of our Faculty left to enjoy single blessedness. Happy man.

It cost "Aitchey" a dollar to see him step out, but it was cheap at that price.

Billy has his opinion of the Prof. that will ask a question outside of the notes.

The Medics kick foot-ball a great deal, and have, apparently, suitable men for a good team.

Plimpton, '82, dislocated his shoulder, and will, for the present, be unable to pull on the river.

The Senior crew was the first to get on the river. They mean to carry off the cup at any cost.

The college team played their first game of the season April 15th, defeating a picked nine, 30 to 1.

Rogers, '81, has returned to college. He has been cultivating his voice of late, much to our sorrow.

The Bowdoins will play the Harvards in Portland May 1st, or 31st, or upon both those dates, the 31st being a legal holiday in this State.

The manager of the B. B. A. has made arrangements with the Trustees of Presumpscot Park of Portland, whereby he can use it for any game of ball. It will be put into good repair at once.

The Medic twisteth into his moustache much wax, grasps his cane, and smiling complacently, sallies forth, for the weather is fine.

In Astronomy: Mr. J.—"Have the stars a proper motion?" Mr. J.—"Professor, what do *you* understand by a proper motion?"

Greene spent his vacation with friends upon the border of the "Nutmeg" State. He reports hunting in a hack to be an easy way but a very unprofitable one.

Prof. in Chemistry: Mr. C.—"What is the principal use of Phosphorous?" Mr. C.—"To make soap," and when the Prof. said next, Mr. C. felt that he had made a *matchless* reply.

The north-west room on the ground floor of Maine Hall, formerly used by the Athenæan Society is being made over for the use of the praying circle, and will be ready in a short time.

It grieves us to tell it, but it cannot be passed over in silence. The first words uttered by a prominent member of the praying circle, while recovering from an anæsthetic were "Ante up."

For once the scripture received its share of attention, but it was unkind to stick it so tightly to the bulletin-board that even one of our persevering Professors could only scratch off one corner of the leaf.

Prof. in Psychology: Mr. S.—"In what part of the book are you most interested?" Senior (maliciously)—"In the part near the end, sir." Prof. mentally resolves to give him a zero the rest of his course.

It is reported that the Faculty have formed a secret organization called the *B. φ. X.*—Bowdoin Philosophical Club,—and that they hold weekly meetings with closed doors and shutters, and no ordinary mortal has as yet penetrated the sacred mysteries of their fraternity.

Prof. in Ethics—"The action must be repeated to form the habit." Senior (who has been wandering from the question)—"Yes, sir, I was just coming to that point." Prof.—"Ahem, yes, I was thinking it about time." And now that Senior meditates muchly upon how he will get even with the man of Ethics.

### SENIOR AND JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

It is some time "after the fair," but we must not neglect to mention the Senior and Junior Exhibition of April 1st. Although occurring on that famous day, it was by no means an "April fool" affair.

We would compliment the committee on a very neat and tastefully gotten-up programme, and congratulate them on the musical talent secured.

Praise is due the speakers for a very creditable performance of their parts. The salutatory was particularly well delivered for a speech in a "dead" tongue. Usually all that can be distinguished in such cases is "*vos salutamus*," but on this occasion, one having any knowledge of Latin could not have failed to get the drift of the orator's remarks as he complimented the President on his public services, and feelingly addressed the "*Seniores, Juniores, Sophomores, et Novitii*." Adding only, that the parts were most of them delivered very naturally and with freedom from mere declamation, we subjoin the full programme:

#### MUSIC.

Salutatory Oration in Latin.

Fred W. Hall, Gorham.

Chinese Immigration.

Frank Goulding, Lewiston.

English Version from Tacitus.

\* William A. Gardner, Augusta.

Signs of the Times.

Richard L. Swett, Brunswick.

#### MUSIC.

English Version from Mirabeau.

\* Carroll E. Harding, Hallowell.

Ought we to Despise our Ancestors?

Henry B. Wilson, Portland.

Memorial Oration by J. V. Mueller.

\* Frank E. Smith, Augusta.

Compulsory Education.

Geo. L. Weil, N. Andover, Mass.

#### MUSIC.

Too Much Governed.

John Scott, Clinton.

Napoleon IV.

Frank Winter, Bethel.

Theistic Bearings of Evolution.

† Harry L. Maxcy, Portland.

The Diver (English Version from Schiller).

† \* Clinton L. Baxter, Portland.

\* Juniors. † Absent. ‡ Excused.

## PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit contributions to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'28.—Rev. Edward Francis Cutter, D.D., died in Charleston, S. C., March 28th. He was born in Portland in 1810, and graduated at Andover Theological Seminary in 1831. He has been pastor of the Congregational churches in Warren, Belfast, Beardstown, Ill., and Rockland; and was at one time editor of the *Christian Mirror*.

'32.—Rev. Cyrus A. Bartol has recently published a book entitled "Principles and Portraits." The portraits contain Channing the Preacher, Bushnell the Theologian, the Genius of Weiss, Garrison the Reformer, Hunt the Artist, Shakespeare.

'35.—Rev. Stephen Allen, D.D., is re-appointed Presiding Elder of the Augusta District of the Methodist church.

'36.—Ephraim Wilder Farley died in Damariscotta, April 12th. He was born in 1818, and was a lawyer. He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives in 1843 and 1851-3, and a member of the Thirty-third Congress. In 1856 he was a member of the State Senate.

'39.—Rev. C. F. Allen will preach during 1880-81 at the Methodist church in Fairfield.

'50.—A flourishing town in Dakota has recently been named Goodwin, in honor of the late George P. Goodwin of this class.

'51.—Gen. C. W. Roberts has been nominated a member of the Board of Superintendents of the Soldier's Homes.

'51.—Hon. J. C. A. Wingate has been nominated U. S. Consul at Foo Chow.

'56.—Rev. T. S. Robie is to preach during 1880-81 at South Plymouth, Mass.

'60.—L. G. Downes has been elected delegate to the National Republican Convention from the fifth district, and L. A. Emery, '61, alternate.

'62.—Rev. E. N. Packard recently preached the sermon on the 250th Anniversary of the Congregationalist church at Dochester, Mass.

'65.—E. J. Millay has been appointed Attorney for Sagadahoc County.

'69.—Col. Henry B. Quinby has been appointed a Commissioner of War Claims in Missouri.

'71.—Rev. E. S. Stackpole will preach during 1880-81 at Lisbon and Sabattus.

'72.—Herbert Harris is a music teacher at Machias.

'77.—Mr. Edgar M. Cousins, of the Senior Class in Bangor Theological Seminary, has accepted a call from the Congregational church in Cherryfield.

'77.—H. H. Smith has been re-elected Supervisor of Schools at Machias.

## COLLEGE WORLD.

Annual interstate oratorical contest of Western colleges at Oberlin, May 5th.

The ladies' gymnasium at Oberlin, was almost wholly destroyed by fire the other day, with all its contents.

Annual convention of Psi Upsilon, at Michigan University, with an oration by Clarkson N. Potter, May 19th.

The Yale Glee Club realized \$1,000 from its concert at Steinway Hall. This raises the fund appropriated to the navy to about \$4,000, which is sufficient for all this year's expenses.

Colby votes as follows on the Presidential candidates: Blaine, 73; Edmunds, 7; Tilden, 7; Grant, 5; Sherman, 2; Bayard, 2. A canvass on party preferences last term, resulted as follows: Republicans, 100; Democrats, 10; Greenbackers, 4.

The *New York World* gives this summary of the college votes on Presidential candidates:

	N. Eng. 13 col.	N.Y. & N.J. 12 col.	Penn. 8 col.	The South. 6 col.	The West. 9 col.	Total. 48 col.
Blaine	711	579	462	48	688	2,488
Grant	634	514	130	55	305	1,638
Bayard	500	375	161	407	87	1,531
Sherman	589	246	48	18	251	1,152
Tilden	66	55	33	164	65	353
Edmunds	248	40	0	0	14	302
Seymour	30	40	9	63	18	160
Thurman	14	0	7	34	69	124
Scattering	357	124	48	60	174	872
Total	3,159	1,973	898	849	1,771	8,650

A memorial has been prepared at Oberlin by those interested in the spelling reform and signed by the members of the Faculty and others to be presented to Congress, requesting that body to appoint a committee to investigate the needs of a change in our method of spelling.

## ATHLETICS.

Cornell will adopt the Rugby game of foot-ball.

Field meeting of Cornell Athletic Association, May 8th.

Annual field meeting of Intercollegiate Athletic Association, at Mott Haven, May 29th.

The boating interest is reported as rapidly increasing at Hobart. Quite a large number of men are training for the college and class crews.

The best record in the United States for running broad jump was made by J. J. Foohees, at the last field meeting at Columbia; distance covered 21 feet 8½ inches.—*Ex.*

The Yale-Harvard race will take place at New London on Thursday, July 1st. This is one day earlier than the announcement which has been going the rounds of the papers put it.

The record in boating between Oxford and Cambridge stands nineteen to seventeen in favor of the former. Since 1870 Oxford has been victorious only twice, while during nine years Cambridge never won a race.

The Columbia crew consists of

	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Chas. Eldridge, S. of Med.,	24,	5.6	154
T. A. Painter, Jr., '81,	21,	5.11	164
A. H. VanSindern, '81, S. of M.,	20,	6.2½	175
H. R. Muller, '81,	19,	5.11½	165½

## CLIPPINGS.

The German of term time is hardly as agreeable as that of vacation.—*Ex.*

A Fresh translates from the Latin "*maturusque patres,*" "the paternal mothers."—*Ex.*

Prof. in Moral Philosophy—"Mr. K., what end has a mother in view when she punishes her child?" Mr. K. blushes and sits down.—*Vidette.*

We come back to our daily grind in the full belief that a third term is unconstitutional, a terrible blot on the curriculum, and ought to be given up—to base-ball and boating.—*Ex.*



As two Irishmen were passing a sign-post, one of them, looking up at it, exclaimed to his comrade: "Whist, Mike; thread saftly owver the grave o' the dead. He was farten years onld, and his name was Miles To Boston."—*Spectator*.

Mr. Snarty (of the Sophomore class) returning from dinner and walking between two companions, meets a little French boy: Mr. S.—"Hallo, boy! How are you? Where's your dog?" L. F. B.—"I'm all right; an' there's my dog 'tween 'em twen men."—*Ex.*

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## EDITORS' TABLE.

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In the heap of exchanges on our table we recognize a world of thought and action peculiar to itself. Each paper is representative of the sentiment of its college. The care of issuing these journals must be one of the most beneficial portions of the college course. The uniform neatness and well-written contents of these papers show well the care and ability of the editors. Presumably there is between all these editors the common bond of a desire to issue a good paper; hence each, knowing the difficulties in the way, should have sympathy and charity for the others. We shall take up no "hereditary" quarrels, and, indeed, we shall try to be on good terms with all. But if we do quarrel, the quarrels shall be all our own, and terminated, if possible, when we lay down the quill.

From Harvard we have received the *Crimson*, *Advocate*, and *Echo*. Each of these is very interesting in its own way. In the *Crimson* we especially admired the "Rape of the Bell" and the "Standard at Wellesley." In the *Advocate* the editorials, and the article on "Mistakes in College Life," are especially good. The *Echo* is an excellent example of a college daily. All its comments are directly to the point.

In the *Chronicle* we find one of our most agreeable exchanges. There is an air of pains-taking about it which we miss in some other papers. Its literary articles, on subjects which elsewhere would be dry and uninteresting, are here treated in a very entertaining manner. The articles on "Class Spirit" and "College Politics" are of interest to the whole student world. But in our estimation the best point in the paper is its locals. These are abundant and well-arranged.

In the *Yale Courant* the article of most general interest is the editorial discussion of Yale's position

in regard to religion. It declares that "Yale is still a long way from any abandonment of her old-time position as a Christian college." "Slang" and "A new phase of Development" are humorous and entertaining.

We find the *Hobart Herald* a very substantial paper. Its editorial notes are vigorous and well-written, some of them are of interest to college students everywhere. The article on Chancer is a little heavy. The next article, "A New Era," is vigorously written and interesting.

The *Tuftonian* appears to be a paper which will always be welcome to our table. Its space for editorial notes is rather short. Its literary department is well filled. Its whole appearance shows that it is carefully gotten up.

The *College Argus* is a well-written paper, straightforward and independent. There are two points in it which we will notice particularly as they seem to be as applicable to Bowdoin as to Wesleyan. The first is the rare phenomenon mentioned of all the Faculty being present at prayers one morning. History does not record that such an event ever occurred here. The remarks on the marking system will win approval everywhere.

The last number of the *Cornell Era* is a most excellent one. The editorials are bright and to the point. The "Senior Statistics" is a well-written article and full of wit. Its locals are numerous and interesting. In the exchange column the complaints coming from college papers are ably handled, and the reviews are very just.

In the pile of exchanges, so many of which are dry and uninteresting, it gives us great pleasure to come across so bright and independent a paper as the *Vassar Miscellany*. Its literary department is agreeably filled with critical and descriptive articles, its "De Temporibus et Moribus" is excellent; in fact we can make no unfavorable comment on the number. We shall always gladly welcome this paper to our table.

In *Scribner's* for May, Literary Criticism is represented by Mr. E. C. Stedman's Study of E. A. Poe; Art Criticism, by Wm. C. Brownell's Paper on the Younger Painters of America; Modern Progress, by Theo. L. De Vinne's Paper on the Growth of Woodcut Printing; History, by Schuyler's Peter the Great. Besides these articles the interest of the number is well sustained by Cable's "Grandis-simes"; Burnett's "Louisiana," and the usual amount of poetry, discussion of timely topics, etc. The English edition of Scribner's Magazine now amounts to 11,000 copies.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 12, 1880.

No. 2.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, Managing Editor.

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TERMS—\$2.00 a year IN ADVANCE; single copies, 15 cents. Remittances should be made to the Business Editor. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Managing Editor. Students and Alumni of the college are cordially invited to contribute articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by the writer's real name.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

We hope that our subscribers and friends will see that those who advertise with us, are patronized in preference to those who do not do so. The advertisers have all been selected with care, and can be cordially recommended by us as both honorable and profitable to deal with. They desire to help the college and the students, and it is partly by their liberality

that we are enabled to publish the ORIENT in the form that we now do. This generosity of theirs should be reciprocated by us as far as is possible; and this can easiest and best be done by trading with them, rather than with those who have told us that "they had fooled away money enough already, in giving to that paper and to the other *shows* of them students."

The *Acta* announced in its last number, that on Thursday last they would state their decision, from the number and tenor of the letters they received, in regard to the calling of the meeting of editors to organize an Inter-collegiate Press Association. Though it is impossible for us to send a representative to New Haven, yet we hope that sufficient encouragement will be given, and that the association, if formed, will not disappoint the expectations of its founders. At present we fail to see what great benefits would accrue to the college press in general from its formation; but we certainly do think that even if not so profitable, it would prove one of the pleasantest of the various inter-collegiate associations. If success does attend it, the credit that is due should be given where it belongs, to the persistent and untiring efforts of the *Acta* for its establishment.

The college library has just received as a gift from Professor Longfellow, the whole series of his famous "Poems of Places." They comprise thirty-one volumes in all, from the press of Houghton, Osgood & Co., and are of the greatest value to any one who would see and know what poetical gems are suggested even by the familiar places about

us. Among them, on subjects in this vicinity, are those beautiful poems by the author, on "Prof. Parker Cleaveland" and "Morituri Salutamus," which seem indeed fitting to be included in the library of the college which he has done so much to honor.

Professor Longfellow has been desiring for some time past to establish some central place in Boston at which books could be sent, intended for the college library.

By this gift he has set a good example, and one that we trust will be imitated by the many friends of the college.

There is an evident need of more class feeling to enliven the interest and produce a more general proficiency in base-ball throughout the college. At the beginning of every season it is found necessary to fill vacant places upon our nine from those who have been for years out of practice. If a prize were offered for the best class nine in college as for the best class crew, we would have in constant practice thirty-six men instead of ten or twelve from whom to choose the college nine.

By the means of an annual prize to be held by the class which should produce the best nine, we might greatly add to the present weak assistance afforded by the class spirit, which in other matters has already proven a powerful agent for the general college welfare. We hope that this suggestion will call attention to the importance of this matter, and perhaps add another interesting feature to our already enjoyable field days.

The effects of the parsimony of the Athletic Association of last year is well illustrated in the cup which the Junior class now holds as the prize for the Tug of War. It is certainly as good a one as could be expected from the amount of money that was appropriated, but was necessarily of poor metal and worse workmanship, and never calculated

to do much honor to the association as donors, nor class as winners of it. It has tarnished so much, standing exposed as it has in the library during the past year, that it is now hardly suitable to be placed on exhibition as a prize. As it is now, one would naturally be ashamed to point it out to visitors, and be obliged to explain *what* it is, and that the association that gave it had just divided six times the cost of this cup among its members. The association should not permit this to continue for another year. The cup can easily be brightened and changed so as to make a very good individual prize; but as it is now, a class would almost prefer to be beaten rather than have its name connected longer with such an emblem of victory. The association has acted on this matter as it should, and now it remains for the directors to obey their instructions.

When we asked in our last number for communications to our columns from the members of the college, we only called upon those who were aspirants to the honorable position of ORIENT editor, and entirely neglected the rest of the college. But because in our hurry we *did* neglect them, we yet hope they will not neglect *us* simply on that account. The ORIENT is a college paper, and represents abroad the thought and sentiment of Bowdoin. But this it cannot truthfully be said to do, unless the student body contribute more largely to its pages than they have usually done in the past, and discuss thoroughly and intelligently the various topics of interest that arise in the college. To be sure the Seniors are now nearly through, but from the interest they have always displayed in college matters, we feel assured that our asking for its continuance through the columns of the ORIENT, will not be in vain.

The Juniors should now feel that the responsibility and success of the paper for the coming year lies on them, and that the

best way to manifest it would be to subscribe and contribute as largely as possible to its columns. There should be no need for personal solicitation for this, for class duty and the good that will result should be a sufficient stimulus for it.

To the Freshmen we can say that they can never commence too early. Plans now under consideration, and which may be adopted during the present year, would make it of great advantage to those who have contributed, so that in the meantime they can well afford to make a beginning.

The plan of the boating course on the Androscoggin has at last been received, and is for sale by the Commodore and First Director of the Boat Club. This was to have been ready early last term, but being destroyed in the burning of the building of the Boston Helio-type Company, it has been delayed until the present. This plan has already been fully described in the ORIENT, and it is hardly necessary here to commend it at all. The accuracy and faithfulness with which the drawings and measurements have been made, and the degree of excellence which the work of the Helio-type Company insures, will not only make this valuable simply to the "Memorable" hunter but also indispensable to one at all interested in boating, to compare the time and course of the crews each season.

The cost of the plan has by far exceeded the estimates at first made for it, and will involve a considerable loss to those who have managed the affair, even if every man in college will purchase one. At the low price that is asked for this, there is no one in college but what should take one, not only for the value of the plan itself, but also to help those who have expended both time and money in carrying this matter through.

It has been announced through the newspapers that Mr. Soule, the Hop Bitters man,

will give a cup worth five hundred dollars as a prize for a college regatta during the early part of the summer. Mr. Soule is truly generous in his support of nearly all departments of athletics, but very flattering success has not attended his efforts to promote them, especially boating, during the past year or more. Bowdoin would have liked much to have entered some college regatta this season if sufficient notice had been given for our needful preparations; but as no definite and suitable arrangements were made in time for this, we were compelled to give up the idea of going abroad and concentrate our energies upon our class races. But just as we had made our decision, this great regatta was announced, and, though we regret to say it, we shall be obliged to stay at home from this also. One reason of course is, that we have not had time to prepare to meet the *multitude* of crews that are entering; but another and perhaps greater one with us, the fact that we cannot afford to have our boats sawed. We don't take very many around with us wherever we go, and it would incommode us, to say the least, to have any such carpentering done to them, as usually lingers around Mr. Soule's boating prizes. Wesleyan has also concluded to withdraw from outside regattas and attend to class races alone. So, from indications now, no college association will be formed for this year, and the only races that will be rowed are those that are arranged directly between the colleges.

Why cannot we have singing in the chapel Sunday afternoons? We offer no apology for bringing up this subject now, for it is about the time that the annual urging is made for better singing in college. There has been no music in the chapel since the departure of '78, and it does seem strange that a class as small as that one was, should take away from the college all the energy and talent in that direction.

The upper classmen can well remember

how much pleasanter this singing used to make the monotonous chapel exercises of Sabbath afternoons, and this alone would well repay the musicians for their trouble.

It has been objected that there is not sufficient material now in college to form such a choir as is needed. This may be true, but no attempt has yet been made for this, and all that has been done in this direction has been to lay back and wish there was one.

Then the complaint also exists of there being no organization, nor any one sufficiently interested in this to carry through a matter of this sort. To be sure there is none which *has* done anything of this kind, but there is one that *could* easily and properly do it. The Praying Circle might extend its efforts in this direction, and as it contains many fine singers among its numbers, they might carry through this matter very satisfactorially. The remainder of the students would readily furnish them with all their help that is possible and necessary, and there is no reason, if they will take hold of the matter, but that they could make a success of it. We hope that this will be discussed by them, and speedily too, and that again we shall have the pleasant Sabbath singing that we had the first year of our course.

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## LITERARY.

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### THE GENIUS AND THE FISH.

Once flowed a little, babbling brook  
Down through a quiet glen,  
Within whose bosom fishes took  
Their store of knowledge in.

Now o'er this brook a Genius swayed  
With stern and sturdy hand;  
*There* all the little fish that played  
He cast upon the land.

Perchance some little fish one day  
Were sporting in a nook,  
Near where a waiting fisher lay  
With basket, line, and hook.

Just then the Genius too, appeared  
To drive the little fish;  
But spying bait he nibbled, veered,  
Was landed in the dish.

Elated with this famous prize  
O'er went the fisherman,  
Where Genius ne'er can tyrannize  
O'er little fish again.

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### THE CLEVELAND CABINET.—II.

During the later years of Prof. Cleaveland's life, the minerals belonging to Bowdoin College were deposited in the second story of Massachusetts Hall. The minerals were numbered and properly catalogued. The catalogues were carefully prepared by Prof. Cleaveland. One catalogue embraces the minerals belonging to the college; a second is devoted to the minerals belonging to Prof. Cleaveland; a third comprises the Haiiy collection; the fourth, the geological specimens contributed by the State. The Shattuck collection of shells forms an important part of the Cabinet.

After the occupation of Adams Hall by the Medical School, in 1862, the upper story of Massachusetts Hall was not used for instruction. In the course of a few years after this abandonment, it was noticed that the specimens were exposed to moisture after every heavy rain, and many of the numbers were becoming detached and illegible. It was therefore thought best that the more valuable specimens should be removed for safe-keeping to a room in Adams Hall. The minerals had never been provided with written labels, so that it became necessary to prepare an entire suite. As far as possible the designations previously given by Professor Cleaveland were retained, in order that the cabinet might not lose, in any degree, its distinctive character. This portion of the cabinet was used for mineralogical instruction. The remaining specimens and many hundred duplicates, which had never before been exhibited, were arranged in the old cases.

Few who were acquainted with the Museum, in 1860, would have noticed any change in 1870, and yet hundreds of specimens had been taken away for the formation of the duplicate cabinet.

In 1873, Hon Peleg W. Chandler refitted Massachusetts Hall as it is at present arranged. Some had wished to remove the old building to make way for a more pretentious one. The generous act of Mr. Chandler prevented this change, and enabled the immediate reuniting of the divided collections. Geological specimens and duplicates of minerals were placed in the wall-cases. The type specimens were arranged in the table cases in the body of the room.

In the galleries of the cabinet are the extensive ornithological collections, and the valuable collections of shells.

It is a curious and significant fact that Professor Cleaveland never attempted any scientific arrangement of his minerals. The natural system employed by him in his treatise was admirably adapted for the display of certain relations of the minerals. The conjecture may be hazarded that the Professor saw, at an early period in his studies, that mineralogy would be sooner or later reconstructed and placed on a firm chemical basis. He further felt that it would not be wise to attempt this work of reconstruction with an unaided hand already over-burdened by professional work. The present arrangement is based upon chemical grounds, and is that generally adopted by mineralogists. In the order there are many vacant spaces. These empty boxes with their imploring labels may be construed by visitors as very significant hints. The boxes ought soon to be filled by exchange or purchase.

In this cabinet Mineralogy is well represented, but Geology is rather neglected. Some friends of the college are agitating the question of erecting a new building to be devoted to Geology. It is to be hoped that

such a step may soon be taken, but let the friends of the college see that this immediate need is met at once.

#### A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.

He was an editor. Not one of those who make and mould public opinion through the medium of great dailies, but an editor on a less magnificent scale. His sphere of labor was confined to a college journal. He had succeeded in writing an article which "took," not only among the readers of his paper, but among exchanges as well,—a feat seldom accomplished by mortal man. The "boss," by courtesy the managing editor,—had said to him: "Sam, you've made a hit. Give us another piece in the style of your last and it will make our reputation. Make it as funny as you can." Thus encouraged the youthful editor began to work with a light heart and a determined purpose.

'Twas past the noonday hour. Lessons and lectures for the day were ended, and the editor had a little spare time in which he hoped to do his work. The young man was a firm believer in the adage, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," and was often compelled (?) by his many duties to reverse the old rule, and never do anything to-day which could be put off till to-morrow. Thus it happened that it was the day before the day on which the copy must be in the printer's hands, ere the editor commenced his work. He lighted a cigar, and seized a pen, with the injunction, "Be as funny as you can," fresh in his mind. He wrote for seven minutes steadily, and in that space accomplished seven lines containing just forty-seven words. He was getting along well. Then came a knock at his door. In response to his invitation to come in, there entered as he ascertained by actual enumeration, four Juniors, three Sophomores, and two Freshmen. They were his friends, all of them, and under other

circumstances he would have been glad to see them. As it was, he wasn't. But he made the best of the matter, put aside his writing, furnished pipes and cigars for the smokers in the crowd, and—made himself agreeable. It required some astute dissimulation to accomplish this last, for the question, "When will I finish my article?" repeated itself over and over again, and seemed to reverberate in his ears. At the end of an hour, his company departed and solitude again reigned in the editor's apartment, interrupted only by the rapid scratching of his pen.

But he wasn't succeeding so well as he at first had been. After covering two pages with writing, he erased line after line, until only the original seven remained. These were decidedly humorous and he wished to continue as he had begun. Then came another knock. The editor, hesitating between a curiosity to know who was there and a desire to finish his sketch, did not at first respond. The knock was repeated. Curiosity triumphed over prudence, and the unknown was rashly given permission to enter. It was a cigar pedlar! For an hour did the youth vainly struggle to be free from his oppressor. Then patience left him, and he told the garrulous vender of the narcotic preparation where he would see him and his wares before he would purchase, and the cigar man departed. During the remainder of the afternoon, the editor was only interrupted seven times by calls from spittoon cleaners, a book agent, a boy with his wash-bill, and others with business of a like nature.

One of his callers was Tutor Markemlow who will probably never come again. As was said, the young man's patience was exhausted quite early in the day, and those who came after the cigar pedlar were warmly greeted. Tutor Markemlow came last. The only response he received to his knock was thus given: First, a huge stick of wood was

hurled against the door, and after it were sent sundry imprecations in which yaggers were consigned to regions where there is said to be wailing and gnashing of teeth. Of course the editor thought it was a spittoon cleaner, —if he stopped to think at all, which is rather doubtful. But when Tutor M. opened the door, he was silent and opened not his mouth. Both were too much astonished to speak; and the tutor, comprehending dimly that something troubled our hero, silently stole away.

Six o'clock,—tea-time, and only two-thirds of a page written! The work must be finished before eight the next morning. The editor goes to his evening meal, as a man who walks in his sleep. He is absorbed in thought, and sweetens his tea with salt and puts vinegar on his toast, and yet observes it not. Only a few moments are necessary to satisfy his appetite, and he again returns to his room. The door is locked and he has not the key. He does not delay, but bursts the lock, then lights his lamp and his pipe, and is once more ready for business. "Be as funny as you can!" The words still ring in his ears, but now they seem a hollow mockery. Ah, woe! Why did he ever attempt to be funny? Why had he so rashly sealed his doom? But it was now too late for reflection. And he writes, erases, and re-writes, then re-erases. Fifteen minutes have passed and he has got ahead but little. Then three classmates enter. "Come, Sam, a game of whist." "Whist be d—esecrated!" shouts the irate editor, and the boys retire. The fellow in the next room then commences his evening cornet practice. Some noisy Sophs institute a horn blow, while the Freshman Glee Club holds a rehearsal.

Through it all toils the patient writer, and through the silent hours of the night,—for there is silence at length,—and ere the morning sun has gilded the eastern horizon he has finished—what? A masterpiece, a witty,

mirth-provoking sketch which shall secure to him the applause of the college world? No; but he has finished forever his humorous writing, consigned the last of it to the flames and watched in fiendish glee, while they devoured it. He was as funny as he could be, under the circumstances; but that wasn't enough. Instead of the excellent production he had intended, he was compelled to send the printer an essay on "The Power of Ratiocination as developed under adverse conditions," which drew forth wonderful expressions of opinion, none of which were very complimentary, except that of the Professor in Psychology, who was loud in his praise of it.

THE PASSAGE.

"Oh, boatman," cries Lisette,  
 "Across the stream I'd go,  
*Mais je suis trop pauvrete  
 Pour payer le bateau."*

"Come daily, dear Lisette,  
 I'll give you passage free,  
 And lightly float the shallow  
 That bears my love and me."

—*Ex.*

THE CREWS.

One thing that speaks well for our boating interests this season, is the fact that each class is represented by a crew.

In a few days the attraction peculiar to this time of year, of the old stumps and bushes along the bank of the Androscoggin, will be felt by members of each class, and no doubt "early morn" will find them concealed near the water's edge, watch in hand, intent on taking the "time" of one of the crews.

It is too early for any extended criticisms of the different crews. The Seniors were the first on the river, and consist of the same men as last year, with the exception of Gilbert, who has had no experience in boating. They are working hard and give every promise of being stronger than last year. They row in very good form; the feathering being

especially noticeable for freedom from "splashing." The following are the statistics of the crew:

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
E. G. Spring (Capt.), bow.....	21 yrs.	5 ft. 10½ in.	150 lbs.
J. Scott, No. 2.....	23 yrs.	5 ft. 8 in.	165 lbs.
R. C. Gilbert, No. 3.....	23 yrs.	5 ft. 9¾ in.	150 lbs.
W. S. Whitmore, stroke.....	21 yrs. 2 m.	5 ft. 11 in.	165 lbs.
Coxswain.....	G. S. Payson.		
Average age.....	23 yrs.	8 m.	
Average height.....		5ft. 9¾ in.	
Average weight.....		157½ lbs.	

The Junior crew, which is the same as last year, has not become yet entirely accustomed to their new Davis rowlocks, but they are gradually getting again into their old, swinging stroke. The crew is in very good condition from the training of last winter, and with the advantage of having pulled together one season and become familiar with the stroke, will soon be rowing in good form. But they labor under some disadvantage of course, in being the lightest and smallest crew on the river. The crew is as follows:

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
E. W. Larrabee, bow.....	20 yrs.	5 ft. 7 1-4 in.	143 lbs.
F. C. Stevens, No. 2.....	19 yrs.	5 ft. 6 in.	154 1-4 lbs.
F. A. Fisher, No. 3.....	24 yrs.	5 ft. 8 1-4 in.	171 3-4 lbs.
A. G. Pettengill (Capt.), stroke.....	21 yrs.	5 ft. 9 1-4 in.	150 lbs.
Coxswain.....	E. H. Chamberlain.		
Average age.....	21 yrs.		
Average height.....		5 ft. 7 3-4 in.	
Average weight.....		154 7-8 lbs.	

The Sophomore crew has been obliged to work with substitutes in place of two of its regular members, and, therefore, no criticism can, as yet, be made about their style of rowing. The men in the waist are new to their positions, and have had but little boating experience before. They are to have a new set of oars with broader blades and longer "reach." The crew is as follows:

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
W. G. Reed (Capt.), bow.....	21 yrs.	5 ft. 11 in.	160 lbs.
W. A. Moody, No. 2.....	20 yrs.	5 ft. 9 1-4 in.	167 lbs.
E. U. Curtis, No. 3.....	19 yrs.	5 ft. 11 in.	160 lbs.
W. O. Plumpton, stroke.....	21 yrs.	5 ft. 7 in.	175 lbs.
Coxswain.....	A. G. Staples.		
Average age.....	20 yrs.	3 m.	
Average height.....		5 ft. 9 1-2 in.	
Average weight.....		165½ lbs.	

The Freshman crew is rowing in the former class boat of '79, which has been repaired and reduced in weight. The crew seems to be in earnest, and is making very marked improvement. Of course considerable variety in the matter of stroke is still to be seen in



the rowing, but not more than would naturally be expected. The following is the crew:

	Age.	Height.	Weight.
J. B. Reed, bow.....	22 yrs.	5 ft. 11 in.	160 lbs.
J. F. Waterman, No. 2.....	21 yrs.	5 ft. 10 1-2 in.	165 lbs.
F. P. Knight, No. 3.....	22 yrs.	5 ft. 10 in.	170 lbs.
E. W. Chase (Capt.), stroke.....	20 yrs.	5 ft. 11 in.	155 lbs.
Coxswain.....		F. M. Fling.	
Average age.....	21 1-4 years.		
Average height.....		5 ft. 10 1-2 in.	
Average weight.....		162 1-2 lbs.	

All the crews are beginning work in earnest, and the contestants of last year seem very likely to improve their record and make the coming regatta an exciting one.

### BASE-BALL.

Since the college will not send out a crew this year, we would call the attention of the students to the fact that they have good material for a nine, and that with proper support they will undoubtedly leave a better record than any other nine we have had for a long time. We do not speak about supporting the nine, for the purpose of telling you that you have not answered in a generous manner to the calls it has made upon you heretofore, because that would be an unjust complaint. But we want to tell you that the demands made upon you have been very light in comparison with that of other nines, and that now when you have a promising team, and the expense of sending out a college crew will not fall upon you, it is a good time to send out a nine. The boys would like to visit the different New England colleges and play, not that they anticipate any great victory, but because they have been entirely confined to this State, and have had few chances to meet with clubs that knew any more about base-ball than themselves. They claim that even though they met with defeat in every game, the experience gained would have at least a telling influence on their next year's playing. A series of five games will be arranged with Bates College if possible, and one of three with Colby University.

We give below the height and weight of the eleven men who have been working for the nine:

	Weight.	Height.
J. W. Wilson, Captain.....	136	5.8
J. W. Knapp.....	186	5.9½
W. A. Gardner.....	173	5.11½
J. W. Manson.....	174	5.11½
A. Q. Rogers.....	164	5.11½
W. C. Winter.....	165	5.9½
H. L. Maxcy.....	150	5.10½
H. E. Snow.....	153	5.10
C. Haggerty.....	154	5.6
C. H. Cutler.....	136	5.8
F. E. Smith.....	130	5.6½
Average.....	156 5-11	5.9½

### THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The directors of the Athletic Association are making every preparation for a successful meeting the first of next month. The list of contests has already been made out, and an active canvass begun for the entries. The list at present contains eighteen numbers, two more than last year; enough certainly to give every man at least one in which he may exhibit his strength and skill.

The entries are quite numerous considering the earliness of the season; but they have all been obtained by personal solicitation of the directors, while the body of the students have not come forward as yet with any help in this direction.

Mr. Robinson, aiding the sports by every means in his power as he always does, has offered to absent all those from gymnasium duty who will report to him beforehand of their intention to practice for Field Day during the regular hours allotted to such work. Thus any one at all able to enter any of the games will no longer have the old excuse of no sufficient time for practice. The prizes are promised to be much better than ever before, and if possible will be purchased before the meeting and placed on exhibition; as the association has already taken the suitable measures to enable the directors to carry out this desirable plan. This year a new prize

will be introduced which will be for the best average in all of the contests. By this it is designed to increase the number of entries, to stand in lieu of second and third prizes, and to encourage those entering to contest when the number is called. The average is made by counting the first as three, the second as two, and third as one, all beyond these are not to be taken into consideration. So the more contests that one enters, even if he does not win in all, the better average will he have at the end for this prize. The prize for this is promised by the directors to be one of the best, if not the best of all, and will doubtless encourage the man who can do a little of everything, but nothing particularly well.

A prize will be offered this year as last, to the class which wins the most of the contests, and the interest in this will be doubtless as great as it was then.

Below is the list of contests:

1. Tug of War.
2. Putting Shot.
3. Hurdle Race.
4. Three-Legged Race.
5. 220-Yards Dash.
6. 100-Yards Dash.
7. 100-Yards Backward Dash.
8. 1-Mile Walk.
9. 1-Mile Run.
10.  $\frac{1}{4}$ -Mile Run.
11. Throwing Hammer.
12. Running Broad Jump.
13. Hop, Skip, and Jump.
14. Standing High Jump.
15. Standing Broad Jump.
16. 3 Standing Broad Jumps.
17. Running High Jump.
18. Throwing Base-Ball.

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## COMMUNICATION.

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### FIELD DAY.

*Editors of Orient:*

There does not seem to be the interest taken by the body of students in the preparations for Field Day that there should be. The boating and base-ball men have taken hold of matters with a vim and enthusiasm

that insures success in those sports. The same commendable interest should be shown in the coming Field Day. The directors are doing all in their power, but their efforts will avail but little if there is not a general and hearty coöperation of the student-body. We should take pride in practicing for all the events of Field Day, that the records made may compare favorably with those of other colleges. There is every reason, providing a sufficient number will take an interest, why our Field Day of next June should be the best ever held by the association. We have surely as good material as heretofore, and added to this, more experience. If a sufficient number of entries are made for the events to warrant doing so, the directors intend to purchase prizes several days before Field Day and place them on exhibition. All should take an active interest in carrying out this plan.

Our Field Day is not secondary in importance to either boating or base-ball, and let us all take hold and with a pull, a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, make the June meeting of this year a grand success. Besides other obvious advantages, a successful carrying out of our sports binds us closer together as a body of students and engenders college feeling and loyalty.

QUIS.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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Breezy.

Very breezy.

Has spring come?

Ivy Day June 4th.

Where are all the Field Day athletes?

Who fell over Prof. Condon's ash heaps?

The "yagger" is the only man of leisnre.

President Chamberlain has gone to Washington.

The walks are receiving their yearly overhauling.

How much can you write on civil service in two hours?

Tickets for Field Day are for sale by the Directors.

They say "Major Willette" as a public speaker is a failure.

The Juniors who were unprepared on their themes were treated squarely.

The Sophomore crew are to have new oars from Donaghue of Newburg, N. Y.

The class in Mineralogy is looking for the man that told them it would be easy.

The President has been lecturing before the Seniors upon Political Economy.

The plan of the boat course is for sale by Messrs. Wing and Spring. Price, 25 cents.

Now that the May Carnival is over, it is hoped that time will be found to attend recitations.

Mr. Johnson gave the Juniors an interesting lecture upon Goethe, and the characters in Faust.

The Sophomore that spoke of "arduous liquor" probably meant hard cider, but it is not certain.

All desiring Class Day and Ivy Invitations should order them at once of the respective committees.

It is rumored that one of the Profs. made a friendly call upon several students at their rooms.

Henry Clay says, "One day I don't get nothing to do, and next day I get jes' twice as much. Ya-as, sah!"

What a wail went up when the picked nine walked into the affections of the college team to the tune of H to 8.

In Botany: "Mr. S., What can you say of the size of the bract?" Mr. S.—"It is so small that it can't be absent."

The Freshmen have received their new boat, and are as tickled as children should be over their new infantile playthings.

Rev. G. W. Field, of Central Church, Bangor, is expected to deliver the Sermon before the Praying Circle, Baccalaureate Sunday.

Some of the ladies were anxious to know where one of the pieces of statuary in the Carnival of Authors got part of his costume.

Prof. in Mathematics—"Mr. Q., have you got your example?" Mr. Q.—"Yes, sir." Prof.—"Did you have any trouble with it, Mr. Q.?" Mr. Q.—"No, sir." Prof.—"Isn't this something a little unusual for *you*?"

A Junior on co-education: "Yes, gentlemen, co-education makes man more effeminate, and woman more masculine, and *vice versa*."

Prof. Avery has an article in the *American Oriental Society Journal*, entitled "Contributions to the History of Verb Inflections in Sanskrit."

The following Seniors have been appointed by the Faculty to contend for the '68 prize: Bartlett, Hall, Grindal, Scott, Wing, and Winter.

It shows well for the morality of the college, when two Sophomores and a Freshman will spend all Sunday afternoon quarreling over which class attends Sabbath School the most regularly.

Now is the time when the "tony" man carefully shines his boots, goes forth upon the newly-fixed walks, and vigorously blesses our worthy Agricultural Professor, who slowly but surely doeth all things well.

Those boating men who have experienced the discomforts of the old boat-house, are loud in their praises of their new accommodations; but still can never be satisfied, and are now demanding a new bath-room and some seats.

Prof. in Ethics (referring to the control of thought by the civil power) asked a Senior—"Mr. P., where does the power of the civil authorities stop?" Senior (after long and deeply pondering)—"It stops when man ceases to live."

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held last Wednesday, and it was voted to instruct the Directors to sell tickets before the meeting to buy prizes, to see if the Tug of War Cup can be changed, and to set the date at which all entries shall be closed.

A theme was recently handed in to our genial Professor in Rhetoric, copied *verbatim et literatim* from a celebrated volume. It was passed back marred with considerable correction, and at the end this little note: "The best of authors sometimes make mistakes."

Instructor—"Now Mr. W., should you say this was a mistake, one of Nature's accidents, in fact?" Mr. W.—"I should think not, sir." Inst.—"Well, I cannot see why it should not be." Mr. W.—"Because, sir, Nature does nothing by accident." Instructor looks around astonished.

Scene on campus: "Yagger" (to student who is pointing out the advantages of Bowdoin to two young lady friends)—"Say, want yer spittoon cleaned out? Ye haint paid me for that other one yet." Student was seen shortly after trying to borrow a

revolver, but whether it was to shoot the expurgator of spittoons or to commit suicide, we have not learned.

The Bowdoins met the Nichols Latin School Nine last Saturday on the Delta, and beat them 42 to 6. The Bowdoins fielded finely at first, but in the last part of the game got careless and allowed their opponents to score. The errors of the Nichols Nine were very numerous and their batting quite weak.

Prof. in Chemistry to Senior in "quiz"—"Mr. H., what is the difference between a sulphide and a sulphate?" Mr. H—"Don't know, sir." Prof.—"Why, yes you do; you can't help knowing." Mr. H. guesses several times, when the Prof. says: "That will do, Mr. H. I withdraw my previous statement."

A Junior called upon Miss X. the other day to get her assistance for an entertainment in which he was engaged. Without unnecessary preliminaries he began. "I want to get somebody to take the part of a spinster, and (with a burst of confidence) you were the first person I thought of." He couldn't see why she was so unwilling to oblige him.

To West Point the young Whittaker went,  
And a quiet cadet too, was he;  
But the other cadets on him bent  
Only glances of antipathy.

His company all eadets out,  
His ears one night they cut too;  
And other attentions he got,  
Of which none doing it knew.

Of course brave men never lied,  
For this their commandant has said.  
Thereupon the Court Martial there tried  
To see how he mashed his own head.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit contributions to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'46.—Benj. G. Snow, for many years a missionary in the Micronesian Islands, recently died of paralysis in Brewer, Me.

'50.—Some of the papers are calling for the appointment of Gen. O. O. Howard to the superintendency at West Point. A paper says: "We are confident that raids on 'nigger' cadets would not prosper under his command."

'53.—T. R. Simonton has been chosen State Lecturer by the convention of the I. O. G. T. recently held at Bangor.

'60.—Hon. Thos. B. Reed made a strong speech in the House on the question of the right of the United States to preserve peace at the polls on occasion of voting for members of Congress.

'61.—G. M. Hicks is Judge of the Municipal Court at Rockland, Me.

'70.—John B. Redman has been prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor of this State.

'77.—Cousens and Fuller were both in town a few days since.

'72.—Marcellus Coggan has a law office at 27 Tremont Row, Boston.

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## COLLEGE WORLD.

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Ohio has thirty-one colleges.

Princeton's new college chapel will cost \$100,000.

The marking system is to be abolished at Columbia.

At Amherst the Juniors recite in German at 6.30 A.M.

The first college paper was published 1800, 80 years ago.

Caps and gowns are to be worn by Williams College, in which to graduate, instead of dress suits.

Class day and class reception have been abolished at Michigan University. A class supper will take their place.

Princeton's Senior Class consists of ninety men, from fifty to sixty having dropped out since the Freshman year.

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## ATHLETICS.

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The Harvard Bicycle Club has over eighty members.

Hamilton also is thinking of forming a bicycle club.

Sixteen men are training for the university crew at Yale.

It is reported that the Yale University Crew is having a boat built with a seat for the coxswain in the bow.

At Trinity the sum of \$200 has been subscribed by the class of '82 for grading and arranging a portion of the campus for athletic sports.

A New York inter-collegiate base-ball association has been formed, consisting of Union, Hamilton, Cornell, Rochester, Syracuse, and Madison. Each college in the association is to be played on its own ground by every other college. The first game is to be played May 10th, and the last, June 4th. A champion banner will be awarded to the winning club at the close of the season.

## CLIPPINGS.

"Is it the office of the faculty to serve as suspenders for college breeches?"

Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars,  
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune,  
When together sang the morning stars,  
All in harmonious choros kept tune.—*Ex.*

Why are two young ladies kissing each other an emblem of Christianity? Because they are doing to each other as they would that men should do unto them.—*Ex.*

Why is a lame dog like a sheet of blotting-paper? Because a lame dog is a slow pup, and a slope up is an inclined plain, and an ink-lined plane is a sheet of blotting paper.—*Yale Courant.*

Extract from a co-ed's note-book :

Where was Moses when the light went out?  
Where was Moses, and what was he about?  
Sitting on the bed, pulling off his pants,  
And so were his sisters and his cousins and his aunts.

Literary young man at party—"Miss Jones, have you seen Crabbe's Tales?" Young lady (scornfully)—"I was not aware that crabs had tails." Literary young man (covered with confusion)—"I beg your pardon, ma'am. I should have said, read Crabbe's Tales." Young lady (angrily scornful)—"And I was not aware that red crabs had tails either." Exit young man.—*Ex.*

## EDITORS' TABLE.

We really had not realized that there were so many college papers in the country, until we gazed upon the formidable pile before us.

The *Cornell Graphic* has two very good articles, besides one upon Gen. Garfield, which was evidently written by a friend of his.

The *College Mercury* urges the men to patronize the Athletic Association. The *University* also says on this subject: "We would urge upon every member of the university the necessity of giving this subject his active and hearty support. Let each constitute himself a committee of one to make our athletic games more worthy of ourselves." Such advice is good. We like the *University's* appearance and contents very much.

The *Brunonian* does not devote much space to literary articles but a good deal to college matters

and locals. We believe in having considerable space devoted to such matters, and would not advise making a college paper wearisomely literary; nor, on the other hand, would we counsel giving up the literary department altogether.

We welcome the arrival of the *Yale Lit.* and *Nassau Lit.*, monthlies. These are excellent specimens of college literature, both of them.

The latest numbers of the *College Argus*, *Round Table*, *Oberlin Review* have also come to hand.

The *Yale Courant* is so full as to need a supplement.

*Williams Athenæum* has some curious facts in regard to college laws there in 1805. Students were fined for tardiness to chapel, two cents; absent from recitation, four cents; being out of room after nine o'clock, eight cents; and so on up to five dollars for playing cards. Those were the "good old times."

A new board of editors takes possession of the *Jeffersonian* sanctum. Not a particularly interesting number, however.

The *Cornell Era* inveighs against the wire-pulling and electioneering way of electing its editors, and also, in its article on "Cram and Election" makes some sensible remarks.

This picture from the *Princetonian* will fit a frame in other places. Speaking of Freshmen: "When you came here you were fresh. Hard, but inevitable. The slights and snubs of first term didn't remove the taint. Next term you found a cure. You began to swear just a little, that is, you used words beginning with D; smoked hard, especially on the way to recitation. At the end of the term had a spree; smoked cigarettes until you couldn't see for smoke; drank several glasses of beer, and a little whiskey, too, but that made you all sick. But you do hope it will come easier in future. Yes, and you aren't fresh now? You were never fresher than when you deliberately took to being hard to cover up your freshness."

The *Madisonensis* puts a bright face in at our editorial window. It contains an amusing sketch of a girl's way of throwing a ball, and an interesting paper, entitled "On Horseback in Attica and Boeotia," by Prof. N. L. Andrews.

The *Acta Victoriana*, a paper of twelve three-columned pages, comes from Cobourg, Ont., with a series of heavy articles on "The Science of Law," "Literary Culture," and "Study," but not much else to enliven these.

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## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

We hope that those who frequent the boat-house this term, will exercise all the care that is possible to keep off from the grass of the field in which the building is situated. When the town of Brunswick gave the Boating Association the use of the land, it was with this condition in the agreement, "That by

reason of such occupancy no damage or injury shall be done either to the land adjoining, or to the crops at any time growing thereon." Since the town has been so generous to us in regard to this land, it would seem that the least we can do would be to faithfully and cheerfully observe this single condition imposed with it, and especially as it would require but a little care and consideration at no inconvenience to ourselves. We feel assured that it is only necessary to call the attention of all to this matter, to prevent any complaint hereafter by the authorities of the town.

We have spoken before of the Bowdoin Philosophical Club, and much regretted that the students, or upper classmen at least, were not to be admitted to its meetings. And this regret is greatly increased when we see and hear the reports of its meetings from the *Brunswick Telegraph*, and from the other sources outside of the college which were deemed worthy to enter the sacred precincts. The subjects that have been lately discussed there, are such as would strongly interest many of the students; and they would be only too glad to avail themselves of those rare privileges, if any opportunity be offered them. We would be the last to begrudge the Brunswick people any of the advantages derived from the college, but we do think that if any are permitted to be present at the meetings of the Club, that the upper classmen should have at least an equal chance with mere outsiders. To be sure we can get good and full reports of them through the *Telegraph*; but strange to say, many are so singularly constituted as to really prefer being

present in person, than to get their information second-hand. But if this is not possible for the students to attend, we shall have to be content of course with what little we can get from those who do go outside of the college.

Last Commencement, if we remember rightly, one hundred dollars was appropriated by the Boards to hire an instructor in elocution during the present college year. Two terms of this year have already passed, and the work of the third and last one is now well under way; while as yet no instructor has appeared, nor have we even heard intimations of any appearing. The amount of the appropriation is small to be sure, but if carefully and judiciously expended would bring some instruction at least, where before we had none. This should be one of the most important branches of our course here, and it is one that the great body of students would pursue the most faithfully; and though we fully appreciate the peculiar circumstances under which the college now labors, yet when our hopes were raised even so slightly as they were by that small appropriation, we are not quite willing to give up the idea without some explanation as to the whys and wherefores of it.

The appearance of our walks and campus should be a source of pride and care to every student. But how many are there in college who seem to appreciate how much they are disfigured by the bits of paper and wood, and piles of ashes and dirt that are scattered in many and prominent places of the campus? It has been but a short time since it received its annual spring cleaning, but this would never be surmised now from the aspect of the grounds around some of the dormitories. To be sure our worthy Agricultural Professor is sufficiently remunerated to perform this very duty, but we all should know by this time that

everything cannot be done by him alone, and that we can do much ourselves to keep the campus as clean and tidy as we would wish, by simply a little extra care and thoughtfulness. A hint would seem to be all that is needed to remedy this, for nothing but carelessness has been the cause of any complaint of this in the past.

There can be nothing better calculated to hereafter revive the many and pleasant memories of our college days than a good and full memorabilia; and the first and best thing for this, of course, is a complete file of the ORIENT. There are many in the upper classes who have not taken the paper during the whole or part of their time here, and they can now ill-afford to leave without some *souvenir* of old Bowdoin as it was during their college course. The files have been sorted and arranged to supply the deficiencies of nearly every one, and for the present all that are needed can be obtained very reasonably of the Business Manager. It is very desirable to obtain these quickly, as of necessity but few copies remain in some volumes, and these promise soon to be taken. The value of a set of this kind is annually increasing, and one will have no reason to regret in the future, that he invested when he could in a full file of the ORIENT.

We would again urge the importance for all who intend to enter the Field Day contests, to do so as soon as possible. The directors should not be compelled, as heretofore, to run about and solicit the various entries; but each man that is able should consider it his duty to do what he can, and this immediately. In many of the contests the entries are rarely numerous enough, and it is evident that the interest of Field Day would be greatly enhanced and the records much bettered if the number of contestants could by any means be increased in these.

As it is now but a short time before the list is finally closed, and as none will be allowed to compete this year unless their names are on the programmes, it can be seen that some expedition is necessary in this. All can now aid in making this Field Day a most interesting and successful occasion; and those that complain hereafter should be made to remember that whatever may be the faults they find, that much of it is directly due to their own lack of exertion.

There seems to have arisen again that peculiar strife between the students and "yaggers." For the past week or two they have insulted and threatened many who have been down town during the evening; and if a student happens to carry a cane, he does it often at the risk of personal injury, and of the loss of the cane, unless he can conquer a mob of twenty or more. The village of Brunswick can easily take the palm for having the largest, most cowardly, mean and despicable crowd of young men (?) of any town of its size; and as they only possess the knowledge and instincts of brutes, we must treat them hereafter as they deserve, and in a manner that they will understand exactly what is meant. The authorities of the town are in their usual state of somnolence in regard to this matter, and even if they do know of these flagrant breaches of peace by these "yaggers," they do not dare to enforce the law upon the offenders. But if the proper authorities do not take the proper measures to stop these assaults and insults, the students can and must. Just as soon as the ordinary "yagger" perceives that it is likely to be dangerous for him to engage in his favorite employment, he will stop it; and it now remains for us to sufficiently enlighten him on that very point. All who apprehend any trouble from them hereafter, should be prepared, and when it is necessary, give the miserable wretches

just what they have so long needed and deserved.

Letters have been recently received from the Secretary of the Lake George Amateur Regatta Association, and from the Secretary of the Joint Committee of Columbia and Cornell, cordially inviting Bowdoin to join them in a four-oared shell race of one and a half miles, straight-away, on Lake George, July 16th. It is much to be regretted that these communications had not been received by us a month or two earlier, for then a college crew was in training, and the necessary arrangements could easily have been made for attending this regatta. At the time when some definite information was needed for the continuance of our efforts for a crew, nothing could be learned which would warrant us in raising a larger amount of money, or keep the men longer in training on account of it. It would seem from this, that the other rowing colleges do not take into consideration that we are way "down East," far from the boating centers of the country; that our college is a comparatively small one, and that months are absolutely necessary for our preparations, where weeks will do for themselves. The race will doubtless be an interesting one, and it is one that Bowdoin has long desired to enter. And if it be as successful as it now promises, it would seem that from it, a vigorous and prosperous association of American colleges might be formed.

This year a new plan has been adopted by the Professor in Rhetoric in regard to the selection of men for the Junior Declamation, and it is one that is well worthy of all interested. Each member of the class was to deposit his ballot with the names of the twelve, whom he considered the best declaimers, upon it; and those who received a majority of the votes cast, were to be appointed. The results of the balloting showed that nine



were elected by the class, leaving three to be recommended by the professor, and coinciding very nearly with the selection by the "Prof." for the Sophomore Declamation of last year. This method will evidently make the declamation much more of a class affair, and will beget much more pride and interest from the class in it; and when the judgment of the class was so nearly that of the professors, it well indicates the care and conscientiousness with which the ballots were made out.

This plan will work well here, just so long as it is continued in the spirit of this year, by the class; but so soon as the cliques and combinations that are formed for class honors, appear in this, then it is evident that no fair and honest result can be reached.

We hope that this plan will receive a further trial, and with honest and careful voting, the efforts to raise the excellence of our exhibitions will be much strengthened.

## LITERARY.

### A LOCAL LYRIC.

When the Senior isn't "fakiring" Psychology,  
 Psychology,  
 And not practicing the Ethics that he learns;  
 That he learns,  
 Then he doubtless is a "cribbing" his Geology,  
 Geology,  
 And a counting up the "ten strikes" that he *earns*,  
 That he earns.

When perchance he doesn't happen to be ailing,  
 To be ailing,  
 Or he has no trouble with his *hard worked* eyes;  
 Hard worked eyes,  
 Then he's proving to the "Prof" his health is failing,  
 Health is failing,  
 And 'twixt George and himself the hatchet *lies*,  
 Hatchet *lies*.

When he daily plays base-ball upon the Campus,  
 On the Campus,  
 Like a Freshman does he bend himself and yell;  
 Self and yell,  
 Then back he crawls a puffing as a grumpus,  
 As a grumpus,

Both a sweating and a swearing to his cell,  
 To his cell.

On the days that he "cuts" "Mike" in Chemic  
 "quizzes,"

Chemic quizzes,  
 When he leaves without regret "Gunpowder's" law;  
 Powder's law;

Then he's toying with some moon-struck maiden's  
 frizzes,

Maiden's frizzes,  
 And caressing cotton batting with his paw,  
 With his paw.

But the Senior's "cutting" days are mostly over,  
 Mostly over,  
 And his days of "yagger" conquests mostly gone;  
 Mostly gone,  
 Not much longer can he roll in beds of clover,  
 Beds of clover,  
 And not rise till the going of the morn,  
 Of the morn.

### CLASS-ROOM CHARACTERS.

It has been very appropriately said that there were as many minds as men, and nothing could tend more to convince one of the truth of this saying than a study of college characters within the class-room. It would require much space to attempt a description of all these. So a limit must be made to a few of the most conspicuous.

First, the good, honest, hard-working student, who takes high rank in his class, claims one's attention. We are not as prejudiced as many, who say that this cannot be done without a sacrifice of real manhood and independence; we chose rather to hold the more pleasing idea that the majority of our high standing classmates are well worthy of their superiority in rank, because they do not seek it merely for the sake of surpassing others, but for its only worthy end and purpose: to indicate that they are possessed of a clear knowledge of what they study.

There are many whose only aim in entering college is to go through to obtain a diploma, and, in their case, the empty title A. B. They are generally happy-go-easy fellows within as well as without the class-room, and the highest rank they seek is that which will

procure for them a clean ticket for each successive year. They take a comfortable position and await without anxiety their turn to recite. With them an ordinary recitation is a "ten-strike," a "dead" an ordinary recitation. They often go in "on cheek," and come out second best.

But of "all Dame Nature's handiwork" the rank-seeker is the most curious. He is worthy rather of pity than admiration. Every movement and action signifies a bid for the approval of the professor. But there are as many different ways by which this is sought as there are different ones who seek it.

The quiet man never whispers during recitation for fear that "the teacher is looking." When called upon to recite he endeavors to answer all questions by observing the way in which they are asked. It is useless to say that he sometimes "slips up," but if you notice carefully, he always takes the correction from the instructor's mouth, repeating it so that it is evident he meant just right but misunderstood the question. The professor is sure of such an one's verbal approval to anything he may mention, and so may feel perfectly safe to advance any suggestion he sees fit.

There are the noisy ones who seek approval by making themselves conspicuous, and seemingly interested and attentive throughout the whole recitation. They seem to follow set rules, about as follows: First, smile knowingly at all blunders made by others, and especially by yourself. Second, before the one reciting has time, whisper the correct answer to every question so the professor can easily hear. Third, do not lose an opportunity to laugh. Fourth, if the entire class laugh at a joke, be sure and make yourself heard.

To follow out the letter and spirit of rule third, requires experience and tact which few possess, and some can never obtain that peculiar giggle which is so extremely requisite for success. But the college is particularly fortunate at the present time in having a few

adepts, who have attained almost perfection. They have a peculiar faculty of perceiving the professor's jokes when their less fortunate classmates, and even the professor himself, fail to see anything amusing. Perhaps this might have been encouraged and perhaps brought about by some of their instructors during Freshman year.

Another character somewhat familiar, is the one who estimates his rank at the beginning of each term, to be at the end from 8.00 to 8.50, but, owing to unforeseen circumstances, it is sent home 6.00 to 6.50 upon the term bill. The way to fix that matter, is to tell your "Old Man" that 7.00 is perfect. For the greater portion of the time this class must be well contented, for they enjoy the anticipation of 8.00 or 9.00 for three long months, and their disappointment ends with the beginning of the next term.

There is one more who deserves mention, that is one who wishes to be first among the "hard boys," and among the students at the head of the class. Did you ever ask a classmate anything about a lesson and have him answer that he hadn't looked at it, and didn't even know where it was? If you have, that's the fellow. You will notice that upon this same lesson he "cuffs a ten." But it is done on cheek and general knowledge. What an abundance of both he must possess! You may rest assured that such an one will make a mark in the world.

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#### EARLY HISTORY OF OUR SECRET SOCIETIES.

During the first forty years of Bowdoin's existence the students were about equally divided between the two general literary societies, while secret organizations were unknown. The causes which led to the replacing of the general by the secret ones to be fully understood would require longer and deeper study than we can put on this subject.

In this article we can consider only a part of the most prominent features of this important change in our college life. Fortunately some were thoughtful enough to record the most interesting incidents of this change, and this record has been kindly opened to us that we may make public these events which otherwise would be forgotten.

The idea of forming secret societies here was introduced by a student who entered the class of '42, in its Senior year, from Geneva College. A society having chapters in other colleges was quietly founded, and for a short time little change was perceptible from the old state of affairs. But such a perpetual association of some members of the college must, of necessity, have an effect upon elections in the general societies, and the election of the one society of new members caused jealousy. So other students began to think of establishing other associations, and thus there was a continual movement in this direction.

The second association of this nature was an entirely local one. As soon as it was established, hostility to all such organizations was aroused among some of the students who did not like the changes which such associations must bring about. They threatened that their votes and influence should always be against these innovators in the general societies, a threat which then carried a good deal of weight. The Faculty also, after a few years, conceived a dislike for the societies and resolved to abolish them. They labored with the active members, and also called together the Freshmen and warned them of the evil of secret societies. But in vain, for our profane historian records that the members told the Faculty to go—to heaven; and the Freshmen laughed in their sleeves at the Faculty, and followed their own inclinations. The devotion of the men to their societies was so strong that they regarded as childish the talk of the Faculty about quietly disbanding. No doubt, if the attempt to abolish had been

carried out, the college would have been seriously broken up.

Even the most insignificant facts in regard to the workings of societies were kept secret in those days. The place of meeting was as much a secret as possible, and the time was wholly unknown. The time of initiation was varied and concealed by various devices, as sometimes it would be after the adjournment of the general society meetings, the candidate for initiation before such occasions retiring early with pretended sickness. At other times candidates were initiated in broad daylight, a time when such a thing would be least expected. The men initiated were unknown for some time. It was the custom for the members of the Sophomore class to appear in chapel with their pins on, "swing out" as it was called. Such occasions were watched with interest as they first showed who the members were. In fact the secrecy was so great that sometimes a society would continue urging a man to join months after he was pledged to another society. While the opposition of the Faculty was at its highest pitch, the son of one of the professors entered college and joined one of the societies. When the other members of his delegation "swung out," he remained unknown to avoid the paternal wrath.

During the first few years of secret societies here, members were not elected until their Sophomore year. As the competitors became more numerous, one society began to elect Freshmen, and of course all the societies soon took up the same custom, as no society would willingly let others gain such an advantage over it.

The secrecy of affairs made each society suspicious of others. Any association of members of the college immediately caused many surmises as to the meaning of the movement. The election of officers in the general societies filled the place which is now occupied by class elections. Each society strove for the best offices, and to this end "alliances" were

formed between different ones. Fidelity to allies was of the highest importance, and when any persons did not regard it, the indignation of their mates was unrestrained. Of course elections in the literary societies could not be held under these circumstances with so much fairness as before. Doubtless this was one of the causes which led to the abolition of these societies.

Our historian shows through all his pages what extreme devotion the men of that day had to their secret bond; and the men themselves remember even in old age the pleasures then experienced and prejudices acquired. It is safe to assert that very few of the students of that day have lost their faith in the "Greek letter" societies.

#### A FRAGMENT.

ÆSCHYLEAN ?

- A. O all ye Gods of Pandemonium,  
What winged words, what fit encomium  
May equal these deep charms of music ?
- Cho. My dear, loved, brother, what ! are *you* sick ?
- A. O all ye ancient Deities of Hellas  
Don't I *now* play almost as well as  
Puginioliobnllororpheus ?
- Cho. Alas ! The fatal blow ! No drug is of use !  
'Tis awful, terrible—Did some one laugh ?—  
To read in vision your sad epitaph :  
He scraped and scraped both in and out of  
season  
His 'witching violin, and lost his reason.  
What friend will guide the foolish steps of  
him, whom, whilom  
Sane, may now kind Fates assign to some far  
Marsyassian Asylum ?

#### THE MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The Medical Department of Bowdoin College was established by an act of Legislature, the 27th of June, 1820, and in the following September the statutes were enacted by the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College. It received from the State an appro-

priation of \$1,500 in addition to an annual one of \$1,000, which was discontinued in 1830. Massachusetts Hall, so conspicuous in the early history of the college proper, furnished the lecture rooms for the Medics up to 1862. There were but two rooms, one for Chemistry upon the first floor, and one for Natural Philosophy on the second. It has been said by some of those who had the misfortune to occupy the hard and uncomfortably arranged seats of these rooms, that as instruments of torture they could compare favorably with the stocks of olden times. In the spring of 1862 the school was moved from Massachusetts to Adams Hall which is now occupied by the Medical students.

The corps of instructors, although few in number at the first course, was highly favorable to its success, as can readily be seen by the mention of the names of Parker Cleveland, Nathan Smith, and John D. Wells. Of the first two naught but repetition could be written; but by the death of the last, who was said to excel either of the others in many respects, the brilliant career of a truly remarkable man was shut off in the very beginning. That his death was a sad blow to the Faculty can be observed by the reading of the records at that time. But it was fortunate indeed for the school that they were able to procure so well-known and respected a man as Dr. Mussey to fill his place. Other names which have added much to the reputation of the college here in the State, and outside, are such as Childs, De La Mater, Peaslee, and Lee.

The first class, as we find recorded, graduated in 1821 and consisted of but two, Phineas Ingalls and Wheeler Randall. The next class, however, increased the number to sixteen; since which time, with some variation, there has been a gradual increase. We regret to say that from the lack of a College Catalogue of Alumni since 1873, we must consider that date as modern, and say that up to this time (1873) the whole number of

graduates amounts to 1,093, of whom 900 are living. Since *this* time the classes have been large, so that there would be more than a proportional number to add to the original one. The largest class catalogued was that of 1829, which consisted of forty-six; the smallest since the first, was that of 1843, consisting of but seven. Although many of the graduates of this department are always respected in any community where they reside, there seem to be no individual cases of extraordinary brilliancy, but a more general good standing of the whole body throughout the State, and wherever else they may have settled.

The financial condition of the school has always been good, and since the discontinuance of the State appropriation they have received no pecuniary assistance from without their own resources, except a donation of a considerable amount by Mr. Adams, for whom the hall they now occupy was named. The tuition of the students is sufficient to defray all running expenses. At no time has the condition of the school in every respect been more flattering than it is now. This year opened favorably with the return of an old friend, Dr. Dana, whom it had missed since 1869, and under the management of its present Dean, who has the respect and esteem of every one of his pupils, we can predict nothing but success in the future.

#### BOATING.

The past two weeks have not been very eventful for the boating interests. The crews have all been working, though not as steadily as could be wished, on account of the absence of several of the men. These absences are necessary of course, or they would not occur; but it is to be regretted that they have been so numerous from all the crews during the training of this season, and their effect can readily be perceived both from the appearance of the crews and from the time they have been making. The weather has been

quite favorable, though there has been plenty of wind to give practice in "feathering."

The Seniors have, so far, been working hard and faithfully, and their form and stroke has improved ever since our last report. They have been broken up somewhat in their practice by the slight, but temporary illness of some of their crew.

The Juniors have also been disturbed by the absence of their bow for one week, and of their coxswain for nearly three. They are working well, and with their men all back again they hope to attain their old standard.

The Sophomores have but recently become accustomed to their new oars, and as they, too, have been unfortunate by the absences of different men, they can be said to have but just begun their training together. They are working hard, and with their well-known energy and strength will make the record that is expected of them. The *personel* of the crew has been somewhat changed since our last, Capt. Reed pulling in his old place, No. 2; Curtis is bow; and Moody, No. 3.

The Freshmen have, of course, gained some during the last two weeks, though not as much as they should. The blame cannot be justly laid to them, for they cannot reasonably be expected to keep the form, or pull the stroke they should, without some more instruction than they have had. Their great need now, is constant and competent coaching; and it does seem as though there might be some fit man in college who could spare the time to go down with them at least once a day. They will work well, and with careful and assiduous coaching could realize the expectations of their friends. There has been but one change in the boat since our last report: Gannett, pulling bow, in the place of Reed.

The race will be rowed Friday morning, June 4th, and in the meantime it is necessary that some hard work should be done to insure a good contest and creditable records.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Editors of Orient :*

It would be a great convenience, as well as a source of pleasure to many of the students, if seats could be placed under the larger trees nearest the entrances to the dormitories. Seats which would be comfortable and still constructed in such a manner that they would not be unpleasing to look upon, could be built at a comparatively small expense. It was rumored last year that seats similar to those mentioned above, were to be put up by the college, but nothing has as yet been done towards carrying out the plan. Considering that the comfort and convenience of the students could be so much enhanced by putting up seats where they are most obviously needed, there can be no reason why the college should not, and at once, see that some measures are taken for providing them. G.

*Editors of Orient :*

Will you allow me space in your columns to speak of an action on the part of some of the students that certainly gives an opportunity to estimate the kind of training that they have received, and to judge of their ideals of good manners?

Certain *gentlemen*, who room in Appleton, find a fine opportunity to indulge in witty and courteous remarks, while the members of the military department go through their exercises on the campus. Their polished expressions will tend to raise the college in the estimation of the Military Instructor, and a comparison with the standard of gentlemanly bearing at West Point must certainly be unfavorable to the latter institution.

WINTHROP.

### A COLLEGE GLEE CLUB.

*Editors of Orient :*

In your last issue, in an editorial note, were enumerated some of the advantages of

having a College Glee Club. There is also a benefit which might be derived from a good organization, viz., it could be made a means to raise money for the support of base-ball and boating. We are obliged to raise money every year for the support of these institutions, and efforts should be made to give those who are willing to help us some equivalent for their money.

No means of raising money could so well accomplish this object as a good Glee Club. The Glee Clubs of other colleges, as for instance Yale, raise large sums of money for the support of their crews and base-ball clubs. During the past winter we might have had a Glee Club that would have reflected credit on us, but those who should have moved in the matter, lacked energy, or, perhaps it was the excessive modesty with which all singers are supposed to be afflicted. A Glee Club could, during the winter, give concerts in Portland, Bath, Augusta, and other places in the State, and there would be scarcely a doubt but what it would draw good audiences, and especially if it was understood that the concert was to raise money for some college institution, like base-ball or boating. Now is the time to get a musical organization under way, so preparations will be made for a beginning at the first of the next college year. But to form such an organization there must be energy and work. Some seem to think that a musical organization is going to start up of its own accord, all ready for active work; others, that we should wait until some musical genius comes to Bowdoin before we attempt to do anything. Neither of these things are very likely to occur, and we must begin by hard, faithful work, to build up a musical organization. There will be discouraging obstacles to work against, but they can be overcome. Now, Messieurs musical men, throw off your unbecoming modesty, show a fair amount of interest and enthusiasm, and demonstrate to

the croakers that a College Glee Club is not an impossibility.

MUSIC.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

B-o-w-d-o-i-n.

'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!

Bowdoin beat Bates 16 to 3.

Have you a partner for the Ivy Hop ?

Quite a number of students have been trout-fishing.

A band stand will be erected at the foot of the Mall.

'83 boasts of a man that has not missed an exercise yet.

The shade of the trees is beginning to be enjoyed by the weary.

The boating men are on the river every morning at five o'clock.

Greene, '81, expects to leave June 5th, on a sea voyage for his health.

The Freshmen have been rejoicing over a week's adjourn in Mathematics.

The mementoes of German student life were appreciated by the Juniors.

A great many Seniors have taken drill this term, which is something unusual.

How did Dan Ducello's clown know that a college was a place for sick people ?

The floats have been pushed out, and the walk set up, preparatory for the usual low water of spring.

The veteran Washburne has been with us again with his basket of poetry, and "dictionary containing 25,000 words."

The class in mineralogy recite in two divisions. They made two mineralogical excursions last week with Prof. Robinson.

It must be amusing to the Medics to have strong nerved classics steal into their clinics and then faint when a patient is brought in.

Field Day promises to be a decided success if we may judge from the number of entries and the zeal with which many are working.

The term of the Maine Medical School closes Wednesday, June 2d. Prof. Chapman delivers the closing address to the graduating class.

The Psi Upsilon Association of Maine, held its annual supper at the Falmouth, in Portland, Monday evening, May 24. An oration was delivered by Judge J. W. Symonds, and a poem by Geo. E. B. Jackson, Esq.

Pres. Chamberlain has brought back with him a check of \$15,000, the gift of Henry Winkley of Philadelphia.

The Seniors have taken to base-ball. The amount of noise they make is only exceeded by the equanimity with which they pile up the errors.

It is reported that the Medics have bought a cup to be given their handsomest man, and that "Professor" Haley will probably have his name inscribed upon it.

Charles Haggerty has been elected President of the Junior class, in place of J. E. Walker, resigned, and J. W. Wilson, Marshal, in place of Mr. Haggerty, promoted.

The "yaggers" are on the war path and have captured several canes from the students. It is said a Senior had to drop his burden of dignity and scud for dear life from one of their mobs.

Junior (translating from German)—"I have aspired too high"—hesitates. "Correct," remarks the Instructor, and when the noise subsided, an explanation made it all right with the blushing Junior.

The following have been appointed for the Junior Prize Declamations: Chamberlain, Cobb, Cutler, Gardner, F. L. Johnson, Lane, Pettengill, Sawyer, Smith, Staples, Stevens, and Wheelwright.

A joke is a joke, but when a fellow jumps into bed for a quiet night's rest, and instead finds his chum has laid away under the sheet a dozen big June bugs ready to hang on to him with all their claws, it's, it's,—well it's exasperating.

Prof. (to bell-ringer, five minutes before the hour is up)—"Mr. S., you have time to recite, I think." Mr. S. (starting for the door)—"N—no, sir. Just about time to get there." Prof. shakes his watch and is undecided whether it or the bell-ringer has become crippled.

The boat-house is soon to have a new bath-room, to be built on the lower floor in the northwest corner. The water is to come from the river, and the tubs will be supplied by the classes separately and not by the Association. The Seniors have already ordered theirs, and hope to have them put in before the regatta.

Mr. Lee received last week 147 specimens of marine vertebrates, dredged by the United States Fish Commission. These specimens were received through Spencer F. Baird, who is at the head of the Commission, and are duplicate specimens, labelled very nicely and in a splendid condition, making a valuable addition to his collection.

It was only the other day that a Senior and Freshman were discussing the various crews, when the Senior asked, "Which crew would you have win, J—?" "The Freshman said that he didn't care. "Don't care!" exclaimed the Senior, "why don't you want your own crew to beat?" "Because," gently replied the Freshman, "I don't want the other crews to row so poor that our crew can beat them." At this the Senior subsided.

BOWDOIN'S BOOM.

Last Saturday witnessed what all have been waiting four years to see, the Bowdoins beat the Bates. A large crowd came from Lewiston, and with the home talent, made the Delta resound with their war-cries. The playing of the Bowdoins was magnificent, their off inning being but a short one, costing but three runs. Capt. Wilson's fielding, batting, and base-running were superb, and his effective pitching was the feature of the game.

The fielding of the Bowdoins was sure, and when necessary, brilliant; while their base-running was a great improvement over last year. Snow took a fine fly after a long run, and Smith made a great catch of a long foul bound, and Haggerty made a pretty catch at center. Rogers' batting was tremendous, coming just when it was needed.

The Bates played finely at first, but after their sixth inning, got badly "rattled." Their batting was weak for them, not being able to hit the straight balls of Wilson, every time; and Parsons, though pitching well, was hit hard and safely.

The "boys" are jubilant, as well they may be, from this splendid victory over the strong team of Bates.

The remaining games will be played at Lewiston on the 26th and 29th; Portland, the 31st; and on the Delta, June 5th. Appended is the score:

BOWDOINS.										BATES.									
AB	IB	R	T	B	F	O	A	E		AB	IB	R	T	B	F	O	A	E	
Wilson, p.....	6	3	14	2	8	0				Saahoro, 2b...	4	0	1	4	4	2	3		
Smith, l. f.....	6	1	2	8	1	0	1			Parsons, p....	4	1	1	5	1	7	3		
Snow, r. f.....	6	1	3	12	1	0	0			Wilbur, c.....	4	2	1	7	14	0	5		
Knapp, c.....	6	1	2	15	0	1	3			Narcose, 3b...	4	0	0	3	3	2	3		
Haggerty, c. f..	6	1	4	1	0	0	0			Rowell, c. f....	4	2	0	6	0	0	0		
Maxcy, 2b.....	5	0	0	5	4	2	0			Hatch, r. f....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Winter, 1b.....	5	0	1	6	6	1	2			Neves, 1b....	4	1	0	2	5	1	4		
Rogers, s. s....	5	3	2	11	1	0	1			Richards, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1		
Gardner, 3b....	5	2	2	13	2	0	1			Goding, s. s....	4	0	0	0	0	0	3		
Total.....	50	12	16	88	27	12	8			Total.....	36	6	3	27	27	15	24		

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoins.....	0	0	1	2	0	7	2	4	16
Bates.....	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	3

Two-base hit—Smith. Struck out—Bowdoins, 5; Bates, 4. First Base on errors—Bowdoins, 13; Bates, 4. Balls called—on Wilson, 48; on Parsons, 47. Strikes called—on Wilson, 28; on Parsons, 30. Wild pitches—Parsons, 2. Passed balls—Knapp, 3; Wilbur, 4. Time of game—1 hour 30 minutes. Umpire—G. W. Phillips, '78. Scorers—Foss, Bates; Washburn, Bowdoins.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit contributions to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'43.—Hon. Abernathy Grover, of Bethel, is going West. He designs to locate a stock range on the line of the Northern Pacific Railway, probably in Montana.

'46.—E. B. Webb, was President of American Congregational Union, recently held in New York City.

'47.—John C. Smith: Chairman of Executive Committee of American Tract Society.

'49.—Dr. John M. Eveleth has removed to Hallo-well, from Mechanic Falls.

'51.—The Russian Government has sent to Hon. A. C. Hamlin, of Bangor, the order of St. Anne of the second degree, and the certificate. This is in reward for polite services rendered by Dr. Hamlin to the Russians on the steamer Cambria, so long in our waters.

'58.—Col. F. M. Drew will deliver the address at So. Paris, Memorial Day.

'68.—F. E. Hitchcock is at Rockland, Me., where he has been successfully practicing medicine for several years past.

'75.—Chas. A. Black is teaching the High School at Berwick.

'76.—Taylor is teaching at Goshen, Ill.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Princeton's (future) telescope is 22 inch; Harvard College, 15 inch; Hamilton, 15 inch; Michigan University, 13.5 inch; Vassar, 12.3 inch; Oxford, England, 12.2; Cambridge, England, 12 inch. The Princeton glass has been ordered from Clark, of Cambridge, Mass. It will be about the fifth or sixth in size in the world.—Princetonian.

The Louisiana State University, of which General Sherman was in charge in 1861, has hitherto been a military school, and somewhat cramped in its appointments. A bill has been introduced into the State Legislature to extend its curriculum and increase its educational material. It is proposed to change its name to Louisiana National University.

The highest salaries paid by any college are those to the Professors at Columbia, who receive amounts varying from \$7,500 to \$3,375; Harvard pays from \$4,000 to \$3,000; Yale and Princeton, about \$3,500; University of California, \$3,600; Brown, from \$3,000 to \$3,500; Amherst, \$2,500; Williams, \$2,200; Cornell, \$2,250 to \$1,000; Wesleyan, \$2,500. The salaries to Oxford Professors vary from £900 to £400.—Ex.

ATHLETICS.

The idea of introducing the Rugby game at Cornell is being agitated.

The Dartmouths are ahead for the college championship. But the Princetons have not yet come East.

An athletic field is soon to be laid out at Trinity; it will contain a ball field and running track and a pavilion to seat three hundred.

The twenty-pound hammer has been thrown 74 feet by P. F. Drum, of '83, Trinity, the biggest throw in the annals of that college.

The Yale-Harvard race will take place at New London on Thursday, July 1st. This is one day earlier than the announcement which has been going the rounds of the papers, put it.



## CLIPPINGS.

Where should a boy be spanked?—*Free Press*.  
The basement is a good place.—*New Haven Register*.  
Could that be called a "base hit"?

Pedagogue—"First boy, what's your name?"  
Boy—"Jule." Pedagogue—"No, sir; Julius is your  
name. Next boy, what's your name?" Boy—  
"Billious, sir."—*Ex.*

There is a patient in a New York hospital, who,  
in his delirium, continually calls out: "Next! next!"  
The physicians are undecided whether he is a college  
professor or a barber.—*Ex.*

Before the show window of a picture shop: First  
townie to second—"Say, Jim, come away; don't be  
a-lookin' at them pictures o' bally dancers, or  
folk'll take you for a Freshman."—*Era*.

When my winks in vain are wunk,  
And my last stray thoughts are thunk,  
Who saves me from a shameful flunk?  
My pony.—*Ex.*

A Freshman sat down the first evening of the  
term with simply a text-book and lexicon before  
him; but getting inextricably mixed up in long  
periodic sentences, he sent to a publishing house the  
following message: "For my mother's sake send  
on the cavalry; we are entirely surrounded by the  
enemy, and shall be cut to pieces."

## EDITORS' TABLE.

One of our exchanges—we forget which—re-  
marks that the *ORIENT* under its new management  
"has an air of freshness which will soon wear off."  
We are glad if we have an air of freshness; it is a  
very desirable thing in a college, or any publication.  
We hope it will *not* wear off. Probably our contem-  
porary meant freshness in the sense of *greenness*—  
but of course we *don't* take it that way.

With the number for May 8th, the *Brunonian*  
Board "lays down the pen." A new Board enters  
the sanctum. We wish them success, for the *Bru-  
nonian* deserves it.

The *Yale Courant's* mind is exercised over chapel  
choir matters. All does not seem to be going on  
just as it ought. The *Courant* gives a poem on the  
"Janitor of Old South," a parody which is not bad.  
It begins thusly:

"Somewhat back from Chapel Street  
Stands an old-fashioned, loved retreat.  
Across its antique window row  
The tall elm trees their shadows throw,  
And from his station in the hall,  
A faithful darkey says to all:  
'Very well, thank ye, sah!'"

The *Harvard Advocate* contains an amusing  
poem entitled "The Problem." It illustrates the  
advantages of "Co-education" by an ingenious con-  
glomeration of terms that would do a mathemati-  
cian's heart good:

"The youth and maid both sick of school  
Off at a tangent flew.  
A good divite then undertook  
To try and help them through."

With such good success that—

"Instead of a binomial  
He a monomial made.

\* \* \* \* \*

Their lives run parallel,  
She asks not which is greater,  
But, if the house *must* have a head  
Thinks it should be the pater."

"The problem now is done  
That once the maid perplexed,  
Matriculated now is she  
The maiden is annexed."

The *Index* remarks that "the 'College Chron-  
icle' of the *N. Y. World* is a bouanza for weak-  
kneed editors." This being so, of course the *Index*  
will never make use of that department.

The *Ariel* strikes us as being decidedly too cum-  
bersome. Cut down to a size more in common with  
the majority of college papers it would be much im-  
proved. It is well and neatly printed.

In the *Alleghany Campus* is an article by her  
President, one of a series on the "Hinderances to a  
College Education." This takes up the matter of  
expenses, and presents the details of a plan which  
seems to have worked well there; viz.: the plan of  
co-operative boarding. One of the students acts as  
commissary, and at the beginning of the year each  
one pays to him \$10, so that he has not less than  
\$1000 with which to make cash purchases. By this  
plan \$2.75 per week at the highest covers the cost  
of board, room-rent, light, fuel, and care of room,  
against \$4.50 for the same elsewhere. This seems a  
marvel of cheapness; whether it could be made to  
work as well everywhere is a question requiring con-  
siderable consideration.

We are glad to see the *Acta's* pleasant face  
again, it is a very bright and pleasant sheet usu-  
ally. In the last number it gave its decision as to  
the calling of the meeting of the Inter-collegiate  
Press Association. It decided not to call it this  
spring, but hopes that by waiting, success may be  
assured by means of favorable replies from papers  
that have not yet responded. Though we regret  
that the meeting could not have been called, yet  
since it was not, it may be possible for us to send a  
representative when it is agitated again.

# Bowdoin Orient.

Vol. X.

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No. 4.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

In offering an apology to our readers for the slight delay in the appearance of this number, we would ask them to consider the extra work for its preparation, both for ourselves and the printers, and that it all had to be done much later than is usual. Besides, after the festivities of the two days, it did seem hard to again resume our old editorial duties, and to pretend to do what we did not really

feel like doing. If this explanation is not satisfactory to all, we know of no other way to help them than to promise that it shall not occur again.

There was quite a noticeable feature in some of the events of Field Day this year which we were sorry to see, and that was the lack of preliminary practice. All the records of this and the last Field Day that were really worthy of mention, were only obtained by hard and continued work before the contests; and on this account it is not to be wondered that in some events of last Saturday the winner's record was not what it should be. No reasonable man could expect to do much honor to himself or the college unless he worked some in his department, and it did seem strange to see some men, who are capable of doing so well, make only indifferent records, if indeed they won at all. We hope to see some change in this for our next Field Day, and that those who can do well in the different sports, will practice in season, and will consider a good record of some value as well as the prize.

As it is now nearly time for the '68 Prize Exhibition to take place, it is of interest to know that the money for this has never been paid over, and each year all that is obtained, is collected by writing to those who promised it. '68 was indeed a true and loyal class, and by the establishment of this prize has done much to advance the standard of speaking and writing in college; but it is to be regretted that something more definite has not been done about the financial part of it before this. To many, the honor of winning would alone

be sufficient; but to many others, also, the money that they really earn in preparation for this would not come amiss. To be sure the rivalries and contentions are the same now as though there were "millions in it," and perhaps that is all that is desired or intended. But if something more substantial could be assured for this exhibition prize, it would of course be much more profitable and satisfactory to the contestants.

The last Bowdoin and Bates game showed plainly what but few had considered before: that the Bowdoins should not play an important game of ball after dissipating for two previous days. The circumstances and results of the games of both this year and last will explain sufficiently in what condition the men are to play in a close contest; and the manager of next year should carefully consider this very thing before making his arrangements for the season. It cannot be expected of men who have been as excited as they were over the boat race, Ivy and Field Days, to play a better or more steady game. For, though they outplayed their opponents at almost every point, yet when the critical moments came that demanded fine and sure playing, it could only be done by cool heads and fresh and strong bodies, and these our men did not have. The next game will present an opportunity to retrieve all this, and with the work that we know our boys can do when they are in good condition and have to do it, we feel assured that they will make the next contest what it should be.

With the spring regatta it has usually been the custom to stop all training and practice for the season, and only to commence again with the next fall term. To be sure there is no immediate need of keeping a crew at work hard, nor should it be asked of the men to continue the training of the past month; but they should see of what advantage it would

be for them to work regularly now, and hard enough to keep themselves in good condition. It has been remarked of the regatta this year, that with more and better practice in their stroke that the records, especially of the three first crews, could be easily improved. It is evident that by this extra spring training the men would all be in much better condition, and there would not then be that necessity for them to re-learn in the fall what they had got and forgotten the spring before. There could be no more favorable time for this practice than the present. All work on the river is, of course, much pleasanter than in the dusty gymnasium; and when it is thus possible to choose, it would seem that it should not be difficult to do so. We hope that some of the crews will continue their work, and we feel assured that its good results will be shown in the next closely contested regatta.

Now that Field Day is over, and there is a prospect that some money is left in the treasury, there should be some steps taken for procuring a new prize for the Tug-of-War. Something is needed for this that is both elegant and durable, and should be protected in some manner that it may remain for more than one year in good condition. Besides the prize with suitable inscriptions, there should be some means by which the victors of each year can be remembered. It is entirely out of the question to have them engraved on the prize, whatever it may be; and so a piece of parchment, suitably prepared, would seem to be the best means for preserving them. This matter should be attended to this season, for, if neglected now, it will not be many years before the victors will be quite forgotten, when there should be some easily accessible means for remembering them.

This suggestion will also apply very fitly to the Boating Cup. The winners of each year should have a place in some official

record; and when this can be done so easily it is strange it has been so long neglected. Besides the name of the crew, the record, date of race, and other such interesting statistics, should have a place on the parchment. We hope the Boating Directors will also look after this, as they can easily do before the end of this term.

Perhaps the one thing the students have most desired, and complained so much of its lack during the past year, has been composition and declamation; and now when they have it in abundance they complain of its frequency. Of course the Faculty do not try to suit everybody in the course here, but if they did the method which has just been adopted by our worthy Professor of Rhetoric would be the most satisfactory to the greater, and by far the better sentiment of the college. The latter will only complain now, if they do at all, because it was not begun the very first part of the college year, and carried through in the same spirit that it is now.

The questions which are given to the Juniors for discussion are live topics, and ones in which every student should take a deep interest; while in their preparation for these subjects, many will gain some ideas about these that they would get in no other way. To be sure the majority will coincide warmly with the first, and in many cases it may be said, the only article they may find on their subject; but even this is far preferable to the old system, when in many cases they would agree with no one at all. Though begun later in our course than we would wish, yet if continued through the next year it will give the drill in this that we hoped and expected when we entered.

Of the many old customs which we are so fortunate to possess in Bowdoin, none can be more affecting, appropriate, or better remembered than when the Seniors leave chapel for

the last time. It is something which, of course, is deeply felt by every Senior; and its impression on the underclassmen, by the separation of those with whom they have associated so intimately from one to three years, cannot easily be effaced.

The pleasantness of this occasion can be greatly increased by good singing, as all the upperclassmen well know; and the appropriateness is still more striking when the Parting Ode is voluntarily sung by members of the college. Last year all who were here can remember that although the singing was fine, far better perhaps than the "boys" could do, yet it did not seem to have that heartiness, that sentiment which alone comes when the "Farewell" is sung by their fellow-students, and every word of that beautiful ode is meant by the singers. It certainly did seem very fitting that the underclassmen, and especially Juniors, should offer their services for this occasion on Thursday last; and we feel assured that all are much better satisfied than if the singing had been done by outsiders.

All acted on this quickly as they should, and those kind feelings which have so long existed between the classes, were much strengthened by such kind offices as these.

The Sophomores have voted, in a recent class meeting, to have no Burial of Analytics this year. This action is one that will be much regretted in college, not only by the upperclassmen, who have fully observed these very customs; but especially by the '82 men themselves, when they hereafter have occasion to glance back and see where others were faithful, they were remiss. The customs which we now have are very appropriate to each year of our college life, and none seem more fitting than the burial of "Anna" at the end of Sophomore year. All observances of these tend to strengthen the college and class feeling in every one, and they will fill a large place in the pleasant recollections

of our course which without them would be void.

To be sure the Sophomores claim to have very good grounds for the stand they have taken, but they hardly seem such as would satisfy the other classmen. Their numbers, although quite small, are fully equal to '78, and *they* had a very successful and long-to-be-remembered burial. And as to all "yagger" attacks, such as were witnessed last year, the upperclassmen would as readily help them in these, as in other things when necessary. When '81 began by observing every college custom in its turn, it was hoped that it would be long before a class would fail of doing as well in that respect, and on this account we more regret that '82 has fallen back into the old ways and excuses of former and weaker classes. From their record and energy in the past we expected something better of them; and now, when the college spirit seems so strong and growing, we are sure that they will most of all regret that they have not done their share to aid it, and to make our course more pleasant and memorable, as Bowdoin life should be.

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## LITERARY.

### IVY POEM.

CHARLES H. CUTLER.

The State of Massachusetts counts  
 Among her children, sturdy grown  
 When Maine was but a foster-child,  
 A city not to us unknown;  
 In early years it did not mar  
 The harmony of sight and sound—  
 A labyrinth of noisy streets;  
 A few rude homes are clustered round  
 The little church so artlessly;  
 It seems to me no less a part  
 Of Nature's handiwork than are  
 The graceful trees which shade its Heart.  
 But look with me! There comes a man  
 Whose quaker hat does not conceal  
 The silvery hair beneath its rim—  
 And what do nearer steps reveal?

A woman clinging close to him—  
 My pen is vain! A certain grace,  
 Like mellow light on harvest fields,  
 Adorns the beauties of her face!  
 The grandeur which attends old age,  
 The native loveliness of youth,  
 How simply are they typified  
 In David Giles and in his Ruth!  
 An active step, a manly form,  
 A sunny face and laughing eyes—  
 'Tis Edgar Bruce! Shall I disguise  
 What Edgar cannot if he tries?  
 His eager flush betrays the truth,  
 Her modest blush affirms, again,  
 How surely he has aimed—the elf  
 Who hunts for prey the hearts of men!  
 In silence, not with Passion's words,  
 The Two,—through paths familiar, fraught  
 With pleasant memories—the Two,  
 But One in heart, but One in thought,  
 Exult in mutual sympathy;  
 And now they reach a height, and look  
 Upon the meadow at their feet—  
 The waving elms, the winding brook,  
 The distant hills, the gilded West—  
 A study for a painter's brush!  
 A painter's skill could not portray  
 The eloquent expressive hush  
 Of this New England Sabbath day.  
 The sunset glories oft precede  
 The darkest shadows: Gentle Peace  
 Enchains their hearts with silver bonds  
 From which they do not seek release.  
 The while, unknown to them, a cloud  
 Of wanton, unforeboded ill  
 Is hovering restlessly above  
 The sleeping vale and watchful hill.  
 A special court convened to try  
 For witchery—how dark a stain,  
 And one which years will not efface,  
 Upon New England's honored name.  
 When Superstition works her will  
 Maliciously, the noblest men  
 Are singled out; a lovely face  
 And winning ways are cursed, then.  
 The day of execution came—  
 Its brow was dark and cold its breath  
 For Sympathizing Nature, too,  
 Began to feel the chill of Death!  
 Among the doomed were David Giles  
 And Ruth his daughter; strange the charm  
 Which drew her lover there; his arm  
 Could not avert th' impending harm.  
 When David Giles, with tottering steps,  
 Approached the scaffold's dizzy stairs,  
 With groans of bitter grief the throng  
 Were murm'ring incoherent prayers;  
 Unshaken as the granite hills  
 He quietly repeats the prayer  
 From which a wizard shrinks,—and thou  
 The hangman does his work; but there—  
 How beautifully white—stands Ruth!  
 Her parted lips express no sound;  
 Now looking pleadingly above,  
 Now looking wistfully around!

Unable longer to endure  
 The torture, Edgar called for aid  
 To save that life, for which his own  
 Thrice willingly he would have paid!  
 With rude rebuff and cruel words  
 The surging wave was turned away,  
 The prisoners were hurried off  
 To wait and hope another day.  
 With those whom desolation made  
 His fit companions, Edgar Bruce,  
 Despairing, fled the haunted scenes  
 Which mocked his grief. As one may loose  
 His skiff and seek a better shore—  
 'Tis not as easy thus to shun  
 A broken heart! They sought a home,  
 As other pioneers have done,  
 But Cheering Hope?—She helped them not  
 To bear the hardships which they met;  
 Their hope to die and be forgot,  
 Or else to live and to forget!

But when a people is aroused  
 No power can disregard its voice;  
 The last to suffer martyrdom  
 Was David Giles; we may rejoice  
 That many more were not ensnared  
 By Superstition's cruel hand;  
 We know that thirty thousand thus  
 Were murdered in our mother-land.  
 When Mary Queen of Scots, a child,  
 First saw the sunny hills of France,  
 King Henry opened wide the doors  
 Of every prison which by chance  
 She journeyed by; but now we see  
 The innocent have liberty;  
 And in whose honor may it be?  
 Behold! A People's Majesty!  
 And Ruth?—Her agony was that  
 Which marks a soul that suffers long—  
 So now, amid the springing tears,  
 Her joy is like a silent song!  
 But when they said that *he* had fled  
 In hopeless grief—Did she despair?  
 Ah, no! She hesitated not  
 To follow him—she knew not where.  
 And could she do aught else, think you?  
 Would Reason show another way?  
 If Hope could tell her she must go  
 Could Reason tell her she must stay?  
 While some could pity and implore  
 And others jeeringly deride,  
 Not one would willingly engage  
 As her protector and her guide.  
 Not one? Forgive the thoughtless words!  
 A better Friend than all beside:—  
 Divine Protection gave her aid,  
 Divine Direction was her guide.  
 Among the rough and rude, she found  
 A welcome true in every place;  
 So full of pathos was her hope  
 That tears ran down the rugged face!  
 How eagerly she questioned them  
 To find some clue by which to guide  
 Her longing search. How many times  
 Her constancy was sorely tried!

When, after days of weary toil,  
 The Winter's cruelty prevailed  
 Against her swiftly failing strength,  
 For once her dauntless spirit failed:  
 A murmur trembles on her lips,—  
 She does not utterly despair  
 Although the wild, relentless storm  
 Is mocking as she kneels in prayer.  
 The sun has left the cheerless earth,  
 And now the sable shadows fall,  
 Which, as she sinks upon the snow,  
 Are wrapped about her like a pall!

The sunset glories oft precede  
 The darkest shadows of the night—  
 'Tis true, as well, the deepest shades  
 Are ushers of the morning light!  
 A little village, nestled 'mong  
 The hills of Maine, we might have seen  
 One day in June; the woods and fields  
 Are clothed in Summer's freshest green;  
 Melodious sounds and shouts of mirth  
 Will welcome us as we draw near,  
 For Song and Laughter, strangers once,  
 Have taken up their dwelling here.  
 A silence falls upon the group,  
 As two of them advance and bow  
 Before an aged priest. I think  
 You recognize the faces now!  
 Among the curls and raven locks  
 He weaves an IVY! With this done  
 The merriment breaks out again,  
 And well it may, the Two are One!  
 Of all the peerless days in June,  
 Why honor *this*? Of all the vines  
 Which deck the earth, why honor *this*,  
 Which now so gracefully entwines  
 The chapel walls? That we may do  
 As others in the past have done?  
 A deeper meaning, far: *To-day*  
 A fellow feeling makes us one!

Then, classmates, let the ivy be  
 The emblem of our unity!

## COLLEGE SINGING AND MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS.

In our search after data relating to this subject, we find that the students paid more attention to music at two periods, one between '30 and '40, the other between '60 and '70, than at any other. Therefore, of necessity, the present article must deal chiefly with those periods. Our information is but limited, and if this article stirs the memories of any of our readers, we hope they will send us more details so that we may write a more extended history of the subject.

For several years succeeding 1830, Mr. C. J. Noyes, of this place, attended recitations in the college as a special student, and also attended medical lectures. He was the animating spirit of musical organizations in the college. He constructed an organ, and with some of the students formed a Philharmonic Society. The material then at hand for such purposes was of the best kind. Among the best singers of the time were Seabury, '33, Fordyce Barker, '37, Jefferds, '38, and Kimball, '39. The organization enjoyed a very active and useful existence.

An old graduate speaks of the great amount of musical ability in college at the time, and one cannot look for a moment into the college life of that day without being impressed with it. There were no such exclusively college songs as those of to-day, but the students sang a great many songs common in other places. At the gatherings of the general societies, odes composed for the occasion were sung. The students also furnished nearly all the music for the village church.

For instrumental music there was a band called the Pandean Band, which was considered very fine. This band became quite skillful and performed music of the most difficult kinds. The band was often called to other towns to perform. Some members of the band used to serenade the ladies of the surrounding country. "Yaggers" were then even more numerous, and much more dangerous than now, as there were many saw mills on the river and all the workmen in these were accustomed to join in the noble sport of attacking the students. Often the serenading parties came in contact with these wild animals, and a poem by Wm. H. Allen, of Girard College describing such an encounter is still extant.

In 1860 the college had the good fortune to have among its members one whose nature was wholly musical, and during his stay here musical organizations were very prosperous.

After entering college the first association of that kind which he joined was a quartette. The members of this quartette sang for their own amusement, serenades and chapel services. After the leader graduated it was disbanded for several years, and afterward never was so successful as before.

In 1863, having excited an interest in the subject among the students, this same man organized a band of seven members, only two of whom, however, had ever played a brass instrument before. Within a few weeks this band filled its first engagement at Yarmouth, where they played for a school exhibition. Meanwhile, it had also performed escort duty, by heading a procession on the campus in honor of Daniel Pratt. In the autumn of that year the organization was increased to sixteen members, and the "Bowdoin Cornet Band" was now in a very flourishing condition. Instruments were hired in Boston, and the Faculty became sufficiently interested in the Band's success to purchase for them several instruments, and to erect for them a stand on the Campus. There evenings many a familiar tune was discoursed to delighted listeners. During that year the band played for most of the college exhibitions, prize declamations, etc., and gave as good satisfaction as more expensive organizations from a distance would have given. In June of that year the band celebrated its first and only anniversary by an excursion to Mount Blue, which occupied two days.

In 1864 several of the best members of the band graduated with the leader, so that the band was with difficulty reorganized in the autumn. Yet the "Bowdoin Cornet Band" still existed, and during the next year did itself great credit.

Old graduates of the college look back on these organizations as the pleasantest incidents of their college course. The singing in chapel is always prominent in their recollections. This chapel singing has been main-

tained almost all the time, no matter how low interest in singing may have sunk. As we read the letters of graduates, and compare the rich reminiscences of times when there were such organizations, with those when there were none, we feel inclined to advise those interested in music to do all they can in this matter, if for no better purpose, yet for the enjoyment it will give them in future years.

### JUNIOR CUSTOMS.

Upon the Senior devolves the duty of a dignified bearing and the responsibility of leaving to his underclassmen an example worthy of imitation. He ought to be, and generally does consider himself a paragon of impartiality and general good feeling to all lower classes.

The duties of the Sophomore are somewhat of the same nature, but are restricted to the superintendence of one class. The Freshmen's time ought not to weigh heavily, receiving as they do the anxious attention of the Sophs., and the quiet, but telling, insertions of our worthy Professor in Mathematics at the same time. But Junior year is enlivened very little by the excitement or responsibilities of real college life. It would scarcely be realized that there was such a year at all were it not for a few endearing customs, by sustaining which we remind our companions that we are alive.

Among the oldest of our customs are those of Junior exhibitions and the prize declamations, the former occurring twice during the year, in which the class is represented by the eight best scholars up to this time. The contestants for the prize awarded the best declaimer, have, until this year, been chosen by the Faculty for excellence in delivery, but as an experiment, the present Junior class have chosen her own representatives, and so satisfactory a choice was made that we

trust this method will be continued in the future.

While Mathematics were required during the first three years, "The Burial of Calculus" was a Junior custom which we find was in vogue as far back as 1853. It will be seen that the programme differed somewhat from that of more recent classes. The class first met in the mathematical room, and thence proceeded with the corpse to the chapel. Here the exercises consisted of an organ voluntary, a prayer, and a hymn followed by Scriptural readings, a eulogy, and benediction. Then the mourners formed a procession, as follows: First, the chief marshal and aids, followed by a fictitious Professor of Mathematics in charge of two policemen; then the band, the committee of arrangements, the sexton, the pall bearers with the coffin, the officers of the day, and the several classes in their order. After marching through the principal streets they proceeded to the burial ground among the pines, here they formed an ellipse around the grave and, after listening to a prayer, sang a dirge. The burial services were then concluded, and the ceremonies ended by another dirge from the band and a benediction.

But the most prominent custom of the year, and in fact the most prominent event of the year, is our Ivy Day. The custom of planting the Ivy was first introduced by the class of '66 in their Senior year. The only difference between their exercises and those of the present time is the addition of Ivy Honors. Their orator was G. W. Kelly; poet, G. T. Sumner; odist, H. L. Chapman. For some reason this custom was not kept up by the Seniors, but dropped altogether for eight years, and finally re-established by the class of 1874 in her Junior year, since which time, with the exception of '75, it has occurred annually, and has been steadily increasing in interest. We trust that another omission will not be chronicled for many a year.



## COLLEGE ITEMS.

"Go to your quarters!"

The Freshmen drink cider.

'83 began to review June 7th.

Senior vacation begins June 15th.

Will some one gag that "Berry"?

Did any one leave the section room?

The receipts for Field Day were \$69.50.

Rev. E. H. Byington preaches at Monson, Mass.

The Seniors will go out of chapel for the last time, Thursday, June 10th.

The classes celebrated their victories Saturday in a way that recalled old times.

The Bowdoins play Bates College Nine at Pre-sumpscot Park, Saturday, June 12th.

The '68 Prize Exhibition will take place at Lemont Hall on Monday next, June 14th.

The new bath-tubs at the boat-house do not seem to be in great demand as long as the river is so near.

The prizes of Field Day and cups for boat race have been sent to Carter Bros., Portland, to be marked.

It is surprising to see how soon after the race the boating men had their names put upon the regular sick list.

The *Bates Student* states that four members of the present Sophomore class are making preparations to enter Bowdoin next year.

'81 had new slides put on their boat on Wednesday before the race. The crew say after they become accustomed to them they will be a great improvement.

The census enumerators from college are H. W. Grindal, Salem, Mass.; L. B. Lane, West Sumner; John Dike, Bath; J. O. P. Wheelwright, Deering; M. L. Sanborn, Denmark.

"We almost froze in recitation room this morning," remarked a chilly Soph. "Then you *all* must have got near *zero*," replied a facetious Freshman, as he dodged the fury of the man of brass.

The following have been appointed for the Sophomore Prize Declamation, at the end of the term: Bates, Belcher, Blondel, Gilman, Goodwiu, Holway, McCarthy, Moody, Pierce, Plimpton, Sanborn, and Stinchfield.

A young lady from Portland innocently asks, "How many men play in your base-ball nine?"

To my classmates and friends, for the generous and kindly manner in which they have made up to me my recent loss, I desire to express my sincere gratitude and thankfulness.—JOHN SCOTT.

During the race Friday, thieves entered the boat-house and stole two gold watches and \$20 from Spring and Payson, and \$20 from Scott, all of the Senior crew. It is thought that an old hand did the job.

A Soph. translated *sed nunc quidem valetudini tribuamus aliquid*: "But now let us take something for our health," and the way that wicked class smacked their lips would make a temperance preacher groan.

During the absence of the President, the Seniors had a singular misunderstanding about the hour of recitation to the Instructor in Military Science, and several days elapsed before they all learned the exact hour of recitation.

Excited Bates Man (during game between Bates and Bowdoins)—"Oh! Dang! He had ought to went!" Young Lady (overhearing, to sarcastic Bowdoin Man)—"Is that a Bates student?" Bowdoin Man—"No, Miss, that is their Professor of Rhetoric."

The term of the Maine Medical School closed June 2d. Prof. Chapman delivered the closing address, which was decidedly able and interesting. Dr. Mitchell awarded the diplomas, and stated that the School would probably open in October, making a longer term hereafter than sixteen weeks.

At the close of the exercises at the Medical School, Wednesday, Dr. C. E. Webster, of Portland, in behalf of the medical class of '69, presented a portrait of the late Dr. Wm. C. Robinson, which was received by Dr. Mitchell with the assurance that it should be properly hung and cared for.

Prof.—"Mr. P., to what height does the atmosphere extend?" Mr. P.—"About three miles, sir." Prof.—"But are not some mountains higher than that?" Mr. P.—"Yes, sir." Prof.—"Then what would you do with their tops, Mr. P.?" Mr. P.—"Why, sir, let them project above the air below."

Prof. in Psychology, illustrating mistaken judgments of size, remarks: "I have noticed when coming home in the morning, just before daylight, that the moon looked as large as a house, and"—

Class wood up. "Oh! I had been out to preach," blushing interposes the Prof. Class looks a little incredulous and wonders what time the audience went home.

Medie (to young lady)—"Miss X., I am going to take part in a dramatic entertainment to be given soon." Y. L.—"Indeed, what part do you take, Mr. L.?" Medie—"Bartender." Y. L.—"Bartender, there is quite a mistake about that!" Medie—"Pray how, Miss X.?" Y. L.—"Why, it would be more natural if you were on the other side of the bar." Collapsé of Medie.

### THE BOAT RACE.

No regatta since our connection with Bowdoin has ever been looked forward to with so much interest as that of Friday, June 4th. It was the first race since the one between '75, '76, '77, and '78, in which each class has been represented by a crew, which, of course, greatly increased the interest. The day was all that could be desired with the exception of a breeze which made the water a little rough, but to no great disadvantage. At about 11 o'clock the signal for the start was given and the crews took their places as follows: First position, '80; second, '83; third, '81; fourth, '82. At the word "go," '80, with a very fine start, took the lead by about two lengths. The Juniors got a fair start, but '82 and '83 started quite poorly. They soon gathered themselves, however, and '82, by a powerful spurt, soon made up the distance, while '83 bravely held her own. At the end of the first half-mile, '82 gained the lead, which she held to the finish, while from this point to the foot of the island a most exciting series of spurts took place between '80 and '81, each passing the other several times to be as quickly repassed. Shortly after turning the foot of the island, the Juniors gained the second place about two lengths behind the Sophomores, and the Seniors led '83 by about the same distance. For the next three-quarters of a mile '81, '80, and '83 maintained about

the same positions, while '82 increased her lead to about six lengths. During the last three-quarters of a mile the Juniors gradually gained upon '82, and '80 and '83 had an exciting struggle for the third place, which the Freshmen gained during the last quarter of a mile by a strong spurt. The crews maintained this order to the finish, which the Sophomores made in 19 minutes 46 seconds; Juniors, 20 minutes 1 second; Freshmen, 20 minutes 19 seconds; Seniors, 20 minutes 26 seconds.

The time was about thirty seconds more than that of last year, but the doubtfulness and excitement of the entire race more than made up for the difference in time. That the Sophomores had made great improvement can be seen by a comparison of last year's time, 21 minutes 30 seconds, with last Friday's. This was largely due to the determination and perseverance with which they have trained themselves, and in no small degree to the interest and encouragement received from their class. '80 also lessened her last year's time by good and judicious training, being off the river scarcely a day on account of sickness or absence of members. '81 perhaps labored under a slight disadvantage, having pulled around the entire course but once on account of unavoidable circumstances. But it was evident that the crew were not by any means in the condition they were last year, and she with pleasure yields the cup to the Sophomores because they had a better crew. Great credit is due to the crew of '83 for the patience and perseverance with which they pulled before and during the race. The class ought surely to appreciate their boating stock, which, with another year's practice and experience, will give the best crews a hard pull if not a stern one.

But one accident of any account happened during the race. Capt. Reed's slide gave out near the end of the second mile which probably retarded them enough to have

made a difference in time. We give the names and weight of the Sophomore crew: Capt. W. G. Reed, No. 2, 150 lbs.; W. O. Plimpton, stroke, 163 lbs.; W. A. Moody, No. 3, 155 lbs.; E. U. Curtis, bow, 150 lbs.

Prof. Robinson acted as time-keeper; Instructor Robinson as referee; H. A. Wing, '80, J. W. Manson, '81, E. T. McCarthy, '82, H. E. Cole, '83, as starters and judges for the classes they represent; J. W. Nichols, '81, J. W. Crosby, '82, H. P. Kendall, '83, were judges upon the island.

#### IVY DAY.

The class of '81 held their exercises of Friday last, June 4, in the chapel. The weather in the morning was all that could be desired, but in the first of the afternoon the usual Ivy shower came up, wetting the grass so that the customary out-door presentations had to be made in the chapel. The seats were early filled by the many friends of the class, and but for the shower just before the exercises, the attendance would, doubtless, have been yet larger. Chandler furnished the music for the occasion, and, as might be expected, that was all that could be wished for. The programmes were very pretty and appropriate, and were by far the best yet seen here for Ivy Day.

At 3 P.M. the class marched in under the direction of the Marshal, Mr. J. W. Wilson, and filled the Senior seats; when the following programme was carried out, the speakers being gracefully introduced by the President, Mr. Haggerty, by a few appropriate words:

Prayer	MUSIC.	A. G. Pettengill.
Oration	MUSIC.	A. C. Cobb.
Poem	MUSIC.	C. H. Cutler.

The Oration, by Mr. Cobb, was a fine one, being thoughtful, forcible, and appropriate. The subject considered, was "Our Need of a New Educational System." He spoke of the corruption existing under our form of government, of the evils and dangers that will result from it, and claimed that it was largely due to the ignorance and carelessness of the masses of the people. He then suggested the Compulsory System as a partial remedy for this, and showed by other countries the good effects of its use, and closed by eloquently calling upon all true college men to introduce and advocate those systems and principles which tend to the elevation of the masses of the people, by raising their standard of education. The delivery was very good, holding the closest attention of the large audience to the end, when it was long and loudly applauded.

The Poem, by Mr. Cutler, surpassed even the expectation of the audience, and was a great advance over the ordinary Ivy effusions. His delivery was almost perfect, every possible shade of thought in the poem being really pictured to the hearers, much increasing, of course, the effect of the beautiful production.

At this point the audience were requested to retain their seats, as the customary out-door exercises were to be held within the chapel.

The Honors were then awarded by the President in some very neat remarks, being frequently applauded as his humorous "hits" were appreciated. The Honors were as follows:

Best Moustache, Moustache Cup	E. O. Achorn.
Lazy Man, Arm Chair	A. Q. Rogers.
Dig, Spade	C. E. Harding.
Handsome Man, Mirror	A. Hitchcock.
Ponyist, Spurs	W. I. Cole.
Popular Man, Wooden Spoon	F. A. Fisher.

The happy recipients accepted the gifts with some very witty and fitting responses, often "bringing down the house" by their humorous and telling "points."

After the awards the Curator, Mr. E. H. Chamberlin, received the trowel as the badge of his office, and accepted in a very pretty and appropriate speech. The class then marched out and planted their Ivy and sang the following ode, by F. L. Johnson:

Aspiring Ivy vine,  
Long life and thrift be thine,  
And beauties form.  
Fond scenes shalt thou recall,  
Upon Old Bowdoin's wall,  
Held fast by tendrils small,  
Through wind and storm.

We love this custom dear,  
Of happy Junior year;  
Bless it, O Sun!  
And when by death made few,  
Again these scenes we view,  
How love will burn anew  
For Eighty-one.

As upwards thou dost climb,  
So through allotted time,  
Shall our course run.  
Our emblem ever be,  
As true and tried as we.  
To us, at last, may He  
Address "Well done."

This closed the exercises of the afternoon. In the evening the Ivy Hop was held at Lemont Hall, with music by Chandler. The company in attendance was quite large, including many ladies from abroad. The dancing was kept up till the "wee" hours, and all expressed themselves as having an "immense" time.

### FIELD DAY.

The Spring Meeting of the Athletic Association took place Saturday, June 5th, with a very pleasant day, not uncomfortably warm for either contestants or spectators. The number of entries was unusually large, owing in part, perhaps, to the new feature of a "Best Average" prize; but there were rather too many failures to "come to time." The records were very good, though not, on the whole, quite up to those of last year.

One of the closest contests of the day was the 220 yards dash, and the "spurt" near the finish, by F. L. Johnson, was warmly applauded. The hammer was thrown nearly 16 feet farther than last year. After the experience of our last two Field Days it would be well to take some extra precautions in this contest against accidents from wild throwing. Of course all were interested in the Tug-of-War, a trial of strength between eight men from each class; and after straining of muscle and ploughing of the ground, '80 pulled '82; then '81 drew '83 over the line, and the final tug was concluded by the victory of '81 over '80.

Credit is due the Directors for the smoothness with which the exercises passed off, and their programmes were very neatly gotten up.

The following were the officers:

Referee, Prof. F. C. Robinson; Master of Ceremonies, H. S. Payson; Judges, D. A. Robinson, Henry Johnson; Time Keepers, L. A. Lee, G. H. Pierce; Directors, L. B. Lane, E. U. Curtis, C. H. Dunning.

The following is the order of exercises, with successful competitors and records of this and last Field Days:

1. MILE RUN.—F. L. Johnson, '81, 5 min. 51 sec.
2. STANDING HIGH JUMP.—W. S. Whitmore, '80, 4.2 feet. Last year, 3.45.
3. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.—H. L. Johnson, '81, 4.8. feet. Last year, 4.25. feet.
4. PUTTING SHOT.—31 LBS.—J. E. Walker, '81, 19.8 feet. Last year, 20.25 feet.
5. 100 YARDS DASH—3 HEATS.—H. R. Given, '80, 10.5 sec. Last year, 10.75 sec.
6. RUNNING BROAD JUMP.—H L. Johnson, '81, 16.1 feet. Last year, 15.7 feet.
7. HOP, SKIP, AND JUMP.—Charles Haggerty, '81, 37.3 feet. Last year, 38.17 feet.
8. MILE WALK.—W. W. Towle, '81, 9 minutes. Last year, 8 min. 25 sec.
9. 220 YARDS DASH.—F. L. Johnson, '81, 26.25 sec. Last year, 35.5 sec.
10. THROWING BASE-BALL.—J. W. Nichols, '81, 318.8 feet. Last year, 332.3 feet.

11. STANDING BROAD JUMP.—W. S. Whitmore, '80, 11.25 feet. Last year, 10.45 feet.

12. THREE STANDING BROAD JUMPS.—Chas. Haggerty, '81, 30.3 feet. Last year, 30.17 feet.

13. HALF-MILE RUN.—A. E. Austin, '83, 2 min. 26.5 sec.

14. THROWING HAMMER—16 LBS.—W. O. Plimpton, '82, 76 feet. Last year, 60.1 feet.

15. HURDLE RACE—6 HURDLES, 100 YDS.—H. R. Given, '80, 16 sec. Last year, 16½ sec.

16. THREE-LEGGED RACE.—G. S. Payson, '80, H. R. Given, '80, 15.25 sec. Last year, 12½ sec.

17. 100 YARDS DASH BACKWARDS.—H. R. Given, '80, 15.75 sec.

At 1.30 P.M. the exercises of a successful Field Day were concluded by the presentation in the chapel of the prizes, which were unusually desirable presents, by W. A. Gardner, President of the Athletic Association. The "Best Average" prize was won by W. S. Whitmore, '80. The keg of cider, given to the class which won the most prizes, was awarded to '81, they having taken ten out of a total of eighteen of them. A new cup is to be purchased as the prize for the Tug-of-War, and the financial success of Field Day will probably warrant the purchase of a cup suitable to be placed on exhibition in the college library.

BASE-BALL.

The game which was played at Lewiston, Wednesday, May 26, resulted in a bad defeat for the Bowdoins, by a score of 16 to 6. The Bates batted very hard and fielded well, while the Bowdoins, though fielding fairly, did not bat at all. Following is a summary from the score:

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bowdoins.....	0	2	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0-6
Bates.....	3	5	2	0	0	0	4	2	0	16-6

Struck out—Bates, 1; Bowdoins, 1. Balls called—on Parsons, 32; on Wilson, 47. Strikes called—on Parsons, 20; on Wilson, 24. First base by errors—Bates, 4; Bowdoins, 8. Earned runs—Bates, 1. Passed balls—Wilbur, 4; Knapp, 3. Umpire—Mr. Rauger. Scorers—Goding, Bates; Washburn, Bowdoins.

The game at Lewiston, May 29th, was a surprise to most of the Bates men, and hardly

relished; the Bowdoins winning by their very steady playing.

BOWDOINS.

	AB	1B	R	T	PO	A	E		AB	1B	R	T	PO	A	E
Wilson, p.....	5	1	1	8	4	5	2	Sanborn, 1b.....	5	0	0	3	10	0	3
Smith, l. f.....	5	1	2	12	2	0	2	Foss, s. s.....	5	2	1	7	1	0	4
Snow, c.....	5	1	4	1	1	4	1	Parsons, p.....	5	2	0	5	2	4	1
Knapp, r. f.....	5	0	0	4	1	0	1	Wilbur, c.....	5	1	0	2	5	3	3
Haggerty, c. f.....	5	1	6	0	0	0	0	Norcross, 3b.....	5	2	2	10	2	4	3
Maxcy, s. s.....	5	1	5	1	1	3	0	Rowell, c. f.....	3	0	0	4	1	0	0
Staples, 1b.....	4	1	0	4	12	0	1	Hatch, r. f.....	5	1	6	0	0	0	1
Rogers, 2b.....	4	1	4	1	4	2	0	Nevens, 2b.....	5	0	0	0	1	0	2
Gardner, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	5	3	2	Richards, l. f.....	4	1	0	2	5	0	1
Total.....	42	7	7	47	27	14	16	Total.....	42	9	4	39	27	11	18

Bowdoins.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bates.....	J	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	4

Home run—Smith. Earned run—Bowdoins, 1. Struck out—Bowdoins, 2; Bates, 1. First base on errors—Bowdoins, 10; Bates, 9. Balls called—on Wilson, 39; on Parsons, 61. Strikes called—on Wilson, 14; on Parsons, 32. Base on balls—Bowdoins, 1; Bates, 2. Passed balls—Snow, 3; Wilbur, 4. Time of game—1 hour 45 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Holmes of Anbura. Scorers—Goding, Bates; Washburn, Bowdoins.

The Bowdoins met the Bates College Nine upon the Delta, Saturday, June 5th, in the presence of an immense crowd of people. As this was the fourth game in the series of five, and the Bowdoins had won two, the interest was intense since if they won the series would be theirs. Opening the sixth inning with the Bowdoins 3 to 0, it looked dubious for the Bates. But a wrong decision gave them a run, which was the deciding point of the game; and when the tenth innings closed with the score 6 to 5, the Bowdoins were beaten.

BOWDOINS.

	AB	1B	R	T	PO	A	E		AB	1B	R	T	PO	A	E
Wilson, p.....	5	2	2	12	1	6	1	Foss, c. f.....	5	1	1	4	1	0	1
Smith, l. f.....	5	1	4	1	1	1	1	Parsons, p.....	5	2	1	6	1	11	1
Snow, r. f.....	5	1	0	6	1	0	1	Wilbur, c.....	5	0	0	1	6	2	6
Knapp, c.....	5	0	4	6	1	4	1	Sanborn, 1b.....	5	2	2	18	11	0	4
Haggerty, c. f.....	5	1	0	7	2	0	1	Dresser, r. f.....	5	2	0	5	2	0	1
Maxcy, s. s.....	5	1	4	1	5	3	0	Rowell, s. s.....	5	1	1	7	2	2	0
Staples, 1b.....	5	1	4	1	11	0	1	Tinkham, 2b.....	5	0	0	5	2	1	2
Rogers, 2b.....	5	0	2	3	6	3	2	Roberts, 3b.....	5	0	0	0	1	2	1
Gardner, 3b.....	5	0	0	6	1	9	0	Richards, l. f.....	4	0	1	4	3	1	1
Total.....	45	7	5	50	30	16	14	Total.....	44	8	6	50	30	18	17

Bowdoins.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Bates.....	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	6

Two-base hits—Haggerty, Sanborn. Struck out—Bowdoins, 4; Bates, 0. First base on errors—Bowdoins, 10; Bates, 7. First base on balls—Bowdoins, 1. Balls called—on Wilson, 36; on Parsons, 60. Strikes called—on Wilson, 18; on Parsons, 31. Passed balls—Knapp, 3; Wilbur, 1. Time of game—1 hour 35 minutes. Umpire—H. W. Ring of Portland. Scorers—Goding, Bates; Washburn, Bowdoins.

It seems that a new association has been formed of which the Yales are the only members; the name is the "Nominal College Base-Ball Association," and according to the *New York World*, Yale already has the championship of the association, having won all the games to be played.

## PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit contributions to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'30.—Hon. Bion Bradbury has been chosen a delegate at large to the Cincinnati Convention.

'41.—Chas. D. Herbert accepts a call to Sinclairville, N. Y.

'53.—Bishop J. F. Spaulding, of Colorado, met with a severe accident on one of his recent missionary journeys, but is now reported as rapidly recovering.

'57.—Rev. E. A. Rand, a frequent contributor to the papers and magazines, has just published a book for boys, which is very highly commended, entitled "Pushing Ahead."

'61.—A memorial window in the Episcopal chapel at Fortress Monroe, Va., bears the name of Lieut. Albion Howe, 4th Artillery, U. S. A., who was killed in the Modoc Indian campaign.

'65.—J. E. Moore is a delegate from the 3d Maine District to the Democratic National Convention.

'66.—S. B. Carter, was President of the Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations of Eastern Massachusetts, held at Woburn, recently.

'68.—George A. Smyth has resigned his Professorship at the Vermont University, and accepted an appointment from the government to serve at the Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.

'70.—Hon. John B. Redman has been chosen a delegate at large to the Cincinnati Convention.

'70.—F. Ernest Hanson died at Chicago, Thursday, May 20th. He had been Principal of the High School at Lafayette, Indiana, for the past few years.

'74.—George B. Wheeler, of Franklin Falls, N. H., was united in marriage with Miss Laura E. Crawford of Brunswick, Me., Tuesday, May 18th, by Dr. H. P. Torsey of Kent's Hill. Mr. Wheeler, in company with Mr. Wilbur E. Crawford, has purchased the *Daily Leader* of Bloomington, Ill., the charge of which they assumed June 3d.

'76.—Married at Gorham, June 2d, John S. Leavitt, Jr., to Miss Lizzie Moore.

'76.—Mr. E. H. Kimball, formerly of the law firm of Millay & Kimball, has bought Mr. Millay's interest and still continues the business.

'80.—Nathaniel Emerson is House Physician in the General Hospital, Boston.

## COLLEGE WORLD.

"D. K. E." is still the largest Greek society in the United States.

Williams has withdrawn from the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association.

The circulation of the *Harvard Daily Echo* was 2,050 for one week, recently.

The Rev. E. E. Hale is preparing a historical sketch of the Phi Beta Kappa.

The great Mohammedan University in Egypt has 10,000 students and 300 professors.

The Annual Register shows the number of students in Columbia College to be 1,494.

Jeff. Davis has been invited by an Indiana University to address their Alumni in June.

Henry Winkley, Esq., of Philadelphia, has given during this year about sixty thousand dollars to Dartmouth.

The first President of Harvard was tried, convicted and obliged to resign his office, on charge of being a Baptist.

The overseers of Harvard have voted to open the library to students, under proper restrictions, on Sunday afternoons.

Dartmouth has just received \$50,000 from B. P. Cheney, Esq., \$40,000 of which is to be in endowment a Cheney Professorship in Mathematics.

The *Princetonian* states that the first college paper was published at Dartmouth in 1800, and the *College Mercury* says it was at Hobart, same date. Which is it?

Harvard's Summer School of Science opens at Cambridge, July 7th, and will continue four weeks. There will be excursions for field work three or four times a week.

The boys at Richmond College cut down three trees in the campus, which interfered with baseball playing, and straightway the Faculty "sat down" on base-ball.

Goethe once presented a set of his works to Harvard College Library. A fact which has just been brought to light in making a new catalogue of the German literature of the library.

Among the "probable occupations" of '80 at Harvard, we find 70 intending to study law, 22 look toward business, 13 to medicine; the "religious view" of 34 is Unitarian, of 34 Episcopalian, of 22 Congregational, 27 are "undecided," 12 have "none."

## ATHLETICS.

Yale has decided not to send a crew to Lake George.

About 250 students attended the Yale nine on their trip to Cambridge.

Brown has only one barge, in which all the class crews have to take their turn.

Columbia has accepted Cornell's challenge to row a four-oared race at Lake George early in July.

The University four of Pennsylvania University were to row with the Naval Academy cadets, June 8.

The barge of the defunct Boating Association at Williams has been sold to the Dartmouth students.

Monmouth College students are partial to the game of leap-frog. The co-eds have a high board fence around their practice grounds.

The Freshman crew had a "walkover" in the Princeton class races, and have challenged the Cornell Freshmen to a four-oared race.

The *Yale Lit.* reports numerous ball games during the past month, with no defeats. Among them are Yale *vs.* Harvard, 21 to 4; *vs.* Amherst, 8 to 0; also May 22, *vs.* Harvard, 1 to 0.

Harvard's Field Day seems to have passed very satisfactorily. The 100 yards dash was won in 10½ sec. Shot was put 33ft. 1 in. The running broad jump covered 20 ft. 1¼ in. The mile run took 4 min. 44½ sec., and the mile walk was won in 7 min. 48½ sec. In several events previous "bests" were beaten.

The average weight of the Yale Junior Crew is 155 lbs.; of the Sophomore, 159 1-2 lbs.; and of the Freshman, 151 2-3 lbs. The average weight of the University Crew is 183 3-4 lbs.; average height of same, 6 feet, and average age, 21 3-8 years. The heaviest man on the Princeton Freshman Crew weighs 192 lbs.; the average weight, 171 1-2 lbs.

## CLIPPINGS.

"Jane," said her father, "I thought you hated stingy people, and yet your young man— "Why, pa, who said he was stingy?" "O, nobody," replied pa, "only I could see that he was a little close, as I passed through the room."

The Cornell center-fielder is called spider because he takes in all the flies.—*Ex.*

"What is the first duty of parents towards the Sunday School?" Senior (quickly)—"To furnish children."

Prof.—"When I look through this quartz crystal, I see everything double," [applause] "and I am perfectly sober, too."—*Ex.*

Men often jump at conclusions; so do dogs. One recently jumped at the conclusion of a Senior and scared him not a little.—*Hamilton Lit.*

Miss Green did wed young Mr. Brown—

A really gallant feller—

And the result, so we're informed,  
Is now a little yellor.

"Professor, is this scabrous?" said the young botanist carefully comparing a leaf with his beard of one day's growth. "Well, I don't know," said the Professor, "it might be pubescent—better call it minutely pubescent."—*Brunonian.*

The Prof. was ten minutes late to recitation, whereupon all the young men cut. Next day, the Prof. meeting one of them, said: "That was a narrow escape you had yesterday. I was detained talking with your father, who thought of coming into the recitation, but finally decided not to."—*Beacon.*

"Darn a fool!" said Wilkins to his wife. "Certainly," replied Mrs. Wilkins, flourishing a darning-needle. "Whereabouts are you worn out?" "Some folks are too smart to live long," retorted he. "My dear," she answered, sweetly, "let me congratulate you upon your fair prospect for a long life."—*Undergraduate.*

## EDITORS' TABLE.

We notice that some of our exchanges have taken in earnest our local editor's joke about the secrecy of our Faculty's Philosophical Club. It is true that the Faculty have such an association, but all the secrecy there is about it, is that the meetings are not open to the students.

The *Concordiensis* is chiefly taken up with baseball, and it is justly proud of the record its nine has made. Outside of this there is nothing particularly interesting about the number.

The *Syracusan* doesn't have much to say about

base-ball, except to prove that their nine was beaten by inferior nines. It has little to say about base-ball or the championship, while other college papers overflow with all sorts of base-ball notes. Some parts of the paper are not smoothly written, and on the whole it is a rather uninteresting number.

The *Dartmouth* of this week is a very good number. The Article on "Dante" shows earnest thought and careful preparation. "Carmel" is also a well-written and interesting article. They take gracefully their defeat at base-ball, which is certainly the wisest course. Their change in regard to taking Freshmen into societies is certainly a wise one, and worthy of careful consideration. After stating that the change consists in refraining from all "chinning," or "fishing" as we say here, and in not allowing any Freshman to pledge before he has been in college three months, the editor writes: "With this change successfully inaugurated the natural outcome would be the cessation of the indiscriminate taking of men simply to fill out delegations. It is true that every society has a great deal of useless timber which would never stand the test of three month's trial and society men would be restricted to those who are worth something."

The *Yale Record* has an excellent editorial criticism of some of the faults of college papers—faults which most of us have probably met with to our sorrow.

From the *Crimson* we clip the following, which seemed to us the best part of the last number:

"Hear the droning of the bees  
And the merry linnet's glees,  
As the west wind's symphonies  
Through the pines are dancing!  
See the hot air rise and quiver,  
In the meadow by the river  
Truant-like advancing!

"Let us to the woodland's hie,  
Where the breezes rustle by  
And the moss is crisp and dry,  
And the shade is plenty;  
There we'll talk of other days  
Spent like this in giving praise  
To *Dolce far Niente*."

It really passes our comprehension how a paper can in cold blood publish an article on the degeneracy of puns, as does the *Beacon*; and in the same number punish its readers with such specimens as these from the "local" column: "Can a man who is in the habit of talking very loud, while in the exercise of that function (!), be said to turn *ye-oh*?"

Oh! "A colloquy between two of our 'college girls': 'Who was the goddess of war?' 'Juno.' 'How did Juno?'"

According to the *Spectator*, Columbia is agitating the question of making considerable change in the curriculum. These are some of the principal ones: "The establishment of full electives in Junior and Senior years; the introduction of French, German, Spanish, and Italian as electives, instead of Anglo-Saxon in Sophomore; and Roman Antiquities in Freshman year; the degree Bach. Science, or Bach. Letters to be given to those who take full electives, B. A. being granted to those who elect the same course as at present pursued. . . . The establishment of a course of graduate instruction, to embrace Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, Mathematics, Political Economy, Anglo-Saxon, etc., and as soon as can be arranged, Hebrew, Natural Theology, Natural History, etc." Some six additional instructors will be required for this. Definite action has not yet been taken, but it is likely to be adopted in part, at least.

The *Brunonian* for May 22, presents the first number of the fourteenth volume.

"The "Glance at Dickens" in the *Madisonensis* is, in our humble opinion, very well written. In a short sketch of an author it is hard to avoid the fault of confining one's self to dates and events in his life, or of very closely following other historians. The author of the "Glance" evidently has read many of Dickens' works, and carefully, too. There is truth and sense in this that the "Madison man" says: "The average 'Ex.' editor picks up a paper after making up his mind whether he is going to 'set on' it, or 'puff,' and runs through it in about three minutes. Then he proceeds to 'slash' or 'plaster with praise,' as he is determined. In our opinion the exchange department is to give a picture of other papers, . . . and this we think is best done by culling from those papers their best thoughts, and condensing into a paragraph the news." We certainly think that the "Ex." department ought to give some idea of other papers otherwise than by simply calling them "good," "bad," or "indifferent." If not, the numerous other papers do no good to any but the "Ex." man, and are perfectly unknown to many who would like to know something about them, and certainly such "cuts" and "puff" are not very interesting reading.

We have received the *Hamilton Lit.* and *Yale Lit.*, but want of time prevents a further notice.





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# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 23, 1880.

No. 5.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, Managing Editor.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

As the next number will not be issued until after Commencement, unless otherwise ordered, it will be sent to the Catalogue address of the students. All desiring extra copies or communicating in regard to these matters, should at once address the Business Editor.

It is now nearing the end of the college

year, and the Freshmen should remember it is about time for them to think of paying the Association for their class boat. They can but be satisfied with the trade they made for it with the boat club, and with its record in the last regatta they should no longer permit it to be thus incumbered. The crew that they now have is worthy of every possible encouragement from the class, and the best way to show that is to pay for their boat now, and hereafter to fit it up in the style of the other classes. '83 is a class of very fair size, and as there have been no extraordinary college expenses this term, they should easily raise the required amount.

We feel assured that but a word is needed for this, and that when they understand how much the money is needed for the new boat-house, they will promptly liquidate this debt.

The Freshmen have at last concluded to have a class supper, and in so doing they have received the approbation of every one who believes that the old customs of Bowdoin should be maintained. It is very important that the Freshmen should become early imbued with the true spirit of college life, and it speaks well for that of this class, that they should thus determine to take the right and good old way. They will doubtless find this occasion as all before them have, to be one of the very pleasantest of their course, and forming a very fitting *finis* to perhaps their best remembered year in college. It is to be hoped that as large a proportion of the class will attend as is usual; and that the Freshman Class Supper and exercises of '83 will not disappoint the eager anticipations of its participants.

We have had frequent complaints from the Alumni and other subscribers, that we have not devoted sufficient attention to our personal column to make it what it should be. They state that to them it is the most interesting part of the paper, and that if we would wish to please our patrons we must collect more personals.

While we appreciate these feelings of our friends, we shall have to tell them that we have thus far done the very best we could, and whatever they desire to be bettered, they must lend their aid for its accomplishment. Since we have had control of the ORIENT, we have received but one communication from the Alumni, and that of but three or four lines; so we conclude that though the many desire information, but very few are willing to give it. If each one would help us by now and then sending in something they know would be of interest, we could have a column that would satisfy all, but unless they do this we shall have to continue doing the best we can.

Some of the comments and criticisms that the ORIENT has made this term have been received with considerable disfavor by those interested; and claims have been made that it was only done by prejudice, personal ill-feeling, and a desire to "set on" certain things and individuals, if we may be allowed the expression.

It would seem, that after a moment's consideration of this, its fallacy would be evident. The ORIENT is designed to be conducted in the interests of the whole college, to sustain its various sports and customs by whatever means are in its power, and to encourage and discourage whatever we think would be for the benefit of all. In pursuance of this policy, while we have control of the paper we shall criticise strongly, and we shall try to fairly whatever we think is deserving of it; but it shall all be done with the utmost good

feeling and with the single desire for the general good. And we think that all will find, after the first hasty and heated impressions have passed away, that there are some good grounds at least for whatever opinions we may advance. This is but the first part of our editorial year, and we shall persevere in this policy to its close; so in all that may hereafter appear in our columns, we trust that our motives and desires will be appreciated by all those concerned.

It will be remembered that we have spoken before of the trouble with the "yaggers," and urged that severe measures be taken for defense if necessary; now we wish to renew that advice. It is quite probable that some of the money which was recently stolen from the boat-house, has been spent for the poor rum that incites these miserable wretches to their evil deeds; and if the authorities of Brunswick had possessed any ability or energy at all, instead of remaining quiet for fear of losing some votes for their reelection, they would have made some investigation and adopted some measures for prevention before this. It is said that an ex-convict has been the leader of these "yagger" forces; this seems very fitting, and it should be a great source of pride to the people here, to know that such a gang and leader can practically have control of the streets on whatever nights they may wish.

Just here there seems to be an obligation upon us; if possible, and whenever sufficient evidence can be obtained to warrant the step, some of these roughts should be removed from this vicinity and condemned to their natural abiding place at Thomaston.

But in the meantime each one who apprehends any assaults from them should go prepared to meet them, and should remember that when he is acting forcibly and determinedly in defense of himself, he is also doing good a service to the community.

It is now nearly the end of the spring term when they always have been unusually desperate, and on this account we should exercise more than usual care in our dealings with them; and we trust that unless these attacks are stopped, that some of them will receive such punishment as they have been long deserving.

Perhaps one of the greatest and most desirable changes in our curriculum for the past year, has been the thorough course in history for the three underclasses. But at the end of the year, in looking back over the work, it is very natural to see many places where great and perhaps needed improvements could be made. The Juniors in their Mediæval and Modern History have been very fortunate to have instruction that has been both thorough and faithful, and they have profited quite as much as could be expected from the course confined to such a text as Bryce's *Holy Roman Empire*. As far as it goes, this book is excellent, but it does not give to the student that clear and adequate idea of the changes in any nation outside of the one of which it treats, and very often not the idea in that which he should have; and it takes for granted a previous knowledge of this very history much more than the average man possesses.

It is to be supposed that the great majority of men when they enter Junior year, are quite ignorant of this period which they are about to study, and it would hardly seem as though they could intelligently discuss the various theories, ideas, and drifts which are so eloquently and ably set forth by Bryce, until they had learned something of what the results of these or various other previous ones had been. What seems to be needed in this is what was attempted the first of the year, only carried if possible a little farther. If a skeleton of general European history were given in a few lectures, essays, or any way to

fix the ideas of what actually has happened firmly upon the students, then it would seem as though such crude and absurd notions of modern and mediæval governments, their theories and functions, could hardly exist after the long and interesting course which would follow in Bryce's. All other work that has been done this year was intended to supplement the text; but it would seem that if this could be changed so that the latter would not be quite so prominent, that the results at the end of the next year would be much more satisfactory and permanent.

Undoubted as it is that music hath its charms and that they are appreciated by most every mortal, yet in our short experience we have found that even the greatest lovers are sometimes wearied by its excess. It has been the habit probably as long as the college has existed, for the ambitious but amateur musicians to treat their friends and neighbors to free concerts in their line, and at this venerable custom we suppose we have no business to complain. If this music could be judiciously mixed, vocal with instrumental, it would not seem quite so bad; but when we have to take each, separate and straight, even our patient but wearied soul is sometimes overflowed by this excess of harmony. Thus far we have persevered and held our peace about it, but when it came to horn solos at all hours of the day, and Pinafore at that, we felt it our solemn duty to lift our feeble voice in protest against it.

If any judgment had been shown either in the selection of tunes or times for practicing, perhaps we could have borne it longer; but when it is sounded at all hours of the day, from morn to dewy eve, and even in the still hours of the night and sanctity of the Sabbath, then it is evident that something must be done. Most of us have to work a little here, and cannot afford to listen all the time, however good the music may be; and when

we do care to do so, we prefer to choose our hours for it. It is to be hoped that some have privileges here besides these hornblowers; but if there are none, it only remains then for the aggrieved ones to rise and institute some.

---

## LITERARY.

### OUR NEW NEIGHBORS.

Our neighbors have come,  
A lately wed pair,  
And built them a house  
In the lot over there.

Their callers are few;  
We've seen none at all;  
But th' leaves hide th' house  
From spring until fall.

In their garden each morning,  
At work with a will,  
We used to see both,  
But now it's quite still.

Both are excellent singers;  
And filled with delight,  
They'd play just enough  
To make their work light.

But she's been gone so long  
We fear she is ill;  
'Though there's called neither he  
Of the drug nor the pill.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ah! here comes little Johnnie.  
What is that you say?  
"Five birds in the nest  
In the tree-top o'er the way?"

---

### SOPHOMORE AND FRESHMAN CUSTOMS.

Class customs give color and intensity to college life. All of us can easily imagine what a dull time we should have here, if certain customs were not observed annually by each class. Most of these customs seem to have sprung into existence naturally from the impulse given by the association of so many young men bent on enjoyment, for it is almost

impossible to locate the exact time when any of them were first observed. As fast as an old custom dies, some new one comes to fill its place. During our own college course we have seen the slow and painful death of a time-honored custom, hazing, and the "aching void" thus left in the minds of many is as yet unfilled. As we write of Sophomore customs, it may be well to give some slight obituary notice of the departed. We know that in the "good days of yore," Freshmen were subjected to Sophomoric discipline of the most approved kinds.

The earliest case recorded is that a Freshman of the class of '33, now a professor in the seminary at Bangor, was put under the pump by the Sophomores; he, however, turned the joke on them by having them prosecuted. A man of the class of '47, now a well-known clergyman in New York, was at the head of a society for the discipline of Freshmen. This society decorated with black material and all sorts of hideous devices a room in an unfurnished house opposite the campus. They initiated Freshmen with a service of such a nature as not to be soon forgotten by the victims. The Sophomores of the class of 1865 had a society called "Delta Omega," the object of which was to play jokes on Freshmen. In one case they invited a Freshman, who had not been invited to any other society, to join them. He consented, and they subjected him to a three-hour examination to test his fitness! Each member questioned him in some branch such as mathematics or classics. It is said that he scanned for them the preface of Livy in the most approved manner. This period was fertile in such societies, for soon after the event recorded above we see our beloved Phi Chi in the columns of the *Bugle* with a long list of very *active* members.

One of the greatest events in the college year in those old times was the "hold in." It was the custom for the Sophomores, as

they came out of chapel, to stop in the doorway and attempt to keep all the Freshmen inside. The Freshmen attempted in every way to get at least one of their men out, usually taking the lightest man and throwing him over the barricade. If they got one man out, the Sophomores were considered beaten. It may well be asked what the Faculty did during all this, but all the answer we could get to our inquiry was that they winked at it!

The "Burial" was described in our last number. All we would add is that the parts were not always written in a style befitting public delivery.

Twenty years ago rope pull was the only class contest. There were two of these every year—one in the fall and the other in the spring. As the years passed by, base-ball and foot-ball were added, but they have never varied very much from what they are at present.

The Freshman class formerly made a great occasion of its class election. The class of '62 had the most exciting one I have heard of. The different factions brought men here to vote whose claims to belong to the class were very slight, and who never again took part in any college exercises. Money was expended very freely in carrying on these operations. When the class election came, however, the factions were so equally matched that they could fill only a part of their offices. The Sophomores at that time attempted to break up Freshman class meetings, just as has been the custom within our own memory. They broke out the windows, threw in water, and sometimes the affair ended in a regular fight.

There is little to be said about "peanut drunks." The class of '65 had one which was about the same as those of the present day, but as to their origin I could get no information. Freshman supper also was held many years ago, but it was always about the same as at present.

As we read the accounts of the exploits of a past generation, can we admit, as some of the college Alumni would have us, that the college has degenerated since their times? Surely the conclusion we must form is that we behave rather better than our fathers did, even if we don't always have so good times.

### REQUIRED.

The Senior to his fair one wrote  
A note of invitation,  
Her presence most earnestly besought  
His day of graduation.

She came; and in his heart once more  
The flame of love was kindled;  
Her name was last upon the list  
Of victims he had swindled.

His pleadings and his vows she heard  
With calm consideration,  
Accepted him and took his ring  
With little hesitation.

Forth to the world our hero went  
To find his proper station,  
And, strange to say, he soon was in  
A paying situation.

As on his fortunes now he mused,  
Quite deep in meditation,  
Said he: "'Tis time to enter on  
The conjugal relation.

"Twice seven times I've been engaged,  
And these engagements broken;  
I'll claim the hand of her to whom  
My last love words were spoken."

And then in haste a letter went  
To her whose name he cherished.  
Reply soon came; by it, alas!  
His hopes were crushed,—they perished.

"I'm sorry, sir; I'm married now;  
In vain your protestations.  
You came too late,—yours was the *ninth*  
Among the applications!"

### OUR EXPERIENCE.

There are certain aspirations common to new-fledged editors of college papers, among which may be numbered the desire to make their paper a "true exponent of the college," usually publicly announced in the first edito-

rial; but this is not the only epidemic, for no sooner does the subscription list come into their possession than a determination to increase its size, at least fifty per cent., takes firm root in each editorial mind.

To accomplish this most worthy object, many original and for the most part equally effective (?) devices are resorted to; but the more usual course is to direct, with the aid of a triennial catalogue, polite invitations to the Alumni, with return postals and a specimen copy of the paper containing a touching editorial to the effect that every patriotic Alumnus should keep well informed of the internal affairs of his Alma Mater by subscribing to the college paper.

With a sigh of relief the last letter is directed and a discussion arises at once as to what shall be done with the proceeds from the new subscriptions, which are soon to come pouring in with every mail; whether the paper be increased in size, with new covers and a finer quality of paper; a trip to the White Mountains or some watering place, be indulged in at the expense of the editorial purse. One noticeable feature of this soliciting subscriptions is its total freedom from any merely mercenary motives; the subscription is asked, not for any pecuniary advantage of the editors, and when the invitation is declined it is not on account of expense, but because of a very peculiar conjunction of circumstances. This fact would be at once apparent to one reading either the invitation or the refusal. Still this method is usually successful to the degree of procuring the autographs of about one-fourth of those addressed, which, added to the experience gained, is no small reward for writing, directing, sealing, and paying the postage of some fourscore letters. Although not financially a decided success, two very gratifying facts are brought out by the replies to these letters, for nearly every one expresses the warmest sympathy on the part of the writer, and a willingness to do

everything in his power for either college or paper, except subscribing, with also a promise to do even that at some future date, probably next year. Thus the way is made very easy for the new Board to carry out any plans of improving the paper, that a limited supply of funds prevented their less fortunate predecessors from doing.

But what shall we say of the remaining seventy-five per cent. who did not deign to even reply? Only this, that we rejoice to think that those postals were directed with ink, and could not be used for any other than to reply to our most polite and disinterested requests.

Still, with all the rancor of blasted hopes gnawing our hearts, we cannot conscientiously say that the Alumni do not fairly support the college paper, and we sincerely thank those who send words of encouragement, especially as the next Board is to be treated so handsomely.

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#### THE '68 PRIZE EXHIBITION.

Not a very large representation of Brunswick's beauty and culture, together with a goodly number of students, assembled in Lemont Hall, Monday evening, the 14th, to criticise the performance of the following programme:

Journalism; Its Power, Abuses, and Uses.

Henry A. Wing, Mattawamkeag.  
The Danger to the Republic.

Fred W. Hall, North Gorham.  
Is Suffrage a Right or a Franchise?

John Scott, Clifton.  
New England; Past, Present, and Future.

Emery W. Bartlett, East Bethel.  
Centralization.

Herbert W. Grindal, Salem, Mass.  
Abraham Lincoln.

Frank Winter, Bethel.

While both Messrs. Wing and Hall were speaking the confusion made by those coming late was very annoying.

We regret that we have not space to give as comprehensive a synopsis of each part, as

we had expected to do. Mr. Wing reviewed the influence of the press in its important bearings, and closed with an earnest appeal for purity and honor in American journalism. His utterance was too rapid to be distinct. With plain and forcible words Mr. Hall pointed out the Danger to the Republic: the tendency to declare dishonestly the result of elections. If his style of delivery lacked anything, it was vigor and enthusiasm.

Mr. Scott's arguments were clear; his logic, in a few steps, led to the conclusion that Suffrage is not a Franchise. He then discussed the wisdom of property and educational restrictions. Mr. Scott made use of satire without carrying it to the extreme; his manner of speaking was rather labored and monotonous. Mr. Bartlett paid a warm tribute to our Puritan ancestors, reciting their great influence for purity, freedom, and advancement; he showed the great progress in literature and science which New England has made during the past century or more, and favorably compared its future with that of other sections of the country. He writes very gracefully and speaks in a pleasing manner. After delineating the advantages of a centralized government in a country made up of so many discordant elements as the United States, Mr. Grindal alluded to the grave results of centralization in other countries. The danger lies in the aggregation of power in our legislative bodies. Mr. Grindal did not speak with his accustomed ease on account of the lack of proper preparation.

It was Mr. Winter's purpose to show how Abraham Lincoln was a man of destiny. To excel in the treatment of such a subject one must give evidence of originality in thought or marked excellence in expression. That Mr. Winter succeeded in this is attested by the fact that to him the prize was awarded. It may not become us to say that if music had been provided the speakers could have more easily held the attention of the audience, and

the exhibition would not have had an air of haste.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

The Waterville girls don't flirt.

'83 will have a class supper.

The Faculty are taking to archery.

Collins, '80, left Thursday for Colorado.

Juniors examined Wednesday, June 30th.

'68 Prize was awarded Frank Winter, Bethel.

It is said that the Senior lemonade was *strong*.  
What awful "sails" all the Seniors made in examinations.

Clark, '76, and W. T. Cobb, '77, were in town a few days last week.

The Freshmen are toiling hard at base-ball, preparing for next year.

Of course there will be the usual exodus to Bath to see the great London Circus.

The fences and hedges are receiving the white-washing preparatory to Commencement.

It was rather hard on one of the Seniors to be taken for a Freshman by the B. H. S. girls.

The last game between the Bates and Bowdoins at Portland, resulted in a victory for the former, 10 to 2.

F. L. Johnson has been appointed bell-ringer; and Staples, Senior Librarian in place of Cutler, resigned.

It is stated that the price of blank paper has fallen now that the Seniors have given up "fakir-ing" Psychology.

C. H. Cutler has been appointed Senior Librarian, and Bates, Belcher, Holway, Reed, and Stinchfield, Junior Librarians.

But one Senior attended church the first Sabbath of their freedom. Who says that compulsory attendance is not a benefit?

The flower beds near Massachusetts are looking finely, and after they have been planted a few more times they will be really ornamental.

Prof. Mark Beal has been engaged to give instruction in elocution the remainder of the term, and he has already become quite popular.

The graduating exercises of the Brunswick High School took place at Lemont Hall, Monday evening, June 21st. Chandler's six furnished the music.



Officers of Praying Circle, elected June 12th, are: President, C. H. Cutler; Vice President, C. E. Harding; Secretary, Benson Sewall; Standing Committee, A. G. Pettengill, G. H. Pierce, F. H. Gile.

At the annual meeting of the Reading Room Association the following officers were chosen: President, L. B. Lane; Vice President, W. King; Directors, A. E. Whitten, W. E. Nason, C. H. Dunning.

The first eight in the appointments for Commencement are: F. W. Hall, Gorham; W. H. Chapman, Bowdoinham; W. L. Dane, Kennebunk; H. R. Given, Brunswick; F. Goulding, Lewiston; A. H. Holmes, Brunswick; H. L. Maxey, Portland; F. Winter, Bethel.

The following are the names of those taking the Senior prizes: Extemporaneous composition, E. W. Bartlett, East Bethel; H. W. Grindal, Salem, Mass. For excellence in composition, H. W. Grindal, Salem, Mass.; H. L. Maxey, Portland; E. W. Bartlett, East Bethel; H. A. Wing, Mattawamkeag.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held in the Freshman recitation room on Monday, June 14, at 1 P.M. The report of the committee for Field Day was submitted and accepted. A vote of thanks was extended to the officers; and that the surplus money be deposited until sufficient be accumulated to purchase a suitable cup for the Tug-of-War.

Seniors played their game of base-ball Tuesday, June 15th. The nines were named the Fearnothings and Knownothings. After four exciting innings the game was closed with the score 20 to 18 in favor of the Fearnothings. The features of the game, besides the general good playing, were the remarkable record of Grindal, he making but one error, and the *strong* umpiring for both sides.

Deep in a corner,  
Almost a "gonner,"  
Conning his numerous "cribs";  
Quiet the Fresh sat,  
Wholly intent at  
Strengthening trembling ribs.

By crowding in rudely,  
Planning it shrewdly,  
This corner he managed to fix;  
For if he went there  
With text-book all bare,  
He couldn't get coveted six.

Then rising up boldly,  
Glancing round coldly,  
He made a magnificent "sail";

While the poor honest wight  
Got wound up so tight  
As to turn every doubting man pale.

When the term bills came home,  
And his big rank was known,  
The first got a neat double X,  
While the honest young man,  
Now gets what he can  
By peddling *emerald specs*.

#### PSI UPSILON CONVENTION.

The forty-seventh annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity met with the Phi Chapter at Ann Arbor, May 26th and 27th. Graduate or undergraduate delegates represented every chapter. Business sessions were held morning and afternoon of both days, the literary exercises on the evening of the first day and the banquet on the evening of the second day. The business was transacted in the new chapter-house of the Phi, which has recently been erected at a cost of \$15,000. At the literary exercises, Prof. Chas. K. Adams, LL.D., (Phi, '61,) presided and delivered a very able address of welcome. Hon. Clarkson N. Potter (Theta, '42,) delivered an oration on the political condition of the country. Charles Dudley Warner read an essay on "The Western Man." After these exercises a reception was held at the chapter-house, at which several hundred persons were present. On Friday evening the delegates went by special train to Detroit, where nearly a hundred members partook of the convention banquet. Prof. E. L. Walter (Phi, '68,) read an ode, and Perry H. Smith, of Chicago, acted as toast master. The convention finally adjourned in the early morning hours, after one of the pleasantest and most profitable sessions in the history of the fraternity.

#### ALPHA DELTA PHI CONVENTION.

The 48th annual convention of Alpha Delta Phi met at Rochester, N. Y., May 26th and 27th; and business of much importance was transacted at the secret sessions held in Odd

Fellows Temple. A telegram of congratulation was sent to the Psi Upsilon Convention at Ann Arbor, and a reply received the next morning. The reception given to the delegates by wives of the resident Alpha Deltas, and although something never attempted before, was a complete success.

The public exercises were held in the Corinthian Academy of Music, which was adorned by floral decorations both numerous, beautiful, and appropriate, and were attended by a large and cultivated audience, including many noted members of the fraternity. The subject for the evening, "The Twentieth Century," held the closest attention for two hours, when the delegates and others partook of an elaborate banquet at the Osborn House. Hon. E. H. Roberts, of Yale, '50, presided and acted as toast master, and it was well into the small hours before the parting song was sung. The convention was one of the best ever held, and one long to be remembered by those present.

BASE-BALL.

The Bowdoins met the Colbys upon their grounds in Waterville, Wednesday, June 16th, defeating them 11 to 1. The Bowdoins were sent to the bat and scored one run. The Colbys then went in and, favored by five errors, were allowed to score their only run. In the third innings the Bowdoins got five base hits, and assisted by the errors of the Colbys brought in seven runs. After this both nines steadied down to their work, and it was mostly one, two, three, and out.

The best playing for the Bowdoins was done by Wilson, Knapp, and Staples. For the Colbys, Worcester, Woodcock, and Wadsworth played the best game. The Colbys undoubtedly played the best fielding game of any played against the Bowdoins this season. The treatment of the Bowdoins by the Colby nine and students was gentlemanly, all seem-

ing to be anxious to make the visit a pleasant one. The next game will be played in Brunswick, Saturday, June 26th. Below is the score in full:

BOWDOINS.										COLBYS.									
Wilson, p.	Smith, l. f.	Snow, r. f.	Knapp, c.	Haggerty, c. f.	Macey, s. s.	Staples, lb.	Rogers, 2b.	Gardner, 3b.	Total	Ryder, s. s.	Lord, l. f.	Worcester, c.	Woodcock, 3b.	Andrews, c. f.	Marshall, p.	Judkins, r. f.	Wadsworth, lb.	Chaplin, 2b.	Total
3	1	9	2	0	6	0	0	0	0	4	1	4	0	1	5	3	0	0	0
5	0	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	3	0	3	1	1	0	0	0
5	2	9	2	7	2	3	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	4	6	2	0	0	0
5	1	8	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
5	0	7	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	6	5	0	0	0
5	2	7	1	11	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0
5	2	8	1	3	3	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	16	0	2	0	0	0	0
5	1	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
43	9	56	11	27	13	9				31	2	14	1	27	20	13			
				1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9							
Bowdoins	.....	1	0	7	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	-11					
Colbys	.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-1				

Struck out—Bowdoins, 3; Colbys, 1. Balls called—on Wilson, 25; on Marshall, 7. Strikes called—off Wilson, 19; off Marshall, 23. Time of game—1 hour 20 minutes. Scorers—H. B. Wilson, C. A. True. Umpire—E. F. King, Colby, '80.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'18.—Rufus Anderson, D.D., died at his home in Boston Highlands, Sunday morning, May 30th. He was born in that part of North Yarmouth, Me., now known as Cumberland, in the year 1796. Having graduated at Andover Seminary in 1822, he engaged in the service of the American Board of Foreign Missions, and for thirty-four years fulfilled the duties of Foreign Secretary with clear judgment and Christian courtesy. During this time he visited the countries lying about the Mediterranean Sea three times, and once extended his visit to India; in later years he visited the Sandwich Islands. He has published important missionary works. For many years his quiet home in the Highlands has been a place of rest and comfort for returning missionaries.

'37.—John Orr Fiske preached the conference sermon at the Maine General Conference, at Foxcroft.

'42.—Rev. John Dinsmore was chosen Moderator of Kennebec County Congregational Conference.

'55.—Rev. B. P. Snow is one of the delegates from York County to the National Council in St. Louis, to be held in October.

'57.—Rev. Cyrus Stone has received the appointment to the pastorate at Rockland, in the East Maine (Methodist) Conference.

'59.—William Gray Newell died in Illinois, May, 1880.

'64.—Webster Woodbury was chosen as dele-

gate from Somerset County to the National Congregational Council.

'68.—Robert L. Packard has resigned his position in the Patent Office, and is now under Major Howell in the United States Geographical and Geological Survey.

'76.—Prof. A. H. Sabin has received the appointment of Professor of Chemistry in the University of Vermont.

'79.—Mr. Albert H. Pennell has resigned his position as Instructor in Mathematics and the Natural Sciences at the Hallowell Classical Academy.

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## COLLEGE WORLD.

### ATHLETICS.

A lawn tennis club of eight members has recently been formed at Williams.

Three new single sculls are being built by the Columbia Boat Club, and more will be provided if necessary.

The great Richmond, it is authoritatively said, will be a member of the Harvard Medical School next winter.

Race between the four-oared crews of Columbia, Cornell, and perhaps other colleges, on Lake George, at Caldwell, N. Y., July 16.

It has been proposed that the Harvard Bicycle Club ride in a body to New London, June 29th, spending two days on the journey.

Annual race of Princeton, Columbia, and Pennsylvania University's four-oared crews, for the Childs Challenge Vase, on the Schuylkill River, at Philadelphia, June 23.

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## CLIPPINGS.

Student—"Professor, how do you take τὸδὲ?" Professor (abstractedly)—"With considerable sugar, thank you."—*Record*.

Our chapel choir's singing is like drift wood floating on a stream—it drags on the bars, but don't amount to a dam.—*Princetonian*.

First Junior—"What was that tender thing of Hood's now?" Second Junior—"Oh, yes! you mean his—er—*Tale of the Shirt*."

In Senior examination in International Law, one of the class was assigned "The Right of Search." It was gratefully accepted and diligently employed.—*Ex.*

Prof. in Political Economy—"Why have woollens, cotton, and hosiery lately risen?" Junior (pushed

to the wall)—"Er—er—Vassar's got an elevator."—*Student*.

A Junior being asked if his knowledge of a chair was *a priori* or *a posteriori*, said *a posteriori*. He did not see why the class laughed.—*Ex.*

Professor—"Can any one tell us the original of the expression 'Go to!'" Embryo minister—"Perhaps there was something more to it once, and they left it off because it did not sound well."—*Beacon*.

There was a young lady in specs,  
Who was known as Miss Mary Anne X;  
With her heavenly cheek,  
And her Hellenic Greek,  
She mashed Proctors, Professors, and Prex.

—*Ex.*

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## EDITORS' TABLE.

As the end of the term draws near the majority of the college papers are almost entirely occupied with accounts of Field Days, Commencement exercises and other local matters. Of course, under such circumstances, the papers are not as interesting to us as they usually are, yet each is doubtless interesting to its own patrons, and thus it accomplishes its desired object.

The *Oberlin Review*, however, takes upon itself the task of criticising all the Eastern college papers in a body, because they record what is going on in the colleges from day to day. The trouble is that life at Oberlin is so different from life at nearly all our other colleges, that they cannot appreciate merit in anything which is not conducted according to Oberlin methods. To change college journals to what the *Review* would like, would require a radical reformation in our colleges, for every good paper reflects the sentiment and life of its college. Also, there is a very decided difference of opinion everywhere, as to the advisability of making college papers heavy, literary magazines, and trying to compete with our old *North American Review*.

The editorial articles in the *Amherst Student* are very good in the last number,—we have seen no better ones in any of our exchanges. The other departments are well conducted, and the paper is one of the best we receive.

The *Spectator* is readable as usual. In the article on Life at Columbia, it is spoken of as a great hardship to be waked at half-past eight A.M.; also prayers are said to occur at half-past nine. Let us have some such arrangement here, by all means!

At Wabash College co-education is strongly advocated. The *Wabash* speaks of it as not a matter of choice for the college but of policy and necessity on account of the decrease of students in that institution during the last few years. One of their Professors contributes a scientific article on the diamond, which is a very interesting exposition of the qualities of this wonderful mineral, yet we doubt the wisdom of making the paper a scientific journal.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JULY 14, 1880.

No. 6.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

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Students and Alumni of the college are cordially invited to contribute articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by the writer's real name.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

By request of the class, we publish in full the oration and poem of Class Day. They are both excellent productions and are certainly worthy to be preserved as the best *memorabilia* for this long-to-be-remembered occasion. Any desiring extra copies of this number should at once address the Business Manager, as the edition was limited.

In looking back at the end of this year, we can see considerable improvement in

nearly every department of the college, and with very good reason can expect still more during the next. The classes have not been particularly large, not quite as much so as we would wish; but from appearances, the next Freshman class will be of very respectable size. The curriculum has not been materially changed, but what has been done has been for the better. The course in history has been much extended and improved; psychology has received much more attention than heretofore; there has been some instruction in elocution; and the examinations in nearly all the studies have been much more rigid and searching.

But it is in our sports that we have made our greatest improvement. The boating interest has much exceeded that of years past, and, if it be next year what it now promises, it must result in sending a fine crew to represent us abroad. The base-ball record is, on the whole, quite satisfactory. The Bates have been beaten, and on their own grounds, which has not been done before for years; while the championship of the State is now a tie between the Bates and Bowdoins, each winning one college series and four college games out of seven played. Next year, as it now seems, we can reasonably look for better things; and with proper care and management, can place the Bowdoins where they should be, at the head.

The interest in general athletics has also advanced. Many former records have been beaten, and other fine ones made,—in some instances comparing very favorably with those of the inter-collegiate contests,—though in foot-ball, la crosse, etc., nothing has been done. Next fall some attempt should be made to revive these, and it need not be long before we can have a good place in them also.

The general health of the college has been good, though perhaps the excuses to the class officers might seem to tell a different story; and the true, loyal college spirit has been much increased by the general satisfaction and pleasant relations with the Faculty.

As we said before we can look forward to the next season with pleasure. With Memorial Hall finished; a large and fine Freshman class to supplement the energy and ability in college; with a new curriculum more popular and better adapted to our needs; with the assurance of amicable relations between classes, students, and Faculty; the year of '81 should be a memorable one in the history of Bowdoin.

The Commencement of '80 has come and gone, and it has brought together a larger number of Alumni than usual to renew the acquaintances and associations of former years. The class reunions have not been very numerous, for the classes, especially the older ones, have become so widely scattered; but every Alumnus has seemed to come back thoroughly imbued with the sentiment of loyalty and love for his *Alma Mater*, and to bear witness to the good work she has done and the progress she has made. These huge annual reunions have strengthened and will strengthen the college, by increasing the class and college feeling in every one; and they will revive the old, and provide for new ways for filling the pressing needs of the institution. We hope that all who came back were not fully satisfied with the present appearance of things, and that during the coming year they may be able to aid as much as they have expressed the desire to do so, in order to place the college where they would like to see it.

Among the good things that have been accomplished at this Commencement, have been the arrangements for the publication of

the history of the college. That it will be a faithful, able, and valuable work is assured by its authors, and it will be one that every true son of Bowdoin should possess. The labor that has been expended in its preparation has been very great, and as no remuneration is expected for the work, it is but just that the Alumni should bear the trouble and expense of its publication. Most of the credit for this splendid work is due to the efforts of our venerable and beloved Professor Packard, and the devotion of his long and useful life to the college is now most fitly crowned by this labor of loyalty and love.

One of the features of Commencement week that should be abolished, is the Commencement Concert; it always results in a deficit, and rarely gives the satisfaction that is expected from the artists. Considerable stir was made this year to do away with it, and we hope that next year it may become large enough to be successful. The people of the town will not patronize this concert no matter how good it may be, and if a large sum is expended in securing fine talent to draw a large audience from abroad, the outlay cannot be realized; while if the concert is cheaper the crowd will be smaller, and then, of course, there is a loss. Thus it seems to be about as broad as it is long, and it is about time for a change.

At the Alumni Dinner, last Thursday, Rev. Dr. Webb made some timely and fitting remarks, in which he spoke of the Faculty leaving the Commencement exercises, and condemned them for so doing. This was spoken at the right time and right place, and we tender him the hearty thanks of the students for his bold and manly stand. It is hard enough for a young man, inexperienced in public speaking, to address a wholly unappreciative audience on a hot day, and when he perceives that the Faculty, who are ex-

pected to be present and listen, are either inattentive or absent, then it cannot be wondered that he is careless or discouraged.

Perhaps the Faculty have not thought of this, but this thoughtlessness is all the more inexcusable since they do not mingle with the students to find out what they really do and think on matters of college interest, and it is only by such bold and timely words as Dr. Webb spoke, that they will be called to a full realizing sense of their duty.

After a most successful Commencement, the class of '80 has left the walls of "Old Bowdoin," and gone to make a name and place for themselves in the world without. Their career in college has been a checkered one, but it is one of which they have good reason to be proud in its remembrance, for it has always been characterized by thorough loyalty to the class and college. They have no remarkable reputation for scholarship, yet but few classes have gone forth for whom a brighter future can be predicted, and who have enjoyed to a higher degree the respect and good will of the Faculty.

But it is to the great energy and ability that '80 has ever displayed in the various college sports, that the chief praise should be given. To them must be the chief credit for the building of the new boat-house, and for the great revival of the boating and athletic interests during the last two years, and the records they have made in them but few classes can surpass. They have ever been hard rivals, but generous ones, in the various college contests, and we are sure that as they leave us, there is no man connected with the college Faculty, or undergraduates, but what will wish the best of prosperity and happiness for the "Jolly Boys of '80."

In base-ball, as in boating, there is considerable chance for honest criticism, and to consider where and how we may improve

next season. Nor can this criticism be confined to the nine or its managers alone, but to the whole of the students for the spirit which they have sometimes manifested in these matters during this last term. That nothing succeeds like success is well shown in the fact that most of the carping and faultfinding was done after the defeats, while after the victories everything was above reproach. It is evident that there was the same management in one as in the other case, and, that in every contest, each man worked honestly and earnestly to win. That criticism of the nine and its management is sometimes necessary, is true; but the critic should be one, who has done all that lies in his power, financially or otherwise, for its success, and even then there is no need for loud, abusive, and violent language.

In their playing every man, undoubtedly, did the best he could, but the fielding and batting can be, and must be, improved to accomplish what we should next year. We now have the requisite material for a fine nine; and, if proper judgment and energy is displayed in utilizing it, without fear or favor to any in so doing, that record, for which all have so long and earnestly hoped, can be made

Perhaps the one thing that has materially aided in sustaining pleasant relations between the Faculty and the students the past year, has been the constant and cordial support of all legitimate sports by the former. The boys have worked hard this season to make a creditable record for the college and themselves. This fact the Faculty have seemed to recognize, and that it results directly in a great benefit to the college without any detriment to the scholarship of the men engaged. During the past season, the Faculty have often aided the boating, base-ball, and athletic interests; not only by their presence and words of encouragement; but also by more substantial

and permanent means when necessary, thus showing that they realized that the welfare of these legitimate sports and the true prosperity and contentment of the college are identical. Throughout the college, there now seems to be an intense and growing sentiment of college loyalty, and that old spirit of grumbling and dissatisfaction, so strong while the interest in physical culture was but small, has quite departed with its increase. The importance of physical as well as mental and intellectual training, is appreciated by the authorities: and, just so long as it so continues, these feelings and these pleasant relations will continue to exist and strengthen.

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#### CLASS DAY ORATION.—THE PROGRESS OF AMERICAN ART.

BY FREDERIC W. HALL.

The circumstances of the early settlers in this country were peculiar, and resulted in a peculiar people. The persecution which had driven them here, and the character which had brought this persecution upon them, together with the want and danger which continually threatened them, all tended to make a stout, vigorous, shrewd race of men; and to develop to the utmost their coarser and more practical powers. For the fine arts they had neither time nor inclination, and the opinions of their descendants, in this, as in other things, have followed theirs; so that the progress of American art, of which I am about to speak, has been correspondingly slow.

The early settlers of New England were above all good haters. When they hated a thing they hated it thoroughly, and everything connected with it. The Catholic church had always been known as the patron of art; the grandest works of the old masters had represented scenes from the New Testament; but these stern iconoclasts condemned everything connected with the Cath-

olic church, and denounced the magnificent sculptures of Angelo, and the beautiful paintings of Raphael alike as wicked idols. But paintings, moreover, had always been associated with kings and nobles, and were looked upon by these moralists as among the numerous vices which surround a court; so that art for its *own* sake was condemned. Doubtless, if any Plymouth or Salem limner had undertaken more than a simple silhouette, he would have been watched as a suspicious character, and very likely have had his ears cropped or been sent back to England as a perverter of the public morals. No wonder, then, that it was a hundred and fifty years before painting gained a strong foothold in New England; and that even now Boston is inferior as an art center to either New York or Philadelphia. The other provinces did not manifest this hatred but were totally indifferent, except Virginia, where the royalists, by whom it was settled, kept alive a love—or rather a memory, of the fine arts, by means of their family portraits. But Virginia had not the energy of the northern colonies, and to them we must look for whatever has been or shall be done.

American art is divided into three distinct periods by well defined limits. The first extends from the arrival of Snuybert in Boston in 1725, to the death of Stuart a hundred years later. The second from the latter date to the Rebellion. And the third down to the present time. To Bishop Berkeley, to whom this country owes so much, is due the credit of giving the first impulse, by persuading Snuybert to settle in this country. Although he was an artist of no more than mediocre talent, and painted nothing but portraits, Snuybert undoubtedly gave a great impulse to art in New England. The most peculiar thing about early American art, is the sudden appearance of the greatest painters the country has ever produced, at a time when there was no gallery or school of

art, no house or church decoration, not even a public building of any pretension in the country. First and foremost came Benjamin West. Born so far from civilization that he obtained his first paints from the Indians, entirely self-taught, he painted pictures which contained touches that he never surpassed. But there was no demand for such a genius among the Quakers of Pennsylvania, and he was early compelled to go to England, where his talents were at once recognized, and a few years saw him the President of the Royal Academy, the favorite of the King and of Europe. The experience of Copley was much the same; nearly all his pictures painted on this side the water are portraits of members of the royal government. With Stuart and Trumbull it was somewhat different. The nation had been born, and the worthies of the new government and the heroes of the Revolution, following the example of their former rulers, allowed their faces to be immortalized. But even then, although patriotism demanded a national school, the patronage was not sufficient to keep the leading artists from England; and Stuart and Trumbull as well as Allston, who followed, passed much of their lives there.

With Stuart's death ended the first period and first school of American art, if it can be called American, for the five great artists who composed it and stood head and shoulders above all contemporaries were better known in Europe than in America. Their masters were English, their patronage was English, their style was English, and in short hardly anything was American but their birthplaces. They were all historical painters, and like most painters of that class were obliged to support themselves by portrait painting. By their intense enthusiasm for art, in spite of all obstacles, they prepared the way for the national art of the future, and were always eager to assist any

aspiring painter. Faults they certainly had, but their excellencies outnumbered their faults; and while we cannot but think that the following school was better suited to the country and the age, we should not forget the honor due to them as the pioneers of American art.

The next school, which dates from the foundation of the American Academy of Design in 1828, is the first strictly American school. The period succeeding the Revolution had been one of change, when the great question of existence engaged the attention of the new republic; but with the settlement of this question and the return of order and prosperity, there arose a demand for the fine arts which resulted in the formation of the Landscape School. It was a spontaneous uprising in a country where the native race was not interesting, the type of the people had not become settled, and nothing was wholly, grandly beautiful, but the scenery. At this time Americans first realized their nationality. It was evident in the writings of Irving, Cooper, Bryant, and Longfellow; and the artists, following their example, cut loose from the old European models. Doughty led the way with his views of the Hudson and Catskills, and at once the eyes of the artists were opened. They discovered that the human figure was not the only subject worthy of the canvas; that there had been a world of beauty hidden in the mountains, lakes, and valleys of their own land. Following Doughty came Thomas Cole, Durand, and a score of others, who assisted in making this a distinct American school; and their success shows that they had struck a responsive chord in the hearts of their countrymen. Strength and breadth were somewhat subordinate to delicacy and finish, as might be expected among new painters, who could grasp parts rather than wholes; but it was a normal growth, backed by no foreign patronage, following the natural growth of the



people in culture and refinement; and had not the public taste and public morals been debased by the Rebellion, would now probably be known as *the American school*.

With the war all was changed. A class of newly enriched men rose to the surface, and to fill their newly built houses and galleries an abnormal demand sprung up. The taste of the purchaser, as we may well imagine, was not of the highest. The quiet, delicate paintings of the Landscape School gave way to brilliant daubs in green, yellow, and red. As the heart of the new rich man yearns naturally after anything French, our artists were encouraged to shun all originality and devote themselves to making wretched imitations from Messonier and Gerome. Society was shoddy and flash, and art, to suit it, must also be shoddy and flash. The currency was inflated, the country was inflated, the people were inflated, and art was inflated too. All schools were broken up; every artist was his own teacher, though the prevailing tendency was to imitate the modern French schools in coloring and subjects.

But this period of disorder is nearly over. Out of this chaos we are gradually emerging and taking definite form and direction. The art schools of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, with their distinguished masters, have been the principal agents in arousing this interest. Hunt started the new movement, and around him has grown up a body of young, enthusiastic painters, whose success shows that men with a deep love for nature and the ideal, can do strong, original work here, without studying twenty years abroad. The new school has not yet reached the position which it should occupy, and it is rather as a school of promise than of achievement that we can speak of it. It partakes too much of the surroundings from which it arose, but we must remember that it is only a step to something higher. As the American nation draws from every country, so its art

will partake of the merits of them all. The national character is becoming more firmly fixed, and in that character is implanted a strong love for art. It is seen in the rapidly increasing number of galleries and museums which have been founded by private individuals; and in the increasing demand for an art education, shown by the large number of new schools for instruction. This is a most encouraging sign; for it is upon the mass of the people in this country that the artists depend, not on any privileged class. Art travels by no royal road; it cannot run, it walks step by step and the taste of the people leads it. Before we can have a grand national school, the whole mass of the people must be raised to a certain standard. It took a nation of musicians to produce Mozart, Mendelssohn, and Beethoven, and it will take a nation with a love for art, and correct art, to produce a Rubens or a Rembrandt. Every influence should be set to work to bring the people to this standard. The collection in the possession of this college should not be left to moulder on the damp walls of the chapel. It should long before this have been brought out from its obscurity to take its place, where it belongs, near the head of American collections. And Bowdoin should be known as a college where the fine arts are cultivated and a correct taste imparted; though, perhaps, it would be difficult to do this so long as the once plain panels in the chapel are disfigured by some of the present daubs, a disgrace to the good taste of the college, and bad enough to make the figures in the gallery above start from the canvas. But our gallery might be a power in New England, and we have good reason to hope that with the increased prosperity of the college it may be known, as it should be, as the best college collection in the country.

The prospects for art in this country in the future are most promising. Science and literature have obtained a firm foothold here, and there is good cause to hope that

time may transfer the center of art even, to this side the water. We are getting the money here, and talent must follow money. With increased wealth will come increased culture, and with culture a demand for a pure national school of art. And with this demand will come a true national style. It will not be as luxurious or sensuous as that of Europe, for Puritanism in art looks with suspicion on anything mellow, languishing, or rich in color. It will be perfectly pure—proper, would be perhaps the better word. It will never offend the public taste or injure the public morals. It will draw much of its inspiration from nature, for nature is the only fully developed object in the country. It will never become monotonous, for the country is too large with too varied tastes. But it will be strong, pure, and vigorous, like the people it is to please, and the nation it is to represent.

### CLASS POEM.

BOWDOIN CLASS DAY, JULY 6, 1880.

BY EMERY W. BARTLETT.

*Tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis.*

I stood upon a lonely mountain-top,  
While far around and deep beneath, there lay  
A thick and heavy cloud of gloomy mist  
Which in its fleecy pall wrapped up the earth,  
The sun and the bright light of day. No sound  
Did issue from the floating mass. Noiseless  
As is the kiss of the moon's pale beam upon  
The silent lake, the clouds about me moved  
As though invisible spirits their breath diffused  
To agitate the stillness of the air.  
Faint streaks of grayish light anon would seek  
To penetrate the gloomy veil; but soon  
Were lost immingled with the murky mass.  
The deep and awful silence filled my soul,  
Oppressed my heart, and weighed me down with  
thoughts  
Of sullen bitterness. Forever lost  
Seemed all the happy past; and only sad  
And shadowy images of unhappy hours  
To Memory's call responded. The golden dreams  
Of youthful days, the swiftly flitting scenes,  
The joys that once were mine, were vanished quite,  
And dark and drear as the mists about me spread  
Appeared the specters that their place usurped.  
In awe I gazed upon the dreary scene,  
And sighed, and longed to see the light once more.

And lo! while yet I gazed, athwart the gloom  
Did dart a golden beam which vanished not.  
Then to the sky my eyes I turned and saw,  
For in its depths, faint spots of azure blue  
Begirt by clouds no longer gray, but white  
With silvery brightness. Slowly the bright sun's  
rays

Divided the darksome depths: his dazzling face  
Came dimly struggling through the misty veil,  
And light diffused around. Such magic power  
His touch possessed, that in a moment more,  
Like incense heavenward soaring, giant wreaths  
Of shining cloud arose as though impelled  
By enchantment of some mystic force.  
Ere long, around my lonely watching-place,  
New glory spread,—all clear and bright and pure.

Behold how o'er the valley speeds

The swiftly flying light!

The mist retires,—the scene stands forth

In radiant beauty bright.

The darksome clouds, just now so drear,  
Like guilty things have sped away,  
And rest above some silent gorge  
Which rarely sees the light of day.

Now through the faint and silent air

Fresh breezes gently blow,

And to them bow the fields of grain

And forest trees below.

The mountain brooks dash from the rocks,  
Wild rushing, singing as they leap,  
And seem t' exult as though just roused,  
By Nature's kiss, from ling'ring sleep.

I almost hear the songs of birds,

Among the swaying trees;

I seem to catch a faint, dull sound

Like distant hum of bees.

I know that joy is everywhere,  
And hope and life in everything;  
The air, the woods, the teeming earth  
Awake to praise the sun, their king.

Rejoice! rejoice! the streamlet shouts,

Rejoice! the field replies,—

Rejoice! rejoice! 'tis Nature's voice

And man in heart complies.

All things that live are now awake  
And smiling in the welcome light,  
While sordid care is driven away,  
Just as the morn dispels the night.

While on this bright and lovely scene I gaze  
Behold a change appears! The gentle breeze,  
Just now as warm and soft as infants' breath,  
Grows fast and faster to a rushing gale;  
While all the clouds which seemed to idly float,  
Like boats upon a deep and stagnant lake,  
Together roll, and in their folds collect  
In one huge mass, the mists of all the air.  
Hoarse-sounding murmurs from the depths below  
Fall on my ear, like sounds from an angry sea,  
And mingle with the fitful, sullen roar  
Of heavy blasts which 'round the summit sweep.

The sun hides now his face ; and now looks forth  
And fiercely glares upon the darkening mass  
Which blacker grows with each successive gust.  
No trace remains of rock or hill or dale,  
Of stream or wood, in the valley at my feet,  
But all is covered o'er with inky cloud.

And now succeeds the lightning's flash,  
The sudden pause,—th' tumultuous crash ;  
The echoes run from peak to peak  
And all the rocks and caverns speak.  
Swift rush the clouds by tempests driven  
And wildly dart the fires of Heaven,  
While crash and roar and deaf'ning peal  
The elements' power to man reveal.

The thunder's voices fainter grow ;  
The lightnings now no longer throw  
Their fitful glare above my head,  
But far away their flashes spread  
O'er depths of cloud which angry glow  
And hoarse resound with mutt'rings low.  
The valley, too, sends up the roar  
Of all the streamlets brimming o'er  
And rushing through ravine and plain,  
Enlivened by the copious rain.

On hills but now in sunshine bright  
Descend the dismal shades of night ;  
From every part swift moves away  
The last faint trace of dying day.  
The neighb'ring peaks like sentinels tall  
Are grimly watching over all.  
Thousands of gales have swept their crests,  
Thousands of storms have drenched their breasts,  
Thousands of seasons of frost and cold,—  
Thousands of years away have rolled,  
Whilst they have stood as now they stand  
In silence gazing o'er the land.

\* \* \* \* \*

The angry storm has ceased to sweep,  
And all the winds are hushed in sleep.  
It seems that Death now rules the air,  
For night and gloom are everywhere.

How like the grand, mysterious changes wrought  
By Nature's art in one brief hour of time  
Are all of life's transition ! Day and night  
Do not differ half as much as we ourselves,  
If we compare to-day with yesterday.  
The ever-changing clouds, the rushing gale,  
The lightning's brilliant flash, the furious storm,  
The glorious calm, the solemn night,—are all  
Exemplified in this strange life of ours.  
The change from summer's glad and golden days  
To winter's cold, and freezing, angry winds  
Is active ever ; but yet we fail to note  
How like it is to what goes on within.

For life and growth together work with death  
Within ourselves as in the world without.  
At times both joy and hope abound ; we breathe  
The richest perfumes in the air, and Love,  
That choice elixir, feeds our souls with dreams

As sweet as Eden's bliss. Our sky is bright  
And free from cloud ; while not a thought of change  
Disturbs the gentle flow of life's smooth stream.  
But Time with noiseless wings is hovering ever  
Above our heads ; and as the years go by,  
We feel, but cannot see, his shadow dark  
That o'er us slowly falls and hides our path ;  
Until at length some violent shock disturbs  
And startles us as from a troubled sleep,  
And we awake with bewildered, anxious gaze,  
Seeking, but finding not, the happy past.  
Ah ! then the sense of something wholly lost  
From out our lives comes stealing o'er our minds,  
And all too late, we realize the worth,  
The blessings and the wealth which once were ours  
But now, alas ! all gone,—faded forever.  
But not in vain are all regrets. The clouds  
That o'er us brood, the tears to memory shed,  
The earnest longings after vanished joys  
All have a use, and all a lesson teach.

And now, my classmates, as we sever  
From scenes and friendships cherished long,  
Perhaps to hear no more forever  
The joyous laugh, the festal song,  
The boisterous shout, the happy greeting  
Which gladdened us in days gone by,  
We come to know that joy's as fleeting  
As twilight's glow upon the sky ;

That all of life is full of changes,  
And all our years are as one day  
When gloomy cloud with sunshine ranges  
And light and shade alternate play.  
For, lighter than the mists of morning  
Is all our early grief and care,  
Which flees, while yet the sun is dawning,  
Upon the gently stirring air.

But when the parting hour is nearing,  
And daylight's beams but faintly glow,  
While misty shapes around appearing  
O'er all the scene their shadows throw,  
How like the storm-cloud darkly hovering  
On silent wings above our heads,  
The gloom that wraps its sable covering  
And o'er our hearts its mantle spreads !

This hour is not of utter sadness  
For Hope sends forth her cheerful rays,  
And thoughts of mingled pain and gladness  
Attend us on our several ways.  
We leave these halls a band unbroken ;  
For Death, while raging through the land,  
From us has never sought a token  
Nor on us laid his dreaded hand.

O linger long, ye memories pleasant  
Of college days,—our happy days !  
And like bright spirits ever present  
Be guides to us in Life's dark maze.  
And in the midst our spheres of duty  
When doubt and care upon us fall,  
The past will shine with changeless beauty  
Obedient to Memory's call.

## SUNDAY SERVICES.

It was the good fortune of the Praying Circle to get Rev. Dr. Field, of Bangor, to preach the sermon Sunday morning of Commencement week. With the exception of but three or four, all the active members of the circle were present and occupied seats in the body of the house.

Dr. Field spoke from the words, "Watch and Pray." He said: Man does not blossom into manhood with a simple and natural impulse—as the flower opens its petals; God has not so much made us as he has made it possible for us to make ourselves. Work is better than genius. However much idle theorists may have discredited it, it is true that the greatest workers have been prayerful men—heroes in action have ever been children in prayer. If work and prayer are not combined, either pride or despair will follow. Pride is such a blemish to character that all virtues are often hidden by it. Failure can not bring despair to a prayerful man—a truly good man cannot fail. The speaker closed with an earnest appeal to the young men whose opportunity it is to live in a time when there has never been more to be hoped or feared for the future, and never such activity and change.

The earnest simplicity of the speaker breathed into his words a potent influence.

The Baccalaureate was delivered at 4 P.M. in the church, before a very large and cultivated audience, the subject being the "Conflict of Laws." The text was from Romans vii:23. The point was made that some of these so-called conflicts are not really conflicts of laws, but of the ambiguous and figurative meanings we attach to the term. Law in its true sense was then defined as a rule of action laid down by a master having power to enforce his command. Four tests were given of law proper, as distinguished from what is called so metaphysically.

First, it implies authority.

Second, it is addressed to intelligence.

Third, it is addressed to freedom; that is, it is capable of being disobeyed.

Fourth, it is supported by sanctions.

The lawgiver has power to enforce his command or cause the violator of it to suffer evil. It was shown that the sphere of positive law gave peculiar opportunity for conflict of laws. First, because their sources are different. Many laws from many masters are binding on us at the same time. Second, because law is fully brought to light by slow stages—epochs of revelation. Third, conflicts of laws arise from having different interpretations, but after all it is not God's purpose that we should be free from conflict and struggle with the forces and laws that environ us. In this lies the discipline of life and character. The end of law is to bring out the worth of man. There is a responsibility on each one, and on each one the consequences must fall.

But there is something greater than law. Something toward which it is the road. "For the law is a schoolmaster to lead us to Christ." May we not fall short of that goal.

Gentlemen of the graduating class, the hour has come to which you have been looking forward to for four years. You go forth in stirring times. There are great masters in the world. There are great questions to be answered. Have a clear, keen conscience. Cultivate a habit of obedience, a largeness of spirit. The universe is under the government of One. Don't stand alone. You have been one. Will you not be one still for right? By whatever road you go, in whatever work you are engaged, will you not be still one? Shall not we all bring in a harvest at last to our God, who ever lives and loves? There is one God, one law, one far-off, divine event to which the whole creation is moving.

The music of the mowing machine on the campus soothed our recitations.

## CLASS DAY.

The Class Day of '80 may well be called a success, and literally closed their college course with a blaze of glory. The morning was wet and foggy, and gave promise of an unpleasant day; but after the exercises in the church the sun began to appear through the clouds, and it took but a short time to completely clear the sky and dry the campus, and the remainder of the day and evening was all that could be wished. The exercises in the church began at 10.30, where the following programme was presented:

Prayer.....	MUSIC.	W. P. Ferguson.
Oration.....	MUSIC.	F. W. Hall.
Poem.....	MUSIC.	E. W. Bartlett.

These parts were truly excellent both in composition and delivery, and we will leave all to criticise for themselves as both are published in full in this number.

The audience was quite large and testified by their applause to their appreciation of the exercises.

At 3 P.M. a large audience had gathered around the Thorndike Oak and listened to the following parts:

Opening Address—The Ideal in Life....	G. L. Weil.
History.....	H. A. Wing.
Prophecy.....	E. C. Burbank.
Closing Address.....	H. W. Grindal.

The Opening Address by Mr. Weil was a fine one and was very well received, and it certainly made a great addition to the programme of previous years.

The History of Mr. Wing was somewhat lengthy but held the closest attention of the audience to its close. It was witty, pointed, and very well written, and by those competent to judge was considered the best history that has been delivered for a long time.

The Prophecy of Burbank was in parts original and witty, and it met with very good favor from the class and audience, but some parts showed lack of careful preparation.

The Closing Address of Grindal was very appropriate, easily and pleasantly written, and was well received by his hearers.

The class then proceeded to the space roped off, when they sang the following Ode by A. H. Holmes:

How strange that life's purest and rarest of blossoms,  
Though constantly yielding their gladdening perfume,  
Scarce awake in full measure response in our bosoms,  
Till lost in their fragrance and perished their bloom!  
Thus almost unnoticed the blessings around us  
Have passed scarcely known by the hearts they would cheer;  
But now full remembrance of promise that crowned us,  
Returns as the season of parting draws near.

And surely 'tis meet, as we stand on the border,  
Which divides the dim future from memory's domain,  
To review the heart-music our union has taught us,—  
Soon to mingle its notes with life's sober refrain,  
In Friendship's remembrance it matters not whether  
'Tis sorrow or joy life's dark urn holds in store;  
Though friends long united no more walk together,  
Yet, brothers in heart we'll be one as of yore.

And when in the noontide of manhood's exertion,  
Perchance when sustaining a rugged career,  
Overcome by life's toils or fortune's reversion,  
We seek for repose in remembrances dear;  
How'er joyous the hours that heaven has sent us,  
Or with what happy moments our lives may be blest,  
We'll turn to the picture-hung gallery of memory  
And find Alma Mater the brightest and best.

Then came the smoking of the Pipe of Peace. All did nobly, but those who tried to appear the most unconcerned, showed the greatest lack of practice. After the smoke the class proceeded to cheer the college buildings, beginning with Appleton, ending with Memorial, reviving in this an old and very pleasant custom.

This closed the exercises for the afternoon, and all began to prepare for evening.

The evening was slightly damp but dark, showing off the decorations and illuminations finely, but spoiling the fire-works.

The illuminations were very fine, making the campus around the oak ablaze with light, and that, with the strains of the witching

waltzes and the ring of happy voices, was a scene long to be remembered with pleasure. The dancing began about 8 o'clock and continued without intermission until 1.30. The ladies and dresses were all pretty and charming, and if ever there could be found a fitting time for romance it was '80's Dance on the Green. During and after the dancing there were private spreads at various rooms, and this was kept up till the hours of morning.

The crowds of spectators was large at the dance, but the arrangements for them was excellent under the circumstances. Some fine fire-works were set up, but owing to the dampness only a part could be lighted at a time, which, of course, spoiled the effect.

This ended the Class Day of '80, and it is conceded to have been one of the finest ever held at Bowdoin; the credit for it is due to the untiring efforts of the committee, Perkins, Conant, and Dane.

Following are the statistics of the class as compiled by the Historian:

Total number connected with the class, 51. Number graduated, 30. 26 took entire course. 1 entered Sophomore year; 2, Junior; 1, Senior. 27 are Maine men; 1, Massachusetts; 1, Colorado. Total length 173 feet 4½ inches; average, 5 feet 9½ inches. Tallest man 6 feet 3 inches; shortest, 5 feet 4½ inches. Weight, 4628 pounds; average, 154½; heaviest, 190; lightest, 101. The total age is 706 years 2 months 15 days; average, 23 years 6 months 15 days; oldest, 29 years 5 months; youngest, 20 years 3 months. In politics 21 are Republican; 8, Democratic; 1, National Republican. 24 are Protectionists; 6, Free Traders. 6 are Unitarians; 5, Congregationalists; 4, Universalists; 3, Episcopalians; 2, Methodists; 2, Baptists; 1, Calvinist Baptist; 1, Christian; 1, Socialist; 1, Liberal; 4, no preference. Favorite studies: Psychology, 6; Political Economy, 3; History, 2; Modern Languages, 3; Mathematics, 4; Greek, 2; Mineralogy, 1; Geology, 1; no choice, 5. The intended professions are: Law, 15; Business, 4; Medicine, 1; Ministry, 1; Teaching, 2; Civil Engineer, 1; Manufacturing, 1; Journalism, 1; undecided, 4.

### COMMENCEMENT DAY.

We could not have had a better day for Commencement Exercises than Thursday. Scarcely a cloud could be seen in the sky,

and excessive heat was prevented by a very refreshing breeze. The procession formed in front of the chapel at 11.30, with O. D. Baker, Esq., of Augusta as Marshal, and proceeded immediately to the church. The body and the transepts of the house were well filled with an audience whose close attention throughout showed the great interest they took in the exercises of the day. As soon as the Alumni had taken the seats reserved for them, the exercises were opened with music. After Rev. Dr. Brastow, of Burlington, Vt., had offered prayer, the following programme was carried out:

1. Salutatory, in Latin.  
Frederic W. Hall, North Gorham.
  2. Chinese Immigration.  
Franklin Goulding, Lewiston.
  3. Materialism and Immortality.  
Albert Harmon Holmes, Bridgton.
  4. Napoleon IV.  
Frank Winter, Bethel.
  5. Psychological Analysis in Works of Imagination.  
Horace Robert Given, Brunswick.
  6. Development and Design.  
Harry Lincoln Maxcy, Portland.
  7. The Ethics of Economics.  
Henry Asa Wing, Mattawamkeag.
  8. Public Safety.  
William Higgins Chapman, Bowdoinham.
  9. The Race Question.  
Walter Lee Dane, Kennebunk.
  10. The Language of the Study and the Language of the Street.  
Herbert White Grindal, Salem, Mass.
- Exercises for Degrees of Master of Arts and Master of Science.
11. Sacred Latin Poetry.  
Mr. George Thomas Little, Auburn.
  12. Valedictory, in Latin.  
Robert Edwin Peary, Washington, D. C.

After the graduating class had received their diplomas, and the Degree of Master of Arts had been conferred on several members of the class of '77, the exercises were closed with a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Webb, of Boston. The procession of Alumni then formed again and marched to Memorial Hall, where the Commencement Dinner was served. Two hundred tickets were issued for the dinner. As soon as all had taken their places, the

Rev. Dr. Savage offered prayer. Then all showed that the exercises of the morning had given them good appetites, and did justice to the bountiful repast which had been prepared.

After the dinner was disposed of, President Chamberlain called the meeting to order, and among other agreeable things announced that Memorial Hall would probably be completed before next Commencement. The usual hymn was sung. The President called on Prof. Packard to tell of the progress of the history of the college. The Professor was received with cheer after cheer, all persons in the hall rising to salute him. He reported that the history would be published as soon as the subscription list would justify its being done.

Hon. Samuel H. Blake, of Bangor, of the class of '27, was then called. He paid well-merited tribute to Prof. Packard, to Bowdoin, Presidents Allen and Chamberlain.

Gen. Brown was then called for, who had been chosen by his class to speak for them. He made a speech worthy of the representation of such a class, referring to its enterprise while in college, and the honorable positions held by many of its members since. At the close of his speech he begged leave to introduce Hon. T. B. Reed, M. C., who delivered one of the best and most humorous speeches of the afternoon.

Dr. Webb, class of '46, lamented the way in which Trustees and Overseers went out after the exercises had begun, and advised them when they wanted a drink not to go out so publicly.

Speeches were also made by Rev. Dr. Robie, class of '40, C. E. Soule, '42, President of the Alumni Association of New York City, Rev. Dr. Brastow, '57, and by the Rev. Dr. Lee, of St. Lawrence University.

In the evening the President gave a reception to the Alumni and friends of the college. All who attended reported a most enjoyable occasion.

The prayer-meeting in the morning for Alumni, was held in the new room of the Praying Circle, and was well attended. All present expressed themselves as much pleased at finding the Circle so pleasantly located, and were earnest in their prayers that the Circle might enjoy a pleasant and useful future.

## THE NEW CURRICULUM.

### *Freshman Year.*

1st Term.	2d Term.	3d Term.
Latin. Greek. Algebra. Geometry.	Latin. Greek. Algebra. Solid Geometry.	Latin. Greek. Ancient His. Plain Trig.
Lectures on Hygiene. } Wednesday, P.M. Rhetoricals, }		

### *Sophomore Year.*

1st Term.	2d Term.	3d Term.
Rhetoric (1). French (3). Latin. Greek. Spher. Trig. Conic Sec.	Rhetoric (3). History (1). Latin. Greek. French.	Eng. Literature. Latin. Greek. History (1). French (3).
* Spher. Trig.	* Anal. Geom.	* Anal. Geom.

Rhetoricals, Wednesday, P.M.

\* Students who intend to follow mathematical studies will take the course here indicated instead of either the Latin or the Greek above. They will, however, still take the Conic Sections in the First Term.

### *Junior Year.*

1st Term.	2d Term.	3d Term.
German. Astronomy. Physics (3). Zoology, 3 Lect. (extra). Exam. (1).	German. Physiology. Physics.	German (2). History (2). Psychology. Anal. Chem.
Latin. Greek. Diff. and Int. Calculus. Zoology.		Sci. of Lang. Physics. Botany.

Rhetoricals, Wednesday, P.M.

## Senior Year.

1st Term. Pol. Economy. Logic. Geology. Gen. Chem.	2d Term. Const. Law. Ethics. Hist. of Phil.	3d Term. Sci. of Govt. and Society. Chris. Evidence. Const. Law and Geology.
	Mineralogy. Anal. Chemistry. German. English Literature.	

Rhetoricals, Wednesday, P.M.

Instruction in Spanish, Italian, and Anglo-Saxon will be given to those who desire it, during Junior and Senior years, as extra.

MEMORANDA.—For the Junior and Senior years studies indicated in the first and third divisions are compulsory, and in addition thereto every student must elect one of the studies in the second division. The figures in the parenthesis indicate the number of recitations each week in the study against which the figure is set. There are to be four recitations per week in the studies not thus marked. There are to be two recitations in the forenoon of Saturdays, and none Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. English Compositions are to be continued in the Junior and Senior years.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

"Good-bye, '80."

"Welcome, '84."

Pleasant vacation, all.

One hundred dollars has been appropriated, as last year, for an instructor in elocution.

The following prizes were awarded: Smyth Mathematical Prize to W. A. Moody, \$300; Latin Prize and Greek Prize, \$25 each, to M. S. Holway.

One of the oars which the crew of '81 used Sophomore year, has been made into canes and they are now being sported *at night* by the friends of the crew.

Mrs. Stone, of Malden, has offered to complete Memorial Hall, and given assurance that the money will be advanced in September, when she turns over to the college \$60,000 for the endowment of the class in mental and moral philosophy. Mr. Winkley's gift of \$25,000—\$10,000 given last year and \$15,000 this—is invested in part in real estate which is paying a return of over nine per cent., and part is deposited on call in a working library for the Senior class.

The number of men examined here was twenty-four. In addition to this number twenty have received examination papers at their schools, while there have been some private examinations. This will ensure a class of about fifty.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Bowdoin Base-Ball Association: President, F. E. Smith; Vice President, T. C. Lane; Secretary, C. H. Dunning; Treasurer, E. U. Curtis; Assistant Treasurer, S. T. B. Jackson; Directors, H. S. Payson, Chas. Haggerty, R. C. Washburn.

The college property is now worth over half a million, and about half is in real estate. This figure is given as the result of an estimate which was made about a year ago by President Chamberlain, on the basis of a business estimate. All the college funds are unusually invested—the rate of interest being over six per cent. on the average.

The Boards transacted mostly routine business, very few important measures being before them for consideration. A committee was appointed to procure plans with reference to enlarging Adams Hall. Voted to establish Chairs in Latin Language and Literature, and a Chair in Elocution and Oratory, as soon as the funds of the college are in a condition to permit it.

F. H. Gile, '83, met with a sad accident on Saturday of last week. He was playing base-ball on the Delta, and while attempting to play first base, was struck on the end of one of the fingers of his left hand, which broke it, projecting the bone through the skin. Dr. Mitchell dressed it, and for a time it was thought the finger would have to be amputated, but it is now doing better, though it will result in a permanently stiff finger.

The class of '60 had a reunion and dinner at the Falmouth, Portland, Thursday evening. The class of '55 also held a very pleasant reunion in Portland, Thursday evening. Upon this, the twenty-fifth anniversary of their graduation, a reception was tendered to his classmates by Hon. W. L. Putnam, at his residence on State Street. The classes of '70, '75, and '77, held reunions this Commencement, in addition to those of '55 and '60.

One of the most pleasant occasions of Commencement was the lawn party given to the Senior Class and friends by Prof. and Mrs. Carmichael, on Monday afternoon. The party was held on the beautiful lawn in front of Prof. Carmichael's residence. The time was most pleasantly passed with archery, croquet, &c., &c. An interesting part of



the afternoon's entertainment was the archery tournament. A beautiful arrow was awarded to the successful competitor. It is safe to say that the Seniors and friends will long retain pleasant recollections of the afternoon passed "at the Pines."

At a meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society the following officers were chosen: President, Hon. Josiah Crosby; Vice President, Hon. Joseph W. Symonds; Secretary and Treasurer, Prof. F. C. Robinson; Literary Committee, Prof. J. B. Sewall, Rev. E. N. Packard, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, Hon. D. C. Linscott, Rev. C. S. Perkins. The following members were elected from '80: Chapman, Dane, Hall, Holmes, Given, Goulding, Maxey, Winter.

The following titles were conferred: C.E. on C. L. Clarke, class of '75; A.B. on W. G. Fassett, class of '72; M.S. on A. H. Sabiu, class of '76, and E. A. Scribner, class of '77; A.M. on B. T. Deering, class of '72, and Geo. Parsons; A.M. on F. H. Dillingham, D. B. Fuller, G. A. Holbrook, G. T. Little, L. A. Stanwood, class of '77; LL.D. was conferred on Cyrus Hamlin, D.D.; D.D. on L. O. Brastow; A.M. on M. T. Ludden, Lewiston, and Weston Thompson.

The annual meeting of the Alumni was held in the Chemical Lecture Room, Hon. Josiah Crosby presiding. It was voted to convey to the college all interest of the association in Memorial Hall, and on motion of Peleg W. Chandler, that a committee be appointed to arrange for the completion and publication of the History of Bowdoin College, begun by Nehemiah Cleaveland, and continued to 1850 by Prof. Packard. Also a vote of thanks was tendered to Prof. Packard for his services and devotion to this work.

The class of '80 held their class supper at the Sagadahock House, Bath, on Friday evening, July 9. There was a large attendance and the usual jolly time. The following officers were elected for three years: President, Goulding; six Vice Presidents; Secretary and Treasurer, Spring; Committee, Conant, Gilbert, and Weil. The class voted their boat to the Association to pay the debt on the boat-house; also for a *full* reunion in three years, and a class cup. The following toasts were then given: Alma Mater, Weil; Faculty, Hall; Class, Given; Ladies, Conant; Boating, Spring. The regular toasts were interspersed with toasts to the Governors of North Carolina and South Carolina.

A friend of the college, who withholds his name, has given \$5,000 for the "Presidential Fund." The

income of this is to be paid for the benefit of the President—a sort of perquisite or pension. The money has already been deposited at the call of the college authorities. A curious bequest has been made recently, but the matter is in the hands of the President, and has not yet come up for action. A gentleman has willed his entire estate to the college upon the condition that a certain line of his descendants shall be educated here free of expense to them. The estate is said to be of considerable value. Valuable gifts to the college have been made by two Seniors—F. O. Conant, of Cumberland, and E. G. Spring, of Portland, both of the Scientific Division. Mr. Spring has given a collection of fine South American agates and some fossils from that continent. Mr. Conant's gift is a miscellaneous collection of fossils, mostly from this State. He has also made a previous gift of a similar nature. These fossils are found in the clay formation, and do much to make the Bowdoin collection the most nearly perfect in the State.

No doubt the Prof. was thinking of William Tell, as he fitted an arrow to the string of his new bow, for he was smiling. But, hang it, Bill must have had a better arrow, or something, for the Prof.'s arrow was seen to go smashing through one of the windows of the laboratory, though he evidently meant to shoot the other way.

The Sophomore Prize Declamation took place at the Congregational Church, Wednesday, June 30th. There was a large number present who evidently appreciated both the speaking and music. W. O. Plimpton was awarded the first prize; Geo. H. Pierce, the second. The following is the order of exercises:

Robespierre's Last Speech.

M. S. Holway, Augusta.

The Signing of the Declaration.—Lippard.

W. O. Plimpton, Litchfield.

Freedom and Patriotism.—Dewey.

F. H. Blondel, Topsham.

Fanaticism.

A. F. Belcher, Farmington.

Joan of Arc.—DeQuincey.

C. E. Stinchfield, Brunswick.

Bell of Atri.—Longfellow.

W. A. Moody, Kennebunkport.

Curse of Regulus.

G. F. Bates, Yarmouth.

Burr and Blennerhassett.—Wirt.

E. T. McCarthy, Peabody, Mass.

The Character of the Revolution.—Wilson.

M. L. Sanborn, Denmark.

Maclaine's Child.—Mackay.

Myron H. Goodwin, Gorham.

Shamus O'Brien.—Sheridan Lefanor.

George H. Pierce, Portland.

The Roman Soldier.—Atherstone.

C. H. Gilman, Portland.

The class of '83 held their class supper at the Sagadahock House, Bath, on Tuesday evening, July 2d. Proceeding to Bath on the evening train, each disposed of himself as he willed till 9.30, when all gathered in the parlors of the Sagadahock, and thence marched to the banquet hall, where they did ample justice to the bountiful and elaborately served supper. After the substantial had been thoroughly discussed, the following literary exercises were admirably carried out, with President Winter gracefully presiding :

Oration .....	N. B. K. Pettengill.
Poem .....	H. J. Russell.
History .....	H. P. Keddall.
Prophecy .....	E. A. Packard.

These were all excellent, and were greeted with generous applause by the class; then the toasts were offered by Toastmaster Cole, and were responded to as follows :

Class of '83 .....	R. C. Washburn.
Bowdoin .....	C. H. Danning.
Our Boat Crew .....	S. T. B. Jackson.
Our Base-Ball Nine .....	F. H. Gile.

Instructors for Past Year .....	C. S. Woodbury,
	H. E. Snow,
	E. W. Chase.

The Coming Freshman .....	W. J. Collins.
"Our Girls" .....	H. A. Bascom.

The responses were witty and to the point, and not till the small hours did the merry company seek a few hours' rest before separating Saturday morning for the summer vacation, all being fully satisfied with themselves, their class, and their Freshman Supper.

The Junior Prize Declamation was held at the Congregational Church, Monday evening, July 5th, at 8 P.M. A large and fashionable crowd was in attendance and gave the closest attention to the somewhat lengthy programme. But few of the pieces were oratorical, most of them dramatic; and the speaking was far above the average, showing careful work and the benefits of even the short elocutionary drill by Prof. Beal. Prof. Chapman gracefully presided. The prizes were awarded: First, Carleton Sawyer; second, A. G. Pettengill. Following is the order of exercises :

Parthiasus and the Captive.—Willis.	Carleton Sawyer, Cumberland.
Fitz James and Roderick Dhu.—Scott.	A. C. Cobb, Portland.
The Battle.—Schiller.	H. W. Chamberlain, Brunswick.
The Diver.—Schiller.	F. L. Johnson, Pittsfield.
Death Bed of Thomas Paine.—Lippard.	J. O. P. Wheelwright, Deering.
The Tempest.—Anon.	H. L. Staples, Parsonsfield.

Irish Disturbance Bill.—O'Connell.	* F. E. Smith, Augusta.
How "Ruby" Played.—Anon.	A. G. Pettengill, Brewer.
Three Days in the Life of Columbus.—Anon.	* W. A. Garduer, Augusta.
Jepta's Daughter.—Willis.	C. H. Cutler, Farmington.
Toussaint's Last Struggle for Hayti.—Phillips.	L. B. Lane, West Sumner.
Unjust National Acquisitions.—Corwin.	F. C. Stevens, Veazie.
	* Absent.

BASE-BALL.

The last game of the season was played on the delta, Saturday, June 26th, between the Bowdoins and Colbys. It proved to be one of the most exciting and interesting games of the season, and was a good "wind-up" for the "boys" for this season. The ground was quite wet from a heavy shower in the first of the afternoon, and this doubtless accounted for many of the numerous errors on both sides. The Colbys batted hard but fielded quite poorly, while the Bowdoins took their "off" innings at first, and played a fine "up-hill" game. Gardner did the best batting, Snow and Wilson the best fielding for the Bowdoins; Worcester led the batting, and Woodcock did the fielding for the Colbys. Following is the score :

BOWDOINS.						COLBYS.					
AB	1B	R	PO	A	E	AB	1B	R	PO	A	E
Wilson, p.....	6	1	0	2	2	4	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, l. f.....	6	1	2	12	2	0	0	0	0	1	1
Snow, c.....	6	1	11	5	1	5	0	0	0	4	16
Kcapp, r. f.....	6	1	3	12	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Haggerty, 2b.....	6	1	3	12	3	0	0	0	0	2	17
Staples, 1b.....	6	2	2	16	7	0	0	0	0	4	9
Rogers, s.....	6	3	0	6	2	2	1	0	0	1	4
Cutler, c. f.....	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	12	11
Garduer, 3b.....	5	3	14	5	0	4	0	0	0	3	18
52 13 14 85 27 8 13						45 13 12 76 27 19 29					

Earned runs—Bowdoins, 1. Three-base hit—Haggerty. First base on errors—Bowdoins, 14; Colbys, 8. Struck out—Bowdoins, 7; Colbys, 2. Balls called—On Wilson, 19; on Marshall, 89. Strikes—On Wilson, 26; on Marshall, 47. Double play—Haggerty. Passed balls—Snow, 11; Worcester, 8. Wild pitches—Marshall, 2. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—G. W. Phillips, '78. Scorers—Bowdoins, Washburn; Colbys, Philbrook.

SUMMARY OF GAMES FOR THE SEASON.

GAMES WON.	
Bowdoins vs. Bates, May 22d, at Brunswick .....	16 to 3
Bowdoins vs. Bates, May 23d, at Lewiston .....	7 to 4
Bowdoins vs. Colbys, June 16th, at Waterville .....	11 to 1
Bowdoins vs. Colbys, June 26th, at Brunswick .....	14 to 12
GAMES LOST.	
Bowdoins vs. Bates, May 26th, at Lewiston .....	6 to 16
Bowdoins vs. Bates, June 5th, at Brunswick .....	5 to 6 (10 inns.)
Bowdoins vs. Bates, June 12th, at Portland .....	2 to 10
61 to 52	

We give below the averages of players for the season in fielding and batting, also totals compared with opponents:

## RECORD FOR 1880.

	RECORD FOR 1880.										Ch'n's	
	G	A	B	AV	TH	LB	PO	A	E	Ac'd		
Rogers, 2b., s. s.	7	33	5	10	.303	38	5	14	17	15	.674	
Staples, 1b.	5	24	4	7	.292	38	7	52	0	4	.929	
Wilson, p.	7	35	8	10	.286	50	9	10	39	4	.925	
Gardner, 3b.	7	32	8	8	.250	50	6	20	4	11	.859	
Snow, r. f., c.	7	36	5	6	.166	43	8	12	4	13	.552	
Hagertry, c. f., 2b.	7	36	9	6	.166	46	5	8	1	6	.600	
Knapp, c., r. f.	7	36	7	5	.139	48	5	35	7	18	.700	
Smith, l. f.	7	36	9	5	.139	47	5	10	1	6	.647	
Winter, 1b.	2	9	1	1	.111	10	2	15	2	3	.850	
Maxey, 2b., s. s.	6	28	5	3	.107	29	2	12	15	9	.750	
Culter, c. f.	1	5	0	0	.000	00	0	1	1	0	.100	
Total.	7	310	61	61	.197	402	54	189	91	89	.739	
Opponents	7	298	52	72	.242	369	52	189	116	129	.701	

## PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'57.—Rev. E. A. Rand, lately a Congregational minister, is to be ordained to the Episcopal ministry in July.

'59.—Rev. Dr. H. M. King, of Boston, addressed the Maine Baptist Education Society at its recent annual meeting at Augusta.

'64.—Rev. Addison Blanchard has been called to the Union Street Church, St. John, N. B.

'64.—Henry B. Emery, for sometime a member of this class, died in Boston, May 26th, from the effects of a surgical operation. He was wounded on the Plains a few years since, and has never recovered from the shock.

'70.—George W. Hobson was married in Montreal, on June 16th, to Louise Augusta, daughter of the late Adolpho Kettmeil, of Rothenburg, Germany.

'76.—George F. Pratt was ordained to the Diaconate by Bishop Neely, in St. Luke's Cathedral, Portland, on Sunday, June 27th, together with G. A. Holbrook and A. M. Sherman, of '77.

## RESOLUTIONS.

*Whereas*, Our Divine Father has removed one of our number, ORVILLE C. GORDON, from the scene of earthly activity,

*Resolved*, That we, members of the class of '76, deeply mourn the loss of our classmate, and assure the family and friends of our departed brother of our respect and friendship for him, and of our sympathy for them in their sorrow.

*Resolved*, That copies of this be sent to the family and friends of our classmate, and one be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

C. G. BURNHAM,  
A. T. PARKER,  
FRED. STIMPSON,

*Committee for Class.*

Bowdoin College, July 8, 1880.

Resolutions adopted by the Eta Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, on the death of E. C. Metcalf:

*Whereas*, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from the scenes of this life our beloved brother, EDWARD CLARENCE METCALF, class of '77, Bowdoin College; therefore

*Resolved*, That while acknowledging with submission our faith in the wisdom of Him who doeth all things well, we take this method of expressing to the relatives and friends of the deceased, our heartfelt sympathy in their deep sorrow at the death of one whose career had been so promising.

*Resolved*, That inasmuch as this Charge and the Fraternity have lost one who was ever watchful of its interests, and whom all honored as one of the purest and best of men, as a mark of respect to the memory of the departed, our badges be draped in mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That copies of these Resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, to the press, to the Grand Lodge, and the several Charges of this Fraternity.

H. A. WING, '80,

F. C. STEVENS, '81,

IRVING STEARNS, '82,

*Committee.*

Bowdoin College, July 9, 1880.

At the Reunion of the class of '77, Bowdoin College, held at Brunswick, July 8, 1880, the following resolutions were adopted:

This day of our first triennial reunion brings the sad news of the death of our classmate, EDWARD CLARENCE METCALF. While we recognize in this first removal from our number, the hand of One who doeth all things well, and the action of a wisdom higher than our wisdom,

*Resolved*, That we, the class of '77, Bowdoin College, would thus express our heartfelt sorrow at the death of him who has been so early and so suddenly stricken down.

*Resolved*, That we express our deep sense of the high moral worth and intellectual ability which characterized our classmate.

*Resolved*, That we extend to his relatives and friends our warmest sympathy in this hour of sad bereavement.

*Resolved*, That copies of these resolutions be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT and *Brunswick Telegraph*, and also be forwarded to the family of our classmate and to each member of the class.

E. M. COUSINS,

L. H. REED,

E. A. SCRIBNER,

*Committee.*

A Freshman left his books behind the door, north end of Maine Hall, while he went to dinner. Shortly after he came back he was heard anxiously inquiring for a hammer, as several nails firmly held his property to the floor. Moral for the Fresh: Never desert your books.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 13, 1880.

No. 7.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, Managing Editor.

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TERMS — \$2.00 a year IN ADVANCE; single copies, 15 cents. Remittances should be made to the Business Editor. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Managing Editor. Students and Alumni of the college are cordially invited to contribute articles, personal, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by the writer's real name.

Entered at the Post Office at Brunswick as Second Class mail matter.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

This number of the ORIENT will be sent to each member of the Freshman class; and, unless notice to the contrary is given to the Business Editor, the paper will continue to be sent. The subscription price for the remaining numbers of Vol. X. will be \$1.50. The back numbers 50 cents.

In place of the customary words of advice to the Freshman on rules of demeanor, we would mention, in a perfectly disinterested (?)

way, the duty of every undergraduate to subscribe to the ORIENT, if for no other reason, because it is the college paper. But, aside from any consideration of patriotism or "good citizenship," there are reasons why it is "a goodly thing" to have the ORIENT, for in its columns are recorded the college appointments, the results of base-ball and boating contests, as well as various other local matters of interest to every student, to say nothing of the culture and refinement to be derived from reading the "heavy articles."

There can be no more convenient memento of college life, or one which will recall more vividly the past, than a file of the college paper.

We would just suggest to those wishing to become members of the next Editorial Board, the expediency of sending in a few words to that effect in shape of a contribution to our columns. We have made and announced our rule and intend to adhere to it strictly, regardless of the attending consequences; and we wish all concerned to understand this fact. A word to the wise should be sufficient; and we hope it will be followed by a goodly number of communications on topics that are of interest to us all.

There is always much complaint at the beginning of each fall term, concerning the property that has been taken from the rooms during the vacation; and the present term has been especially unfortunate in this regard. There can be no good reason why this state of things should exist, except from the negligence or something worse, of those who open and clean the rooms during vacation; and it

well behooves the college authorities to investigate this matter before it continues much longer. If we cannot safely leave our goods in our rooms during vacation, we desire to know it in season so as to provide some means for their security during our absence. Most of the things taken were small and comparatively valueless it is true, but this can surely be no excuse for this petty pilfering, and makes it none the less aggravating to the losers of the property. By calling the attention of the proper authorities to this matter, it would seem as though this should be the last term to furnish complaints of this kind.

Why do not some of our prominent politicians here form campaign clubs for the work that can be done in college, or do they propose to let their wind and Reading Room discussion take the place of all active work? These clubs would have been very interesting and profitable during the campaigning of the past few weeks, and will be still more useful to the different parties during the next fortnight. A very large proportion of the students are voters, and as most of them come from this close and hotly contested State, it would seem as though a little energy should be shown in getting these votes where they will do the most good. The formation of live campaign organizations furnish the easiest way to do this, and so we would ask again why do not the politicians start campaign clubs?

In the last number, the *Acta* again presented their pet project of an Inter-Collegiate Press Association, and asked the several college journals mentioned there to announce their willingness to give the proposed association a trial. None would be more willing than ourselves to aid this association, providing the circumstances were favorable; but from appearances now a delegate from us will be impossible this season. We are away "Down East," which would make quite an expense

for us, and our term would also interfere with the time which would probably be convenient to the others. Although we strongly sympathize with the efforts of the *Acta* for the establishment of the association, and realize fully the benefits that can accrue for the members, yet we must let our best wishes for its success stand this year in room of our presence.

We would remind the different societies that the matter of *Bugle* editors should receive their immediate and careful consideration. Last year, although the editors were chosen comparatively early, yet the publication was delayed till the beginning of the winter term, causing much dissatisfaction among the students and friends, and entailing a severe loss, financially, upon the editors. This can be obviated by choosing them as soon as possible, making them responsible for this delay instead of the societies to whom it could be justly laid last year.

The *Bugle*, representing to the degree that it does the college abroad, should have sufficient time for its careful preparation, and as it is important for all concerned that it appear this term, we hope that the editors, when chosen, will at once set about their work. With the material that '82 presents, we can expect something excellent, and it will ever be a matter of regret to them and all, if this is in any way delayed.

We have spoken before of the benefits, we may almost say necessity, for a prize for the class nines corresponding to the cup of the Boating Association, and the present seems an especially fitting time to again urge it and the ways and means for procuring it.

As in every grand and good object some one must go ahead, and it is because of this lack in the past that we have not this much needed help for our base-ball interests. The finances of the Base-Ball Association, at

present, would hardly warrant any expenditure for such a purpose even if it would be proper under any circumstances, and it remains then for the money to be raised outside.

We do not seem likely to have a gift of such a prize from any class, or such way as in the case of the cup, and the only sure and speedy way that is left seems to be the ever old yet ever new subscription. What we should suggest is this, that the directors of the Base-Ball Association circulate a paper among the students and base-ball friends without the college asking for as much as practicable to purchase a prize suitable for the purpose.

It would seem that since the nines have themselves taken hold so well this term, for no other purpose than to further the interest of this sport in college and of bringing out the best material with which to fill up our nine for the season of 1881, quite a respectable amount could be raised this fall, if it is immediately and energetically pushed forward. It is to be hoped that the directors will consider this, and if they have the base-ball interests of the college at heart will do some such thing to make permanent the interest already awakened in the noble sport.

This number of the ORIENT welcomes the return of the students from what, we hope, has been a vacation of enjoyment, although by no means devoid of profit. As we return to our editorial duties with the determination to make all the improvement which lies in our power in our department, so that we may deserve a continuation of the support already received from our friends, we cannot help feel but that for the most part the students have, each one, returned with an equal determination to do their best to further the true interest of the college,—the scholar to make this a more telling year than the last, the base-ballist and boating men to see to it that nothing shall be detracted from the warm interest that for a year past has been shown for these healthful

and pleasant pastimes. We now enter upon a new year of our course which, we believe, each class will find widely different from the last.

The Freshman, as he for the first time carefully surveys the many features of college life, cannot help noticing that there is something more to it than can be obtained by a hasty glance given during Commencement time. He finds that our college course is not one solely devoted to selfish enjoyment and conviviality,—here as elsewhere success can only be obtained after hard and persistent work. To this class we extend our most hearty welcome, because we have every reason to believe that you possess the right material from which to form a class worthy of the college of which you are now a part. As Freshmen you may feel that you are in reality of but little importance, but there is a better time coming and the years will pass swiftly by, as you ascend step by step up the ladder of class precedence.

The class of '83 now doubtless feels that a new duty rests upon their shoulders; that it is theirs to see that no harm comes to their newly assumed charge. To them we would say we congratulate you in striving to do your part in removing the custom of hazing, which has for some time past proven such a drawback to the name of Bowdoin. We hope and trust that nothing will occur between your class and '84 which will place in the hands of those ever ready to attack our college, any additional weapon with which to smite us; we hope that you will display none of that pride so false and inconsistent, which has in the past contributed so much detriment to class and college. If you continue in the course which you have so wisely adopted, and do not allow yourself to be influenced by a few upperclassmen, who are more apt to display the flippancy of their ill-governed tongues than their good sense, you will find yourself not only respected by the Faculty but by the great majority of upperclassmen.

To the Juniors we can say but little. You have passed through the humiliations and tribulations of Freshman year and stood up nobly in the midst of Sophomoric excitement and danger, and we only ask that you do not allow the fancied enjoyment of "Junior ease" to detract from the deep and appreciated interest you have shown thus far in our sports and other college matters.

As for ourselves, "dignified Seniors," we cannot say that we are sorry that the end is fast approaching when we shall make our farewell bow to Bowdoin, and the pleasant recollections connected with that name. We can truly say we miss '80, because she was one of the most active of classes in every thing pertaining to the good of the college. Her example is yet before us, and although she has given us an arduous one to follow, yet it is worthy our best endeavors and we shall do our best. If we are fortunate enough to make any improvements upon her good record, the accomplishment itself will be sufficient reward for our exertions; if we do not attain so high a degree of success in the performance of our duties, we mean that it shall be due rather to a lack of capability and judgment than to any lack of loyalty to Old Bowdoin.

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## LITERARY.

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### THE HAZY PAST.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I thought me  
of my Deary,  
Of the Deary left behind me, left behind a month or  
more;  
Suddenly, I heard a knocking, and then some one  
sly unlocking,  
Drawing back bolt of the springlock fastened to my  
chamber door.  
Frightened then, I stared and trembled, and my  
heart chilled to the core;  
Then I coolly muttered, "bore!"

But again my limbs did tremble, and my fright  
naught could dissemble,  
As that fiend, the same persistent, still kept knock-  
ing at my door;

And the louder he kept knocking, so much faster I  
sat rocking,  
Till my very members stiffened, and my brain bewil-  
dered round did soar.  
But I summoned up my courage, and I drew the  
latch back from the door,  
Then I thought my time was o'er!

In there stepped a form Satantic, stirring in my  
soul a panic,  
Such as pray I yet, may seize upon me never more;  
For its face, though highly painted, and its bearing  
as one sainted,  
Voice within me told me plainly, naught it was but  
Sophomore.

"From the land of demon spirits, to inspect thy  
skill in classic lore,  
Have I crossed thy threshold o'er."

"Mount thee then upon yon table, and translate  
this Grecian fable—

Stay yet, scan the first ten verses smooth and  
quickly o'er;

Let the dread of death now fire thee; let not hope,  
but fear, inspire thee."

And by all the Greek and Latin gods he loudly  
swore

Did I fail in one brief measure, or a particle ignore,  
I should see my friends no more.

And that oath my heart did fail me; terror's arrow  
did impale me,

And I fell down prostrate at his feet upon the floor.  
Now with flowing tears did pray him; now be-  
sought that gold might stay him;

And his pity, mercy, now with quaking limbs did I  
implore.

But again with imprecations on my youthful head,  
he swore,

I must mount that stand once more.

"Now display how thou art awkward, now translate  
from English backward,

Show, if thou canst do no better than thou did'st  
before."

As his hand to grasp extended, all was in confusion  
blended;

When a sudden thought came to me and bright  
hope did smile once more.

In his face I looked with firmness; in his ear did  
loudly roar,

"*Sentio, te esse Sophomore.*"

"Freshman green," he fiercely shouted, "verdant  
thou art sure, undoubted!"

Then a fiend-like horror seized him, and he rushed  
out through the door,

Swiftly down the entry long; dimmer, fainter, he  
was gone.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Now, when solitude is dreary, peacefully I think of  
Deary;

For since that eventful night, there hath crossed my  
threshold o'er

Never once that Sophomore.—*Princetonian.*

## THE NEW CURRICULUM.

In place of that former bright oasis of the week, Saturday, the new curriculum provides Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. If, at one time more than any other, the stern reality of this change forces itself upon the minds of those of us who return to another year's work at Bowdoin, that time is Friday evening, for, while forced to admit the correctness of addition, which proves two half days equal to one whole one, what is there to replace the comfortable, easy-going, free-from-all-care feeling of that delectable Friday evening, when the easy chair received us happy with the prospect of *two whole days* without "toil or trouble"? Then it was that we planned excursions for trout-fishing or minerals; or, perhaps, set off a part of the next day for beating the carpet or resetting the broken leg of the sofa.

How happy the Freshman who knows not what the "new departure" has taken from him. By the increase of one in the number of recitations per week, it has been made possible to allow considerable choice on the part of the student in the studies of Junior and Senior years, without, however, diminishing the amount of *required* work in Sciences and Modern Languages. Mathematics, Latin, and Greek are still required during the first two years of the course, in the same or a larger amounts, than before; while as optional studies, the classical scholar now can indulge in the pleasant searchings for Greek or Latin roots; and the "Mathematical mind" revel in sines and co-sines during the first two terms of Junior year, which pleasure would formerly have been denied him at the end of Sophomore year.

The Wednesday afternoon Rhetoricals, continuing throughout the whole course, ought to be sufficient to satisfy the yearnings of the most ambitious student of Oratory and Original Composition. We are pleased to find two additional terms of German and English Literature optional during Senior year.

Not to go into particulars, our new curriculum seems to aim at the golden mean between a purely prescribed and nearly purely optional course. While requiring a reasonable amount of those branches of study, an acquaintance with which is implied in a liberal education, it still affords a chance for personal choice as to which one branch shall receive the two or three additional terms' work. With an opportunity for three years' work in the Ancient Languages and Mathematics, five terms in German, a more than usual proportion of time given to the Higher English branches, the new curriculum seems to be a decided improvement on the old one.

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

Of the many profitable and pleasing phases of a college life none are more important than the connection we have with the society to which we may belong; its advantages are much more numerous and important than those which might be derived from local societies devoted solely to literary work. To be a good and loyal member of one of these great secret fraternities which are found in nearly all the large universities of our country, necessarily impells one to feel that he is a part of a grand whole, the existence and prosperity of which depends upon the stability and worth of its parts. Each different chapter has a true pride in and a praiseworthy ambition to make itself one of the most prominent of them all, and so in this way are brought together the students of distant colleges in a friendly rivalry, which is checked from reaching extreme or even the least injurious of bounds by the warm affection felt for their common parent.

Beside the countless benefits derived from this connection with other colleges, there are many and important benefits derived in the chapter itself and by the individuals thereof.

We know that in our own chapter, and



we have every reason to believe that in all the chapters of the various societies represented at Bowdoin, a true brotherly feeling exists, that every member rejoices at the success of his brother member and sorrows at his mishaps, and it is by this very characteristics of secret societies that one of the principal objections to their existence is promptly and effectually answered, *i. e.*, that they are injurious in any way to a student's morals. The reputation and standing of a society must necessarily depend upon the reputation and standing of its individual members, and if nothing else would tend to make the members work for their own moral improvement and that of his "society men," the very fact of rivalry with other societies would serve this purpose.

Another objection, but one much less warranted, is that of society work as interfering with the proper college work. In our answer to this we would not wish to be considered as in the least depreciating the value of time spent upon the regular requirement, but some recreation is needed to make the attainment of good from our efforts proportioned to the time spent upon, and we had much rather trust the man almost wholly given to society than one entirely absorbed in plugging and having in view only position in his class. But this is by no means necessary. An abundance of time is allowed the most enthusiastic of society men to stand high or even lead his class. The most serious of objections to the influences of secret societies is that of class politics, and it cannot be denied but that some bad feeling and even bitterness is often engendered by the selfishness with which each society seeks to make itself more prominent in class honors, but would there not be full as much conflict and discussion for these honors if societies were abolished? Would not cliques arise in our classes out of which evils vastly more detrimental would spring? Every class in our college would necessarily

be composed of fellows, some of whom have been brought up surrounded by the luxuries and privileges of the rich, and others who had been obliged, on account of more limited means, to work their way along.

These circumstances will cause factions which no one can deny would be such as to deprive those justly fitted for offices by their peculiar talents for them, and place others in positions which they could but poorly and inadequately fill. With these objections, which are the most commonly brought forward, and which are really the most important, removed, what reason can there be that the college should not tolerate secret societies? But there are many advantages which should be overlooked. Society to a college man means something even after he has graduated; it is one of the many bonds which closely connect him with the institutions of which he was once a member. One of the first objects of interest to an alumnus, on a return to some Commencement, is his society, and indeed he seems to take almost as much pleasure in its prosperity as he would in the prosperity of the college itself.

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#### ROBERT G. STANWOOD.

A large circle of friends has been saddened by the disappearance of Dr. Robert G. Stanwood. He went out in a dory from Bunge-nuck Landing, three or four miles from Brunswick, for an hour's row, on the afternoon of August 25th, and has not since been heard from. His boat, containing his hat, cane, and one oar, drifted ashore on an island opposite Yarmouth the next morning, but no other traces of him have been found. He was an excellent swimmer and thoroughly at home in the management of a boat, and it is therefore conjectured that a slight indisposition, of which he had complained earlier in the day, may have developed into a serious illness, under the effect of which he either fell

overboard and was drowned accidentally, or landed somewhere and wandered away unconscious of his condition and identity. He was graduated from this college in 1875, later from the Medical School of Maine, and has been for the past year or two the successful Principal of a Classical School in Waterbury, Conn., where, as in Brunswick, his early home, he enjoyed the respect and regard of the community. He was a young man of steadfast, blameless, Christian character, unselfish and devoted in his relations to his family and friends, and his loss is much to be deplored. Great sympathy is felt for his family in their affliction. He was married in 1879, to Miss Frances D. Bowker of Brunswick.

SOPHOMORE AND FRESHMAN CONTESTS.

The annual contests between the Sophomore and Freshman classes have taken place with the usual amount of excitement attending them.

The first of these was the foot-ball game, which came off Thursday, Sept. 1. The time appointed was 2.30 P.M. The Freshmen came out and took their positions quite promptly, but the spectators were kept waiting a short time for the hold, bad Sophomores, who at length came forth from one of the rooms of North Appleton, where, doubtless, they had been making the necessary preparations for "their beef." As they marched down the walk, attired as is customary, in the most ferocious looking garbs possible, and sung that blood-chilling tune of Old Phi Chi, we could perceive a tremor creep over the limbs of the "unsophisticated Freshie." "Revenge was stamped upon their spear and blood their battle cry." The game was for the most part uninteresting. It proved an easy victory for '83, Cole kicking the ball over the main path in about 18 minutes after its being

tossed. There were but three rushes. J. W. Manson, '81, served as referee; E. U. Curtis and W. O. Plimpton, of '82, as judges for the Sophomore and Freshman classes respectively.

The next in order of occurrence was the rope-pull, Friday morning following. After some unnecessary delay the word was given, and both classes immediately laid back to solid work. This time the Freshmen did not prove so easy a prey, and for almost a minute, which probably seemed an hour to the contestants, there seemed to be no advantage for either side; then '83 drew the resolute Freshmen a few feet forward, but were quickly dragged back and over the line, much to their disappointment and chagrin. This was one of the finest and most exciting rope-pulls ever witnessed in front of the chapel. Referee, J. W. Manson; Judge for '83, E. T. McCarthy, '82; Judge for 84, W. G. Reed, '82.

The last of this series was the base-ball match, which had been looked forward to by our sporting men with much interest, as perhaps presenting good material for the University Nine of next year; nor were they disappointed, for although as a whole the Freshmen did not show any extra talent in this line, we feel assured that '84 can at least creditably fill the vacancies occasioned by the loss of '80. Below we give the score:

	SOPHOMORES.				FRESHMEN.					
	AB	IB	R	TR	E	AB	IB	R	TR	E
Knapp, c.....	7	0	3	9	1	Waterman, c.....	5	1	1	12
Stetson, p.....	6	1	4	12	1	Burns, p.....	5	1	1	4
Packard, lb.....	7	2	5	17	0	J. Torrey, lb.....	5	1	0	7
Chase, c.f.....	7	1	2	12	0	Prince, 2b.....	5	0	0	4
Pearsons, lf.....	7	1	4	12	0	Wright, 3b.....	4	0	0	3
Collins, 2b.....	7	0	3	11	2	Bradley, s.s.....	4	1	2	8
Bascomb, 3b.....	6	0	3	12	3	Chase, lf.....	4	0	1	3
Dunning, s.s.....	6	1	3	12	2	Sweetser, c.f.....	4	1	0	2
Cole, r.f.....	6	0	0	0	1	Packard, r.f.....	4	0	1	3
	59	6	27	115	9		40	5	6	33

Two-base hits—Knapp and Bascomb of the Sophomores; Chase of Freshmen. Time of game, 2 hours, 15 minutes. Umpire, E. U. Curtis, '82. The best playing for '83 was done by Knapp and Packard. Of the Freshmen, Prince made a fine fly catch, Chase, an excellent double play, and Wright several very brilliant plays.

Prof. Packard repeated his lecture on "College Reminiscences," to a large and appreciative audience of students, at the Chemical Lecture Room, last Tuesday evening. It was much enjoyed by all present, and at the close was greeted by long and continued applause.

## COMMUNICATION.

*Editors of Orient :*

By your kindness I will ask a few questions which may be answered by the fellow who cares to read them :

Is it reasonable to suppose that our country will enjoy uninterruptedly the blessings of peace for twenty or thirty years to come ?

Ask any one who has made a study of political problems and has witnessed the extremes to which party spirit has carried men in our National Congress. Ask any officer in the regular army if he expects to be called into active service again—and what will be say ?

If you have noticed the tendency to disregard the honest result of elections,—if you have seen how prejudice and excitement will sweep our people off their feet—then ask yourself the question.

Do not call me an "alarmist" if I refer you to "The Fool's Errand"—a book which has been so widely read in the North and so severely repressed in the South, and which "will do more harm than Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" as a Southern newspaper declares; this work is acknowledged to be a faithful representation of the state of things in the South as they have been and as they are now, somewhat modified.

I ask, again, is it reasonable to suppose that our government, which *does not* protect the rights of its own citizens to-day, will be so vigilant and so strong that you and I may never witness the ravages of war ?

"Every generation has its fighting to do"—is almost a proverb. At the beginning of the last war it was the grog-sellers, the horse-jockeys, and the butchers who could most easily raise a company and get a commission, and it is a fact, well known to every general, that it was not easy to get rid of these officers who were totally unfit to command a body of

men; we know, moreover, that many educated young men,—some from our own college, met their death, not always on the battlefield, but often from the unnecessary hardships which brutal or incompetent officers inflicted upon them. The government was induced by the knowledge of these facts to give military instruction to a comparative small number of colleges, in order that in case of emergency there might be no lack of educated officers. Bowdoin was among those who received this privilege and now she is about to lose it, unless the boys give it better support. There are colleges enough—not outside of the State—who covet our advantage.

In the drill I see nothing attractive either by way of exercise or amusement, but in view of the probability or even the possibility of its future use, the present inconvenience and expense seem very trifling. The expense of the gymnasium for four terms will nearly pay for the drill for four years. The manual of the drill is but the A, B, C's of military science, and if anybody thinks he can learn enough to command a company by the experience gained in the last term of Senior year he may learn his mistake also; he would not know enough to command the Bowdoin Cadets in their imposing evolutions on the campus, and what would he do with a body of men in a battle? Would not four years' work in the drill, without the certificate of the President and Instructor, be worth more than the certificate without the experience ?

In Germany a man's education is not complete until he has served several years in the regular army; can we become citizens of the United States, competent to meet a citizen's requirements without a knowledge of military matters? In one side of the balance is a sword and more or less present inconvenience; in the other side is a musket with "hardship" for your equipments—which ?

INTERROGATION POINT.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

Psychology.

The "Judge" appeals.

Have you been to the Park?

Seen "Twots" curves?

The new pumps are appreciated.

All the rooms but five are occupied.

Have you smoked one of Prince's cigars?

Evidently the Rev. Mr. Byington is not forgotten.

H. A. Wing, '80, spent a few days with friends here.

The Seniors defeated the Freshmen Saturday, 28 to 7.

Lane, '81, is bell-ringer in the absence of F. L' Johnson.

It is conceded that J. O. P.'s new carpet will wear well.

A Freshman is going to save his marks to "cut" prayer-meeting.

Pettengill, '83, sprained his ankle in the game between '83 and '82.

Libby, who entered in '80 but was absent some-time, has re-entered in '82.

The \$70,000 from the Stone estate has been paid over to Prof. Young, the Treasurer.

The new sidewalk which Brunswick boasts of, is a big improvement on the old mud path.

The rooms received a general overhauling during the vacation, and are much improved.

The initiations of the different societies have been well attended by the younger Alumni.

Prince, Freshman, says that since a certain society will not have him he will be a "Hoodun."

A. C. Cobb will represent his chapter in the Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention at Trinity, Oct. 20.

Our thanks are due Mr. Washburn for the complete record of the nine given in the Commencement number.

Henry Clay's boiled dinner, *a la* Gipsy style, was the attraction for the north end of Winthrop, last Saturday afternoon.

It is wonderful to notice what a number of heads pop out of the windows when the High School girls appear on the campus.

The class officers are as follows: Mr. Lee for Senior; Prof. Robinson, Junior; Mr. Cole, Sophomore; Prof. Smith, Freshman.

The election news was warmly received and discussed here, and the small bets thereon were all paid promptly.

The first examination of the Seniors in Psychology will be held next Thursday. An interesting time is expected.

L. B. Lane has been elected delegate to the Theta Delta Chi Convention which meets at New York, Oct. 20 and 21.

Instructor in Geology—"The best example of basin is, perhaps, the delta of the Mississippi. Billy—"Yes, yes, I think so."

Prof. Ladd will meet the Senior Class at his residence, in delegations of eight, to discuss his refreshments as well as *the* topic of the day.

A. G. Pettengill has been elected delegate to the Young Men's Christian Association, which meets at Lynn, Mass., Oct. 19th and 20th.

The following men have entered from other colleges: A. D. Gray, H. H. Chase, Geo. G. Weeks, Carpenter, from Bates, and Dinsmore, from Colby.

The newly-made Sophomores made the usual amount of noise at their promotion, with horns, bells, vocal gymnastics, and the "old ancestral gewgaw."

Complaints are made of things taken from the rooms during vacation, while they were being repaired. Why is not the college held responsible for such losses?

Prof.—"Mr. W., what is sound?" Mr. W.—"It is the noise produced by the vibration of the particles of air against each other." Mr. W. sits down midst thunders of applause.

One of the Seniors, just after examination, asked a Freshman how old a yearling was. This creating some applause, he said, "No, I don't mean that, I want to know whether the name is yearling or *yellow*."

Junior to Freshman (who is not taking part in the foot-ball match between the Freshman and Sophomore classes)—"Why don't you go in and help your class?" Fresh.—"Oh, I don't play foot-ball; I take the drill."

"What sort of a curve would that line make?" asked the Professor in Physics to one of his bright pupils. "A parabola," promptly guessed the trembling Junior. "Next!" called the professor, till he had completed the circuit of the class, giving each a chance to exercise his originality for curves, when he quietly informed them it would be a straight line.

Prof. in Mineralogy (to student plugging his lesson behind the next man's back)—"Mr. S., where is Apatite found?" The Rubber-Stomached Man (thinking roll was being called)—"Here!" Applause from the pit.

Junior and Freshman discussing James Russell Lowell: Fresh.—"Where does he live now?" Junior—"Oh! He is Minister to England." Fresh.—"Do you suppose he works much of his poetry into his *sermons* there?" Junior looks whole volumes of contempt at the poor Fresh.

The following are the men pledged to the different societies: Alpha Delta—H. C. Finney, S. Walker, J. A. Waterman, W. Watson, Child, of '84. Psi Upsilon—John E. Cummings, E. C. Smith, F. Sweetser, D. C. Clark, H. R. Bradley, L. E. Packard, C. E. Saywood. Delta Kappa Epsilon—E. E. Chase, H. M. Wright, A. H. Brown, J. W. Burns, J. W. Bailey, J. Crosby, C. E. Adams, J. C. Hall, of '84; H. Carpenter, A. G. Staples, of '82. Zeta Psi—Geo. G. Weeks, of '82; S. G. Poland, A. C. Cobb, W. K. Hilton, P. W. Charles, R. Thompson, of '84. Theta Delta—A. D. Gray, of '81; H. H. Chase, of '82; W. H. Cothren, M. H. Orr, of '84.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'29.—Moses Soule, a distinguished classical teacher in Lyons, Ill., has retired from active life.

'30.—Nathan Tilden Moulton, Lawyer, Chicago, Ill.

'35.—Nathan Longfellow, Manufacturer and Farmer, Needham, Mass.

'47.—S. N. Merrill, Attorney at Law, Tehama, Cal.

'47.—Isaac Stevens Metcalf, Civil Engineer, etc., Elyria, Ohio.

'49.—Zabdiel Boylston Adams, Physician, Framingham, Mass.

'49.—Rev. Ammi R. Mitchell, Diamond Springs, Morris County, Texas.

'50.—George Howe Vose, Farmer, Oakland, Cal.

'56.—Edwin P. Parker, appointed orator for the Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention, Oct. 20 next.

'75.—Edwin Herbert Hall received the degree of Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins University, 1880.

'76.—O. C. Stevens, Counselor at Law, 53

Devonshire St., Rooms 13 and 14, Boston. Appointed, Sept. 7th, by Governor and Council, Notary Public for Suffolk County.

'76.—W. G. Wait, Counselor at Law, 15 Pemberton Square, Room 6, Boston, Mass.

'77.—The *Brunswick Telegraph* says that Mr. James W. Sewall, of Oldtown, a graduate of Bowdoin, class of 1877, and who took young Metcalf's place with Col. Waring, is now preparing two complete sets of plans of the Memphis drainage, one to go to London and one to Holland. Geo. W. Tillson, of Thomaston, of the same class, is employed as an assistant on drainage works going on in Kalamazoo, Mich. These works are not in charge of Col. Waring, but after his system, and Tillson was employed under Metcalf on the Memphis sewerage.

'77.—Frank J. Lynde, a partner in the house of F. T. Meaher & Co., of Portland, was killed by the cars at Old Orchard, Monday, Oct. 4th. Throughout his collegiate career he was loved and esteemed by all who knew him, as well as by his classmates. After graduation he became interested with Mr. Meaher in the drug business, and has been a citizen of Portland the past two years. His mother had just removed to the Preble House from Bangor, where she had decided to take up her quarters for the winter, and her son was going to join her there. Naturally one of the quietest and most unobtrusive of men, Mr. Lynde was at the same time a smart, active business man.

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## NECROLOGY, 1879-80.

1818—Rufus Anderson; b Cumberland, Aug. 17, 1796; d Boston, May 30, 1880, æt. 84.

1819—John Dennis McCrate; b Wiscasset, Oct., 1802; d Sutton, Mass., Sept., 1878, æt. 77.

1820—Jacob Abbott; b Hallowell, Nov., 1803; d Farmington, Oct., 1879, æt. 76.

1828—Edward Francis Cutter; b Portland, Jan., 1808; d Charleston, S. C., March, 1880, æt. 70.

1830—John Harris Converse; b Durham, Dec., 1810; d Newcastle, June, 1880, æt. 72.

1832—John Johnson; b Bristol, Ang., 1806; d Clifton, Staten Island, N. Y., Dec., 1879, æt. 73.

1833—Isaac Palmer; b Fayette, Sept., 1807; d No. Anson, Feb., 1880, æt. 73.

1834—Ephraim Wilder Farley; b Newcastle, Aug., 1817; d Newcastle, April, 1880, æt. 63.

1838—Thomas Glidden Kimball; b Monmouth, Sept., 1811; d Waterville, Dec., 1879, æt. 68.

1839—Edward Payson Weston; b Boothbay, Jan., 1819; d Highland Park, Ill., Oct., 1879, æt. 61.

1839—John Walton Davis; b Wellfleet, Me., Jan., 1817; d Provincetown, June 27, 1880, æt. 63.

1840—Silas Morton; b Hebron, Oct., 1818; d Otisfield, July, 1879, æt. 61.

1845—Moses Morrill Butler; b Sanford, March, 1824; d Portland, Oct., 1879, æt. 56.

1842—James Lewis Nutting; b Otisfield, June, 1818; d Pine Grove, Pa., June 20, 1880, æt. 62.

1846—Benjamin Galen Snow; b Brewer, Oct., 1822; d Brewer, May, 1880, æt. 67.

1852—George Newton Jackson; b Foxcroft, July, 1833; d Chicago, Oct., 1879, æt. 46.

1856—Edward Williams Thompson; b Brunswick, Feb., 1836; d Batesville, Ark., Dec., 1879, æt. 44.

1858—Edward Card Conant; b Alfred, April, 1835; d Providence, R. I., Sept., 1879, æt. 41.

1858—Albert Jewett; b Alva, May, 1833; d Knoxville, Ill., May, 1862, æt. 29.

1859—Henry Dearborn Hutchins; b Fryeburg, Nov., 1837; d Fryeburg, June, 1880, æt. 43.

1860—William Dudley Haley; b Bath, June, 1837; d Bath, Jan., 1880, æt. 42.

1863—Gideon Libby; b Saco, March, 1817; d Bethel, Ill., Sept., 1879, æt. 62.

1865—Thomas Davee Anderson; b Belfast, May, 1833; d Portland, Oct., 1879, æt. 40.

1870—Frederic Ernest Hanson; b Buxton, March, 1850; d Chicago, Ill., May, 1880, æt. 30.

1875.—Reuben Baston, M.D.; d Cape Elizabeth of diphtheria, Sept. 28, 1880.

1876—Orville Clark Gordon; b Chesterville, Feb., 1845; d Jan., 1880, æt. 35.

1877—Edwin Clarence Metcalf; d Newport, R.I., July 8, 1880, æt. 23.

1877—Frank J. Lynde, killed at Old Orchard, Oct. 4, 1880, æt. 24.

In Lafayette College hazing is dead. There the Sophomore hazer is dropped into the class he hazes, and the on-lookers are rusticated.

The class of '60 of Harvard are putting a window in Memorial Hall representing the "War Cry," and the class of '80 have voted \$2000 for a similar purpose.

On and after Sunday next the library will be open every Sunday from one to five o'clock p.m. No books will be delivered or received, but the library will be open for those who wish to read.—*Harvard Advocate*.

The Vassar girls consumed during the past year 45 tons of fresh meat, 2½ tons of smoked meat, 2 tons of poultry, 3 tons of fish, 5 barrels of mackerel, 28,000 clams (who counted 'em), 442 gallons of oysters, 255 barrels of flour, 2 tons of buckwheat, 5 barrels of pork, 36 bushels of beans, 1,910 bushels of potatoes, 8,904 dozen of eggs, 93,602 quarts of milk, 8,005 bananas, 22,611 oranges, 13,402 ounces of—gun! Talk of the fragile appetite of "lovely woman"!

## CLIPPINGS.

Don't the Venetians live on credit when they use their gone-dollars to travel with? And yet their owers do have something to do with it.—*Queen*.

We know not if we know we know,  
We know not if we be,  
Then surely we can never know  
About Psychology.—*Record*.

A smile quite seraphic,  
His countenance wore,  
As he left that dread chamber  
Of mystical lore.

The cause of the gladness  
That filled pleasure's cup,  
Is: He knew not his lesson,  
And was not called up.

—C. C. N. Y. *Free Press*.

### SONNET TO A FRESHMAN.

Sweet little babe, as yet thy untrained tongue  
Can scarcely lisp a word, unless it lies  
To some kind Prof. in Wisdom's nurseries—  
O type of Innocence! here thrown among  
A throng of wicked men, who would be hung  
Should all their evil deeds be told; whose eyes  
Behold thy pallid face—who hear thy cries  
With joy unlimited. Learn this while young:  
Seek not before the mighty Soph to eat,  
Without a well-washed face, and fresh, clean bib;  
Or else deep grief will be the consequence.  
And when the dread examinations greet thy verdant  
Gaze, seek not to bide thy crib—  
It is the cradle of sweet Innocence!

—*Acta Columbiana*.

## COLLEGE WORLD.

Of the thirty-six composing the graduating class at Oberlin last year the two standing highest were ladies.—*Courier*.

A graduate of Harvard is about to issue a Song Book of all the colleges, and it will be for sale at all the principal universities.—*Princetonian*.

The Freshman class at Harvard numbers 220; at Yale, 200; at Cornell, 130; at Amherst, 90; at the University of California, 61; and at Dartmouth, 90.—*Chronicle*.

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write:  
 "I'm sailing on the oshun,  
 The se is hi, no sale in site,  
 It filz me with emoshun."  
 But one "spell" will not change it's name,  
 For she'll be se-sic jest the saim!

## EMENDED QUOTATIONS.

*Multum in parvo*—A Sophomoric crib.  
*Chronique scandaleuse*—The Section Book.  
*Pons asinorum*—The Sub-Freshman bridge.  
*Bête Noir*—A pony.  
*Manum de tabula*—"Mind the casts!"  
*Otium cum dignitate*—A college Presidency.  
*Γνωθί σεαυτὸν*—You know how it is yourself.  
 —*Ex.*

The *Amherst Student* gives a Freshmen catechism in which, among others, are the following questions and answers: Q.—"Is the Faculty a police force?" A.—"No, the Faculty is not a police force." Q.—"Ought you to love the Faculty?" A.—"Yes, we ought to love the Faculty." Q.—"Why ought you to love the Faculty?" A.—"Because the Faculty love us." Q.—"Ought you to love the Sophomore?" A.—"No, we ought not to love the Sophomore?" Q.—"Why ought not you to love the Sophomore?" A.—"Because the Sophomore does not love us."

## EDITORS' TABLE.

Now once more comes the time to take up the pen and scissors for the purpose of "going through" the exchanges. We think our friends must have imagined that we have no such thing as summer vacation "Down East," judging from the armful of mail matter that accumulated at the post-office during our eleven weeks' rest. Just as well, for if none of them ever "set the river on fire," they will do to start an editorial coal-fire - after they have been well looked over, of course.

Now let us see. What have we on our table? The *Vassar Miscellany* to begin with. Always welcome ladies. You say you are now "taught the laws of wagging your jaws." We believe it after this:

"The days of school were waning fast,  
*ot, ot, ot, oi, oi, ot, ot, ot, oi,*  
 The examinations were almost past,  
*ot, ot, ot, oi, oi,*  
 As to Room I., with downcast look,  
 A Sophomore went with an armful of books,  
*y²=2px, 2px, 2px; y²=2px, 2px, o.*

Next we take up the *Olio*, which gives us an article "to be continued," on "The Genius of Oliver

Cromwell." We do not think such articles are very generally read, and the greatest fault about such, is that they must be *compiled* to so great an extent that very little room is left for originality. To write an historical article on a man or time of the past, requires a vast amount of reading up in different authors, and a careful consideration and weighing of the facts thus gleaned so as to make them the writer's own. Most are unwilling to take so much trouble and thus it happens that the generality of historical sketches are merely condensations of some one's life of somebody. Yet if such an article be well written, it gives a condensed view of a man or period very useful to give a reader a general idea of a subject about which he perhaps would know nothing if he had to take the trouble of reading a large work for himself. We would suggest to the *Olio* the propriety of lengthening its local space even to the exclusion of its science column.

Says the *Courier* editorially but wisely—beg pardon, we mean *and* wisely: "In the class-room, speak correctly and in a way to be understood. In company express your ideas with clearness and accuracy; not with studied precision, but with ease. Never be under the necessity of saying 'I know it, but can't express it.' By this is not meant the use of twice or thrice the number of words or phrases proper for expressing an idea, for such volubility of speech leaves an impression of weakness of thought."

The *Index* "ex." man is fully as sarcastic as ever in remarking on other papers. He has not hit us lately, but we are expecting it. If a paper is not wholly unworthy, we believe in giving it credit for the good in it, but we don't believe in wholesale slashing just to fill up the "ex." column.

We acknowledge receipt of a pamphlet entitled, "The Back-Bay District," by and from Moses King, editor of *Harvard Register, Hand-Book of Boston*, etc. It is a descriptive guide book of a tract of about 1,000 acres which Boston has added to her territory by filling in the marshes on Back Bay. Also contains excellent engravings of the different public buildings, churches, etc., and is certainly cheap enough at 25 cents.

Thanks are also due Messrs. G. P. Rowell & Co., for the *American Newspaper Directory* for 1880. This work contains a list of all the newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Canada, together with some account of the towns and cities where they are published. It is a very valuable work for all business men, and an object of interest, to say the least, to others.

# Bowdoin Orient.

Vol. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 27, 1880.

No. 8.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, Managing Editor.

FREDERIC A. FISHER, Business Editor.

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JOHN W. MANSON.

TERMS — \$2.00 a year IN ADVANCE; single copies, 15 cents.

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Students and Alumni of the college are cordially invited to contribute articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by the writer's real name.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

By an unaccountable oversight the ORIENT failed in its last number to greet its numerous subscribers with a pathetic appeal for the prompt payment of subscriptions. For this omission pardon is asked with more than usual humility, as careful research shows it to be without precedent, for in no past volume of the ORIENT do we fail to find in number seven an open and manly confession that the editorial purse is empty of cash and the waste-basket full of threatening letters from the printer. The present Board feel well repaid for their labors in the liberty of being "molders of public opinion," but not

so with the printer; his cry is "ready cash," and therefore ours is, to quote from the Farmer's Almanac, "Expect much *dunning* about this time."

There has been some little complaint of late in regard to our new curriculum, as there are some few things that do not quite suit all. What these complaints are, where they are, and why they are made we are sure that all interested in the college would like to know, —if they really amount to anything at all,— so we cheerfully offer our columns to any who may wish to enlighten the public.

The curriculum is not perfect of course, but it cannot be seriously denied that it is better than the old one, and that the thing to do now is to study to improve the new. The ideas and suggestions of the students are of some value in this, and we think that if they formulate their complaints that something of good may be drawn from them; so we ask for communications on this subject through the columns of the ORIENT.

In the present number we publish a communication on military matters, in reply to a similar communication contained in our last issue. The subject is one that is well worthy of all the discussion it can have, but we are rather sorry to see that of our last correspondent written in the style and vein that it is, and should hardly insert it if it did not represent the opposite side of the question; for as it stands, it is liable to provoke much adverse, and in some cases undeserved, criticism from the friends of the military department. We, of course, do not hold ourselves responsible for any sentiments contained in



either of the communications, but shall ever be happy to open our columns to the arguments presented by each side, hoping that by it a genuine interest in this department may be created for the benefit of the college and the students.

The large amount which has been added to the working funds of the college within the past few months, is a source of great pride and satisfaction to every friend of Bowdoin. But we can yet not covetously but truthfully say, there is still room for considerable more. The professorships that were established have been much needed; Memorial Hall has long been suffering to be finished; and now that those things are likely to soon be accomplished, it is safe for us to look about and see what more needs to be done. That Professorship of Oratory and Elocution, on which action was taken by the Boards last Commencement, is needed; the library fund and cabinets can and should be largely increased; besides the new, and we trust good, gymnasium of which we have spoken elsewhere. The friends of the college now seem thoroughly alive to its interests, and it is to be hoped, and almost expected, that even a year hence we may congratulate ourselves that these things, too, have been accomplished for the good of Old Bowdoin.

We at last have the pleasure of announcing that Memorial Hall will be completed, and that too, soon and satisfactorily. The money is in the hands of a singularly able committee with President Chamberlain at its head, and we may hope to see the preparations for its completion begun immediately. The gymnasium, as now, must of course be vacated, so the Boards authorized or instructed the committee to procure plans and specifications for a new one, and it is stated that funds can be raised for that purpose. When the gymnasium is built it should be a good one, and one that will fully satisfy the needs of the stu-

dents. The facilities for training for the sports, as boating and base-ball, should be bettered, and from the encouragement which the Faculty and Boards have given to sports in the past, we may very reasonably expect it. The present gymnasium has many excellent features, and those combined with some novelties from the other college gymnasiums, will give us what we have needed and desired. We should like much to see a beginning made before our class leaves; or even if not, to be assured that Bowdoin is to have good and substantial buildings for all her immediate uses.

One cannot appreciate the blessing that the Peucinian and Athenæan Libraries will be to the college and students till he has examined them as they now are, sees and understands the system of location and cataloguing, and the great labor which has and the much more that must yet be expended upon them. Though to the casual visitor the signs seem rather repelling, yet, if but an inquiry is made, the whys and wherefores would be readily explained. The books are arranged in sections according to their subjects, and as they now stand on their shelves a great and needless confusion, involving much extra labor and pains, must result if they are disarranged and mislaid to any extent.

By speaking to Mr. Johnson in charge, any volume that is wanted will be readily found, and can be consulted or taken away if desired, by applying to the librarian. The cataloguing is by the common card method, and when completed will bring the library quite within the reach of all. There is a vast deal of work yet to be performed there, and when finished we trust will repay the faithful and able labor that accomplished it.

A plan has been lately suggested that can but meet with favor from the students: that is, to transfer the magazines belonging to

the Reading-Room to the Athenæan and Peucinian Library-Room in the south wing of the chapel. The college now has about eighteen periodicals, which would also be at the same place accessible to the students, and with the libraries close at hand for reference and study, a greater literary interest and taste might be developed. As it is now chains, padlocks, etc., are necessary for the preservation of those in the Reading-Room for the use of the public, and even then if the pilferer be pretty stout and his desires pretty strong, he generally manages to carry off a chain in addition to his intended plunder. Besides, there are but few facilities for examining them at the desk, where they now are,—insufficient room and seats,—and it nearly always results in their destruction before the expiration of the month, if not by theft, then by wearing or tearing them to tatters. The only disadvantage to this proposed plan would be, that they could not be accessible in the morning and evening. But it would seem as though better facilities, more comfortable room, and a large increase in the number, should counterbalance that, besides the opportunity then to take them to the rooms for a short time. The plan should receive the immediate attention of the directors; and if possible, notice be given of the transfer of next month's magazines to better quarters.

Where is our foot-ball? In former years there were always a few friendly games played after the Sophomore-Freshman match, or at least a little practice in kicking, but this year the silence since the game has been unbroken. Why this is so could be well answered by pointing to the general indifference, we may even say laziness, of many of those who should go ahead; or if one felt like making some more decent excuses for the neglect of this most important sport, he would undoubtedly claim that base-ball, boating, etc., take all our available time and strength; and

what is more, no organization for this sport, nor a place for any in college. All this is partly true, but other colleges which we consider no better nor smarter than ourselves have all of them, and it would seem that if we would care to sustain our reputation for enterprise we must soon make some kind of a start in this. Perhaps it is too late for any effective work for this season, but a little beginning can be made, and an interest created which would aid much if it should be tried next year. We hope this will receive some consideration from those who should be interested, and that foot-ball may soon have the place among us that it deserves.

The *Acta* has seemed to think that politics could be profitably discussed through the columns of our college papers, and asks for the general opinion on the subject. Although many of our students are voters and would naturally be interested in the discussion of these questions, yet does that seem a good and sufficient reason why their introduction into our college papers should be so desirable at this time?

And on this subject we think that it can here be safely remarked, that much of the influence that college journalism now possesses in its sphere, much of that marvelous growth and improvement which has so characterized the last decade of its history, manifested as this improvement is in the generally elevated tone of the different papers, and the harmony which now seems to prevade the college newspaper ranks,—much of all this can be well ascribed to the entire absence in these papers of the virulent political discussions of the professional sheets. And though our colleges are communities quite apart from the busy world, yet the politics that would be, and are discussed there must of necessity be the same politics that are discussed without; and must receive the same hasty treatment and heated argument, and engender the same

passions and prejudices as though the fate of the nation depended with what vigor they were there handled. And all of that sort of business, that one may wish or need, can be very easily found in the larger metropolitan journals; and, of course, treated much more ably, exhaustively, and practically; while if one has anything really deserving the ear of the public, this can just as easily be obtained either on the stump or through the columns of his favorite local paper; to say nothing of the long essays and themes that can be inflicted on the instructor, and orations at public and private exhibitions.

But it may be urged that only political principles on the abstract need be discussed, and those would surely be fitting. But how long could this be maintained before it would be found necessary to introduce just a little of the filth and recklessness of outside politics, just to add a little vitality to the learned dullness and monotony of these momentous discussions? But even if it be not necessary to resort to that plan to sustain them, could not the charge be justly brought of their being too heavy and ponderous? Which very style of articles, if we remember rightly, no paper has exercised a greater or more beneficial influence to take from college journalism, than has the *Acta*. So we fail to perceive why, at the present time, weighty political essays should be any more commendable than heretofore, and why we should be compelled to look upon the elaborate airing of the political opinions of the statesmen of the future, in the place of such college news, gossip, and fun which before has filled their columns.

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## LITERARY.

### MY FIRST STUMP SPEECH.

I was always something of a politician; for I constantly read the papers, attended all the mass meetings on both sides, lugged a

torch and sported a striped yellow-and-red uniform at all the grand rallies, argued anywhere and everywhere with all those who could not agree with me, and got just as mad and excited, and made just as much noise as though I was forty instead of twenty-one. In fact, as can be seen, I was a model American-citizen politician—everywhere more ready to attend to the business of the public than my own, and with much more regard for the welfare of the nation than that of neighbors or family.

At the very beginning of the present campaign I waxed enthusiastic, and quite as early made up my mind to help my party with my own valuable services on the stump. So, just as soon as the State Central Committee was organized and in running order, I sent them a very polite letter informing them who and what I was, giving as references many of the heaviest men in my native place, and telling them how much good I knew I could do on the stump; and as for all mercenary motives, all that I cared or expected was to have my expenses paid and ten dollars or so a week, with perhaps a fair chance for a good, easy paying office after our grand victory and after my graduation. As I anticipated, an answer came in due season, and though they accepted my services they hardly thought them worth more than my expenses, made no mention of any office after election, and were also a little indefinite about my appointments. But I didn't care very much about those little things; the expenses can be made pretty large I thought, and there really was a little time needed to prepare my eloquent and effective address.

Well, time rolled along; my speech was completed; the campaign waxed hotter and hotter; election day was drawing uncomfortably near, and yet I had received no notice of my appointment. Could it be that I was forgotten; that all of those bright visions of fame and glory which would follow my tri-

umphant march through the land; that all of those eager bursts of applause from the vast waiting multitude, entranced by the impassioned eloquence with which my speech was adorned; that those ardent congratulations of my delighted friends and acquaintances, and those witching smiles from bright eyes and cherry lips of my lady friends, were all to come to naught and vanish whence they came?— and just because my letter had probably been mislaid and my appointments forgotten by a blundering and negligent committee. But you may be sure that I did not stop for such slight obstacles as those. I went to see them myself; was very cordially received, and was appointed to speak three days thence at a rather small country town which had the reputation of being a hard, rough, copperhead district, in company with a prominent, though rather unpopular politician of my acquaintance.

I went home in a flurry of excitement, and for the next three days hardly ate, slept, or sat any length of time, and for aught I know talked or walked any; and when the eventful day came, I waxed my rather feeble moustache carefully, dressed my curly locks in the most artistic style, and as to the rest of my adornments, they were simply gorgeous. Early in the evening, with the gentleman who was to speak with me, we started for our appointment, having a ride of about ten miles before us. I am afraid I did not talk very sensibly going out, for all I could think of were the bands of music I fancied would be there to greet us; a large and finely decorated hall, packed with the intelligence, the refinement and beauty of the community, all ready to appreciate my many telling points and witty stories; the glowing introduction and the cheers that was sure to meet us when presented. I had really pictured the whole stirring scene, from first to last, to myself. But how different the reality!

We arrived in due season at our destination, and were met by a rather hard looking

old fellow, who was a self-appointed committee to conduct us to the hall. We were some late when we got there, and found a little low smoky apartment, but quite well filled with voters, small boys, and giggling girls; the whole mass odorous enough with onions and poor tobacco to disgust even a man with cast-iron nostrils. Just here I must confess to feeling a little down-hearted at not seeing the band that I imagined, and at the hall and audience before us; but then, thought I, the ladies will come in soon, they are always a little late, and they will surely be here by the time I commence, for I was to speak last. Just here the Chairman came up, shook hands cordially all round, escorted us to the platform, and without further ceremony introduced my companion as the speaker of the evening. I didn't like that very well, and when my turn came I was bound to show them who really was the speaker of the evening.

My companion's speech was a little dry, I thought, and a deal too long; and he dwelt altogether too much on statistics and such things, and did not know how or try to raise any enthusiasm in his audience. But at last he even stopped, got a fair lot of applause, and sat down. Now comes my turn. My spirits did sink a little, and my knees trembled a good deal in spite of all I could do; but there, a good eloquent introduction will dispose of all that. But here it is: "Feller citizens, we'll now hear a few remarks from young Mr. ———, on the issoos of the day," spoken in a decidedly ordinary nasal tone, while leaning comfortably back in his chair. This, combined with my other disappointments, gave my spirits another jump downward; but here I was, I must go ahead and make the best of it, without all those elaborate preparations which I had been accustomed to see in the city. So I began, a little bit bewildered, I am afraid:

"Mr. President, Fellow-Citizens, Ladies

and Gentlemen," and here I stopped, for I had entirely forgotten what I intended to say next, but thinking to flatter them I belched out, "and Countrymen." "No sass from ye, yer blasted idiot! Shut up on that or we'll plow the dirt with ye!" and other like assuring expressions, were heard from different parts of the room. And here I was also more forcibly reminded of the inappropriateness of my epithet by a couple of soft potatoes, one disarranging my elaborate and beautiful necktie, and the other just picking my ear. All these little favors did not help me one bit, but seeing I must propitiate them quick, I began one of my funny stories, although I knew it was not the right place for it. "My friends," said I, as the last potato picked me, "that reminds me of a little story I once heard about a fancy ball in the West, where one of the gentlemen seeing a young lady coming from the refreshment room with an order of dances in her hand, asked, 'Miss Angel, is your programme full?' 'My programme full!' ejaculated the fairy maiden, 'no, I rather guess not; a hunk of sponge cake and a couple plates of beans don't go far toward filling my programme, I can tell you.'"

I don't know whether I told the story right or not, but I tried to act it out, and as they all laughed I guess I did make some impression, though I heard a young rough near the door say, "What a cursed fool that feller is making of himself!" Only he didn't say cursed. Then I commenced again: "Fellow-Citizens, this is a great and glorious country." "Who said 'twant?" squeaked the omnipresent small boy, from the back part of the room. Of course I didn't take any notice of that, though it did make them laugh quite as much as my story did, and I went on. "It is the land that our forefathers and foremothers fought, bled, and died to found and preserve." "How do you know there wan't five mothers?" "What kind of preserves did they found?" came from differ-

ent parts of the room. This caused them to laugh pretty loud, and as they seemed humorously inclined, I concluded to give them another funny story, so I begun again: "Just here, Mr. Chairman and Fellow-Citizens, I am reminded of a little incident of which I once heard: A stranger, passing a church-yard, and seeing a hearse standing hard by, inquired who was dead. The sexton informed him. 'What complaint?' asked the inquisitive one. 'There is no complaint; everybody is satisfied,' said the old man."

Though I tried to set this out also, they didn't laugh at all as I expected, but sat as sober and quiet as deacons. I was a little disconcerted at this, and hardly knew what to do next, when I was startled by the swash of an egg close to my ear, and the spatter against the wall behind me, and then the thump of a huge soft potato right in the middle of my immaculate shirt bosom; and amid considerable uproar I began again: "Fellow-Citizens, we now have an epoch in our history." "A what?" bawled out an inebriated old sinner on a seat in front of me. "I nev (hic) never heard them (hic) terbater bugs called that 'fore (hic)!" This sort of stirred me up, and I began to go for them a little:

"This is a free country for the rich and wise as well as for the ignorant and degraded, for the high as well as the low, in the East as well as in the West, amid the pine-clad hills of the North as well as among the sunny vales of the South, and I have just as much right to talk politics to you ignorant negroes here as has the blackest Republican in Mississippi to any countrymen!" I was a little frustrated, and I don't know as I did say exactly what I meant, or at any rate I didn't mean exactly what I said in that old copperhead town, for they immediately rose and went for me. "We'll see if you can sass us!" "Call us niggers, will ye!" "Tell us we don't know anything!" and such expressions, accompanied by rather ancient and odorous eggs, doubtful to-

matoes and potatoes, juvenile yet hardened squashes, and by a large variety of vegetables quite too numerous to mention, all seeking the acquaintance of different portions of my anatomy.

The Chairman and my companion, early perceiving the danger had easily slid out, so when I turned I suddenly found myself alone, and it can be safely inferred here that I didn't stay there very long; for seeing an old man close to me, before he could touch me I started for the window, raised the sash and leaped from the second story to the ground, not stopping to see that the man was nearly eighty and was coming to help me. Having gathered myself up as quickly as possible, I ran for the team, minus hat, overcoat, and gloves, with shirt, necktie, and clothes well bespattered with the vegetable, animal, and all other matter that had been liberally showered as bouquets upon me.

I soon found the team and my companion in it, and borrowing a coat and hat from the Chairman, we were soon on our way home, both of us silent, and I deeply pondering on the vicissitudes of human life and especially in politics. But on our way home I believe we did agree upon a story of the horrible outrage and indignity which had been practiced upon us, to regale our party friends through the columns of the *Daily Eagle* of the next morning. All those dazzling visions of fame, glory, etc., have now slunk away from before my eyes, and hereafter I shall devote, as I still feel, my really great talents to the measuring of calico and cotton thread in the corner dry goods store of my uncle, and leave the science and practice of politics to coarser and grosser natures.

### BOWDOIN FALL RACE.

The interest in the scrub race culminated Wednesday afternoon, four crews coming into

line for the race over the mile and a quarter course. The men, although in many cases new to rowing, had been in training for several weeks, and consequently felt the importance of showing to the best advantage. About half-past four, Mr. Robinson called them to their positions, Fisher's crew being No. 1, from the boat house; Plimpton, No. 2; Chase, No. 3; Larrabee, No. 4. At the word "go" there was a simultaneous splash as the sixteen oars struck the water, and Chase's boat showed its bow at the front. But before they had pulled a half dozen strokes, Moody broke his oar at the button, and Chase's crew was out of the race.

The other crews, notwithstanding the shouts of "hold on," "let up," "come back," kept on pulling for dear life. Larrabee turned the stake first, with Plimpton second, while Fisher's "beefy" crew brought up the rear, and this was the order at the end of the race. Time 8.52. Larrabee set a good, clean stroke and his crew pulled well together, but was closely pushed by Plimpton's crew, winning only by a boat length. The following are the names of the crews:

#### '80 BOAT.

Larrabee.....Stroke and Captain.  
J. W. Manson.....No. 3.  
Reed.....No. 2.  
Rogers.....Bow.  
E. H. Chamberlin.....Cox.

#### '82 BOAT.

Plimpton.....Stroke and Captain.  
E. U. Curtis.....No. 3.  
Carpenter.....No. 2.  
Sweetser.....Bow.  
Staples, '82.....Cox.

#### '81 BOAT.

Fisher.....Stroke and Captain.  
Brown, '84.....No. 3.  
Gardner.....No. 2.  
Gannett.....Bow.  
Holway.....Cox.

#### '83 BOAT.

Chase.....Stroke and Captain.  
Moody.....No. 3.  
Towle.....No. 2.  
Achor.....Bow.  
Fling.....Cox.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Editors of Orient:*

As the matter of the Department of Military Science is brought more prominently into view by a circular recently issued and signed by our most highly esteemed and popular tutor in this department, "M. Crawford, First Lieutenant Second Artillery, Professor of Military Science and Tactics in Bowdoin College, Maine," and as in your last issue you were asked certain questions evidently meant to be concerning its use in the "perpetuation of our Republic in years to come," and hints to its political friends, what a bulwark Rho Alpha Kappa would prove, if necessary, against an uprising of "Rebel Brigadiers," we cannot allow your expectant readers, especially those removed from the war-like appearance of and military atmosphere which pervades our college on drill days, to look through your columns unanswered and dissatisfied. Nor shall we suffer the *extreme modesty* of our Commander-in-Chief to keep from public sight the many blessings which may accrue to our government from his masterly efforts.

We feel sure that the people of Maine do not appreciate the fact that within thirty miles of the State capital, a short distance to those accustomed to marching, there is in constant training a squad of youth who know no fear, and study the art of fighting for the sole purpose of preserving peace, else they could have felt no concern for the safety of the State last winter. But to the answer of those questions which are worthy of the best efforts of the deepest thinker and most accomplished writer, and the onerous burden of which we take upon our narrow shoulders, not because we feel strong enough to bear it with credit, but because a duty to your readers cautions us not to pass over a matter of such marked importance to our welfare and the welfare of all mankind. Whether or

not "this country will enjoy uninterruptedly the blessings of peace for twenty or thirty years to come," we most emphatically affirm, depends largely upon the future success of our own Military Department. This hope of peace we willingly rest here in the hands of competent managers. Attention, Battalion!

Since your last issue we have scarcely had sufficient time for any extended conversation with "the only officer of the regular army" now in college, as to whether he expects again to be called into active service, but to sufficiently satisfy your readers of the dangers daily surrounding them, we would say that we understand that upon one occasion this commissioned officer was summoned by the President of the United States away from his duties here, and measures were immediately proposed in our Faculty meeting lest the Queen of England might not also be in need of his services. What the establishment of a military post at Bowdoin could have to do with a "Fool's Errand" we cannot at present answer, but refer our inquirer to the popularity with which the boys chose the drill and the success which its electors attain in military tactics. "Is it reasonable to suppose that our government, which does not protect the rights of its own citizens to-day, will be so vigilant and so strong that you and I may never witness the ravages of war?" I would answer, plainly, no. We must have more men trained throughout the whole country as we have them here. Men with huge beards and small brains, men with large pipes and small muscles, men with good bellies and poor eyes, in whom we may place confidence else the very foundation of our Republican form of government will molder and crumble, and the very objects for which our forefathers fought be lost in partisan broils. As to whether a "four years' experience in the drill, without a certificate from the President and Instructor, would be worth much more than the certifi-

cate without the experience?" We can answer but for one; for ourselves we should choose the certificate first, last and all the time, because it would show to others what our acquired knowledge could not, that we had received instruction in Military Science from a department second only to West Point.

To the last question, whether or not a man might become "a citizen of the United States competent to meet a citizen's requirements without a knowledge of military matters?" We respond to the civilian in this manner. Go watch the dignified Rho Alpha Kappa as he parades upon the base-ball field during a game, or watches without the slightest apparent excitement our boat-races, then can you feel that you possess the nerve to render your vote of paramount importance with his! Or rather should they be equal? But in answering in part these questions, we have not as yet touched upon many excellent qualities belonging almost exclusively to the Bowdoin soldier, one of the most conspicuous of which is self-esteem. We could hardly call it conceit, because it is scarcely more than just that they should feel the importance of military instruction as above that of civil, and it is scarcely more than natural that after the frequent and hearty applause they have so often received from the windows of our dormitories, that they should perceive their acknowledged superiority over classical civilians. In a true cadet a spirit to push ahead is always awakened, and many instances can be sighted where, in the very face of all hope and reason, resemblances to beards have been sprouted, and although such one's have seldom attained any degree of success it cannot be laid to any lack of blind ambition or fool-hardy perseverance. Other perhaps essential qualities might be spoken of, but would impart no new knowledge of military characters, such as "cheek," "bold and sublime cheek" in its purest application, which is truly an important attribute.

But to pass on to our circular which all our parents must have received. What a masterly production! By the most convincing and pleasing phrases it leads along the fond parent, and induces him in very many cases to recommend the drill to his son. First, it impresses the father with the kindness of the government through the "bounty of which this college affords a military training" to his son. Second, it speaks of the lack of military discipline in most other colleges, and gives his economy a slight nudge by telling him how much we can enjoy here at the government's expense. Third, it tells how much danger to the government may be averted in after years by the Bowdoin Cadets of to-day. Fourth, it shows how little time is required to really master the art. Fifth, another bid to the avaricious! (O ye feeder of the greedy!) *Money* prizes for expert marksmen! Sixth, after leading the reader up this smooth and pleasant path, after exciting a fatherly ambition for the future of his son, and tickling his economical fancies, suddenly and subtlety it gives the "Old man's pocket-book" a "slug" and calls for \$10 or \$12, but by a happy combination of words it seeks to lessen the cost by showing the glories it would purchase. Think, it seems to say, of your son William at Bowdoin College drawn up in battle array, wearing a pair of gray trousers with big black welts on both legs, a dark blue blouse with a row of shiny brass buttons, "two pair of white cotton gloves," and last of all, but by no means least, a military cap with a great big piece of "red pompom" on top, and the blouses and caps to be ordered by "*M. Crawford, First Lieutenant Second Artillery, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.*" B.

*Editors of Orient :*

It has been asked in the ORIENT before, Why cannot we have foot-ball here, try to establish a team, practice some among our-



selves, and make a beginning for this vigorous and manly sport at Bowdoin? The reason is obvious, and it is one that is quite true of our musical interests, viz., that there is no organization in college to further and support it. That this reason is a good one, can be seen by the comparison of the time which is devoted to it with that to base-ball and boating, and remember but a few years since it was quite equal to either of them in the fall. But just here a very pertinent question arises, Can we support another organization in college devoted to the promotion of athletic sports? This can be readily answered in the negative by examining the long list of names in all the associations who have not paid their dues, and then consider that the great majority of men who would be interested in foot-ball are already members of one or more of the three existing associations, and would not probably feel like help supporting another and new one.

So since it would seem inexpedient to try to form another association, does it not seem that something might be done through one of the old ones? The fall term, beginning so late as it does, forces the boating man to substitute for his class races "scratch races," as requiring less skill and training; so this association is nearly as busy in fall as in spring.

The base-ball men also choose their captain for the ensuing year, try to get out their men on the delta, and this fall have played several interesting and profitable games. So this association, too, has all it can well attend to in this fall term. But with the Athletic Association it is different. So long as the terms are arranged as now, it will be impossible to have a Field Day in the fall, and as the association is one of the largest in college, and generally has quite a handsome sum left each year, after expenses of Field Day, what we would propose is that they assume some charge over foot-ball. This association contains the

men who are and should be strongly interested in it, and if the initiatory steps were taken this fall to change the constitution and create an interest, it would never be any great burden on the association.

The base-ball and boating men will soon stop their active out-door work on the field and river, and what could be better exercise for either than a half-hour or more good work at foot-ball, not to speak of the great enjoyment there always exists in the sport?

It depends on some one to go ahead in this matter, and we think it can and should be done by the Athletic Association, and would ask that the directors at least take it into consideration: and we trust that ere long we shall hear, as of old, the joyous shouts of the many struggling contestants in that noble sport that has quite vanished from among us.

F. B.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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A conscientious Senior once prepared a goodly fakir, Of the questions it but fully covered one; But he writing that completely, Folded up his papers neatly, Said, tis better than the whole ten poorly done.

Are you going to Bowdoinham?

"The gentleman from Fryeburg."

The straight Phi Chi ticket went in to win.

They say the village of Lisbou Falls is dry—very dry.

Larrabee broke the last oar of the original '81 set.

W. A. Gardner has been chosen captain of the college nine.

First quarterly examination in Psychology, Friday, Oct. 22d.

Lawn Tennis seems to be the favored game with some of the boys.

Yes, yes; an eight-cent plug of tobacco is pretty good for one chew.

Topsham Fair developed the flirting capacity of most of the Freshmen.

A. E. Whitten, '81, has been appointed Senior Librarian and Messenger.

The festive "yagger" still haunts the halls in search of something to do.

Pres. Chamberlain began his lectures on Political Economy, Wednesday the 20th.

The Plans of the Boat Course of which we have spoken before, are for sale at 20 A. H.

Wilson, pitcher and captain of the college nine for two years, has given up ball playing.

The bonfire in the rear of the college buildings occasioned considerable noise for a small affair.

Now that the scrub race is over, it is to be hoped a little practice on the delta will be worked in.

Bro. Tenney is the authority that the money for the new gymnasium will be forthcoming when needed.

Some of the class crews have already been on the river since the races, showing a commendable interest in the sport for next season.

Kent's Hill Nine seems to be able to hold their own with Bates and Colby, having beaten the former 13 to 4, and losing with the latter 5 to 4.

The first meeting of the Seniors for the practice of Parliamentary law was successful in confusing chairman, secretary, and every one present.

Capt. Bates would take this means of informing the Seniors that life insurance policies can be obtained before going into the chemical lecture room.

The sound of a horn, now-a-days, is more distressing to one of the Profs., as shown by his prowling around the halls, than to the average Freshman.

Instructor—"Mr. W—, will you enlarge on that topic?" Mr. W— immediately takes his seat, remarking that he don't think he will, as he already weighs 210.

The old mathematical recitation room in South Maine Hall was altered during vacation, and now runs through the whole width of the building as the Senior class room.

The President reports that within the past four months \$105,000 has been paid into the college treasury as gifts, adding thirty-three and a third per cent. to the working fund of the college.

The following papers have been added to the reading-room : *Puck*, *Scientific American*, *New England Journal of Education*, *Journal of Health*, *Christian Union*, *Golden Rule*, *Daily Kennebec Journal*.

A scientific (?) turn of mind in the case of two Seniors has culminated in the construction of a telephone. (The preceding remark is not made for

the enlightenment of those who room in the same hall with the telephone.)

The following men have been chosen *Bugle* editors for '82: E. R. Jewett, Alpha Delta Phi; G. F. Bates, Psi Upsilon; A. M. Goddard, Delta Kappa Epsilon; Geo. G. Weeks, Zeta Psi; E. T. McCarthy, Theta Delta Chi.

We can stand horn blowing, the yelling of "lights out," discordant singing of Phi Chi, and even an occasional sprinkling of water in Sophomore endeavors to bring up the Freshmen in the right path. But when one of these bold youths imitate so closely one of the Faculty in his whiskers, that near-sighted Seniors touch their hats to him, we must protest and beg that either the Faculty man or the Soph sacrifice his beard.

The Peucinian and Athenæan Libraries are now open daily from 1.30 P.M. until dusk, and books may be consulted or taken by applying to Mr. Johnson, in charge. It is desirable that the books should not be mislaid, as they have been sorted and arranged very carefully, and for that purpose the forbidding signs are raised. The process of cataloguing is now going on, but it must be some time yet before it can be completed.

A convention of the religious societies of New England colleges was held in conjunction with the annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. of Mass., at Lynn, Oct. 19-22. The societies of eight colleges, Amherst, Bates, Bowdoin, Brown, Colby, Wesleyan, Williams, Yale, and one seminary (Williston), were represented by thirteen men. Two sessions were held Wednesday. At the first, the question, "How can religious work in colleges be best accomplished?" was discussed; and at the latter the importance of all college religious societies joining themselves to the college branch of the Y. M. C. A. was presented by the college secretary. The convention was a very satisfactory one, and it is to be hoped that it will form but one in a series of conventions which will tend to unite more closely the students and different religious societies of our New England colleges.

There lived a funny Sophomore who blew upon a horn,  
'Twas the only simple pleasure that he had.  
But there came a cruel Freshman with intimidating  
brawn,  
And he smashed that little trumpet pretty bad.

Then the Sophomore was angry, but what good could that  
do,  
For his little horn would never live again,  
And he dared not buy another, for the brawny Freshman,  
too,  
Inquired, "Are your little horn-ets pay-n?"

## MEETING OF THE BOARDS.

The Boards met in Portland, on Tuesday, Oct. 19, transacted their business and adjourned. After the adjournment members present were entertained at the residence of P. W. Chandler, Federal Street.

Votes of thanks were adopted to the representatives of the family of the late Admiral Henry K. Thatcher, for the gift of a portrait of Gen. Knox, painted by Gilbert Stuart; to Henry Winkley, Esq., of Philadelphia, for the gift of \$15,000, in addition to \$25,000 previously given for the establishment of a Latin Professorship; to Mrs. Valeria J. Stone of Malden, Mass., for the gift of \$50,000 to establish a Professorship of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy; and to the same lady for the gift of \$20,000 for the completion of Memorial Hall, on certain specified conditions, and with thanks the gifts were accepted.

*Voted*, To establish the Winkley Professorship of Latin Language and Literature, and to establish the Stone Professorship of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy; Prof. Geo. T. Ladd was elected to fill that Professorship at a salary of \$2500.

The President was requested to convey the thanks of the Boards to Mrs. Stone for her munificent gifts.

A committee of the two Boards was raised to superintend the completion of Memorial Hall, consisting, from the Trustees, of President Chamberlain, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, Hon. Peleg W. Chandler, Hon. J. B. Brown; from the Overseers, of Cyrus Woodman, Esq., of Cambridge, Mass., Prof. J. B. Sewall, Braintree, Mass., E. F. Packard, Esq., Auburn, G. E. B. Jackson, Esq., Portland, and Galen C. Moses, Esq., Bath. The committee was also instructed to procure and accept plans for the construction of a gymnasium, whenever the means can be obtained without a resort to college funds.

The Boards voted to appropriate to Instructor D. A. Robinson the sum of \$50.00, for a course of lectures to the Freshman class on Hygiene.

Degrees out of course were conferred: A. B. on Daniel Thompson Richardson, class '41, Augustine Simmons, class '71; S. M. on Serope A. Gurdjian, class '77.

## PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

The following roll of '80 is as nearly correct and complete as we are able to give; we hope that any mistakes will be corrected and additions made:

Bartlett, teaching in No. McGregor, Iowa.  
 Burbank will teach in Shapleigh, Me.  
 Chapman, with Col. Waring, at Newport.  
 Collins is studying medicine in St. Louis.  
 Conant, in business, Portland.  
 Dane, studying law in Kennebunk; will teach in Manchester, Me.  
 Edwards, teaching in Topsham.  
 Ferguson, at home, in Shapleigh, Me.

Gilbert, at home, in Turner, Me.  
 Given, in California.  
 Goulding, in the office of Androscoggin Mills, Lewiston.  
 Grindall, in Columbia Law School, New York; also teaching an evening school.  
 Hall, in business, Vallejo, Cal.  
 Harding, teaching at Hampden, Me.  
 Holmes, A. H., in business, Brunswick.  
 Holmes, A. D., teaching in Bridgton, Me.  
 Jones, in Auburn, Me.  
 Maxey, at home, in Portland.  
 Payson, in business, Portland.  
 Perkins, in business and studying law, Waltham, Mass.  
 Purington, teaching in So. Turner.  
 Scott, studying law in Portland.  
 Spring, in business, Boston, Mass.  
 Swett, at home, in Brunswick.  
 Weil, studying law in Lawrence, Mass.  
 Whitmore, studying law in Gardiner, Me.  
 Wilson, H. B., at home in Portland.  
 Wilson, V. C., teaching in No. Conway, N. H.  
 Wing, studying law in Bangor.  
 Winter, teaching in Berlin Falls, N. H.; will study law in Bethel.

## CLIPPINGS.

With your metre poetic, and metre prosaïc,  
 And metre for a sigh or a bellow,  
 There's the metre we don't like,—to meet her by moonlight

*Tete-a-tete* with the other fellow!—*U. Herald*.

It is now settled that J. Frost was the author of "Beautiful Snow."

Prof. (in Physiology)—"Mr. S—s, what are the characteristics of mammals?" Mr. S—s.—"Mammals are animals that hatch their eggs and walk on the ground."—*Argus*.

Science enumerates 588 species of organic forms in the air we breathe. Just think of it! Every time you draw a breath a whole zoological garden slips down your windpipe and no free tickets to the press.—*Ex*.

"Pull up your stakes," the old man said;  
 "Why don't you Westward go  
 And start a farm?" The youth replied,  
 "I would, if Idaho."

"Chivalrous boy!" his sire exclaimed,  
 "Your pluck full well I know;  
 I'll help you out, if that is all  
 You need. Here, Ivanhoe!"

He started out and Westward went,  
 Inspired with youthful ardor;  
 But something whispered at Cheyenne,  
 "Would you go N-e-vada?"

"I know I said if Idaho  
 I would not ask for mowder:  
 But now, that I eau take my pick,  
 My dream is surely ore!"

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 10, 1880.

No. 9.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

FREDERICK C. STEVENS, Managing Editor.

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TERMS—\$2.00 a year IN ADVANCE; single copies, 15 cents. Remittances should be made to the Business Editor. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Managing Editor. Students and Alumni of the college are cordially invited to contribute articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by the writer's real name.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Presidential election has come and gone, and we trust that the passions, prejudices, and bitternesses engendered by the heated canvass of the past four months have departed with it. The ORIENT has, of course, refrained from any discussion of the various issues, not only because we are removed from the active canvass by our term beginning so late, but also because our Editorial Board, in town, consists of three Republicans and three Democrats, and each party is mightily afraid of the other. Now that this excitement is past,

our attention must again be directed to our legitimate duties, and there are many that seriously require it. Our studies, the different sports, class matters, and the like now need all the time we have, and it is to be hoped will receive it.

The Monday *World* of November 1st, in its college column, spoke of the enthusiasm for Lawn Tennis that exists in many of the prominent colleges, and it suggests to us the propriety of further cultivating it here. A beginning has been made and some interest already awakened, and it is to be hoped certainly that it will be increased with the next season. There is an abundance of room, and the same vacancy exists for it here as elsewhere, and it would seem that it could but flourish if energetically undertaken. Now, while the interest in some of our other and more vigorous sports seems to be dormant, there is a splendid opportunity to vent all surplus energy in developing this, and to place us in some respects beside other colleges.

There should be a determination in each class in their elections of this year to carry out, just so far as is possible, the various college customs for the year, and to put forward men who will ably and energetically perform the duties assigned them. One cannot be aware until the occasion is past, how much is lost by the neglect to observe these customs, and if there be an early determination and preparation for these, when the time really does come half the work will seem to have been performed. The various class sports should also receive proper attention in the meeting, and all signs of decadence manifest

now should be met by the old-time work and enthusiasm. We can hardly afford to let our old customs and sports now go by default, for by them the general health and contentment of the college has been bettered, and our fealty and love for Old Bowdoin largely increased.

It would seem as though it was about time for the Freshmen to be stirring in boating matters, not only for their own good but also for that of the college. In former years at this time of the fall term there have been quite a number of men working hard in the gymnasium, and as manifest enthusiasm in the class without, over a boat and their prospects of winning.

This subject is one that cannot longer be delayed by them without permanent detriment to their own crew and to the interest in the other classes, and if they do not soon go ahead in this matter, the upperclassmen should advise them. At their class meeting, which must be held soon, they should make arrangements to immediately put six or eight good men in the "Gym," work them as hard as other classes have, begin the discussion and canvass for a class boat, and blow and talk of what this crew can do as other good Freshmen have done. Then, and not till then, will the interest in boating begin to revive; and whoever in the upper classes really has the future good of boating at heart, had better manifest his interest and enthusiasm by first stirring up the Freshmen.

A meeting of the Maine Historical Society has been called for Tuesday, Nov. 23d, in their library room in the chapel, to consider the subject of the removal of its library and curiosities to Portland. Mr. Tenney is much agitated over this, and in the *Telegraph* of last week advances some very sound and solid arguments why this change should not be made. We certainly hope that Mr. Tenney's views

will prevail, for the property of the society, under its present conditions and restrictions, is invaluable to any student interested in the history of this State, and fully supplements our college library in this important particular, and it would seem as though the benefits of the nearness of such a library as the college possesses, would quite compensate for many of the advantages of Portland. And if it is also proposed to do away with the annual meeting on Tuesday of Commencement week, the change would be felt still more severely by us, as it eliminates an important feature of interest to the older alumni of our own college, and to many other noted men and scholars from this and other States. For these reasons we earnestly hope the change will not be made, and the old-time advantages from the presence and meetings of the society yet left to us.

For some time past many of the college papers have been striving to persuade the students to bestow their patronage exclusively upon those who advertise in their columns, and have advanced many sound reasons for so doing. These same arguments may well apply here, and even more forcibly than in many colleges, because we do not have so large a field to gather advertisements and have not so much trade to bestow, and unless it is concentrated will not be perceptibly felt. Now, while the *Bugle* editors are collecting their advertisements, and before the next Board assume charge of the *ORIENT*, the business men in this vicinity should be given to understand that those who advertise will get the trade of the students, and those who have "given money enough to that paper and other shows of them students," will get no more money than they give. This is a matter that directly concerns all in college, for the subscription list will not nearly pay the printer's bills, and the size and worth of the papers must depend to a great extent on the liberality of the advertisers. Now it would

seem as though all in college who have any interest in the welfare of its papers, can and should aid them by patronizing its patrons, and we hope that when the case, as it is, is understood, that there will be no difficulty in procuring advertisements in the future.

Among the subjects that should be carefully considered by the Seniors this year in their class meeting, should be those of pictures and Commencement Concert. Heretofore a committee for each has been elected in the usual manner, and then left to work their own sweet will, but this year a change should be made if possible, and the sentiments of the class known and expressed upon them. There has been much discussion in the different colleges about doing away with the Commencement Concert, and some excellent plans have been submitted as substitutes for it, some of which are well worthy the attention of the Seniors. These questions should be carefully considered before any decisive action is taken upon them, and even now it is not too early to begin their deliberation.

It is now quite time for the class elections to be held, not only for the sake of settling these matters themselves, but also so as not to delay the *Bugle* managers any longer than is necessary. The procrastination of these matters this fall has seemed to indicate an unwillingness on the part of nearly all to enter upon the usual bitterness and hard feelings formerly incidental to these contests, and it is to be hoped that these sentiments will be continued through the elections. Each class needs to put forward its very best men for the various class positions, not only for the worth of the men themselves but also because its honor and well being as a class depend on and demand the very best services of all the members. Society feeling will, undoubtedly, rule this year as it has before, but if each man, society, and clique will yield but a little

for the general good, it would be much more possible to make better and fairer selections and with much the better spirit than is usual. It is certainly to be hoped that in these friendly struggles that all will try to remember that something is owed to the class and college, and that society and friends should not be allowed to usurp their places.

### OUR SPORTS.

We do not believe that, as a general thing, it is best to make loud talk or write loud articles which can, in any way, discourage those who participate in our sports, but we cannot help taking this opportunity to warn the boys that if matters take the course they have been tending to since the close of this sporting season, we shall not show up in the spring with much enthusiasm.

Some of our best base-ball players and boating men have given us to understand that they are to take no part in the sports of next year, and although we do not believe that any one should desert the college or class interest on account of personal feelings, yet we must admit that they have some good reasons for so doing. In general we will say that the boys here have backed up the sports very well, but during the past season there were many hasty and bitter things said about the boating and base-ball managers, and those participating in matches and races, and sometimes our base-ball nine has not been assured of the necessary funds to pay their expenses to and from the places of arranged matches, until within a few hours before the departure of their trains.

Besides those who have made unpleasant talk about these things, there are those who have taken no interest in sporting matters whatever. The boys should show more anxiety about the success of the college nine or their class crew than they do, not that they do not talk enough or subscribe enough, but

they do not take the pains to keep posted as to the every-day affairs, and men who would wish you to judge by their talk that they were the most active of backers to the boat crew or base-ball nine, only show themselves on the river banks or base-ball fields in case of a race or match. It is not so pleasant as might be imagined for our athletes to practice two hours a day at base-ball or rowing, if they feel that no one is watching their daily improvement. But such as take no sincere interest in sporting matters, would do those that do, and who are willing to undergo some self-sacrifice to encourage such things, a favor if they would bridle their foolish tongues, and not drive the best men from their merited positions by unpleasant sayings. A boating man or base-ballist can easily tell who takes pride in a good class crew or base-ball nine by their honest excitement, and if the loudest praise comes from a hypocritical tongue, it is all the more disgusting to them; and when censure comes from that same source, we blame those to whom it is directed, for taking it at all as the general sentiment, as we think has sometimes been done in the past.

Now the object of this piece is not to discourage those who are truly workers, but, if possible, to wake up some of the less active who we know care something about the name of the college in sports, and if they can see how things are now tending "will make a new brace," and endeavor to give our sporting men an idea that they are interested in the success of the sports. To those who are intending to withdraw from the sports we would say that we hope to see your opinions changed before spring, for we trust that in calmly considering these things you will not allow personal feelings to draw you away from your duty to the interest of our sports, and you cannot help seeing that by so doing you are simply pleasing your enemies and those of sporting interests, while displeasing the best friends of both.

We hope that the spring will find our best material at work, for we have better material for either boating or base-ball, and brighter prospects for successful records in both next year than ever since we have been in college, and if we are only united and energetic we can have cause to feel proud of Bowdoin's sportsmen a year from this time. It especially behoves the Senior class to arouse themselves, for next spring will be our last opportunity to show what kind of stock we are made of.

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## COMMUNICATION.

### THE NEW CURRICULUM.

*Editors of Orient :*

The editorial in your last issue concerning the complaints that have arisen from the adoption of a new and revised curriculum is presented most opportunely.

Although it cannot be hoped that any ideas or suggestions made on the part of the students will receive any close attention or consideration at the hands of that body which instructs, watches over, and legislates for us, yet it is not unfitting that we, as their protégés, should express our opinions on their mode of instruction and torture, and, to use an expression of the street, "let them know what we think of it."

The right to vote without fear and the freedom to express our opinions without proscription are the greatest privileges accorded to an American citizen. Our old Puritan ancestors left their native land because they could not act and speak as their conscience prompted them. They came to America,—to New England, and in time was raised the greatest republic the world ever saw, whose very foundation is free men, free speech, and a free ballot. Hence we believe it to be within the province of the student body to shout

their praises for, present their opinions of, and utter their complaints upon any measure that directly effects them. In fact to offer praise when it is due; to signify condemnation when the case demands it.

The Faculty are continually reiterating that they "do not want to be at sword's points with the students"; that they "have a deep and heartfelt interest" in us; that "it pains them most excruciatingly" to see a student wander from the straight and narrow path. They want to exhibit a fatherly regard for us, and to originate and consummate any plans that will be for our good and happiness. The student mass are grateful for this, and appreciate the interest which the Faculty manifest. But when that legislation is carried on which they consider detrimental to their welfare, then, with true American patriotism they demand a hearing. If they are not heard, then the pretty reiterations mentioned above are paltry, and fall to the ground. They are a mask, under cover of which more complete and despotic control of the student is sought for.

But to return to the main question. The complaint arising from the adoption of the new curriculum is universal. There is not a sane student in college who commends it throughout. On the other hand some of the requirements necessary for its fulfillment are universally denounced. We refer more particularly to the rule compelling recitations to be held on Saturday morning. Of this we wish to speak. The general arrangement of studies is, on the whole, worthy of approval. As to what year of the course this treatise, that language, or those sciences should be allotted, we believe a thorough discussion on the part of the Faculty can determine. As to whether this study should be pursued to a more complete end, or that one dismissed as unworthy of so much attention, we admit to be within their jurisdiction. As to whether this should be elective or that compulsory, we

also consider within their power to decide. But we do not think, in order to keep the students in town over the Sabbath and prevent them from returning to their homes, they should so revise the curriculum as to require recitations on Saturday morning.

There are but few institutions of learning in the land but give one entire day out of the week to the students. Moreover, we are not desirous that Bowdoin gain notoriety in this particular. On the other hand we are opposed to such an acquisition to her fame.

Look at it in a practical light. What is gained by the new order? *One recitation.* That amount of work done which could be performed in five days with but the slightest extra effort. For instance: (Pardon details.) We learn that the Sophomore class has Greek and Mathematics on Saturday. Suppose the Mathematical recitation occur on Wednesday afternoon. Then there is a Greek exercise lost. How much? *One page.* One-fifth of a page additional each day! Will this extra work break down the health of the average student?

"But," cry the supporters of the new arrangement, "rhetorical exercises must occur on Wednesday." Quite true; but is not ample time allowed for a recitation before the exercise, which, by the way, rarely begins before quarter of 3? Again, to mention details. There are many students in college, who, on account of weakness or disease of the eyes, are unable to devote the evening to study. How does this new requirement affect them? The week's session closes at half-past 12, Saturday. The disposal of the rest of the afternoon is governed by the caprices of the students. But when can the lessons for Monday be mastered? There is no time available except on Saturday afternoon, consequently the entire week must be devoted to study. The Faculty discourage any idea as to the advisability of working on the Sabbath.

Thus the matter stands. These are the



facts; and were they presented in their true light to the students' parents, we have no hesitancy in predicting that the new arrangement, which necessitates this state of affairs, would be immediately repudiated and condemned. The motives in the mind of the Faculty may be good, but like those of President Hayes in regard to civil service reform and the Southern question, cannot generate any advantageous realization.

Were space given us, we would expatiate more fully on the injustice of the requirement of Saturday recitations. As it is, enough has been said to set the ball in motion. We believe it an "unwise and unconstitutional" decision on the part of the Faculty, and reiterate our disapproval and condemnation of it.

N. G.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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"Billy" voted right.

"Go on with your story."

Camp-meetings are in order.

Did he find him at the door?

"Who can tell what a baby thinks?"

The "Lady" is the latest authority on Geology.

The "Judge" has gone into the military business.

A Freshman wants to know where "Douglass Lane" is.

The latest grind on '81 is two lessons in Psychology the same day.

Hon. W. P. Frye understands the geography of this section of the country.

The only Democrat on the Faculty deserted his party and voted for Garfield.

A rare bird is to be seen under a glass case in No. 6 Maine Hall. Call and see it.

The class of '77, through Geo. T. Little, has presented the library with forty volumes.

"Two hundred dollars to twenty-five that my man draws first blood."

Wonder if "Chris" had his head shaved in order that "Teddy" might not get "in his hair."

The Freshmen are steadily improving in deportment, and will soon be worthy of their station.

President Chamberlain has gone to New York to testify in the General Warren Court of Inquiry.

If this column is not particularly brilliant do not judge us harshly—we bet New York would go Democratic.

The editors of the *Bugle* are hard at work collecting material for their number. It will be out at the end of the term.

A new man from Bates says he supposes that when he has been here longer the Brunswick people will invite him out. Eh!

The F. A. C. D. Society held an uproarious meeting Friday night, much to the edification of S. B. and B. and *its* admirers.

Some facetious youth exercised his fertile ingenuity, last Saturday night, in painting names on some of the buildings in large letters.

They say that the ground where one of our heavy Seniors fell while running to prayers the other morning, looks like the crater of an extinct volcano.

Whittier, of the Senior class, having been inspired by the desired *Grace*, showed his loyalty by driving to Yarmouth to vote for Garfield.

And now the festive yagger with a spittoon cigar and a second hand chew breathlessly watches the archer as he swiftly sends his arrow to the center of the—Delta.

President (to Senior polling Bible notes in chapel which he mistakes for a newspaper)—"You'll read no such thing here. This is the house of God."—*Princetonian*.

Twenty-one of the Senior class cast their votes for Garfield, four for Hancock. Four Hancock men did not vote as they considered Massachusetts safe enough—for Garfield.

A very modest young lady, who was a passenger on board a packet ship, it is said, sprang out of her berth and jumped overboard on hearing the captain, during a storm, order the mate to haul down the sheet.—*Ex.*

Mr. A. M. Edwards, '80, closed his term of the Topsham High School on Friday, Oct. 30, and was highly complimented by Bro. Tenney and other distinguished visitors present.

The Freshmen carried out the ancient custom of peanut drunk, Monday night, as far as scattering peanut shells and breaking a jug on the chapel steps goes towards putting it through.

Two Freshmen had the sublime cheek to take a jug in broad day light, march across the campus, get it filled with cider and return with the same. P. S.—It was good cider, though.

The instructor in his lecture to the Freshmen on hygiene informed them that it is very injurious to wear the hat known as the "plug hat." The instructor is correct. It would be injurious, especially to the hat.

President Chamberlain states that the \$3500 estimated by the committee to strengthen the walls of Memorial Hall is too small, and that it will cost at least \$5000, and the money will all be forthcoming when required.

If a man's age is counted by the anniversary of each birthday, there are two men in the Freshman class aged five and six years respectively. They were born on the 29th of February, consequently their birthday comes once in four years.

The following was heard to pass between a Senior and Instructor: S.—"Will you please tell me what my rank was last week?" Inst.—"I do not think I can tell. I do not remember the rank of a student unless it is something extraordinary. I do not remember yours." Exit Senior.

The Praying Circle has a room in the north end of Maine Hall of which it may well be proud. The room is a part of the one formerly used for the Athenaeum Library, and has been thoroughly overhauled. Newly papered, carpeted, supplied with arm chairs, and inside shutters, it is a model of neatness and comfort.

A special meeting of the Maine Historical Society has been called to meet at its library room, in the chapel, on Tuesday, November 23d, to consider whether the society will remove its library, cabinet, and collections to Portland, and if so, upon what terms, conditions, etc., and to determine whether an assistant librarian and cabinet keeper shall be appointed.

Cyrus Woodman, Esq., of Cambridge, who was present at the meeting of the Overseers on Tuesday last, not long since found stowed away and evidently forgotten, daguerreotypes of Profs. Packard and Smyth, taken 35 or 40 years ago, by the then firm of Southworth & Hawes, occupying rooms on Tremont Row, near the entrance to Pemberton Square, and Mr. Hawes is in business to-day at the same place. Mr. W. procured them and presented them to the college.

The address before the Bowdoin Philosophical Club on Friday evening, 30 ult., was by Rev. W. P. Fisher, his subject being "Church Architecture." He confined his remarks to the architecture of the Western churches, not going over the rich field which the early Eastern churches have so fully cultivated, and pointed out on the blackboard the way in which the Basilica was changed to fit it for a house of public worship, and from that he passed to consider the Romanesque style of church architecture and said little of the Gothic which succeeded it.

P. W. Chandler, Esq., has presented to the library of Bowdoin College, a set of the theological works of Emanuel Swedenborg in the original Latin, twenty-eight volumes in all, bound in fourteen. The first edition is now very scarce but has all been translated into English. The Latin edition, now presented to the library, was edited by Dr. Tafel, Royal Professor of Philosophy, and Librarian of the University of Tubingen, in 1857. This edition is also scarce, as a large part of it was destroyed by the great fire in Boston in 1872. The college library has nearly all the translated books and several volumes of the original Latin edition, which are very scarce indeed.

The following officers have been chosen by the Junior and Freshman classes: Junior class—Marshal, J. W. Crosby; President, E. T. McCarthy; Vice President, T. C. Lane; Secretary and Treasurer, I. Stearns; Orator, G. H. Pierce; Poet, W. O. Plimpton; Odist, George G. Weeks; Chaplain, C. E. Stinchfield; Curator, W. H. Moody; Committee of Arrangements, E. U. Curtis, W. W. Curtis, J. R. Jordan. Freshman class—President, A. Pierce; Vice President, C. C. Torrey; Secretary and Treasurer, H. Dunning; Orator, A. G. Brown; Prophet, J. W. Bailey; Poet, F. L. Prince; Historian, H. C. Finney; Toast Master, S. E. Packard; Committee of Arrangements, W. E. Stone, H. E. Wright, S. G. Poland; Committee on Odes, W. K. Hilton, J. Torrey, A. F. Sweetser.

Tuesday evening, a little before 7 o'clock, an alarm was given by Mr. Cole, who discovered the laboratory on fire. In a short time students and Faculty were on the spot, finding the fire to be in the part used as a workshop by Prof. Robinson. Pails were soon at hand, and Profs. Chapman, Robinson, and Mr. Lee, assisted by the students, poured water on the flames, confining them to the workshop, and for the most part extinguishing them. The Niagara engine got a stream on and put out any lingering sparks. The early discovery of the fire, together with the good work done by the water-pail brigade, no doubt saved the building. The cause of the fire is supposed to be by the breaking of a bottle of Greek fire which was in the workshop. Prof. Robinson lost his tools, while the damage by water and fire is slight and covered by insurance.

The building committee having in charge the completion of Memorial Hall, met here on Monday, Oct. 25, at 2 P.M., a large majority of the members being present. The committee in a body visited the building, and it was quite apparent that the walls must be strengthened, as preliminary to any work on the interior. The question of what that strengthening should consist, and its probable cost, was referred to Prof. Vose and Architect Fassett to report as soon as convenient. These gentlemen have since reported that the probable cost will be nearly \$3500. The committee voted to accept the plan prepared by Prof. Vose, for the completion of the lower room,—two large rooms for lectures if you please,—near the main entrance, and one large room in the north end capable of seating 300 persons. The upper hall is to be finished in tasteful style, not yet decided upon, the committee referring all the plans of the structure as it now stands to the following architects for reports for finishing work: F. H. Fassett, N. J. Bradlee, Peabody & Stearnes, Carl Fehmer, and Mr. Preston. The committee further voted to alter the original plan of the stair-way and to construct a grand staircase, which always proves so inviting in all our large halls.

The Republican town committee on Monday last, invited the students to participate in their celebration of their grand victory, to take place on Wednesday, the 10th. A meeting was held in the Senior recitation room, presided over by Mr. Achorn, '81, at which committees were appointed to make all necessary arrangements as to the march, and to prepare suitable transparencies. Mr. F. L. Johnson,

'81, was chosen marshal, E. O. Achorn, '81, G. H. Pierce, '82, aids, and a band was immediately organized of all the available musical talent in college. At the parade on Wednesday night, the Bowdoin Battalion was given a place between the visiting companies and town companies, and formed a very important and noticeable feature of the procession. Their band, as all conceded, "took the cake," not only from the quality of their music, the number and kind of their tunes, at which Phi Chi, as might be expected, predominated, their uniform, consisting of fine civilian's dress for members, with "plug hat" and white band, while the drum major in his habiliments, surpassed even Solomon in his greatest pomp and glory. The uniform of the eighty men in the ranks consisted of a wide white band on their hats with a big black B in front. It was not very gorgeous but quite distinguishable from the others. The transparencies were numerous, and some very good. Among them were: "T(e)ar-iff you can the solid North," "K-Neal Dow-n Hancock and Weave(r) shroud," "The 'Medies' Book-er vote for Fusion," and some really excellent caricatures. The march was a long one, but nearly all persevered to the end, their only interruptions being the *unity* remarks of the *happy* Democrats looking on. A collation was served at Lemont Hall, abundant in quantity and of very good quality, and after one got through the crowd into the hall, he could readily find an abundance for his idle hands to do. The visiting companies departed on their respective trains about 11.30, and taken altogether the celebration was one of the best that Brunswick has for a long time boasted.

#### DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

The thirty-fourth annual convention of this fraternity was held on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 20 and 21, with the Alpha Chi Chapter of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

There were present about one hundred delegates, representing twenty-four of the fraternity's chapters. At the first session the following men were elected as the permanent officers of the convention: President, H. W. Rolfe, Amherst; Vice President, C. F. Coffin, Indiana; Secretaries, W. D. Bidwell, Williams; A. B. Linsley, Trinity. The preliminary business of this session was followed by the more important business of the convention, during which the utmost interest was displayed and the

greatest enthusiasm manifested. It was voted that the next convention be held with the Tau Chapter of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.

After the business of Wednesday, carriages were on hand at the entrance to the hall, in which the delegates had an excellent opportunity to visit all of the places of interest in and about the city, and the two hours' ride was most thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned. After the morning session on Thursday the pictures of the delegates were taken upon the steps of the new State Capitol.

The public exercises were held in the Opera House, which was filled with a very enthusiastic audience. After the opening song by the members of the fraternity, prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Burton, of Hartford. The address of welcome was delivered by Rev. Mr. Wright, of Boston, who officiated as presiding officer, introducing as orator of the evening the Rev. E. P. Parker, of the Theta Chapter, who announced as his subject, "The Ministry of Natural Beauty," which he treated in a masterly manner, eliciting frequent applause from the audience. The poem by the Hon. George A. Marden, of Lowell, Mass., was a production worthy of great praise; abounding in wit and humor, it kept every one in a continual roar of laughter.

The benediction having been pronounced, the delegates adjourned to the Allyn House, where a sumptuous banquet was provided, after which toasts and speeches were in order until a late hour, when they finally disbanded, every one pronouncing the thirty-fourth annual convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon as the best ever held.

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### THETA DELTA CHI.

The thirty-fourth annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity was held in New York City, at the Sturtevant House, Wednesday and Thursday, October 20 and 21, under the supervision of the Grand Lodge.

Every charge was represented and there were present one hundred and fifty delegates. Convention organized with C. C. Kneisley, of Dayton, Ohio, President; Charles Leonard, of Tufts, Secretary. After organizing the convention proceeded to consider the important business before it, which occupied four sessions, and the greatest unanimity prevailed throughout all its deliberations. The time between sessions the delegates spent in viewing the places of interest in and around the city.

A very pleasing feature of the convention was

the presence of a large number of the older graduates, among whom the venerable Dr. Francis E. Martindale, of the old Alpha Charge, Union, one of the founders of the fraternity, will be especially remembered by the undergraduates for his zeal and enthusiasm.

Thursday evening Wm. L. Stone, LL.B., of New York City, delivered an oration on "Our Eminent Men," which excited the deepest interest.

The biography of the late John Brougham, by Franklin Burge of New York, was a touching sketch of that eminent actor's social life and character.

The poet, Rev. Cameron Mann, of Ithica, displayed the brilliancy of his imagination in one of his usual polished productions.

The banquet, after the literary exercises, was extended to the wee small hours. The decorations of the tables and the serving of the *menu* were characteristic of the Sturtevant, and the assembled guests extended their thanks to the proprietors for their courtesy during the convention.

The next convention is to be held in New York, under the auspices of the Xi Charge of Hobart.

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### PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'09.—John Mussey, Esq., of Portland, was ninety years old last week. He graduated in the class of 1809. He walks erect and attends to business at his office daily. He is the best looking gentleman of his age in the State.

'39.—Hon. John C. Talbot was re-elected to the Maine House of Representatives from East Machias.

'48.—Rev. E. B. Webb has celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his settlement over the Shawmut Congregational Church, Boston.

'48.—Hon. W. W. Rice has been re-elected to Congress from the Ninth Massachusetts District, for his third term, by over 4,000 majority.

'50.—Charles E. Butler is a cotton merchant and resides at Fulton, Tenn.

'50.—Hon. William P. Frye was re-elected to Congress from the Second Maine District, for his sixth term.

'54.—Hon. William D. Washburn has been re-elected to Congress, in the Third Minnesota District, for his second term, by 8,000 majority.

'60.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed was re-elected to

Congress from the First Maine District, for his third term.

'61.—Hon. L. A. Emery was elected to the Maine Senate from Hancock County.

'66.—Hon J. A. Locke was re-elected to the Maine Senate from Cumberland County, for his second term.

'74.—A. G. Bradstreet was re-elected to the Maine House of Representatives from Bridgton, for his second term.

'78.—W. W. French has given up engineering and commenced a three years' course in medicine, at College of Physicians and Surgeons, 23d Street and 4th Avenue, New York City.

'78.—J. T. Davidson has been elected Prosecuting Attorney of Tippecanoe County, Ind.

'80.—A. H. Harding is at present studying law at Bangor, and will soon begin teaching at Hampden.

'81.—Harding is teaching in Steuben, Me.

'81.—Mason is teaching in Upper Bartlett, N. H.

'81.—Nichols is teaching in Stetson, Me.

'83.—Winter is teaching in Bethel, Me.

'83.—Cole is teaching in Bridgton, Me.

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## COLLEGE WORLD.

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The *Trinity Tablet* publishes a list of the Freshman class. Only twenty-eight is rather a small number.

At Columbia, only 20 men out of 100 applications for admission to the Freshman class, got in without conditions.

It is stated that England has four universities; France, fifteen; Germany, twenty-two; and Ohio, thirty-seven!

Harvard turned out 700 men for the Republican torch-light procession in Boston the Monday before election, and as usual attracted the most attention.

The Cornell crew won the one and a half mile boat race at Lake George, July 16th. The time was, Cornell, 9.12; University of Pennsylvania, second, 9.20½; Columbia, last, 9.27½.

Robert L. Stuart has presented Princeton College and Seminary with \$100,000 each. The money will be used by the college for the purpose of completing the endowment of some professorships and founding others.

The University of Louisiana has dismissed all its professors and will be entirely reorganized.

The Faculty of Yale College, at its meeting Thursday, voted that, from this date, the two Freshman secret societies, Delta Kappa and Kappa Sigma Epsilon, should be abolished. The organizations thus destroyed are chartered fraternities, having branches at Bowdoin and other colleges. They have existed at Yale, the one since 1845 and the other since 1840.

Yale's fall regatta took place October 7th. '81 beat '83, making one and one-half miles in 13.22, '83 being 36 seconds behind; '84 academic rowed with '84 scientific and won; time for one mile, 6 min. 20 sec.; scientifics, 6 min. 39 sec. In the Dunham club race, Capt. Shipley's crew came out first; time for one mile, 6.20. The single scull race between Bishop and Vernon did not come off, as Bishop tipped over. Vernon was unwilling to postpone, and made the course in between 17 and 18 minutes.

The *Record* wishes to take up and re-echo the cry to send our crew to England. Yale never had a better opportunity; Yale never had a better crew. As champions in this country our crew can well challenge Oxford, the champions of England. Columbia met with success! Cornell is about to try it! Harvard has tried it and failed only through lack of co-operation from the other side! And now when Yale has the best "eight" that ever pulled a college oar, let her not be weighed it the balance and found wanting!—*Yale Record*.

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## CLIPPINGS.

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A Junior says he's a Greenbacker. He sometimes backs the Freshmen.

Why is Gillott a dishonest man? Because he makes people steel pens and says they do write.—*Targum*.

Prof. (in Biology)—"How is a cat's tongue formed?" Student—"So as to make night hideous."—*Amherst Student*.

"O build no palaces for me,  
For happy may the humble bee."

Right. Don't forget it. The humble bee not only may be happy, but always is if he can sting you on the back part of the hand and make it swell until it looks like a quart of beans.—*Ex.*

Why is a bee-hive like a rotten potato? Because a bee-hive is a bee-holder; and a beholder is a spectator; and a specked 'tater is a rotten potato. Catch on?—*Brunonian*.

A student of French translates the passage, "et les postillions marchaient des deux côtés, de l'attelage," "and the postillions were walking on two ribs of the horses."—*Chronicle*.

It is high time to rise up against the tyranny of the so-called "weaker sex." Co-education is the order of the day. It is a poor rule that won't work both ways, and—Vassar *must* admit boys.

"One touch of nature," etc. Street Preacher—"I now ask, brethren, what can I do to move you—what shall I do to move you in this world of wickedness?" 'Arry—"Send round the 'at gov'nor—that'll move 'em."

Professor of Latin—"Mr. S., I see you are a trifle rusty in the rudiments, will you decline Mullier?" Mr. S.—"Mullier, Mu—. Professor, I should like to know what sort of a looking woman this is before I *decline* her."

Junior (translating from the French)—"The child of the *baker* is sick." Tutor—"No, no, not the child of the baker, the child of the *bakeress*." Junior—"Well, ain't the child of the bakeress the child of the baker?" Tutor—"No, no, not in French; not in French."

The Prof. asks: "What are the principal features of the two ends of an animal?" A Senior says: "A fore and aft structure." "But what is the aft structure?" He simply blushes. "What is on the fore part?" "A head." "What is on the aft part?" He blushes and gives it up. Thus the *talc* was only half told.

It seems that a device had been adopted in Liverpool, by which each voter at the election was to hand his ballot to a man at the door where his party was represented. A costermonger arrived with his donkey gaily decorated with the colors of the liberal candidate, but he handed his ballot in at the conservative door. The representative of the opposite party smilingly stepped forward to show the mistake, but the costermonger insisted that all was right as he intended to vote for the conservative candidate. "But," said the liberal, "your animal is decorated with our colors." "That's all right," replied the costermonger, "he's an ass. I'm a conservative."

A little peach in the orchard grew,  
A little peach of emerald hue.

—*Kansas City Times*.

A little boy he climbed the fence,  
And took that peach from hence to thence.

—*Detroit Free Press*.

A little colic found him there,  
And then he climbed the golden stair.

—*Illini*.

His weeping playmates could not tell  
Whether he went to heaven or—not.

—*Madisonensis*.

He found a good warm place there, though  
Too tropical to peaches grow.

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## EDITORS' TABLE.

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The first number of the first volume of a new paper comes to us from the College of the City of New York. It is called the *Free Press*, and is "published by the editors and edited by the publishers." A mutual bearing of one another's burdens; who foots the bills?

We believe that without exception every exchange has headed its local columns with "Subscribe for the —" Good advice.

The *College Argus* opens its fourteenth volume with a very good specimen of college journalism. A new feature is its club arrangement with various weeklies and magazines.

The *Rambler* advocates forming the Editorial Board from all four classes, so that when the Seniors retire there may be at least two or three who know the ropes. This plan might work, if the three who were left did not grow to feel themselves competent to "run" the paper without assistance or advice from others. We think our plan of requiring that those who wish to be editors shall furnish communications will have a good effect in obviating, to some degree, at least, the "greenness" of a new Board when it takes charge of the pen and scissors.

In the *Courant* a writer indulges in a rhapsody over "A Modern Lorelei" which (or whom) he saw or dreamed he saw. "I dare not," he says, "attempt to describe the face I saw—the cheeks so nicely rounded and as delicately tinted as the rarest shells that eastern oceans bury in their glittering sands; the ears so fragile that it seems as if a movement must detach them (please not touch); the

nose, the mouth so small and in such perfect proportion; the dimples, Cupid's kisses; the slender neck melting away into the most bewitching curves and lines of beauty," (yum, yum, yum) "but I will try and tell you how I met her." He goes on to tell how and then how most disobligingly she vanished.

"Wehnmuth," in *University Magazine*, is very well written as a whole. It, however, seems to us we should prefer some other expression than

"Thought,

Bright as sunbeams, shimmering upon  
The globose dewdrop on the leaflet caught," etc.,

although that is, we suppose, a scientifically correct epithet. The beginning, however, is better—

"As in the first sweet moments of repose,  
When sleep spreads o'er the form a deepening shade  
Of restfulness, and gradually close

The eyes, and all things foreign seem to fade,  
So, o'er the soul, in witching twilight, steals  
A mood so sad, so grateful, so diverse

And various in the thoughts that it reveals  
In shadowy fancy's thrall immerse,  
That it would seem that some dimer breath

Fresh from the threshold of a Paradise  
Had come, reclaiming e'en that heart from death  
Whose strings are tuned to sorrow's own device.

So half subdued and lost in dreamy thought,  
The earth forgot its trials and annoy  
In wistful lounging; all life's cares as naught."

We are sorry that an *Archangel* should not know how to spell, or with his far-seeing eye should fail to take Bowdoin into his landscape. At all events he addresses us as *Baldwin Orient*, *Baldwin College*. This is about equal to the address we saw the other day upon a small box in which some specimen or subject for analysis had come to "The Professor of Boden College."

The *Columbia Spectator* continues to publish cartoons as before. The last number contained one entitled "True Civil Service Reform." On one side are ranged the tents of a host with banners flying above with such inscriptions as these: "Reform the Civil Service," "Tweedled," "Watch and Prey." These form the support to a fortress which has for a motto around its turrets, "To the Victors Belong the Spoils." From the ramparts of Columbia College, apparently, a "columbiad," composed of such metal as Philosophy, Political Economy, Law, Constitutional Law, History, etc., is just about to be fired, to send destruction hurtling through the enemies' ranks. The carriage of the gun is built of the solid timbers of a "Post-graduate Course, three years," and "School of Political Science," the latter branch of instruction having been lately established there, much to their satisfaction. The *Spectator* also appears with illustrated head pieces to the columns "About College," "College World," "Our Exchanges," etc.

The *Beacon* says: "The propriety of changing the present plan of Commencement is being agitated among members of the Senior class . . . . If a Commencement is desirable, why not have some speaker deliver an address to the class, or some words of advice to the graduates? Would not this,

with the presentation of diplomas, and perhaps a few words from the president, make an agreeable substitute for the present system?" According to the *Beacon's* "ex." man, "the majority of college journals show no *raison d'être*. They are in general insipid sheets, straining terribly after something humorous, which they easily attain," etc. Isn't that a little sweeping, Bro. *Beacon*?

The November number of *Scribner* contains a short but appreciative article by Hon. Richard H. Dana on the late President Woods, and it is well worth the perusal of all Bowdoin alumni and students. President Woods, during his long term of service here (from 1839-55), deserves quite as much credit as any one man for the great advancement which Bowdoin made, and for the position it held during that period of its history; and this critical but loving study of the character, abilities, and aspirations of the leader in this advancement, can but be interesting and instructive to us all. His opinions on all topics seem to have been peculiar to himself, positive but conservative, and not in the least dependent either upon his friends or position, or upon the events in the more active world around him. His political sentiments were strongly Democratic; he advocated negro slavery as a thing good in itself, and not as a necessity to be submitted to, and he warmly defended Calhoun's theories as to the Constitution. His theological opinions were quite as peculiar and pronounced; he departed from the course his predecessors had pursued in respect to the Congregational clergy, declined to mingle in their ecclesiastical councils and their ministerial associations, did not preach their ordination sermons, seldom appeared in their pulpits, and strongly opposed some of their peculiar principles. These political and ecclesiastical positions in this strongly Congregational and abolition State, and in a college which had contributed hundreds of able and influential men to the Congregational clergy, and had sent faculty, alumni, and students to do noble and distinguished service in the Union army, doubtless led to his resignation of the presidency, or at least influenced it to a considerable degree. The article of Mr. Dana will show how and why it is possible for a man learned, pious as President Woods undoubtedly was, and in no way biased by self interest, but quite otherwise, to entertain such, and the radical positions that he did, and from this alone it is well worth the reading. President Woods will ever be remembered by those who were under his instruction with affection and veneration, and such contributions as this and "the masterly and captivating discourse of Professor Park," will be always gratefully received and appreciated by the friends of Bowdoin.

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# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 24, 1880.

No. 10.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is now quite time for the *Bugle* managers to solicit their subscriptions, and we trust that this year they will meet with the liberal response throughout the college that they deserve. The expense of the publication of the *Bugle* is now a very heavy one, owing to the size of the volume, the number of cuts, and the uniform excellence of both cuts and print, and the sale of the whole edition is required to pay these necessary bills. Besides this, the labor of preparing the *Bugle* has been too often great and thankless, and when this

is accompanied by a loss of perhaps fifteen dollars per man, it cannot be wondered that the best men are often unwilling to lend any aid in its preparation. This pecuniary loss to the editors cannot be allowed to continue for another year. The quality of the *Bugle* will inevitably deteriorate in consequence of it, even if it does not suspend publication altogether, and this last step would be a disgrace which would not be easily removed from all connected with its class and the college. It is bad enough for a class to permit its editors to be so much behind as did '81 its editors of last year, but with this as an example, and with the sufficient words of warning that have been given, we trust that it will be the last and only class with this disgraceful record. All in college should feel that this is a matter that directly concerns themselves, and should take every *Bugle* that can be afforded to sustain the interest and excellence in this, our annual college publication.

In accordance with our so often expressed requests, some of our friends have favored us with communications on topics of college interest, but among them there has been a noticeable lack of Juniors. They have been sufficiently reminded before both of what their duty and what our intentions are, and if they make no exertions or efforts to write, they can surely have no reason to complain at any action the ORIENT may hereafter take in this matter. No one has ever doubted but that there is literary ability enough in the class, and no one has ever suspected before that modesty has been detrimental to their interests, but there must be some such good reason for their continued and studied negligence,



or, of course, it could not exist. But it is quite time the traditionaly bushel should be lifted from the various literary luminaries of the class, if they expect to shine in the ORIENT; for our year is now over half gone, and the few weeks that yet remain of this term will be well filled with the usual reviews and examinations, and will hardly permit of much continued effort on the part of our perhaps would-be contributors. But it may be that somewhat colder weather is needed to nourish and develop the nascent intellects of these editors of the future; if so, then of course we can well afford to wait until the winter term, when we may hope to see our table crowded with the frosty but pert effusions of the ambitious, aspiring, and industrious youth below us; and may confidently look forward with bright anticipation to the future of the ORIENT, from the energy, interest, and intellect as manifested in the numerous contributions that we have received from them during the past two terms.

Perhaps it is only natural for a college man to think he is overworked, and to growl loudly and strongly in consequence of it; at any rate the Seniors are now laboring under that impression. To be sure, many of our studies are at present pursued by means of lectures, and these may receive and require somewhat less time than a text-book would, but to receive the benefit that one should, the same or even more time may be profitably employed. Under the old curriculum former Seniors used to get along very comfortably, not much hard work and considerable easy play; but with the advent of the new curriculum has come increased work for all classes, and particularly for the Seniors. Just now they are having six hours per week in Chemistry, five in Political Economy, four each in Geology and Psychology, increased on examination week to six for Psychology, one hour per week either in Rhetoricals or Parliament-

ary Law, and excluding Sundays when of course we do not study, six attendances at Prayers and four at Gymnasium. Besides this, there is the labor of preparing themes for the Professor in Rhetoric, theses for the Professor in Psychology, and essays on pertinent subjects for the President in Political Economy. How much genuine thought, labor, and research that will be put upon any or all of these can be readily conceived. These hours do not include any of those devoted to outside college work, which every Senior in particular must have, business such as is connected with his society, the various college organizations and institutions, and last, but by no means least, the few hours that we poor wights are compelled to employ upon the ORIENT. We do not present this with a view to complaining, but just to show the Faculty that we are of necessity busy while here, and that they cannot very reasonably increase our labors, and perhaps—but let us whisper it—let up a little on the work we now have. Such recreations as loafing, reading, except perhaps a few newspapers, visiting, and politicking so common in days of yore, are quite past for the unhappy Seniors now; and in much of his spare time, on his way to recitations, he casts mayhap a sigh for the ease of former days, or, what is better, for the future, when for him the "Grind" shall be no more.

There are certain customs in existence here, or it should be said have been in existence here, that are more or less intimately connected with the Old Bowdoin hazing, which, it would seem, would be more properly honored in the breach than the observance. All reasonable men in college must now concede that the old hazing spirit has quite departed from Bowdoin, and is not again likely to be resurrected. Whatever opinions there may be among the students as to the expediency and justice of the means taken to secure

this end, yet now that it is nearly accomplished in fact should be remembered and respected, and those with the true sense of the fitness of things will yield as cheerfully as they can to the mandate of the higher powers that be. And the first thing should be the abandonment of those customs to which we have referred, for all attempts to resurrect them or prolong their natural existence here do not show real manliness and courage, or true class and college loyalty but rather how much those who practice them are behind the spirit of the time.

Such customs as the Freshman Peanut Drunk and the like, and all consequent Sophomoric interference with them must be regarded as of this class. Not that such customs contain anything particularly evil in themselves, but the attending reasons and consequences, the very history of the custom and its present usefulness and desirability should all furnish grounds for its abandonment at this late day. But among these neither can nor should be classed the respect for all proper and legitimate class distinctions. To be sure this spirit is only too apt to be carried to an extreme by the overzealous upperclassman, as well as by the "cheeky" Freshman, under the old as well as new order of things, and it would seem as though in the one it was no more commendable than in the other. But there is a golden mean of respect of Freshmen for upperclassmen and *vice versa*, and it is clearly the duty of the upperclassmen to set the right example, as having the necessary discretion, experience, and knowledge of what this right should be.

Now that hazing is practically defunct, its former spirit and customs slowly passing away, and a new order of things established, does it not seem reasonable that it should receive the best wishes and endeavors of all classes? In all fairness a trial should be given, and all, with any true loyalty to their college or respect for themselves, will use their best efforts for

this, that the college may be much the more prosperous and effective for good.

There is considerable stir in many colleges, that have not yet taken this action, over the abolishment of compulsory attendance at prayers, in some for Sundays and others for the week days, but as yet this agitation has not reached us. It has not probably entered the heads of the Faculty to make any such great innovation at present, and it has certainly not entered the heads of the students to ask for it. Some time, and it may be soon, a movement to secure this end will be started, but it would require a considerable period for it to gain much force or influence. Bowdoin is by tradition a very conservative institution—but it must not be understood by this as hanging back or behind the times—and all such customs as these, endeared to the older Alumni and Faculty by the associations of their many and faithful years, and by the recollection of the noble and revered men who have so long ministered in them, will remain just so long as these men retain their present influence and control. All the arguments that would be put forward by those favoring this change would be very likely to fall upon unwilling ears, and whatever benefits or advantages that could be presented would hardly receive the attention that they deserve. So perhaps the wisest thing for us to do would be to keep quiet, and with all the possible contentment hear of the privileges of others. Now that we are so well accustomed to the morning service, perhaps it will not make so much difference to us, and perhaps under these circumstances contentedness would be much more seemly than pining after the forbidden fruit of freedom from prayers.

It is certainly to be hoped that Prof. Ladd will not misapprehend the significance of the demonstrations of which he has sometimes taken notice in the class-room, and it is also

to be hoped that those demonstrations will not degenerate with us into mere rudeness and vulgarity. We think that we will be warmly supported by the entire sentiment of the Seniors, when we affirm that Prof. Ladd is one of the most popular and respected of the professors under whom they have had the pleasure of sitting, and all will testify to his uniform courtesy, kindness, and forbearance to themselves, to his ability as a scholar, and his interest and ability as an instructor. Of his branch, Psychology, we have nothing to say; there does not seem to be much agreement in the class as to its "merits as a science" or its popularity; and there is a large and noisy minority at least who do not entertain the same feelings for the study as they do for its teacher. In whatever demonstrations that may occur in the future, we trust that Prof. Ladd will recognize in them the regard that is held by the few for the study and not at all that for himself.

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### BOWDOIN STORIES.—I.

BY ARLO BATES.

The room was what Percy, who was accustomed to jeer at his friend's fondness for luxury, called "a Kensington-stich bower." Philip Vaughn had innumerable lady friends, whose lives, judging from their fruits, must be devoted chiefly to embroidering tidies, tobacco-pouches, hangings, and rugs for the adornment of the bachelor's bower; until floor and wall bloomed out in wildly arranged cat-o'-nine-tails, pre-Raphaelite sun-flowers, and innumerable other æsthetic devices, constructed upon the conventional plan of making them as impossible as was within the limits of female ingenuity to compass.

To-night Percy and Phil were seated in those strikingly sprawly attitudes dear to the masculine soul, puffing at fragrant pipes, and staring at the open fire, whose glow brought

out with great effect the glories of the Kensington-stich tokens. The talk somehow turned upon old times at Bowdoin, drifting on into anecdote and reminiscence, as such chats are very apt to do.

"You remember," Percy asked, "the time Prof. W. took the Senior class over into the Topsham woods botanizing, and the boys hired a hand-organ man to follow? He struck up *Mulligan Guards* just as the Professor had begun a learned discussion on a rare something or other."

"How the Prof. laughed," retorted Phil. "But I think the funniest time was the cuspidors. You were out then, weren't you? Prof. C. got vexed at some of the boys' spitting, and remarked that if it was necessary for them to expectorate, he desired that they would bring cuspidors with them; and I'll be hanged if every man-jack didn't get a spittoon and carry it into recitation next morning! The way we banged them about those tiered seats in Adams Hall was a caution to peaceful citizens!"

"What jolly old days those were," Percy sighed regretfully. "Do you remember how often Senex used to say, 'I'm having the best time of my life, but I shall never have to regret that I didn't know it as I went along.' That was a bit of philosophy I always admired."

"What a separate world a college is," Phil said. "It wouldn't seem to me very funny anywhere else to hang an old circular saw out of my window and pound it with a junk bottle, but as part of my college life, I laugh whenever I think of it. There is a different way of looking at everything inside the college campus, and I always have a secret sympathy for student tricks, no matter how much it is proper to disapprove of them from an outside standpoint. You were not with us the night we stole that tremendously long sign from the junk shop on Main Street, were you? George and Fred and I took it down, and just as we got fairly started toward the col-

leges, one of Brunswick's two policemen turned up. George ran one way with the peeler after him, and Fred and I put up the street with that confounded sign. We stowed it under the Church on the Hill; and just got into Fred's room when in came George as solemn as an owl, and said he'd been caught, and there was nothing for it but to tug the board back. It took us half the night to fish it out of the cellar and get it up."

"Dr. C. told me a story the other day," Percy observed, trimming his pipe, "that pleased me a good deal. Dr. C. roomed on the southwest corner of Maine Hall, and had a very sunny place. Gray, who was just across the entry, came in one day with a lot of pears not quite ripe, and asked to leave them in C.'s windows to ripen. A few mornings after, Professor Packard called on C. to ask something about a library book. After he had done his errand the old gentleman walked up to the window, and began to examine the fruit. 'Very fine pears,' he said, 'it is a variety rare about here too.' 'They look first rate,' Doc. answered, 'though I've not tasted them yet.' 'You'll find them very good, I assure you,' Father Packard observed blandly, as he moved toward the door. 'Very good indeed. I took great pains with that graft! Good day.' And poor C. never had a chance to explain that he wasn't the man who purloined them!"

"Pretty good!" laughed Phil. "It wouldn't have made any difference, though, if he had denied complicity, I suppose. Circumstantial evidence is too much for most any of us. There is a fine story of Prex. Woods, that a clergyman in Maine told me. You know the President's sympathies were notoriously with the South in the war, and the boys were not slow to comment on it. One morning when Prex. came in to prayers he was astonished—or at least I fancy he must have been—to find every man-jack of the fellows in his place, and all as quiet as stone griffins.

He took his chair as usual, and he must have felt a cold chill run down his back from the way in which everybody looked at him."

"He'd feel that," interrupted Percy, "from the chapel. It is always colder than the tombs."

"He was no sooner seated," resumed the other, "than his eye caught a great sign stretched across the front of the organ-loft on the opposite end of the chapel, with the words 'PRAY FOR THE COUNTRY,' in letters a yard high. He read the Scriptures as usual, and then started in on the prayer amid an awful stillness such as never was experienced at college prayers before or since. He got along to the phrases with which he was accustomed to close, and not a word about the country. Then there was a sort of dull murmur among the boys. Nobody made any noise in particular, you know, but there was a kind of stir. The President didn't dare hold out any longer, for the pressure of that body of boys with all the moral sentiment of the country behind them, was too tremendous for even his will; he gave in and prayed for the country with the utmost fervor!"

"He must have been sincere!" Percy commented. "There's a Bowdoin hazing story which always pleased me immensely. One day a knot of fellows in the room of X., a gallant Sophomore, were discussing hazing. 'I tell you,' X. said, with emphasis, 'the Freshies like the fun as well as we do. It's part of college life. Why, I'd be ducked myself for ten cents!' 'Here's your ten cents,' returned E., a brawny Junior—you must have seen him, Phil, he was in '67—he was famous for his will and his muscle. 'Now I propose to duck you!' Remonstrance was vain, and as E. was big enough to annihilate X. had he chosen, there was nothing for the unhappy Sophomore but to submit, obtaining only the privilege of being allowed to don old clothes. Thus equipped, X. took his seat outside his room door, surrounded by a circle of

grinning friends, and E. procured a pail of water. Do you know, instead of making one grand dash of the ducking, and letting X. off with that, that merciless E., who had certain old scores to settle, proceeded to dribble the cold water over his victim by the dipperful. Now he would playfully trickle a small stream down the sufferer's back, then dash a pint full in his face; again a little cascade would pour upon the Sophomore's head, or an icy streamlet meander down his manly bosom. E. pitilessly held X. to his agreement, and, as he threw the last drop of water into his eyes, poor X., drenched and redrenched, sprang away with a string of oaths so hot they might have dried him; but it was never noticed that he was anxious to discuss hazing again. By George! I'd have liked to see the performance."

#### WHAT I SAW IN A COLLEGE ROOM.

I had often been in the same room before but never, perhaps, when I felt in a mood so critical and observing as this time. I even felt the spirit coming on before I entered the room. As I surveyed the outer hall not a thing escaped my searching eye. As I came down the stairs I saw a few fragments of old furniture hustled together at one end of the hall, with no apparent object other than to get them out of the way in some one's room and leave a chance for the owner to pass in and out of his own door,—his friend on the other side was obliged to look out for his own passage. I even examined the furniture and turned away in pity for some imagined member of '85. At the other end of the hall was an empty end-lamp which I am told was lighted only when its tender was out for the evening, at his favorite church sojourn. I could gather good circumstantial evidence that it had been there some time, from its appearance; its emptiness would add nothing to my proof, for the boys had come to a sort of tacit understanding that it was better to

"bum" oil than to afford so extravagant a luxury as a well-lighted hall. Under the lamp was a coal-hod well filled with ashes, and frescoed in an apparently careless, though artistic manner, with tobacco juice. The walls were also frescoed with names and society initials of the college, dotted here and there with the marks of rotten apples, and the laths were visible in more than one place.

I now entered the room without knocking. I sometimes rapped after I got in, but never before. I found one man stretched out on the sofa, and from the phenomena, such as spittle and cigar ashes upon the carpet near him, guessed he had been indulging in the luxury of an afternoon smoke while in a reclining position, according to an ancient custom of the Orient. He was a great admirer and imitator of this favorite position of the Eastern races. Strange to say, in an adjacent corner, in that upright, tiresome position recommended for hard study, sat his chum intensely interested in a book which lay open before him. My curiosity moved me to look over his shoulder that I might satisfy myself, by reading the title, that nothing serious had brought about this unnatural appearance of study. The book was "Hoyle's American Games,"—you can easily surmise what chapter he was particularly interested in. Another caller, somewhat earlier than myself, had drawn the big chair up in front of the stove, and his shoes, as they supported it, seemed to cut off any excessive supply of heat from reaching him, and the smoke issuing from a large briar-wood pipe completely enveloped his face, but I knew him from the aforesaid feet.

The walls were adorned, for the most part, with appropriate pictures, although a motto over one door, reading "Blessed are the pure in heart," seemed to claim its date as reaching far back into Freshman year. The next period chronologically, the Sophomore, was clearly marked by the arrangement of tin-horns over

the mantel and a group of canes held by a cord in their place against the wall. Junior ease was characterized by a careless arrangement of knives, pipes, and tobacco scattered promiscuously over the room, and the only thing that reminded one of Senior dignity was a Psychology carefully laid away in its proper place—the book-case. A pack of well worn cards adorned the center-table, and a dusty testament was placed behind one leg of the sofa to save the wall paper.

Generally scattered around the room were hats, coats, novels, papers, etc. Peeping into the bed-room, the unmade beds told me that my friends had slept over this morning. Here, too, confusion held supreme sway. I cannot connect the *visibilia* there in any regular order, as they were thrown upon bed, chairs, trunks, etc., but I will try and enumerate them as they first showed themselves to me: dirty clothes, shaving materials (such as razors, mugs, and paper covered with lather), broken chairs, towels, sponges, dishes in which to heat water, a countless number of glasses, some whole, some broken, all dirty, and in the bottom of some I thought I espied small deposits of aromatic  $C_{12}H_{22}O_{11}$ . I dare go no farther with my enumeration in this room, but turn to the clothes-press; the heap of wearables here for head, body, and feet told me of an era of past prosperity for the hatter, the tailor, and the shoe dealer, and the care shown in the disposition of these articles predicted the returning era.

Next, the coal closet. You will now prepare for another story of confusion. You already imagine a little coal, a few shelves blackened with coal-dust, as well as the articles upon them, such as broken lamps, oil cans, etc. You see on the floor parts of boxes and barrel staves for kindlings, perhaps a stolen sign, and even a collection of beer bottles—empty, of course. Well, I found nearly all these things there, but no disorder; everything seemed clean and in place, and it was

not until I had overhauled a neat, innocent looking pile of boards and barrel staves that I found the empty beer bottles. But how comes this? how comes order where a short time ago all was débris? Probably our friends had received a visit from their *pater familias* quite recently, and the general state of confusion had not had sufficient time to return to the coal closet.

I left the room in silence and returned to my own to see if similar phenomena might be found there. Spare me the humiliating revelation, and hereafter I will endeavor to keep myself in constant preparation for company.

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#### MEMORIAL HALL.

At a time when so much interest is felt by both alumni and undergraduates, in the completion of Memorial Hall, there may be some curiosity to know its earlier history.

The first step seems to have been a special meeting of the alumni, held during the Commencement of 1865, with the object as stated by Prof. Smyth, of considering "what measures could be taken for a monument or memorial of the sons of Bowdoin, who had fallen or taken part personally in the war." After discussing the means best suited to accomplish this purpose, it was unanimously decided that a "Memorial Building" would be the best form of a monument, since in it could be treasured "inscriptions, busts, portraits, flags, and other memorials of the war," and at the same time the college be provided with a gallery for its collection of paintings, and a much needed hall for its public exhibitions.

It was also voted that a committee, with Prof. Smyth as chairman, be appointed to carry out this plan. This committee was not fully made up until the next Commencement, but in the meanwhile Prof. Smyth had secured the subscription of \$20,000. To this committee was intrusted the power to choose

the site, settle upon the plans, and oversee the construction of the building.

At the Commencement of 1867 it was voted that the building be of granite, and of a cost not less than \$50,000. During the following year the construction of the building was commenced, with some \$30,000 already subscribed. The death of Prof. Smyth during the spring of 1868, deprived the building committee of its most effective member, upon whom the chief burden had rested.

The subscription list had increased to \$36,233 in the year 1869, and the committee was then empowered to borrow the amount necessary for completing the exterior of the building, which was finished, as it now stands, in the month of January, 1870, at a cost of nearly \$50,000.

The building was finally presented to the college upon the condition that a debt of \$10,000 be assumed by the college. Memorial Hall is of the French-Gothic style of architecture, and is 60 feet by 104 feet on the outside. So far as the original plan of the interior of the building is known, it was intended to use the basement for the libraries of the Athenæan and Peucinian societies, with two lecture rooms, one on each side of the entrance. The second floor was to be a large hall, as now intended, for the public exhibitions and Commencement dinners of the college, capable of seating about 600. The third floor was intended for the picture gallery. As far as at present decided upon, the basement will be finished into a hall, with a stage in the rear, to be used for rhetorical and lectures. The hall will comfortably seat about 250, and there will be also two recitation rooms capable of seating about 50 each. Before finishing the interior of the building it is necessary that the walls be strengthened, probably with masonry, which will delay the completion beyond any hope of its being in shape for the coming Commencement.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Editors of Orient :*

There is a reading-room connected with the college, for the privilege of using which we pay a small fee each term. Therefore, since it is maintained by the students, it is entirely unfitting and out of place that the practice of cutting scraps from the various papers be carried on to the extent it now is; and the reading-room authorities should take measures to prevent it. At least allow all journals to remain twelve hours, after being hung up, before attacking them with knife and scissors. Naturally, those cuttings are made of important, interesting, and instructive articles, as well as of items relating to the college; and that an opportunity for perusing them should be denied to the majority simply to favor and meet the wants of those who are overzealous in compiling a memorabilia or scrap-book, is a most deplorable state of affairs. "A word to the wise," etc.

G. R. UMBLER.

*Editors of Orient :*

Of late it has been quite noticeable to many of the students that the mail matter which has been put into the college mail-box has not reached its destination at the time it should. We, the students, are assessed a certain amount each term for the support of the reading-room, which includes the carrying of the mail matter which is posted in the mail-box here in college, and it seems only just that these duties should be faithfully performed. When one puts a letter into the college mail-box it is understood that it will go on the first mail train which leaves the town, and, moreover, *not be subjected to the scrutiny of inquisitive students.* Can we not have a change in regard to this matter?

There is also another matter which should be different. We refer to the time when the Boston papers reach the reading-room. The

papers are at the post-office quite early in the afternoon, but it is very rare that they reach the reading-room any before dark, making each man who will tear out his eyes trying to read them in the twilight, or hunt around over the end and find a man who will lend him a match to do what is the duty of the one elected for this very object. There are also such little things as fires to be looked after, the presence of objectionable and highly odorous "yaggers," much smoking, loud talking, and discussions there, and in fact there is a general need of change and reformation.

VOX STUDENTORUM.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

Full beards are the aspirations nowadays.

Prepare your poems on "Beautiful Snow."

F. P. Knight has returned and entered '84.

The proof for the college catalogue is ready.

D. J. McGillicuddy, of Bates College, has entered '81.

The Freshmen in South Maine Hall replaced the box.

And now the rattle of the coal shovel is heard in the land.

We would like to hear from the editor man at Steubens.

Mr. Lee is giving the Seniors a short course of lectures on Zoölogy.

Billy says—"Prof. Ladd, I would like to write about the mind and brain."

"This is a privileged question, and it will take but one-fifth vote to carry it."

The Sophomores are agitating the question of Burial of Analytics. 'Tis well.

The Seniors all speak very highly of their pleasant visits to Prof. and Mrs. Ladd.

The elections of this year, as usual, brought all outsiders together into "Our Society."

The pedagogues are beginning to hie away for their young-idea-shooting expeditions.

The room in South Maine Hall, formerly used by Prof. Smith is being refitted for Prof. Avery.

There was a general exodus of students to the Unitarian entertainment at Freeport, Nov. 17.

Prex. (*log.*)—"Don't be surprised, gentlemen, because one of you happens to have his lesson."

Thirty-page doses of Physics rather sickened '82, and you should hear them howl. Don't blame them.

Who said the Bowdoin Philosophical Club was going to admit the Seniors to their meetings! 'Tis false!

The Seniors had the second examination in Psychology perpetrated on them Nov. 15. Would it were the last.

Can't some other Professor manage to get an hour-and-a-half recitation arrangement for the benefit of the devoted class of '81?

The happy Senior rejoices in twenty hours of recitation per week, not to speak of five or six hours more of compulsory college attendance.

The report that the Maine Medical School was to begin the first of January is without foundation. It will begin at the regular time, Feb. 10.

The following Seniors have been appointed for the exhibition at the end of the term: Cutler, salutatory, Cobb, Hathaway, Lane, Smith, Staples, Wheelwright, Wilson.

We had our first snow storm Monday, Nov. 15, and it put our walks and streets in that state of peculiar uncertainty, 'twixt mud and sand, so common to them in fall and spring.

Happy is the man now who has a huge transparency, with rather ancient but significant political puns, to show on which side he fought and bled in the late Presidential contest.

The meeting of Parliamentary Law held last Wednesday was a very successful one. A vote of censure was passed upon the Secretary of the last meeting by a large and enthusiastic majority.

There was considerable speculation last week as to the meaning of the visit of Hons. James G. Blaine, William P. Frye, and William E. Chandler to President Chamberlain. Can it be relating to the Senatorship?

Sophomore class officers are as follows: Marshal, W. J. Collins; President, A. E. Austin; Vice President, C. A. Corliss; Eulogist, G. B. Swan; Elegist, W. S. Pearson; Panegyrist, F. J. Day; Odist, J. F. Waterman; Historian, W. C. Winter; Secretary and Treasurer, H. E. Snow; Committee of Arrangements, Sewall, Reed, Allen.



Classical student to scientific—"What degree do you take when you graduate?" S. S.—"Don't know exactly, B. C., I think." C. S.—"What does that stand for?" S. S.—"Why, Bachelor of Science, of course."

"Our Band" received a pressing invitation to participate in the celebration at Harpswell, on Monday, the 15th, but did not accept on account of the snow storm. The Harpswellites also borrowed several of "them college transparencies."

"Bob" is guilty of saying that, "if we were to put all the time upon our studies that the Faculty seem to think we should, it would take forty-eight hours for each day, and the only time we could have for sleep would be while walking to recitation."

The new President of the Union Theological Seminary, the Rev. Dr. Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, was Collins Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion here from 1852 to 1855, when he left to accept the chair of Church History in the Seminary of which he is now President.

The Seniors held their class election Friday morning, November 19th, which resulted in the choice of the following officers: Marshal, F. B. Merrill; President, H. S. Payson; Orator, J. W. Manson; Poet, F. L. Johnson; Historian, J. O. P. Wheelwright; Propbet, E. O. Achorn; Chaplain, A. E. Whittier; Odist, A. Q. Rogers; Address Under Oak, H. W. Chamberlain; Parting Address, James Donovan; Committee of Arrangements, L. B. Lane, W. W. Towle, W. M. Brown;—the 3d on committee also to assume duties of Secretary and Treasurer; Committee on Music, J. Dike, E. W. Larrabee, W. P. Skillings; Committee on Pictures, H. E. Snow, E. H. Chamberlin, J. Dike.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'34.—Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, for twenty years President of Roberts College, Constantinople, and more recently Professor in the Theological Seminary at Bangor, has been elected President of Middlebury College, Vermont. The *Undergraduate* says of his duties: "Dr. Hamlin is Senior class officer, and instructor in Psychology and Mental Science, the same as the President heretofore, as well as in Political Economy and the other Senior studies which belonged to Prof. Means.

'40.—Elijah Kellogg delivered an address to young men at the St. Lawrence Street Church in Portland, on the evening of the 14th.

'43.—Hon. F. Loring Talbot of East Machias, Maine, died at his residence in that town, recently, aged 57. Mr. Talbot was the seventh child of Hon. Micah Jones Talbot, of East Machias, and is the first of a family of eight to be taken away. After graduating he married Miss Mary C. Badger of Brunswick, and at once engaged in the lumbering business with his father and brothers in East Machias, where his life has been passed. He was a member of the State Senate, and held other offices of trust and profit, always distinguishing himself by the fidelity with which he discharged every duty devolving upon him. In the religious and social, as well as the mercantile life of eastern Maine he will be greatly missed, and a very wide circle of relatives will be plunged in grief to learn of his demise. At the time of his death he was a member of the Board of Overseers of the college.

'53.—At the Grand Council of the I. O. G. T., held at Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 15th, T. R. Simonton was G. W. C. T., and H. H. Burbank ('60), Secretary.

'57.—Rev. E. A. Rand has been elected Rector of the Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, Mass.

'58.—Rev. I. P. Smith and wife, of Chatham, Massachusetts, on the evening of the tenth anniversary of their marriage, October 11, were visited by their parishioners, who left substantial tokens of their regard. Speeches were made by the editor of the *Chatham Monitor*, who presided, and by others, to which a response was given by Mr. Smith. Interest was added to the gathering by the presence of other pastors in the village, one of whom, at the close of his remarks read a poem very fittingly adapted to the occasion, and another offered prayer.

'60.—John Marshall Brown is appointed Colonel of First Regiment on General Chamberlain's staff.

'61.—Hon. Stephen H. Manning, Republican, was recently elected sheriff of New Hanover County, North Carolina, in which Wilmington is situated, by over 1000 majority.

'72.—The Address of W. C. Shannon, is 15th West 31st Street, New York City.

'72.—F. W. Spaulding is now practicing medicine in New Hampshire, and has been recently married.

'76.—O. C. Evans is now teaching the high school at Atlantic City, N. J. He was married last summer to Miss Clark, of Pembroke, where he formerly taught.

'76.—Sanford was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, Massachusetts, November 13th.

'78.—P. L. Paine is now studying law and teaching at Portland.

'78.—J. L. Higgins has been re-elected as county attorney of Martin County, Minnesota.

'80.—Purington is teaching in Bristol, Maine.

'80.—Hall is now at Suisun, California.

'81.—E. L. Swazey is now at Warm Springs, Corson County, Wyoming.

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## COLLEGE WORLD.

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Tufts had their Fall Meeting at Mystic Park, October 27. A large number of contestants were on hand and considerable excitement prevailed.

Yale won a glorious victory over Columbia in foot-ball at New Haven, Wednesday, November 10th, securing 13 goals and 5 touchdowns to Columbia's 0.

Harvard played Columbia at foot-ball, Saturday, Nov. 6th, in New York, at the Mahattan Polo Grounds. When time was called the score stood: Harvard, 3 goals 1 touchdown; Columbia, 0.

The number of students at Yale is 1003, at Harvard 1,350, at Michigan University 1,367, at Pennsylvania University 1030, at Columbia 1,436, at Missouri State University 596, at Oberlin, 1,000, at Wesleyan 164.

The committee appointed by the Senior class at Amherst, to consult the President in regard to abandoning the Sunday afternoon service, did not arrive at any satisfactory result. The particular objection to the present system is its element of compulsion.

The Freshman Class at Harvard number 220, at Yale 200, at Cornell 130, at Amherst 90, at the University of California 61, at Dartmouth 90, at the University of Michigan 210, at Wellesley College 130, and 200 applicants were refused within sixty days previous to the opening.

The Hartford *Courant* knowingly remarks upon the announcement that the Yale Faculty have suspended the Kappa Sigma Epsilon and Delta Kappa Freshmen societies: "This will no doubt quite revive these weak and feeble institutions, which having had heretofore no reason to live, have now the sweet flavor that attaches to stolen fruits."

The following are recent bequests to some of our colleges: Oberlin, \$15,000; Amherst, \$106,000; Wesleyan, \$75,000; Rochester, \$25,000; Syracuse University, \$30,00; Williams, \$20,000; Yale, \$100,000; Princeton, \$200,000; Brown, \$25,000; and Bowdoin follows with \$105,000.

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## CLIPPINGS.

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Who is the first dead-head on record? Leonidas, for he held a pass.—*Round Table.*

A Sophomore has discovered that Longfellow is not an admirer of art; for doesn't he say: "Dust, thou art?"

The difference between the dancing and card-playing is just exactly the difference between the reel and the I-deal.—*Queen.*

A young lady says the new sewing machine is like a kiss, "because," she blushing adds, "because, you see, it *seems* so good."

The czar's yacht makes fifteen knots an hour, and it isn't a circumstance to a needful of thread that a man is trying to fasten a button with.—*Transcript.*

Scene—young ladies' boarding school: Prof.—"What can you tell of Pluto?" Miss D.—"He was the son of Satan and when his father died he gave him Hell."

A Senior was guilty of the following: "What is the difference between the sun and a shooting star?" "One is a sun (son) and the other a 'darter.'" He still survives.

Walk up, walk up, ladies and gentlemen! Here you have the Great Moral, Intellectual, Supernatural, and Infernal Wild Beast Show, positively for one day only! Walk right up and pay your money, Freshmen half price, and seats reserved in front for Vassar girls—for one day only! Pass right in before the cages and never mind the smell; standing room fenced off for Seniors; Southern students please not spit on the animals—for one day only! Walk up, walk up; members of the Yale press charged double price, and no profane language allowed—for one day only! Pay your money and cultivate your minds. Wellesley women admitted only with certificate of character. Bowdoin boys must clean their boots at the door. Harvard men provided with looking-glasses and rouge-pots. All for one day only.—*Acta.*

## EDITORS' TABLE.

O fortunate *Princetonian*! No less than eight contributions in one number! Happy the editorial board that is thus nobly supported by its constituency. Yet, (we only whisper the thought) perhaps the editors wrote them. "Hare and hounds" seems to be an object of interest at Princeton. This old English game might become popular on this side the "puddle" and would be an excellent form of exercise if "Tom Brown" be any authority.

Wonder if there's any connection between the "Zeus" in the *Acta*, who shows conclusively why we ought to part our hair in the middle, and "Suez," who writes such a beautiful and touching poem on the fresh subject, "The Old, Old Story"—meaning the Freshman. We quote a verse or two of this:

"Little Freshie trim and ta,  
How I wonder what you are  
On the steps of Anthon Hall,  
Jeered by Sophs and snubbed by all.

"Standing with reluctant feet,  
Where babyhood and manhood meet,  
Would you fain discern the view  
Of what the future holds for you?"

We still live.—*C. C. N. Y. Free Press*. But we should think the labor of that column of conundrums under the head of "What the *Free Press* would like to know," would have killed it. For instance: "If a Prof. marches about the room at the rate of thirty laps an hour, how much sooner could he accomplish the same on a pony?" Or this attributed to a professor and "scholus": "What would you say of the argument represented by a cat chasing her tail?" "She is *feline* her way to a categorical conclusion." It was the cat, that time, and we hope will not be catching or subject to catechism.

"Every college student and graduate," says the *Campus* (Allegbany), "will most certainly unite with us in saying that no criticism could be made upon the present style of college oratory, which could reasonably be regarded as too severe. There is a sameness in it—a want of true, honest eloquence, and a deplorable lack of independent thought. Originality gives way to imitation. High-sounding words, far-fetched metaphors, and poverty-stricken similes, have long since crowded out sound reasoning. Common sense has lost her power over effervescent poetry." The *Campus* evidently knows whereof it speaks, and its speech is clearly to the point.

In an article entitled "The opening for Young Men in Politics," the *Olio* remarks: "The times de-

mand men of earnest convictions and pure principles; men who can rise above party rule and party prejudice; men of just and original ideas, who can profit by the past and live only for the public weal; men who can keep abreast of the times and are equal to emergencies; men who, in time of public peril, rise superior to the occasion and grow greater with increasing danger. Such men the country demands and has a right to expect. To such must it look for the purification of politics, civil reform, and the vindication of universal suffrage." We subscribe to that, but not exactly to the apparent teaching of the article which implies that young men should *seek* political positions in order to reform the times. Seems to us there is more honor in being sought on account of an honorable reputation than in putting one's self forward for a position, even with a good motive in one's own mind. The *Olio*, doubtless, did not mean to be inconsistent, but was it not practically so?

"The American people have become a nation of wire pullers," affirms the *Chronicle*. "Children are brought up to it and therefore we find it in college." The cause of these remarks seems to be in the manner of the class elections lately held at Michigan University. They seem to have two parties as a regular thing. Caucuses, "counting out," and "counting in," have failed to furnish excitement enough, as well as failed to settle the vexed questions, so the "barl" has had to be tapped and money used in a college election. Verily, we are advancing. In contrast to the foregoing may be recorded the more perfect union of sentiment which seems to have prevailed at Union College, where, according to the *Concordensis* of October 15, "the Seniors' officers were for the most part elected by acclamation."—*N. Y. World*.

The *Oberlin Review* speaks of a visit of congratulation paid to General Garfield at his home immediately after his election became known. Some 700 professors, students, and citizens, went by special train. Among his brief remarks, Gen. Garfield said: "The thought has been abroad in the world a great deal, and with reason, that there is a divorce between scholarship and politics. Oberlin, I believe has never favored that divorce. But there has been sort of a cloistered scholarship in the United States that has held aloof from active participation in public affairs; and I am glad to be greeted here to-day by the active, live scholarship of Ohio, and I know of no place where scholarship has touched upon the nerve center of public life so effectually as at Oberlin. . . . You are cordially welcome."

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 8, 1880.

No. 11.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

With the present number we close the second term of our connection with the ORIENT and the first term of our present collegiate year. This year will be rather an experimental one for the new curriculum; and though of course too early to judge of its results, yet, with very good reason the past term may be regarded as a very quiet, studious, and successful one. As has been inti-

mated elsewhere, our athletics have not been what we would wish; but in the one more term that remains, there is abundant opportunity to prepare, if we will, for the next season of our sports. The coming holiday vacation is short, it is true, yet we trust it may be as full of gayety and pleasure as even the most sanguine would wish, and that all may return better prepared for the hard and necessary work of next term. All editorial advice as to moonlight sleigh rides and sentiment, holiday festivities, etc., would of course be superfluous, and although early, yet all the more heartily does the ORIENT wish for its readers its happiest "Merry Christmas" and its merriest "Happy New Year."

At almost the last moment of the term we are glad to announce that the long-desired boom in base-ball matters has been started with enthusiasm and every prospect for its continuance. The amount of money which it now seems probable can be raised will be a great encouragement for the best work of the boys for next season and be quite sufficient for their ordinary needs. It is to be hoped that over \$400 can be raised, and as but little money will be needed by the boating interests for next season, it would seem as though this should be easily done. The boys are not willing to give up base-ball here, and every man who really wishes the success of the nine will sacrifice that abundant funds and encouragement may be given them, and when the list is completed may it exceed even the expectations of the most sanguine.

The Senior Classes at Bates and Colby have voted to have no Commencement Concert, and

perhaps no public exercises on Class Day. It is time the Seniors here should be thinking about their concert,—whether it will pay to devote about two hundred dollars or more merely to keep up a custom that should have been obsolete long ago, and to furnish a good show to a crowd who will not pay for it, or to spend their money for something that will yield an adequate return. The Committee on Music, which was chosen at the class meeting, received no instructions at the time, and of course can do nothing until some decisive action is taken by the class. If it is necessary for the success of Commencement week that the evening should be occupied, it would seem that the committee should find something to fill the space more satisfactory to the class and its friends.

There has been some complaint of late about certain articles, as books, papers, gloves, etc., being taken from the reading-room and not returned, and attention is simply called to the fact that this purloining may be stopped. If “yaggers” are the guilty parties, then it but remains for the managers and students who frequent the room to constitute themselves into a perpetual acting police force, and eject the intruders. But if not, then we trust that all will be careful about leaving any goods there to satisfy the thieving propensities of the sneaks who would do such things. It is very convenient often for one hurrying to prayers or recitation to leave a few things there until the next hour, and it is shameful that the convenience of the whole college should be sacrificed by the mean acts of one. It is to be hoped no more complaints will be made, and that, as we should, we can leave what we will there in peace.

Next term will come most of the electives for Senior year, and they are certainly of enough importance to require careful consideration in their selection. English Literature,

about the lack of which so much has been said in the past, will be presented for the first time as a part of our curriculum under the instruction of Professor Chapman, and it is to be hoped that a large and interested class will greet the introduction of this favorite study. German, Analytical Chemistry, and Mineralogy will furnish those who wish an opportunity to pursue still further their studies in those branches, and their popularity and that of their instructors will render it difficult for those with no particular predilections to choose between them. These electives are of course but experiments, and we hope that the best efforts of the Seniors will be so directed to make them successful that in the future their number may be largely increased.

It has been frequently observed during the past year or more that many of the appointments and elections in the college have not been accurately reported to the various outside newspapers, offering many chances for mistakes where surely none should occur. All these could not very well have been careless blunders of the printer or the unintentional errors of the reporter, for they have been noticed in more than one paper, in more than one instance, and what is still more remarkable they have always been in the same direction. By any careless or intended misarrangement of men in the various college appointments, there is an extreme liability to misconception in the minds of those who get their college news from those papers, which would often require considerable personal explanation to rectify. This is a very small thing to notice at this time, it is true, but it is a still smaller thing to do this or let it pass without comment, and attention is simply called to this matter with the hope that it may not occur again.

There is one important subject that has been quite neglected here since the dissolution

of the old Peucinian and Athenæan Societies, but is receiving some attention now, and is capable of still more without detriment to those engaged. We refer to the subject of debating. To be sure the regular fortnightly discussions before Professor Chapman, and the exercise in Parliamentary Law before President Chamberlain are some improvement over what has been, but they only show to us what might be if those interested would organize and work. The Faculty have done quite all they can for us in this branch, and all desiring more practice must find the opportunity themselves. Many of the larger colleges have organizations devoted solely to debate, and through them that practice is had which will be so useful hereafter. If those here who seem to wish for this practice are zealous in their professions, some kind of an organization will be formed to further their wishes. The next term will be the time for the consideration of this, and we trust that if such a club is needed it will soon be founded.

Now that the sporting season of 1880 is over, base-ball, boating, foot-ball, and all, we suppose it is in order to congratulate Yale for her remarkable successes during the year, and for the position she now holds as champion of American colleges in athletics. The Yale base-ball team had a personnel and record which were unequalled last season, and though not the nominal champion of a limited association, yet must be regarded as the real champions of base-ball. In boating, too, for the first time for some years, Yale is ahead of her old rival; her eight could not well be beaten this side of the water, and it is certainly to be hoped they will next season try conclusions with our English cousins. Their foot-ball team, too, though nominally yielding to the Orange and Black, have yet a record of which they have good reason to be proud, and upheld the honor of Yale on many a hard fought field. Their field sports were not

equal to the others, but with the new park, which they are making herculean exertions to purchase, it will require but a few seasons to place them fully even with their other sports.

In the present number we publish a communication from the Professor of Military Science and Tactics, in relation to his department, which is well worth the attention of all underclassmen. It is now time that these questions must be directly answered by every student who will remain here: Do you wish to see the college and its several departments prosper? and, if so, are you willing to do what you can for their advancement, especially if united with your own personal advantage? There can be but one response to these questions, and all those underclassmen with the true loyalty to Old Bowdoin will early and gladly lend their influence, as suggested by the communication. Many of the most powerful friends of the college are deeply interested in the success of the Military Department, and that alone should be a strong reason for enlarging the now too small list of drill men. We trust the Sophomores and Freshmen will consider this subject immediately and favorably, and that those excellent plans suggested by the instructor in that department may not be allowed to fail from lack of numbers.

The past term has been a very quiet one for us, not only in the relations between the classes themselves and the Faculty, but also in the various college sports. As we have noticed before, there has been marked lack of interest, both general and particular, in nearly all of our sports, and attention has been called to the need of improvement of some kind before spring. The communication in the present number will, we trust, set some a thinking who before have claimed no responsibility for the welfare of the sports, and have only been too ready to croak over their reverses.

Though the views of our correspondent may not be unanimously adopted by all in college, yet all must confess the great need for improvement in many of the respects that he mentions. The boating interest, too, needs immediate consideration.

There is a debt on the boat-house unpaid which is liable to be of trouble to the association. All ideas of a college crew might as well be given up from this singular and unwarranted apathy which has befallen us. The scratch races of this fall were comparative failures in point of both time and interest, and if we are not careful the class races of the spring term will be no better. The responsibility for this state of things lies upon all, for the officers cannot work without an interest in college to sustain them, and the interest in college must have proper officers to execute it, or nothing can or will be effected. Next term we hope to see this discussed earnestly, and with the desire to help our sports; and all those who have stood in the way of their progress must expect to have told some plain truths unless their ways are mended.

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## LITERARY.

### BOWDOIN STORIES.—II.

BY ARLO BATES.

"These things are no end funny," Phil said, poking the fire. "I don't know whether they are so to folks outside the ring, but the whole college feeling comes up to me with them. Don't you remember the day we '76 boys were reciting in International Law to Prof. Caziare, and old H. distinguished himself so? Unluckily, this wasn't one of the days when H. was prepared, and, as he neglected to read ahead in the class, his answers were of the wildest. 'How long,' asked the Professor, 'does a ship remain liable to seizure after violating a blockade?' H. gazed at the

ceiling, rubbing his chin and changing legs in his inimitable way, but no happy evasion occurred to him. A fellow behind him was prompting in frantic whispers, and at length succeeded in attracting H.'s attention. Old H. was so intent on the ceiling, though, that to do this he had to speak so loudly as to be heard over the whole room. Of course everybody laughed in concert, but no line softened in the grave countenance of H. Taking in the situation in a twinkling, he drewled out, with perfect composure, 'I am told six months!' How the boys applauded!"

"There's a good recitation story they tell of Prof. Chadburn," Percy said, taking up the ball in his turn, "though the truth I don't vouch for. They say that he began a recitation in Natural History by asking the first man in the class if he'd ever seen a porpoise. 'No, sir,' was the answer, as prompt as you please. 'The next,' says the Prof., and the next said no, too. And so they went down the class, Chadburn of course forgetting all about what the question was before he got half through the row. 'Very well, gentlemen,' he remarked in his most magisterial manner, as the last man added his negative to the rest, 'you may take this lesson again tomorrow, and I hope to find you better prepared!' Another story of him is that he asked once if anybody in the class had ever seen a frog in the water. The boys all said no till it came to G., who remarked that he had seen a frog in the water. 'Good,' the Prof. said, 'I am glad there is one man here who is an observer. Now will you tell us, Mr. G., under what circumstances you saw the frog in the water, and what he was doing.' 'Oh,' answered G. brightly, 'I put him in, and he was trying to get out!'"

"Some of the Bowdoin boys did a couple of droll things the year after we graduated," Phil said. "The eternal war between Fresh. and Soph. was raging with great violence, and there was no end of sharp-shooting on both sides.

I fancy the Freshies were the smarter from the two stories I heard. One night they were laying out for a 'peanut drunk'—is there anything funnier in college nomenclature than calling a gorge on that arid fruit a 'drunk'?—and they were told that the Sophs. had found it out and meant to stop it. They went on with their plan, though, and to the usual bushel or so of peanuts they added a can of cider. Of course when their enemies interrupted the innocent festivities, they bore away peanuts and cider, upon which they feasted in high glee. Fancy the feelings of those wicked and wretched Sophs. when, on draining the can of its last glass of cider, five drowned mice dropped into the glass!"

"By Jove! That was tremendous!" cried Percy. "I wonder a Freshman was left alive to tell the tale!"

"I fancy they weren't very cheeky for a day or two," returned the other. "But their second trick was worse yet. The Sophs. became possessed of a pair of plump chickens—"

"'Became possessed' is a good phrase," interrupted Percy. "I've become possessed of chickens on the Harpswell road myself! 'Convey, the wise call it.' Go ahead."

"I knew I was touching you in a tender spot," continued the narrator. "Having the chickens, they took them down to that disreputable Tim Ponson, who used to cook your fowls for you, to have them roasted. Certain choice spirits—both on two legs and in black bottles—were brought together for the feast, which Tim had promised should be ready by 9 o'clock in the evening. But a few audacious Freshmen, Billy M. and Tom Winter among them, in some unexplained way got hold of a knowledge of the Sophomoric plans, and at half-past 8 presented themselves at Ponson's door. 'Halloo, Tim,' says Winter briskly, 'are those chickens ready?' Tim looked a little astonished, but Billy broke in and explained that S., who had delivered the birds

to the cook, had sent after them. 'Hurry up,' Winter went on. 'The fellers have got dreadful tired of waiting now.' So old Tim bestowed the chickens, smoking hot, in a basket. 'Will yer take the plates and the taters, too?' he asked. But having secured the chickens the boys were not inclined to wait, so they told him to follow with the other things, and off they scud with their booty. Saucy knaves! Perhaps the Freshmen did not have a howl over those birds! And perhaps the Sophs. were pleased at the trick! But wasn't it clever?"

"Capital! I only know one thing which would have been better, and that was the thing some of the '75 boys didn't do to Prof. Z. You know what a little, wizened, dried-up man he was, and how cordially everybody disliked him. The one year he was at Bowdoin he made more enemies than he could unmake in a lifetime. Well, X. and Y., '75 boys, got into the Church on the Hill one Saturday night, when Prof. Z. was to preach on Sunday. They planned to cut a trap-door behind the pulpit, with a spring to be worked by a cord going under the carpet to the students' seats. They meant to pull the door out from under him about the time he got started in the long prayer, and let him down out of sight! Unfortunately the sexton came in, and they had to give the thing up!"

"Unfortunately! you say?" Phil said, laughing. "That shows where your sympathies are!"

"They are always with the boys in private," Percy retorted. "In public I have to disapprove of anything of this sort as improper; indeed, as extremely improper!"

---

When the maid I mean to marry  
 I of evenings go to see,  
 I invariably carry  
 Watches twain along with me.  
 One is hours and hours too fast,  
 T'other, hours and hours too slow;  
 By the first we meet; the last  
 I consult when I should go.

—*Illini.*



## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Editors of Orient :*

The following communication, in answer to an editorial in the last issue of the *Bates Student*, has been refused admission by the editors of the *Student*, and it is desired that it be inserted in your columns not only to correct any possible misapprehension of facts, but also to furnish that opportunity for reply which simple justice demands.

*To the Editors of the Bates Student :*

In your last issue was an editorial criticising those who have recently left Bates, and assigning your own reasons for their conduct. Since nearly one-fifth of all the students of the institution have left within the last six months, it is not surprising that some notice should have been taken of it. But that an article so shamefully personal and so manifestly untruthful, could have recommended itself to any one is certainly surprising.

A large proportion of those leaving, who have entered other colleges, have come to Bowdoin, and for them the article was specially intended. Allow us to examine it. You assert that we assigned to you as our "chief reason for leaving, the advantage secured to us by the diploma of a more widely known institution." Now, while we appreciate as much as you do the advantage of a diploma from Bowdoin over one from Bates, yet, Mr. Editor, we defy you to point to a solitary instance of a student leaving your institution who has assigned to you, either directly or by implication, the above as the "chief" reason or as a reason for so doing. This being so, you must admit that the basis of your article is entirely a work of your own imagination.

You then proceed to draw conclusions as absurd as your premises were false; asserting that our course is an "indication and confession of weakness, of cowardice, a compromising of manhood, a simple proclamation that we distrust our own ability to compete with others [you doubtless]." As to the manliness of indiscriminately applying such epithets as the above, we leave that to the keen

and proverbial discrimination of your Faculty who so persistently demand the privilege of carefully perusing each article of the *Student* before its publication, "in order that nothing disrespectful or discourteous may enter into its composition." As to our ability to compete with those whom we have left, why, sirs, in the wildest flights of our imagination we never entertained the slightest notion of laying claim to such ability. Compete with the editors of the *Bates Student*, that dazzling array of genius and talent that the world in its present state of civilization can scarcely appreciate! The idea is too preposterous for anything. We humbly confess our littleness. But, sirs, isn't it letting yourselves down from your lofty position to taunt us with it? Isn't it a little cruel to thus unceremoniously crush us out? Couldn't you have restrained yourselves and allowed us to do humbly and in our own way the little that the grace of God and the ability to mind our own business would have given us the power to do? But inasmuch as you have seen fit thus openly to attack us, and by your own comments to place us in a false light before your readers, you have compelled us to present to you the true reasons for the course we have pursued. And if, in the course of our remarks, we present some plain, unvarnished truths for your consideration, you and your friends need lay no blame at our door. This controversy is not of our seeking. Upon you, as its provokers, inevitably falls the responsibility.

When we left Bates, we left with no enmity toward that institution. We did what we supposed we had a perfect right to do. We left because we believed that we could *do better work, get better instruction, and receive far greater benefit in every way from our course elsewhere.* And in every particular we have been satisfied beyond expectation with the change.

When an institution is so loosely conducted that students go through their recitations

week in and week out without opening a textbook, and when at the close of each succeeding term these same students (?) are in some mysterious way prepared to make a clean walk-over at each examination, the inevitable conclusion is that something is wrong. What the result, amid such influences, must be upon the habits of a student, we leave to be inferred. Now, Mr. Editor, you are well acquainted with the above facts. You knew them when you wrote that editorial. Do you attempt to deny it? Did you not tell us yourself, scarcely three weeks ago, that "*a large majority of your own classmates were doing little else than wasting their time, and had you known as much about Bates College three years ago as you do now, you never would have been found within its walls?*" Delightful, isn't it, this prattle of yours about "weakness," and "cowardice," and "compromising of manhood"?

Again, you say that he who leaves "does not hesitate to inflict an injury on the institution that has helped him to a position he *could not otherwise have obtained.*" Here again your meaning is a little obscure. Perhaps you allude to the fact that very many students enter Bates who could not pass an examination to enter elsewhere. We acknowledge the fact, but beg leave to assure you that however convenient this state of things may have been to you or others on entering, we were happily not obliged to take advantage of it, and hence owe no debt of gratitude to Bates on this score. Or perhaps you refer to the fact that a course at Bates necessitates but a small outlay of capital. Very true, and we could have remained at home even cheaper than we could have gone to Bates. A neglect to put out a dollar is not necessarily a saving of a dollar; and we confidently assert that Bowdoin is a more economical college to attend than Bates if the principle of largest returns in proportion to the outlay is a safe one.

But again, you urge that our "class feeling" should have tended to keep us at Bates. We admit it. No one cherished a kinder regard or a deeper feeling for his classmates than we did. It was this, and this alone that kept us there so long. We know this to be the case with others. How often have we heard our classmates say, "Were it not for leaving the fellows I wouldn't remain at Bates another hour." It was with a feeling of regret that we broke these ties; and pleasant as are our associations here, let circumstances be what they may, we shall ever cherish a kind remembrance for the boys we have left. But this by no means invalidates our reasons for leaving. On the contrary it shows how powerful they must have been. The fact that we broke strong ties shows that stronger reasons impelled us.

We regret that you have compelled us to speak thus openly, but trust our reply has been only commensurate with the provocation given.

ALPHA.

[For the purpose of placing certain matters concerning the military department of the college before the students, we are requested by the Military Professor to publish the following article in the ORIENT.]

*Editors of Orient:*

Friends of the college who are desirous that the military department should be continued and become practically successful, have placed, under certain conditions, a very considerable sum of money at the disposal of the department for its benefit. These conditions will be fulfilled if twenty-five or more students of the present Sophomore and Freshman classes will hold themselves in honor bound to receive the regular instruction of that department for two years from the end of this term.

If this proposition should meet with the approval and acceptance of a sufficient number of the students mentioned, then it is proposed, with the approval of the President, to

appropriate such portion of the money as may be required for that purpose to the purchase of uniforms for their use, and in general, for such other purposes as would otherwise cause an expense to the student on account of joining the military department. Copies of tactics and such other military books and publications as may be needed for reference to assist a practical, by a theoretical knowledge of military matters, will be provided.

The period of two consecutive years is believed to be the shortest time in which a thorough practical knowledge of the subject can be gained under the present system, and avoids the intermittent, or term plan, which now obtains, and which is unsatisfactory in its results.

The required attendance at practical military exercises will continue to be three hours per week, and will aim to perfect each student individually in the knowledge of the art and duties of a soldier, both in the ranks and in command of a company, and if possible of a battalion, for which two or more companies would be necessary.

The discipline while on drill, will be the same as that of a well ordered company of the regular army or militia, and the system of giving certificates of proficiency to competent men on graduation will be continued.

In addition to the regular drills, arrangements have already been made for a system of target practice, to include both gallery and range firing, for those desiring it, and who have mastered the requirements of the squad drill.

This will also be conducted without expense to the student, and at the end of each year will close with public matches between selected teams, etc., for prizes, as announced at the opening of the present college year.

If two or more companies can be organized, competitive drills once in each year could be had, which would probably prove both interesting and instructive.

The military department does not desire

to interfere in any way against the regular college sports, but on the other hand, considers them as especially within the line of its thought and action, and desires to add substantially to them, and at the same time add a knowledge which will be valuable to the student in riper years.

If the scheme above sketched is to be carried out, it is highly desirable that students should hand in their names before the end of the present term, and before the regular report of the military professor, required by the War Department, is made, in order that the future prospects of the department in the college may be officially set forth, although no military duty will be required except attendance at one roll-call on the last drill day of the term. It is also desirable that the *status* of the military department be put upon a good foundation before the plans for the new college buildings are decided upon, in order that provision may be made for a suitable drill hall and armory therein.

It can scarcely be necessary to urge upon the educated young men of Bowdoin, who are accustomed to think for themselves, the probable value in the future, to them as well as to the State, of a knowledge by their class of the art of organizing and handling bodies of armed men, and of the strength and importance such knowledge will give to them in times of public danger.

They have but to imagine themselves in the position of offering their services to the nation on the breaking out of "that tiger in ambush," the next war, and the difference in opportunity and position between wearing a sword and carrying a knapsack, to recognize the advantages such a knowledge would give to them individually.

*"Ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute."*

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*Editors of Orient :*

The Musical Association, long contemplated, is now an assured fact. Through the

liberality of the Brunswick people, and especially of our professors, sufficient funds have been subscribed to enable the association to begin at once its work. This will consist in the main of choruses, glees, and portions of operas, which will be taken up under the direction of Herman Kotzschmar. Mr. Kotzschmar's name is a sufficient guarantee of the thoroughness with which the work will be performed. A good deal of the material will necessarily be raw, so that none we hope will be deterred from joining on this account. If, then, all will enter into the work, there is no reason why we should not soon have that long-wished for pleasure of possessing a good glee club, of which we may have reason to be proud. The material now in college is as good as we are likely to have or have had in the past. There is a tendency always to think that students who have gone before, have been better able to take hold of such work than those now in college, and this is one of the chief reasons why it is has been so difficult, the past few years, to make even a beginning in this direction. One of the objects of this association is to give, if possible, a thorough training to the students who sing at all, in order that we may improve the ability we now have,—and it is to be hoped that all will take hold to further this purpose as much as possible. D.

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*Editors of Orient :*

During the last season the boating men were all much pleased with the change of quarters, and with the manifold advantages of the new situation. Before then our boat-house was little better than a shed. We had no dressing-room, no bath-room, no good rests for our boats, and were often obliged to carry them a long distance over logs to put them into the water. We now have a boat-house capable of holding twenty or more boats, and, having an indefinite lease of the land on which it stands, are relieved from the anxiety

which we always felt for the old house, not knowing at what time we should be ordered to tear it down and give up the land.

But while enjoying all the advantages of the new house, and congratulating ourselves upon our good luck in having it, let us not forget that it is not entirely paid for. There is still about \$92 due. With the exception of about \$350, given by graduates, and a generous gift by the Faculty, the classes of '80, '81, and '82 have paid for the house \$779.77. Now it seems no more than fair to expect that the class of '83, having enjoyed its privileges, should at least pay the balance due on their boat (\$31) at once. The class of '80 having presented their boat to the association, we hope to sell it to the class of '84. If this is done, we can pay our debt and have some money in the treasury.

Perhaps some members of the college do not realize that this debt must be paid at once; but such is the case. Mr. Colby is getting anxious for the amount of his bill for lumber sold to Mr. Melcher for the house, and Mr. Melcher says he will pay him as soon as he receives the money from the association. I understand, from good authority, that if the money is not paid soon there will be trouble. This I suppose means an attachment on the boat-house, which will cause us additional expense, and is likely to compel us to mortgage it. If we cannot pay our whole debt at once, let us hope '83 will pay the \$31 that they owe, and with which we may at least appease our creditors. M.

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*Editors of Orient :*

Since the subject of the general lack of interest in our sports has been brought up, will you allow one who is always interested in base-ball a short space in your columns.

Without reviewing the result of the season just passed, in regard to defeats and victories, or noticing any of the mean things

said of the nine behind their backs, let us see if we learned anything by experience.

Judging from the first two games even, every member of the nine knew the reception he would get. Victory meant hand-shaking and congratulation, defeat meant all manner of contemptible things said against him; victory meant abundance of funds, defeat was an assurance that if you went out of town you would pay your own expenses. It is under these inspiring and favorable (?) circumstances that the nine of next season must start. From the time they begin work in the gymnasium until the end of the season, they must understand that victory is the condition of support.

Observation will make it plain to any one that next season, to be successful, the nine must be much stronger than last. Collecting all the available material, the most sanguine must acknowledge that we have none too much. A good pitcher is needed,—is any one practicing for that position? No. Why not? Because very few care to spend time that could otherwise be employed more profitably, upon something which is very doubtful.

But some one may say, "What is the use of talking about this now, let it go until spring." Not one minute should it be delayed. The nine should know immediately whether they are to receive proper support, and govern themselves accordingly. If encouraged, it is right to expect them to work; if the students remain inactive in the matter, the nine cannot be blamed if they take the same attitude. Another objection might be raised, that there are several who, although having been prominently identified with the nine in the past, refuse to play next year. Very well, leave them out. It takes nine men to make a nine. One man, or two men, or three men, cannot make a nine, never mind what their abilities are. But nine men by *work* and with *encouragement*, can do wonders.

To quote from your editorial on "Our Sports,"—"To those who are intending to

withdraw from the sports, we would say that we hope to see your opinions changed before spring, for we trust that in calmly considering these things you will not allow personal feelings to draw you away from your duty to the interests of our sports." Let us see,—“we trust that in calmly considering these things you will not allow personal feelings to draw you away from your duty to the interest of our sports.” Is it the duty of any member of the nine to not only overlook all hard words said against him, but also to stand ready at any time to pay his own expenses, and for the nine as a whole to hold themselves responsible for all the bats and balls used during the season?

Again, to quote from your editorial,—“we hope to see your opinions changed before spring.” Let us grant, for a moment, that the opinions of those have changed, and that all, whom the management desire, agree to play. Is there anything gained? Many will say, “Yes, we shall have a good nine.” How long will you have a good nine, or rather how long will that nine be supported? Judging from the past, only so long as the nine is victorious. Who ever heard of a professional ball player being payed in proportion to the number of games he wins. Then why should our nine be obliged to go to work with the understanding that they are to be rewarded, not according to their work but according to their ability to win.

It would seem as though it were time that the students on their part, should make some advances so as to encourage the boys to work. Let the students give some assurance that the nine will be supported whether defeat or victory attends their efforts. Show them in some tangible way that through thick and thin, from the beginning of the season to the end, money sufficient for all expenses awaits them,—then, and not till then, will a nine be found whose fortunes will ever be of interest, and the members of which shall be treated as gentlemen whether they have the good fortune to win or the misfortune to lose. J.

## COLLEGE ITEMS.

Prince, '84, has left college.

Moody is the only Junior electing Calculus.

The Juniors began practical work in Zoölogy Friday last.

The Junior Boat Crew is working hard in the Gymnasium.

There promises to be another exodus of Bates men next term.

We received a short visit from Belcher, '82, just before Thanksgiving.

About thirty students remained in college during the Thanksgiving Recess.

The Thanksgiving Recess extended from Wednesday noon until Saturday night.

The Historical Society are busily engaged in removing their collections to Portland.

As is usual with the last number of the term, the ORIENT has been delayed a few days.

Term closes Friday, December 17th. Next term begins Wednesday, January 5th, 1881.

The last exercise of Parliamentary Law for the term, was held on Wednesday, 8th inst.

The skating on the river was fair Thanksgiving week, but was soon spoiled by the snow.

There seems to be a greater proportion of men teaching this winter than for many years past.

The *Bugle* will be out by the middle of next week. They can be obtained at 10 A. H.

Instructor Lee has been giving the Seniors a very interesting series of lectures on Zoölogy.

The Historical Society voted, at their meeting, Nov. 23d, to remove their collections to Portland.

Prof. Kotschmar's singing class met at the Chemical Lecture Room, for the first time, Tuesday evening.

Bailey, '84, has been obliged to give up his studies for the remainder of the term on account of trouble with his eyes.

"Billy" and "Poud" have erased their hair lines, and begun anew for next Commencement. Success go with them.

Shooting matches were held daily, at Appleton, during Thanksgiving week, disturbing their more quiet and studiously inclined neighbors.

Prex's anticipated appointment by the *Argus* should induce the Sophomores and Freshmen to take the drill with an eye to future honors.

Seventeen Seniors of the Academical Department will elect English Literature; eleven, Analytical Chemistry; eight, German; one, Mineralogy.

Senior and Junior Exhibition will be held at Lement Hall, Thursday, Dec. 16th. The Juniors appointed are Bates, Belcher, Merriwan, and Staples.

The Instructor in Military Science and Tactics gave a series of lectures on projectiles, to those of his department, during the cold weather of last week.

It is to be hoped that the Freshman who left the epistle to his fair one on the top of the letter-box, will receive an answer, and learn, in due season, the mysteries of the lid of the box.

The lecture before the Bowdoin Philosophical Club, on Friday evening, Nov. 19th, was delivered by Prof. Carmichael, subject, "Sympathetic Vibration," and a very interesting lecture it was.

The following was elicited in Psychology as regards the memory of the class: Number having special defects, 27; defective memory for names, 10; for dates, 8; for passages from authors, 6; for abstract principles, 2. While one admitted a general forgetfulness of facts, 17 were unconscious of any special defects.

It may be interesting to certain of our readers to learn that John W. Manson, formerly of '81, Dartmouth, is an editor upon the BOWDOIN ORIENT, published by the class of '82, Bowdoin College.—*Dartmouth*. We would correct our exchange by informing them that the BOWDOIN ORIENT is published by the class of '81. Mr. Manson is still a member of that class.

Instructor (to dignified Senior who had spent his spare time on novels)—"Mr. L., will you give us a specimen of the Echinoderms?" Senior (very deliberately, feeling probably the pangs of appetite)—"Tapeworms, I think." Amid the applause the instructor informed him that many great naturalists would class them there, but he begged leave to differ from their opinion.

A base-ball meeting was held at the Freshman room, at 3.30 Wednesday afternoon, at which measures were taken to place the nine on a firm footing for next season. A subscription was started to pay the running expenses of the nine for next season, and in a few hours about twenty men had subscribed over \$100. From appearances now, there will be over \$400 subscribed, enough to place the nine upon a firm basis financially. The old books are to be thrown aside, and all subscribers are to be members of the new association.

The following will be absent from college, teaching: '81—Achorn, Newcastle; Haggerty, Westport; Harding, Steuben; Larrabee, Manchester; Pettengill, Brewer; Snow, Bailey's Island; Sawyer, Brunswick; Mason, North Bartlett, N. H.; '82—Blondell, Bowdoin; Chase, Knox; Curtis, Freeport; Jordan, Brunswick; Libby, Locke's Mills; Moody, Harpswell; Plimpton, Farmingdale; Sanborn, Bethel; Staples, Bowdoin; Stearns, Mason; Weeks, Fairfield; McCarthy, Sangerville; '83—Austin, Parsonsfield; Cole, Bridgton; Fling, Gray; Hutchins, Milan, N. H.; Reed, Holden; Russell, North Jay;

Winter, Woolwich; '84—Charles, R. I. Thompson, Cummings, Mt. Vernon; Knight, Brunswick; Sayward, Woolwich.

The following will be the course of studies for next term: *Seniors*. Required—Constitutional Law, President Chamberlain; Ethics, Calderwood's Moral Philosophy, Prof. Ladd; Hiecock's Moral Science, Prof. Ladd. Optional—Mineralogy, Dana, Practical Chemistry, Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis, Prof. Robinson; German—Deutsche Lyrik, Goethe's Prosa, Faust—Second Part, Dramas from Schiller and Lessing, Hermann and Dorothea, Mr. Johnson; English Literature, Prof. Chapman, with Rhetoricals as usual. *Juniors*. German Reader, Mr. Johnson; Physiology, Huxley's, Packard's Zoology, with practical work, Mr. Lee; Physics, Prof. Carmichael. Optional—Latin, Greek, Calculus, to several instructors; Rhetoricals. *Sophomores*. Rhetoric, Prof. Chapman; History, De Corona, Greek Moods and Tenses, Prof. Avery; Tusculan Disputations, Burder's History of Roman Literature, Prof. Cole; French, Bócher's Otto's Grammar, Reading at sight, La France Literaire. Optional—Analytical Geometry. Usual Rhetoricals. *Freshmen*. Livy, Prof. Cole; Odyssey and Greek Lyrics, Prof. Avery; Algebra, Solid Geometry, Conic Sections, Prof. Smith. Rhetoricals.

### THE BUGLE.

The *Bugle* of '82 is now completed and in the hands of the printers, who assure the editors it will be ready by the first of next week. By the courtesy of the editors an opportunity was given to examine the proof, and judge of the quality and quantity of our next *Bugle*. It will have the muslin bindings which were so great an improvement last year, the covers will be of class color, crimson, and have the usual designs in gilt on the outside. As a frontispiece will be presented a fine picture of our beloved Professor Packard, prepared by the Heliotype process from the negative of Mr. Reed. The *Bugle* will not be as large as '81's by about six pages, there being less literary matter and fewer cuts, but a very good representation of new local societies. The literary part is in the main excellent; the editorial is short, crisp, and treating of college matters in a fresh and vigorous manner. The "Grunds" are somewhat less numerous than last year, but are fully up to the average; there was noticeable in them the absence of many of those bitter thrusts, which have made that column in the past so often a reproach to the editors. The parable, of the other literary work, is one of the features of the book; it is witty, vigorous, and pointed, and fully justified by the circumstances in the preparation of the class matters. The cuts, as might be expected, are surpassed by none of the former *Bugles*, either in design or execution. The first noticeable one is at the head of the Faculty, the subject being one that we think all have deeply felt in some portion of their existence. The class cuts, which come next, are among the best and most interesting in the

*Bugle*, the hits being excellent and some of them exceedingly natural.

The cut before '81 is especially good, and will recall forcibly to all the class that rough and stormy path up the steep mount of Sophomore year which is so graphically represented. The '81 men in the picture are evidently endeavoring to train the poor little *fresh* mouse running in their midst, and their good judgment of the nature of the animal is well shown by their attempting to coax it with a bottle. The only adverse criticism that could be made is that the artist obtruded a little too much of his personality into the smallest and most active part in the picture. The cut before the secret societies is a new and good one, as also are the drill and athletic cuts, while the boat-house and surroundings are very faithfully pictured in front of that association. There was one cut absent which ever before has been a noticeable feature of the *Bugle*, and that is the one before the Sophomore supper. This absence is to be regretted, and none should express more regret than the class which suffered it to be so. The cut at the finis is one of the very best, fully expressing what every editor, especially of the *Bugle*, is supposed to experience, and is in addition very well drawn.

As a whole the *Bugle* can but be satisfactory to the college, class, and we trust the boys will be generous enough to make it so to the editors. Its appearance this term has necessitated much labor for all the editors, and as its result we are assured that all will acknowledge that the *Bugle* of the "Crimson" has fallen in no respect behind any of its predecessors.

### PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'50.—Hon. Wm. P. Frye, of Lewiston, is one of the most prominent candidates for United States Senator to succeed Hannibal Hamlin.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard has been ordered to Washington by the President, and it is rumored he is to be appointed commandant at West Point.

'60.—Congressman T. B. Reed, of Portland, has written a letter to the *Portland Press* withdrawing his name from the canvass for the senatorship in Maine.

'61.—Hon. T. W. Hyde, of Bath, has just returned from a three months' tour in Europe.

'69.—Dr. Frank W. Ring, formerly of Portland, but now of New York City, sailed in the steamship Gallia from New York for Liverpool, on the 17th ult. He goes to the south of France, and expects to be absent two months.

'76.—Prof. A. E. Rogers, of Orono, was recently married to Miss Mary E. Butler, of Hampden, Prof. J. S. Sewall, '50, officiating.

'79.—J. W. Achorn has been appointed agent for the publishing house of Ivison, Phinney & Blake-man, for the State.

# Bowdoin Orient.

Vol. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 12, 1881.

No. 12.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Those of the Senior class who desire to complete their files of the ORIENT, can procure back numbers of the business editor. We are prepared to have the ORIENTS bound, at reasonable rates, for those who wish. At a trifling cost, one can thus procure in convenient form a memento of his college course.

We print in this issue another reply to an article in the last number of the *Bates Student* in answer to a communication in our last number. It is far from the intention of the editors of the ORIENT to encourage or take any part whatever in a matter of personal controversy between certain students here and the editors of the *Student*, and it is with reluctance that we print a second article of this nature. We do it on the ground that as a college paper, ours should always be open to any member of the college who wishes to make answer to any real or imaginary grievances within or without our own college.

As is usual at this time of the college year, there is considerable anxiety among those interested in our college sports to see the Freshman class taking some active measures toward putting a crew on the river next spring. We have no doubt that the class of '84 will follow the example of their elders, and be represented in the next regatta. The expense of a *new* boat would fall quite heavily upon the class, and there seems to be no reason why the class boat of '80 would not be just as serviceable as a new one, which would cost twice as much. If the class does not care to buy a boat outright, for the present, why could it not hire one for the coming season, of the Boating Association, with the stipulation that the amount paid for rent should go toward purchasing the boat, provided the whole price of the boat is paid. We hope soon to see the class taking steps toward securing a class boat and training a crew for the spring regatta.

Well, base-ball men! we have given you



a lift, and are anxious to see you at work in the gymnasium repaying the confidence so generally displayed by us toward you. Your training cannot begin too early or be too earnestly and persistently carried out. Now is just the time to show the Freshmen that college is a good place to learn how to work, and little honor can be gained in either scholarship or sporting matters by those inclined to shirk, merely upon general knowledge or natural ability. Two years ago base-ball men here went into winter's training in real earnest for the first time, and what was generally looked upon as a weak team turned out in fact quite a strong one. Now we have what all look upon as good material, and wish to see it developed in the same manner. We regret that Capt. Gardner, on account of absence during this term, thought best to send in his resignation. If arrangements can not be made at present for another election, do not wait: organize temporarily, and go at it determined to do credit to Bowdoin in the spring.

More than usual interest was felt last winter by our boating men in working in the gymnasium on account of the prospect of sending a crew to represent us in some inter-collegiate regatta. As yet no correspondence has been held with other colleges or associations looking to a race this coming season; but an attempt will soon be made to arrange for such a race, if possible. In the meantime there should be interest enough felt in our spring regatta to cause each class crew to begin work at once in the gymnasium. There is no need of enumerating the advantages of such a course of training, as they have been fully shown by our past experience. As in most colleges, so in ours, those oarsmen who have kept their muscles hard by exercise during the winter, have been the ones best able to enter at once into earnest work at the opening of the season, and with the best

results. Let us not allow our enthusiasm in boating to grow cold, and our winter training will be well repaid by better health while it lasts, beside the additional advantages in the spring. The Freshman class should have at least six men working for positions on their class crew, as has been the custom now for several years.

Near the close of last term, an attempt was made to raise the necessary amount for the cancellation of the boat-house debt. The amount of the debt was \$65.00, of which about \$19.00 was due from the class of '83 for their boat. It was thought that a small contribution from each member and friend of the Boating Association would be sufficient to free it from debt. The actual sum raised was \$31.00, leaving a balance above the amount due from the Sophomores of \$16.00, and an actual debt of \$34.00. Now there are more than seventy-five undergraduates who have not given a cent toward this last subscription; and many, who have borne no part of the burden of building our boat-house. The upperclassmen have some reason for feeling that they have done enough already as many of them have given for the third time; and it is to be noticed that for one year's use of the boat-house which they enjoy, some of the underclassmen have two years. We do not wish to be petulant, but there does seem to be some reason in the claim that those who are to enjoy the benefit of our new accommodations for their whole college course ought to be willing to give something to place the finances of our boating association on "hard pan." If this debt were paid, there would be a fair chance of raising money enough from the sale or letting of the boats now in our possession to paint the boat-house, a thing which would add much to its appearance and durability. Perhaps many of the students have not given serious thought to the desirability or necessity

of preventing this debt dragging along and drawing on those resources which are needed for incidental expenses. Let each one, who has not already done so, give his mite; and thus our boat-house will be paid for in full.

We cannot call attention to the need of gymnasium work too early. During no time in the year is such work more important than during the winter term. All sports and athletic games out of doors are of course impossible, and for the most part the students den themselves up in their rooms only to appear out when it is absolutely necessary, and then muffled up in heavy overcoats and scarfs as if guarding against a breath of pure air. For several good reasons the college managers cannot, or at least do not require gymnasium work during this term, but heretofore have allowed us the use of a place and apparatus to obtain the much-needed exercise, and we have no reason to doubt will do so this term. The necessity for the sporting men to begin their work early in order to be properly trained for successful competition during the coming season will be urged elsewhere, but it seems to us that the need of exercise for others is even greater, because the former being naturally muscular and well developed, are not so much in need of artificial training as those more slenderly built or less strongly constituted by nature. The individual expense, simply that of heating the building, will be small, depending of course upon the number of those working. During the past two years it has not exceeded the usual amount charged upon the term bills for the other two terms. We hope measures will immediately be taken to bring about a general enthusiasm in this line, and that another week will find a good lively crowd of workers in the gymnasium.

We would begin with a cheery greeting did not our editorial heart bleed for the homesick Freshman and the fellow who must suf-

fer a ruthless fall from the "Seventh Heaven" before he can settle down to work. In this pity—born of experience perhaps—you must find the apology for the sober reflections which follow:

Our vacations are more efficient factors in our four years at college than we think. Home with its silent influences preaches to most of us more effectively than the gallery seats of the church on the hill. The hearty ways in which we express our good will to Tom or Bill are rude attentions when addressed to a gentle mother. We do not entertain our sisters with the jokes and stories which are often tainted with indecency. Somehow at home we hesitate to indulge in a blissful smoke, with our feet hanging over the center table. Upon the streets, too, where every face is familiar, we assume a more gentlemanly bearing. But allow us to say that we make a great mistake if we throw off every restraint *here*, upon the supposition that the good people of Brunswick do not know us because we don't know them. The B. H. S. girls know every Freshman's name before the end of the year and every Senior's history—yet how demure! Beg pardon for the digression. But home life often does more than to correct our manners. A fellow is not "good hearted" who is insensible to the kindness of those who have the best right to be interested in his welfare, and he is unmanly who is not inspired by the self-sacrifice which is often exercised in his own behalf. Vacation gives a man a chance to think more practically and candidly than when in the midst of the interests and enjoyments of college. Perchance the Senior sits in his father's office stroking his maiden moustache uneasily. "Ah!" thinks he, "only six months more, and what then?" The shadows which flit across his brow suggest the painfully practical thoughts which follow.

Princeton is to have a new chapel.

## LITERARY.

[For the ORIENT.]

## CLARA.

My love is fair beyond compare,—  
 Oh, she's a perfect treasure!—  
 For her I keep a love that's deep,  
 So deep I cannot measure.

Her face is fair—and she is true;  
 Her form is lithe and slender;  
 Her merry eyes are deep and blue,  
 And shine with light so tender.

Her gentle smile,—it could beguile  
 The highest saint of glory;  
 Her rich sweet voice would me rejoice  
 Were I in purgatory!

Her eyes are bright as stars at night,  
 Her lips are sweet as honey;  
 Her winning ways I can but praise  
*For she has heaps of money!*

## CHEATING IN COLLEGE STUDIES.

The custom of cheating in college recitations and examinations is, doubtless, the most extensive and withal the meanest abuse encountered during the college course. The methods employed in this deception, the rush for back seats, etc., are so well known that they do not need enlarging upon. Let us proceed, therefore, at once to consider in its true characteristics the general idea of such deception.

To all who are intimately acquainted with college ways, a natural division of those employing deception in their studies would at once suggest itself,—the one class consisting of those who uniformly manage just to keep in college, the other of those who are aspirants for college honors. Of course there is a middle class made up of those, who in the scale of rank might be classed as safe, but who nevertheless with no assignable reason use deception. However, by considering the two extremes we shall be able to bring out all the important points in the case, passing without further notice this middle class.

Whatever defects the ranking system may have, all will doubtless acknowledge that it must in some respects be a true exponent of the class-room work of students, and therefore it ought also to exhibit in some degree the amount and quality of the work done by the student in his own room. How far this ideal quality is from being realized, is known by every one who knows the amount of cheating done; for all this cheating is simply for the purpose of getting rank, so that one may easily conceive how small a portion of the rank of some students is due to honest work.

Take for example the first class mentioned. Those in that list reduce their time of study to the smallest possible space, and to reach the required standard, they must be constantly inventing some contrivance to carry them through the recitations. Yet these students injure no one but themselves; they make no reputation as scholars, and professors and students come to expect nothing better of them. The question of whether they ought to be in college at all is the question for them to consider.

When, however, certain students strive for honors or other rewards of high standing by these methods, the matter assumes a graver aspect. The case might be stated thus: there is a competition between classmates, some are above using base means to attain their end, others use such means. If the dishonest succeed, is their success anything less than a robbery of the more upright? No fair-minded person can look at this in any other way. To the students, such a person when he appears on the stage to carry off his ill-gotten reward must have stamped on every feature the word *thief*; suppose his admiring friends could know the amount of petty tricks and meannesses represented in his appearance, would not their shame be much more painful to them than their pride in him was pleasing? In such a bold-faced appearance, there is much of the old Spartan feeling that

the disgrace was not in the doing of a bad deed, but in being discovered.

It cannot be hoped that this matter will be reformed until that long-hoped-for golden age shall come; yet it is clear that any student with a reasonable amount of study can do all that is required of him here. It would be well if *honor* would only arouse itself in the minds of some of us, and show how base, how despicable, how utterly unworthy and degrading are the means resorted to by college students to accomplish various ends.

#### SENIOR AND JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The Senior and Junior Exhibition came off Thursday evening, December 16, 1880, at Lemont Hall. There was a very good attendance, as is usual when the college gives a free entertainment. The programmes were very prettily and tastily gotten up. There seems to be a rivalry in this direction in our different exhibitions, which, if it is not of advantage to those bearing the expense, is certainly so to those among us who wish to keep them as *memorabilia*. Contrary to usual custom there were enough for all present. The music was furnished by Chandler, who more than ever seemed to merit the good reputation he has always sustained among us. The salutatory was finely written and delivered. One noticeable feature was that, unlike most productions written in a foreign language, much of it was so well understood as to allow its meaning in general to be quite plain. The rest of the speakers did themselves credit in delivery, and their pieces showed considerable pains taken in their preparation. Too many were excused, which is a general fault of these exhibitions. The following is the programme:

MUSIC.

Salutatory Oration in Latin.

Charles H. Cutler, Farmington.

Sanitary Improvements.

† Henry L. Staples, Parsonsfield.

Wallenstein's Address to the Cuirassiers.

(English Version from Schiller.)

\* William C. Merryman, Brunswick.

Gladstone.

Leland B. Lane, West Sumner.

MUSIC.

Science and the Emotional Nature.

Frank E. Smith, Augusta.

Our Indian Affairs.

Albert C. Cobb, Deering.

Speech of Calgacus.

(English Version from Tacitus.)

\* Arthur F. Belcher, Farmington.

Is it Progress?

Horace B. Hathaway, Hallowell.

MUSIC.

Henry of Turenne.

(English Version from Fléchiér.)

\* Arthur G. Staples, Bath.

American Principles and American Catholics.

John O. P. Wheelwright, Deering.

Extract from Speech of Necker.

(English Version from the French.)

\* George F. Bates, Yarmouth.

Great Models.

† John W. Wilson, Portland.

MUSIC.

\* Juniors.

† Excused.

#### PORTLAND ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni of Portland, took place at the Falmouth Hotel, Tuesday evening, January 4. There was a large attendance and a very pleasant evening was passed. Among those present were Hon. W. L. Putnam, Hon. Chas. W. Goddard, Dr. William Osgood of Yarmouth, C. A. Wells, Esq., of Great Falls, N. H., Gen. J. M. Brown, G. F. Holmes, Dr. C. W. Ring, C. J. Chapman, Dr. F. H. Gerish, Jotham F. Clark, Seth L. Larrabee. Frank S. Waterhouse acted as Toast Master.

The college was represented by Professors Carmichael and Robinson, and Instructor Cole. A very interesting oration was read by Mr. Clarence Hale, followed by a poem by D. W. Snow. Both were warmly applauded. Letters regretting their absence were read from President Chamberlain, and Professors A. S. Packard and Geo. T. Ladd.

The following gentlemen were elected officers for the coming year: President, Wm. L. Putnam; Vice Presidents, Bion Bradbury, Geo. F. Talbot, Geo. E. B. Jackson, J. M. Brown, W. Osgood; Secretary, F. H. Gerish; Treasurer, G. F. Holmes; Executive Committee, P. H. Brown, Chas. J. Chapman, Charles A. Ring; Orator, Frank C. Payson; Poet, Seth L. Larrabee; Toast Master, W. A. Goodwin; Dinner Committee, E. S. Osgood, W. Alden, Walter G. Davis.

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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### *Editors of Orient:*

Not long since it was urged upon the members of the Junior class that the only possible means by which improvement could be made in composition writing was the constant practice of writing and the constant reading of good books.

The question is suggested to nearly every thoughtful student, Are we doing either of these? Do we constantly exercise our powers of composition? I believe that the majority of the members of the Junior class do not, and that they fail to do so for the best of reasons. To the casual observer it would seem that everything was going on smilingly; that the bi-weekly themes were handed in with unflinching regularity as the results of patient care and thought. But it is not so. Themes are bores, carrying with them no interest and awakening no love of writing. They are simply hurried off in the shortest possible time with no preparation by thought or investigation. This state of affairs is evidently not conducive to improvement, and one has not far to seek to find the cause. The cause is simply this, the choice of subjects by the professor. We have time enough, attention enough, but it is utterly impossible to write interestedly upon subjects, such as are presented to us for our discussion. It is patent to every

one that poor, uninteresting subjects will cause poorly written themes, and that if every two weeks we are compelled to write a non-sensical theme upon a subject far beyond our abilities, we will not thereby constantly practice and not therefore improve. Perhaps some of the readers of the ORIENT have not heard concerning the Junior subjects; here is the list: Liberty of the Press, Benevolence of the Law of Habit, Unconscious Influence, Relations of Science and Art. Very wonderful subjects,—not interesting perhaps, yet very practical. The Freshman can see his fate at a distance. We are face to face. There is no evading one of these subjects; it is this subject or none. And as one sits down to his desk and prepares his bi-weekly theme, he conceives such a distaste to all forms of composition that an inkstand causes him to shudder.

I believe that I speak advisedly when I say that not a member of '82 takes any interest in any one of these subjects. There may be food for very fine compositions in these subjects, and yet the average Junior will not see it. There may be some who know where to introduce the pathos, and the reason, etc., into "The Benevolence of Law of Habit," and yet I don't think that such subjects are best.

There is of course some reason why such subjects were presented, and the most probable reason is that they enforce originality in composition. They *do*, evidently. It is an undoubted fact that the most original stuff has been made into compositions upon these subjects this year that the world ever saw. Now with regard to this idea, it seems to me that it is quite useless to argue that this is a good plan to pursue. When this originality is effected, as it is in this case, by such evident loss of interest, and when it results in slovenly compositions, then I think it should be abandoned. Let us have a different class of subjects. Subjects of more world-wide inter-

est. Subjects giving chances for the play of fancy and imagination. There may be poets or novelists in embryo, whose sparks of genius are being chilled by contact with such coldly metaphysical subjects, and to whom a change in subjects would be a reviving principle. Let him who wishes, appropriate whole and entire the works of others, he injures only himself, and would most assuredly not dishonor the paper on which he wrote. We can not conceive that any of our eminent writers could write so gracefully as they do upon subjects unceremoniously thrust upon them. Why then should we more than they? They wrote from choice, upon subjects of world-wide interest, while we who write upon subjects of interest to no one, ourselves included, are expected to improve. A simple reform, the change in the nature of the subjects would improve in a great measure everything connected with theme-writing, but as it is to-day I firmly believe, with due respect to the idea which caused the subjects to be offered, that the very purpose of composition writing is being in a great measure defeated.

M.

FLAT CREEK, Me., Jan. 6th, 1881.

*Editors of Orient:*

The lot of a district school teacher has been described very often, but as I have never seen a case which is at all similar to mine, I will try to picture to your readers some of the characters and incidents of my experience.

The people of this place are very religious, or at least there are two organized churches here. As soon as I got settled I was told that if I desired to have a peaceful time here, I must attend the meetings of both churches constantly; for the members of the church of which I am not a member are much the more numerous here, and they are so zealous in the "cause," that they would surely persecute all opposed to them.

Thus I became familiar with Mr. Loud,

the pastor of the larger church, a man perfectly natural in his preaching, if ignorance and want of culture are natural. He would be a good example of the old circuit riders, were it not for the fact that he has been toned down by civilization; he is to them what a tame bear is to a wild one. He puts into his discourse a smattering of psychology and natural science which would horrify more cultivated communities; in spelling, writing, and grammar he and Josh Billings might hold close competition.

In the very foremost rank of this man's followers is Mr. Forbes, a man of the very greatest adaptability. This quality may be shown by a comparison of his record during the war with his present actions. Then he was engaged in enlisting men for the army, and he became very successful in that business by pouring whiskey into the men he was at work upon until they lost themselves in drunkenness; now he fits himself to the changed circumstances by a lengthened face, and by taking an active part in prayer-meetings. Forbes is also one of a numerous family of brothers, and as they all live here, they form quite a strong party in local politics; naturally, therefore, certain petty office-seekers have attached themselves to this family.

One of the most contemptible of the latter class is Mr. Little of the school committee. In his greed of office he has literally sold himself to Forbes, and all of his acts are but the reflection of his master's will. Hence when Forbes determined to close my school, he could not desire a more pliant tool than this man.

As soon as Forbes learned the church to which the new teacher belonged, he began his campaign; for the cause in which he was embarked was a noble one, and like a good soldier he prepared for the battle before his opponents knew of any trouble. Yet he was too old a player to show his hand at once; he allowed the term to begin peacefully and to

continue so for several weeks. All this time, however, he was busy laying plans, among which the following may be taken as examples: he at first pretended to have a brotherly affection for me, that when he came out openly against me it might seem to be from a sense of duty; he also prepared Mr. Little for the part he was to have in the crisis.

As I have said, all went smoothly for several weeks; suddenly a rebellion broke out among the larger boys in school. After taking proper measures to quell the disorder, I went to the committee to get their assurance of support in what I had done. To my surprise I found that the infamous Little was really in favor of the rebellion, and then for the first time I felt the hand of Forbes working against me.

But I must not forget to relate an incident clearly showing the spirit of the Forbes family. On the morning of the trouble, one of the brothers, whose two sons were in the row, came into school, upheld the scholars in their rebellion, and clearly declared the plot to turn me out.

Fortunately for me, the other two members of the committee, after spending a day and a half in my school, clearly perceived that Forbes had been carried beyond reason by his *religious* zeal, and for that reason they summarily settled him together with all his tribe.

This is but a fair sample of the fights of which this place is the scene. There are also numerous little anecdotes and romances about individuals of the town which it is better to relate by a winter fireside than to publish in open day. I can recommend to any student, who is fond of the stories of domestic scandals, to teach a term of school in Flat Creek.

Very Truly Yours,

PEDAGOGUE.

*Editors of Orient:*

Although we are not generally of a disposition to find fault and grumble about sur-

rounding circumstances, yet there is one matter to which we think it is the desire of a large majority of the students that the "powers that be" should give some attention. And not with the desire to grumble do we ask you to lend us your columns, but that we may call attention to what concerns not only the comfort but also the health of the students.

Now we believe that one of the requirements of health is pure air and enough of it. But we do not believe it is necessary to have a fresh supply constantly coming into the room, and with such force that the curtains are made to stand out horizontally, while the light flickers and dances about in the breeze, and the door is violently slammed. At the same time, from the numerous interstices around the edges of the floor, a gentle breeze creeps quietly up one's trouser's leg. Such a condition of things is conducive to neither health nor morality, but on the contrary is the cause of much profanity, and many colds which necessitate absence from recitations. And yet we do not hesitate to say that fully one-half the rooms are in the condition above represented. Many a time have we taken a severe cold by setting in the draft of wind coming in around the windows on a windy day.

Now, as we are practically compelled to occupy one of the rooms of the college, we ought to have at least as comfortable quarters as can be obtained in the town for the same price which we pay here. But the fact is, by far more comfortable rooms can be obtained in town, and in many instances for less money.

We have no doubt that the "college fathers" desire to be just and fair in all their dealings with their *protégés*, and we trust it will only be necessary to call attention to this matter in order to bring about an investigation of the justness of this complaint. If, after such investigation, any member of the Faculty shall decide that all the rooms are as warm as would be necessary for his own health and

comfort, we will acquiesce. But if the justice of our cause is apparent, then let us, by all means, have the evil of cold rooms remedied. J.

*Editors of Orient :*

The *Student* makes a reply to our communication in the last ORIENT. We wish briefly to notice it, as its one or two flat denials and certain misstatements might deceive some who are unacquainted with the facts. The writer wonders why, if his editorial were what we considered it, it should have called forth any reply. Well, we thought of that. If every one had been conversant with the facts he would be perfectly right. No reply would have been needed. He might have gone on unnoticed. But somehow college magazines are rightfully held in a certain esteem, and statements made in them, however unworthy of credence or reply under other circumstances, may borrow from their very place sufficient dignity to introduce them to people's notice.

The way in which our worthy *Student* editor seeks to crawl out of his difficulties is truly amusing. First, as to the personality of his article, he says that he meant nobody in particular, but merely set himself up as the advocate of "a great principle," of which, he is modest enough to imply, he is the discoverer. However this may be, as a matter of fact the article *was* personal and *was so considered* by the readers of the *Student*. As to the denial that the personality was *intended*, we can scarcely credit it. First, from the fact that *before* the editorial appeared, and while the writer was preparing it (which he says took him only some six months), an associate editor told us personally that we would "soon find out what his brother editor of the *Student* thought of us." Again, *after* the appearance of the editorial in question, the writer of it *himself* accidentally met us, and on being asked if he was not rather per-

sonal in his article, replied in lordly accents, "Well, I did comb you fellows, didn't I? *and I meant to.*" Now, Mr. Editor of the *Student*, we know that not even you will deny these facts; and if there is not a slight tinge of personality about them, would you be kind enough to explain their meaning? Possibly you may work another "great principle" out of them.

In his reply, the editor of the *Student* merely reaffirms the statement upon which he based his former article, instead of giving proofs or examples as we challenged him to do, and as he could easily have done had his position been sustained by facts. We again deny the absurd statement, and again challenge him to sustain it.

In our former communication we quoted a statement of one of the editors of the *Student*, expressing an opinion of Bates in accord with that held and expressed by ourselves. The writer of the editorial in question denies that *he* ever made any such statement, and implies that we stated what was false. Now we never stated that the *whole board of editors* stood up and in concert solemnly affirmed that they regretted ever having entered Bates, and should not have entered had they known the institution then as well as they do now. We supposed that *one* editor could be found who had not made the statement. But we *did* and *do* say that an editor of the *Student* did make the statement referred to. As we were considering an editorial, we addressed the *Student* as a board of editors, and not as individuals. The question is whether an editor of the *Student* made the statement, and not *which one* made it. The one who did make it will not deny it. We mention this merely to show the unfair spirit in which the reply was written.

There are one or two other facts which he impliedly denies, and the ground for his denial is the fact that he did not know they were so. However logical that reasoning may appear to



him, we beg leave to submit that, wise as he is, if the establishment of facts must be made contingent upon his having a knowledge of them, then a large proportion of what the world accepts as established has received a very thorough refutation.

We have endeavored to consider the main points upon which our friend of the *Student* differed with us. There is one point, however, upon which we all agree, viz., the obscurity of parts of the former editorial in the *Student*. But we see from a glance at the writer's reply that he explains this by the fact that, at the time, he was suffering from "diseased eyes," and that the light from his editorial "closed them altogether." Very weak indeed they must have been, Mr. Editor of the *Student*. The apology is timely, however, and we accept it. You have our heartfelt sympathies. Never again run such a risk.

ALPHA.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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Stone, '84, has left college.

Winter, '80, was in town Saturday, Jan. 8th.

Have you secured your key to the billiard club room?

Files and Perham of Bates, '83, have both entered Bowdoin, '83.

Lane, '82, has left college and accepted a position in Boston, Mass.

Charles William Longren, of Wilcox, Pa., has entered the class of '84.

New rooms are being fitted up over Ridley's store for the Theta Delta Chi Society. Chapter here.

At a recent reunion of the class of '77 of Portland High School, Peirce, '82, was elected President.

President Chamberlain will have the Seniors in rhetoricals during the remainder of their course.

Brunswick is to be favored with a skating rink, to open Wednesday, January 12th, in Lemont Hall.

Carleton, '79, conducted the services at the Episcopal Church in this place one week ago last Sunday.

The committee appointed at the meeting of those interested in base-ball and desirous of forming a

more effectual association, are now ready to receive the amount of your subscriptions.

The 79th Annual Catalogue of Bowdoin College is now ready and can be obtained at the Treasurer's Office.

Instructor Cole gave the Freshman class a very interesting lecture on the Second Punic War, Monday morning, Jan. 10.

The Juniors now rejoice in having lectures and experiments alternate with their recitations in Physics to Prof. Carmichael.

Bailey, '84, who was out of college the last part of last term on account of trouble with his eyes, has decided not to return.

Any of our readers who can inform us where one or more copies of the '79 *Bugle* can be obtained, will confer a favor by doing so.

Topsham adds, during these excellent winter evenings, another to her many attractions for college students in the line of coasting.

Brunswick ice cutters have given the students an excellent chance to show their abilities as skaters, at a short distance above the bridge.

The Seniors now have six hours recitation in Psychology per week, with two hours of familiar discussion on a topic assigned by the Professor.

The class officers for the present term are as follows: Senior, Prof. Ladd; Junior, Instructor Johnson; Sophomore, Instructor Cole; Freshman, Prof. Avery.

Our Managing Editor sends in a reasonable excuse for absence from duty on this number. He is tutoring female applicants for admission to Bangor High School.

Smith, '81, represented his society chapter at the annual meeting of the Zeta Psi Fraternity, held at Toronto, Canada, Wednesday and Thursday, January 5th and 6th.

The ORIENT gracefully submitted to the decree of the Faculty and the term opened Tuesday, Jan. 4th, instead of Wednesday, the 5th, as we stated in our last number.

Gardner, '81, is teaching at Kittery Depot, Me., and has resigned his position of Captain of the College Nine on account of his absence during the most of the term.

One of our Seniors at present out teaching writes the following daily programme of exercises in his school:

From 9 to 9.20 A.M., Reading of the Bible, especial attention being given to the ancient methods of conducting warfare.

9.20 to 10 A.M., Hand-to-hand contest with the older male scholars.

10 to 11 A.M., Greco-Roman wrestling match.

11 to 11.45 A.M., Collar-and-elbow wrestling bouts.

11.45 to 12 A.M., Gathering up the débris.

1 to 2 P.M., Casting of ink bottles, books, etc., after the manner of the ancient cestus.

2 to 3 P.M., Conciliation of the older girls.

3 to 3.30 P.M., Temporary suspension of hostilities, during which recitations in Arithmetic, Geography, and Spelling are rushed through.

3.30 to 4 P.M., Grand wind-up for the day by the whole strength of the institution, ending in a "rough-and-tumble, knock-down and drag-out."

N. B.—Arnica furnished by the district.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'34.—Hon Peleg W. Chandler has recently issued his long promised volume, "Reminiscences of Gov. John A. Andrew." Gov. Andrew graduated in '31, was a college mate and life-long friend of the distinguished author, and as a consequence the book is doubly interesting.

'34.—Henry Boynton Smith; His Life and Work. Edited by his wife. With portrait on steel by Ritchie. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Co. Prof. Smith entered Bowdoin at fifteen, where he graduated in due course, and where he was converted during his Senior year; entered Andover in 1834. He laid the foundation for the large and exact scholarship, for which he was distinguished, in Germany. Having filled the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Amherst, he was called to the Seminary in New York City, where he served with signal ability for twenty-seven years.

'41.—Rev. R. B. Thurston has resigned his position as pastor of the Congregationalist Church at Saybrook, Conn.

'50.—Gen. Oliver O. Howard has been appointed Commander at West Point.

'57.—F. Waterhouse, formerly Principal of the Newton High School, has been appointed Head Master of the Boston English High School.

'61.—S. M. Finger has been elected State Senator from Catawba County, N. C.

'62.—F. A. Hill, formerly Principal of the Chelsea High School, will succeed Mr. Waterhouse as Principal of the Newton High School.

'62.—Gen. C. P. Mattocks has been appointed commissioner from Maine to superintend arrangements for the Yorktown centennial to be celebrated in October, 1881.

'71.—Kingsbury Bachelder, Principal of Maine Central Institute, was recently offered the position of Professor in Greek at Hillsdale College, Michigan, but was obliged to decline on account of his present engagement.

'71.—Augustine Simmons has opened a law office in New Portland, as the successor of the late Chas. L. Jones, Esq.

'75.—D. M. McPherson is United States mail agent on the Grand Trunk Railway between Gorham, N. H., and Portland, Me.

'76.—Sargent married Miss Ada M. Leland of Eastport, Dec. 20, 1880.

'76.—Stinson is agent of I. & C. Elevator, Cincinnati, Ohio.

'76.—Charles D. Jameson, son of the late Gen. C. D. Jameson, of Bangor, has received an appointment as civil engineer on the new Mexican Central Railway, which will run from the City of Mexico to El Paso, on the Texas border. The money has been already provided for the building of this road, and the work is being pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Young Jameson has resigned his position as civil engineer on the Memphis & Charleston railroad, a position he has occupied for the past three years, and has left Memphis for Mexico.

'77.—L. A. Stanwood is Principal of Public Schools, West Bend, Wis.

'77.—Chapman, formerly in the office of Strout & Holmes, Portland, is now studying in the Cambridge Law School.

'77.—Ingalls is on the surgical house staff of the Woman's Hospital, New York City, appointed for eighteen months from April 1, 1880.

'77.—Dunbar is editor and publisher of the *Village Herald and Lincoln Record* of Damariscotta, Me., a weekly local newspaper with a circulation of 1000 copies.

'78.—Geo. W. Phillips has gone to New York to complete his medical education.

'79.—F. M. Byron is ticket agent at the Michigan Central Railroad Depot, Chicago.

'79.—W. G. Davis was married Dec. 8th to Miss Mary R. Wildes of Skowhegan.

'79.—A. H. Pennell is a member of the Junior class of Yale Theological School.

'80.—H. R. Givens has passed the examination for teachers of the highest grade of public schools in California.

'80.—Bartlett is at present engaged in writing County Histories of Iowa. Address, Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa.

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## COLLEGE WORLD.

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Yale is to have no more Sunday morning chapel and there is rejoicing accordingly.

Rhetoricals, except for the two lower classes, are "a thing of the past" at Amherst.

Morning chapel at Harvard has been discontinued. No more can the Harvard Senior go to chapel in his *robe de nuit*, eye-glasses and ulster; no more can the Cambridge student eat his morning meal with overcoat on, hat in hand, and take a toothpick and run. Morning chapel has its uses. It cultivates self-control, as profanity then becomes a besetting sin. It swells the doctor's bills, by increasing dyspepsia. It is conducive to early rising and rapid toilet-making, and is splendid practice for a hundred-yard dash.—*Nassau Lit. via Echo.*

## CLIPPINGS.

A prospective medic enthusiastically declares that people in the hospital are just dying to be dissected.—*Belatrasco*.

Prof.—“Mr. M., what is the answer to the second question?” Mr. M. (after waiting in vain to be prompted)—“Nobody seems to know, Professor.”—*Mercury*.

Prof. of History—“Mr. S., what was the condition of the clergy of the eleventh century?” Mr. S.—“Well, among the married clergy, celibacy was decidedly the exception.”—*Amherst Student*.

At dessert—Guests are telling anecdotes freely before the host's daughter. One says, “I heard a good thing the other day, but in the young lady's presence—” “Oh! never mind me. Pray go on,” says the young lady graciously, “I'll shut my eyes.”

Ad., long famous for his logical talents, has handed us the following syllogism, which he defies any one to disprove: “Two negatives make an affirmative. Wrong is the negative of right the affirmative; therefore two wrongs make a right.”—*Berkeleyan*.

They talked Astronomy. “I wish I was a star,” he said, smiling at his own poetic fancy. “I would rather you were a comet,” she said, dreamingly. His heart beat tumultuously, and he asked, “And why?” “Oh,” she said, with earnestness, “because then you would only come round once every fifteen hundred years.”—*Ex.*

## EDITORS' TABLE.

The *Trinity Tablet* gives us the history of a beast in the college museum. “Meg was a lovely blonde. Her home was in Buenos Ayres, and she was loved by all who knew her.” Mr. Therium was the most favored suitor for her hand. His parents were poor though dishonest, and he did not see how the wherewithal could be obtained for marrying the lovely Meg. He determined upon suicide in his despair of obtaining her. He determines to starve to death, and does so, with a little assistance from a file with which he had provided himself in case it should take too long to die in that way. After many years some naturalists discover, in this region, bones of which they could make nothing but the skeleton of a man. But as this was of too small consequence to science, they determined to manufacture some bones and build a beast to suit. They also found stone tablets describing the sad history of this pair, and, uniting their names as they themselves would have done, had not Fate been adverse, the result is a name for the animal—*Megatherium*. “If any of my readers doubt this story, let them examine the structure as it stands to-day in the cabinet, and they will find that part of it is not real.”

Richard Henry Dana, in a paper in *Scribner* for November, on President Leonard Woods, relates a triumph of eloquence. One warm summer afternoon, nearly thirty years ago, he heard President Woods preach for an hour and a half to an audience which had been used to set their mental chronometers to twenty or thirty minutes. Yet it was a case of “*Conticere omnes intentique ora tenebant.*” He says: “I can repeat, I think *verbatim*, many of its finest passages, and retain a clear memory of its thought and order.” He has, at different times, met two men who, while talking about sermons, remarked that the best sermon they ever heard was preached by President Woods on a certain occasion twenty or thirty years ago! The subject of this remarkable discourse was “The Delayed Justice of God.”

The *Colby Echo* for January sends out a “Holiday Number” in gorgeous apparel. New type in its heading is also noticeable. The *Echo* remarks, on the subject of college education: “In some colleges the studies are largely elective, thus allowing the student to specialize his course. In others, among them Colby, the studies are chiefly compulsory, since it is thought that all students need substantially the same education. The second is, we think, the true view.” There is some truth herein, for, as the *Echo* adds further: “In civilized life the different classes and professions are brought into close relations with each other. As members of society men should have broad, not narrow, views. Yet narrow-mindedness is what a special education in college tends to give.” It does not seem to us necessarily true that electives should bring about such an undesirable result, particularly where, as with us, the elective system is chiefly on the principle of further pursuance of studies already taken to some extent. While we do not advocate electives at the beginning of a course, yet we think that in the latter part some electives may be profitably introduced.

*Lafayette College Journal* is wholly devoted to an account of the re-dedication ceremonies of Pardee Hall, with a description of the building, which was burned in June last. Among the speakers were President Hayes and Hon. Horace Maynard, Postmaster General.

Very *appropos* to the condition of things in this section of the country is this remark from the *Knox Student*: “We wonder if it wouldn't be a good plan to publish in the *Student* a record of the Faculty's attendance at morning prayers? They argue that by keeping a record of our attendance, they make such attendance on our part more regular and constant. Perhaps, by adopting their rule, we might secure similar results in their case.”

Thanks are due for the copy of the *Harvard Register* before us. Anything of interest relating to Harvard College one can be sure of finding therein. This December number contains a portrait and sketch of James Russell Lowell, a “Letter to a Young Student” in regard to the study of English Literature, besides much other entertaining matter, with several illustrations.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 26, 1881.

No. 13.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Near the close of last term a meeting of all those interested in base-ball was held, in which the prospects for next season were discussed and the expediency of reforming, or perhaps better reorganizing, the old association. The result of the meeting was the appointment of a committee to solicit voluntary contributions to defray the running expense of a nine for the coming season. Another meeting was held Wednesday, Jan. 12th, of this term, and the committee reported

a subscription of about \$325, with the prospect of additions from those who were out, engaged in teaching, or for other reasons. At this meeting another committee was appointed to change the old constitution in whatever manner thought best, and to report the following Saturday, at which time this committee brought in a new constitution, so imperfect and insufficient had they judged the old one. It was read, and in the main accepted.

Our new association, with such a constitution so unlike the old one in all its essential points, has for its most prominent features, these: First—Membership to be gained only by annual subscription of at least one dollar, except active members of nine, who are always members. Second—Their membership is to cease after the year for which they have subscribed has expired, and the newly formed association has filled their offices and taken the places of those who forfeit their membership by refusal to renew their subscriptions. Thus the association is to have the advantage of being composed of those who are expressedly interested in the base-ball season during which they are members, and providing for its continuance from one year to another by suitable articles and sections.

The winter term is here, as in many other colleges, the sickliest of the year, and entails a far greater bill on the "Average Repairs" to send the excuses for the term to the parents and guardians, in accordance with our well-known regulation. But the sickness in college this term is quite as remarkable in its quality as for its quantity, for but seldom

does it amount to more than a necessary absence from chapel for the term,—sore throats and colds from early morning air, of course,—or it may be two or three days during a huge storm, before some hard examination, or after a new novel has been issued. Evening air is considered generally very beneficial for such diseases, though the doctor and druggist is quite often consulted during the day. That is the principal complaint here, and in this respect we are much favored over many of the other colleges. Princeton's epidemic, it is to be hoped, will never again visit an American college, and Princeton claims it will certainly not visit them again, since their new sanitary regulations and improvements. Harvard seems to have quite recovered from its severe attack of measles of last term, and appears quite able to resume its ordinary duties of base-ball, boating at the new gymnasium, and Memorial Hall. This winter Brown is the especially afflicted one. The *Providence Journal* has published an article severely criticising the dormitory system there, and demands some reformation in the health regulations of the college. No paper has, as yet, ventured to investigate the cause of the remarkable amount of illness here, but when one does, and discusses the subject thoroughly and justly, it must conclude that the chief source of disease is the system of marks, as conducted at present, and the evident premium that is put upon that method of obtaining the granting of excuses.

As the *Acta* has truly remarked, dullness seems to pervade, at present, the entire college world, and despite some spasmodic attempts to introduce some little excitement over collegiate and inter-collegiate matters, it seems most likely to continue through the winter. This period of quiet has come very appropriately, in which may be settled many of those matters of moment which have arisen in our college life. Who are the rightful foot-ball

champions, and how do such ancient and dignified institutions as Yale and Princeton appear while really engaged in quarreling? Will Cornell go to England and bring back the trophies that are anticipated, and if so will wind or muscle gain the most glory? Should not the *Acta* meet the *Targum* according to the rules of the A. P. R., instead of as at present, and if so who shall be the referee, the *Oberlin* or the *Niagara* man? Can the University of Pennsylvania riot ever be condoned? Should not the *Index* be made to resume its ancient occupation, and the *Review* to republish its tracts on the sinfulness of sports as at present conducted in the Eastern colleges? The final settlement of such questions would, at least, relieve some apprehension, even if they could not furnish any positive diversion. The sick and afflicted can also be visited and comforted; and to one interested at all in a new science, Meteorology, as at present conducted by Vennor, would furnish work for the winter. Such minor matters as study can receive somewhat more attention this winter while there are no events of greater importance to divert the student body, and certainly this is the golden opportunity to recruit our energies for the hard and stirring labors of the coming spring.

Now that the Seniors are so nearly through with the subject of Political Economy there seems to be a general impression that there is more that can yet be learned by them, although the college course does not afford the opportunity. Unless one has a special predilection for those studies it is extremely dull and often quite profitless to undertake them alone, but by the mutual discussion, criticism, and research that is possible by members, new interest and even enthusiasm may be generated in those hitherto almost profitless branches. What we lack here now is this mutual aid outside of the class-room, and the surest and best way to secure this

would seem to be the formation here of a Society for the Advancement of Political Science, and enter into correspondence with the other societies of this kind throughout the country. This plan is certainly a feasible one and would require but little time, but comparatively little expense, and be capable of great benefit to all who may become interested in it. Immediately, or in any event before Political Economy is finished, such an organization should be discussed, and if possible an association formed, devoted to the study of those Political Sciences of which there now exists so great a need of intelligent understanding and practice.

The boating men seem to have lost all ambition and interest, and such a thing as work in the "Gym" this term does not seem to have entered their heads. The base-ball men are doing just what is required of them, and are setting a worthy example to the other interests in college of working hard and steadily. The drill men also will be in training constantly through the winter, and this, an optional college duty, makes it especially noticeable. Since the "Gym" is now heated by the college and tended by some of the drill men there can be no excuse for any to remain away longer, save for the apathy or worse that seems to have befallen them. With the continuance of this state of affairs there can be but one result, poor records and uninteresting races for this year, and the total collapse of the boating interest after the departure of the two upper classes. The lower classes have not, nor should they be expected to have, the same regard for boating as have the upperclassmen, and it is very evident that as they are at present, no crews chosen, boats either not bought or not paid for, that it would require but little to turn them entirely from the sport. We have an abundance of time and material to do something for next season if we begin work immediately, and

those who have the responsibility for such matters must either take the initiative, or understand that the consequences for this lamentable state of affairs lies directly upon themselves.

One of the very best cures for absent-mindedness would be to traverse our college walks, in the condition that they were, and indulge in the favorite occupation of speculating on celestial objects. For the very stars of which one may be thinking he frequently sees, and several times, even in passing from one building to another, unless he exercises more than ordinary care, or the common experience of man has failed in this instance. For the illustration and a clear understanding of physical geography nothing could be better than a study of our walks. We have mountains there, in ranges and isolated peaks, and in all possible directions. Valleys also, from gentle slopes and undulations to the pits beneath precipitous ravines and jagged gorges. Plateaus of all heights and descriptions, some elevated, some depressed, and no two exactly on a level. Oceans, bays, rivers as well, all complete and ready for business, only awaiting the next genial thaw and the introduction of water. Glaciers and slips, too, we have in every variety, of all sizes and in all places, and every one of course intensely active. As usual, blame is attached to no one for this interesting state of affairs, except to the clerk of the weather, and he hearkens not to such cries and groans as now proceed from the agonized ones.

Some one in his ignorance, probably a Freshman, has suggested that ashes, gravel, and the like, be spread over the slippery places to prevent these many accidents and the hard and harsh words unavoidably following. Woe to such ignorance! It is not the custom for the janitor here to spread these favors during the winter months, but to carefully wait till the balmy days of spring when

the mud is well dried and a man dares to black his boots for the first time; then, in the full of the moon, are the ashes carefully piled in the middle of the walks, to remind him with the new spring suit that pride must have a fall, and all is not in vanity. That is the proper time and place for ashes, and those who so earnestly demand their use on our icy walks at this season, display only their own ignorance and not the culpability of the authorities.

Following the spirit of the communication in the last issue of the ORIENT for last term, there seems to have been a remarkable revival of interest in the drill department, and faithful, optional work is now being done by many of those enlisted. For the past few years the drill has undoubtedly been in disrepute among many of the students, though the justice of this singular feeling would be undoubtedly open to exception, and it has been impossible to realize the benefits that would accrue from the instruction with sufficient time and numbers. Under the new scheme the drill promises to have a fair chance, and it is assured that under the present energetic management and with the present enthusiasm, that the best possible results will be attained; and then the comparison can be justly made of the promises and expectations that have been so often put forward by the friends of the drill in the past, with the actual profit that is possible. Enough men from the two lower classes have signed for two years to insure the money referred to in the communication, and that alone will be of great advantage to the department, aside from the fact that numbers and time is assured to carry out the plans that have been proposed. The drill this term is optional, but the interest in it is increasing, and goodly numbers seem to *tri-weekly* climb from the awkward squad to the heights attained by their patient and proficient instructors.

## LITERARY.

### OUR BELDAGON.

A TRUE TALE OF A SOPHOMORE OF TODAY.

My chum and myself had always a lingering fondness for cats, but as Freshmen of course we did not dare to indulge as we would in our felines. But at the very beginning of our Sophomore year both of us determined that we would keep a cat; so when my chum Tom received a letter from home informing him that his old beloved household cat, Tabby, had several little Tabbies, I readily accepted an invitation to accompany him home Thanksgiving for the purpose of selecting one for the room. Before the recess how we Sophomores did talk of what we would do and what comfort we would take when we had a pet cat, after our own heart, gently purring in front of the softly glowing grate! We never tired of the theme, and had really raised quite an enthusiasm in the whole class before we left. Nor were we little "Sissies," or inclined at all to the sentimental, for we could smoke as much, sport tall hats and canes just as grandly, sing and, I am ashamed to say it, swear just as loud and long as the "brashest" of Sophomores; but even in our wildest riots of peanuts and cider, we did sometimes think of home, and wish for even one little household pet.

But Thanksgiving week came, and by the earliest train we arrived at Tom's home, where of course we had to tell all we did or said during the term, the good times we had, etc., and had the usual crowd of sympathizing listeners. To narrate all the fun we had for the week would be tedious, and I am almost ashamed to say that we didn't think of our kitten until the day before we returned, when Tom's mother brought out six little playful darlings for us to take our choice. Of course we couldn't agree, for Tom preferred a white-and-black one, and I chose a Maltese.

We argued the matter at considerable length, as Sophs always do, in a loud tone of voice, and with a good deal of emphasis, and as usual got no nearer settling it than when we began. After we had discussed about an hour, and both of us had got thoroughly heated, right in the midst of our greatest confusion and uproar appeared Tom's favorite cousin, of whom he had always been raving to me, and whose picture adorned the centre of his table. Introductions and explanations followed, of course, and after stating anew our cases as plainly as we could, both of us agreed to leave it to her decision, for by this time I was quite as badly "mashed" as Tom, for the reality even exceeded his enthusiastic descriptions.

After awhile she selected what we both thought was a beauty, of goodly proportions, playful, with fur pure black and white; but there afterwards appeared, what was not then visible, a distinct dirty yellow band about the neck. We bore our feline tenderly away, and then sought to find a fitting appellation for our pet, for it was of the Sophomore persuasion. Here again we were at variance, as I wanted a classical name, while Tom preferred some slang college term. Again we were forced to seek the opinion of the lovely cousin, and again she heard us as patiently as before; and after watching for a time the gambols of our innocent pet, engaged then, perhaps, in some unusual diversion, she gave him the title Beldagon. It did seem to sound rather queer at first, sort of heathenish and foreign-like, but as uttered by those beautiful lips it certainly could not be bettered. Both of us returned to our college work with reluctance, for we had passed a very pleasant week and were leaving behind a fairy irresistibly bewitching to us both, and who was destined to afterwards be to our Beldagon a genuine guardian angel. When Tom and I spoke to her as we were leaving, she bade us a kindly adieu and urged us so sweetly to be thoughtful and good to our dear little pet.

And well did we obey the mandate. We transported carefully and safely in our laps the basket in which Beldagon sleepily reposed, though occasionally I would hear some real mean, low-lived remarks as to "what kind of boys those are who would carry cats in the cars," and they "wondered if their mothers would miss them any." But we didn't think of such disagreeable things as that long, and only dwelt on the pleasures of hope and the last sweet smile of Cousin Ethel as she bade us be careful of our pet.

We did care for him to the best of our ability, and he soon began to show the effects of it. The best of meat and milk was brought from the club three times per day for him, rain or shine; and his new, bright rug, which, by the way, fair Ethel had sent him after he had been here about a week, was ever kept in the warmest place before the fire. No upper-classman was suffered to pull his tail or ears wantonly, for we are Sophs now, you remember, and any Sophomore or Freshman who dared to maltreat Beldagon met with our eternal enmity, and I guess that some of them know what that means now. All that long winter term we enjoyed the society of our cat, even to our highest expectations, and weekly we sent and received notes from Ethel as to her beloved *protégé*, each encouraging us to be kind to him.

As he grew larger he became very playful, but never vicious, and he would have been real handsome if it had not been for that dirty yellow streak of which I spoke before. We soon forbid all smoking, card playing, or scuffling in the room for fear it would affect his nerves, and neither of us wanted a long, lank, frightened and wild-eyed cat chasing us around college. At the end of the term Beldagon got so large and handsome that we had him photographed sitting on his rug between Tom and myself, and we sent the picture to all of our numerous friends, the first, of course, to Ethel.



When we went home vacations we left him in care of the lady who managed our club, and on our return we were always surprised to see how much he had grown and how wise he had become. When we had really got settled in the spring term we noticed that Beldagon was not as contented as in the peaceful days of his kittenhood, but seemed more inclined to travel and see what there was in the world and in things in general. He had incurred some really bad habits, we feared, and many were the reprimands we gave him or read from Ethel's letters for his benefit, to wean or turn him from his perilous career. We were unsuccessful, of course. We might have known that when we started, so we wrote an extra long, pitiful complaint to Ethel, and asked what we should do.

She only told us to be patient and do unto Beldagon just as we would have others do unto us. And we did. When he would come home at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, and yowl and scratch at our door or under our window, we would always get up and let him in; and when, as now frequently happened, he came back with his face mangled and bleeding, his ears almost chewed off, his fur absent in some places, loose in others, dirty and bloody in what few spots there were left, we would always wash him carefully, bathe the wounded members, and prepare the warmest nest before the window for our afflicted but dutiful pet. For Ethel told us to be kind to him. We would then feed him tenderly with warm milk and meat, cover him with our softest raiment, and after that, standing before Ethel's picture, as the guardian angel of Beldagon, we would clasp our hands tightly, take a long, fond, and lingering look, a deep and troubled sigh, and then hasten about our daily tasks.

This continued for over a month, and his actions and hours kept gradually growing worse and worse. We would tell him what Ethel had to say of him, but it didn't affect him one bit.

Oh, if it had only been humble. I, what wouldn't I have done for her? As time went on our hearts, formerly so tender and true to him, began to harden, for now he began to come home with huge charges of buckshot and salt in various portions of his anatomy, in addition to the customary damages; and yet we dug it all out and did as before by him. Tom invariably held him firmly between his knees, and I operated with a pearl-handled knife which Ethel had given me. We did this with considerable regularity, till one morning he came home with his tail shot off and one leg broken, of course suffering much more than from the usual charges of shot. We had a "medic," whom we knew, set his leg, and we kept him as quiet as possible for two or three days, with the hopes that it would break up his fearfully bad habits which of late he had been so industriously pursuing. But it didn't. He escaped one night while we were down town calling on some friends, and we did not see him again for three or four days.

And what a sight he was! Tail all gone, legs all spoiled but one, eyes almost clawed out, and ears entirely lost, while only here and there on his bloody and mangled back could be discerned dirty patches of fur reminding us of what he once was. Oh, how different from the beautiful and sprightly pet which the fair Ethel had given us but a few short months before! We hardly knew what to do with him then. He spoiled the rug Ethel gave him, and we had to trade it off to the "yaggers" for two spittoon cleanings. We next made a nice box and lined it with the softest of our flannels, and in a few days we had to burn that also.

He became very irritable from his wounds, and the many scratches and festers on the faces and hands both of Tom and myself testified to his temper and our devotion to Ethel's commands. If it had not been for her, and our daily looks at her picture, and

the remembrance of what she had asked, I am afraid that Beldagon's life would have been at least a month shorter. But at last even we could stand it no longer. He was no comfort to himself, no use to anybody, and surely a terrible trouble to us, and after we had sent to Ethel the full particulars, and got the required permission, we determined upon an immediate execution. Tom made the bag out of our best pillow case, *in memoriam*, he said, for what had or might have been; while I abstracted the shiny, brass weights of a neighboring trader as my share for the funeral.

We caught him and put him into the bag, maimed, sore, and sick, but terribly ugly and vindictive; and as we slid him in and heard him strike the bottom, we actually wept as we thought of him as he used to happily gambol as a kitten in our study, and then sadly wiped away the hot tears from our faces, leaving behind on them huge smooches of blood and dirt, as received on our hands in our efforts to capture and bag him. We formed a short but sorrowful procession to the river, Tom and I alternately lugging the burden, and anon as we traveled we would recall some of the many pleasant virtues and graces of our now almost deceased. After our arrival at the river, lots were drawn, and I sadly cast the bundle into the dark, eddying waters.

A splash, a frantic struggle, a smothered cry, a few bubbles on the surface, and, as we supposed, all was over. Oh, 'twas there we made our mistake! We took the longest way back to the building, and when we arrived found Beldagon quietly sleeping there on his rug. To say that we were astonished would hardly express our feelings. We could hardly credit our senses, and did not really believe him alive till after we had received several digs and scratches, while feeling to see if it was actually Beldagon.

He lived in all his former peace and luxury for two days longer, and that need not have been the limit if he had kept his place.

But on the third day he upset our Ethel's picture on the overturned ink-stand, and completely spoiled that beautiful countenance. That settled him. I seized him by the head, Tom by the other end, and we bore him quickly to the water pitcher. All struggling, biting, and howling, I thrust my end in and steadied the pitcher, while Tom held his end firmly, both of us weeping bitterly both from the enormity of the deed, and from our numerous scratches and bites of the conflict. It was but a few minutes and all was over, and eyes and limbs were at last rigid and fixed in death.

We buried him darkly in the water pitcher, as he lay in his death struggle, simply putting at the head a line to indicate that Beldagon he was, and that we were the owners. His grave was made at the foot of one of those old soughing monarchs of the forest, in the grove of ancient whispering pines, amid the softly rustling arches of our evergreen giants, back of our room. And there we laid him, where the gentle spring zephyrs will mournfully and tenderly whisper sweet requiems to his memory; and the little birds, that he loved so well, will warble their fond praises to the ever-listening ears of his saddened friends. *Requies-cat in pace.*

P. S.—Tom and I will not keep any more cats, as we had a letter from Ethel yesterday, in which she sent us a new picture, and told us that she was about to be married to the new Methodist minister.

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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*Editors of Orient:*

"I hate men who have always got an answer, there is no talking common sense with them."

Such is one of the sensible remarks by which Disraeli shows, even in his most fantastical novels, that he possesses a more than ordinary mind. And who will not agree with

him? Who has not been wearied and perplexed by those who always have an opinion, are always sure it is right, and always anxious to express it?

Confidens comes into my room; we enter into a conversation which speedily becomes a discussion. For he is never content to calmly consider a subject and weigh the arguments for and against it, but he hastily jumps at conclusions, forms his opinion, if possible contrary to mine, and with the persistency of a lawyer, when his case is going against him, endeavors to gain his point by the boldness of his assertions and the sophistry of his reasoning. He ridicules or denies my statements and dodges the real point of the question, attempting to find some slight quibble by which he can turn the argument in his favor. He thus prevents the consideration of the question necessary for determining the truth, and I am forced to be silent. I venture upon some other topic, but it is ever the same; he overwhelms me with a torrent of words, he twists the truth to suit his purpose, asserts everything, admits nothing, and is invincible. I, exhausted, sink back in my chair and am glad when he leaves. I turn to the pages of Cowper, the mildest of poets, and find that he also was troubled by bores of this kind:

"Let your opinion at whatever pitch,  
Knots and impediments make something hitch,  
Adopt his own, 'tis equally in vain  
Your thread of argument is snapped again;  
The wrangler rather than accord with you  
Will judge himself deceived and prove it too."

Such a person is necessarily superficial but frequently plausible, as in his headlong haste he seizes on arguments, which, although apparently plain, are really most deceptive, and refuses to look deep and carefully into the subject. The especial province of such debaters is in politics and religion, for in nothing else do men believe so much for which they can give no good reason as in these subjects.

Such a person has no respect for the views

of others even if they have a much greater knowledge than he himself. If he is a Freshman he is outspoken in his hatred of all Sophomores, and is considered very cheeky. If a Sophomore he is chief in restraining the Freshmen, or rather in urging vigorous measures against them, for his actions are in the inverse ratio to his words. If he has arrived at the enjoyment of his Junior ease, he talks science with the Professors and disputes on Psychology with the Seniors. If he is a dignified Senior—but all Seniors are so nearly alike in this respect, and their characteristics are so well known that it is needless to mention them.

Nothing more delights a group of students than to draw two of these stubborn wranglers into a dispute and watch them weary themselves to no purpose, neither being able to persuade the other, or by springing a trap on such a person to, in vulgar parlance, "Put him into his boots."

Although one who cultivates such a manner of thinking unfits himself for seeing things in their true light, yet there is one occupation for which he possesses peculiar qualifications. In fact, the description of the requirements for a successful lawyer, as given by one of the most brilliant orators of the Irish bar, Richard Lalor Shiel, would well apply to the kind of person I have here been trying to describe: "He must not only surpass his competitors in the art of reasoning right from right principles—the logic of common life—but he must be equally an adept in reasoning right from wrong principles, and wrong from right ones. He must learn to glory in a perplexing sophistry, as in the discovery of an immortal truth. He must make up his mind and his face to demonstrate in open court, with all imaginable gravity that nonsense is replete with meaning, and that the clearest meaning is manifestly nonsense by construction. This is what is meant by 'legal habits of thinking.'"

If I should discuss this subject with one of these modern sophists, he would doubtless say that this positiveness is a most commendable quality, as all great men are positive, and he would pour forth a multitude of examples of those greatest in history, science, literature, and religion, who under difficulties have pushed on to success, even although the whole world has been against them, confident in their purpose. I should answer: "We remember them not only for their positiveness but for the justice of their cause. The kings and nobles who laughed at the theory of Columbus were as positive in their opinion as was Columbus himself. But are they even praised for their obstinacy? Nothing is farther from my purpose than to condemn a reliance on truth and to speak lightly of that perseverance which accomplishes whatever good is done in the world, but when the purpose is bad, positiveness cannot be too greatly despised. There is one old maxim which explains this case exactly; it is, 'Be sure you're right, then go ahead.' Those who have benefited the human race have planted themselves on firm principles, struggled and conquered, while those who have rushed blindly on refusing to listen to reason, have hastened to their destruction."

JANO.

*Editors of Orient :*

A correspondent in the last issue of the ORIENT while discussing the merits or, perhaps better, the demerits of the study of English composition as now conducted in our college, asserts as the cause of all the disinterestedness now manifested towards this branch simply this, "the choice of subjects by the professor."

Now, though we can fully agree with your correspondent that the subjects which he mentions are not such as would naturally interest the average Junior, and though we believe that the very nature of such subjects

serves to make the task of theme-writing burdensome, yet we can easily imagine a worse state of affairs were each number allowed to select his own subject.

True, there would be less work to do, and less mental exertion to make, and each member of the class would have ample opportunity to discuss subjects about which he might be interested, but would he obtain the real benefit of the study?

Now, as we understand it, the object of the study of English composition is to cultivate and render more versatile the thinking powers of students, to strengthen and broaden their ideas, and more especially to fit them for the discussion of general, not *particular* topics in a clear and grammatical manner.

Now if this *is* the object of the study, could we attain it were we allowed to select our own subjects? In the case of a few conscientious ones who were determined to derive all possible benefit from the study, we might answer, yes. But the majority of us, we think, would be more than likely to allow our hobbies to govern us in the selection of subjects, and turn our attention to those subjects about which we were personally interested, and upon which we could prepare the best essays with the least possible trouble; and thus, though we might perfect our style, yet other than this we should derive very little good from the study.

Undoubtedly it would be a good idea to occasionally allow students to select their own subjects for composition, as it would serve to relieve the monotony of being continually obliged to write on subjects proposed by another; but if this plan were generally adopted we most assuredly believe that little or no intellectual benefit would result from it.

Again, we all know it to be a fact that when the choice of subjects is left with the student many old themes are brought into play, and thus the usefulness of the study is lost.

We must confess our surprise at this statement made by your correspondent, namely, that themes "are simply hurried off in the shortest possible time with no preparation by thought or investigation."

Now if we are able to discuss the "Benevolence of the Law of Habit," and kindred subjects without thought or investigation, we must indeed be remarkable students, and certainly have no reason to complain because such subjects are given to us. Perhaps your correspondent would wish to intimate by this statement that many, when such are given for discussion, instead of confining themselves to the subject in its literal sense, simply write off the prescribed number of pages of balderdash, merely for the sake of getting the theme off their hands, with no thought or care of how senseless it may seem to the professor or any others who may hear it.

Now, would anything be more absurd than to think that a student who wastes his time by writing such meaningless stuff, and sacrifices his self-respect simply because the subjects don't happen to suit him, would do any better if he had his choice of subjects? Certainly not. For, judging by the very laziness exhibited by him in this case, we could only infer that he would be the very one who, when the chance was offered him, would make use of his old themes and in every other possible way escape the trouble of composition-writing.

Although we sincerely believe that subjects for composition ought to be prescribed by the professor, yet we heartily agree with your correspondent that there ought, and in order to have any enthusiasm in this study there must, be a change in the nature of the subjects. In these times when our country and indeed the whole world is agitated by political strife, agrarian troubles, financial operations, etc., certainly there can be no reason why subjects of practical interest cannot be chosen for us.

C.

*Editors of Orient:*

Although quite early in the season yet it may not be out of place to call attention to the next Field Day, and if not too bold to offer a suggestion whereby a greater degree of interest may be felt and even better results obtained than on previous occasions. Since this is the only time during the college year when a trial is made of the proficiency and progress of the students in the sports, and since Field Day occurs in conjunction with Ivy Day, when many friends of the students are present, it behooves us on this occasion to make as good a showing as possible, and to do this every branch of athletics should be represented. It is not enough that the exercises of this day consists merely of contests in running, jumping, and the like, although well enough in themselves. There is need of greater variety, and as a remedy for this I would suggest that there be a few exercises by the proficient on the horizontal bar and in tumbling.

Our attainment in base-ball and boating are both shown at this time, but the proficient department seems to be entirely left out, notwithstanding it is quite an important element in college gymnastics and should have a chance to display itself.

Field Day must seem somewhat tame and uninteresting to those visitors who, on this occasion only, witness exercises of this kind. Would it not be well, therefore, to introduce something of this sort into our Field Day to give a greater variety of incidents and a more pleasing aspect to the occasion?

Last year an attempt was made to give a gymnastic exhibition in Lemont Hall, but was given up owing to the proposed intention of sending a crew away to contend in the inter-collegiate regatta, the training for which drew away many of the proficient. The short time that those who intended to take part in the exhibition were in training, showed, however, that there was plenty of

material among the students which, if only properly trained, would be available for a project of this sort. The project proposed would not require near as much practice and training as to give an exhibition, and it would interfere not in the least with boating interests. I think this can be made a success with comparative ease, if some competent person will take the matter in hand and carry it through. There is no need of carrying out any elaborate programme, but only the interspersing of a few graceful and easy acts. I hope the students, and the proficient in particular, will think of this idea and lend their aid for its accomplishment. If this can be done I think the occasion will be more interesting to the spectators and more of a success for the association. Although this is a new plan here, yet it is tried in other colleges with success, and why can it not be successful here as well?

D.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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Thursday, Jan. 26th, is the Day of Prayer for Colleges.

Thompson, formerly of '77, will complete his course with '81.

Donovan, '81, is teaching in Phillips, and Lane, '81, in Oxford, Mass.

A quartette from the Praying Circle will sing at prayers next Sunday afternoon.

Gilbert, H. B. Wilson, '80, and Call, formerly a member of the same class, were in town Sunday, Jan. 16th.

The Bowdoin Alumni Association of Bangor and vicinity will hold their annual meeting at the Bangor House, February 11th.

The Senior examination upon the third part of Porter's Human Intellect, took place in the Senior recitation room, Thursday, Jan. 20th.

The Senior recitation room has undergone quite a change. Fixed settees are substituted for the chairs, and adjustable rests for note-books and examination papers, are provided.

The vestry of Elm Street Church was filled Thursday evening, Jan. 13th. Prof. Lee, of Bowdoin College, gave an interesting lecture on "Shells." He gave a full description of the common clam, making a detailed drawing on the blackboard, and using this

as the type, gave a general description of mollusks. Old and young were interested.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Our new catalogue tells us that we have 160 undergraduates, of whom 49 are Seniors, 30 Juniors, 37 Sophomores, and 44 Freshmen. There are 14 from Portland. The Medics given, number 103.

The recent donations to the college, up to this date, amount to \$120,375, of which \$75,000 is from Mrs. Stone, of Malden; \$40,000 from Henry Winkley, of Philadelphia; and \$5,375 from other sources.

The skating rink, after moving from Lemont to Dirigo, has become finally settled in the new box shop building. In this connection we clip the following from an exchange, as applicable:

"Fill his breeches full of sponges—  
Freslie's going out to skate;  
He will need their yielding softness  
While he tries the figure 8."

The Brunswick and Topsham Musical Association held their third and fourth meetings in the chemical lecture room, Tuesday evenings, Jan. 11th and 18th. Nearly a hundred were in attendance at each session, mostly singers. Mr. Kotschmar is highly esteemed as a teacher. The Jubilee selections will be used for the present. Tickets can be obtained of Mr. Ed. Chandler, at the box shop, at \$2.50. There will be eight more lessons. There will be another term of twelve lessons if the interest continues.

The Society for Political Education has just issued its first economic tract, of the series of 1880-81, entitled, "What is a Bank? What Services does it Perform?" by Edward Atkinson. It reviews in a brief way the functions of money, the difference between money and currency; it shows the relation which the banks bear to the exchange of commodities and services, and, in simple language, sets forth the functions of a bank. It is entirely untechnical in its treatment, and many persons, unfamiliar with the subject but accustomed to think of it as a hidden mystery, will be surprised to find how simple are the operations of that wonderful modern financial agent—a bank.

The last parliamentary exercise of the Senior class was held in the new mathematical room, Wednesday, Jan. 19th. Those appointed to take part were: Hathaway, Pres.; King, Sec.; F. L. Johnson, on the Main Question; H. L. Johnson, on Amendments; Hitchcock, to Prevent a Vote; Harding and Green, to Bring a Vote. The President found it necessary to appoint Capt. Johnson, of the Bowdoin Cadets, as Sergeant-at-Arms to quell disorder which broke out during the meeting. The appointees for Wednesday, Feb. 2d, are: Fisher, Pres.; Dike, Sec.; Gray and McGillicuddy, on Main Question; Goddard, on Postponement; Brown, on Previous Question; Baxter, on Tabling the Question.

Through the exertions of Capt. Johnson the roll of the drill department contains many more names than it has for years, and quite a "boom" has been started among the wearers of the blue and gray. Thus far 61 have signed for next term,—8 Seniors, 5 Juniors, 24 Sophomores, 24 Freshmen. For two years 28 signatures have been obtained,—15 Sophomores and 13

Freshmen. Instruction is now given in squad drill and school of company, three times per week, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday, at 4.15 P.M. Thirty-two muskets have been issued thus far, to those who will drill this term and next, and the number will, probably, be increased to thirty-five or forty. Target practice is also held in the gymnasium, Wednesday and Saturday P.M., with targets and charges reduced proportional to the distance. The gymnasium is heated by continued fires as much as is possible considering the numerous apertures for ventilation, the coal for this purpose being furnished by the college treasurer. It is desired now that enough men be obtained to form two companies for battalion drill, and it is to be hoped that the effort will be successful.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'41.—Hon. Frederic Robie has been re-elected a member of the Governor's Council for the ensuing two years.

'41.—Hon. Washington Gilbert was presented by the members of the Sagadahoc Bar, with an elegant gold and ebony cane, on his retiring as Judge of the Supreme Court, which he has held for many years.

'44.—Gen. Samuel J. Anderson, of the First Maine Congressional District, has served notice upon Hon. Thomas B. Reed that he will contest the latter's right to a seat in the 47th Congress.

'50.—The Augusta correspondent of the *Portland Press* says Congressman Frye is likely to be nominated by acclamation as Republican candidate for U. S. Senator, to fill any vacancy that may be caused by Senator Blaine going into the Cabinet.

'53.—Dr. Joseph McKeen, of Topsham, has recently died of heart disease, of which he has been ill some time. He was a grandson of President McKeen, and son of Treasurer McKeen, graduated from Bowdoin in 1853, from the Medical School in 1856, and followed his profession in Topsham till his sudden death.

'54.—John O. Robinson has removed from Thomaston to Rockland, where he enters upon the duties of Attorney for Knox County.

'60.—Congressman Reed, of Maine, is a candidate for the Speakership of the next House, since Mr. Frye's announcement that he would be a candidate for U. S. Senator in case of a vacancy.

'61.—Gen. S. H. Manning, of Wilmington, N. C., formerly of Lewiston, was one of the delegates to the prohibition convention which met at Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 12th.

'66.—Hon. Joseph A. Locke has been re-elected President of the Maine Senate.

'68.—T. J. Emery is a member of the present Boston City Council.

'77.—W. T. Cobb was recently admitted to the bar at Rockland.

'79.—G. W. Bourne is studying medicine at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. Address, 127 South 13th St.

## CLIPPINGS.

There is one good thing about Sarah B.'s figure, any way. Very little goes to waist.—*Ex.*

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." This is why we see a whole brass band around a dog's neck.—*Ex.*

"Cold chapel calls collegiate congregations,  
Long, lingering lines luxurious lodges leave,  
Slow snow-ploughs scarce scrape sidewalk separations,  
Deep drifts deluding devotees deceive."

There is a subtle distinction between the opera (Latin) of the Freshman, and the opera (Italian) of the Senior.—*Beacon.*

Henry Wallace and Jane Wallace, his wife, have entered Wesleyan University as Freshmen.—*Ex.* Doubtless they are being well fitted together for a coming life.

He appeared to be almost gone. Rolling his eyes to the partner of his bosom, he gasped, "Bury me 'neath the weeping willow, and plant a single white rose above my head." "Oh, its no use," she snapped out, "your nose would scorch the roots." He got well.

A dark-haired Junior availed himself of the recent snow to go sleigh riding with his *auburn*-haired girl. Forgetful of all punctuation, when he saw her come to the door ready for the ride, he yelled, "Hello Ready!" She didn't go with him, and since then he has been back a hardworking student.—*Student Life.*

Tiny little letters  
On a little card,  
Help the jolly student'  
Answer questions hard.

So the little ponies,  
Glanced at on the sly,  
Make the naughty Freshmen  
Soph'mores by and by.

Be thou like the pony,  
Emulate the crib;  
Make some sad heart happy,  
Bid some fond heart lib.\*

\* Ethiopian for live. Poetic license. Meredith.  
—*Syracusan.*

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*Scribner's* for February appears to be a very interesting number from the hasty glance we are able to give it at this writing. Its rather peculiar cover announces that it is the "Midwinter Number." The historical sketches of Peter the Great, are continued. Art, in two directions, is cared for by articles on the "Works of John LaFarge," and "Foreign Actors on the American Stage." A new serial story by Mrs. Burnett, "A Fair Barbarian," is commenced. This story is reprinted from *Peterson's Magazine* on account of its particular excellence. All the articles are well illustrated.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 9, 1881.

No. 14.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Some explanation is certainly due to our readers for the slight delay of the present number, and it will doubtless suffice for several of our past issues. All the matter for the ORIENT was mailed as usual in our college box at night, so as to be sent to the printer by the early train in the morning; but by the negligence, or something worse, of the college mail carrier, it did not reach Lewiston until the middle of the afternoon, too late to have our proof come down Saturday as usual. This has not been the first

time this has happened, and on this account an explanation is given to shield the printer as well as ourselves from the needed blame.

The advice which the President recently gave in regard to our next parliamentary meeting, it would seem should but be followed by the Seniors. In the past meetings there has been altogether too much quibbling, too many minor and unimportant points have been raised, and too much disposition has been manifested to "wind" the presiding officer. All this can be profitably dropped, and such discussions as were outlined will not only be interesting and instructive to those who partake, but to all, as well, who will follow the arguments in them. The members who have the matter in hand should early select a popular subject and report, that those who wish may have ample opportunity to prepare for an interesting debate on some really live question.

This is the season for our alumni dinners, and amid the good cheer of reunion and general good fellowship we trust they will yet remember the needs of their *Alma Mater*, and at least discuss some means for providing for them. Our new gymnasium, which is yet a thing of the future, should by all means be worthy of the place it will hold in our daily college life. Our library, although extensive and excellent, is none too modern, and the fund for its annual increase can be very profitably enlarged, besides the catalogueing of the south wing, and, indeed, of the whole library, would be of great advantage to the students. Some of the professorships are not yet fully established, and some of the dormi-



tories might be made considerably warmer without any detriment to the interests of the institution. To be sure there has been much during the past year for which we may be thankful, but amid this it is always well to remember there is something yet to do in the future.

The Seniors, at their last class meeting, in choosing Mr. Reed of Brunswick as class photographer, did the correct thing, and certainly none too early. They can be assured now of fully as good pictures as could be obtained at either Portland or Boston, at far greater convenience, for less expense, and with greater chances for satisfaction, which has not always been the case with out-of-town pictures in the past. Besides all this, Mr. Reed has been a liberal and constant patron of both ORIENT and *Bugle*, and has ever been generous to the other college interests, and this fact alone should be of great influence in determining a choice. The committee should now haste to arrange the sittings, and as many of the class as can make it convenient should have theirs this term, that next term may not be any more crowded than is necessary.

During the frigid portion of last week the heat was shut off from the main library as well as from the south wing, so that, as is alleged, the chapel may be warm enough for prayers. This amounted to practically closing the library for that period, for it would be foolhardy and dangerous for one to remain there any length of time at a zero temperature, either to select books or consult references, and, as might be expected, but few did it. And this was all done that prayers might be held for a few minutes in the morning. Although this worked no hardship to the majority of Seniors with the burden of Psychology upon them, yet it illustrated well the views of the authorities as to the comparative value of

the use of the library and compulsory attendance at prayers. We are already behind many of the best American colleges in the liberality of our chapel attendance, and this spirit will hardly serve to attract many new students within our walls, nor give those here any higher appreciation of those authorities who will practically close a valuable library, merely to muster together early on a frigid morning a hundred or so young men for chapel services, to which but few pretend to listen.

The *Bugle* managers are again complaining of the lack of liberal support from the students, and it could with quite as good reason as the managers of last year. Out of an edition of 500 they have on hand nearly 250, of which not over 100 now promise to be taken, leaving 150 to be paid for by the editors; and if it had not been for very careful management and the liberality of the advertisers, there would again have been a deficiency. The *Bugle* managers of '80 sold their whole edition easily, paying all their bills and leaving a handsome profit to the editors, although this *Bugle* was smaller and less costly than either that of '81 or '82. '81, as is well known, was a failure financially, although the class was one of the largest for many years; and '82 now presents the same doleful tale, and predicts that unless better support is guaranteed in the future that our annual publication is doomed to a speedy death. And with very good reason. The *Bugle* was formerly well backed by the students. Four hundred copies of the edition were invariably sold, although the classes were no larger than those at present, and if the present state of affairs continues it can but be presumed that the old generous spirit of loyalty and sacrifice to support college customs and institutions has departed with the classes of the last few years. What *Bugles* remain in the hands of the editors of this year

should be taken. It would be but one for each man, but by it the success, both literary and financial, of future *Bugles* is assured, and one of the most enjoyable features of our college life will not be allowed to die for want of sufficient support.

Now that the ordinary Senior is through with Psychology, it is surely in order for him to look behind and try to think of what value has been the college work of the past half year, for Psychology has really usurped all the other work for that period. We have gone through very carefully a huge volume of 660 pages in a term and almost a half, with four exercises per week for the term, eight for the half term, of which six were recitations. For nearly all the class three-quarters of the time, and some have even spent quite all their available time upon this single study, and frequently only a "dead" or "two strike" would be the class-room reward for these hours of labor. Nearly everything else has been excluded, reading, writing, calling, or pursuing any study to one's taste. Mattering not what a man's time may be worth or his proclivities may be, he has been ground to this distasteful and to him almost profitless branch only to gratify the whim of some who imagine that students must all be metaphysical philosophers. At the end of all this we may well ask, What has been the result? It has been, as all concerned are aware, eminently unsatisfactory to the whole Senior class, to put it mildly; it has taken from such studies as Political Economy, Constitutional Law, English Law, and History fully one-third of actual time for recitation, besides nearly all the time for study and outside reading on these subjects; it has caused discontent in the class and thence among the other students, that in a curriculum which contains so many good points that such a study, and pursued in such a manner, should receive the best working part of our Senior year; it has discouraged men in the Senior

and lower classes with the results of their college work, and, conducted in the manner that it is, must be a special hardship on men who are compelled to be absent from college for a time. One would reasonably expect from our new curriculum that he would be allowed considerable choice of studies during the year, but when he finds eight exercises compulsory in the most abstruse, unpopular, and unpractical department, and only four possible in any of the better ones, and when that eight really requires, to merely keep along with the lessons, all the available hours for study, then he perceives that promises are delusive and things are not what they seem. That course as at present arranged, as the Faculty will have good reason to see if it is longer continued, is nothing but a huge imposition on the time, patience, and health of men during Senior year, and almost as good reasons exist for having it compulsory upon the whole class, as do for having Higher Mathematics during the whole four years' course. It is a universal sentiment among the Seniors that now they have borne faithfully the persecution of eight exercises per week, that it should be stopped, and placed on an equality with the others, four per week. As to the next class, we can only commend them to the same tender mercies that we do ourselves, and if it be their fate to be ground down to two "inconceivables," only one of which, as Hamilton says, is necessary, then with us at the end they can cast this huge "Intellect" upon the glowing coals and watch it slowly consume with fiendish glee, thinking meanwhile of the many and wretched hours that have been wasted over its pages.

Inter-collegiate base-ball seems to be in a very flourishing condition. The association is an approved success. Brown has lost many of her best players and probably will not be able to fill their places to her satisfaction. Amherst will be as strong as usual. Dartmouth has engaged a professional coach and expects great things from her nine.

## LITERARY.

## MOONLIGHT.

[At a literary club meeting at Judge Whitehouse's, in Augusta, last week, the following unpublished college poem by Hawthorne was read, written in 1825. The novelist was a shy young Senator in Bowdoin when he wrote the lines. He gave them to his chum and classmate, Horatio Bridge, a brother of James Bridge, Esq., of Augusta. Last summer the yellow and wrinkled manuscript was shown to Hon. J. W. North, '60, who detected in it traces of genius.]

We are beneath the dark blue skye,  
 And the moon is shining bright.  
 Oh, what can lift the soul so high  
 As the gleam of a summer night?  
 When all the gay are hushed to sleep,  
 And they who mourn forget to weep  
 Beneath the gentle light.

Is there no holier, happier land  
 Among those distant spheres,  
 Where we may meet that shadow band,  
 The dead of other years;  
 Where all day long the moonbeams rest,  
 And where, at length, the souls are blest  
 Of those who dwell in tears?

Oh, if the happy ever leave  
 The bowers of bliss on high,  
 To cheer the hearts of those who grieve,  
 And wipe the tear-drop droye,  
 It is when moonlight sheds its ray,  
 More pure and beautiful than they,  
 And earth is like the skye!

## MY FRESHMAN YEAR.

I was a Freshman, that is on certain conditions, which, however trivial they may have seemed at first, I found quite important factors in my college course. I did not aspire to lead my class—far from it. My ambition was to be hard and popular; to say that I afterwards attained the first does not necessarily imply the latter, as many believe. I had heard that Freshmen were of but little consequence here, but in my case it was very different, for the first week I was the most sought for and most agreeably entertained of any man in college,—invited by everybody to their rooms, to their clubs, treated upon every opportunity to the best of fruit, nuts, confectionery, etc., that the town could furnish; refused hundreds of cigarettes and cigars, for I had not as yet acquired the manly art.

Each society wished me to join, and finally I pledged. Unhappy day! I fell! My glory vanished,—instead of Mr. —, I was now called Freshie; instead of being waited upon by every one at the table I now was told to carve the butter or turn the water for all.

Well, my humiliation had but just begun when Saturday night came round, and retiring early I lay musing over my brilliant opening and sudden change, when I heard the tramp of many feet coming hastily up the stairs, and half as many voices crying, "More beef!" and "blood-er-er!" You can imagine that I was not a little frightened when, entering my room without the needless ceremony of rapping, they ordered me out of bed and on with my pants. In spite of all my past declarations of not being bulldozed by the Sophs, I complied. I thought I heard among them voices of those who had formerly been so kind to me. What followed seems a maze to me now. I climbed the table, endeavored to make a speech, and just as I was about to express my deepest respect for the Sophomore class, my mouth was filled with dirty water and my bare toes were smartly rapped with canes. I was told to dance. I exhibited my grace in that particular direction, keeping time all the while to the tapping of their canes. I then vaulted the door, ran the gauntlet, and finally, thanking them for their kind attendance and marked attention, I again retired a victim of hazing. My dreams were short that night and to the point.

In the morning, with doggish looks and downcast countenance, I ate my breakfast and attended prayers. Nearly all day I scarcely spoke to any one and few of my classmates to me. Finally I ventured to make a confidant of my troubles, and surprising enough he, too, had been hazed, so with number three and all the rest of the class. I felt better; I was no longer alone in disgrace and my misery had its company.

Next week came the foot-ball game. I

kicked in the front line the first rush, but was then sent to the rear for repairs. It was a hard fought game. I watched it after the first encounter and our men fought nobly. The rope-pull was not a success. We were dragged. I think we might have won the base-ball game if the Sophs had played fair, but they took advantage of their class priority and bulldozed. I played first base and right field,—first base until a bigger fellow than I ran into me and I picked myself up in the field. I was anxious to remain there for it was my old position. I was better on a fly ball than a liner. At the bat I did better. The first inning I got a baser and two or three wild balls under my ear. We lost the game.

During the rest of the term I tried to enjoy myself, but suffered many drawbacks, such as leaving a nice silk umbrella in the chapel entry according to bulletin directions. I lost the umbrella. I spoiled my Christmas jackknife vainly endeavoring to pry up the cover to the mail box. I accepted a very flattering invitation through the mail to call upon the President; found him quite agreeably but rather surprised. I entered Brunswick society but found myself, even there, a Freshman.

Vacation was welcome enough, and I enjoyed relating to my old associates, who stood around with open mouths and staring eyes, my exploits. How I cowed the whole Sophomore class on numerous occasions, which are as yet not on record; how the Faculty all touched their hats to me; and how many tricks I played on the upper-classmen. I had sent home a *Bugle* which had attracted the attention of the towns-people to quite an extent, and it was only by diligence and energy that I explained how the title "Emerald Infant" signified, by its derivative meaning, a peculiar degree of natural aptitude and mother wit.

The second term was the term of Fresh-

man tricks. We felt like doing something to make ourselves illustrious. We were lost as to what we could do that was original, but, as a last resort, followed the prescribed curriculum and greased the blackboards, lugged out the stoves, dragged off the windows, but were obliged to recite as usual, while the temperature was below zero and the professor exercised himself by walking around clad in a big overcoat, mittens, and scarf, amusing himself meantime by watching the boys on the back seat in their endeavors to utilize "fakirs" and "horse" leaves. The important feature of this term was a magnificent scheme of initiating a fellow Freshman into a secret society of our own getting up. We picked our victim. He was large, but pliable as we thought. We had the plan well laid; two men were to fish him and get him into their room, when the whole society were to down him, lash and gag him, then we were to carry him to an unoccupied room on the fourth floor, where arrangements had been made to walk him up a mock flight of stairs, precipitate him into a barrel, lash the barrel to a door, and slide it down the four flights of stairs, rattling down coal hods, ash pans, etc., after him to make the ceremony more impressive; then carrying him back to the room to try his nerves with a phosphorized skeleton. The initiation fee was to be the expense of a magnificent feast we had prepared, for our victim had a goodly purse. Well, we pledged him, and upon the eventful night enticed him into my room, when our noble band rushed upon him. But alas for the scheme! His strength, made giantly by fright, overpowered us, and leaving behind two black eyes and several fragments of what were once teeth, he dashed away leaving us the initiated and he the initiator. Our scheme had slumped through, and with sad hearts we cleared away the apparatus and deprived ourselves of the rest of that term's spending money by paying for the treat. About the middle of the term I

was reminded that my natural Freshman credulity had not passed entirely away, by finding myself inveigled by a Junior into believing that the unpainted panels in the chapel were the results of scraping off of the pictures by a former class who had a "mean reputation."

My third term was not fraught with many startling events. I prepared, one beautiful Sunday, in my new spring suit and kid gloves, to go to church for a "mash," but my brilliant outfit and hopes were dampened at the same time by a refreshing bucketfull of water. The final event of Freshman year was our class supper. Shall I ever forget it? We prepared to make a night of it when we took the train for Bath. We engaged rooms at the Sagadahock, and then entered the dining hall where the banquet was to be served. I was Poet. The Orator had left the class in speechless silence; the Prophet had raised them into ecstasies by the brilliant future which he foretold for each one; it but remained for the Poet to transport them from their feelings of earth born sons to those of angels—in their minds. I arose, and amid oppressive silence proceeded to unroll my manuscript. I read: "2 pairs stockings, 10 cents; 1 undershirt, my-best merino, 8 cents." It was too much. My attentive audience burst into an uproarious fit of laughter. I saw my mistake; it was a roll of papers on which I had kept my washing account. I explained and sat down. The feast now began; meat and wine flowed freely and I soon drowned my sorrow, or would have drowned it had not my stomach rejected such fiery potations. Again and again I tried, but it was in vain that I returned to the glass. My mind became dazed; I knew not where I was,—fruit, nuts, crackers, fancy pies, lobster salad, and turkey dressing flitted before my vision and rested upon various portions of my countenance. This I stood nobly until at last a mingled charge of ice cream and cran-

berry sauce bespattered my shirt bosom and new white vest. It was too much; I was wild, and, in my frantic endeavor to avenge this atrocious insult, I seized the colored waitress around the waist, bore her shrieking from the banquet hall, cast her headlong into a half filled bath tub, and, standing majestically over her, exclaimed, "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" I fainted and fell headlong into the tub with her, and was borne away senseless by my comrades. I am a Sophomore,—my tale is done.

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#### SOME OBJECTIONS TO OUR COLLEGE IN THE STATE.

There have been three reasons which have made the attendance at our college less than it should have been, although at present they are having less effect upon our numbers than for several years previous. Still even now we cannot deny that, however false and ungrounded they are, they do in no small degree have their influence among certain classes of people in the State who of themselves know nothing about the inside of our college, and depend upon the knowledge of others, which in many cases is based upon the most barefaced prejudice and religious bigotry. First we hear that parents refuse to send their sons here on account of hazing, and sometimes even the students themselves, awed and intimidated by reports, do not wish to make of themselves prey for blood-thirsty Sophomores. That this reason is founded upon the past and not upon the present would need no denial to those who know us, but outside this belief is many times of much detriment, and there is but one way to answer it.

Hazing in Bowdoin is a thing of the past. If those doubting this statement are not willing to candidly investigate the subject for themselves, and place implicit confidence in the glowing accounts of irresponsible newspaper reports, then we must suffer the results

of these erroneous ideas, prevalent even now in portions of the State. The second reason given is that it costs too much to send children here. This impression has gained its hold for several reasons, and first of all we think is the independent tone which characterizes the college, and of which we are proud. Our officials are ever ready to answer all inquiries as regards expense or other matters here, but they do not, and we hope never will, belittle the standing of our college by going out of their course and soliciting, or, better, begging for students to swell the catalogue, promising tuition and room rent, or other pecuniary assistance, to those who wish to enter. It is our belief that those who attend this college do it or should do it for the good they receive, and not to do the college or denomination a favor. But is it so expensive here? Surely the situation is not such as to make the necessities, such as fuel, board, etc., higher than elsewhere in the State, and if our tuition is slightly more we have ample scholarships to balance that account. To decisively settle the matter of expense, it ought to be sufficient to know the large number of students of limited means who have graduated within the past few years, or who are in college now. Does not the large number who are at present and who have lately been teaching indicate this fact? But one principal fault that is found with us, and the one which is perhaps the most pernicious as it is the most unfounded, is that parents fear the immoral influence of the place. There are two ways in which we may well answer that. A boy, when he has reached an age sufficient to fit him for college, is at the critical stage of his life. Wherever he may be he is to be surrounded by evil and good, two forces, one of which is to master him. If you chain him away from all bad influences, it will have the effect in most cases to make him all the more inquisitive of evil ways and evil places when he shall again be free. If a man be made a

slave to anything he will hate it naturally, whether good or bad, but let him choose of his own free will and his choice will be decisive. By refusing to allow a boy to attend a college on account of its immoral influence is to acknowledge the boy's weakness, and moreover to cultivate it, but if he is allowed to meet it, as he must at some time, and try it face to face, it tests and often makes the man.

I feel justified in saying that there is not a graduate of the college who will not bear me out in stating that more boys who come here and perhaps pass through the first two years with bad habits are, to use a much abused and ill sounding word, reformed, and during the last two years feel and act the man. We must not answer the question in this way, but again resort to a simple denial and challenge contradiction. This college is not made up of a student body which you could justly call hard. We do not choose to go into comparisons with other colleges on this score, not from any fear, but because we especially detest a spirit which we have often seen of tearing down the reputation of other institutions in order that by contrast our own may exhibit its grandeur. We do not claim that we attend a relatively worthy college, but one that stands out independent and worthy in and of itself. If it cannot stand thus as it should stand, then we say let it fall. Would that we might go into particulars on this point, but space, not disposition, forbids.

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#### BOWDOIN'S ALUMNI.

Our college has a body of alumni of which she may well be proud. A familiarity with the names of those who have gone forth from these college walls, to win distinction in various pursuits of life, will increase the loyalty of each one of us to our *Alma Mater*. Bowdoin students and graduates cannot study too long or too carefully the college triennials. As a stimulus to a more widely disseminated knowl-

edge on this subject, we give the names and situations of some of the most prominent graduates.

Considering first the clergy, we have in the class of 1809 the late Nathan Lord, LL.D., President of Dartmouth. In 1818, we find the names of Rufus Anderson, D.D., for many years most intimately connected with the foreign missionary work, and author of various books on that subject; also the name of Benjamin Hale, D.D., Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Medical Jurisprudence in Dartmouth, and afterward President of Hobart College. In 1820, Jacob Abbot graduated, who was Professor of Natural Philosophy and Mathematics at Amherst, and a well-known author of books for the young. In the class of 1824 we find the name of Calvin E. Stowe, D.D., who has held professorships of Natural and Revealed Religion, of the Latin and Greek Languages, and of Sacred Literature, at various periods in Dartmouth, Bowdoin, and Andover Seminary. In 1825 are John S. C. Abbot, the historian; George B. Cheever, pastor of the Church of the Puritans, Union Square, New York, and also a well-known author. In 1832 is the name of Cyrus A. Bartol, D.D., well known as a minister of the gospel in Boston, and a writer of note; also Daniel R. Goodwin, formerly Professor of Modern Languages in Bowdoin, afterward President of Trinity College, and now Dean of the Theological Seminary in Philadelphia. In 1833, Samuel Harris, D.D., who has been President of Bowdoin, Professor in Bangor Theological Seminary, and also in Yale Seminary. In 1834, Cyrus Hamlin, D.D., the missionary, first President of Roberts College, Constantinople, and at present President of Middlebury College; also Henry B. Smith, D.D., late Professor in the Union Theological Seminary, New York, who has been called the leader of American Theology. George L. Prentiss, D.D., class of 1835, was a prominent Presbyterian clergyman of New York. George

F. Magoun, class of 1841, is President of Iowa College. John Cotton Smith, of New York, class of 1847, is a well-known scholar and preacher. Prof. Egbert C. Smyth of Andover, class of 1848, has established a reputation as a scholar and writer. Prof. Charles C. Everett, class of 1850, is well known in connection with his work at Harvard. John F. Spaulding, D.D., class of 1853, is doing honor to his *Alma Mater* as Missionary Bishop of Colorado in the Episcopal Church.

Among the eminent Bowdoin men in politics we find in the class of 1815, Gov. Robert P. Dunlap of Maine, and George Evans, LL.D., United States Senator and member of the House from Maine, and for many years the old Whig leader. Class of 1823, William Pitt Fessenden, Representative and Senator from Maine, and Secretary of the Treasury of the United States. Class of 1824, Franklin Pierce, Representative and Senator from New Hampshire, and President of the United States. Class of 1825, James W. Bradbury, United States Senator from Maine. Class of 1826, S. S. Prentiss, Representative in Congress from Mississippi, and a famous orator and writer. Class of 1827, Alpheus Felch, Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court of Michigan, and United States Senator; also John P. Hale, the old and eloquent anti-slavery advocate, Representative and Senator from New Hampshire, and Minister to Spain. Class of 1830, Thomas Drummond, Judge of United States Circuit Court, Chicago. Class of 1837, John A. Andrew, the famous old war Governor of Massachusetts. In the present House of Representatives, William W. Rice of Massachusetts, class of 1845; William P. Frye of Maine, class of 1850; William D. Washburn of Minnesota, class of 1854; and Thomas B. Reed of Maine, class of 1860.

In literature, Nathaniel Hawthorne and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, class of 1825, have shed undying fame on the name of Bowdoin.

In the educational institutions of the country Bowdoin graduates have been very prominent. In the class of 1832 we find John Johnston, late Professor of Mathematics in Wesleyan. In the class of 1833 William H. Allen, President of Girard College. In the class of 1837, Dr. Fordyce Barker, Professor in Bellevue Medical College; George Woods, LL.D., President of Western University, Pennsylvania. In the class of 1840, Prof. Ezra Abbot of Harvard. In the class of 1850, Gen. O. O. Howard, Commandant at West Point. Class of 1851, Prof. William A. Packard of Princeton. Class of 1852, President J. L. Chamberlain of Bowdoin. Class of 1859, Prof. C. F. Brackett of Princeton. Class of 1861, Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., of Brown University. And be it remembered that four of the eight Judges of the Supreme Court of Maine, that so boldly and ably stood for the rights of the people, were graduates of Bowdoin: Chief Justice John Appleton, '22; William G. Barrows, '39; William W. Virgin, '44; Joseph W. Symonds, '60. As might be expected, the professional, business, and political life of Maine has been and is largely influenced by the men who have come from Bowdoin, as is instanced by the positions which they hold, and in the regard in which they and the college are held by the people.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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### NOTICE.

Mr. A. O. Reed is at present photographing twenty-four of the most valuable paintings and drawings in the Bowdoin collection. For the purpose of bringing these to public notice and interest, a subscription heading has been placed in Mr. J. M. Curtis's bookstore to collect the names of those engaging a set made up of these twenty-four photographs at a cost of six dollars. The photographs are to average about seven inches in length and will be as wide as may be correspondingly. They will be

furnished mounted on 10x12 inch gray mounts, and will be ready for delivery by April; circumstances favoring, some weeks sooner. A complete list of the subjects cannot be given now; it will include, however, the names of Correggio, Ciro Ferri, Dominichino, Redi, Titian, Zuccherro, Poussin, Van Dyck, Hogarth, Copley, Stuart, and others. H. J.

There was a young R. A. Kadet  
Who knew not the war etiquette,  
When he came to salute,  
He got such a shoot  
That he has not recovered as yet.

There covers the bulletin-board  
A notice to *Ack-a-ward* squad,  
And so the poor Prof.  
Has to take his bill off,  
And yield to th' belligerent horde.

Pedagogues begin to return.

Larrabee, '81, is at home sick.

Look for Medics about this time.

The head of the class has returned.

The Seniors have begun Calderwood's Ethics.

Instructor S. V. Cole has a poem in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

This has been a grand week to borrow Freshmen's coal and water.

Seniors finished Psychology Feb. 4th, and are muchly elated over the same.

Donovan, '81, has returned to finish the college term, and Reed, '82, has taken his school at Phillips.

There was some good singing in the chapel Sunday afternoon by a quartette from the Praying Circle.

Pres. Chamberlain will be absent for a few weeks, and in his absence Lieut. Crawford will lecture to the Seniors.

The exercise in Parliamentary Law has been postponed for a few weeks, owing to the press of work for the Seniors.

Washington's birthday comes on Tuesday this year. It is a legal holiday. We hope the Faculty will appreciate the fact.

The cadets had a meeting in the gymnasium, Saturday P.M., from 2 to 4, for target practice, in pursuance to a notice on the bulletin-board. Waterman, '84, made the best score, making 23 out of a possible 26.

The President, in a recent lecture, stated it was possible for a government with a sword in one hand to compel a poor man to accept the note it held in the other, but although it might be *legal* it would not be very *tender*. We don't wonder Prex complimented the Seniors for their forbearance and manliness to him, but he must remember there must be a limit to these deadly puns.



The new Board of Editors will be chosen Saturday, March 19. Contributions for editorial honors should be flowing in.

It has been suggested by one of the Professors that mattresses be provided for the Senior recitation room. Bring them along.

Wilson is pitching to Rogers and Wright to Knapp every day in the "Gym." The nine will go into training February 14th.

Achorn, represented the Bowdoin Chapter at the annual dinner of New England Association of Zeta Psi, held at Boston, Jan. 28th.

Our chum has developed a sudden mania for Terpsichorean honors, making a specialty of clog and jig dancing, and truly life has become a burden.

The opening lecture of the 61st course of the Medical School of Maine will be delivered on Thursday, Feb. 10th, at 3 o'clock P.M., by Prof. Israel T. Dana.

J. W. Wilson, in behalf of Psi Upsilon, and H. L. Staples, for Zeta Psi, formally resigned their class day offices and refused to take any part in the same.

At Senior class meeting, Feb. 2, on report of E. H. Chamberlin, Committee on Pictures, it was voted that A. O. Reed, of Brunswick, act as class photographer.

Bowdoin cadets have received an invitation to be present at the inauguration of Gen. Garfield. Some wicked one has expressed the hope that they will escort the Faculty there.

The Seniors who elected English Literature, under Prof. Chapman, are to read, in the class, "The Prologue," "The Knightes" and "The Nonne Priestes of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales."

Prof. A. S. Packard, on Friday evening of last week, delivered an address before the Bowdoin Philosophical Club, upon Nathaniel Hawthorne and S. S. Prentiss, graduates of the classes of 1825 and 1826.

Summoning students to chapel these cold mornings is an imposition and a challenge to sickness and disease. The attendance of the majority of the Professors substantiates this statement, or casts a doubt on their devotion.

A friend informs us that on Monday, as he was on the road to Bath, he found the small dwelling house in the angle between the Brunswick and Bay Bridge Roads, just burned to the ground—caught from a defective chimney.—*Telegraph*. We were sorry to learn this, but Bro. Tenuy's friend was doubtless well informed of all the occurrences in that vicinity.

Prof.—"Why are the wages of the working-men here higher than in England?" Senior (standing about five minutes in silent meditation). Prof. (discouragedly continues)—"Excuse me for interrupting you, but it is because—"

Scene: Psychology recitation room. Prof.—"Mr. W., will you please show the process of induction and deduction in Newton's discoveries?" Mr. W.—"I think he discovered his electric machine—" The rest of the answer was drowned in the applause which followed.

Thursday, Jan. 27th, was observed as a day of prayer for the college. There were no regular college exercises after the usual morning prayer in the chapel by Prof. Packard. The College Praying Circle held a meeting at 10 A.M., after which Rev. Mr. Hincks, of Portland, delivered a lecture before the students. Text: "I write unto you, young men, because ye are strong."

Some excellent changes have been made in the arrangement of the papers of the reading room. The Boston papers take up one row while the Maine papers another. The Christian papers have been hauled out from their usual stand behind the door and placed over the New York papers. New York editors should take the hint. Altogether the arrangement is the most convenient and desirable.

The Judiciary Committee gave a hearing to Dr. Greene, of Portland, on his bill, "An Act for the promotion of medical science." It provides for the furnishing of subjects to the Maine Medical School for dissection and study of anatomy, the school furnishing to other parties in the State as wanted, the subject being those persons who die and are not claimed by friends, and who have to be buried at the public expense.

Ah, who is that much muffled man  
Whose grub is carried in a can,  
Who sleeps upon a warming pan?  
The Senior.

Who late at night will sing and yell,  
And toughest stories loudly tell,  
But sickens at the chapel bell?  
The Senior.

Who rises when the prayer bells ring,  
And to his chum both harshly sing,  
"Say, did you my hot breakfast bring?"  
The Senior.

Who that great scarf and ulster wears,  
Who for his bronchial tube so cares,  
That now he cannot attend prayers?  
The Senior.

But who at eve can always go  
Through piercing wind and drifting snow,  
To tend the train or call below?  
The Senior.

The latest list of Bowdoin's men (1873) contains 113 pages and names 1,765 graduates, of whom 1,181 are alive. The clergymen among them number 324 (226). The venerable Professor Alpheus S. Packard, a graduate of '16, writing to us last Tuesday, says: "A new issue of our triennial will appear at the next Commencement. As to my 'History of the College' I would say we shall go to press as soon as the subscription list will justify. It will be an octavo volume of some 700 pages, perhaps more, with illustrations. The price to subscribers is \$5. It will contain sketches of graduates from 1806 to 1880."—*World*.

Freshie runs his legs a shaking,  
Soph. forgets he should be bold,  
Junior leaves his chair a quaking,  
Senior mutters "Blast" the cold.

Profs. up the paths go slumping,  
Noses blue and looking old,  
Hands and feet a thumping, thumping,  
Perhaps they are swearing at the cold.

Of course the weather has been cold. It is known generally, we believe, that the winter is a severe one, but that don't excuse a man for springing such a piece of poetry at us. The idea of a Soph. forgetting to be bold. We set it down as a mistake at once. The youth referred to must have died or something; and then the "Junior leaves his chair a quaking." Now we fail to gather from that line whether the Junior or the chair was quaking. It should be more definite. And again talking about the Prof.'s nose being blue and looking old. Now we don't care a picayune whether a Prof.'s nose is blue or red, but we would like to know why his nose looks any older when it is blue than when the great drops of perspiration slowly meander down the intellectual proboscis on a sultry day in August. "Perhaps they are swearing at the cold," this wretched verse goes on to say. Well, suppose they are. Of course they are—that is they ought to be if they are not. *It has been cold weather.*

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

At the election of officers of the Maine Association of Soldiers and Sailors, the following were of the officers elected: President, Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, '52; Vice Presidents, Gen. C. W. Roberts, '51, Gen. T. W. Hyde, '61, Gen. Francis Fessenden, '58, Col. T. H. Hubbard, '51, Col. A. W. Bradbury, '50;

Treasurer, Col. Fred Robie, '41; Assistant Surgeon, Dr. A. C. Hamlin, '51.

The following have been appointed on the staff of Gov. Plaisted: Col. F. E. Hitchcock, '68, Surgeon General; Col. Lyman S. Strickland, '57, Aid de Camp.

'50.—The last *Harvard Register* contains an article on the Harvard Divinity School, by Prof. C. C. Everett Dean of the School.

'75.—Mr. George C. Cressey has recently been appointed to the Chair of Modern Languages in Washburn College, Topeka, Kansas. Mr. Cressey has spent several years abroad fitting himself for such a professorship.

'76.—Prince is in the office of the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington Railroad, Frankfort, Ind.

'77.—William T. Cobb has been appointed Justice of Peace and Quorum by Gov. Plaisted.

'77.—Samuel A. Melcher is now teaching at North Oxford, Mass.

'79.—Mr. O. C. S. Davies has been appointed dispensary clerk and assistant to the Board of Physicians at the Insane Asylum at Augusta.

'80.—F. O. Purington has just finished a successful term of school at Bristol.

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## CLIPPINGS.

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Diplomas at Princeton cost fourteen dollars and a half.

One of Yale's most urgent needs is a new laboratory.—*News*.

Oberlin wants an Alumni Association and a Skating Rink. Doubtless resulting from co-education.

Two hundred and fifty-one of the three hundred and fifty-eight colleges in this country have been founded since 1850.

"I never could be so soft as to call a girl my *darling* or my *sheet anchor*," whispered a Junior the other day.—*Oberlin Review*.

In the fellowships at Johns Hopkins University there are graduates from thirty different colleges, Yale having the greatest number, seven.

The *Graphic* says that Pres. Porter was led to abolish Sunday morning chapel at Yale because it seriously interfered with Saturday evening poker.

The Yale alumni have presented the Yale Boat Club a steam launch, warranted to run twenty miles an hour, for a coaching-boat for the university crew.

Rooms in Harvard dormitories cost from \$300 down to \$46 per year. Some students pay as high as \$450 for rooms, and furnish them to suit their tastes.

Columbia has an endowment of about \$5,000,000, a Department of Arts, School of Mines, School of Law, and wants to be made a "real university."—*Spectator*.

The University of Michigan has had a candy pull. This innocent recreation is usually confined to young ladies' boarding schools, and is sometimes indulged in at Oberlin.—*Ex.*

Student on Back Seat to Student in Front—"Those scavengers have to handle some horribly nasty things, don't they?" S. in F.—"Yes; offal." Total collapse of S. on B. S.

Prof. in Psychology—"Can we conceive of anything as being out of time and still occupying space?" Musical Student (thoughtfully)—"Yes, sir, a poor singer in a chorus."—*Ex.*

Two college graduates were talking of their comrades—"And Amboise; he was badly deceived, was he not?" "No." "Why, he got married, didn't he?" "Yes." "That's what I meant."

Boating is fun—when you win—but it costs a mint of money. '83, at Harvard, had to pay \$2,500 for their crew in Freshman year, while last year's navy cost Yale \$5,500.—*Nassau Lit.*

Some students of Bates  
At too easy rates  
Were getting (?) their stores of knowledge;  
So each packed his trunk,  
And mustered the spunk,  
To travel to Bowdoin College.—*Record*.

A Boston paper speaks in the following "uncultured" way of the Harvard Freshmen: "When a Harvard student is found with a sign under his overcoat he is nearer being a man of letters than he ever will be again."

The Seniors at Williams have only two recitations a day, in order that more time may be given to a course of reading connected with their subjects.—*Columbia Spectator*. What would our Faculty think of this arrangement?

Amherst College has given up the plan of having examinations at the end of the terms and years, and students are compelled to attend at least nine-tenths of the daily recitations in order to be promoted. So the Amherst man is, of all men, most happy. Grades abolished, chapel absences allowed to a reasonable extent, and the benefits that follow in the train of these innovations, all conduce to fill a man, not entirely case-hardened, with unalloyed contentment.

There's a row (Rho) of Alpha Kappas,  
See their buttons shining yellow,  
And their laugh so blithe and mellow,  
That's a charming gay young fellow.

Oh, his uniform, uniform, alluring!  
Black stripe, color blue, the bluest,  
Shade song gives to hero truest,  
Pompon too for mention suet.

Watch him drill before our window, much loved  
Order arms! Or arms right shoulder; [windows.  
Ready! aim! or fire! My soldier  
Heeds the grace of warrior older.

Now you recognize the picture, what a picture!  
R. A. K. Cadet, no other.  
Just like him, there's a blunder,  
Truly R. A. K.'s a wonder.

—*Adapted from Lantern.*

Following out the train of thought contained in his annual report, Pres. Eliot at the Yale dinner at Boston, referred to the multitude of little institutions, favored with the name of college or university, which have sprung up in the West, and suggested, as a method of extermination for these educational fungi, the early capture of their students, and the importation to Harvard and Yale of the more desirable of the members of the faculties. Now the Western papers will again begin the work of annihilating Pres. Eliot.

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## EDITORS' TABLE.

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And now the *Yale Courant* lifteth up its voice against a compulsory second service on Sundays, and the *Amherst Student* saith that two-thirds of the Senior class are in favor of a *third* compulsory service, and advocates it as a step in the right direction.

An alumnus writes to the *Tryflonian* in regard to the obtuseness or the un-see-through-ability of the first seven "items" in the local columns of a recent number. They were as follows:

"'Hey.' 'Oh, Aunt Em!' 'One cut for '83.' 'Everything turned up side down.' 'Cassino has become popular on the Hill.' 'It is reported that (the) Snow is Buffeting.' 'Why ever did he do it?' It happened that when I read the above-quoted lines, I was favored with the company of a member of your college and one whose name appears upon the editorial staff. I asked for an explanation, and was surprised to find that some of the editors, even, were unable to reveal the hidden mysteries of the local column Mr. Editor, I insist that in a vehicle of public information is not the place for a cipher dispatch."

We have noticed a similar defect in the locals of other journals,—nay, even we are afraid that our own might sometimes be laid open to attack on that score.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 23, 1881.

No. 15.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

We would respectfully call the attention of those of our subscribers who have not paid their subscription, to the fact that the financial accounts of the present volume of the ORIENT must, of necessity, be settled soon. If those who are in arrears will pay at once, much annoyance will be avoided.

In our local columns appears a notice of the concert to be given in the chapel, March 2d, for the purpose of furnishing books for the chapel services. The music will be ex-

cellent, from the names that appear on the programme, and the object is one that all should feel to aid as much as possible. From the comments and commendations of the students after chapel, Sunday evening, they all appreciate and enjoy the music in the services, and all those should now testify their enjoyment substantially by attending the concert. The price is low, the time such as will not interfere with other college duties, the kindness of the ladies who have contributed their services for this occasion, and the worth of the object should together fill our chapel with an appreciative audience.

There is one feature which, of late, has become quite noticeable and obnoxious in our Sunday morning chapel services, and that is the slight stamping and scuffing of feet during the exercises. Although all, perhaps, do not agree with the advisability of having chapel services Sunday mornings, yet since we do have them and are obliged to attend, we should, at least, show our respect for them as well as for ourselves, and refrain from all ungentlemanly disturbances. It is to be hoped that all do not fully appreciate the rudeness and weakness of the act, and that it but needs their attention called to the fact to have it stopped. This word comes rather late, it is true, but we trust that there may be no reason for it to be stronger or repeated in our subsequent issues.

By a notice in our local columns, subscribers to the base-ball fund are cordially invited to walk up to the Treasurer's office and settle. It is now but a few weeks before the limitation allowed by the subscription paper expires,

and as much of the funds as possible should be paid in before that time. The Treasurer of the Association has quite enough to do with his ordinary duties without chasing delinquent subscribers; and with the revival of our base-ball interests, it is to be hoped there will be a revival of the times when a man paid his subscriptions before he was dunned. The base-ball men are now doing good work in the gymnasium, and are full of courage and enthusiasm; and it now but remains for the body of the students to early back up their liberal promises of last term, to insure a successful and long-to-be-remembered season in our American game.

In a few weeks will occur the annual meeting of the Athletic Association, at which there are several important measures that demand careful consideration. In two communications which we have published, this term and last, were suggested plans for putting foot-ball under the direction of the Association, and for having gymnastic exercises by the proficients on Field Day. The reasons for both of these changes seem excellent, and after a full consideration and discussion of them, we trust that proper action may be taken. Foot-ball is fast becoming one of the most popular games of the American colleges, and if it were placed upon a firmer basis here, there can be no good reason why the Rugby should not be introduced and flourish. This year a beginning, at least, can be made, and when other sports are laid aside in the fall, foot-ball should be all ready to receive the attention and energy of the sporting men. Action will be taken on these matters and we trust there will be a full and interested attendance of the members to discuss and decide them.

A few days since the Bowdoin Boat Club received, in a letter from Lieut. Crawford, a gift of fifty dollars for the discharge of the

boat-house debt, from the Hon. Cyrus Woodman of Cambridge, Mass. This generous gift will pay every cent of the present indebtedness of our Boat Club, and permit the use of our future income for those needed improvements which we have hoped for as possibilities of time to come. The strong desire to have our boat-house painted may now be realized before the end of the present college year, if the class boat of '80 is sold, as now seems very likely to be the case, to the Freshman class. From Lieut. Crawford's letter, which expresses a very gratifying interest in our boating affairs, we take the liberty of quoting the following:

"In a letter from the donor inclosing his gift, he finds good reason for encouraging the manly sports of the students, in the gratifying stand they have lately taken in favor of that department of the college, which has been established by the generosity of the general government, and the final success of which, it is well known, many of its strongest friends have greatly at heart."

Our appreciation of this encouragement and interest should be proved by our own increased regard for the "manly sports," and a determination to merit it by persistent and vigorous training for the coming season. This proof of the high estimation placed on boating by one outside of college walls, should give new impulse to our own enthusiasm. It speaks well for the active, manly spirit of its students, to have the sports of a college carried through in a vigorous and earnest manner. An ambition to win an honorable position as an oarsman or base-ball player, is a credit to any student, and the one who does himself honor in both class-room and sports, will gain from his college course advantage to both mind and body.

It is impossible for us to begin work on the river as early in the season as the crews of some other colleges; and there is, for this reason, the more necessity for constant training in the gymnasium. Now that we have commenced work, let it be thorough and

unremitted. No candidate for a position on the class crews can afford to lose a single day's training. Those of our boating men who are away will soon return, and we may then expect to see at least five or six men working for positions on each crew. The experience of last spring taught the necessity of having one or more spare men in case of any mishap to the regular crew. We see no reason why there should not be four crews contesting for our college cup at the next regatta.

Among the communications of the present number is an answer to an editorial in our last issue on the subject of Psychology as at present pursued in college, in which our position is severely criticised, and for its justification it seems but fair to examine and review the communication. It—the communication—proceeds to say that “matters of fact were not correctly stated,” and that when so stated “it would be unmanly to let them pass without comment;” also that it was written “with no spirit of contention or passionate longing for the study.” These are precisely the grounds on which the editorial was based. As the organ of the student-body we thought it our duty to plainly set forth a truth, however unpleasant, to ask for a reform which the majority of the class have demanded, to demonstrate, if possible, the advantages and disadvantages of the course, with no spirit of hostility to any one, and certainly with due respect and no desire of contention with the Faculty or students.

But what are the facts claimed to be misstated? The editorial is criticised for saying that “nearly all of the class spend three-fourths, and some spend quite all of their *available* time upon this single study, and frequently only a ‘dead’ or a ‘two-strike’ would be the class-room reward for these hours of labor.” The critic objects on his own case, and asks, “Is it not true that a majority of the class have not given ordinarily

more than the time after dinner until recitation”?” We of course cannot answer for the whole class, but from the remarks of the class after the editorial appeared, and from the experience of “*ye poor editor*” who is obliged to fill twenty-four columns every alternate week, it has seemed as though it was far from being incorrect, though not applying perhaps to every individual instance, for it must be remembered that Seniors generally have many other duties in college besides preparing for Psychology recitations.

But what does Prof. Ladd expect? Did he not in one instance advise the class in Ethics to only read over the lesson of sixteen pages of advance, besides review, perhaps twice or so, requiring two or three hours for its completion, just to get a fair understanding of the subject? If the majority of the class can do that well after dinner, then they surely ought not to complain of long and frequent lessons, even when they are obliged to go over them perhaps a few more times for the ordinary and harder *every-day* recitations. Then is criticised the remark that hours have been “wasted over this almost profitless study,” and how far is it not true? One would be foolish indeed to claim it was an absolute waste of time, for even the dullest must learn some things, even in passing over any study, but when it is placed in comparison with what might be in other branches, then we think the remark can be amply justified. To study this as we ought, requires time and opportunity. It is not merely to try to remember some particular catch-words or the words as strung along on the page, with only a vain and vague hope here and there to grasp some meaning from them for recitation, but it is to ponder long and deeply on these truths and their logical relations, and to give in one's own language his thoughts upon it, and this the average Senior does not and cannot find the time and much less the inclination to thoroughly do.

Ample time is surely needed with nothing to distract the attention, but with the possible twenty-six college exercises per week requiring attendance, and with the many outside duties which *some* Seniors have, does it seem as though the average man can, if he will, carefully and candidly look in upon himself upon the subjects of a lesson of twenty pages or more, advance and review? If not, what value is there then in half memorizing words which one can place in no particular logical order and are nearly meaningless to him, and this only done to repeat for a few minutes before the professor for show on the rank-book, and then scarcely ever make the attempt to recall them again. How common this is can be well shown by the average recitations, and by the benefit that is claimed from the usual questioning, when not explained as clearly and at length as is sometimes done by our, as we all proudly claim, eloquent and able instructor.

The objection was next raised to the statement "that we had been ground to this distasteful task merely to gratify a whim," "and is a usurpation of our other studies." And the criticism further continues, "that it is a huge imposition," "a persecution pursued in such a manner." But is this fair? "Is it *manly*," or does it strengthen any cause or argument to garble any statements and to impute motives and meanings the article as a whole does not warrant? "Is it stating the exact truth as to matters of fact?" Is the chance or designed selection of a set of vigorous words and phrases from any article, without their legitimate connection and not used in the manner or sense in which they originally were, jumbled together with any meaning which malice or *liberality* may assign to them, a fair argument or criticism of any article? *We* should think not. But again let us examine the truth of even this. Under the old curriculum the departments were placed practically on an equality, with about sixty exercises per term, or five per week for

nearly thirteen weeks; and some opportunity was then offered for Seniors to read, think, and write on current and practical subjects in which they might take an interest. Now see if there is any "whim" or "usurpation" of anybody in the change. This term Political Economy, Constitutional and International Law, and English History, have four hours per week for nearly thirteen weeks, or about fifty exercises per term, while the department of Mental and Moral Philosophy has eight per week for nearly thirteen weeks, or over one hundred for the term; and while the lessons in such concrete and practical subjects as Political Economy and History are not over *ten pages* with no review, in Psychology, a much larger paged text-book, they were, *at least, ten pages* with review; and in Ethics, with pages about the size of the Political Economy or History, *fifteen pages* with review, are frequently given, in these driest and most abstract of subjects. Now could not a reasonable person suppose there was a whim in this?

Indeed the writer did once frankly acknowledge that it has taken more of our time than it ought, and should be placed on an equality with other studies. But is the course an "imposition," and the study as pursued a "persecution"? The writer evidently thinks not, but how is it with less fortunate ones? Eight exercises per week for them in this department means four exercises more than in any other, and in the very one that is the most distasteful, abstract, and hard for them. It means that the advance lessons are given half again and in many instances twice as long as in easier and more popular subjects, as Political Economy and English Literature, with very frequently a close questioning of the half-learned review in addition to the advance. It means that men who are unfortunate enough to be absent from college in teaching, or from any other cause, are not only obliged to make up orally, but to pass a full written

examination in addition, which is required in but few other departments of college work, to the manifest detriment of all college work while present, and for the sole advantage of passing examinations for which only hasty and superficial preparation is made.

It means, also, that the eight hours per week in this, in addition to the eight or nine and in some cases twelve or thirteen hours in the other studies, is unequaled by any of the principal American colleges, which for the most part have fifteen, fourteen, twelve, or less hours per week for Seniors, with many lectures even at that. But writing, thoughtful writing, is required to be done, and *time is given for it*; and they are not obliged to follow a closely printed text, with the vain hope of inciting a fresh and vigorous thought on a subject for which there is not time to arouse the needed interest. This is what is meant by those italicized words, cleared of all garbling, unfair, and absurd questioning.

But it is asked again if "Prof. Ladd has changed in the regard of the Seniors?" He has not, and every word that has ever been uttered in his praise before is still more true and emphatic to-day. *We all* have the highest regard for his earnestness, his ability and courtesy, and appreciate that in him we have an instructor who has hardly a superior in the country, and that to him should by no means be imputed the mistakes, as we feel, of the prominence of his department. Also that whatever implication there may be in such garbled expressions as "imposition," "persecution," and "tender mercies," would by any ordinarily unprejudiced person be referred to all those responsible for this new, and in *so many* respects excellent, course of study.

In the editorial published before no *personal allusions were thought or intended*, and should not be discovered but by some super-sensitive critic. These are the objections that were raised, but notwithstanding them, with a full knowledge and realization of the facts as

they exist to-day, we again affirm that the sentiment of a majority of the Senior Class will at least sustain the assertion that the course is eminently unsatisfactory, that it has caused discontent with the excellent curriculum, and discouraged men with their college work, and is a special hardship on all who may be absent; that it has prevented outside reading and study, and for a curriculum that pretends to be modern and more practical, "is nothing but a huge imposition on the time, patience, and health of men during Senior year."

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## LITERARY.

### KISS ME, LUCILE!

Kiss me, Lucile, just once again:  
Your lips, like roses freshly wet,  
Touch mine, and make me quite forget  
That I grow old like other men.

Do you remember far back, when  
I whispered, ere our lips first met,  
"Kiss me, Lucile?"  
How many years? Did you say ten,  
Since we were caught in Cupid's net?  
Ah, well! your lips are roses yet:  
Time only makes them sweeter;—then  
Kiss me, Lucile!  
—Acta.

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### BOWDOIN STORIES.

What high moral ground most graduates, of a few years' standing, take in regard to college pranks is well known; most, but not all, for some, remembering their own college course, look with charity and very likely with amusement at the jolly college life of to-day. The moralists see no hope for the students but in arbitrarily stepping between them and their sport; the other alumni, remembering the harmless nature of college jokes, hope for the best result. The way for college students of to-day to defend themselves, is by referring to the many eminent and good men who formerly could enjoy an



innocent college joke, though perhaps they now seem to have forgotten it.

Here is an incident which we hope the participants will forgive us for relating, if they see it, for it is really too good to pass away forgotten.

Two bold Sophomores desired a feast of turkey. As they had none, but knew of a neighboring farmer who had an abundance, they thought it no more than right that he should furnish the material for the festivities. Yet, thinking that he would not easily give his consent, they chose a dark night in which to visit him. All went well; the turkeys were secured safely, and were nicely dressed. On the next night the Sophomores, in high spirits, began cooking their fowl. But meanwhile the farmer missed his birds, and at once suspected that they had strayed to the college. He, therefore, hid him to the Prex, and just about the time that our friends had begun their cooking, these two worthies had set out on a tour of investigation. As they approached the building they were greeted by the pleasing odor of roasting turkey, and following this clue they were soon at the door of our friends' room. But those young men were not to be caught so easily. They were apprised of the approach of the enemy, and at once planned an escape. They took a rope and tying it around the pan containing their feast, lowered it out of the window, so that no sign of anything unusual remained in the room. When Prex and the farmer arrived they were studying intently, and to all questions made positive assertions of ignorance of the matter. But what was their chagrin, after safely getting rid of the enemy, when they went to draw up their booty, to find that the rope was cut—their bird had flown. Suppose these fellows had been caught, one young man might have led a very different life.

Diogenes is a name familiar to all those acquainted with Bowdoin, as borne by a very

peculiar *habitué* of the college. On one occasion, when a certain student had some young lady friends calling on him, Diogenes, in the wickedness of his heart, went all over college telling the students that A. had some white mice in his room and wanted all the students to come and see them. Soon A. and his callers were disturbed by a constant succession of students dropping in, though it is hardly necessary to state that the callers did not stop to see the mice.

Whatever may be the reason for it, the Sophomores have held it to be their right to confiscate anything they pleased from Freshmen. It happened one year that the Freshies were in the habit of frequently obtaining cider to be drunk in their rooms. Of course the Sophs looked on this as a very objectionable custom from their *moral* view of the subject. One evening some Freshies, having signally failed in several attempts to smuggle cider into their room, induced two burly townsmen to carry a can of the beverage for them. The Sophs, seeing that they could not secure this lot by force, resorted to stratagem. As the convoy approached the hall door, a wily Soph stood in the shadow, and with every appearance of fear exhorted the men to hand over the can then, as the hall above was full of Sophs! This was acceded to, and the cider was carried to another room to the delight of the upperclassmen; but imagine the impotent rage of the owners when they went for their pay, only to find that they had been outwitted!

One class had a society called the "Pentagon," the object of which seems to have been the perpetration of practical jokes. This society once attended a circus at Lewiston, all the members being present and bent on mischief. When the tent had become well filled, a member, whose presence was dignified and impressive, approached the door-keeper and asked him to ascertain whether Prof. M. (who, by the way, was a member of the society) were

present, giving the impression that it was a matter of the highest importance. The door-keeper sent word to the ring-master, who, thinking it would be a great thing to show that they were patronized by such citizens, stopped the performance, and in a stentorian voice called for the professor. As may be imagined, he did not have the pleasure of seeing the distinguished man arise, and the students returned to Brunswick in triumph over the "ring"!

A member of a later class made a bet that he could go to a circus without paying the entrance fee. When the time came he marched up to the door, and in a very impressive manner announced his name. The door-keeper, overpowered either by his dignity or his excessive "brass," allowed him to enter, without the payment of the entrance fee.

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### MY SOPHOMORE YEAR.

I returned to college the first term of Sophomore year, full of anxiety for the Freshmen whom custom had made our wards. As others have been, so I confess I was driven into bad habits by the weight of responsibility I felt upon my shoulders. I now learned to smoke cigarettes, and was one of the first to don my handed-down "plug," and grasp the ancestral horn. First we made an attack on the windows by moonlight. We awoke the Freshmen by a volley of coal and demoniac yells from their slumbers, and soon all along the sides of the three dormitories could be seen the disarranged toilets and white robes of those who had but just left their peaceful couches.

We first called for speeches and toasts to our own class, and finally ordered the whole broadside to join in singing the doxology, but as the religious home education of many of them had been sadly neglected, it was with difficulty that any song familiar to all could

be found. Finally one was hit upon which ran something as follows:

How I care for "Birdie's horses"!  
 "Cosines," "fakers," "Sammy's" "cribs"!  
 What care I if Sophomore bosses  
 Baby Freshman round in bibs?

What care I for fierce moustaches?  
 How I care for Sophomore wrath!  
 What care I for "yaggerine mashes" ?  
 How I care for the girls of Bath!

We did not particularly admire the sentiment, but it was the harmony with which their sweet infantile voices rang out upon the still night air which pleased us. I now became quite a favorite of the Faculty, and on numerous occasions was the centre upon which their conversation turned in their regular meetings. I was a frequent caller at the President's house by special and urgent invitations. I always found him suave and seemingly much interested in me, my newly assumed Sophomoric duties, my whereabouts and actions. I always left him feeling as though I had been an honored guest, and that I was considered by him as one of the prominent and esteemed pillars of the college.

One evening, in the early part of the year, five of us gathered together in our common place of meeting, taking counsel upon an important matter. A Phi Chi note, enstamped with the usual portentous insignia, and written in fresh blood, had been sent. It requested its victim, in no ambiguous terms, to hastily dispose of a moustache which he had good authority to think he was in the habit of carrying partially concealed. The message had been disregarded. He in this silent way scorned the omnipotence of the valiant Sophomore. Oh, unutterable cheek! As we tried to consider the matter as calmly as possible, we became more and more excited, till at length we rushed, a revengeful mob in all its fury. Scarcely knowing whither bound, we reached the "Cheeky Freshman's" room. Doors and locks could not check us, and we only came to a dead halt as we stood directly

in front of a full cocked revolver, held by a trembling hand. "Halt!" was the command. "The lines stood fast." Seemingly our revengeful fury had met its master. But no, "Truth crushed to earth will rise again." Ours was a noble cause. Where force would not avail, eloquence did. He who for a moment was our conqueror, laid down his weapon and took up the razor. As one by one the hairs were severed by the sharp steel, hot tears rolled down the Freshman's cheeks, as the last tribute to that which once he loved so well. Our couches received, that night, the bodies of five heroes, at least in their own estimation.

The next exploit was our Sophomore supper. As it was of old under the Spartan law, glory was the reward of the successful thief, but woe to him who was caught. About this season of the year the purchaser of many a single ounce of butter, pint of kerosene, or dry goods box, called the pennurious Brunswick trader to the cellar, while student number two quietly walked off with Bro. T——'s best Havanas. One ought not to be surprised if he beheld a Sophomore leaning against the outer show-windows of the provision dealer, stuffing his ulster pockets with cranberries, for of all sauces the Epicurean most highly recommends this to give flavor to the sweet meat of borrowed turkeys. Our class, not having a reasonable opportunity of procuring free beer, voted an assessment of twenty cents each upon the boys of German proclivities. The affair was not brilliant, but one full of meaning and sentiment.

Soon after Sophomore supper, I was advised, during one of my calls upon the President, to take a furlough of a few weeks. I was not, on my own account, much disappointed or hurt; but I did feel for my poor parents. After the ride to the depot, in a barouche drawn by four horses, and the hearty way in which the boys of all classes gave us their parting cheers, I spent my whole time,

while riding home, in conjuring up some good plan to ameliorate their embarrassing position. My ever indulging father gave me the choice of teaching a country school or studying with a worthy member of the old school clergy. I took the school, and made use of all my experience in educational discipline to look after the spiritual and temporal welfare of my scholars.

I had but just finished when called back to college to attend the funeral exercises of my only female acquaintance in Brunswick, and slight as this was, my heart was full as I heard of the death of poor "Anna," and felt that my attentions toward her, during her life, had not been up to the standard even of common etiquette. The funeral was ostentatious and fraught with danger. The mule's hind quarters were anointed with oil. Our driver was dismounted; another, with several strong aids, was substituted. As the procession moved through the streets, so strong was the feeling that an attack was made by the natives, one of whom was forced over a neighboring fence at the point of a Sophomore's boot. After the ceremonies a supper of two courses—beans and ice cream—was served upon one dish, and made relishable by frequent draughts of the darkest and heaviest Milwaukee beverage. It was thus that I finished the second year of an eventful college life.

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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*Editors of Orient:*

I wish to say frankly a few words about the recent editorial in regard to Psychology. If I feel that as a member of the Senior class I am misrepresented by it, or if I believe that it does not state the exact truth as to matters of fact, would it not be unmanly for me to let it pass without comment? I need not assure you that it is neither a spirit of contention nor a passionate affection for the study

which leads me to say anything. The editorial referred to states that "for nearly all the class three-quarters of the time, and some have even spent quite all their available time upon this single study;"—that "it really requires *to merely keep along with the lessons all the available hours for study;*"—that "it has really usurped all the other work." This is not true in my own case. Is it true of many of the class? Have a majority given ordinarily more than the time after dinner until recitation? The editorial speaks of time "wasted" on an "almost profitless" study. Does this fairly represent the reward of faithful work in this department? Again, it is stated that we have been ground to this distasteful task to gratify a whim; that "*it is a huge imposition on the time, patience, and health of men during Senior year*"—a "persecution," "*pursued in such a manner*"—"*conducted in the manner that it is.*" Has Prof. Ladd been guilty of anything worse than faithful instruction, such, for instance, as we have received in Mathematics? I quote from the ORIENT of Nov. 24th: "We think that we will be warmly supported by the entire sentiment of the Seniors, when we affirm that Prof. Ladd is one of the most popular and respected of the professors under whom they have had the pleasure of sitting, and all will testify to his uniform courtesy, kindness, and forbearance to themselves, to his ability as a scholar, and his interest and ability as an instructor." Has Prof. Ladd so changed that he deserves the implication in such words as "imposition," "tender mercies," "persecution," "conducted in the manner that it is"?

AN EDITOR OF THE ORIENT.

*Editors of Orient :*

Among the excellent communications which your last numbers have furnished us, there have been suggested many needed reforms in regard to our sports and general

relations, but few ideas, however, have been expressed concerning our direct personal improvement.

We all know how much the customs of college differ from those of other branches of society; and it is natural that it should be thus, for we come together from widely separated localities, our stay is but temporary, and we form comparatively few associates outside of our fellow-students. The result is a sort of social ostracism, so that college life is generally regarded by those unacquainted with it as semibarbarous. Some of our old and rough customs, like that of hazing, have had much to do with forming such opinions, and these impressions have become strengthened by the fact that college boys are apt to be rude and impolite in their manners toward each other.

In one thing the influence of student life is particularly marked. It is in the almost constant use, in our every-day talk, of slang and the many *bright* expressions that are nearly meaningless to an outside person. When, as an absent-minded Senior once remarked, "We return to the bosom of our families" our habits in this respect become apparent to ourselves. Perhaps we attempt in the home circle to crack some college joke and are surprised because no one is amused. Doubtless, the trouble is that we have used some expression wholly incomprehensible to those not *liberally* educated. We tell of a *brash* Sophomore who, for too much *cutting* was *shoved* by the Faculty after they had *ground* the matter thoroughly, or we give an account of a class *wooding up* in church. The questions come at once: "What is *brash*?" "How *shoved* him?" "What did he *cut*?", etc.

Some fertile brain has suggested that a "Dictionary of College Vernacular" shall be published, which each student may send to his "Governor" for the benefit of his family. A lexicographer, we think, however, would

be kept constantly employed in preventing his work from being about a year behind the times.

We are not aware while we mingle with our companions how much we are addicted to the use of slang expressions. Listen carefully to a number of students talking together and you will be inclined to think yourself in Leadville instead of Puritan New England.

College boys are not necessarily more profane than the average of Young America, but are careless in the use of language, which would be regarded as exceptionable by persons of good taste.

If each one considers the matter personally will he be ready to use the same expressions in good society that he uses daily among his classmates? We think not. Yet often we hear it argued, as one of the greatest benefits of a college course, that here the manners of a person receive a polish, and that one becomes fitted for a prominent position in society. We see many college graduates whose cultivation seems to sustain this argument; but if many see the necessity of correcting the inelegance of their language, it may not be in the power of all to drop so easily all the slang which in college days passed for wit and cleverness. When, at some time, it is necessary to clothe our ideas in pure English we may regret too late the paucity of our vocabulary.

Perhaps, on the whole, a too serious view of the matter has been taken. We admit that some of our most common slang phrases are very apt, and seem to express the idea more tersely than can be done in any other way. No one would care to hear students conversing upon every day topics with oratorical grandeur, but we need to be careful that our heedless style of speech does not degenerate into rowdiness.

This article does not advocate any extreme measures of reformation: for example that the Faculty shall devote their now overburdened

minds to the matter. Nor is this an argument in favor of co-education, on the ground that the presence of feminine culture would have an ameliorating effect on our barbarism. It seems as though the latter plan would be like the traditional experiment of bringing together the profane parrot and the one capable of repeating the Lord's Prayer, in order that the former might learn the piety of the latter.

We think seriously, however, that what needed reform is made in this direction must be personal and individual, and that if each makes the attempt now to accustom himself to the use of pure language he will afterwards be amply repaid for all his time and brains.

B. Y. KUSS.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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### NOTICE.

The Treasurer of the Base-Ball Association can be found at No. 6 Winthrop, where those desiring to pay their subscription, and those wishing to add their names to the list, will be pleasantly received.

"This is *taking* well."

This is good whist weather.

Skillings, '81, has left college.

Don't forget the concert March 2d.

Ninety-seven Medics registered so far.

A. L. Crocker, '73, has been in town for a short time.

Perham and Files, '83, have become members of Zeta Psi.

Powers, '74, gave us a call on his way to Lewiston upon law business.

"Billy" has discovered a talent for music, and has purchased a jew's-harp.

A new department in morning chapel exercises is music, Cole, '81, acting as organist.

The Seniors met Wednesday for debate, F. A. Fisher as President, and John Dike, Secretary.

The heavy rains of the week, followed by the cold snap, made good skating on a part of the campus, and it is a question whether the students or the "yagers" made the most of it.

The *Dartmouth* characterizes the opening of the medical school as the "return of immorality."—*Ex. Amen.*

Prof. Vose is pitching into the Bay bridge, through the medium of communications to the *Bath Times* and *Portland Argus*.

In a communication to the *Lewiston Journal*, Prof. Vose has suggested the establishment of meridian lines at Augnsta.

Lient. Crawford began to lecture Monday, the 21st inst., on International Law, using Woolsey, fifth edition, as text-book.

Mr. Lee has received sixty-two species of fishes collected on the Pacific Coast by the United States Fish Commission.

It was a cruel thrust at the greatness of our military Senior to have a medic inquire if that fellow with the uniform was the "mail carrier."

J. P. Bickford, '74, W. A. Robinson, '76, F. H. Crocker, '77, Baker, '78, R. L. Swett and A. D. Holmes, '80, are attending the medical school.

A class in Italian has been formed to recite to Mr. Johnson. We do not hear of many Seniors joining, owing probably to their devotion to Moral Philosophy.

Prof. Avery, at a meeting of the Bowdoin Philosophical Club on Friday evening, Feb. 4th, read an interesting paper on "The Religion of Zoroaster and its Modern Representatives."

Owing to sickness Prof. Ladd was unable to meet the Seniors in Ethics, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. President Chamberlain took his hours in lectures on "Money and The Banking System."

The thirteenth annual reunion and dinner of the Bowdoin Alumni Association occurred at Young's Hotel, Boston, Wednesday evening, Feb. 9, Prof. Packard and Lieut. Crawford representing the Faculty.

The Faculty have granted a week's leave of absence in May to the nine. Arrangements will be made to meet the different New England college nines on their own grounds, so as to play every day, if possible.

The opening lecture of the medical school was delivered Thursday, the 10th, by Dr. Dana, who took for his subject, "Fixedness of Purpose." The address was a good one, and was well received by the audience.

The Bowdoin alumni of Bangor and vicinity held their annual reunion at the Penobscot Exchange, Friday evening, Feb. 18, and it was a very enjoyable

occasion. Hon. S. H. Blake presided, Hon. E. B. Nealley delivered the oration, and Dr. W. F. Shepard the poem.

During the last week there has been a general awakening of the sporting men of the college, and the "Gym" every afternoon presents a lively spectacle, with boating men, base-ball men, and athletes hard at work.

An interesting relic of the Rebellion, in the shape of the rebel flag taken at Fort Fisher, is at 11 M. H. Gen. Ames gave it to the Hon. E. B. French, and through him it came into the possession of W. K. Hilton, present owner.

Knapp, '83, in running to catch the train Tuesday, in Portland, missed his footing and fell, breaking his left arm. The accident is to be regretted for his sake and on account of the nine, as he was to catch Wright. Rogers will have to take his place, as Snow is at work with Wilson.

Prof. Avery has an article in the *Christian Mirror* on the moral status of the college. He gives the two under classes a puff, but then we expected that, after such noble conduct as was manifested over vinegar the other night. Some of his views, to our mind, are a bit radical, though they may be true.

There will be a concert in the chapel on the afternoon of the 2d of March. The programme will comprise vocal solos by Mrs. Lee and Prof. Chapman, instrumental solos by Mrs. Carmichael and Miss Alice McKeen, college songs and instrumental music by some of the students. The admission will be twenty-five cents. The proceeds of the concert will be expended in supplying music and singing books for chapel services.

A boating meeting was held at the Senior recitation room, Saturday, Feb. 19, at 1.30 P. M., at which there was a good attendance. The announcement was made that \$50 had been received from Hon. Cyrus Woodman to pay debt on the boat-house, and a vote of thanks was tendered him through Lieut. Crawford, by whom the donation was received. The financial report was shown to be satisfactory, with money in the treasury and all debts paid. Short remarks were made on sending a crew away, on painting the boat-house, and the relations of the different sports in college, but no definite measures were adopted.

The eleventh annual reunion of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of New York and vicinity took place at the Westminster Hotel last evening. Fifty gentlemen were present. Before the dinner the following officers were chosen: President, Daniel C.

Weston, D.D.; Vice Presidents, William H. Allen, LL.D., Fordyce Barker, M.D., Granville P. Hawes, Samuel C. Fessenden, and Charles E. Sewell; Secretary, George Parsons, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Gen. B. B. Foster; Treasurer, James McKeen; Executive Committee, Nathaniel Cothren, William A. Abbott, Almon Goodwin, Frank W. Upham, and Henry Stone. The retiring President, Mr. Charles E. Soule, was Chairman of the feast. Near him were seated Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, President of the college; Prof. H. H. Boody, Dexter A. Hawkins, Granville P. Hawes, Thomas H. Hubbard, Gen. Frank Fessenden, Gen. B. B. Foster, the new chief clerk of the District Attorney's office, and John N. Goodenough. "Our *Alma Mater*—Ever beautiful and ever dear," was given as the leading toast. President Chamberlain responded. Prof. Boody, speaking for the Faculty of the college, said, among other things, that he hoped Bowdoin would in due time graduate women able to do men's work just as effectual as men. Other toasts were as follows: "Recent Graduates—We welcome them to the roll of Bowdoin alumni," H. W. Grindal, class of '80; "Wandering Alumni," Gen. B. B. Foster; "Pejepscoot Plains, and the pleasant fruits thereon," James McKeen; "Bench and Bar," Granville P. Hawes.—*New York Times*.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'25.—The last *Harvard Register* contains an appreciative article and portrait of Prof. Henry W. Longfellow, by Wm. D. Howells.

'32.—According to the *Harvard Register*, Rev. C. A. Bartol will lecture before the Concord School of Philosophy this coming summer.

'43.—Dr. S. W. Johnson is living at Bristol, where he has practiced medicine for forty years.

'46.—Charles Stetson Crosby died at Manchester, Iowa, Jan. 23, 1881.

'48.—Prof. J. B. Sewall has been chosen Vice President of the New England Graduates Association of the Alpha Delta Phi, to represent Bowdoin.

'52.—Dr. Dana B. Putnam died in Boston on the 11th inst. He was a native of Rumford, Me., born in 1825. He took his medical degree in the Georgia Medical School, and practiced in that State sixteen years, came north in consequence of ill health and practiced in Boston until the time of his death.

'61.—Hon. S. M. Finger, a member of the N. C. Senate, has written that the movement in the North Carolina Legislature in favor of a prohibitory law is

exceedingly strong, and that the probability is the question of prohibition will be submitted to the people. Bowdoin education of course.

'68.—John S. Derby has recently been admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States.

'79.—J. C. Tarbox has received a position at the Census Bureau at Washington.

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## CLIPPINGS.

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"What is the shape of a kiss?" Why, it's a lip-tickle, of course.—*Cornell Review*.

Yale has accepted Harvard's challenge to an eight-oar, four-mile straight-away race.—*Advocate*.

One hundred thousand dollars has just been given outright to build a new hall for the Harvard Law School.

Prof. Franklin Carter of Yale has been elected to succeed President Chadbourne as President of Williams College.—*Echo*.

Hon. A. D. White, U. S. Minister to Berlin, will return next year and resume his position as President of Cornell.—*Brunonian*.

Late to bed and early to rise weakens the stomach, the brain, and the eyes.—*Prof. Wilder, in Health Notes*. Early to ryes and late to bed makes a man's nose a cardinal red.—*Ex*. Ryes to early *all eight* in bed, raises to each a pain in the head.

She was a Vassar Senior and he was the spare but ambitious historian of the Freshman class. One evening she playfully called him "Polybios." He asked a friend what it meant, and the friend explained that "*poly* meant *many*, *bi* meant *too*, and *os* meant *bone*. Too many bones." He hasn't spoken to her since.—*Ex*.

Scene in a class room: Prof. (to Mr. F., who has read the passage from the *Odyssey* referring to the lotus eaters)—"Mr. F., where have you seen the lotus eaters spoken of, before?" Mr. F. (after a moment's thought)—"I think they are mentioned in the New Testament." Der classic howls. Mr. F. (*sotto voce*)—"Well, I guess Peter ate lotus and honey."—*Oberlin Review*.

A law student, renowned for his emphatic language, was sick, some time since, and being in a state of delirium it was necessary to give him no nutriment except milk. In one of his more lucid intervals he happened to notice the nature of the liquid he was constantly imbibing, and turning to his attendant, remarked in his usual style, "———! Do you take me for a cheese factory?"—*Chronicle*.

# Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 9, 1881.

No. 16.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Those to whom back numbers of this volume of the ORIENT are due should procure them before the ORIENT file passes out of the hands of the present Board of Editors. If any members of the Senior class wish to complete their files, back numbers of the ORIENT can be obtained, at reduced rates, from the Business Editor.

In the present number we publish, by the request of the instructor of the Military Department, a few letters from prominent gentlemen who have been much interested in the

drill in the past, and ask the indulgence of our readers therefor, urging the importance of the question as an excuse for the amount of space we have devoted to it. These letters present fully and of course forcibly the views of the gentlemen in its favor, and lest it should seem that those opposed do so from mere obstinacy or perseverance, we hope to candidly present in our next issue the objections from the students' point of view, to the extra prominence of the drill, and some of the reasons which in past years has made this department so unpopular among us. In the meantime we ask for the views of any of our alumni or subscribers who may take an interest in this, that all sides may have a hearing, and that it may result in the best good for our college and its students.

It is much to be regretted that our debates have been allowed to lapse into the condition they now are, for it is by them that we can best get a fair knowledge of parliamentary procedure, and can discuss and study the leading financial, political, and economic questions of the day. We have now no special organization here for discussion, and none was needed so long as the Wednesday afternoon exercise was improved as it might be. But now from the lack of interest and attention of the majority of the class, the lack of preparation and argument on the part of nearly all the speakers and disputants, the petty quibbling over minor points, and the disposition to ridicule have quite stopped all hopes of successful debating for this year. If the exercise is continued, those who are interested should make the needful preparation as before, but it cannot of course be as



interesting and profitable without the active co-operation of the whole class.

We have spoken before of the duty of the students to patronize the advertisers in the *ORIENT* and *Bugle*, and have urged the advantages and almost necessity of the course, and at the end of our year we wish to repeat and strengthen our former position.

The number of copies of *ORIENTS* and *Bugles* sold now will not suffice, by hundreds of dollars, to pay even the necessary expenses of the publications as they are at present, and of course will prevent all attempts to enlarge or better them, so far as appearance goes, leaving a large sum to be obtained by advertisements. Many of the advertisers are complaining, and justly too, that they hardly get their money back they pay us, while others who do not patronize the student papers at all have a thriving business. This is not fair to the advertisers or papers, and if persisted in will result in the immediate and permanent deterioration of the college publications. By a little seasonable care, the next Board of Editors for the *ORIENT* can make a radical reform and improvement here, with the aid of all those in college who wish the papers to succeed. Just as soon as the next Board is selected, which will be before our next number is issued, let them circulate a paper among the men in college, for signatures to an agreement to purchase their goods at such places only, so far as possible, that patronize either of the college publications. With this paper in hand the next Business Manager need have no trouble in collecting local advertisements, and the advertisers, as they deserve, will receive the large and increasing trade of the college.

This year, as usual, some have discussed the project of sending a crew away, though with but little intention of making any real exertion for so doing, even when talking the

loudest. This year the attempt seems almost impossible, or at least clearly impracticable. We have a good boat-house built, paid for, and some money in the treasury, it is true, but the building needs painting sadly, not merely for its appearance, as so many have declared, but more for its preservation, and that should be no small bill for us. For the past few years, on this account, boating has been a heavy drain on the pockets of the students; and since this year the base-ball men have taken their turn, as is but fair, and secured nearly \$400 for their trip, it would seem as though it would be extremely difficult to raise much more than is needed for the regular assessments of the several classes and associations. To be sure the alumni have made fair promises in the past, as to what they would do, but with the present prospect for money in college, it would hardly seem as though we should be sufficiently successful outside.

But even should we have money enough, when and with whom should we row? No college in New England has a crew in training with whom a race of four-oared shells could be arranged. Cornell intends to go to England if possible, and on that account has already refused Columbia's challenge; while, with the races which Columbia has on hand, it would hardly appear as though a convenient time could be arranged with them; and other colleges who have crews are quite too far away for any practicable arrangements to be made. There will be an abundance of the best of our boating material remain next year, and everything that is favorable now will be then, and if ever a crew can be well sent away, that will be our opportunity. This year our class races can well receive all our attention. Records can and should be made with the men and enthusiasm we now have, and that will be quite enough for our boating interests for this season. If, however, after our class races there is any desire for a

crew to be sent away, arrangements could doubtless be made in some of the regattas at Portland, Bath, or better still at Lake Maranocook, where it is promised there will be some fine races this season. But all this can be well discussed later, but until then our whole attention should be put upon our class crews.

As an *Organ of the Students* we are well aware that in the past we have been somewhat derelict of our duty in warning the students against cutting and defacing the buildings, but we are hardly aware that we have complained very much to the Trustees on their condition, whatever we may have thought of it. But at present a word seems especially needed in regard to our buildings, and the care which *some* students and *officers of the college* as well have had for them. It has been, and is still, the custom for *some* men in various ends to establish a shooting gallery either in the halls or empty rooms, and hold matches there in hours not occupied with recitations. This, with the ever-accompanying tumult of shooting and yelling, is not only a serious injury to the time of all who have other business in college besides watching poor marksmen seeking to become better, or trying the same themselves, but is a considerable and unjust expense to every man in college. The rooms or halls are nearly every time defaced by careless shooting, while windows and end lamps only too frequently succumb to the *wit* and *courage* of these *skillful* marksmen. But they say, we will pay for the bills are all put on Average Repairs. But so do all others pay, too. Men who not only have no part in this amusement, but who pay for it only too dearly in many other ways. This is an imposition which we trust will be soon stopped, but if not voluntarily, then the aggrieved can and must find some way to assert their rights to peace and order in our college community.

The snow-ball fiend or fool, but perhaps both, too deserves a word. It may be very well to now and then indulge in a little recreation in this line, on the persons of those who are unfortunate enough to come within the reach of these simple minded and so easily amused students, but when this propensity is indulged by deliberately breaking the glass from various windows in the halls, then, we think, there should be some interference. No doubt it is a great pleasure for a *man* of the supposed age of discretion, and surely large enough to know better, to break windows just to hear the glass jingle, or of course he would not do it; but when the cost of this amusement falls upon the body of the students, then it is time this man, or child, to speak more properly, was taught his place and duty.

But there is yet another matter deserving attention, which is quite as important, and that is the ashes, garbage, etc., which is scattered, both by students and end women, on the steps or near the buildings. Although the ash heap is quite as near as any reasonable person would think necessary for all ordinary purposes, and much too near indeed in summer either for beauty or health, yet there are some in college who will not even go as far as that, but pour their ashes from the windows, or worse yet, in the corners of the halls, to be simply thrown beside the steps or on the sward by the end women. Part of this blame can be charged to the end women, which it is the plain duty of the college officers to oversee, but there is a large part which must be justly laid to the students. Whatever is chargeable to the latter is not mere laziness, but, to speak plainly, innate stupidity or cussedness, totally unworthy of a man with any respect for himself or regard for the college and the condition of its buildings. There are other things quite as bad, which it would be an act of justice for the college authorities to ferret out and punish the

perpetrators. There are but comparatively few in college, of course, who are so utterly lazy, and we may even say so degraded, but their number is sufficient, and they are quite active enough to convey to any intelligent stranger that their character was that of the whole.

We all do, or should, desire that our beautiful campus should not be disfigured any more than is necessary, and those who do entertain these sentiments must make their influence felt hereafter in repressing some of the lazy and disgraceful habits of a few of our fellow-students. Whatever may have been in our previous issues, or in this, was written and intended for the good of the whole, and any inconsistent acts or words of a few should not be immediately referred to the *Organ of the Students*.

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#### EVANGELINE.

“ Loud from its rocky caverns the deep-voiced neighboring ocean  
Speaks; and in accents disconsolate answers the wail  
of the forest.”

No literary production—of modern times at least—has made so immediate, deep, and lasting impression upon the popular mind as Mr. Longfellow's *Evangeline*. Appearing at a time when he was by no means unknown to fame among the lovers of good literature, it made his name a familiar word to almost all classes of English speaking people, and adorned thousands of homes with the picture of that weak, pale face, the child of his pure imagination, turning from the awful desolation of Grand Pré. This beautifully pathetic story, immortalizing an “affection that hopes, and endures, and is patient,” was founded upon the historical incident of the expulsion of the French from Nova Scotia in the year 1755; and as it may be of special interest to many of the students of the college, from

which the author graduated, to follow the facts which led to this masterly production, they are given below as obtained and condensed from Lossing's *History of the United States*:

Gen. John Wilson on the 20th of May, 1755, sailed with three thousand men from Boston for the Bay of Fundy. Col. Monkton with three hundred British regulars took command of the united forces, and after capturing the French forts, proclaimed martial law over the whole region, with a view of the expulsion or extermination of the entire French population of Acadia (the original, and now poetic name of Nova Scotia) on a plea of self-defense, claiming that the inhabitants would join their countrymen in Canada, and thus form an alliance against the English. Accordingly on the 5th of September, an artifice was resorted to by these bold, unmerciful men to capture the peaceful inhabitants, and by a general proclamation, on one and the same day, the unconscious victims, old and young, were assembled and taken prisoners. At Grand Pré (the scene of the poem) four hundred and eighteen unarmed men were marched into the church and there notified of his Majesty's final resolution to the French inhabitants of his province. This resolution may be found in the poem. They were then and there taken prisoners, their wives and families sharing the same fate. On the 10th of September a part of the exiles embarked, and the wretched people left behind were kept together near the sea without proper food, raiment, or shelter till other ships came to take them away. December, with its appalling cold, had struck the shivering half-clad, broken-hearted sufferers before the last of them were removed. The Acadians were stripped of everything of value they possessed, and separated along the coast among the English colonists, helpless beggars, to die broken-hearted in a strange land. In one short month their paradise had become a des-

olation, and the once happy people scattered through the many foreign States.

The little incident which led to the author's acquaintance with the ground work of the poem, is related by James T. Fields, who, in his *Reminiscences of Hawthorne*, gives an account of a dinner given by Longfellow to Hawthorne and a friend from Salem, in which he records that the friend said to Longfellow, "I have been trying to persuade Hawthorne to write a story based upon a legend of Acadia, and still current there, a legend of a girl, who, in the dispersion of the Acadians, was separated from her lover, and passed her life in waiting and seeking for him, and only found him dying in a hospital when both were old." Longfellow was surprised that the legend did not strike the fancy of Hawthorne, and said if he (Hawthorne) did not wish to use it for a story, he would take it for a poem, and from it *Evangeline* was written in blank hexameter.

These are the facts that form the foundation of the poem which is so much admired in nearly all circles of life, and which has brought forth from every source so many expressions of esteem and veneration for the author whose pure conception embodied in the "immortality of thought" the loveliest and noblest character of fiction.

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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### *Editors of Orient:*

As the ORIENT reaches a large number of graduates and friends of the college, I avail myself of the opportunity to make known some of its immediate needs which we are now making special efforts to supply.

It is well known that many young men who seek to obtain a college education are compelled to rely on their own exertions to pay the expenses of such a course. It is

often the case that some of the most promising men are among this number. This condition of things exists to an unusual degree at the present time. The scanty opportunity to earn money in our State, and the diminished purchasing power of money when it is earned, make it a very hard matter for our young men to carry themselves through. The necessity of extended absence from college seriously diminishes the benefits to be obtained. The state of facts at the present time would, if known to our friends, awaken a deep sympathy, and, I believe, a generous response.

But these particulars cannot be given here. The general statement is that fifty-five of our students, more than one-third, are worthy applicants for pecuniary aid. To meet these we have the income of thirty-four scholarships, or what is equivalent to this. We have tried to adjust the matter as equitably as possible by averaging the distribution among the applicants. This materially reduces the aid we should be able to give each one, and even then some who have come in later have to be left out entirely. We very much need six or eight new scholarships, or, if benefactors prefer, gifts to constitute a permanent loan fund, the income to be loaned to students and the repayments to be added to the principal. The latter fund would thus in the course of time become a powerful source of aid, and thus of strength to the college. There are pressing cases now before us, and I earnestly hope for means to meet them.

For another matter, we have no library fund. The appropriation each year enables us to do scarcely more than to keep the library in good condition as it is. It is needless to point out to our graduates and friends the advantages of a well ordered college library as a supplementary means of instruction. It might be made as efficient, and it appears to me should be made of as much importance as any chair of instruction in the

college. The advance made in the last twenty years in all lines of research and scholarship renders a library well supplied and well up to the times an imperative necessity for good work.

Bowdoin needs a library fund of \$20,000. It would be a good investment for the college and for our friends. One, who has already made liberal gifts to the college, is ready to start this fund with a subscription of \$1000, if others will follow. We may as well move for the whole sum needed as for less. We must keep the college up in all its branches.

J. L. C.

BRUNSWICK, ME., March 2, 1881.

*Editors of Orient :*

In view of the gratifying increase in the military department since the publication of my last communication to you, from seventeen to nearly seventy students, more than half of whom have enrolled for two years, I have thought that it would be a matter of interest to have spread upon the record, the views and opinions of some of the strong friends of the college to which I have before alluded. I will therefore beg of you to publish the inclosed letters, the sentiments and ideas embodied in which, seem to me to be sound and conclusive. The expressions of interest and good will towards the military department, to say nothing of more substantial, but not more valuable tokens, with which I was encouraged at the late annual banquet of the Boston Alumni, by many of the old and influential graduates of Bowdoin, should, I think be made known to the students.

With respect to the personal influence on the fate of the drill, which one of the correspondents accords to me, I cannot agree, for I feel that the present interest is wholly due to an awakening of that sturdy and intelligent independence which prompts men to prepare to effectually take care of their rights and of

themselves, and not leave such care to chance or to others.

Very respectfully yours,

M. CRAWFORD, U. S. A.

The following is an extract from President Chamberlain's last report to the Boards :

"It will appear by papers which accompany this report, that the United States authorities are requiring very exact reports of the officers of the army detailed at colleges, and that they are closely observing the degree to which the several colleges thus favored are profiting by the opportunities afforded. I am apprehensive that our military professor will be forced to offer a very meagre return at the close of this year. Meantime other colleges are becoming urgent in their application for this detail, and it may not be improper to say, some which abused our college for taking the initiative in this matter, have since been using every effort to obtain the assignment for themselves. With all these influences at work, it appears to me we are in danger of having Lieutenant Crawford recalled. I should regard this as a serious loss to the college. It is true the students do not appear to take an interest, generally, in this department of instruction. But it is probably that the indifference arises largely from a general apathy in the community. In time of peace we are apt to forget our defenses.

"The argument for military instruction in colleges, is not simply in the advantage of such exercises in developing manly bearing and character, nor merely in the completeness of a modern education, which should at least enable a young man to read and understand contemporaneous history, and the operations by which nations maintain their rights and prestige; but it is also, and more, in the proper preparation to discharge ably, and without the waste and detriment which result from weakness and ignorance, the bounden duty of a citizen to defend his coun-

try, and in the high propriety of so training our educated young men that in the event of war (and such event is by no means beyond probability) mind may command muscle.

"I never want to see again our young men of delicate and fine organization crushed under the command of those to whom the brute element of force may have given a momentary advantage over the diffidence that arises from ignorance and inexperience. It must be borne in mind also that those who were successful as 'volunteers' in our recent war were those who had some knowledge and training in military affairs."

BOSTON, January 3, 1881.

*My Dear Sir:*—I am extremely gratified to learn by your note of the 27th ult., that the prospects of the drill are so favorable. It has been to me for some time past a matter of great surprise and even of disappointment and chagrin, that the undergraduates took so little interest in the advantages offered them in this respect. How gentlemen can think an education complete without some knowledge of military tactics, is to me a marvel. It may be answered that there was no drill when I and those of my age were in college. True, and we feel the lack of it every day.

When this subject was brought before the Trustees, I made the statement that, with the exception of President Chamberlain, there was not a member of the Board *who could understand the details of a modern military campaign*; and no one denied it. Moreover, when I was young, a good deal of attention was given to the military drill, *outside of the college*. Some of our most eminent men were officers in the militia. All were obliged to "train." It did not amount to much, still it was better than nothing. When I came to Boston, the rising young lawyers sought the command of companies. Sidney Bartlett, who stands at the head of the bar, was a cap-

tain; Chief Justice Bigelow was a colonel, etc., etc.

It seems to me of the highest importance that our educated men should have some knowledge of tactics. In case of civil commotions, or mobs, the ministers, the doctors, and the lawyers ought to know enough to take the command of men, in order to preserve the peace. I know there is a strong feeling on this subject among the best friends of the college, and it has been to them a great mortification that the students have not more generally availed themselves of instruction in this regard by men of first-class ability.

Faithfully yours,

P. W. CHANDLER.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Feb. 15, 1881.

*Dear Sir:*—I had but little time to talk with you at the meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni last week, and your departure the next day prevented me from seeing you again.

I was much pleased to hear that so many young men had come forward and voluntarily pledged themselves to take the military drill for two years. Until recently I have had serious fears that the military instructor would be ordered from Bowdoin to some college which knows better than ours has how to appreciate the value of the instruction which the United States so generously provides. The interest which the students have recently manifested comes just in time, I think, to save us from losing the military instructor, and from the mortification of seeing some other college given what we should have lost. I hope that that danger has passed never to return.

Those who have volunteered to drill for two years will, I think, prove to be great benefactors of the college, if they remain—as I doubt not they will—true to their pledges.

At the end of that time I hope to see the drill so firmly established in the good will of

students and Faculty, of Trustees and Overseers that none of them will willingly see its existence again put in peril.

There are several reasons why I think that the drill, combined with some military instruction in addition, should be regarded as an important element in education.

The most obvious and not least important reason is that the health of young men demands that they shall daily take regular, but not violent exercise; thus "preserving the body's health and hardiness to render light-some, clear and not lumpish obedience to the mind, to the cause of religion and our country's liberty when it shall require firm hearts in sound bodies to stand and cover their stations." The drill, it seems to me, answers this condition admirably. It is less liable to abuse and injurious consequences than the exercise of the gymnasium, which many can only safely take under the inspection and personal supervision of one who is not only a skilled gymnast, but also a physician of experience.

Another advantage is that it teaches obedience to legitimate authority, and that liberty is not license. I shall be mistaken if it does not imperceptibly breed a self-respect and a consequent respect for the instructors which will render college discipline less necessary, and so diminish some of the most painful and irksome duties of the Faculty.

\* \* \* \* \*

The drill will give those who take it a better gait and a more manly bearing; and it is to be hoped that hereafter at Bowdoin the slouching gait of the students will be the exception and not the rule.

The better personal bearing of those who take the two years' drill will of itself be an ample reward for all the time and pains which the students may spend upon it. The value of a fine personal bearing is not taught, and is too little considered. A lady of Brunswick, who was rather prejudiced against the

drill, admitted to me that it certainly had had the effect to give the students a better gait and to improve their appearance upon the street.

\* \* \* \* \*

Though the military may not be the highest style of personal bearing, yet there is about it a certain dignity and self-respect which commands attention, and which is a great improvement upon the easy, slipshod, and undignified manner and carriage of many who are in other respects models of refinement and propriety.

The incidental advantages of which I have spoken are hardly less important to a student in college than the direct ones which obviously follow the study and practice of military habits, and to which we will now turn our attention.

From the time of Cain, man has been killing his brother, and his history is largely made up of his wars. Since the war of our Revolution began, nearly one year in six has seen us in arms; to say nothing of Indian wars which have gone on almost continuously.

We may pray for peace, we may pray for the millennium, but so long as human nature remains as it is we cannot expect that man in the future will be much less belligerent than in the past. At any rate all past experience teaches us that improvement will be so slow that we need take no account of it in looking at this subject now. Even if the probability is that foreign wars may diminish, are there not some grounds to fear that there are in our present civilization, elements which tend to the increase of internal disorder and which can only be put down by force of arms?

No nation has yet found it expedient to omit preparation to meet foreign enemies or to repress riots and rebellions at home. If, then, wars, riots, and rebellions are so sure to come that, at enormous cost, we must be constantly prepared to meet them, is it best that in these tremendous crises the educated

men of the country should lead or follow the more ignorant? No son of Bowdoin can fail to give the right answer.

\* \* \* \* \*

When an emergency calls to arms, does not every one feel that the student of Bowdoin, who knows how to handle the musket and the sword, and to train a company of raw recruits, will have an advantage not only over the mass but also over the educated men about him who have not had his training?

His knowledge of arms carries with it a moral power which brings him to the front and enables him to take the lead of his neighbors without an effort. The very fact that he possesses this knowledge, which high occasion may bring into action, will give him a standing and a moral weight in the community where he lives which he would not otherwise have, be he clergyman or be he layman.

It is my belief that the military instruction which the United States grants to our college, if honestly, faithfully, and judiciously used, will be productive only of good to the college and to the students. The next two years bid fair to place the drill upon that sure footing which will make it acceptable to all who are connected with the college. I have strong hopes that the students who have enlisted for two years will, by their manly conduct and faithful adherence to their voluntary pledges, do honor not only to themselves but to the college and to you: to you, to whom I feel that all the friends of the college are under lasting obligations for the marked change which has recently taken place in favor of the drill.

I feel that I have already exhausted your patience, but I have a word more to say.

Some years since one or more of the students called upon me and courteously told me of the wants of the Boating Club, and solicited pecuniary aid. I declined to lend my aid mainly because I did not feel like contributing to the sports of students who

spurned the drill. Now that the students are taking so decided a stand in favor of the drill, my heart begins to warm towards the Boating Club. I inclose my check for \$50, which you will oblige me by seeing applied to the reduction of the debt incurred by the students in building their boat-house.

Yours very respectfully,

CYRUS WOODMAN.

Lieut. Medoren Crawford,

Brunswick, Maine.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

E. R. Jewett is assistant organist.

Why didn't Billy P. bring her up to the front seats?

The new Board of Editors will be elected Saturday, March 19th.

The dance at the skating rink Saturday evening, was much enjoyed.

Mansur, '82, and Goodwin, '83, have joined the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society.

A. D. Mansur and E. F. Holden, of Bates, have entered '82 and '83 respectively.

This is the weather which discovereth the man with the hole in his rubber boot.

Prof. Churchill, of Andover Theological Seminary, is to give a reading in Lemont Hall, March 14.

The next number of the ORIENT will be delayed one week, as it is the last number of the volume.

The janitor has been trying to collect the band instruments, scattered through the college. Any one having one should return it.

Four crews are at work in the gymnasium every day, and should they persist in the work of training which they have begun we will see a good race next June.

The treasurer of the Base-Ball Association is anxious that the members should pay their subscriptions as soon as possible. Remember the time is limited to March 20th.

In the competitive drill of Saturday, March 5th, for positions in the companies for next term, C. H. Cutler was chosen First Lieutenant of Co. A, A. D. Gray of Co. B, and J. W. Crosby of Co. C.

A fire in Hathorn Hall, Bates College, on Wednesday, did considerable damage to the building. The library and collections were saved with difficulty and some damage. The loss on the building is estimated at from two to three thousand dollars; on library and cabinets about five hundred dollars.



A young lady in town who wishes for the success of the nine, sends a subscription to the Treasurer of the B. B. A. "Rah" for her. We wish there were more like her.

J. O. P. Wheelwright and F. H. Little will represent the Bowdoin Chapter of Psi Upsilon at the reunion of the New England Association of Alumni at Young's Hotel, Boston, Wednesday, March 9th.

We have made arrangements for binding four volumes of the ORIENT in one, at the following rates: one-half sheep, marble paper sides, \$1.12; one-half morocco cloth sides, \$1.35; one-half roan black, \$1.20.

There are one hundred and seven men attending the lectures at the Maine Medical School, with a promise of two or three more to come in. One hundred and eight is the largest number that has been present at any previous course.

Sunday, Feb. 27th, marked the completion of Henry W. Longfellow's seventy-fourth year, and the anniversary finds him hale in body, alert in mind, and enjoying the congratulations of his friends in the quiet of a serene and beautiful old age.

We can safely promise a first-class choral and miscellaneous concert on Thursday evening, 10th, in Lemont Hall, to be given by the Association. The drill has been severe, the progress great, and the selections for the evening are marvelously fine. The proceeds are to be solely devoted to aid the Association in its work.—*Telegraph*.

The following members of the Senior class have been appointed to take part in the Senior and Junior exhibition at the close of the term: Salutatorian, F. A. Fisher, Westford, Mass.; C. L. Baxter, Portland; H. W. Chamberlain, W. I. Cole, Brunswick; F. L. Johnson, Pittsfield; D. J. McGillicuddy, Lewiston; A. G. Pettingill, Brewer; F. C. Stevens, Veazie. For the Juniors: M. S. Holway, Augusta; W. A. Moody, Kennebunkport; W. G. Reed, Waldoboro; C. C. Stinchfield, Brunswick.

MEMORIAL HALL.—The committee have determined upon the final plans for the Memorial Hall, and the specifications are now being prepared, and bids will soon be offered for carrying forward the work. A meeting is to be held on the 12th inst., at which the contracts will be signed. Work will be commenced, as soon as the weather will permit, on the walls and on the floorings, which are to be repaired. In our next issue we hope to be able to speak more fully of the general design for the Hall proper, which we are told is extremely effective and appropriate.

The concert given in the chapel, Wednesday, was a success in every way. The weather was bad but every seat was filled, about two hundred people being present. Where every part was received with such favor, it would be hard to discriminate between them. Perhaps the solo by Mrs. Carmichael, and the song by Mrs. Lee, were especially fine. The following is the programme:

1. Duet for Flute and Clarinet—Rondo d'Elizabetta.  
Rossini. S. W. Wilson, C. C. Hutchins.

2. Song—"Jingle Bells."  
Quartets—O. F. Cushing, S. W. Walker, 1st Tenor;  
C. H. Cutler, John Dike, 2d Tenor;  
C. W. Longren, F. E. Perham, 1st Bass;  
G. H. Pierce, C. H. Stetson, 2d Bass.
3. Clarinet Solo—Fantasia Oberon. Weber.  
C. C. Hutchins.
4. Song—The Trooper. Flumpton. Prof. Chapman.
5. Piano Solo. Mrs. Carmichael.
6. Song—"Twas a very Stormy Night."  
Quartets—Same as in No. 2.
7. Flute Solo—La Sirene. Terschak. J. W. Wilson.
8. Song—"It ought not thus to be." O. F. Cushing.
9. Song—"Nellie Gray."  
Quartets—Same as in No. 2.
10. Piano Solo. E. R. Jewett.
11. Song—L'Estasi. Arditi. Mrs. L. A. Lee.
12. Duet for Flute and Clarinet—Adelaide. Beethoven.  
J. W. Wilson, C. C. Hutchins.

## PERSONAL.

[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

'34.—Middlebury College, under Dr. Hamlin, is showing signs of unusual activity. A new cabinet for the philosophical apparatus has been built along the entire length of the philosophical room. In Painter Hall twelve rooms and the halls joining them have been thrown into one, which is to be used as a gymnasium.

'42.—Rev. Charles Packard died at Windham, N. H., Feb. 20, 1881, aged 62 years 4 months 6 days.

'47.—The Monday lectures at Tremont Temple closed with an address from Rev. John Cotton Smith, who defended the doctrine of evolution.

'53.—Melville W. Fuller is a lawyer at Chicago, whose clientele is limited only by his wishes.

'57.—Rev. W. E. Darling, pastor of Union Church, Kennebunk, 1866-9, accepts a call to Wentworth, N. H.

'63.—Rev. S. W. Pearson, a Congregational minister at Somerville, Mass., has become a Unitarian.

'68.—C. E. Chamberlain is in business at Bristol, where he is doing finely.

'72.—Marcellus Coggin has formed a business connection with Child & Powers, Boston.

'79.—Henry B. Carleton is at present studying at the Divinity School, 39th and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia.

'79.—Elwood F. Varney, formerly of this class, has resigned his Commission at West Point and has accepted a position as Civil Engineer on the Southern Pacific at Fort Worth, Texas.

'80.—Jameson, formerly of this class, is at present in '81, Rochester University.

'80.—A. M. Edwards has gone West; will settle in Iowa or Dakota.

'80.—W. P. Perkins is now studying law with Burbank & Derby at Saco.

'83.—Warren, formerly of this class, is at present at the Medical School of the University of Vermont, in Burlington.

# Bowdon Orient.

VOL. X.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 30, 1881.

No. 17.

## BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '81, OF

### BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

With the present number we lay down our quill and scissors, and vacate the well-worn chair at the approach of our successors. All the editorial duties of the past year have not been of unalloyed pleasure, it is true, but certain it is that the path of our experience has been generally bright, and the spots that have been here and there interspersed cannot perceptibly darken it. The acquaintances that have been formed through these columns of the ORIENT have been many and pleasant,

and we trust will be more lasting than our duties. Our regard for old Bowdoin, too, has been stimulated and strengthened during the year by the more intimate acquaintance with her various needs and interests; and we more fully appreciate the work she has done and can yet do, by the influence and ideas of her alumni and students which we have witnessed during our editorial connection. The results of what we have done, the practice which we have had, and the habits which we have formed, must compensate in some degree for much of the college work we have neglected for the sake of our ORIENT duties. But throughout the year we have made our paper the best one we could, and if it has not been in every respect up to the ideal of many of our readers, we also beg leave to inform them that it has fallen below our standard, and that the wisdom of experience could cure many of its defects. The Muses, it is alleged, have not deigned to make an abiding place with us during the year; but we cannot blame them, and the excuse they offer will cover many of our own shortcomings, and this excuse is constantly the appearance of Psychology and its kindred. In looking back over our history of the year we have no reason to be dissatisfied with our motives, if we are with our work, and we feel that we can ask for some appreciation for what we willed and labored to perform. To all our friends who have earnestly and steadily supported us in our work we return our most cordial thanks; and to them, as well as to our many and eminent critics, we make our last little bow, and bid all our kindest farewell.

At the annual meeting of the ORIENT

Board, held Saturday, March 19th, the following were unanimously elected as the Board of Editors from '82: E. T. McCarthy, C. H. Gilman, M. S. Holway, W. A. Moody, W. O. Plimpton, A. G. Staples, G. G. Weeks. We present them to our readers with the assurance that they will ever strive for the best interests of the paper and the college, and ask for them a continuation of the same favors that has been granted to ourselves.

For what do we issue our paper? From the very beginning of the year this very pertinent question has been put to us, and it should certainly seem as though it were not difficult of reply. This paper has been designed to be the organ of the interests of the college. It has tried to commend whatever has appeared during the year that has seemed worthy of it, and it has also sought to reprimand as delicately but as strongly as was necessary, whatever it considered detrimental to the welfare of the college and its students. It has been the organ of no clique or class, and the favors shown one party in any controversy have been willingly returned to the other; and whatever side we may appear to have taken, we think has been that of the more thoughtful and conservative portion of our college community.

We have not endeavored to have a "smart paper," if by that is meant an eager striking at whatever any one has deemed effusive, but we have tried to set forth the facts plainly and squarely in the many cases where we thought improvement was needed, but certainly with no ill-feeling or desire of contention, and with no more belligerent or personal spirit than was necessary to enforce attention. In every strong or apparently harsh statement we have made, we ask for a careful and impartial reasoning of motives and facts, and whatever the results may have been, we feel that we have done our best to have set them right. We are aware that there has been

many and virulent criticisms on some of our positions, and that things have been said and done not worthy even of our reply, but to them, as a parting word, we think we can be assured in stating that, whatever has been contrary to the best interests of all, will be opposed in the future just as vigorously and forcibly as we have done in the past.

We have made no pretension to a literary paper, but we have prepared some of the history of our college and its several institutions, sketches and anecdotes that would be of interest, and all the news and opinions on it that seemed fitting to our college publication. Our defects we realize, and our best wishes and experience are ever at the service of our successors that the ORIENT may continue to be the best and fearless exponent of the college, of its alumni, faculty, and students.

In accordance with the statement which we made in our last issue, we publish in our present number the principal reasons which have actuated so large a majority of the students who have opposed the drill. Prejudice and descended unpopularity have undoubtedly had their influence for its diminished numbers of the past few years, but we think that beyond and beneath all that, with many of the most thoughtful and conscientious of the students, there were many and powerful arguments which decided their action. The ORIENT has always endeavored to present the views of every side, and what opposition to the drill has been manifested in our columns during the past year, has been due to what we judged our duty in giving expression to the honest and considerate opinion of a majority of the students.

The *Acta* has at last abandoned its pet project of an Inter-Collegiate Press Association, on account of the want of encouragement of the papers of the principal colleges, as Harvard, Yale, Cornell, etc. For our part,

although we sympathized with the *Acta* in its efforts for its establishment, and heartily approved the idea when started, yet from our distance from the point of meeting, the peculiarly inconvenient time, and from the fact we should no longer have control of the ORIENT, we should have been obliged to have been absent from the association if formed. Under the present circumstances it must slumber for some years yet, but we think or hope certainly that some time that such an organization will exist among our principal colleges, and the good anticipated at present may be realized.

All who take any pride in the beauty of our campus should not forget that this is the season in which it can be and is usually much injured. Some men walk across the turf when they might just as well go by the paths, without thinking that at this time of the year they are greatly injuring the grass by leaving deep foot-prints in the soft ground. There are quite a number of paths made now which much disfigure the appearance of various portions of our campus, and we should all care that there may be no more of them, and those that do exist be no larger than is absolutely necessary. The ground at present is very soft, and if those who see the reasonableness of this suggestion will but wait until it is firmer, we think the improvement will be noticeable to all.

At a class meeting held Monday, March 21st, the Juniors proposed a novel and, in many respects, an excellent plan for our spring holidays. Their object is to have all the athletic exercises come after the Ivy Hop, both to secure a larger attendance at the hop, and to give the participants in the sports an opportunity to enjoy all the events. By this arrangement Boat Race and Base-Ball would be held on Thursday forenoon and afternoon respectively; on Friday, Field Day and Ivy

Exercises, to conclude all with the Ivy Hop in the evening. This plan has its obvious merits, but it will have one disadvantage.

We could not expect as large an attendance of friends and outsiders to the sports in the middle of the week as we could at the last. At the Ivy Exercises and Boat Race there would be no difference or advantage, but in Base-Ball, and more especially on Field Day, it is extremely desirable, from a pecuniary point of view, to have a goodly crowd. It is comparatively easy for men in the neighboring colleges, and in business in the cities to get away Saturday, and those are the ones who have so largely swelled our receipts in the past, but if the time is changed we cannot reasonably expect to have much of a crowd from this source, and of course no such excitement and financial success that we know is possible. But the benefit to the men engaged in the sports, and the ample time that is assured, will make this change, on the whole, a desirable one.

At the very beginning of our sporting season it seems that it would be well for our student-body to consider what are its duties toward our sports and the men who engage in them. Every man should take an interest if not an active part in some of them, and the benefits of it will be soon manifest in one's own physical welfare, as well as in the increased enthusiasm and ability of the college as a whole. This interest does not consist in grudgingly giving a small amount semi-annually to one or more of the sporting associations, and then loudly growling about its expenditure the remainder of the year, nor does it consist in the constant and ill-natured criticism of the various men who spend their time and money to further our sports. But it is in attending the meetings of the various organizations, and selecting the right men for the responsible positions; in contributing as liberally as one can afford and not complain if

the money does not always bring victory; in criticising certainly, but with the aim always to improve, and never for the sake of mere fault-finding; and watching and encouraging the men at their work, and giving them to understand that they are supported by the sentiment and substance, which is quite as necessary, of the students. It is extremely rare that one is found who does his duty in these particulars, but we surely cannot expect our sports to thoroughly prosper until every man is willing to at least do the best he can by them.

It has been frequently asked of late by some of the more thoughtful and busy of the students, Why cannot the library be opened Sunday afternoon, so that the students may have access to the magazines and some portion of the books? Since the reading-room magazines have been taken from their old stand, the time is quite limited in which there is an opportunity for most of the students to read them, and it would seem but fair that as large a portion as possible be restored to them. To very many of the students, too, the week days, and especially the afternoons, are busily occupied, and there could be no better chance for them to become acquainted with our valuable library and the current magazine literature than on those afternoons which are usually wasted. In some of our principal colleges this request has been granted, and the reasons for it are certainly as powerful here as with them, and we trust that those who desire this change will in some way bring this matter before the authorities.

### THE DRILL.

It is with two-fold reluctance that we endeavor to give our own views of the drill in this number of the ORIENT. We hope that the students will forbear with the recall of so old a story, on the ground that the let-

ters which were published in the last issue did not express the sentiments of a majority of the undergraduates, nor, as we think, of the alumni. We again ask the pardon of our readers if we appear presumptuous in undertaking to answer the arguments of men so prominent in life, and sincerely interested in the college affairs. And as an excuse, we claim that others scarcely less prominent, or devoted to Bowdoin, are by no means pleased with the prominence which is given to the drill. And were we not bound by a request of strict confidence, we should be pleased to give the space we are filling to a letter the tone of which, and the name of whose writer, would be a much stronger argument.

It is claimed that one who does not have a practical knowledge of military tactics, is without a complete modern education. If we admit this statement, how well does it accord with the statement of Mr. Chandler that, "with the exception of President Chamberlain, there was not a member of the Board who could understand the details of a modern military campaign." Does it serve to give us a high respect for the Board? And to carry it still further, we must feel that our instructors, the authorities of our text-books, the men who stand high in political, religious, and social circles, those who shape the thought of the day are lacking in the "completeness" of a modern education. We must look for example in the military man.

If it is true that a modern education can only be completed by a knowledge of military tactics, why do such colleges as Harvard and Yale prefer to be without an instructor in this branch? Yale refused the services of a Brigadier General; we cry out with alarm lest we lose a Lieutenant. It is claimed that a local militia would be of great value in case of mobs. But rather would not the sympathy of citizens of the same place naturally tend in the same direction, and thus our local soldiery prove an ally of disorder rather than

a correcting force? In 1877, at the time of the labor riots in our large cities, the militia were worse than useless, and the United States regulars were called in to restore the order which was only increased by local military sympathy.

The drill is favored as a method of physical exercise, and just here is the chief opposition of the student-body. It interferes with our sports. Those who drill the year round, cannot enter into the contests of the Delta or the river. Those who drill at all must lose their training for these sports. That this method of physical development is better than any other we deny, and cite the authority of no less a man than Dr. Dio Lewis, who, with others, has repeatedly demonstrated that the drill does not bring into play as many of the muscles as a well-regulated system of gymnasium exercise. The end of all physical exercise is to call for the development of as many muscles as possible, and as many motions. But you ask, what if it does interfere with the college sports? What do they amount to? We acknowledge even more fully than our military friends, that neither of these departments are by any means the end of college. But we do claim that wherever, in addition to our higher duties, we do ourselves honor in sporting matters in so far we add to the life, the name, and the character of Bowdoin. It helps to plant the germ of love for *Alma Mater* in the breast of the loyal graduate. He can look back to his college days as days of pleasure, activity, and fruitful associations, as well as days of literary discipline. Claim this if you will for "the department of the general government." I will show you ten instances of unenviable notoriety to every one of popularity it has given Bowdoin. I can take you to scores of young men who are beginning to make a mark in life and become of influence, graduates of this college, who either are lukewarm in their praise or hot in their denunciation of their *Alma Mater*. They

are men who were in college when the drill was prominent. It was the drill which alienated their affections from Bowdoin, and it was the drill that gave the college the heaviest stroke of ill-fortune within the memory of the greater majority of its graduates, as they cannot, if they would, deny.

It is said that the drill gives a better personal bearing, and a hope is expressed "that hereafter at Bowdoin the slouching gait will be the exception and not the rule," and the testimony of a Brunswick lady is called to witness in favor of the superior gait of the militia. We cannot help thanking our friend for his high compliment, and congratulate our female friend on her wonderful acuteness of judgment. She must be an adept in distinguishing the different gaits of young men, or have undertaken to administer a strong dose of that substance known among modern druggists as "Taffy." With what success those who notice the carriage of our students may judge for themselves. But we would ask if the carriage of returned soldiers, after an experience of years, bears Mr. Woodman out in his theory? How much less would a drill of irregular occurrence during a college course accomplish this desired end. True there are exceptional cases of marvelous erectness, which produces, in all the cases we have noticed, an awkward stiffness in place of the desired grace. We deny that our cadets, as a rule, have a better gait or personal appearance, than a majority of the rest of the students. And as we have no other grounds of proof, we base our denial on our own personal observance, and appeal to the fairness of others to do the same.

It is urged that the drill teaches "obedience to legitimate authority," and "breeds a consequent respect for instructors." If the story of the military rebellion of Bowdoin was not handed down to us, as well as circulated largely in all parts of the State by our own graduates, we might yet gather very striking

ideas of the spirit of "the obedience" and "respect" which caused all but two members of one class to rebel against the laws of the college. If this is the spirit of obedience which the drill inculcates, then we say good-bye drill.

We quote from a letter of the *Sunday Herald* the testimony of Rev. Dr. Allen, of Northboro, before the Massachusetts Legislature, as indicative of another military trait of character, "The influence of the drill and discipline upon the boys was to make them unpleasant toward each other." A very good recommendation from one in a position of such extensive acquaintance. We beg pardon from quoting also the summary of this as we think admirable letter: "We object then to the military drill because it is less effective for physical training than other gymnastics, because it interferes with school studies, because it pampers the love of show and display, because it is so opposed to the well defined purposes of our school system, and its introduction was pronounced by the City Solicitor of Boston as illegal. We object to it because it is shown to be wholly unnecessary even in the case of nations far more exposed to external enemies, and because as a protection against internal disorders it may prove a two-edged sword, quite as likely to wound as to defend us. But most of all we object because instead of nurturing those feelings and sentiments which most powerfully promote peace and good will among men, its tendency is to weaken abhorrence of war,—to cause the young to look upon it as leading to glory and distinction, and not as the source of the greatest evils that befall mankind."

That this quotation is as applicable in our case as in that for which it was written we affirm; first, because an acknowledged tendency of all colleges, our own among the others, is to crowd too much matter for study upon the students. Thoroughness is often sacrificed for the amount of matter, quality too often gives way to quantity. Military tactics

as a study is alien to the purpose of our institution, and its strongest defendants dare not claim for it anything but a secondary place. It is substituted for the gymnasium work. No one will deny that it takes more time, and those competent to judge say that it affords less exercise, or at least a poorer quality. Exercise is its legitimate function here. In this it has been repeatedly proven to fall short of its mark.

Although among students for one class to call others fond of "show and display" is a matter to be generally avoided, we cannot help thinking that there are some, yes, many, who drill on this account, as well as many who are perhaps unconsciously drawn into it by the favoritism shown in this direction by a minority of the Faculty. We are loth to make this statement, although it is our honest conviction, because in all our sporting matters the Faculty have been our very best friends, pecuniarily and in every other way possible, but no careful observer, we think, will deny that special inducements are offered to those who will take the drill. Is it a matter of wonder that when such partiality is shown, "the students do not appear to take an interest generally in this department of instruction" (?)? In quoting this portion of the "President's last report to the Boards," we should like to have it compared with the impression of the brilliant prospect of the drill which the other three communications might give to those ignorant of facts.

Again, in the approval and "hobbyism" of the authorities of the present, it should be borne ever before their minds that this institution was founded by other than themselves and upon principles made sacred by sacrifices of the zeal and wealth of others. It is not the duty, not the moral right of any now living to attack, either directly or indirectly, the monuments of these worthy men who can only defend themselves by the reverence which belongs to them. It was only a few

years ago that it seemed to be a question of life and death between drill and college. Both received serious wounds, and a period of peace has followed in which both have gradually been recovering. They are mortal enemies. They will only recover to renew the struggle. "Choose you this day which you will for you cannot serve both God and Mammon."

There may be many who have withheld contributions to our sports because the drill has been spurned. There may be many whose "heart toward the Boat Club may begin to warm because the drill prospers." But we would say that the prosperity of the drill is not due to the Boating Association, as there is not a boating man who drills, and few are likely to enlist even if contributions be made to their interests on the condition that the *drill* prosper.

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## LITERARY.

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### ORPHEUS.

#### I.

Hear that lonely-hearted bird  
 In the cypress calling so!  
 Hear its oft-repeated word,  
 "Orpheus," "Orpheus," sad and low,  
 Floating onward through the shadows—  
 Can it be a bird or no?

#### II.

Where the poet's grave was cold  
 And the low branch bended o'er,  
 Sang the nightingale of old  
 Of the Voice that sang no more?  
 Is it true, or but a story  
 From the fabulous days of yore?

#### III.

Ah! such glory is not passed,  
 Every poet finds the same;  
 O'er his voiceless dust at last  
 Sings the golden tongue of fame:  
 Songs we love most, somehow utter  
 Evermore the singer's name.

## BOWDOIN STORIES.

One of Bowdoin's earlier Presidents was intensely unpopular with the students; so unpopular, indeed, that one class sent to him, through one of its members, a statement of its utter contempt for him. On one occasion this President invited a portion of the students to his house. Another portion feeling that they had been slighted resolved to take vengeance on the "Prex." He was in the habit of wearing a well-worn "plug" with such constancy as to convey the impression that he had no other hat. Therefore in seeking for a means of revenge, our friends could think of no better, than by taking away that very necessary article. So they successfully purloined it and deposited it in the safest place possible, on the summit of the old wooden chapel tower. The "Prex" was up betimes the next morning and at once missing his hat he suspected the manner of its disappearance. He determined to find it again before the students had an opportunity to enjoy his embarrassment. After considerable search, he espied his property on its high perch, and in his impatience he resolved to ascend himself to bring it down. However, not being a skilful climber his first attempt failed, and it also attracted considerable attention. Heated and provoked he tried again and again to compass his end, but only succeeded in making himself an object of sport for the assembled students. Finally he gave up his job in disgust to others better fitted for such work.

A few years ago a young man was a member of Bowdoin who last winter took a part in the politics of the State not creditable to himself or his party. While he was in college he displayed a needless penury. In his Junior year he was still wearing a suit which, when he came to college, was of a light color, but by long wear had become offensively dirty. Some of the boys resolved to force the putting away of this suit, and took the following means



of doing it. After our friend had retired for the night, the suit was obtained and ribbons of all colors were sewed in all directions over it. As the students were obliged to attend prayers at 6 A.M. in those days, it was easily arranged that no other clothes should be available in the rush to get to chapel. So the gentleman appeared before the whole college in his suit of many colors. The effect, it is hardly necessary to state, was that the obnoxious garments never appeared again.

Among the jolly boys of Bowdoin a few years ago was a young man, now a successful physician, noted for his ready wit. He once yearned for some choice apples which were growing in the orchard of a farmer near by. He, therefore, provided himself with a capacious bag and betook himself to the orchard. But there he found that some boys had anticipated him, and had already secured a large supply of the fruit. Our friend was equal to the occasion. He at once personated the indignant owner, and gave the boys a very moral lecture on the wickedness of their course, which so moved them that they left their apples on the spot. The great moralist then carried out his purpose by gathering the fruit in his own sack.

Not long ago hazing was so vigorous in college that bold Sophomores ventured to make Freshmen, rooming in private houses, "light out" and "light up." Some Sophomores seeing a light in a room supposed to be occupied by a Freshman, set up the cry for him to put his light out. As it chanced, the room was occupied by a very energetic lady. She, becoming impatient at the persistence of the Sophs, blew out her light, but immediately threw upon the boys a bath of cold water, which decidedly dampened their zeal.

One evening some students and young ladies were enjoying a social evening together. One of the students suggested that they should have some milk punch. As no milk was available, he was told that there was a

cow in a neighboring stable which he might milk. He readily undertook the job. After trying half an hour without success, he was comforted with the information that the cow had been milked only an hour before.

### VOICES OF SPRING.

[The following charming sketch from nature is supposed to have been found in a fly-leaf of an old book in the library, and from the handwriting, sentiments, and metre many have conjectured that it was written by Longfellow during his college days, beneath our famous "Whispering Pines," but at any rate we commend it to the impartial judgment of our readers.]

Earth wakes once more from long repose  
 And changing white, in verdure glows.  
 Hope springs again with fond delight  
 Within man's heart at this glad sight;  
 And as a captive fiend at last  
 He feels the biting cold has past.  
 But ere there come such thoughts of cheer,  
 Some voices whisper "Spring is here."  
 And strange scenes, too, will greet one's eye,  
 Reminding ever "Spring is nigh."  
 The "festive yagger" on his rounds  
 Again is heard within our grounds:  
 And then beside the hall is seen,  
 Shouting as yore, "Spittoons to clean!"  
 "Clean one for five or two for eight;"  
 Just then an old shoe taps his pate,  
 And as the busy inmate swears  
 He speeds his journey down the stairs.  
 At morning now no rest is found,  
 For then the busy crew comes round,  
 Whose voice, though sweet as rusty saws,  
 Yet stands by his eternal "caws."  
 Down town you go, and by the way  
 The small boys still at marbles play.  
 And little further down the street  
 The first hand-organ man you meet.  
 They follow him, a seedy crowd  
 With awkward steps and voices loud,  
 A gang of "Medics" trooping past  
 With flowing hair and pants "half mast."  
 "Half Mast," a sign the sailor knows,  
 That signals death where'er it goes.  
 Such sights and sounds in accents clear,  
 At once remind us "Spring is near."

### MEMORIAL HALL.

After many difficulties and obstacles work is now to begin in earnest on the building. It is found necessary to have the seams in the stone work of the entire building thoroughly grouted and pointed. Several stones will have to be reset. The backing inside will also be substantially repaired. The great

windows of the main story are to be cut down two feet, for the better effect of the interior.

The plans adopted by the committee show, in the first place, a fine vestibule with two staircases running to the upper floor. A janitor's room and a coat room occupy the spaces under the stairs, each side. On the first floor, a wide passage way leads to the principal lecture room, which occupies nearly the entire north half of the floor space. Two smaller rooms open from this passage way, one on each side, east and west. These can be used for recitation rooms or small lecture rooms. The larger room will seat perhaps three hundred persons, and will be used for general purposes and when it is desirable to bring all the college together. It will be finished with a view to the possible necessity of holding chapel services there in the winter and on Sundays, until something can be done to make the chapel more comfortable and convenient for such use.

The designs for the principal hall, on the second floor, give a beautiful effect. The cutting down of the windows, before referred to, will greatly add to this. All the windows will be filled with cathedral glass, and underneath the round, or medallion, windows will be the memorial tablets. Pilasters will be finished between each window, running up to the floor beams, and thus making a paneled wall with a long window and a round window and tablet in the alternate sections. The walls, cornices, and ceiling will be ornamented with decorative painting. Over the entrance will be a gallery, occupying the space above the vestibule, and capable of seating seventy-five persons. At the opposite end, around three sides of the stage, arranged as a section of an ellipse, will be a series of seats, rising and receding towards the wall where they will meet the window sills, thus giving, at once, an economical and picturesque use of space. This plan, it will be understood, shows

the entire ceiling and windows of the second story, and utilizes all the corners of the floor space by ante-rooms, rising only to the height of the upper windows.

This will be the alumni hall, and will be the place for Commencement dinners and all large gatherings, except the regular Commencement ceremonies of the graduating class. It will seat about seven hundred persons.

The offers and bids hitherto made have been quite above the money at the disposal of the college for this purpose, and it has been found necessary to have new plans and specifications made providing for a reduction of cost in details, which will not seriously impair the general effectiveness of the design.

The contracts are already made for the repairs and improvements on the walls. The rest will soon be concluded, and all work commence at once.

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## COLLEGE ITEMS.

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The Medics kick foot-ball.

Brunswick mud is nearly dry.

Divers students rejoiced at the Bath Centennial.

Bates is anxious to get a chance to play our nine.

The treasurer of the B. B. A. has a goodly deposit in the bank.

"Will some one please wake up the gentleman in the corner?"

Term closes Friday, April 1st, and opens Tuesday, April 12th.

Some one suggested that "Billy" ask him if we were going to have an early spring.

Prayers Sunday afternoons at half-past five. A variety of quartettes furnish singing.

The present volume of the ORIENT is over twenty pages larger than any of its predecessors.

One Soph's future must seem to be surrounded with a halo of happiness. He is engaged.

Prof.—"Mr. W., the Faculty consider you a very deserving young man, and award you a stage and ten marks." Mr. W. thinks it a doubtful compliment.

H. A. Wing, '80, called upon us for a few days.

A Senior in Moral Science talks about the wrong in breaking any of the *twelve commandments*.

The Seniors taking electives are as follows: 7 German, 16 Chemistry, 17 English Literature.

In the Maine Medical School there are one hundred and ten names on the register, the largest class ever in attendance.

Senior translates, "*Bin einmals da*," "I was there." Inst.—"No! *bin! bin!*" Senior—"Oh, yes! I have been there." Instructor gets mad.

Pres. Chamberlain gives one evening per week to the Seniors for an informal talk and questioning, and it is much enjoyed by the boys. First time one week ago last Saturday.

They say "Stib" captured a wooden Indian from the front of some cigar store the other night in New York, and was exhibiting it on a ferry boat as the "only and original King Philip."

The nine got out on the delta Monday, March 21st, and have been putting in some good practice. The men take hold well, and if we are not greatly mistaken Bowdoin will show up this year the strongest team yet.

First Senior (stroking the down on his lip)—"Think I shall go down, Harry, and have this taken off." Second Senior—"Just so, Ed. When you do, I'd like a spear for a keepsake, if there is enough to go around, you know." Ed. rushes to barber.

They were going home from the rehearsal. He a light weight. She not so light. The night was dark. It was wet and slippery. As their four feet flew into the air she cried, "Heavens!" Then there was a concussion, and old mother earth shook as from the blow of a pile driver.

When the boys received those very tony cards, inclosed in very tony envelopes, visions of beauty, sweet strains of music, and even the sense of having partaken too freely of Roman punch seemed to assail them. But alas for human hopes. 'Twas but the advertisement of a tailor, and now they will go out of town for their spring suits.

There was a little maid  
And she was afraid  
To go home alone from the fire,  
So she found a little man  
And together off they ran  
To bear back the news to her sire.

But she stubbed her little toes  
On a length of dirty hose  
And sprawled in a very graceful manner;  
Then he down upon her fell,  
Rolled over with a yell,  
Gave a "cuss" and a very bad "Hose-anna."

Snow burned his hand badly in the laboratory with hot sulphuric acid.

A glee club is to be formed and instruction given in college songs by Mr. Kotszschmar.

The Musical Association has begun its second term with as many attending as the first.

Prof. Packard has been in Boston for the past week, for the purpose of having his profile taken by an artist.

The limitation for the base-ball subscriptions has already expired, and every delinquent should haste to settle his little bill.

We would mildly suggest that the janitor of the reading-room take a day off and clean the lamp chimneys of the same.

President Chamberlain met the Seniors, Thursday evening, in Senior recitation room, for discussing current topics in an informal manner.

The photographs of the drawings and paintings of the Bowdoin collection are now for sale at the bookstore of Mr. Curtis. They are all that could be expected from the workmanship of Mr. Reed, and as many as possible of the students should procure them.

Senior (to waitress at one of the clubs)—"Have you any fresh eggs in the house?" Waitress—"No, we haven't." Senior (a little incredulous)—"Honest, now, haven't you?" The waitress waxes very indignant at thus having her word impugned, but proceeds to bring on the eggs.

Prof. Robinson has received from Dr. Hutchins, of Reno, Nevada, about twenty-five specimens of silver ore from new mines situated at Beowawe. The specimens are very rich, varying from \$60 to \$900 per ton. Those in duplicate will be used in metallurgical work by the Seniors next term.

Whether the "Elder" knows anything else when he leaves college or not, he will surely be an adept in the art of sawing fiddle strings. For he scrapes from "early morn till dewy eve," and then right through to early morn, as near as can be judged. We sincerely pity the instructor and students who room below, above, and around him.

Captains—F. L. Johnson, Co. A; H. W. Chamberlain, Co. B; F. B. Merrill, Co. C. Lieutenants—C. H. Cutler, Co. A; A. D. Gray, Co. B; J. W. Crosby, Co. C. 1st Sergeants—E. R. Jewett, Co. A; B. Sewall, Co. B; J. F. Waterman, Co. C. 2d Sergeants—W. S. Pearson, Co. A; G. B. Swan, Co. B; H. A. Bascom, Co. C. Corporals—1st, R. Linscott; 2d, F. H. Gile; 3d, W. J. Collins.

On Saturday afternoons the squads shoot at targets in the lower Memorial Hall, under the direction of Lieut. Crawford. The regular Creedmore target is used, the bull's eye being one-sixth the regulation size, the distance (fifty feet) one-sixth the regulation distance, and the powder one-fourteenth the usual charge. On Saturday afternoon some good scores were made, the best shot being 22 out of a possible 25.

The Senior and Junior exhibition will be held at Lemont Hall, Thursday evening, March 31. The programmes are very neat and tasty, and Chandler's Six will furnish the music. The following is the order of exercises:

## MUSIC.

Salutatory Oration in Latin.

Frederie A. Fisher, Westford, Mass.  
Our Merchant Marine. Frederick C. Stevens, Veazie.  
Extract from Speech of Laepepe. *English Version*  
from French. \* William G. Reed, Waldoboro.  
Eloquence. Clinton L. Baxter, Portland.

## MUSIC.

Mormonism. Fred L. Johnson, Pittsfield.  
Irish Land Question. Daniel J. McGillivuddy, Lewiston.  
Meeting of Hector and Andromache. *English*  
Version from Greek. Charles E. Stinchfield, Brunswick.

A Criticism on our Public Schools. Arthur G. Pettengill, Brewer.

## MUSIC.

The Name of Shakespeare. *English Version from*  
*German.* \* Melvin S. Holway, Augusta.  
William of Orange. William I. Cole, Brunswick.  
Robespierre on Death of Louis XVI. *English*  
Version from French. \* William A. Moody, Kennebunkport.

The Merit System in Civil Service Reform. Harold W. Chamberlain, Brunswick.

## MUSIC.

\*Juniors.

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## PERSONAL.

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[We earnestly solicit communications to this column from any who may have an interest in the Alumni.]

At the recent Centennial Celebration at Bath, Rev. H. O. Thayer, '62, delivered the Historical Address, Hon. E. B. Nealley, '58, the Oration, and F. W. Hawthorne, '74, the Poem.

We are requested to correct the error in our last issue, that it was Rev. William H. Pierson, '64, and not Rev. Samuel W. Pearson, '62, who has recently joined the Unitarians.

'23.—Hon. William George Crosby died at Belfast, Thursday, March 17th, aged 75. Mr. Crosby graduated in '23. Studied law and practiced in Belfast. He exhibited considerable taste for versification in his younger days, and delivered many orations and poems on various anniversaries and celebrations in the State. In 1846 he was appointed Secretary of Maine

Board of Education and did much to elevate the common schools during his official career of three years. Mr. Crosby was a strong and influential man in the Whig party of the State, and in 1850 was nominated by them as Governor, but was beaten by about 800 majority. In 1853 and 1854 he was re-nominated and elected by the Legislatures, there being no election by the people. He was the last Whig Governor, and almost the last Whig candidate, though a shadow of a straight Whig organization survived for a few years longer. After his term of service as Governor, Mr. Crosby removed to Boston, where he lived from 1855 to 1859. In the latter year, he returned to Belfast and continued in extensive law practice until his retirement in 1870. On February 22d, 1862, he read Washington's Farewell Address at a public meeting. In 1866, he was appointed collector of the port of Belfast. In 1870 he was chairman of the committee of arrangements for the centennial celebration of the settlement of Belfast. In 1874-5, he published in the *Belfast Journal* a series of papers called the "Annals of Belfast for Half a Century." He was ever highly respected by his fellow-citizens, and will be long held in remembrance by the people of this State whom he so well served in the Executive Chair.

'24.—Dr. William Mason, a native of Castine, Me., but for thirty years a resident of Charlestown, Mass., died Sunday evening of pneumonia. He was a classmate of the late President Franklin Pierce.

'35.—We found in an exchange a week or two since an obituary notice (date of death not given) of Thomas C. Lane, the only son of Col. Isaac Lane, born in Hollis in 1811. Lane did not graduate with the class; we find his name on the catalogue for 1833 a Junior, but he had left college when the April catalogue of 1834 was printed.—*Telegraph*.

'36.—In Boston on Sunday last, very suddenly of heart disease, Mr. Jabez H. Woodman, a remarkable scholar in not only languages but mathematics, though with no practical ability to use his knowledge to advantage. But he was a most genial man and esteemed by all his acquaintances. John A. Andrew of the class of 1837 roomed at first with Woodman,—in the house now occupied by Mr. Swett on Federal Street.—*Telegraph*.

'43.—Hon. Abernethy Grover, until recently a resident of Bethel, in this State, has during the past year taken up his residence in the Territory of Montana, where he is already extensively engaged in agriculture. His farm is located in one of the rich and productive valleys of that territory, in close proximity to the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, the construction of which is now being rapidly prosecuted.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'50.—Hon. William P. Frye, of Lewiston, has been elected to the United States Senate to succeed Secretary Blaine.

'61.—Hon. T. W. Hyde has been re-elected Mayor of Bath.

'61.—S. H. Manning was a prominent member of the recent Prohibitory Convention held in North Carolina.

'61.—Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., of Brown University, who is a member of the Entomological Commission established by Congress, has gone to Texas for a few weeks in the service of the Government.

'64.—O. W. Davis, Jr., is proprietor of the Katahdin Iron Works, and is doing a very extensive and profitable business. He employs three hundred hands, and manufactures a fine grade of iron.

'65.—Rev. J. E. Fullerton has been called to the Congregational Church, Hopkinton, Mass., to succeed Rev. H. O. Ladd, '59.

'66.—S. B. Carter is one of the Trustees of the Newburyport Savings Bank.

'69.—Rev. W. H. Woodwell has gone to the Sandwich Islands, and is to preach in the District of Kau.

'69.—Clarence Hale, Esq., has been re-elected City Solicitor of Portland.

'70.—John B. Redman has been nominated by Governor Plaisted to be Judge of the Municipal Court of Ellsworth. A. P. Wiswell, '73, is the present incumbent.

'72.—Harold Wilder was in town recently.

'72.—Dr. W. C. Shannon, U.S.A., who has been residing at No. 15 West Thirty-first Street, New York City, during the past winter on leave of absence, expects to remain until the middle of April or May.

'80.—Frank Winter has been admitted to the Oxford County Bar.

'80.—Married at Sherman, March 20th, John Scott of Clifton, and Miss Justina E. Burnham of Sherman.

'80.—H. B. Wilson has gone into business in Denver, Col.

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## CLIPPINGS.

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'Tis a knurlly apple that catches the worm.—*Ex.*

A literary student is anxious to know if George Eliot left a wife and children.—*Ex.*

It is said that the most popular figure in the "German" is the female figure—probably, but we don't know.

An Illinois girl's toast: "The young men of America—their arms our support, our arms their reward. Fall in, men."

Smith—"That's a red nose you have there, Brown." Jones, the runner—"Yes, that's a beacon fire." (Beak on fire.) This is absolutely the last one we can chronicle.—*Ex.* Hope so.

The Harvard Athletic Association proposes to Yale, a Yale-Harvard championship field meeting, to be held at Cambridge some time this spring; also that each year, alternately at Yale and Harvard, a similar meeting be held.

The *Rochester Democrat* knows a liverman who thinks the great want of the day is young men with three arms. He vaguely says it would lessen the number of sleighing accidents.

Three Vassar tourists, stopping at a small German inn last summer, are said to have filled in the column of the register headed "Occupation," with the words, "Looking for a husband."—*Courant.*

This is a little co-educational scene: Prof.—"Who will see Mr. B. before next Monday?" Lady Student (hesitating and blushing a little more)—"I shall see him Sunday night, probably."—*Transcript.*

Speaking of the "national game," we wonder if it is generally known how often Shakespeare speaks of it. Some patient explorer has found out the following mentions of it by the great poet:

Now let's have a catch.—*Merry Wives.*

And so I shall catch the fly.—*Henry V.*

I will run no base.—*Merry Wives.*

After he scores.—*All's Well.*

Have you scored me.—*Othello.*

The world is pitch and pay.—*Henry V.*

These nine men in buckram.—*Henry IV.*

What works my countrymen?

Where go you with bats and clubs?—*Coriolanus.*

Let us see you in the field.—*Troilus and Cressida.*

I will fear to catch.—*Timon.*

More like to run the country base.—*Cymbeline.*

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## EDITORS' TABLE.

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As we now wiggle the pen for the last time in our present capacity, we feel that we shall miss the work, for we have enjoyed it, and enjoyed meeting the representatives from other colleges all over the land—enjoyed it, even though we have not been called the "dear little BOWDOIN ORIENT," by the *Vassar Misc.*, as our predecessors were.

It has been very pleasant to hear in this way from so many institutions, to know how they "do things there," and what interests them, and what they have, or fancy they have to grow about, "like we do."

It is a hard thing to do justice to the vast pile of exchanges that come to us. We can't find time to carefully review every one, so we are very apt to pronounce them all only "fit for the waste-basket," in the most sweeping manner. Doubtless all have some good points, though we must admit that in many, the good points are more patent than in others. But we don't like the way of either condemning without judge or jury, or of lauding to the skies. One seems too much like setting ourselves up for infallible critics, and the other too much like toadying. "Ehre dem, dem Ehre gebührt," we feel to be the right principle. If one number is not just all one thinks it should be, wait hopefully for the next. Our papers are designed for records of what goes on at our own institutions, we cannot be expected to look out for their pleasing every one else.



