

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XI.

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No. 14.

The Colby Echo.

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YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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WE devoted some attention in the last ECHO to a consideration of the reception which had just been tendered by the Faculty in Memorial Hall. We commended the innovation as a desirable thing, both for the college and the students and endeavored to point out some advantages of greater community of interests and sympathies between the Faculty and the undergraduates. We were convinced that the whole affair was an unqualified success and felt confident that it was appreciated by all.

There was little ground to suppose that the kind efforts of our hosts would be abused and their desires disregarded. But such was the case. Some among our number who lack either a sense of decency or a modicum of brains, disgraced themselves and attempted to throw discredit upon their associates by senseless and indecent predations. We beg to assure our readers, however, that this action was the work of but few and that it has been severely reprehended by the great majority of the students, who are unwilling that the charge of ingratitude should attach, however slightly to their name. The college sentiment is universal, sweeping denunciatory. Nor can the most ardent defender of Sophomore deviltry find any excuse in precedent or courtesy for these unpardonable outrages.

"Did we but use it as we ought,
This world would school each wandering thought
To its high estate.
Faith wings the soul beyond the sky.
Up to that better world on high,
For which we wait."

THE concert of the Amherst Glee Club, given April 1st, in the Town Hall, was heartily appreciated by the college men, as well as by the towns-people. A college organization has always a peculiar fascination for the initiated

and the uninitiated alike; the jollity of these careless youths, their close association, their unanimity of action;—all conspire to attract the on-looker and delight him. An amused public takes much more interest in a college base-ball team than in its professional contemporaries, and a concert given by genuine college men with genuine college songs was a delightful treat—"the best thing of the season."

And, at this time, when the possibilities of close organization, careful practice, and competent leadership have been revealed to us, will not a word of exhortation be pertinent? When, as the most verdant of unsophisticated Freshman, we first "struck the campus" (to use a phrase, stereotyped to be sure, but forcible withal,) we were disappointed because there was no more singing. In the story-books which in our earlier days of pre-Freshmanhood were so eagerly read, all college references were carefully preserved in memory and trustingly believed; and among these romantic and often unreal pictures of a rosy college life there is one especially vivid and distinct—it is that of a body of students, seated on chapel steps or band-stand on the campus, with merry jollity singing the tuneful but meaningless and often nonsensical college songs, while the beauties of a summer sunset lent additional charms to the harmonies that were gently wafted to the dormitories and there gladdened the toilsome plugger in his weary task.

These images were rudely shattered, the fact failed to conform to the fancy. And yet there can be no doubt that there was more singing in those days than there is at present, especially campus singing. If we seek for a cause for this state of affairs, we cannot attribute it to a dearth of singers—there were never more good singers in college than at present; nor can we lay it to indifference entirely, for many have reflected upon decline of the musical fever in Colby, and bewailed the fact. The truth of the matter is that the decadence of the worthy custom of out-door singing was so gradual and imperceptible that its entire absence at the present time has become so customary as to cease to occasion remark or cause regret.

In many colleges, glee clubs are among the most important and best-supported organizations, and there is no earthly reason why we of Colby

should be behind our neighbors in this respect. We have the talent; we have the facilities for instruction and practice; there can be nothing wanting save the disposition. Let us not, through the inertia of custom, deprive ourselves of happy hours spent in musical fellowship, which in after years will be treasured among the happiest and most profitable of our college associations.

OUR plea for a gymnasium instructor has been heard, and now active exercise has been commenced in the gym on the part of the most of the boys. Already the old building presents a far different and livelier appearance, and we believe that the step thus taken is thoroughly wise and well conceived. To be sure the idea is not a novelty, nor are the present students the first ones to appeal for such a course, but the fullness of time has come, and we are the fortunate ones to enjoy it.

The instructor, whose services have been secured by the Faculty, is Mr. Follen of the Boston Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. He has been carefully trained in his work, and thoroughly understands how to direct the exercise so as to secure the best results for the individual student. He has already filled the boys with enthusiasm, while all are charmed with his practical business-like way of attending to the work. The thoroughness of the exercise he prescribes is well proved by the fact that every muscle is affected, while no part of the body is left uncared for. We cannot doubt that with such training and supervision rapid progress will be made in physical development, and great improvement result in physical health.

But yet one thing seems to be lacking to the complete and perfect success of the new scheme. We are informed that this work is not to be compulsory, and that strenuous efforts must be made to escape the slightest deficiency in the class-room. We regret this exceedingly, for the effect is to depreciate the value of the "experiment," and to discourage those ardent students, whose need is the greatest, from taking advantage of the opportunity which is afforded. This work, as has been said, is as important, especially since it has been so neglected, as ordinary work in the lecture room, and we are sorry to see that the harrowing suspicion that some

students will neglect their mental work is allowed to interfere with just considerations and careful judgments.

THIS is the last issue of the ECHO which will appear before the annual meeting of the Colbiensis Publishing Association. This meeting is usually and regularly of great interest and importance, and it is essential that its action should be the result of intelligent consideration and clear and deliberate judgment. It is not probable that there will be presented matters of so much importance as on previous meetings, but it is desirable that there should be unanimity of action and feeling, something by which meetings in the past have not been specially distinguished. We propose, then, to offer a few considerations to the notice of the Freshmen who will soon be called upon to act upon matters of which now perhaps they are in profound ignorance. And we hope to make plain to them the true condition of affairs which have reference to the publication of the ECHO.

It has perhaps never occurred to many of the students to inquire what the ECHO really is or what it represents. They accept it as an existing institution and are willing to support it with other college enterprises. They suppose it is the college paper but care not in what sense it represents the college, nor trouble themselves to learn its history. And although it bears the legend, "published by the students of Colby University," they can find no incongruity in the statement and calmly pass it by. Some, we are sure, entertain false notions on this point and we hope that they will soon be undeceived.

It is a very common idea that the ECHO is the representative of the different factions comprising the whole body of students, representing the college, it is true, but only through its several parts. So many college institutions are under the control of the societies, and so much of their influence is seen in college politics that the idea is not startling and inconceivable, and this view has long been maintained with persistent and unabated vigor. We have been gravely assured that the ECHO was founded by societies, that it has been continued by the societies, and although it is supposed to represent the college in general, this was merely in-

cidental and subsidiary to its main purpose. On this assumption has been founded a whole chain of argument, which as yet has not been broken. This is however an utterly erroneous opinion. The ECHO was not founded by the societies, although these influential factors of modern college life early secured the upper hand in its control, and had not strategy and force prevailed, the ECHO would probably have remained free from society domination to this day. We have not space here to detail the story of the ECHO's birth, although it would be intensely interesting. But we refer all our curious readers to the "Agreement" published in the first number of the first volume for the proof of our assertions.

If our assertion is true, then all the arguments derived from the supposed origin of the paper must fall to the ground, nor can any conclusion be drawn from this as a premiss, for it is vitally false. The chain of reasoning, then, by which it is shown that the societies should have complete control over the paper, even should it prove to the detriment of it as a college journal, is broken and some other ground must be sought to support the assumptions which have been so often paraded before us. Those reckless advocates who assert that the societies should manipulate this organization, even if it were ruin to the paper, and who declare that the ECHO is strictly a society institution pertaining incidentally to the college at large, have now the burden of proof upon their shoulders, and we await with interest their frantic struggles.

The ECHO viewed simply as a college paper must be conducted as will best advance the college interest and conduce to its own improvement, regardless even of the very existence of the societies. Because in the past the paper has been completely under the management of the societies which have dictated its whole policy, it does not follow that such a course must forever continue, and if it be argued that no substantial reform can be made under the present constitution, there is a remedy at hand; it can easily be replaced by another and a better one. If we are convinced that such a reform is necessary, there is absolutely nothing to prevent it. If we are convinced that the present way of conducting things is the best way, the honest way, the true way, then we

have only to remain as we are and listen with silent disdain to the sullen mutterings of the malcontents.

As a direct consequence of the erroneous idea which has long prevailed within these college walls, we have a machinery for conducting the ECHO at once absurd, unjust, and pernicious. It is absurd because it provides for the election of the editorial board, instead of having them chosen by competition. It is unjust because the representation of the different factions in college is singularly unfair. For the editorial board is at present made up of nine members, two from each of the Greek letter societies, and one from the rest of the students. This faction now comprises thirty students out of a whole number of one hundred and sixteen, and embraces some of the brightest writers in college. The system is pernicious because it provides for the election of these editors, not by the college at large, but by and from the societies themselves. We need not then be told that often the good of the ECHO is sacrificed to give some man a place, who possesses no qualification for the work other than that of being a society "worker," and who looks upon a position on the ECHO staff as a sort of reward for his services.

The true principle of choice for such positions is fitness and ability. Men should be selected for these positions for their literary ability and journalistic capacity alone, as judged from their contributions, and this judgment should be rendered, not by irresponsible societies, but by those most fitted to decide. If such a course were adopted, three advantages would be gained: the editorial staff would be made up of abler members; competition would occasion more contributors, and better contributions; the editorial board would be a unit, responsible to itself.

We do not expect that such radical alterations in the method of conducting the ECHO will be accomplished at once, nor do we think that many are alive to their necessity. We have only tried to express here the conviction of the wrong which results from bad management of this business and to show the methods in use elsewhere. Our words have been dictated by no prejudice or indignation, and we hope they will be accepted as the candid expression of earnest and sincere convictions.

THE ECHO is published every other Friday during the college year for \$1.50. It is the representative of college life and college interests, and is supposed to be supported by all the students. But we are surprised and pained to learn that several of the Freshmen have as yet not joined the Association. We are surprised, because such a course on the part of any student is so unusual in Colby and we are pained that the Freshman class should manifest such a disposition in regard to college customs and institutions.

We must also request the boys to pay up their subscriptions at once. In a very short time the Treasurer will have to render in his account to the Association, and it is highly desirable that all the bills should be settled. This is the first year of publishing the ECHO as a bi-weekly and it will be interesting to know our exact financial standing. We must have subscriptions paid at once.



MABEL.

In a village by the water,
Lives a little maiden fair,
With sunny eyes so full of love,
And her curls all golden hair.

Such rosy cheeks, such blissful smiles,
She always wears for me,
My happy heart is e'er enwrapt
In sweetest ecstasy!

Her little ruby, nectared lips,
She often pouts at me,
And then the little witch will watch
What the effect will be!

What fetters has she riv'n for me,
That my smitten heart now stirs,
And shows by flutters helplessly
That I am a slave of hers?

Ah! if I could press her to my heart,
And make my arm her stay,
My charm'd soul would be at rest,—
Grim fears would flee away!

Nectar to cull from her dear lips
Would win me fame, I know,

That would surpass all mortal bliss
E'er known to man below !

Why, when I see her witching face,
It seems all like a dream,
As if I walked enchanted ground,
Along some purling stream :

And birds, and flowers, and perfumes rare,
Filled all the space around,
And music sweet entranced my soul,
With its rich, heav'nly sound.

Ah ! Mabel, 'tis no idle dream,—
No mocking phantasy,—
That binds me fast in fetters strong,
A suppliant to thee !

It is thine own bewitching charms,
Thy simple modesty,
Thy innocence, thy spotless life,
That bind me fast to thee :—

Thy cultured mind,—unselfishness,—
In short, *thy own dear self*;
These are the charms I find in thee,
Thou little pouting elf !

LORD BYRON.

THE sad story of Byron's life is like a romance. No other British poet's biography furnishes a parallel to his. It is highly improbable that the world has ever seen another so brilliantly successful and so utterly unfortunate, so universally praised and so viciously slandered. He drank the cup of sensual pleasure to the dregs and found them bitter. He was familiar with every pang of sorrow of which the human breast is capable. Mortal anguish and keen despair were his companions. Though by his birth he inherited rank and honor, and by his genius gained admiration and praise, yet sorrow intruded upon every pleasure and mingled with every joy.

He passed many of his early years in Scotland, where he "roved a young highlander o'er the dark heath." Roving seems to have been a part of his changeful nature. He had no one to guide him in the critical time of youth. His mother was characterized by a limited intellect and a passionate temper. At one time extravagant and lavish in praising his beauty, at another she would taunt him with cutting reproaches in regard to his lameness, when that in itself, even with sympathy, was a bitter misfortune to bear for a soul so highly sensitive as that of Byron. To the philanthropic mind his

early training and surroundings must in some degree at least serve as an extenuation for the faults and follies of his unfortunate career. Surrounding circumstances influence the lives of men more than we sometimes think. And if Byron had been reared with kind and prudent care and surrounded by influences pure and noble we might to-day be writing of a life high minded and self-sacrificing, instead of the wretched existence of a "Childe Harold," an exile from his native land, a spendthrift of one of the greatest gifts that God has ever given to man.

At the age of twelve Byron was sent to Harrow school and afterwards to Cambridge. He seems to have been a careless student and to have had very little regard for the opinions of those around him.

Byron wrote verses when very young. After the publication of his "Hours of Idleness" he was much gratified by some flattering notices of the volume. But the appearance in the *Edinburgh Review* of that severe criticism with which every one is familiar, stung him to madness and roused to life a gigantic power of withering sarcasm. And so the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" had its origin. This work exhibits a passionate nature to which criticism was a curb and censure was galling. In his blind fury he attacked all the other poets of his time as though they had participated with the *Edinburgh Review* in criticising his writing. (Of course they had taken no part in the matter.) So his attacks upon them were no doubt directed by envy and jealousy. Shortly after the publication of his satire Byron started for the continent. His dissipations even at this early age had made inroads upon his health; England, with its reminiscences of his early sorrows, had become distasteful to him and so "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" began. And so, disgusted with himself and weary of the world, the young poet uttered in sad melody:

With thee my bark I'll swiftly go
Athwart the foaming brine,
Nor care what land thou bearest me to
So not again to mine.

But he did come back again to England after two years. Upon his return he published several fine poems that he had written while abroad. A part of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" was one of these.

In looking over histories of the lives of men

whom the world calls famous, a strange fact presents itself. Some, and these are by far the majority, have gained their eminence of fame by incessant and patient toil, persistent devotion, and untiring diligence. And so having "borne the burden and the heat of the day," after years of suspense and weariness of heart their persistence and patient courage are rewarded. They become justly illustrious in the evening of life. There are others who in the very morning of life without the experience of a long and weary struggle become suddenly raised to the highest pinnacle of fame. Byron is one of the most striking examples of the latter class. This well-known saying that he awoke one morning and found himself famous is a true one. Every distinction that could gratify his eager nature was his. He was intensely popular in drawing-room and palace. The nation was dazzled by the brilliant flight of his genius. His table was loaded with letters from satesmen, authors, and philosophers. Byron remained in England for five years during which time several of his finest poems were written. At last the fickle tide of public opinion turned against him and he left his native land once more. He never returned. We catch glimpses of him wandering o'er the battle field of Waterloo, sailing up the Rhine, or with Shelley floating in a boat upon Lake Lemman which lies "beneath Chillon's walls." But for the greater part of his exile Byron made Venice his home. And under the sunny skies of the south, on the fertile shore of the Adriatic, amid the grandest scenery and the fairest flowers that any land can boast, Byron passed the last sad years of his life. His last great undertaking was an attempt to assist the Greeks in gaining their independence. He was democratic in his opinions and attached to Greece. In his first pilgrimage he had roamed through Greece and had seen the setting sun "along Moreas' hills." Now he hastened to the assistance of that country and was received by the Greeks with booming cannon, welcome shouts, and martial music. But his health had been failing for some time and now death was upon him. Instead of assisting Greece he went there only to die. So among strangers and on a foreign shore, with no kind friends or relatives to soothe his last hours, died the greatest poet of the present century.

TWO SCENES.

Behold the eminent athlete:
Who can with him for fame compete?
(That is—this is his opinion.)
This world is too small for him,
He has ambled to the "gym"
To commence his summer's training.
So he vaults and leaps and swings,
Then manipulates the rings—
Why he must be made of springs,
Or at least endowed with pinions
(Vulgarly known as wings).
Now how kindly he's explaining
How to be a great athlete.

NEXT DAY.

What! can this be our athlete?
Limping, groaning down the street;
(Good cause for your consternation).
What! is this the airy sprite
Who has flashed before our sight
As we gazed in admiration?
What! are his the blackened eyes?
Who would ever recognize
In this bruised and battered guise,
Him who won our fond laudation?
Think you that you could devise
By most strained imagination
Such astounding transformation
Of the brave, the bold athlete?

ARISTOMENES.

THE second Messenian war was characterized by an ardency of passion, a patriotism, and a succession of brilliant exploits by individuals. A half century before the outbreak of this war, the first encroachment on the rich lands of Messenia was made by the covetous and jealous Spartans. Fierce was the struggle which ensued. On the one side stood a sound military force, an invincible army, prompted by base motives; on the other were men who fought for "their altars and their sires;" nay, even for liberty itself. The contest lasted twenty years and the end found the Spartans masters of the land and the Messenians a people of slaves.

Their brave spirit chafed under the yoke, and after thirty years of servitude, there came a time which seemed to be a fit opportunity to strike for freedom. Lacedemonia's greed had irritated her neighbors; jealousy fomented the difference; and thus the Argeans and Arcadians were brought to an alliance with the Messenians. A youth, Aristomenes, was the leader in this insurrection—one who, descended from the ancient line of Messenian kings, was adorned

with the most extraordinary qualities of mind and body. On the very first engagement his valor was so remarkable that he was at once acclaimed king—an honor which he, with becoming modesty, declined to accept. Another exploit raised him still higher in the estimation of his army and resembles the action of a hero of romance rather than that of veritable history. Entering Sparta unattended, by night, and wending his way in the midst of extreme peril to the temple of Minerva, he hung there a buckler as a memorial of his exploit and a propitiatory offering to the Goddess. Soon after this, he and another young nobleman rode into the very centre of the Spartan camp, while the soldiers were celebrating the festival of Castor and Pollux. The great beauty of their persons, the richness of their dress, the fiery steeds on which they were mounted, made the superstitious crowd believe that their heroes had come from heaven in person to grace the festivities. Awaiting a good opportunity, these young heroes killed a great many of the multitude before they could recover from their panic, and returned home to the blessings of their countrymen, uninjured and triumphant.

It will be needless to detail here, how, notwithstanding these daring facts, the Spartans were finally victorious over the armies of Aristomenes, nor how this result was accomplished by a peculiar combination of circumstances, among which may be mentioned the favorable response of the Oracle at Delphi, and the martial poems of Athens' lame pedagogue, Tyrtæus, both of which acted strongly on the superstitious natures of the Spartans; and lastly how the Arcadian auxiliary, bribed by the Lacedæmonians, basely deserted at the commencement of the decisive battle. The fate of the day could no longer be doubted for an instant; yet the Spartans obtained a hard-won victory.

By this disaster, Aristomenes lost again the fertile plains of Messene and was forced to a guerrilla warfare on the mountain strongholds of Eira. Making this fortress his headquarters, he sallied out on the enemy when least expected and inflicted great damage. On one occasion he was captured and condemned to death by being thrown into the Ceada, a precipitous cavern used for the execution of the worst crimi-

nals. His life was preserved on this occasion in a way which, although natural enough, exceeds the wildest fictions of romance in its strange interest. As a compliment to his bravery, he was allowed to retain his shield; its boss striking against the sides of the cave broke the violence of his fall and he tumbled alive on the dead bodies of his companions. In this horrible dungeon he remained two whole days when he felt a fox devouring the carcasses: he grasped the animal's tail and thus made his way to an aperture where he perceived a ray of light. With difficulty he worked his way out and was received by his soldiers as one risen from the dead, nor could his enemies credit the news of his escape until several new exploits convinced them that their dreaded foe was yet alive.

With the energy that might be expected of a people led by one raised, as it were, from the dead, the Messenians now prepared for a last desperate struggle. Fearful were the odds against them; yet for eleven years, ill-fed and half-clothed, they preserved the fortress of Eira from the ravenous hands of the Spartans. But the vigorous and persevering efforts of Aristomenes were not proof against the traitor's cunning; and B.C. 671, after a three days' bloody contest in which even the women and children took active part with what rude weapons they could pick up, the vanquished, emaciated patriots, in the form of a hollow square, marched mournfully away from fireside and native land to the shore where vessels were awaiting them. In these they sailed away and formed a colony, where their courage, dauntlessness, perseverance, and industry soon placed them in a position of comfort and luxury. The terrible conflict against the tyranny of despots remained a bloody reality in their memories forever; and their children's children, in a strange and unfamiliar land, loved to tell the story and keep alive in the hearts of their children the spark of patriotism by vivid tradition and animated recital.

Aristomenes did not accompany the colony, but sailed for Asia Minor, in order to obtain aid for the aged and infirm of his countrymen, who had not the strength to go with the colonists, but were compelled to remain in Sparta. Everywhere he was received with the marks of the greatest esteem and favor. The king of Rhodes, having been ordered by the oracle to

marry the daughter of the most illustrious Greek, unhesitatingly chose the beautiful and talented daughter of Aristomenes. Not long was the hero destined to enjoy the smiles of fortune; at Sardis he fell a prey to a distemper, the seeds of which had been sown during his exposures in the last struggle for liberty.

The name of Aristomenes is the first in a brilliant list of patriots which Greece has produced for the admiration and emulation of succeeding generations and future nations, and made for her the influence she has always so brilliantly shed over all peoples and times. Other patriots have defended the independence of their country with more success, but none with greater zeal and ability; other names have been more celebrated, but none better merited glory, since he united in a pre-eminent degree the virtues of a citizen to the courage of a soldier and was equally distinguished by the vigor of his intellect and the purity of his heart.

A SABBATH INCIDENT OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

ON a Sabbath forenoon the bell was calling to chapel, as usual. As I went I noticed quite a number of students looking intently toward the river. I saw that some of the boys had been to the village, taken the barber's pole, and put it on one of the small buildings over the bank. After services, it seemed to attract so much attention that I said to E., of lower class, "Come with me; get a ladder, and we will take that down." I held the ladder, and he took the pole down. He returned the ladder, and I took the pole and locked it up in Prof. Keeley's recitation room. Soon two of the boys called and wanted their hair cut. I informed them that I did not keep shop open on the Sabbath, but would attend to them the next day. In a few moments a student, whose fame now covers the land, called to be shaved. I replied to him as to the others. The next morning, before light, I returned the pole to its owners and thus ended my experience as a barber in college.

F. M., '87.

Yale has furnished the first president for seventeen of the leading colleges in this country, among them Princeton, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, and Cornell.

A COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of the *Echo*:

THE question of omission of the Thursday morning recitation, which was agitated so vigorously in the columns of the ECHO during the winter months, has been apparently quite disregarded during this term. I suppose that the editorial board are thoroughly convinced that further action would be quite wasted, or else are waiting to see if the general college sentiment supports their winter efforts. But whatever may be the occasion of this studied silence, I think that most of the boys would like to see it broken once more, and the question again receiving that attention which rightfully belongs to it.

It is useless to attempt to conceal the strong and deep feeling which pervades the whole college, and if the ECHO despairs of moving the heart of the governing body, the whole mass of students are bound to "keep the ball rolling." I must confess that the motives by which the Faculty are influenced are quite unknown to the general body of the students, nor can any reasonable hypothesis be formed to justify their past action.

The necessity of such a concession as that proposed is imperative and cannot be overlooked, nor can silent submission be much longer expected. A time of reckoning is surely coming, and we would urge the importance of taking a step in time. The work of this term is as pressing as that required at any time during the year, and the conditions of weather are essentially unfavorable to the severe and continuous prosecution of study.

This concession is necessary because it is needed to encourage literary culture in the societies; because it is needed to allow us more time for reading and general study; because it is needed to encourage physical exercise and athletic training.

No arguments are necessary, it seems to me, to prove the pressing necessity of this reform, for its justice was long ago admitted by the governing body. If the matter is kept before the college mind, it will at length be settled by the submission of the Faculty, and in behalf of the whole college I call upon the ECHO to continue its advocacy of this matter.

"UNANIMITY."



Athletics!

"I told you so."

Bogus invitations?

"Oh, the snow, the beautiful—" "Shut up!"

The Freshmen have chosen heliotrope for their class color.

The editors hope to get the *Oracle* out by the last of May.

The Seniors are considering the matter of music for Commencement.

Query—What will make a student *sessile*?
Sitting too much on the backbone.

"It doesn't look much as it usually does when we take our examinations here."

The Rev. Philip S. Moxom of the First Baptist Church of Boston will deliver the oration at Commencement.

The annual meeting of the Colbiensis Publishing Association, for the election of officers, occurs to-morrow, April 16th.

On Saturday evening, April 2d, Mrs. Dr. Hanson entertained the Senior class of the Institute in her usual genial way.

Why should not the co-eds have a gymnasium? We believe that their recent request for one can and will be granted in the near future.

Some new apparatus has been procured, so that now the gymnasium is fairly well provided with the appliances which are in demand daily.

The Sophomore prize declamation will occur Wednesday evening, April 20th. The music for the occasion will be furnished by the Colby Glee Club.

Rev. C. C. Tilley, '76, of Lewiston, delivered a very interesting lecture on "Thought in its Relation to Life," in the chapel, last Wednesday evening.

The examinations at the end of the term will, we expect, be better than usual on account of the inspiration which the memory of the reception will bring.

The Lincoln Republican Club is the name of a club recently formed in Waterville, with Prof. A. W. Small as President, and W. C. Philbrook, '82, as one of its Vice-Presidents.

The Juniors recently elected J. F. Tilton as Toast-master, and C. E. Holbrook as Awardee of Prizes, to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of C. F. Goodale and W. M. Cole.

Bates has decided not to put a nine into the field to contest for the championship this season. It is therefore evident that our boys have only to beat the Bowdoin and the pennant is ours.

The base-ball manager has made arrangements to play a game with the Pittsfields, on the campus, Fast Day; also, one with the Maine State College boys about the first of May.

Adam Green, '87, will soon publish a book entitled the "American Negro." The author's thorough study of this subject will doubtless ensure the publication of a volume worthy of a careful perusal.

The Y. M. C. A. has secured the Rev. Geo. Bullen, D.D. of Pawtucket, R. I., to deliver the annual Boardman sermon before the Association, Commencement week. Dr. Bullen graduated from Colby in 1853.

The report comes from a Senior, who has made very exact calculations during the chapel singing, that the co-eds are usually just two-fifths of a second behind. Lag not behind, ye fair daughters of Euterpe.

One of the professors calmly informed the Juniors, recently, that plants were not the only things which were sometimes made worthless by high cultivation. A suggestive fling of *sarcasm* entirely uncalled for.

With the next number of the ECHO, the labors of the present board of editors come to an end. They have tried hard to make the ECHO, as a bi-weekly, a success. Whether they have attained that object or not, let its readers judge.

Junior (of the 1st Division to Professor)—
"What then is the advantage of studying the original instead of a translation?" Professor—
"There is none, as the study is now conducted. He who says he admires the beauties of the classics, stultifies himself, if he perceives

them only through the chopped-up translation of the ordinary student." A triumphant smile suffuses the Junior's countenance.

The co-eds seem to be possessed of a commendable spirit of helpfulness in the chapel singing, for one of the Junior ladies recently favored us even with a solo. This inspired a certain Senior with an equal desire to help, which he evinced in a similar manner.

We are glad to know that quite a large singing class has been organized in college, under the instruction of Bradbury, '87. This movement looks as though the college was waking up somewhat to its musical possibilities, and should receive every possible encouragement.

It is said that an observing member of '88 has recently made a discovery that will prove of great value in zoölogical science. She has found that crabs have *antilles*. What seems especially remarkable is that the discovery was made by the illustrious Junior through her study of astronomical science.

The base-ball season is nearly upon us. Already the nine has practiced some in the field, and soon the diamond will be quite dry. H. B. Austin, the Bowdoin base-ball manager, has arranged to meet manager Small in Waterville to-morrow, April 16th, for the purpose of making out a schedule of the championship games.

Quite a number of the students attended the lecture on "The Wonders of the Insect World," given by Prof. Braun, of Bangor, at the Baptist vestry, April 9th. Their interest in "bugology" was considerably awakened, and the field of this science was much increased in the minds of some. Prof. Braun is very enthusiastic.

Mr. John Follen, the new gymnasium instructor, came Tuesday, April 5th, and began work at once. He has been for several years under Prof. Roberts, the well-known and famous instructor in the Boston Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Mr. Follen has gained the good-will and esteem of the boys, by his gentlemanly deportment and business-like manner.

The arrangement of studies is such that the 2d Division of the Junior class can get little or no time for gymnastics. They are, however, aided in enduring the deprivation by the be-

lief that they have the sympathy of the Professors of Mineralogy and Chemistry, who are evidently, so far as possible, making their work such that they will not require much gymnasium exercise.

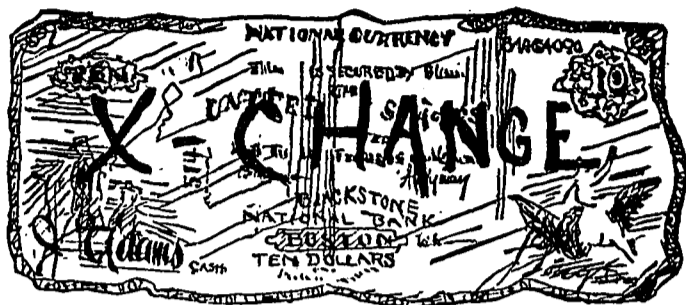
The annual meeting of the Colby Athletic Association, which, according to the constitution adopted last May, should have been called on the 7th of October, was held on the 2d of April. The following officers were elected: President, E. F. Goodwin, '87; Vice-President, J. A. Pulsifer, '88; Secretary, F. V. Matthews, '89; Treasurer, G. N. Hurd, '90; Directors, J. F. Larrabee, '87, W. W. Merrill, '88, P. P. Burleigh, '89, and E. T. Wyman, '90.

The last entertainment of the Stockbridge course was given, April 4th, by the Germania Quartette, assisted by Mr. Lichtenberg, violin virtuoso, Miss Jennie Vorn Holz, soprano, and Mr. Keach, pianist. Although several postponements have occasioned considerable annoyance to the patrons of the course, yet the talent secured has been uniformly of a high order, and the entertainments have given general satisfaction. Are we to have a similar course next year? May it be so.

The concert given by the Amherst Glee Club was one of the most pleasing musical performances given in Waterville for a long time. The programme was, doubtless, more pleasing to the people as a whole than it would have been if it had included more standard selections. The club sang with a great deal of life, and their crisp and distinct articulation showed long and careful drill. The guitar and banjo playing of the quintette adds not a little to the entertainment. We shall be glad to welcome the Amherst students here again.

The reception given by the President and Faculty, and referred to in the last number of the ECHO, not only equaled, but surpassed the highest anticipations of all. Nearly three hundred and fifty invitations were sent to the students and friends of the college; and, when the guests had arrived, the large Memorial Hall, furnished for the occasion with electric light, presented a novel scene. Entertainment was furnished by songs from the Glee Club and W. C. Philbrook, '82, and piano solos by Miss Fales. But sociability was the order of the evening, and the Colby students were introduced to a class of society, even in a college

hall, against which, but a comparatively few years ago, they would have been guarded with most jealous care. We hope and suspect that this innovation on the part of the Faculty will mark a new era in student life at Colby.



Since our last issue we have received a copy of *Association Notes*, a monthly paper published by the Y. M. C. A. of the city of New York. We quote the following from an editorial headed "A Word to College Men": "All college men in New York on coming to our building on Twenty-third Street, corner of Fourth Avenue, will find our reading-room, which contains 500 daily and weekly papers from the United States, Canada, and foreign countries, and our library, which contains 34,000 well selected volumes, besides the leading magazines of this and other countries, both open to them, on making themselves known at the secretary's desk." It is intended also if possible to keep on file there all the college papers published in this country; so that a college man visiting the library may find there his own college paper. So many college men go to New York every year either to enter into business or to attend some one of the professional schools situated there, that we think this is a good scheme, and shall gladly exchange with this end in view.

From what we have noted of the controversies arising among the various colleges which take part in intercollegiate oratorical contests, we have not been favorably disposed towards them from the very fact that disputes are likely to arise over the decisions made with regard to the successful contestant. Poor *Denison Collegian* is grieved because it thinks Denison did not get the place she deserved in a recent contest in Ohio, owing to the success of the representative from Wooster. In order to ease itself somewhat it gives in parallel columns extracts from the speech of the Wooster contestant and extracts from the authors that were read in the preparation of the article. It does savor of plagiarism, but doesn't it look a little

suspicious the ease with which the exchange editor went to work to point out the similarity? Seems just a little bit as though he had "been there" himself. Well, we sincerely hope you don't live in a glass house.

Several of our exchanges with this last issue complete a volume. Among others may be mentioned the *Orient*, the *Pennsylvanian*, the *Troy Polytechnic*, the *Williams Fortnight*, the *Swathmore Phenix*, the *Chironian*, and others.

The *Orient* has outdone itself this number with its frontispiece, and illustrated biographical sketch of a classmate of Longfellow and Hawthorne.

The *Tech.* is one of the brightest and liveliest of our exchanges, and we always read it with delight; but we think it lacks one essential feature, and that is a column for graduate personals. It seems to us such a column would be an extra inducement to alumni to subscribe; indeed it might draw subscribers who otherwise would not care to take it.

The *Troy Polytechnic* is another good exchange. We congratulate you on the completion of your new "gym."

We hope the *Williams Fortnight* will continue as a bi-weekly unless as a weekly it can maintain the standard it has now attained. Judging from some of the weeklies we receive they better have remained bi-weeklies.



Forty-five thousand dollars have been subscribed by the members of the Cornell Young Men's Christian Association for the purpose of erecting a building for the association.

Amherst College is to establish a professorship of Physical Culture with an endowment of fifty thousand dollars, as a memorial of Henry Ward Beecher.

The Harvard record in the pole-vault made recently is nine feet and eight and one-half inches. The Princeton record made last June is ten feet and six inches.

It is claimed that Clark, a catcher, and Wilson, a pitcher, who are now at Williams, were

enticed away by many inducements from Brown and Bowdoin. Keefe, of the New Yorks, who trained the Williams nine for a time, prophesies that Wilson will become one of the most prominent pitchers in the league.

The following list of ten leading colleges of the United States will give an idea of the importance of a gymnasium, in the estimation of the best educational institutions in the country: Harvard, cost of gymnasium, \$110,000; Yale, \$125,000; Princeton, \$38,000; Amherst, \$65,000; Columbia, \$156,000; Williams, \$50,000; Cornell, \$40,000; Lehigh, \$40,000; University of Minnesota, \$34,000; Dartmouth, \$25,000.—*The Chronicle*.

The English university custom of wearing caps and gowns has been acclimatized to the University of Pennsylvania. The gowns are now worn extensively within the college buildings, and several undergraduates wear their uniform on the streets. A party attended the last concert of the Germania Orchestra in the scholastic attire.—*The Times*.

Bowdoin has recently had \$5,000 bequeathed to it to found two or more scholarships, with the proviso that the students receiving aid from this fund shall keep the donor's lot in the cemetery free from the appearance of neglect.

It is very probable that the *Williams Fortnight* will soon become a weekly. The matter rests with the new board of editors.

Cornell University is to receive from Hon. Hiram Sibley a quarter of a million of dollars for improving and enlarging the Sibley College of Mechanic Arts. A large building is to be constructed to the east of the present Sibley structure early in the spring, and provision made for the instruction of many hundreds of students in technical and mechanic arts.

The brain of the late Professor Olney, of the University of Michigan, weighed sixty-one ounces. The average normal weight of the human brain is forty-nine ounces. Webster's brain weighed fifty-six ounces.

The name under which the famous Skull and Bones Society at Yale is incorporated under the Connecticut State laws, is the Russel Trust Association.

Evelyn College, for young women, which is to be under the direction of Princeton

professors, is to be opened soon. Dr. McCosh will be president, and his two daughters will act as principals. The trustees have decided not to make the college a university, as there are no departments of law and medicine—two departments which it is claimed are essential to a real university.

The Intercollegiate Tennis Association is composed of the following colleges: Amherst, Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Lehigh, Princeton, Trinity, Wesleyan, and Yale.

Harvard, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, Wesleyan, and Yale, constitute the Intercollegiate Foot-Ball Association.

The Intercollegiate Base-Ball Association is made up of Columbia, Harvard, Princeton, and Yale; while Amherst, Brown, Dartmouth, and Williams form the American Intercollegiate Base-Ball Association.



SPRING POETRY FOR 1887.

Fierce old Boreas has not lost
The icy fury of its blast,
Straight from Polares swift is hurled
Midwinter fury o'er the world.

The streets and walks are piled with snow,
The earth is buried feet below,
The trains are many hours delayed
By furious storm and snow blockade.

The Kennebec is bound in ice
Clear up to where it takes its rise.
The farmer, prone to turn the sod,
Declares that April is a fraud.

And yet, ere long the lofty sun
Will frequent brooks and streams make run,
And who will pass the noonday tide,
On stilts, like Poughney's chick, must stride.

A lovely pair of slippers—two lovers on ice.
The sun will soon have to sit up half an
hour later at night on account of study hours.

For the benefit of Seniors and others in search of employment next year, we quote the following from a western paper: "The company who have contracted to light the streets of our village will need a great many posts as

soon as they begin work. The best material will be used. No others need apply."

Teacher in gymnastics to the beginner: "You are doing very well, but you must try to come down a little easier when you fall." (Pupil rubs his back and thinks so, too.)—*Ex.*

What means this manly attitude
And dignity that never bends?
Why walks each one so carefully
And to the slightest move attends?
Why have we all grown old so fast,
With muscles sore and members lame?
And why the sighs that oft arise
From ills of which we all complain?
We've an instructor in the Gym.

Teacher—"Parse kissed." Maiden (innocently)—"It's a conjunction."—*Ex.*

Class in Greek discussing the miracle at Cana of Galilee. Student—"Was the wine intoxicating?" Prof.—"Is any wine intoxicating?" Student—"I never saw any but was." Prof.—"Well, experience is the best teacher."

"My dear," he whispered softly, as they seated themselves on the toboggan, "if on the way down I should ask you to be my wife, what would you say?" What would you do if I should refuse?" she whispered back. "I should have to let you slide," he simply said.—*Ex.*

Economical and lazy students need no longer cut breakfast. For such we quote the following from one higher than we: "As to the product of this well, I call it not water, but *soup*."



'28.

A fine oil portrait of the late E. E. Cummings, D.D., has been presented to Colby Academy, New London, N. H., of which institution he was, for many years, the president of the board of trustees.

'63.

Rev. S. L. B. Chase has resigned his position as pastor of the Baptist Church in Methuen, Mass., to take place the last Sunday in May.

'66.

F. W. Bakeman, D.D., has been elected

Vice-President of the Baptist Ministers' Association, Boston.

'73.

Nathaniel Butler, Jr., is Professor of Latin in the University of Illinois, Champaigne, Ill.

'76.

Rev. C. C. Tilley delivered a lecture in the college chapel, Wednesday evening, April 13th.

'82.

William Moor Pulsifer has closed his studies at the Hahnemann Homœopathic Medical College, Philadelphia.

W. C. Crawford has resigned his position as principal of the High School in Thomaston, Me.

'83.

Elgin C. Verrill, attorney at law and solicitor of patents, has an office with Hon. Wm. Henry Clifford, in the First National Bank building, Portland.

'86.

Mr. S. E. Webber has been pursuing a post-graduate course in Chemistry, under Professor Elder, at Colby.

Mr. Ralph H. Pulsifer has returned from the medical school in Philadelphia, on account of ill health.

'87.

Mr. A. S. Green is to publish soon a book, entitled "The American Negro."

R. W. Harvey is local editor of the *Water-ville Sentinel*.

Fred R. Bowman has returned from Bermuda and resumed his college work.

S. C. Brooks, formerly a member of '87, but now a Senior at Amherst, is a member of the Amherst Glee Club.

Woodman Bradbury has organized a singing class among the college boys.

'89.

Miss A. S. Cummings is visiting at Bennington, Vt.

'90.

Miss McClure left college April 9th, to teach a short term of school at her home in Searsport, Me.

C. B. Stetson, '81, professor of Latin, Phillips, Exeter, Academy; J. C. Ryder, '82; H. R. Dunham, J. R. Wellington, '86, were in town recently.



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