

2-1913

The Colbiana vol. 1 no. 2 (February, 1913)

Colby College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/thecolbiana>

 Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Colby College, "The Colbiana vol. 1 no. 2 (February, 1913)" (1913). *The Colbiana*. 16.
<https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/thecolbiana/16>

This Journal is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives: Colbiana Collection at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Colbiana by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.



**THE
COLBIANA**

FEBRUARY, 1913

THE COLBIANA

Volume

FEBRUARY, 1913

Number 2

CONTENTS

A Colby Student's Symphony, EMILY HANSON, 1914.....	3
De Sebbin Debbils, NANNIE SOULE, 1914.....	3
New England's Heritage, IVA B. WILLIS, 1913.....	7
The Approach of an "Auto" at Night, ALICE BOYNTON, 1916	9
Young Women's Christian Association.....	10
Athletics	12
Board of Editors.....	15
Editorials	15
Dictionary for the Guidance of the Foolish.....	17
General News	19
Alumnae Notes	23
Directory	25
Exchanges	26

Press of FAIRFIELD PUBLISHING CO., Fairfield, Me.

THE COLBIANA

VOLUME 1

FEBRUARY, 1913

NUMBER 2

A COLLEGE STUDENT'S SYMPHONY

To love our Alma Mater because she is strong, and noble, and true; because she has brought up manly sons and womanly daughters, and has planted in their hearts the love of Right; to serve our Alma Mater because in this way we can show our love; to give her our best because she has cherished us and lent us her own strength; to work for her and for the glory of her name; to study honestly and faithfully, losing the thought of present reward in the pursuit of a solid foundation for our character; to walk straight-forward in a work-a-day world, remembering that in our life we reflect her teaching; to be glad that we can call her our Alma Mater, and to show her we are grateful for the kinship of congenial minds; to remember we are all her children, and to live together as brothers and sisters, respecting her authority, revering her dignity, obeying cheerfully her law, and loving her as our mother; this is a Colby student's symphony.

"DE SEBBIN DEBBILS"

The negro church, which stood in the pine woods near the little village of Oxford Cross Roads, in the southern part of Virginia, was presided over by an elderly individual, known to the community in general as Uncle Pete; but on Sundays the members of his congregation addressed him as "Brudder" Pete. He was an earnest and energetic man, and although he could neither read nor write, he had for many years expounded the scriptures to the satisfaction of his hearers. His memory was excellent and those passages which from time to time he had heard read, were used by him and frequently with powerful effect in his sermons. His interpretations of the Scriptures were generally entirely original and were made to suit the needs, or what he supposed to be the needs of his congregation.

Whether as "Uncle Pete" in the garden and corn-field, or "Brudder Pete" in the church, he enjoyed the good opinion of everybody excepting one person, and that unlucky mortal was

his wife. She was a high-tempered and somewhat dissatisfied person who had conceived the idea that her husband was in the habit of spending too much time with the church and too little to the acquisition of corn-bread and pork. On a certain Saturday she gave him a most tremendous scolding, which so affected him that it influenced his decision in regard to the selection of his subject for his sermon for the next day.

His congregation was accustomed to being astonished, and rather liked it, but never before had their minds received such a shock as when the preacher announced the subject of his discourse. He did not take any particular text, for this was not his custom, but he boldly stated that the Bible declared that every woman in this world was possessed by seven devils; and the evils which this state of things had brought upon the world be showed forth with much warmth and feeling. Subject matter, principally from his own feelings, crowded in upon his mind and he served it out to his audience hot and strong. If his deductions could have been proved to be correct all women were creatures who, by reason of their seven-fold diabolic possession, were not capable of independent thought or action, and who should in tears and humility place themselves absolutely under the direction and authority of the other sex.

When he approached the conclusion of his sermon, "Brudder" Pete closed the Bible, which, although he could not read a word, always lay open before him while he preached, and delivered the concluding exhortation of his sermon:

"Now, my dear brev'ren of dis congregashun," he said, "I want yo' to understan' dat dar's nuffin' in dis yer sermon wot you'se jes' heerd ter make you'se t'ink yosef' angels. By no means, brev'ren, yo' was all brung up by wimmin, an' you'se got ter lib wid 'em, an' ef enyting in dis yer worl' is ketchin', my dear brev'ren, its habin debbils, an' from wot I'se seen ot some of de men ob dis yer worl', I 'spec' dey is persest of 'bout all de debbils dey got room fer. But de Bible don say nuffin' p'intedly on de subjec' of de number ob debbils in man, an' I 'spec' dose dat's got 'em—an' we ought ter feel pow'ful thankful, ma der brev'ren, dat de Bible don say we all's got 'em—has 'em cordin' ter sarcumstances. But wid de wimmen its diff'runt; dey's got jes' sebin, an' bless my soul brev'ren, I tink dat's 'nuff.

"While I was a turning ober in my min' de subjec' of dis sarmon, dere come ter me a bit of Scriptor dat I heerd onct at a big preachin' an' baptism ober at Tiffer's Lane, 'bout ten year' ago. One ob de preachers was a-tellin' 'bout ole mudde Ebe a-eatin' de apple an' says' 'e: 'De sarpint fust come 'long wid a red apple, an' says 'e,' Yer gib dis to yer husban' an' he think it so good dat when he done eat it, he gib you anything you ask him fer, ef you tell him whar de tree is. Ebe she took one bite, an den she frew dat apple away. Wot you mean, you triflin' sarpint, said she, a fetchin' me dat apple wot aint good for nuffin but ter make cider wid. Den de sarpint he go fetch her a yaller apple, an' she took one bite an' den says she: Go 'long wid ye, yo fool sarpint,

wot yo fetch me dat June apple fer, wot ain't got no taste? Den de sarpint he tink she like sumpin sharp an' he go fotch her a green apple. She takes jes' one bite an' den she frows it at de sarpint's head an' sings out: Is yo 'spectin' me ter gib dat te yo' uncle Adam an' gib him de colic? Den de debbil he fotch her a lady-apple but she say she wont take no such triflin' nubbins as dat to her husband an' she took one bite of it an' frew it away. Den that year sarpint he go fotch her one yaller wid red stripes and one red on one side and green on de odder,—might ygood lookin' apples too—de kin' yo git two dollars a bar'l for at the store. But Ebe, she wouldn't hab neider ob 'em, an' when she done took one bite out of each one, she done throw 'em away. Den de ole debbil-sarpint, he scratch he head an' he say to hese'f: Dis yer Ebe, she pow'ful p'ticklar 'bout her apples. Reckin I'll haf ter wait till after fros' an fotch her a real good one. An' he done wait till after de fros' and den he fotch her a Albermarle pippin, an' when she took one bite ob dat, she jes' go 'long an' eat it all up, seeds, core, an' all. 'Look h' yar sarpint,' says she, 'hab you got annudder ob dem apples in yo pocket?' An den he tuk one out an' gib it to her. "Cuse me," says she, 'I's gwine ter look up Adam, an' if he don want ter know war de tree is wot dese apples grow on, you kin hab him fur a cawn-fiel hand.'

"An' now, ma dear brev'ren," said Brudder Peter, "while I was a-turnin' dis subjec' ober in my mind, an' wonderin' how de wimmen come ter hab jes'sebbin debbils apiece, I done reck-erleck dat bit of Scriptor wot I heard at Tiffers Lane an' I reckon' dat 'splains how de debbils got inter wimmen. De sarpint he don fetch modder Ebe sebbin apples, an' ebery one she take a bite out of gib her a debbil."

As might have been expected, this sermon produced a graet sensation, an' made a deep impression on the congregation. As a rule the men were tolerably well satisfied with it, but the women did not like it at all. Some of them became angry, and talked very forcibly, and feelings of indignation soon spread among all the sisters of the church. If their minister had seen fit to stay at home and preach a sermon like this to his own wife, it would have been all right, but to come into the pulpit and talk like that, was abominable.

Their preacher's explanation of the manner in which every woman came to be possessed of just so many devils appeared to them of little importance. What they objected to was based on his assertion that the Bible declared every woman had seven devils. They were not willing to believe that the Bible said any such thing. Some of them went so far as to state it was their opinion that Uncle Pete had got this fool notion from some of the lawyers at the court-house when he was on a jury a month or so before. It was quite noticeable that, although Sunday afternoon had scarcely begun, the majority of the women of the congregation called their minister "Uncle Pete". This was a very strong evidence of a sudden decline in his popularity.

All of the next week Uncle Pete was away hauling wood on the

Little Mountain. He arrived home very late on Saturday night, and retired to his simple couch without knowing anything of the terrible storm which had been gathering during the week, and which was to burst upon him on the morrow. But the next morning, long before church time, he received warning enough of what was going to happen. Individuals gathered about his cabin, some to tell him all that had been said and done; some to inform him what was expected of him; some to stand about and look at him; some to scold; some to denounce; but alas! not one to encourage; nor did any one call him "Brudder' Pete. But the old man possessed a stubborn soul, not easily to be frightened.

"What I done say in de pulpit, I'll 'splain in de pulpit" he said, "an' yo' all better git 'long to de church. I'll be dar."

This advice was not promptly acted upon, but in the course of half an hour nearly all the villagers were assembled in the little church; an' when Uncle Peter had put on his high black hat somewhat battered, but still sufficiently clerical-looking for that congregation and had given something of a polish to his cow-hide shoes, he betook himself by the accustomed path to the log building where he had so often held forth to his people. As soon as he entered the church, he was formally instructed by a committee of the leading members, that before he began to open the services, he must make it plain to the congregation that what he had said on the preceeding Sunday about every woman being possessed by seven devils was Scripture truth, and not mere wicked nonsense out of his own brain. If he could not do that, they wanted no more praying nor preaching from him.

Uncle Pete made no answer, but ascending the little pulpit he put his hat on the bench behind him where it was used to repose, took out his red cotton handkerchief and blew his nose in his accustomed way, and looked about him. The house was crowded. Even his wife was there.

After a deliberate survey of his audience the preacher spoke. "Brev'ren an' sisters, I see befor' me Brudder Bill Hines who kin read de Bible an' has got one. Ain't dat so, brudder?"

Bill Hines having nodded and modestly grunted assent, the preacher continued. "An dar's Aun' Priscilla's boy, Jake, who ain't a brudder yit, but who oughter be; an he kin read de Bible fus rate, an' has read it ter me ober an' ober agin. Aint dat so, Jake?" Jake grinned and blushingly nodded.

"An dere's good ole Aun' Patty, who knows more scripiter'n anybody here; she know de whole Bible straight froo, from de Garden of Eden ter de New Jerus'lem. An' dar are udders h' yor who knows de scripeters, some part and some udders. Now I axes yo' ebery one of yo' wot knows de scripiter, ef he don remember how de Bible done tell how de Lord when he was on dis yearth cas' sebin debbils out o' Mary Magdelum?"

A murmur of assent came from the congregation. Most of them remembered that.

"But did enny of yo' remember of him eber cas'in' 'em out ob enny udder woman?"

Negative grunts and shakes of the head signified that no one had read that.

"Wal den," said the preacher, gazing blandly around, "all de udder wimmin got 'em yit."

A deep silence fell upon the assembly and in a few minutes an elderly member arose and said: "Brudder Peter," he said, "I reckon you might as well give out de hymned."

NEW ENGLAND'S HERITAGE

Our New England of today owns a priceless heritage from the New England of the past. The question arises, "Is she using it wisely or is she wasting it?"

In sixteen hundred twenty, a band of pilgrims landed on the shores of New England. They had left their native land and had braved the dangers of an unexplored sea and the terrors of an unknown land, in order that they might settle here. Why had they done this? We recall the words of Mrs. Hemans,

"What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas? The spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine."

Captain John Smith, who had visited New England before them, said that he was not so simple as to suppose that any other motive than riches would "ever erect there a commonwealth." But he was mistaken. Of all settlements, that of New England is the one in which desire for riches played the smallest part. The pilgrims had come here in order that they might serve God as they thought best, and that they might not be persecuted in doing it. They wished to make here the beginning of a Christian state. That was their mission.

They set to work to perform this mission as though inspired. When we think of their dangers and privations, we wonder how they accomplished what they did. One of them explained how they persisted in these words,—

"It is not with us as with other men whom small things can discourage or small discontentments cause to wish themselves at home again."

They had to struggle not only against sickness and cold and famine, but they had to protect themselves from the treachery of the savage Indians. While they were struggling for life, they did not lose sight of their purpose. Among the first buildings erected was the church where they were compelled to assemble on Sunday to listen to simple prayers and verses from the Scriptures. Very early, they made plans for an educational institution and Harvard College was founded, for they believed that religion could not exist without education. Thus they laid the corner stone of our great nation.

In studying the lives of these Puritans, we find them stern and unyielding, forbidding all sports and pleasures, harshly punishing offenders, living according to a rigorous rule. There is little in this picture to attract us. But let us remember that they were true to their ideals and their ideals were of the highest. They took the Scriptures as the basis of their lives and as they interpreted them, they lived up to them. Prejudiced our ancestors were, intolerant, cruel, narrow-minded, yet shining through all these dark traits of character was the light of an unconquerable will, a sturdy ambition, a fortitude and persistence which we cannot realize. Their heritage to us was the spirit which goes to make an ideal nation.

Our New England of today is a land of glorious achievement. She has made great strides in industrial progress, in sciences and inventions, in education and research. She has made a study of social conditions and established homes for the poor and oppressed. Her cities are teeming with eager, active people, and her influence is felt all over our nation.

In what, then, has she failed? She has failed in promoting the true education, in cultivating that which is truly lasting, character. Today, we are dominated by the desire to get ahead in material things. We hurry and rush through life always grasping for wealth and social position. Our thoughts are so dominated by this desire for gain that it is reflected in our institutions.

Our schools and colleges are more and more answering the demands for a business education, for courses that will fit the student to earn money at the earliest possible age. The education of today is becoming an economic commodity. Dr. Steinmetz, a prominent engineer, said,—

“Education is not the mere learning of a trade or profession. It is the development of the intellect and the broadening of the mind afforded by a general knowledge of all the subjects of interest to the human race.” The true education is being neglected. We are losing sight of its value as a promoter of culture and religion. William Bradford, a governor of the old Plymouth colony, when a youth devoted himself to the study of languages, wishing he said “to see with his own eyes the ancient oracles of God in all their native beauty.” Few of our students of today have ideals like his. We have failed in the line of morals and culture.

Someone has said that today we have no true gentlemen and gentlewomen such as graced the drawing-rooms even fifty years ago. We have no great leaders, eminently educated, wise and unselfish, ready to consecrate their lives to the work for humanity. Is not the whole difficulty due to the fact that we have forgotten those two Puritan ideals, the foundation of a state in which not money but religion was the dominant factor, and the union of education and religion?

We must get back to these ideals. In the advancement of civilization, New England has led the other sections of the

United States from the beginning. It is to her they look for an example of the highest civilization. How can we furnish this example? Studying the lives of our forefathers and reading the legends of old New England will help us. Such study will bring us back closer to nature, will quicken in us the desire for the things worth while, will give us a breath of the pure and beautiful.

We have too little in common with the Psalmist who said, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, from whence cometh my help." Hawthorne tells the story of the boy, Ernest, who grew up under the shadow of the Great Stone Face, gazing at it and loving it. He waited for the fulfillment of the prophecy that at sometime in the future one of the natives of the valley would become the greatest personage of his day and his features would resemble those of the Great Stone Face. At last it was discovered that Ernest himself was the image. The grandeur of the White Mountains is still with us. We can still visit the spot where tradition says that Mary Chilton and John Alden were the first to leap from the Mayflower on to Plymouth rock.

If one of our Puritan forefathers should step before us today, dressed in dark-colored tunic, loose trousers reaching to the knee, long woolen stockings, stout, buckled shoes and a hat "perked up like the shaft of a temple," musket by his side, gloomy and stern of countenance, we should think him greatly out of place. But he had qualities which would not be out of place today, uprightness and truth of heart, nobleness of purpose, strong faith and indomitable will. We should do well to imitate these qualities.

THE APPROACH OF AN "AUTO" AT NIGHT

It is a calm, clear night in June. There is no sound save the drowsy, harmonious music of the insect world. The last streaks of the sunset have faded to deep violet.

Away in the distance, a tiny point of light appears, twinkling in and out among the trees. Does it move, or is it the leaves, swaying in the breeze, which hide it now and then? Now it has disappeared entirely. Sprinkled over the hill-side are several other lights, but these are more steady.

Down by the lake-shore, I hear the weird cry of a loon. But what is that indistinct, yet clearly perceptible, throbbing sound? It certainly comes nearer. Suddenly a great light flashes in my eyes and blinds me, for an instant, while a disagreeable "chug-chug" drowns all the whispering voices of nature. Louder and louder grows the sound, combining with itself the whir and clatter of machinery. The light becomes more intense. Piercingly now, the harsh, discordant sound of a horn echoes and re-echoes through every little thicket and glen, so lately wrapped in peaceful stillness.

Now the light has ceased to hurt. It shines far on, beyond me, and reveals a long space of dusty, white road, stretching away into the distance. A murmur of gleeful voices is mingled with the noisy clatter; and the heavy machine has passed, swaying, and coughing and creaking over the narrow rough road; but a horrid smell remains, which almost chokes me, for a time. Gradually, the sounds are becoming less and less distinct; and, at last, they die away and leave a silence, breathless in its intensity.

At length, a cricket chirps, then the loon utters another long, lonely cry. A bull-frog croaks, near-by. Then, one by one, all Nature's little people forget the disturbing thing which has so lately thrust itself upon them, and the tranquil night is again filled with its own soft, drowsy music.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Y. W. C. A. MEETING

The regular association meetings have all been very interesting and have had good attendance. The Thanksgiving meeting was led by Belle Smith, '13. At the meeting of the next week Ethel Merriam, '14, was leader and Mrs. Annie Pepper Varney was speaker. She told of lines of usefulness for college girls and among other things said: "Ally yourselves with some organization for doing good; don't let the serviceable, good deeds wait because you have so many things to do."

The Christmas meeting was led by Phyllis St. Clair, '13. At this meeting it was voted to send fifteen dollars as a Christmas gift to Coleman Academy, which is a negro school in Gibsland, Louisiana. This gift, we have learned since from a letter from the principal, was very gratefully received and will be used to help further the work there.

The first meeting after vacation was in charge of Marion Wyman, '16, and Emily Cunningham, '14, with the subject "The Need of a Disciplined Life." Mabelle Hunt, '14, led the meeting of which the topic was "Am I Discharging My Daily Accounts?" and on January twenty-eighth Helen Hanson, '15, led with the topic "Excuses." On January twenty-first Ina Mae Causland, '15, was leader. Professor Brown was present as speaker and held the close attention of the large roomful of girls with his interesting, helpful and practical talk.

February eleventh, Rev. Cyrus F. Stimson spoke very interestingly on the subject of social service. The leader of the meeting was Lois Peacock, '14.

Miss Lucy Robinson, representing the Student Volunteer Movement, visited us from December tenth to thirteenth. While here she spoke in chapel, in the regular association meeting, and met the Cabinet and members of the Missionary Committee to whom she gave many valuable suggestions in regard to the

various phases of the Missionary work. The meeting that week was held Thursday night instead of Tuesday night and was in charge of the Chairman of the Missionary Committee. Most of the time was given to Miss Robinson in which she told of customs in other lands, of the lives of girls in many countries, laying special stress on those of India and Japan. The meeting was unusually well attended and every girl went out with a much clearer idea of the needs of women in other lands than she had had previously. Everybody enjoyed Miss Robinson's visit and was sorry when the time came for her to leave.

On February sixth Miss Mary Calder of the Congregational board of Missions was here and talked to the girls a few minutes after dinner in the assembly room in the interests of missions. In the evening she spoke at the Congregational church.

BIBLE STUDY AND MISSION STUDY

This year the plan has been to carry on these two kinds of classes quite separately;—that is to devote attention to one and finish that and then to center energies on the other. Following this plan, the Bible classes have been carried on during the first semester. The Freshmen and Seniors have finished their courses but the other two classes will continue until the beginning of Mission Study which will come not long after the opening of the new Semester. The books to be studied are "The Chinese Revolution" and "The Challenge of the Country." It is hoped that there will be a large enrollment.

Y. W. C. A. SOCIAL

The second class entertainment under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. was that given by the freshmen on Saturday evening, January twenty-fifth. It was a very successful affair and much credit is due the freshmen for their management in providing such a delightful evening. First came the program which was rather humorous and showed originality. It consisted of:

Selection	Mandolin Club
Tableaux	Seven Stages of Women
Rigajigjig	Members of 1916
Muddled Medley	Members of 1916
Selection	Mandolin Club

After the program everybody went out into the hall and as each one passed through the door, he or she was given a number and told to find the corresponding numbers. Several minutes were thus spent, either successfully, or unsuccessfully as it happened in some cases; then everybody devoted the next few minutes to rapid conversation for they had been warned previously that a bell would sound soon which would mean "change partners." This lent excitement to the occasion and gave surprising results in the line of conversation. This kept up for some time, and at intervals many frequented the "fish-pond" which was arranged in the corner seat in the parlor and contained wonder-

ful species usually unknown in both fresh and salt waters. The big table in the hall, filled with tempting home-made candies, attracted much attention as did also the ice cream table in the dining-room. All departments were well patronized. The social was in every way a success and showed evidences of much ability among the freshmen.

ATHLETICS

THE BASKET BALL DINNER AND CHRISTMAS PARTY

The annual basket ball dinner and dance was held on December fourteenth. The dining room, decorated with the colors of the different classes, and the class banners, with the tables arranged in a hollow square, and lighted by candles, presented a very attractive appearance. The girls, all in middy blouses and white skirts, formed in line, and marching into the dining room, took their places by classes—the Seniors, with Dean Bass, and Margaret Adams, head of basket ball, in the center. On the left of the Seniors sat the Sophomores, there in full force, and determined to prevent any dull moments. To the right of the Seniors, more dignified, but no less merry than the hilarious Sophomores, were the Juniors, and beyond them, by no means as subdued as might be expected, came the Freshmen. When all were in their places, they bowed their heads and sang softly:

Colby fair! Hail to thee
Daughters thine loyal we!
May it ever be well,
Alma Mater, with thee!

Then the fun began. Around the tables, during the dinner, old battles were refought, old stories retold, and old songs—and new ones, too—sung over and over again. The Sophomores sang to the Seniors, and then all sang right heartily to the praise of old Colby. At length Margaret Adams, Head of Basket Ball, and mistress of ceremonies for the evening, rose, and songs and laughter ceased—for a space. The following toasts were responded to.

The Past, Present, and Future of Basket Ball at Colby.....
.....Dean Bass
Basket Ball in GeneralPhyllis St. Clair, '13
Team WorkEthel Washburn, '15
Things Desirable and Undersirable in a Basket Ball Player....
.....Ethel Chamberlain, '15
Why I Like Basket Ball.....Marion Wyman, '16

After the speeches, class numerals were awarded as follows:
1913. Forwards, Avis Thompson, Diana Wall, Cynthia Knowles. Centers, Margaret Adams, Bessie Dutton, Mattie

Windell. Guards, Eva Macomber, Phyllis St. Clair, Pauline Hanson.

1914. Forwards, Nannie Soule, Emily Cunningham, Abbie Sanderson. Centers, Grace Weston, Gladys Paul, Ethel Merriam, Lillian Fogg. Guards, Edith Washburn, Dorothy Tubbs.

1915. Forwards, Mary Washburn, Margaret Forbes, Gladys Warren. Centers, Lena Dyer, Lizzie Howland, Myrtle Everett. Guards, Ethel Chamberlain, Hazel Ross, Marian Steward.

1916. Forwards, Ruth Brackett, Yvette Clair, Lucy Montgomery. Centers, Katharine Singer, Katharine Moses, Marion Wyman. Guards, Claire McIntire, Esther French, Madeline Harrington, Marion Towne.

Then, after everyone had cheered every one else—and themselves—till they were hoarse, and when the dishes were all washed, and the dining room returned to its usual order, all flocked to the hall, where dancing and punch were enjoyed until nine o'clock. Promptly at nine, the girls formed in two lines, the odds, '13 and '15, in one, the evens, '14 and '16, in the other. and marched to the gym. After circling around the two Christmas trees there, decorated with gifts and slams, and myriads of tiny lights, they grouped themselves on the floor about the trees, while a quartet sang some of the old Christmas carols. After the songs, amid laughter and jesting, the gifts and slams were distributed. When the Christmas party had been thoroughly enjoyed, the girls went to their rooms, none too quietly, the lower classmen hoping for just another such good time, and the Seniors with just a tiny bit of regret in their hearts that it was their last Basket Ball dinner and Christmas party, and quite certain that the last had been the best—for among all the other happy things which gladdened the occasion, was the flush of victory, and the thought of how good 1913 looks on the new Basket Ball skin.

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

Work in this department is required of all students in the three lower classes. In the fall each student is expected to take part three times a week in some organized sport, Basket ball, Tennis, Field Hockey, or Riding, and to go for a walk of at least one hour on each of the three other days. In the late fall and winter months the work consists of three forty-minute periods of gymnasium work per week, and a walk of an hour on each of the other days. The gymnasium work consists of Swedish gymnastics and folk dancing for the Freshman class, Swedish gymnastics, club swinging, and folk-dancing for the Sophomore class, and Gilbert dancing for the Junior class.

FRESHMAN CONTEST

On Thursday morning, January thirtieth, a contest in the running high jump, and in travelling the boom, between the A and B divisions of the Freshman gymnasium class, was held in

the gymnasium at Foss Hall. The judges were Eva Macomber, '13, Grace Weston, '14, and Mary Washburn, '15.

TRAVELLING THE BOOM

CONTESTANTS

Division A—Marjorie Barker, Esther French, Helen Marr, Ella Robinson.

Division B—Clara Hinckley, Clair McIntyre, Marion Towne, Antoinette Ware.

First place—Marjorie Barker, A.

Second place—Esther French, A. Clara Hinckley, B.

Winner—Division A.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP

CONTESTANTS

Division A—Marjorie Barker, Esther French, Helen Marr, Ella Robinson, Katharine Singer.

Division B—Eleanor Bradlee, Clara Hinckley, Clair McIntire, Marion Towne, Edith Verrill.

First place—Clara Hinckley, B.

Second place—Marion Towne, B. Clair McIntire, B.

Winner—Division B.

The new field which was our very acceptable Christmas gift, has made an excellent skating rink this winter, and has been thoroughly appreciated by the skaters of the Division.

A USELESS HUNT

This morning I was rudely awakened by my roommate, who was wildly dashing around the room, apparently looking for something. She madly overturned chairs and rugs, peered into corners and under furniture.

Finally she gave up in despair and, sitting down on the bed stared at me blankly. Then, all of a sudden, she burst out in peals of laughter, and laughed until she was exhausted.

In vain did I entreat her to tell me what was the matter with her. I gave up in disgust and left her alone. After some time she explained her performance. It was very simple when you understood it. She had dreamed that she had lost her heart and the first thing that occurred to her when she woke was that she must find it, and this she had proceeded to do.

THE COLBIANA

BOARD OF EDITORS

BELLE TAPLEY SMITH, 1913.....Editor-in-Chief
EMILY LOWELL HANSON, 1914.....Assistant Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

IVA BELLE WILLIS, 1913Literary Editors
ALICE M. BECKETT, 1914
EVA MACOMBER, 1913.....Y. W. C. A.
MARY PHYLLIS ST. CLAIR, 1913.....Athletics
FLORENCE J. COLE, 1914.....Jokes
ADA E. WAUGH, 1913.....Alumnæ
MARION E. INGALLS, 1913.....Art Editor
DORA M. LIBBY, 1913.....Exchange Editor

MATTIE M. WINDELL, 1913.....Business Manager
GLADYS PAUL, 1914.....Assistant Manager

TERMS: Subscriptions, 50 cents per year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.
All remittances by mail should be made to the Business Manager.

EDITORIALS

When the COLBIANA started out into the world it received a hearty welcome on every side. The girls eagerly read and re-read its pages, words of commendation came from many of the Alumnae, who claimed that it was just what they had been wanting, and friends were generous with good wishes for its success. We are aware that the paper is not yet all that it may be, but are depending upon the loyal support of students, alumnae, and friends to help make it an important factor of our college life.

Christmas was a prosperous and happy season for Colby this year, largely due to the generous responses which were made to the "Christmas Gift" letter sent out by President Roberts. This letter was sent some time before Christmas to all graduates of the college, and suggested that each one should make the college a Christmas present. Contributions from far and near were received, until the sum finally amounted to four thousand and forty-five dollars. Besides the money gifts, a Christmas offering which delighted the members of the women's division was the deed of the lot of land near Foss Hall which has been used as a hockey field and skating rink. This land is estimated to be worth two thousand dollars and is a present which will be much appreciated.

While we rejoice over the donations which Colby receives we should also be interested in what the college is doing for those outside. In one department,—the Young Women's Christian Association—is found a much more efficient organization than

many may think. A budget is carefully made out each year, allowing a sufficient sum for carrying on every branch of the work, and planning how much money shall be given during the year. The Christian Association has for several years paid part of the salary of a missionary in India, but this year is to give to the support of Miss Mary Baker, a missionary to Japan. Besides this work for Foreign Missions, the society sent a Thanksgiving box of books and magazines to Elsie Gardiner, '12, who is teaching a country school in Damariscotta, and a Christmas present of fifteen dollars to a needy negro school in Louisiana. Money is also being earned for the purpose of sending a large delegation from the Colby Association to Silver Bay in June. Certainly the college may be proud of the work of the Young Women's Christian Association.

It seems to me that as students in an American college, we have a heritage which is priceless, but which, I fear, we often underestimate or never consider at all. In these days of such extensive immigration when thousands of foreigners are crowding to our shores, seeking for liberty and freedom, I wonder if we, as college students, who ought to be the leaders in the America of tomorrow are making the most of our opportunities, and are making our own characters and the spirit of our college worthy to serve as a model for these foreigners who will one day be American citizens as well as ourselves. Is the spirit of our college the spirit that we would choose to have influence the American ideals of the future. It is a unique privilege which we have, this privilege of co-operation. We, as students, are under few laws or laws of our own making, and adapted to our peculiar needs, and we have over us men and women who are there to work with us and help us, not to rule over us. Why is it, then, that we seem to ignore this fact and try to get ahead of those in authority or in college slang to "work them?" In the question of examinations, aside from any personal honor, is it becoming to us as Americans to cheat as soon as a professor's back is turned, when we are given the right of choosing for ourselves whether we will be honorable or not? In every department of college life, be it the class room or the dormitory, the person in charge can do nothing alone. He must have the support of the entire student body. In the matter of keeping a dormitory quiet during study hours, or after ten o'clock, the responsibility is our own, and it is for the sake of our own comfort and well-fare. When we fail in our responsibilities, we injure not only ourselves, but the whole community whose interest we should have at heart. We should think about this matter of college spirit—we have a college of which to be proud, rich in tradition and honorable memories. It behooves each one of us to realize that as individuals we are responsible for the welfare of our college, and that our college spirit is the sum total of the ideals of us all. May we be honorable and true.

DICTIONARY FOR THE GUIDANCE OF THE FOOLISH

A. Abject—Adjective, applying to the state of mind of the Psychology class, when Prexy posts the ranks on the front board.

Agony—cf. midyears.

Aerial—Adjective. According to a wise Freshman, the species of dancing taught in the Junior Gymnasium class.

B. Bassy—A dean after our own hearts. May she live long, and long live with us!

Butty—the feeder of the multitude.

C. Chophouse—a resort of the wicked—and hungry.

Colby—an institution of high learning situated on the banks of the Kennebec. Noted for its beautiful co-ords, and its prowess on the athletic field.

Colbiana—A paper published by said co-ords. Famous for its "Yellow Journalism."

Church—a device employed by lovers.

Cribbing—one of the fine arts.

D. Doughnut—a Foss Hall luxury.

E. Echo—another paper, published weekly at Colby.

Exam.—a modern replica of the torture methods of the Inquisition, employed by professors for the purpose of weeding out their classes.

Example.—Exam. of three questions:

1. Give all the main headings contained in the text book.
2. State the subdivisions of the main headings.
3. Fill in main headings and subdivisions.

F. Foss Hall—an abiding place, an adjunct of Colby College. An object of terror to the masculine portion of the college.

Flashlight—an instrument used by Butty to detect burglars in the back yard. Also, for scanning the board walk under her window.

Freshman—a greenish phenomenon, for which no explanation has yet been found.

Flunk—an uncomfortable sensation, involving the loss of a little prestige and self-appreciation. "No reward is offered, for they are gone forever."

G. Gall—an attribute of Sophomores.

H. Hagar's—an important and necessary adjunct to Colby.

History—particularly European, a cinch course, noted for;

1. Easy exams.
2. Short assignments in outside reading.

I. I—a pronoun, the most popular subject of conversation.

Inspiration—that on which people depend in time of need, like a quiz. An attribute which is usually found wanting.

J. Joke—an active as well as passive verb. In the active it indicates an action highly pleasurable and enjoyable. In the

passive it produces that sensation known as "soreness." The first is to be highly cultivated; the second, assiduously avoided.

Juniors—no definition needed, they speak for themselves.

K. Kill-joy—the dean's knock on the door after ten o'clock.

L. Loiter—a verb, supposed to denote motion or lack of motion, on the part of couples returning home from church. N. B. Beware particularly of the front doorsteps.

Lois—one of the loiterers.

M. Macomber—an example of the proverb "Still waters run deep."

Marion—name applied to a species very common at Colby.

Messalonskee—the college student's Heaven—unless caught there after half-past seven.

Midyear—cf. agony.

N. Nothing—describes what is doing in Waterville at any and all times.

O. Ought—a word generally used in the negative.

One—a number nearly as unpopular as three.

P. Phi Beta Kappa—a condition which the majority seem to be successfully striving to avoid.

Pretended—an adjective, applying to the mirth which greets a professor's jokes.

Q. Quiet—the condition which you can easily (not) perceive in Foss Hall after ten o'clock. Also applies to certain hours on Sunday, for no apparent reason.

Quiz—cf. exam. A mild form, popularly supposed by professors to really find out how much the student knows.

R. Register—a verb, indicating the principal diversion of the inmates of Foss Hall.

Rushing—an exercise for the brain muscles, and nerves of all concerned. Peculiar to first part of each school year, and noticeable afterwards for its absence.

S. Smith—name of Editor-in-Chief of COLBIANA. For details cf. "Who's who in America."

Student—a species read about as peculiar to a college.

T. Trot—a common noun.

U. Uniformity—an unwise quality in examination papers.

V. Vestibule—a waiting room pertaining to a church, recitation hall or any other large building. Designed for the purpose of giving loving couples a chance word or two.

W. Waterville—the City of Cities, containing one moving picture show, one chophouse, and one college; with easy access to the metropoli of Oakland, Fairfield, Winslow, by electrics.

X. Xmas—a holiday celebrated for about two weeks before the Christmas recess. It is rumored that next year the Pro-

fessors are planning to have little Xmas trees for all their classes.

Y. You—a pronoun. may you all read this publication without unkind slurs directed towards its editors.

Z. Zoölogy—Chester's little pet.

With X, Y, and Z we reach our destination,
May all those who read, feel only admiration.

GENERAL NEWS

THANKSGIVING RECESS AT FOSS HALL

When many of the girls were leaving for home the day before Thanksgiving, a cheerful bunch of girls sang out, "Good bye," to them from the steps of Foss Hall. The upper classmen knew what a merry time Thanksgiving means at Foss Hall and the Freshmen were anxious to find it out. At first, the corridors of the Hall echoed to their footsteps and it startled them to speak in the dining room, there were so few at the tables. But with the busy programme which was mapped out, there was no time for reflection or listening to echoes. The twenty-two girls who were left found plenty of employment Thanksgiving morning arranging the tables before the cheerful fire-place, and decorating them with smilax and carnations. The shades were drawn and candles lighted, and soon the tables were creaking beneath the weight of the turkeys and goodies of the feast. Dean Bass presided, the merriest one of a merry crowd and amid laughter and jokes the dinner lasted until late in the afternoon. All then gathered around the fire-place in the parlor, and spent the evening singing and playing games.

As laughter aids digestion no one was the worse for the yesterday's repast, and the Friday evening party was entered upon with zest. Miss Butman was there as leading spirit, and after popping corn and toasting marshmallows, each girl taxed her ingenuity in producing charades which were the feature of the evening. One charade presented "Investigate" given in three acts. "Invest-eye-gate," The drawing of the curtain in the first act disclosed a young lady wearing a remarkable white vest which all her friends were examining minutely. The second act showed a patient seriously ill. The stern doctor on arriving pronounced it astigmatism of the eye and prescribed a cake of magnesium dissolved in glycerine to be taken every ten minutes. The third act represented a dozen country maids clad in aprons and sunbonnets, who were picking strawberries. At a sudden fright all these sunbonneted maidens ran for a nearby gate through which to make their escape. These scenes produced peals of laughter. Other games soon followed and the evening ended with songs and three cheers for Miss Butman.

Saturday evening, boys and girls alike renewed their High school days in a good old fashioned social in the gymnasium. The ice was broken at once by matching up for partners for march and circle. Virginia reel and Tucker followed in quick succession. Ice cream was served and at quarter of ten the goodnight march was played and the Thanksgiving festivities were over.

Sunday afternoon found a group of subdued, happy girls eating ice cream before the parlor fire. They were talking over the recess, and unanimously agreed that to the Dean and Matron they owed one of the merriest times of the college year and the most successful Thanksgiving that Foss Hall has ever had.

Santa Claus found his way to Foss Hall kitchen, on the Monday before Christmas, and the twenty boys and girls who work there made merry over the gifts that he left. Everybody was remembered. The megaphone presented to the matron has been much in evidence since. Much competition was shown in chewing apart the strings which tied together the bags of nuts and candy.

The principal feature of the evening was when a large kitchen rocker was brought in and presented to Miss Butman with the following appropriate verses:—

A kitchen chair from the kitchen folk,
A Christmas remembrance and not a joke,
Where she may sit,
And rest a bit,
This matron in the kitchen.
There are boys to scold and girls to teach,
A lecture to give and a sermon to preach,
She's sometimes cross,
She knows she's boss,
This woman in the kitchen.
The soup's never right, the fire's half out,
She can sit in the chair and order about.
So just mind your ways,
Talk in yeas and nays
To the dame in the kitchen.
Yet we know everyone right down to the last,
That she is a friend who stands by us fast.
And we all can tell,
That we love her well,
Our lady in the kitchen.

The evening closed with "Colby the long way" and many wishes were expressed on all sides for a merry Xmas.

Margaret Adams and Marian Ingalls entertained the Senior girls Saturday evening, January eleventh. Each girl brought her sewing or fancy work and nimble fingers and tongues vied in speed. Tea and crackers were served during the evening and everyone had a delightful time.

A prize of fifteen dollars is offered by Beta Chapter of Chi

Omega Fraternity for the best thesis on some phase of social service. The contest is open to all the women students of the college.

We are glad to welcome back again among us Mrs. Caswell, who has been ill several weeks.

Ruth Manson, '15, who has been obliged to leave college on account of ill health, is improving, but will not be back again this year.

Gertrude Philbrick, ex-'14, has re-entered college in the class of 1915.

Maude Huckins, '16, has left college because of poor health.

Adelaide Klein, ex-'12, returned to college at the beginning of the second semester and has entered the class of 1914.

Dora Libby, '12, is absent from college for a while on account of illness.

Edith Washburn, '14, who has been ill, is recovering her health at the Libby Hospital.

Grace Wells, ex-'15, is at the Libby Hospital, where she was operated on for appendicitis.

Vivian Skinner, ex-'15, returned to college after the Thanksgiving recess.

Phyllis St. Clair, '13, has been teaching Latin at Coburn Classical Institute during the absence of Miss Knowlton.

A Christmas present to Foss Hall which was very much appreciated and which will aid us in "getting in on time" was a fine wall clock which has been hung in the mid hallway.

Our Christmas vacation was made a week shorter than usual this year in the hopes that Commencement might come a week earlier. However, at a meeting of the Trustees held at the beginning of the year, it was decided that such a change could not take place this year, and, in consequence, the usual Easter vacation will be lengthened by one week.

President Roberts has announced, that during this semester, Superintendent-of-Schools Payson Smith, will give a series of lectures before the class in Education. These lectures will come on successive Mondays, the subjects and dates being as follows:

April 7—"The School and the Community."

April 14—"Contemporary Problems of the Elementary School."

April 21—"Contemporary Problems of the Secondary School."

April 28—"The Superintendent and the Teacher." [Lecture I].

May 5—"The Superintendent and the Teacher." [Lecture II].

May 12—"The Maine School System."

At a recent senior class meeting, Lucy Clough was chosen to write the class history for the Oracle.

Eva Macomber, '13, is physical director of the girls at Coburn Classical Institute.

Christine Whittemore, '14, has been called home by the illness and death of her mother. She has the sympathy of all the girls in her sad bereavement.

Surely this year has started in as Colby's lucky one. By the bequest of the late Mr. Stewart of St. Albans, Colby College has

fallen heir to a legacy of seventy-five thousand dollars. Such thoughtfulness on the part of the friends of the college is much appreciated.

A very interesting series of library fund lectures have been held recently. The first in this series was given by Professor John Hedman, on "The Land of the Rising Sun." Many fine pictures of this wonderful land were shown, and the customs and characteristics of the people extremely well depicted by Mr. Hedman.

The second lecture was given by Professor Webster Chester. He spoke of the experiences of "A Biologist in Bermuda." By means of maps and pictures, Professor Chester gave his audience a clear idea of the country and its plant and animal life.

The third lecture in the series was delivered by Professor Clarence White. His subject was "The Sea Kings of Crete," and the lecture was very instructive and interesting.

The fourth and last of these lectures is still to be enjoyed. It is entitled "The White Mountains" and will be given by Dr. George Parmenter on Monday evening, February twenty-fourth.

Mrs. Pepper invited the senior members of her Sunday school class to a supper given at her home on Saturday evening, January twenty-fifth. Twelve seniors were present and also Mrs. Whittemore and Miss Harriet Parmenter. Dr. Pepper, although very feeble, smiled and approved of the merriment. This was the last evening Dr. Pepper ever spent with "his girls" and his presence left a deep, tender feeling of reverence in the heart of each girl there.

The first vesper service of the year was held Thursday afternoon, January thirtieth, at five o'clock, in the college chapel. A short address was delivered by Canon Nicholson, who has charge of the Episcopal Church in this city. The service was quite well attended, several town people and members of the faculty being present, besides the students. The choir sang the anthem "Just For Today" in a most pleasing manner.

The mandolin club presented a minstrel show on Saturday evening, January eleventh, in the Foss Hall gymnasium. The costumes were a riot of color and ingenious to a fault. When the audience arrived, the club marched in singing "Swanee River" accompanied by the orchestra.

Piano, Lois Osgood; violin, Helen Hanson; flute, Claire McIntire.

Following is the program which was generously interspersed with jokes and local hits.

Moonlight Bay	Mandolin Club
Jolly Days March.....	Mandolin Club
Clog Dance.....	Emily Hanson
Negro Lullaby	Marion Wyman
Dialect Reading	Emily Cunningham
Whistling Solo	Claire McIntire
Vaudeville Stunt	Helen Hanson
Vocal Solo	Gertrude Philbrick

Piano and Flute Duet. Frances Pollard and Claire McIntire
Waltz SongMandolin Club

At the conclusion of this medley of selections which the audience applauded long and loudly, all were invited to dance, and black and white joined in the Grand March. Miss Butman served ice cream during the evening and the proceeds were given to the fund for the piano at Mary Low Hall.

At a mass meeting called by Dean Bass on February eighth, it was decided to form an outdoor club, membership to which should be open to the whole Women's Division. The object of the club is more outdoor life, and this is to be attained by long cross country tramps, snowshoe trips, and so forth. Sometimes the members of the club will carry along their own provisions, and somewhere on their tramp will stop, make coffee, and have a real bona fide picnic. The following committee, to nominate the officers, and make such other plans for organization as they should deem necessary, was appointed: Mattie Windell, '13, Diana Wall, '13, Gladys Paul, '14, Alice Beckett, '14, and Annie McKenzie, '15. At a later meeting the report of this committee was heard and accepted. Dean Bass was elected president, to serve for one year, and an executive committee, to serve for a month, consisting of Gladys Paul, '14, Ethel Merriam, '14, and Helen Hanson, '15, was appointed. The name suggested by the committee, "The Outdoor Club," was accepted. And Monday, February tenth, the members proceeded to make this name true. A long and enthusiastic cross-country tramp, and at its close, refreshments served at Foss Hall, constituted the club's first outing. All sorts of outdoor trips are planned, and the promise of a good time for everyone is held out to potential members. The club already has a large membership, and the indications are that both membership and enthusiasm are on the increase.

On Saturday afternoon, February first, Dean Bass entertained the ladies of the Faculty and the Senior girls at a sewing party in Foss Hall. Everyone was pleased to meet Mrs. Bass, who was present, and in whose honor the party was given. The new Faculty ladies, who were strangers to some at least, were gladly welcomed. In the library, which was decorated in burnt orange and white, the 1913 colors, Mrs. Parmenter and Mrs. Hedman served refreshments. Miss Bass is a delightful hostess, and the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Julia Campbell, ex-'13, is teaching at Newport, Maine.

Emma Leighton, '12, spent a short time in Waterville as she was on her way back to her school in Danville, N. H. It was characteristic of "Stubby" our old champion athlete, that one of her first questions should be "How's basket ball?"

Mrs. Mollie Moulton Herrick, '10, was in town recently calling on friends.

Mrs. Nellie Bakeman Donovan, '92, of Newton Centre, Massachusetts, is to make a tour of the State of Maine in the latter part of February, giving a series of lecture recitals. Mrs. Donovan is a musician of rare ability and we are very glad that Waterville is to be included in her list.

Bessie Cummings, '12 is spending the winter abroad. She will return to Simmons in the spring where she will continue her work.

Mrs. Marjorie Elder Stevenson, '02, has left Waterville to take up her residence in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Mr. Stevenson was formerly principal of Coburn, but is now engaged in business in Boston.

Mabel A. Humphrey, '98, formerly of Charleston, Maine, is now residing in Bangor. Miss Humphrey is a teacher in the Bangor High school.

Mary Dow, '98, has been recently elected superintendent of schools at Wyttopitlock, Maine.

Mrs. Hattie Britton Joy, '79, of Grand Forks, North Dakota, has been visiting her sister, the wife of Senator Charles Johnson of Waterville.

Miss Elizabeth Matthews, '79, Professor of Greek since 1892 in the New York Normal College, will retire this year.

Mrs. Mary Low Carver, '79, is spending the winter in Cambridge, Massachusetts, with her daughter, Mrs. Ruby Carver Emerson, '04.

Mary Evans Stephenson, '98, of Butte, Montana, recently entertained the Homer club of that city. Mrs. Stephenson read a very interesting original paper on Sophocles.

Sophia Hanson Pierce, '81, has moved from Waterville to Portland, Maine.

Among the alumnae who have visited college recently are: Lynette Philbrick, ex-'14, Ruth Brickett, ex-'15, Marion Brown, '12, Lena Blanchard, ex-'14, Florence Carll, '12, Louise Clark, '12, Mazie Weston, '11, Susan Weston, '08, Nettie Runnals, '07, and Julia Campbell, ex-'13.

Sarah Snow, '12, has resigned her position in Calais High school, Calais, Maine, and is at her home in Freeport, Maine.

Louise Clark, '12, has accepted a position as English teacher in Lynn, Massachusetts.

Ruth Roberts, '08, has devoted her time to piano and organ study since graduation and is a successful teacher of music in Saco, Maine.

Deepest sympathy is extended to Edith Hanson Gale, '97, in the death of her husband.

Mrs. Annie Pepper Varney, '97, was called home by the death of her father, Dr. G. D. B. Pepper.

MARRIAGES

The marriage of Mollie Moulton, '10, to Earnest N. Herrick, ex-'12, took place on December nineteenth, at the home of the bride, Cumberland Mills, Maine.

Mabel E. Dunn, '03, and Herbert C. Libby, were married December twenty-first, at the home of the bride. They are living in Waterville, where Mr. Libby has a position as professor of English and registrar of Colby College.

Nellie Winslow, '07, and Joseph Rideout were united in marriage at the bride's home in Saco, Maine, on December twenty-first. They are living in Kenora, Ontario.

Gertrude Haines, ex-'13, and Joseph Clark were married December eleventh, in Waterville, Maine. Mrs. Clark is the daughter of Governor William T. Haines. They are residing at Cape Elizabeth.

The Western Maine Alumnae Association gave their annual coffee at the home of Mrs. Constant Southworth, '03, 130 Pitt Street, Portland, Maine. A large number of alumnae and undergraduates were present and all had a most enjoyable afternoon. Mrs. Clarence H. White gave a very interesting account of the growth and development of the Women's Division of Colby. Mrs. White also interpreted and played some very charming selections.

EXCHANGES

Our exchange list is at present small but we hope to enlarge it with the growth of our own paper.

Among those which we gladly welcome are The Coburn Clarion, Coburn Classical Institute, The Oracle, Bangor High School, The Leavitt Angelus, Leavitt Institute, The M. C. I., Maine Central Institute, The Racquet, Portland High School, The Scroll, Higgins Classical Institute, The Mountain Echo, George Stevens Academy.

How often we hear someone say, "Class meeting tonight, Well, never mind! what difference does it make if I don't go?" Later someone who has spirit enough to go—and no more—may say, "Our class is the worst one in school; half of the members don't go to class meeting." How many ever stop to think what loyalty is? Class loyalty is love of one's class: not merely taking part because it is customary but because there is a certain pleasure in doing one's duty to the class, to its members, and to the school of which it is a part. Let each one then, at the beginning of this new school year, show loyalty to the class of which he or she is a member, with a zeal never before shown in any class. Don't criticise your classmates, but show such spirit that they cannot help being enthusiastic.—M. C. I.

That is certainly the right spirit. Would that there were more of it, both in preparatory schools and college!

Where's the school a-goin'
 An' what's it going to do,
 An' how's it goin' to do it,
 When the Seniors get through?

—Ex.

Teacher, in Latin:—"What is the meaning of 'alter ego?'"

Student:—"The other I."

Teacher:—"Give sentence containing the phrase!"

Student:—"He winked his alter ego."

—Ex.

DIRECTORY

1913—President, Marion E. Ingalls; Vice-President, Cynthia Knowles; Secretary-Treasurer, Clara E. Winslow.

1914—President, Edith Washburn; Vice-President, Clara Collins; Secretary-Treasurer, Madeline Clough.

1915—President, Aldine Gilman; Vice-President, Lena Dyer; Secretary-Treasurer, Odette Pollard.

1916—President, Eleanor Bradlee; Vice-President, Louise McCurdy; Secretary, Marion Wyman; Treasurer, Helen Cole.

Y. W. C. A.—President, Pauline Hanson; Vice-President, Abbie Sanderson; Secretary, Idella K. Farnum; Treasurer, Diana J. Wall.

DRAMATIC CLUB—President, Cynthia Knowles; Manager, Avis Thompson; Assistant Manager, Florence Cole.

READING ROOM ASSOCIATION—President, Edith Washburn; Secretary, Grace Hamilton; Treasurer, Dorothy Webb.

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE—1913, Eva Macomber; 1914, Dorothy Tubbs; 1915, Ethel Chamberlain; 1916, Katharine Singer.

HEAD OF BASKET BALL—Margaret Adams.

BASKET BALL CAPTAINS—1913, Phyllis St. Clair; 1914, Edith Washburn; 1915, Ethel Chamberlain; 1916, Marion Wyman.

MANDOLIN CLUB—Leader, Frances Pollard, 1913; Manager, Grace Weston, 1914.

COLLEGE CHOIR—Leader, Marjorie Scribner.

ALL OUT-OF-DOOR CLUB—President, Dean Elisabeth Bass; Executive Committee, Gladys Paul, 1914, Ethel Merriam, 1914, Helen Hanson, 1915.

Ice Cream and Confectionery

PARENT'S

Silver Street

MOVING PICTURES and

VAUDEVILLE

CITY OPERA HOUSE

NORTH YARMOUTH ACADEMY

Yarmouth, Maine

Coeducational, Classical and English Courses
Experienced Teachers, Certificate Privilege

For catalogues and information, address

JOHN O. HALL, Jr., A. B., Principal

GET YOUR PRINTING OF
FAIRFIELD PUB. CO.

ROYAL CAFE, Robinson & Davison, Prop

Colby Students



Our New Store is now open and we are ready for business. We invite you to make this store your headquarters.



EMERY-BROWN COMPANY

The Elmwood



Finest
Footwear

HOLMES'

**SHOE
STORE**

Evening
Slippers

The Finest Line of
Diamond Rings
in the City



F. A. HARRIMAN

Jeweler and Optician

THE SANITARY DAIRY
Shrewsbury Dairy Farm

MILK, CREAM, BUTTER
CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

Farm, Benton Ave., Winslow
Store, 54 Temple St., Waterville
Telephone connection
A. R. CLIFFORD, Mgr.

1804

1912

HEBRON ACADEMY

H Prepares for all colleges and scientific schools.
English, Scientific, and Classical Courses.
Twelve teachers and music teacher. Physical
instructor and trainer entire year. Certificate privi-
lege in New England College Entrance Certificate
Board. New dormitories for boys and girls. Moun-
tain air; pure water; location ideal; care and training
under Christian influences, away from all distracting
and harmful environment. Catalogue free.

W. E. SARGENT, Litt. D., Principal.
Hebron, Maine.

DR. E. H. KIDDER

Dentist

148 Main Street.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Dress Goods

Underwear

L. H. SOPER COMPANY

DEPARTMENT
DRY GOODS STORE

Garments

Millinery

The Home of Good Shoes

SMITH-LOUD COMPANY

72 Main Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

Hager's

FOR

Confectionery and Ice Cream
Main Street

C. H. Pulsifer F. A. Tibbetts J. B. Palmer

The Waterville Steam Laundry

145 Main Street
Waterville, Maine

Work called for and delivered without extra charge.
Telephone 145

Whitman, Foss and Marie Saunders
CHOCOLATES

W. C. HAWKER & COMPANY
70 Main Street

KODAKS and CAMERA SUPPLIES

THE CLEAN GROCERY

Old Reliable Market

Corner of Main and Temple Streets

The Home of the Old Reliable Flour

Once used always used

Call and see us

B. K. MESERVEY, Prop.

Successor to G. L. Cannon

Telephone 185

W. A. JUDGE

Films Developed and
Printed

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS

FINE WORK

When you want a good lunch or meal
go to BUZZELL'S CHOP HOUSE,
63 Temple Street.

"TAILOR ED"

MAKES AND REPAIRS
LADIES' SUITS

Mitchell & Company

Florists

144 Main St., Waterville, Me.

HIGH GRADE
PRINTING

The MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

120 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

School Papers a Specialty

The Colby Echo



By reading the Echo you are kept
in touch with Colby and all her acti-
vities. The Echo prints thirty-six
weeks of College and Alumni news
for one dollar. Every graduate and
friend of Colby should subscribe.

Address subscriptions to



Manager, Colby Echo

Waterville, - Maine

Buy Your Drug Store Goods at

DUNBAR'S DRUG STORE

118 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5

Telephone

Dr. Gordon B. Hatfield

DENTIST

173 Main Street, Waterville, Maine

Gold Work a Specialty

Savings Bank Building

P. L. Campbell, '14

Milroy Warren, '14

The Colby College Supply Store



Text Books

Pencils

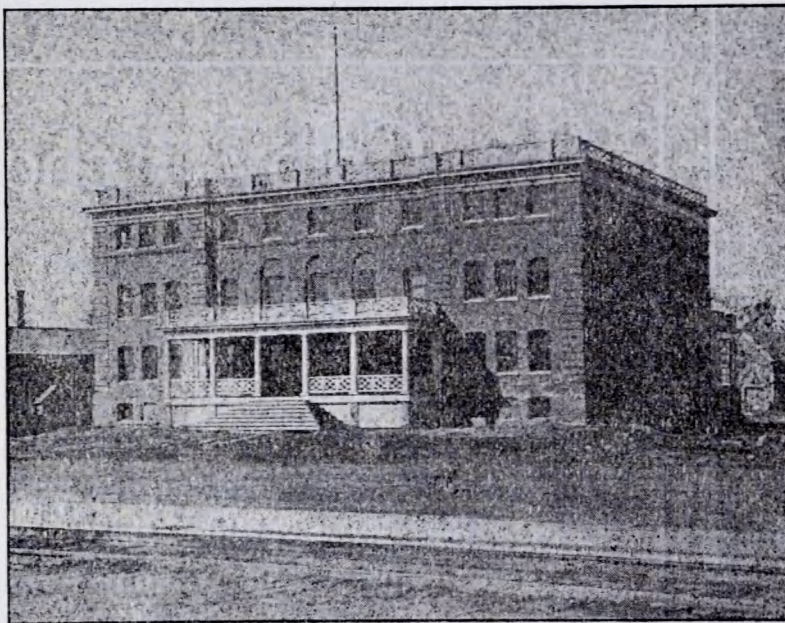
Fountain Pens

Post Cards

Note Books

Banners

A general student supply



RAILROAD Y.M.C.A.

MEMBERSHIP

OPEN TO COLBY STUDENTS

Privileges:—Bowling, 5c a string.
Pool, 15c an hour. Restaurant:
—Lunches at all hours.

Ticonic National Bank

Waterville, Maine

Interest paid in Savings Department. Money deposited on or before the fifth of the month draws interest from the first day.

COBURN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Coburn is an excellent preparatory school for boys and girls. Its standards of scholarship and character are high. The courses of study are arranged to give a thorough preparation for college and for life.

Coburn is well located, is easy of access and is well equipped; splendid locations for science work, a good gymnasium, a library with four thousand volumes.

The new Libbey Athletic Field of twelve acres with quarter mile cinder track; football and baseball field gives first class opportunities for athletic sports which are under competent directors.

For information or for catalogue, address

The Principal, DREW T. HARTHORN

The Rexall Store



Everything an up-to-date
Drug Store should have

Special attention is called
to our Stationery, Candy
and Toilet Articles. . . .



E. W. LUQUES

Druggist

55 Main St.

MISS CARRIE C. STEMETZ

MILLINERY

Corsets, Hosiery, Neckwear, Art Goods

133 Main Street,

Waterville, Me.

Compliments of a friend

EVERYTHING IN

GLOVES
HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
TOILET ARTICLES
ETC.



Wardwell Dry Goods Company

"WOMEN'S SHOP"

76 Main Street Waterville, Me.

*The
Specialty
Store*

COATS, SUITS, MILLINERY
CORSETS, GLOVES
WAISTS AND
UNDERWEAR

Cloutier Bros.

S. L. PREBLE



College
Photographer



68 Main Street, Waterville

*Hayden Candy
Company*

Confectionery of all kinds—Ice
Cream, Soda and Hot Drinks, Fresh
Home-Made Candies Our Specialty.
We carry a large line of High Grade
Chocolates including the following
well-known brands: Samoset, Bell's,
S. S. Pierce, Lenox, Necco.

HAYDEN CANDY CO.

Successors to

EDWARD L. SIMPSON

122 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

THE DeGRUCHY COMPANY

*Waterville's Largest and Most Progressive
Retail Establishment*

**WOMEN'S GARMENTS, MILLINERY AND EVERYTHING
IN DRESS ACCESSORIES**

Our Ready-for-Service garment parlors on the Second floor present a complete demonstration of fashion's choicest and most approved winter styles in profusion and perfection—but priced economically.

One need not necessarily pay heavily to keep up in the race of fashion, neither need one pay dearly to secure first-class quality.

You will positively save by coming here when in quest of anything in wearables, for you are certain of never going away disappointed.

THE DeGRUCHY COMPANY

OFFICES AT NEW YORK AND FOREIGN CENTERS

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

FOR THE HOME

We have an Electric Grill that provides college girls and boys and the hostesses of fudge parties and similar gatherings with the most up-to-date electric cooking device on the market.

ATTACH TO ANY SOCKET

CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.