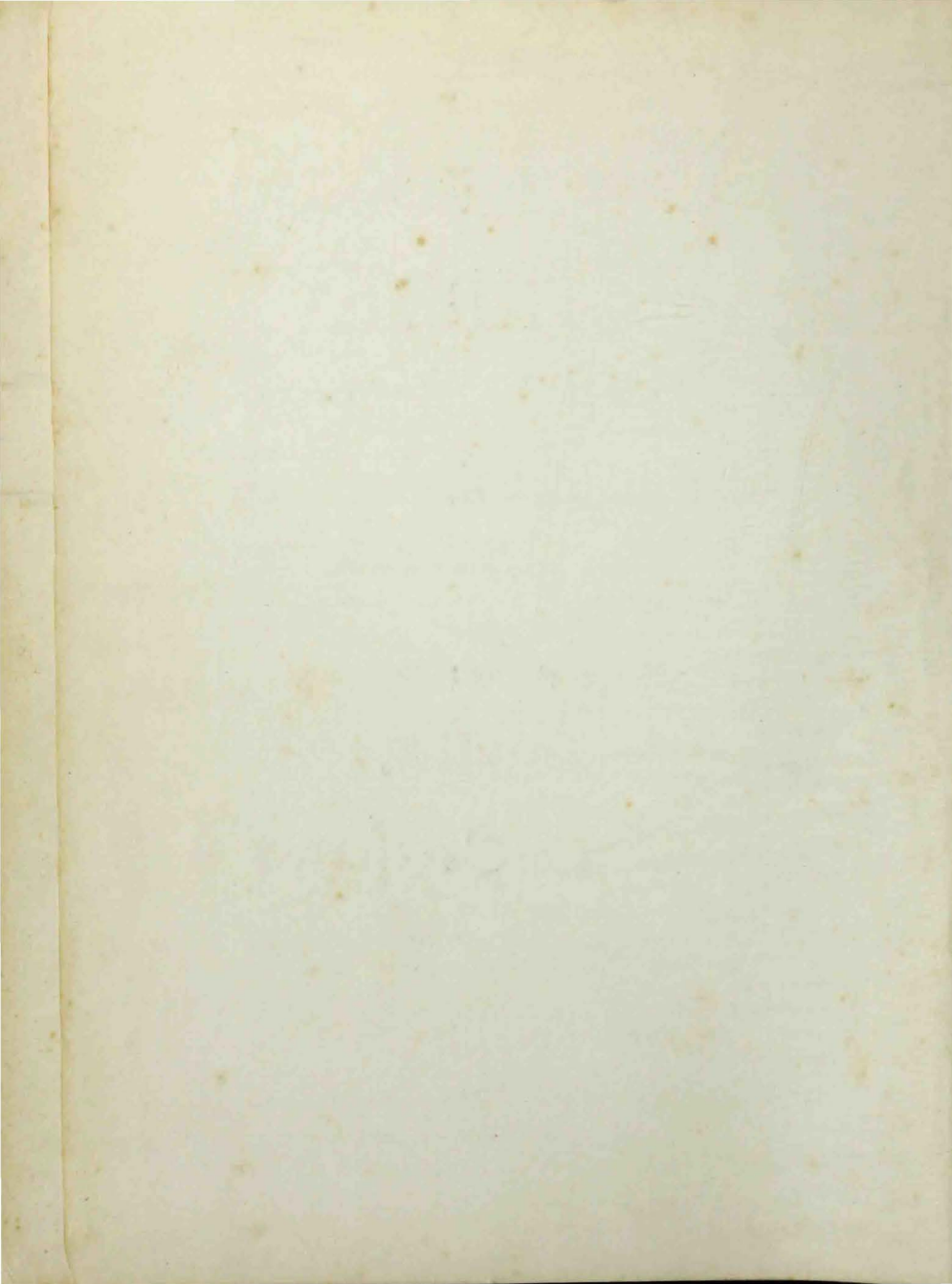


COLBY
ORACLE.

1889.

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City, Railroad and Water Co. Bonds for sale at lowest market prices. Agent of the Lombard Investment Co. Capital, fully paid, \$1,250,000; Reserve, Surplus and undivided profits, \$560,000. Also Agent of The Jarvis-Conklin Mtg. Trust Co. Capital, fully paid, \$1,500,000; Surplus, \$176,000. For sale, the six per cent Bonds and Guaranteed Loans of these two conservative, substantial companies, from \$200 to \$5000, on western farms worth 2-1-2 to 5 times the amount of the loan. Payment of principal and interest on loans is guaranteed by the companies. The managers of the Lombard Investment Co. in 35 years' experience, and the managers of the Jarvis-Conklin Mtg. Trust Co., in 12 years' experience, have not lost a dollar for investors in their loans. The semi-annual interest coupons of these companies paid at their offices in Boston or at Merchants National Bank, Waterville. These securities are of the very safest for investment of money, and pay a fair rate of interest.

Fire Insurance written in Substantial Companies at Lowest Rates.

Office in Merchants National Bank Building,
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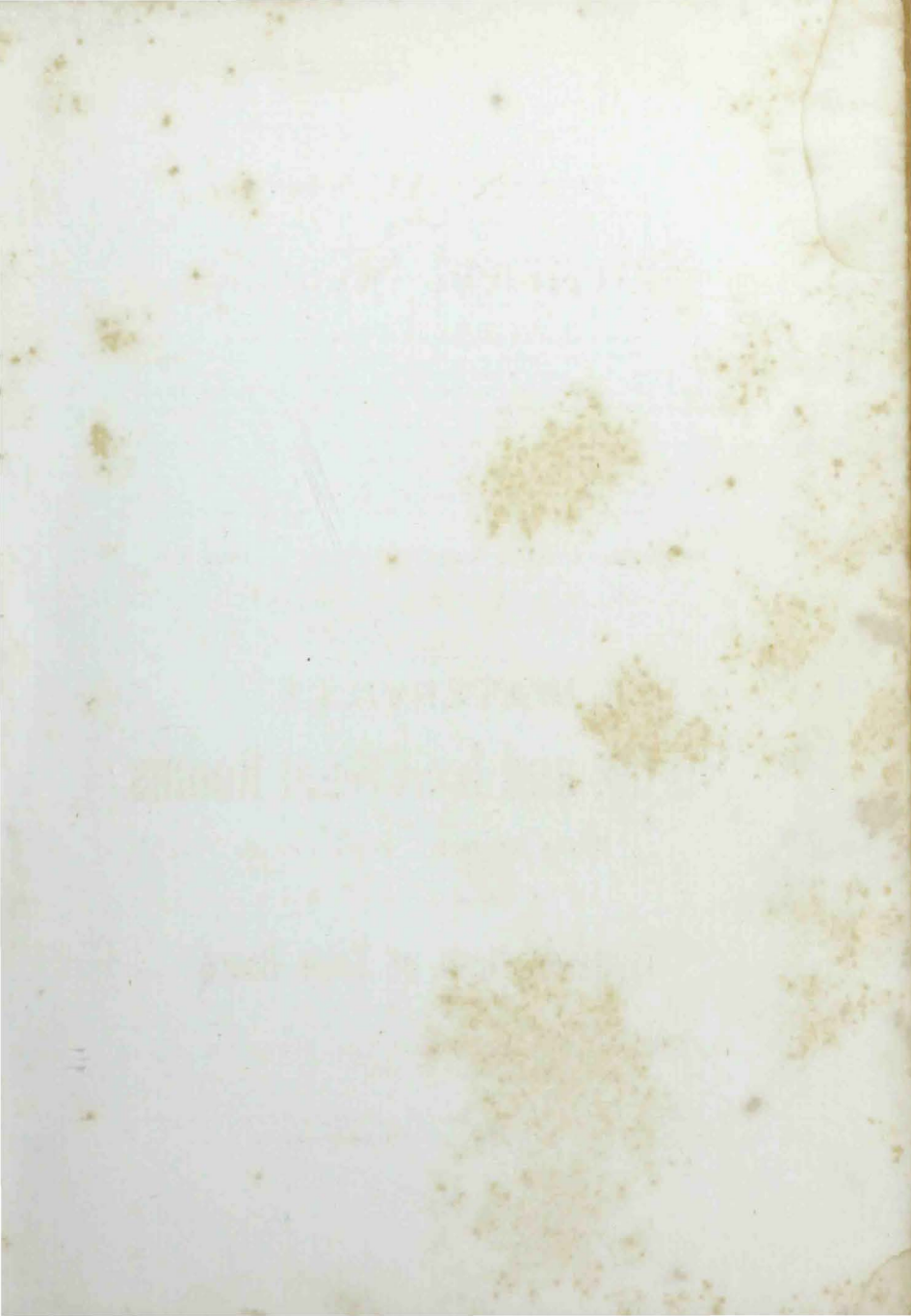
Main Street, Waterville,

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Ice Cream in large or small quantities. Dining Room large and airy.
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R. Q. Shannon

THE ORACLE.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
COLBY UNIVERSITY.

VOLUME XXIII.

PRINTED AT THE MAIL OFFICE,
WATERVILLE, ME.

“The book is completed, and closed like the day,
And the hand that has written it lays it away.
Dim grow its fancies, forgotten they lie;
Like coals in the ashes, they darken and die.”

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We would tender our hearty thanks to Professors Rogers and Mathews, and Messrs. Nye, Farnham, Frye, Drake, Gilmore, J. L. Pepper, and C. H. Pepper for many literary favors; also to C. H. Pepper for much assistance in artistic work.

SALUTATORY.

AS another college year is drawing to its close, we have the pleasure of placing before you another ORACLE. When we began work last fall it was with the resolve to get out a model publication, one which would please students and Faculty alike. But we soon laid aside this impracticable idea, and concluded to please our own selves and let the rest of the world be pleased or not, as the case might be. So we have followed our own inclinations and tried to realize our ideal. It is needless to say that we have *not* realized that ideal; yet we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have done our best, and the comfort that however earnestly one labors he never does as well as he hopes to do.

If we were asked our opinion as to the purpose or mission of the ORACLE, we should tell you to a man that in our view the chief purpose of the ORACLE is to "set on" that which deserves to be censured. We ask each of you, when you come to the page whereon your name or portrait figures, that you do not get so excited as to refuse to pay your full subscription. You have a perfect right to get mad if you want to, and to preserve or destroy your Oracles, after you have paid for them. But you have no right not to pay for them. If you consider that you are "houted" too hard, consider the condition of your less fortunate companions who have not been mentioned at all. If any of you feel hurt because you have not been noticed, you can learn the editors' opinion of you by asking them, or writing, enclosing a stamp for reply, if the editors happen to be abroad.

You will doubtless notice that we have introduced some new features. If they please you, we are very glad. If you do not like them, we reply with the words of the rising young orator, "What are you going to do about it?" Our consciences do not trouble us. It was thought best,

instead of illustrating the associations with cuts, as has been done hitherto, that we should put the illustrations elsewhere. If you are dissatisfied with this arrangement, tear your ORACLE to pieces and arrange the leaves to suit your own sweet selves. Next year you are at liberty to do things as you want to, and to get out the best annual that has ever been issued at Colby. We sincerely hope you will. Our chief pride is in the excellence of all the cuts. We can say this without egotism, for we did not design the cuts nor engrave the plates.

The board considered for some time whether it were better to treat the co-eds like other students or let them severely alone. Indeed, one member was so rash as to propose leaving out all allusions to them. But on reflection we knew that they would not like this, neither would they, to judge from the past, take "houts" in a good spirit. What were we to do? Finally we remembered that the Trustees voted to admit young ladies on the same terms as young men. That settled it. Of course no right-minded young lady will, when she has been admitted into a college on the same terms with a young man, object to a joke on herself, provided always that no rules of propriety are transgressed.

In conclusion, we would say that nothing in the whole publication has been introduced with any malicious intent or to satisfy any personal enmity on the part of any of the editors. In preparing the ORACLE we have kept two things steadily in view. The first, as we have already hinted, was to "come down hard," and the second was to keep out indecencies. As to whether we have succeeded in the first, you are to judge. If we have failed in the second, you may lay the blame to our indiscretion and lack of the sense of propriety. We have taken great care to leave out every thing which could be construed into an indecent allusion. If we have accomplished our purpose in this respect, we are more than satisfied.

Yours for the '89 ORACLE.

THE EDITORS.

A SKETCH OF COLBY SINCE 1880.

ON the 2nd of August 1870, Waterville College, re-baptized as Colby University, celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. Founded in poverty and contempt, the college had maintained its existence almost without endowment or students, to find itself at last possessed of 7 officers, 52 students, and an endowment of about \$175,000. At this semi-centennial Commencement, the enforced quiet of 30 years was broken and funds were provided for establishing a Chair in Chemistry and for building a Laboratory.

The history of the college since 1870 may be roughly divided into two periods: The first extending from the election of Henry E. Robins, D.D., as President in 1873, to 1880; and the second from the election of President Pepper in 1882. The years 1870-1873 and 1880-1882 were transitional; the former being the last years of the administration of President Champlin, and the latter including those months during which Dr. Robins, though retaining the Presidency of the college, because of ill health was unable to attend closely to the administration of its affairs.

The first period (1873-1880) was marked by radical changes in discipline and policy. Although the endowment was insufficient to permit large improvements in the buildings and on the campus, two professors were added to the faculty, and the number of students grew from 52 in 1873 to 149 in 1880.

The character that belongs to Colby to-day began to grow distinct in 1880-1882. It is hardly possible to reproduce the impression that the college made upon the student during those years. As has just been said, it was a transition period in the new college life—a period in which (although the students could not have known it) the decision was working

itself out whether Colby should become a "Christian West Point," or an ordinary college among colleges. As the previous years had seen a new life infused into the government of the college, so they had seen rise, more slowly, perhaps, but just as certainly, a new life in the body of students. The growing reputation of the college, large classes, the election of Albion W. Small, '76, as Professor of History and Political Economy, the expectation of other additions, the unaccustomed success in sports, all combined to arouse a new loyalty among the undergraduates.

In 1882, George Dana Boardman Pepper, D.D., LL.D., at that time Professor of Systematic Theology in Crozier Theological Seminary, was elected President and presided at the Commencement of that year.

President Pepper in his Inaugural Address gave expression to the policy that has since characterized his administration; the function of college, as distinct from the university, is to give an education that shall be catholic, symmetrical and vital. The college, therefore, should care for all departments of the student's life, physical, mental and religious; it should carefully protect itself from unsuitable officers and students; it should provide for all classes of its students, and, committed to co-education, it should be "as true to the daughters as to the sons."

The years 1882-84 were marked by readjustment and quiet growth. Especially did the students begin to organize more systematically, and there are few organizations among the undergraduates to-day that were not founded or treated to a revised constitution during those two years.

No better expression of the spirit that has marked the growth of the college since 1884 can be found than that uttered by President Champ-
lin in the address at the Commencement in 1870: "Of all things, stagnation is the most to be dreaded in a college. To stand still in such an age and country is tantamount to going backwards." So true has the college been to this motto, that the graduate of 1884 will find at the end of five years more changes for the better than the graduate of 1840 found at the end of thirty.

At the basis of all improvements there stands the increased endowment. It is difficult for the student of to-day to appreciate the self-sacrifice of the Professors and the wisdom of the Trustees who kept a college in existence for forty years with an endowment of \$15,000.

Nor is it possible for the recent graduate to appreciate the stringency of the years of economy after the endowment had been raised to \$175,000. Even in 1882, the invested funds of the college amounted to but \$235,000 and yielded an income that was insufficient to meet necessary appropriations. It was not until 1887, when the funds of the college amounted to something more than \$500,000, that the financial problems received anything like an answer. At present, though greatly needing additional endowment, the University is able to maintain an enlarged force of instructors, make annual improvements upon the grounds and buildings, increase the appropriations for the various departments of the college, devote annually several hundred dollars to prizes, and appropriate the income of seventy scholarships and of a special fund of \$20,000 to the aid of students.

Not all the changes that result from this increase in the wealth of the college are at once manifest to one who is content with the knowledge of the college gained during Commencement week, but some of them cannot fail of being noticed. Especially is this true of the improvements in the Campus. The graduate of '84 remembers a back campus, devoted to swamps, alders and ash heaps, and a front campus where walks were well nigh impassable in winter and spring; a gymnasium in which exercise was practically impossible because of lack of apparatus, and abundance of dust and urchins; and sanitary arrangements of the most primitive kind. All of these defects have been, at least in some measure, corrected. The back campus has been cleared up, and the walks between the buildings have been repaired or rebuilt. Since 1887 several thousand dollars have been expended in repairing the gymnasium, supplying it with new apparatus, introducing water, and furnishing North College with water closets.

In 1885 the college purchased the former residence of Professor Briggs as a Ladies' Hall. The house was repaired and partly refurbished in 1888.

Almost as these words are being written comes the news that Col. R. C. Shannon of the class of 1862 has given \$15,000 for a Physical Laboratory and Observatory. Such a building has become a necessity. Champlin and Coburn Halls are overcrowded, the instruments in the Observatory are in constant danger of destruction, while Professor Rogers has been forced to carry on experimental work in the cellar of

Memorial Hall. The gift of Col. Shannon was accepted at a special meeting of the Trustees, April 26, 1889.

Changes are evident, also, in the Faculty. These changes began in 1881 when A. W. Small, '76, was elected to the newly endowed chair of History and Political Economy. But it was not until 1884 that the personnel of the Faculty began to experience a somewhat general transformation. In that year Professor Moses Lyford, who had been identified with the college for 28 years, resigned the Professorship of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy. In the same year, F. L. Capen, of the N. Y. State Normal School, was elected to the vacant chair. Professor Capen continued in this position for two years, resigning in 1886, when William A. Rogers, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Astronomy in Harvard University, was elected his successor.

In 1885 was founded the department of Geology and Mineralogy and Professor W. E. Wadsworth of Harvard University was elected as its head. Professor Wadsworth resigned in 1887 in order to accept the Presidency of the School of Mines of Michigan. Instruction was given in Geology by Professor Elder until the election of W. S. Bayley, Ph.D., of the U. S. Geological Survey, in the spring of 1888.

At the Commencement of 1887 it was voted to add an Associate Professor in the Department of Rhetoric, who should act also as Instructor in Elocution, and Shailer Mathews of the class of '84 was elected to this position.

At the opening of the succeeding term, C. E. Adams of Bowdoin '84 was appointed Instructor in Gymnastics.

Four new departments have thus been founded since 1880,—three of them since 1884.

This increase in the number of officers naturally was accompanied by a re-organization of the course of study. This began in 1881 when Professor Small entered upon his duties, but no marked change occurred until the creation of a second department in 1885. Up to that time the studies of the course had been almost entirely prescribed. Even in 1884-85, students had few opportunities of choice between different courses. Such a state of affairs not only was unfavorable to thorough investigation, but as new courses were added it became utterly impracticable. Accordingly in 1886 there was adopted an arrangement by which a student at the close of the Sophomore year chose between two

systems of studies, the Classical and the Scientific. According to this plan an election was binding upon the student during the remainder of his college course, and there could be no change from the one system to the other.

Such an arrangement at best could be but a compromise, and it soon yielded to the need of a less arbitrary distribution of studies and a greater freedom of election. Accordingly in 1888 there was adopted the present system of studies, by which the work of the Junior and Senior years is largely elective. Certain studies, however, are required during these years, and the number and the arrangement of the elective studies are subject to restriction.

Partly as a result of the larger force of instructors, and partly as a result of the system of electives, the number of studies has been increased. Since 1887, for instance, exclusive of those in gymnastics, eleven new courses have been added to the curriculum. As the studies are now arranged a student is able to pursue, largely by original work, a line of investigation for the greater part of two years.

The Library is used constantly, while its efficiency has been increased during the past five years by the addition of 4000 volumes.

In 1881 the first steps were taken toward the formation of an art collection, and several lectures were given by Professor Warren. The collection then begun has been increased yearly by gifts from classes and from friends, as well as by appropriations, until Alumni Hall is well filled with copies of famous statues, and an Art Building is almost a necessity.

Since 1880 there has been a constant increase in the attention paid to sports and physical education. The first base ball club was formed in 1864, but no particular interest was felt in the game until along in the seventies. In fact as late as 1880, the chief ambition of the captain of the nine consisted in keeping Bates and Bowdoin from beating his men too severely. But in 1881, although there was at that time no organized league of colleges in the State, Colby believed herself justified in claiming the championship, on the ground of two victories over each of her opponents, and a forfeited game by Bowdoin. In 1882, the inter-collegiate league was fairly established, and Colby by an unbroken record of victories won a championship that has since but twice left her Campus.

Tennis was introduced in 1882, but was not brought upon the Campus until the spring of '83, when the club court was built between

South College and Memorial Hall. From that time the game has rapidly become popular. The first inter-collegiate series was played between Bowdoin and Colby in the autumn of '83.

General athletic sports were almost unknown in the early days of the college. At first a work-shop, and later a rope stretched between two trees, supplied the means for exercise. Finally a wooden gymnasium was built on a site near that of the present building, but after a few years burned down. The present gymnasium was built in 1877, and was partially filled with apparatus. About the same time the students were seized with a military spirit, and organized the Colby Rifles. This band of warriors had disappeared in 1880, leaving as their only memento a row of empty rifle cases that have since been changed into lockers.

The first Field Day was held in 1879, and served to kindle some interest in athletics. This showed itself in the spring of 1882, when, largely by the enterprise of the students, John C. Doldt, at present Superintendent of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium at Providence, R. I., was engaged to give weekly instruction to a class formed for that purpose. For a few weeks an unusual interest was shown in gymnasium work, but after the annual Field Day it died away. The two necessities were, suitable apparatus and regular instruction.

An effort was made to remedy the first lack in 1882, but owing to the smallness of the appropriation and the inexperience of those in charge, it accomplished little. In April 1887, the college engaged Mr. Follen, formerly an instructor in the Boston Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, as a special teacher in gymnastics. Handicapped by lack of apparatus, Mr. Follen left in June of the same year.

In the autumn of 1887, the gymnasium was thoroughly furnished and a competent instructor engaged. Since that time the instruction has been systematic, and during a part of each term compulsory.

We cannot estimate the progress made by the college since 1880 more readily than by referring to a circular-letter issued by President Robins under date of May 1, of that year. In this letter President Robins enumerated sixteen urgent needs under which the college was laboring. Three of these needs were connected with certain elements of policy that have been somewhat modified during the present administration; one related to Professor Hamlin. Of the remaining twelve, including those of three new professors, increased laboratory accommo-

dations, additional apparatus, additional prizes, lectures in Athletics, an art collection, improvements upon the buildings and campus—all, at least in part, have been met. Nor has the college stopped at the mere supply of a need: in several cases it has done even more than the President of 1880 dared ask. It thus, in a large degree, has determined its future,—a future, we may expect, that will be marked by even greater progress than has been the past.

REVIEW OF THE YEAR.

A PLAIN record of facts and events, to persons who have had no hand in them, is necessarily dry reading. That a reliable Review of the Year is bound to be, in the main, but such a record of facts, no one will be disposed to deny. It will not be surprising, therefore, if the general reader, living at a distance from the college, should find the following a dull and uninteresting narrative; but to the student, who has made his life a part of the events, their history, however written, cannot fail to bring back in after years some happy reminiscences.

With Colby, progress of some kind, in some direction or other, has always been a leading principle. She has never been contented to take a position and simply maintain it. Enlarged facilities for work, increase of material prosperity and, as a result, better equipments all around, have come steadily from year to year. This was evinced in the course of the last, as well as any other previous year. A large number of valuable books have been added to the library; the geological department has received important additions in the way of minerals from the State and other sources; and more important still, arrangements have been made for the erection, the coming summer, of a splendid building for the use of the department of Physics, and an Observatory for astronomical purposes.

Under an able instructor, and with better means for physical training than have been enjoyed at any other time, a very decided impetus was given to athletics. The athletic exhibition—the first of its kind—given in City Hall during the winter term was not simply a success in the way of a new departure, but reflected credit upon the men whose performances the public had an opportunity of witnessing. To us, at any rate, it is pretty clear that so long as the same relish for athletics con-

tinues there will be no need for the faculty (or any other higher power) to invent and put into practice arbitrary laws to secure for the students sound bodies as well as sound minds.

The time to see Colby is at Commencement. Then the college seems to be engaged in a perpetual festival; the alumni, many of them, have returned; the old friends and patrons of the college are back from their fields of labor; the professors and students "from labor freed" feel less the weight of responsibility resting on their Atlas-shoulders; the very campus is bright with parasols and moving fans, and resounds now with the words of the orator, now with the strains of cordial music. Last year the commencement exercises were of a high character. There were two class reunions, with much pledging of former friendship between classmates, who had been separated for years from each other and their Alma Mater. A new and interesting feature was introduced in the way of a ball game between the regular college team and one composed of alumni who had "in their day" played on the college nine. The game was watched by an immense crowd with a good deal of interest. It resulted in a victory over the alumni, but was not easily won.

Experience teaches that Ivy Day is rapidly sinking into disfavor, and the practice of substituting Presentation Day instead is gaining the ascendancy. The class of '89 gave as a donation to the art collection (placed at present in Memorial Building) the statue of the Dying Gaul.

The exercises of Field Day were conducted in a way which did credit to the officers of the Athletic Association who had the matter in charge. A large number of desirable prizes had been previously purchased and placed on exhibition, as usual, to tempt the eyes of the aspirants for athletic honors. Rather more than the customary number of names were entered for the different contests. Those who actually took part worked under a strict enforcement of the rules. It was for this reason, perhaps, that, in the way of beating former records, no better showing was made. The only record broken was the pole vault, 8 ft. 2 in. being the height attained. The tumbling and horizontal bar contests were both fine exhibitions of gymnastic skill. The class of '90 won the tug-o'-war between herself and '91, and also secured for the second time the class cup.

It is a fact almost too common to need mention here that, for years

Colby has enjoyed, in the ball-field, an undisputed prestige over the other Maine colleges. Only twice in the course of eight years it has become necessary for the ORACLE to record a single loss of the pennant. The first occurred in '85 after a severe contest with the Bowdoins, who obtained in that year the championship which we had held for four. The second—a more humiliating defeat—was sustained last year, when the pennant, which had floated for three years over our own diamond, went into the possession of the M. S. C.s, and we came in last in the race, “without a struggle.” Upon whom the blame of this loss should rest, it is difficult to say. Perhaps no one man is alone accountable. It is pretty certain, however, from the fact that our nine “played a good ball” in the beginning of the season and met with success in almost every instance, that had the management been strict in its demand for regular practice and its prohibition of late hours on the part of the players before a game was to be played, and had the players themselves been more intent on winning games than on making a record, it is more than probable that we should have been first in the league.

One of the advantages, by no means to be underrated in summing up the benefits of a course at college, is the opportunity the student has of hearing lectures—often from men of note and national reputation. Last fall we were especially favored in this direction. The speakers were Dr. Thomas Hill, Rev. Asa Dalton, Col. T. W. Higginson, Rev. A. W. Jackson, and Dr. Seward of this city. We are pleased to know that these lectures are to be even more frequent in the future, and that the faculty are not averse to making Thursday morning the time for the appearance of some public speaker among us.

A very judicious innovation, and one which was received with warm welcome by the students generally, but more especially by those unfortunates, who (to use a slang but expressive term) “were in the soup,” was made in the change of the “Junior Exhibition” into the “Junior Prize Debate.” While the faculty evidently considered the exhibition “a good thing,” the boys had learned rather to look askance at it, and from the fact of there being no prizes offered, it went generally under the name of “the consolation race,” and nobody even cared for an appointment. The debate was a novelty. A prize of fifteen dollars was offered to the successful disputants, the whole number being six—three on a side. The arguments were presented in the chapel before a

large audience to the satisfaction and credit, we believe, of all concerned. Extemporaneous speaking and public debate demand more time than has generally been given to them in the course, and the beginning thus made in forensics should be followed up by succeeding classes.

At the opening of the fall term Prof. Small was no longer with us. He had been granted leave of absence for one year, to pursue a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins University in branches of study connected with his own department — that of History and Political Economy. In the professor's absence the college has missed an able and efficient instructor. Prof. Mathews also was obliged to leave us in the spring, being called to Newton to take the department of Exegesis in Newton Theological Seminary. His place as instructor in elocution, during the months he was away, was supplied by Mr. Gunnison, a graduate of Harvard College. In the management of his classes Mr. Gunnison showed that he understood elocution himself, and knew how to impart it to others. The success of the Sophomore Declamation of May last was a proof of his ability as a teacher.

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Menu

Cold Stews

Fish a la Société

followed by Cold Shoulder

Spring Lamb au grassin

Ragout de Goat. Goose flesh.

Cabbage (heads)

Greens with Chili sauce.

Entrées de Sophomore

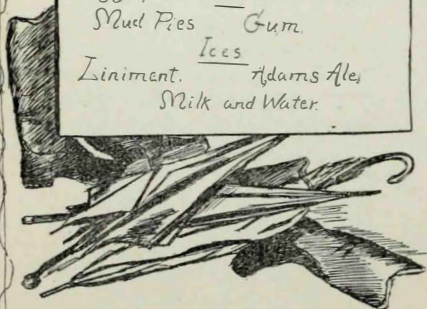
with cold sauce

Eggs passés. Peanut Shells.

Mud Pies Gum.

Liniment. Ices Adams Ales

Milk and Water.



CLASS OF '92.

Class Color, Bright Green.

Class Yell, Boo-Hoo, Ninety-Two.

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HISTORY OF '92.

COLBY UNIVERSITY, WATERTVILLE, ME.,
May 8th, 1889.

Dear Old S.—

At last I have got time to write you all about myself and us Ninety-twoers. We are an awful good class. You wanted to know why I didn't come to Bowdoin as I intended to when you last saw me. Well I'll tell you.

Before I had fully made up my mind to go to school any more, pa wrote to Mr. Pepper and to Mr. Hyde to see if they didn't want a boy to do chores and go to school for his board. In a day or two pa got a little paper all rolled up, that said on the outside of it, "Why Should Not a Young Man Come to Colby?" Pa read it and then he said "hum." That was Tuesday night. The next day Mr. Pepper sent pa a letter and the letter said in it that they didn't want nobody to Colby but what was an upright, downright, inright, outright, all right man or lady. "Or lady" was put in a parenthesis. He said that if I could wash dishes and make beds and sweep and dust and help about house work, perhaps I could get a chance to work for Mrs. Warren. Mr. Warren wanted him to say that his family was large but not numerous. Pa said he guessed somebody thought he was funny. But I didn't know what he meant till one day I was telling one of the Seniors about it and he said it sounded like one of Mr. Warren's jokes. The same night pa got a check for twenty-five dollars in a letter of twenty-one pages written real fine and close from Mr. Hyde. Mr. Hyde said he had often heard of me as a very prominent man in the fitting school, and that he and all the professors hoped that I would honor the college by coming to Bow-

doin. He said that he'd see that I got through the first two years all right, and after that I could get onto the Bugle and the College Senate and in various ways earn enough for the rest of my course. He didn't think I'd better try to do chores. Pa read the letter through three times, and then he said: "Bill, that's the place for you to go to school, where you can learn to be a senator, like they do at Augusta." So I decided to go to Bowdoin.

About two weeks before school was to begin pa read a speech of Mr. Hyde's in the paper about politics, and pa swore and gritted his teeth and said: "My son don't go to school to no darned Magwump." So I had to go to Colby. I came on the cars; gosh, didn't they go! I rode in a car where they were all smoking. A fellow came along and wanted to know if I would play cards, but ma told me not to speak to strangers on the cars, so I didn't answer him but just put my hand right into my pocket and took hold of my wallet and halloooed for the conductor to come. The man looked at me a minute and grinned and went off. The cars shook so and were so full of smoke that I was real sick to my stomach. Once when the cars went round a sharp corner we came awful near tipping over. I had to hold on with both hands.

When I got out of the cars at Waterville, I saw a little black man with a badge on his coat and I asked him if he would please tell me where the Colby schoolhouse was. "I guess you's a Freshman, ain't you?" he said with a chuckle. "Dem's de buildings right on de odder side of de train." I went over and Mr. Osborne said he would sell me the room that Mr. Green used to have real cheap, if I wanted to buy a room. It had a table, a bed, two chairs, a picture, a looking glass with a hole in it, for which I paid fifty dollars, then I paid ten dollars more for the location, making in all sixty dollars, a very good trade, Mr. Osborne said.

The boys were very kind and lots of them called the first few days. Mr. Wag^g teased me for a long time to join the Phi Chi society, but I told him that Chip^{py} and I had promised Mr. Nye that we would join the society that he belonged to, the Sigma Kappas. But I don't belong to any society except the Y. M. C. A. and the Ah Skyward Society, for the Sigma Kappas are all girls. Mr. Nye was joking. I guess he must have heard that Mr. Warren wanted me to wash dishes. The first Monday night the Sophomores called on me and requested me to make

a speech for them. I was right in the midst of "Spartacus" when they blew out my light and then they all all ran out. When I lighted my light again, my bed clothes and the picture were gone, and two of the legs were gone too from one of the chairs. Mr. Drake got the bed clothes. I have not seen the picture, but Mr. Pease won't let me go into his room; he is real tough anyway. That same night some of the boys had water thrown on them.

There didn't anything more important happen to us, except that we were all ducked once or twice apiece every day, until our ball game with the Sophs. We thought we were going to beat. But I tell you we *did* play ball. A Senior said he hadn't seen such d—d playing since he used to play on the East Corinth nine when he was young. Some of our boys carried out horns to blow and blowed them too, right before the Sophs. Charlie Cohen and Frankie Russell and Luzroe Wyman and Mr. Brady are awful brave boys. I don't know which one is the bravest, but Charlie can run the fastest. The Sophs took the horns away after a very long struggle. I was so excited I couldn't keep still; I just hopped up and down on the grand stand and cheered the boys on. The umpire called the game just because Carl Reynolds threw the ball out into the field. The score was two to one in their favor. With fair play we could beat them easily. They can't play ball a little bit and they are a lot of afraid cats too.

The next Saturday night the Seniors treated the Sophs because they beat. We thought it would be a good time to have our peanut drunk. So we sent ten of our largest men down to Thompson's to get a quart of peanuts and shell them for the peanut drunk. Then we all got up on the fourth floor of the south division of North College and barricaded the door and the stairs. Then we ate a pint of peanuts and gave the rest to the Juniors to keep for us, but they ate them all up. Well, the Sophs came through the door and up stairs, and gorry, didn't the water fly. They threw, and then we threw, but so that they would let us alone we let them throw a pail of water apiece on us when we came down stairs. We could have helped it if we had wanted to. How the Juniors did stand up for our rights! They wouldn't let a one of us get hazed if they could help it. The Juniors are all very nice boys and their girls are nice too. Do you have peanut drunks at Bowdoin, and are the Junior girls and boys nice?

We are green and fresh, so the other boys say, and we don't have many athletes or any good scholars, but we are a very tough crowd. The professors all say that they never saw such a class. We "wood up" the professors continually. Mr. Osborne says we are all bound for a place where they don't have ice on the sidewalks. Do you have ice as far south as Brunswick? Perhaps there is where he means. A while ago we sawed off the legs of the girls' settee in one of the Prof.'s rooms, so that they would not have to let their feet dangle. It is bad for children to let their feet hang, Prof. Adams told us, and we ought to be careful about ours, especially when we had our boots on. We thought the Prof. would be mad, but he just put the pointer up to his nose, and said, "Ahem, go on." We are an awful set, and we'll make things hum next year.

There, I almost forgot to tell you about our girls, co-eds some of the boys call them, but I wouldn't because they don't like it. There are eight of them: there didn't use to be but six. They are all just of a size — tiny, cunning little things. The gentleman from East Boston one day held out his hand against the bill board, and they all six walked right under his arm and didn't come within six inches of touching. Then by and by another girl came just the same height as the rest, then another, but she is a whole head taller than the rest. But when they sit down they are all of the same height. I think it is awful funny. How about your girls, how many are there and are they pretty?

There, I can't think of anything more to write so I will close.

Your loving friend for '92,

BILL.

P. S. Tell Mr. Hyde that pa will send back that twenty-five dollars before long.

Menu.

Stew, Cane-rush

Turkey Supper (thick)

Stuffed Calf, Chin sauce.

Gall en monument

Sand

Consommé Peanut drunk

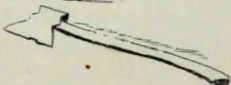
Souffle of Street Signs

Tarts

Freshman fruit

Raisin (five better)

Bassett's Alc Blood



CLASS OF '91.

Class Color. Pale Red.

Class Yell. Bah, Bah, Waut my Ma.

OFFICERS.

President,	EDWIN C. TEAGUE.
Vice-President,	GEORGE H. DOW.
Secretary,	ARCHIBALD M. DICK.
Treasurer,	HERBERT R. PURINTON.
Orator,	GEORGE A. GORHAM.
Poet,	HERBERT L. F. MORSE.
Prophet,	CHAS. S. PEASE.
Historian,	GEORGE H. STODDARD.
Toast Master,	NORMAN L. BASSETT.

COMMITTEE ON ODES.

ARTHUR K. ROGERS. ADELBERT F. CALDWELL,
CHAS. F. LEADBETTER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CHAS. S. PEASE, ERNEST E. MORSE, FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON.

HISTORY OF '91.

TRUTH and impartiality are the essential qualities of history destined to survive. That the following may ever exist is the wish and purpose of the writer. This is a history of realities not of fancies. We shall, therefore, omit all questions of doubt, and record only facts, albeit we excite the envy of those who are jealous of our achievements.

In the first place we claim to be *gentle* men. Indeed we have often proved that we are such; and all will acknowledge our *supreme gentleness*. We claim also that *some* of us are human. This, too, will not be disputed. Consequently we have sometimes erred, but we ourselves have been the only sufferers. Errors we have committed during the past year, but none which exceeded our first error, that of leaving at home our mamas, papas and nursing bottles. Therefore we were not in a condition to perform what the college had a right to expect of us. We were expected to receive the unsophisticated countrymen and to fit them to perform the customary duties incumbent upon them and to keep them in their proper places. But how could we, when we had no sense of propriety, no regard either for established custom, or the reputation of our class? Evidently we were not made to lead or to rightly follow. Our part seems to be the mean — to be superbly *mean*.

Every fall, hitherto, a class dons the honored mantle presented by the upper class. Every fall a Sophomore class is expected. The last year was the exception, for our members re-enforced the new-comers, increasing the total to seventy, the largest Freshman class ever seen at Colby.

This fusion of the two elements made it difficult for us to preserve our identity, and the recruits experienced no little inconvenience in distinguishing us from themselves. So it sometimes happened that we thereby escaped unpleasant treatment from their hands. For all this we

have to thank their greenness which was greater than ours in that there were more of them. No one else fell into their mistake however, for everybody easily recognized us to be genuine, docile Freshmen of one year's experience in submission. We had no objection to being considered such, as long as our inexperienced Freshmen mates remained loyal to us and admitted us to be their equals. But when they began to put on the neglected Sophomoric mantle and to play the part of Sophomores and to threaten us, nay even to insult us, we were pained, and tried to compromise.

Their threats and demands did not always intimidate us, however, for when Sheldon threatened to whip the whole class, we were not greatly terrified, as might be expected from our nature, since we knew that he could not execute his threat unless he caught us all in one room from which we could not run. This we carefully avoided, and thus he was prevented from cruelly treating us.

These are the principal events which stand out in our history, and which go to make up our record. The first of them took place on Bloody Monday. It was then that we unluckily attempted to instruct our inexperienced brothers. It was easy for us afterward to recognize that we blundered in attempting such an undertaking. We knew that they were in no mood to receive us, for we had sung Phi Chi without asking their permission. But we listened not to reason, but to excitement. Alas! that our discretion should have been unheeded. Failure, retreat, disgrace was the result.

Our next attempt to teach the unsophisticated was on the ball field. The description of this game rivals invention. All previous customs were by us disregarded. The yaggers and the Instituters were unrestrained. Confusion ran riot, and Freshmen acted as was never known before. How we performed what we did will never be satisfactorily explained. It must remain a matter of conjecture. We attribute it to our resemblance to our opponents, who in some way performed our part while we performed theirs. It thus happened that although they surpassed us in playing, we were credited with the most runs.

Then followed the peanut drunk. The cause of the trouble did not originate with us so we are not to be charged with courting defeat. Our previous repulses had been honorable although inevitable, but we blush to say that in this instance we were guilty of actions unprecedented in the

annals of college rivalry. To our record of childishness, effeminacy and meanness was added cowardliness, treachery and brutality.

We have recorded in this brief history the principal events only in our record of the past year. Our omissions are not due to the fear of revealing our weaknesses or disgraces, since we court not unmerited applause but pity. We would gladly have recorded our virtues had we possessed any. But alas! relentless fate has overshadowed us from the start, and our only virtue, that of possessing an unlimited amount of wind and noise, has effected nothing worthy to be related, although we have daily cultivated our only talent.

90

Menu.

Love Feast. Spoon sauce.

Deer meat.

Flush of Hearts.

Fowl. Buzzhards.

Mashed Squash. French Peas.

Angel cake. Sheep's eyes.

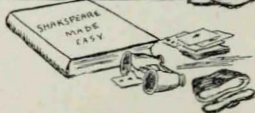
Fruit

One pair Cherry.

Candy. Kisses

Whiskey Cocktail.

Tooth picks. Cupid's arrows.



CLASS OF '90.

Class Color, Heliotrope.
Class Yell. N-i-n-e-t-y—Rah!

OFFICERS.

President ELWOOD T. WYMAN.
Vice-President CHARLES E. AVERELL.
Secretary and Treasurer MERTON L. MILLER.
Toast Master ARTHUR J. ROBERTS.

PRESENTATION DAY OFFICERS.

Orator JEREMIAH E. BURKE.
Poet ERNEST G. WALKER.
Historian CHARLES W. SPENCER.
Awarder of Prizes WILBUR C. WHELDEN.
Marshal GEORGE N. HURD.

COMMITTEE ON ODES.

ADDIE F. TRUE, CORNIE M. SPEAR, ANNIE E. LITTLEFIELD,
ELVIRA C. HALL, ANNA S. CUMMINGS.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

MELVIN M. SMITH, MERTON L. MILLER, WILLIAM R. CURTIS.

JUNIOR HISTORY.

IN undertaking to commemorate the exploits and achievements of the class of '90 for the past three years, we are almost overwhelmed by the magnitude of the task, and our consciousness of inability to do the subject justice. If he make his record a faithful one, it does not often fall to the lot of the historian to chronicle an unbroken succession of victories; to trace a course of uninterrupted advancement. To us, however, is afforded the pleasure of calling to mind the deeds of '90; with the consciousness that the exact truth can be told in every particular with no fear of staining our spotless reputation.

In the fall of 1886, we assembled at Colby, a band of thirty-one, filled with a realizing sense of our own importance, and of the work we had come to do.

The Sophomore class, conscious of their own inferiority, looked upon us with awe; the Junior class with profound admiration, and the Senior class with real, though unwilling respect.

The usual hazing tricks were, at first, tried upon some of the weakest of our number, but met with such vigorous resistance and retaliation that hazing the class of '90 soon became an unsatisfactory—nay, a dangerous experiment. "Bloody Monday" night was rather a tame and lifeless affair, and somewhat of a surprise to us, who had awaited its coming with some natural trepidation. From that night dated our release from any and all apprehensions of inability to hold our own in any class disturbances.

The class game of ball easily resulted in our favor. It is probable that our nine could have beaten, at that time, the pick of the rest of the college. At the banquet furnished us by the Juniors in celebration of our victory,

a feeling of fellowship was established between our two classes which lasted as long as '88's connection with the college. It was while we were down town enjoying that banquet, that the Sophomores, instigated and aided by '87, determined to keep us out on our return, and for that purpose barricaded doors and windows, extinguished lights and carried to the fourth story pail after pail of water, for the purpose of pouring it upon our devoted heads. Our axes proved too much for their barricades, and then came the wild rush for that upper story. A few minutes later we enjoyed the spectacle of their lengthy champion prostrated in a miniature mill pond formed from the water which had to be poured forth to cool his misguided impetuosity.

During that same fall term occurred the little disturbance in regard to the Sophomores' organ. Tracing the loss of several articles belonging to different members of our class to the doors of our Sophomore bretheren, we determined to retaliate by a single act of reprisal. Accordingly, we seized their organ. We took it one dark night when the guardians of its safety were all down town. Of course it was better to take it when the Sophomores were absent. Their presence during the act of removal might have given rise to unpleasant complications. As it was, the seizure was made quietly and expeditiously. The organ was conveyed by strong arms to a place of safe concealment. Of course our Sophomoric friends were paralyzed by the loss of their mouthpiece, even if it were a bit out of tune, and soon entered into negotiations for the return of all misappropriated property. Perhaps it is needless to say that a short interview with the President materially aided this amicable settlement of affairs.

Nor were our successes during this first term of college life by any means confined to the domain of the campus and ball field. The strength and vigor of our intellectual character, at the very outset, attracted the attention of every professor into whose room we came, and the reputation of our class for solid, thorough scholarship soon became firmly established. Our class has undoubtedly maintained as high rank in class-room work as any class in the history of the institution.

One of the most interesting events of the year was the '87 Field Day. The class of '87 had monopolized the honors in the line of athletics for three years and were in consequence afflicted with an immoderate self-assurance and a brazen self-conceit of quite stupendous proportions. The

best athletes of our class had carefully trained and had secured many helpful suggestions from the gymnasium instructor, Prof. Follen. The '87 fellows didn't think they needed suggestions. The result was that when the contest came we won with ease a large majority of the events, among them the "tug of war" from '87's heaviest "four," and secured the class cup. Our victory was especially pleasing because it was won in spite of the most disgraceful kicking. We closed our Freshman year with a brilliant Exit at Bangor.

At the opening of our second college year, we returned in all our Sophomoric strength and dignity, and at once entered upon our task of administrating proper discipline to the Freshman class. That we succeeded most admirably no one will deny who had an opportunity to witness the modest and gentlemanly appearance and behavior of that class throughout the entire year. In fact, so thorough was our course of training that its effects can even be traced in the conduct of the class of '91 as Sophomores. We made a fine start in this matter of discipline on "Bloody Monday" night. After each Freshman had learned his Geometry problem for the next morning and had retired to his downy couch, we appeared on the scene. Quietly, but firmly, we invited the sleeping innocent to wake, rise and yield attention. Having given satisfactory answers to queries relative to his past life and intentions for the future, and having received most excellent advice in regard to his proper conduct while a Freshman, he retired with more or less precipitation. In the Sophomore-Freshman game of base ball, we were again successful. Celebration of this event consumed the greater part of one night and several cords of wood from the river bank.

Fond of innovations, we attempted, during the winter term, to run the fires in the recitation rooms in stoves from which the covers had been removed, but our worthy janitor objected to the new arrangement and we gave it up. We also entertained the idea of barricading the chapel door to the exclusion of all classes but our own one morning, but the Doctor introduced his hand in the matter and we relinquished the plan.

The '91 False Orders, which were popularly supposed to have come from our hands, contained nothing to offend the most fastidious taste. The "Rag Baby" disturbance, which occurred during the Freshman Prize Reading, while condemned by a few of the most puritanical among

the audience, was considered in general as an amusing, harmless, practical joke.

At the '88 Field Day we again bore away the honors and secured for the second time the class cup.

The work done by our class in its Prize Reading and Declamation is acknowledged by all to be of the highest order.

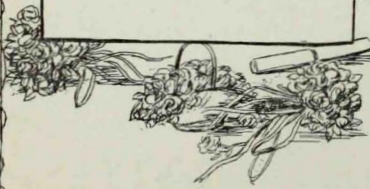
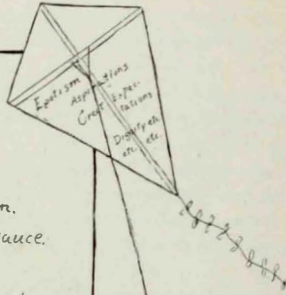
In the winter term of our Junior year, we induced the Faculty to substitute for the Junior Exhibition a Prize Debate. The interest inspired by the first debate and the brilliant manner in which it was conducted leave little room to doubt that it will be a regular feature of the college work in the future.

Thus, on every line of college activity, the class of '90 has pushed far to the front. From its ranks has come some of our best base ball talent. We have furnished teachers, preachers, gymnasium instructors and political speakers. Proud of our past, we look with confidence to the future.

89

Menu.

Symposium.
Dissertation on Bacon.
Sheep (skins) Pepper sauce.
Fowl Biddy.
Exams crummed.
Starch Puffs.
Taffy.
Apples (dried.)
Tutti Frutti
Champagne. Mummise extra dry.



CLASS OF '89.

Class Color, Pearl and Wine.

Class Yell, Octoginta Novem — Rah!

OFFICERS.

President,	FRANK E. NYE.
Vice President,	CHAS. H. PEPPER.
Secretary and Treasurer,	H. EVERETT FARNHAM.
Toast Master,	JOHN L. PEPPER.

CLASS DAY OFFICERS.

Orator,	BEECHER PUTNAM.
Poet,	ABRAM WYMAN.
Historian,	EDWARD F. STEVENS.
Prophet,	H. EVERETT FARNHAM.
Address to Undergraduates,	PARKER P. BURLEIGH.
Parting Address,	NELSON S. BURBANK.
Marshal,	JAMES KING.
Statistician,	HENRY B. WOODS.

COMMITTEE ON ODES.

HATTIE M. PARMENTER,
C. H. PEPPER.

MARY L. TOBEY,
ABRAM WYMAN.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

EUGENE L. SAMPSON, BEECHER PUTNAM, H. EVERETT FARNHAM.

SENIOR HISTORY.

HISTORY is of no true importance but as it contains a moral lesson. We do not write the history of our class to boast of our achievements, they will stand as long as college customs are a recognized institution. The history of '89 differs not much from the true history of other classes that have preceded her. But in the so-called class histories usually published in the ORACLES, true history is murdered. They are merely the freshest kind of bombast; and we hope that this little effort, while faithfully chronicling the events which have befallen our class during the past four years, may be of use for the guidance of future classes, both in their conduct and in writing their histories; that they may be led to avoid the style which has been in vogue in Colby for so long. And we hope by the style of this history to prove that one class historian has outgrown his Freshman proclivities.

When, on the morning of Sept. 2, 1885, we marched solemnly into the chapel, we felt that we were the observed of all observers, and behaved accordingly. None of the upper classmen seemed to be paying much attention to the chapel exercises. Two Seniors were playing poker. The rest were shaking hands and looking at us. The Sophomores were diligently giving all their attention to the services. As we came from chapel we got our first ducking in college, and perhaps many of us have not yet received our last. Contrary to the usual custom, no college laws were given us, and perhaps that will explain why some of our members have always seemed to think there were no laws for college students. During our first term our relations with the Sophomore class were somewhat strained. They threw water, and some of us attempted to retaliate, and never got the punishment we felt we richly

deserved. Some of our members decorated the bill board with poetical effusions which were objectionable to the Sophomores. Our rooms were entered and sundry articles removed; we were beaten in the Sophomore-Freshman ball game; in fact, our experience was that which is usual for Freshmen during the first term. At the beginning of the winter term a new member joined us, a lady. The number of ladies in our class has been very uncertain, sometimes it was two, and it has even reached five. We have always had a special regard for the ladies of our class, and it is no fault of theirs that the gentlemen are almost unanimously opposed to co-education.

In the spring term of that year, we re-assembled, determined to try and be as little like Freshmen as possible. Some members brought canes upon the campus, but they were speedily confiscated. The evening before the Sophomore declamation, some of our members decided that there was need of extra announcement of that event. Accordingly that evening four tried men set out for a neighboring town, with a copy of what they considered a necessary supplement to the Sophomore posters. There may have been something fatal in that expedition, for though none of those men were ever disciplined by the faculty, yet of the four, only one remains with us now. The dodgers came out, but alas! in the distribution some unfortunates were detected and reported to the faculty. To the Sophomore declamation we carried canes, for which we need not apologize, since we were Freshmen then. To our minds it was no more than right that we should give the Sophomores a fair chance to break those sticks, and so we carried them into chapel Fast day morning. Very little indeed did we hear of the prayer of the reverend Baptist clergyman, so full were we of that natural trepidation which even the bravest feel on the eve of some great struggle. It was the good fortune of the writer of this history to be the second Freshman to leave the protecting doors of the chapel, and to get his cane broken early in the fray, since he had then a chance to take part in the battle, unencumbered by his cherished stick. The battle was sharp, but neither bitter nor long, since there was little hard feeling on either side, and all contention over fragments was prevented by the faculty.

It soon transpired that one member of our class was indefinitely suspended for participation in the aforementioned passing of dodgers. This was the cause of the famous "boycott." Considering all the circum-

stances, which cannot be given now, it seemed hard that he should have to suffer for his first offence. All day we brooded over it, and the next morning we were absent from chapel. Shortly after prayers a deputation of our class waited on the President and demanded that the unfortunate be restored to all privileges of a student of Colby. For two days our worthy class president fenced with the President of the college about the terms of our return to college and the commutation of the punishment of our classmate. Finally we were welcomed back to the forgiving arms of Alma Mater, our offence against college discipline being overlooked, and we receiving assurance that the offender might hope for clemency if we would present a suitable petition. Our action had the desired effect, as the exile was recalled to take the summer examinations. For our exit, we decided to go to Augusta; and our afternoon in the city and evening at the Augusta House was one of the pleasantest episodes of our college course. It speaks most emphatically of '89's gallantry that the ladies were invited to accompany us and accepted. We returned to the campus feeling that we were in truth no longer Freshmen.

When we again assembled to commence the college year, we were Sophomores. Only eighteen boys were left to us, but we gained two ladies, one of whom, however, remained with us but one term. We looked at the Freshmen, realizing the care that had devolved upon us. They evidently thought they were too strong for us; but, as is ever the case, intellect was too much for brute strength, and we kept them in that discipline which is so good for Freshmen, and were rewarded by seeing them turn out good Sophomores the next year. Only half a dozen of our class gave their whole attention to the work of caring for the Freshmen, but the rest could be relied upon in an emergency. This emergency was not long in coming. We stole the Freshmen's "horses," and saved them to pay printing expenses of "The Ah Skyward Clarion." During the latter part of the term, while our class was enjoying a reception given by one of our members at his home, the '89 class organ disappeared. For two days we knew not where it had gone. But it soon transpired that it was concealed in a house near the campus. Should we get it by force and bring it triumphantly back to our rooms? By no means. The hands that carried it away must be made to bring it back. Within three days no Freshman had any lamps, books, or

clothing except the little he wore, and almost every portable article of Freshman property was confiscated. Still the class was obdurate, and we had to resort to extreme measures. We selected a conspicuous member of the class of '90 for individual discipline. Sixteen men of the class of '89, with four buckets of water, ascended the stairs of old South College, burst a Freshman's door, and wakened his midnight slumbers with an icy *douche*. They then went quietly to their rooms. The next morning the president of the Freshman class wanted to treat for peace, and exchange booty. This was effected, and for a term and a half the two classes were on the most friendly terms.

It was during the latter part of this term that the last turkey supper was celebrated by a Sophomore class of Colby. A few daring spirits had decided that turkeys must be had. They were located. Four men with determined expressions of countenance one night wended their way to a down-town livery stable, secured an express wagon and drove rapidly up Main street. At the house that crowns the hill they halted, three got out and, creeping cautiously over the wall, disappeared behind the buildings. The fourth man drove on. Let us follow the three. Behind the house, on a fence, were roosting three turkeys. But behind them was a window in which was a light. The turkeys must be had, however, and the three men cautiously advanced upon them, each selecting his turkey. The two end men were able to grasp the necks of their selected victims, but the middle turkey was wrong end front, and was missed, flying with a loud thud against the window. Poor ——! How he always lamented over the handful of tail feathers he secured. The two captured turkeys were borne hastily across the fields down the hill. There the foragers stopped for a moment to cut off the heads of the plunder, and then sought the roadside to await the return of their comrade with the team. They did not wait long. Down the hill he came, with another wagon containing two men in hot pursuit. The party awaiting dashed out from their concealment, hastily clambered aboard, and on they went. The pursuers were almost left behind, when at the crossing a line of freight cars interrupted the headlong course of the pursued. They turned, baffled for a moment, but soon found another way out of their difficulty, and soon were resting the tired horse beneath the trees on the campus.

But the two fowls already secured were not enough. On a certain

dark night soon after the event just narrated, the same men with two new recruits crossed the Kennebec in a driving rain. They shortly returned with three more turkeys and four ducks. Here was enough for the most greedy. The fowls were cooked by the ladies of the class, and served at the home of one lady member. The occasion, like all the gatherings of '89, was very pleasant, and it was made doubly so by the presence at the festal board of two members of the class of '89 of our sister college, Old Bowdoin.

We spent the same uneventful winter term. The spring hostilities with the Freshmen were long delayed. We could not come to a hand-to-hand encounter with this class, but by stratagem we had beaten them at every point except the base ball game. Now was to come the final struggle about the Freshman reading. We said, or our secret society said, that false orders must be published. What hard work was put upon them! One member spent a whole Sunday copying the first draft, and after sending off the copy, unwisely put the original manuscript in his trunk. Some Freshmen, investigating, opened the trunk, and read the top sheet, but the fear of Sophomore vengeance was so great that they did not dare touch that sheet, so they never knew what the rest was till the orders appeared. This is their own story of the affair.

The orders came out on the evening before the Prize Reading, the first copy showing at the "Congo" sociable. They were soon scattered widely over the town, and were deservedly commended as the best for the last decade, since they were witty and contained no objectionable features. That day we endeavored to make one last effort to cleanse the grass stains from our charges, and succeeded fairly well. Since that time they have often remarked with gratitude that they owe more to us than can ever be repaid. The notices of postponement, which came so near to resulting disastrously for some of the Freshmen, were our last effort to annoy in any way the class of '90, and we can truly say that they hold a high place in our esteem, and for two years have worked shoulder to shoulder with us for the good of the college.

The Junior fall found us again ready for a year's work, only eighteen of us being left to take up the burden of college duties. We now could look with undisturbed composure upon exciting struggles of the underclassmen. Almost the first affair of interest, to us, was the Sophomore-Freshman ball-game. As is natural for Juniors, we longed to see the

Freshmen victors. But though they played the best game any Freshman team was ever known to play, and as some of their opponents readily admitted, a better game than the Sophomores, yet fate and the umpire, in the face of the rules, decided in favor of the Sophomores. It was because the loss of this game was no fault of the Freshmen team that we gave them the supper which would have been theirs had they won. And that they lost the game was no fault of '89, for the Sophomore pitcher admitted that when he walked into the box he met the most terrific chinning he ever faced.

During this term our boys, hitherto wholly wrapped up in college affairs, made their *debut* in town society, and laid the foundation of that popularity with the fair ladies of this beautiful city, which is so deservedly theirs. Class brawls had, from this on, no interest for them. Their whole attention was given to their studies and to society. The class has never been evenly divided on electives, but the doing away with two separate courses has allowed so much freedom of election that the class has never been very long divided.

Our associations with the faculty have for a long time been very pleasant. For the last two years we have enjoyed the instruction of Professor Elder in a Bible class; and to this work he brings the same exhaustive information and interesting style that have made his department in the college so popular with '89. Under Professor Small we first began to know what history was, and his original methods of teaching this most fascinating study have started more than one mind on researches of its own. We have most decidedly enjoyed the gymnasium work under Professor Adams, and can only regret that we could not have worked under him during our whole course. We would like to mention all the professors, but lack of space forbids. We are grateful to them all, both collectively and individually for their efforts in our behalf.

Our relations with the other classes have never been very unpleasant. Of course during the first two years we felt that our relations with some classes were a little strained, yet they have always been satisfactorily adjusted. The oldest class we had any acquaintance with was '86. To us they always seemed a model class. Our recollections of '87 are very pleasant; we have never missed a class so much as that. We regretted the departure of '88, our early enemies, our later friends. The class of '90 we have always worked with most cordially, whether it were in gen-

eral college work, in the gymnasium or in putting a rag baby in the Baptist church. If our memory be not treacherous, the committee of arrangements, which spent so many midnight hours in putting up the startling effigy, was composed of three '89 men and two from the class of '90. No ill will toward '91 led us to participate in this act, for in that class we have always been cordially interested. To all classes which we leave behind us, and to all who may be in Colby in the future, we wish a hearty God speed.

To society in Waterville we were given a hearty welcome, and we hope that individually we can express our thanks to the people who have helped us pass our leisure hours so pleasantly. Eighty-nine will now shortly leave her Alma Mater for the rough paths of active life in the world. Her course as a college class is nearly finished. A few weeks more and we shall be gone from our college home; but we sincerely hope that in this faithful record succeeding classes may find something that will help them to make college life as pleasant as we have. One word of advice: Stick to the college customs, and do not try to improve on the ways of those who are wiser than you.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF '89.

NAME.	Resident State.	Age at Graduation	Height. Ft. In.	Weight lbs.	Size Hat	Size Shoe.	Size Collar.	Woman Suffrage.	Religious Preference.	Politics	Future Occupation.
N. S. Burbank,	Me.	26 y. 2 m.	6 ft.	165	7 1-4	8 1-2	15 1-2	Yes.	Baptist.	Rep.	Ministry.
P. P. Burleigh,	Me.	21 y. 4 m.	5 11	158	7 1-4	7 1-2	16	No.	Episcopalian.	Rep.	Lawyer.
H. E. Farnham,	Me.	24 y. 1 m.	5 5 1-2	140	7 1-4	7	15	Yes.	Congregationalist.	Rep.	Ministry.
H. W. Frye,	Me.	21 y. 2 m.	5 11	140	7	7	14 1-2	No.	Congregationalist.	Rep.	Undecided.
J. King,	Me.	21 y. 6 m.	5 7	125	6 7-8	6	14 1-2	No.	Baptist, if any.	Rep.	Undecided.
C. F. Megquier,	Me.	20 y. 3 m.	6 ft.	150	7	10	15	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Medicine.
F. E. Nye,	Me.	23 y. 2 m.	5 9 1-2	153	7 1-8	8	15	No.	Episcopalian.	Rep.	Sporting Man.
L. Owen,	Me.	28 y.	5 10	168	7 1-8	9	16	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Teaching.
H. M. Parmenter,	Me.	22 y. 3 m.	5 3	115	7	4	13	No.	Congregationalist.	Rep.	Teaching.
C. H. Pepper,	Me.	24 y. 11 m.	6 ft.	147	7	8 1-2	14 1-2	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Undecided. [almsight \$.
J. L. Pepper,	Me.	24 y. 1 m.	5 8	146	6 3-4	6	15	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Grasping after the
B. Putnam,	Me.	22 y. 5 m.	5 9 1-2	138	7 1-4	7	15	No.	Unitarian.	Rep.	Business.
E. L. Sampson,	Me.	24 y. 7 m.	5 8	140	7 1-1	6	15	No.	Congregationalist.	Rep.	Teaching.
E. F. Stevens,	Me.	20 y. 9 m.	5 8	135	6 7-8	5 1-2	14 1-2	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Business, probably.
M. L. Tobey,	Me.	24 y. 9 m.	5 5 1-2	135	7	4	13	Yes.	Baptist.	Rep.	Teaching.
H. B. Woods,	Me.	22 y. 7 m.	5 8	132	7	7	14 1-2	No.	Baptist.	Rep.	Ministry.
A. Wyman,	Me.	24 y. 1 m.	5 8	136	6 7-8	8	14 1-2	No.	Universalist.	Rep.	Ministry.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF '89 — *Continued.*

NAME.	Nickname.	Co-education.	Engaged.	Did Mrs. A. see the ent.	Favorite Study.	What Colby needs most	Favorite Philosopher.	National Prohibition.	Who is the model Statesman.
N. S. Burbank,	Bunker.	No.	Yes.	Yes.	History.	More Sophomores	Aristotle.	For.	Blaine.
P. P. Burleigh,	"Park."	Yes.	No.	She thought she did	"Whiskology."	Some good looking co-eds.	"Sam Osborne."	Against.	Gladstone.
H. E. Farham,	"Hi."	Yes.	No.	No.	German.		Bacon.	For.	Gladstone.
H. W. Frye,	Romeo.	No.	No.	Yes.	Joshua.	19th Century Trustees.	The Bacon of our times (Hi Farham).	Against.	Gladstone.
J. King,	His Royal Nibs.	NO!!	No.	Yes.	Whiskers without ology	Fire the co-eds.	Joshua B. Foster	For.	Blaine.
C. F. Megquier,	Mae.	No.	Yes.		Chemistry.	More Freshmen.	Not any.	I should "smile."	Rabbit.
F. E. Nye,	Tootsie.	NO.	No.	YES.	Entomology.	Pretty co-eds.	Merton Miller	Against.	Bismarck.
L. Owen,	Papa.	No.	Yes.	Her optics aberrated	Pedagogy.	Men.	Dr. Pepper.	Against.	Blaine.
H. M. Parmenter,		Yes.	No.	Yes.	Language.	More girls.	Kant.	Yes.	Gladstone.
C. H. Pepper,	"Pep."	Yes.	Yes.	Yes.	Paleontology.	Gentlemen.	"Sam."	For.	Blaine.
J. L. Pepper,	"Jack."	No.	No.	<i>Hats.</i>	Gymnastics.	Style.	Plato.	Against.	Blaine.
B. Putnam,	"Beech."	No.	No.	Ask Hi.	History.	Money.	Dr. Pepper.	Yes.	Allison.
E. L. Sampson,	"Gene."	No.	No.	Yes.	Human Nature.	Less co-eds.	Locke.	Against.	Gladstone.
E. F. Stevens,	Ed.	No.	No.	No.	Greek Testament.	More classes like '89.	Haven't any.	For.	Gladstone.
M. L. Tobey,	"Matie."	Yes.	To be(y)	No.	Sciences.	Money.	The small boy	For.	Gladstone.
H. B. Woods,		No.	No.	In her eye she did.	Eng. Language.	Bath rooms.	Descartes.	Against.	Gladstone.
A. Wynn,	Habe.	No.	No.	Yes.	Astronomy (?)	No co-eds.	Locke.	Against.	Gladstone.

SUPPLEMENTAL STATISTICS.

NAME.	By-word.	Habitual expression of countenance.	Literary Masterpiece.	How they will die.	Epitaph.
Burbank,	Jumped-up-ge-whack!	Ministerial.	Jefferson School Reports.	"In the soup" (emulsiastic).	"Here is the place where his bones ought to be. A las, he was eaten by a heathen Pejee."
Burlleigh,	Weel now!	Smile (half and half).	The English wolf in American sheep-skin.	At the bar?	"The jaacet Park His future is dark."
Farnham,	Gracious!	Interrogatory.	In hoc memento pondet eternitas.	In the fog of his own thought.	"Here rests his head upon the lap of Earth, A youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown."
Frye,	Rats!	Mischievous.	Fresh history in '87 Oracle.	Heart disease.	"This world is a wilderness of woe, This world is not my home."
King,	By creepers!	Cynical.	Every ass knows his own crib.	After 15 minutes continuous work.	"There shall be no work there."
Megquier,	O H—!	Don't care a cuss.	Const. Defences.	Sing Sing.	"The Devil knoweth his own And they come unto him."
Nye,	Fool!	Smiling.	Ah Skyward Clarion.	At the cannon's mouth.	"On Earth he wore a sickly grin, At Heaven they wouldn't let him in."
Owen,	By crotch!	Bull-dog.	Should the School District System be abolished.	So slow that death could not wait for him.	"He loved not wisely but too well."
Parmenter,	Now Mr.—!	Sweet.	Wm Wordsworth.	Scared to death by a toy dog.	"Dearest Hattie, thou hast left us And plunged our hearts in woe and gloom; Yet it is he that hath bereft us And snatched our darling up the flame."
Pepper, C. H.	That is tart, you know!	Self-satisfied.	Panegyric on Whately.	He looked in the glass.	"Degenerate son of a noble sire."
Pepper, J. L.	Bah Jove!	Posing.	Whyskerine.	Poor debtor's prison.	"He saw himself as others see him And laid him down and dic'd."
Putnam,	Darnit!	Self-contained.	Annexation of Canada.	Page in House of Reps.	"Whether to Heaven or to H— Which it is we can not tell."
Sampson,	Gene-ology!	Sleepy.	Never had any.	He was sent for.	"God giveth his beloved sleep."
Stevens,	I'll be blamed!	Pretty.	Echo editorials.	Assassinated by the Royal High Janitor.	"Stop kind stranger and shed a tear, For the body of Eddie lies buried here."
Tobey,	?	Charming?	Little Boy Blue.	Dead Letter Office.	"In this world of woe and sin There lived a girl who did too in; In Heaven above she walks about, And now we hope she does too out."
Woods,	By Jingo!	Hen pecked.	Daily Themes.	Killed by "Pussy."	"And the black angels laughed."
Wynnan,	Gosh!	Care worn.	'89 Oracle.	Swallowed himself.	"Was not worthy of one."

SUMMARY.

Whole number enrolled, 30. Number at beginning of the Freshman year, 26; Senior year, 17.

All claim residence in Maine, although one is a nomad. He comes to Waterville to take his examinations, but he spends the rest of his time looking after a position as teacher.

10 claim residence in cities (i.e., Maine cities); 4 claim the honor of "having been brought up on farms," 3 hail from villages.

The oldest is 28 years; youngest, 20 years 3 months; average 23 years 4 months.

Three are tied for the position of the tallest man, each being 6 feet. The shortest is 5 feet 3 inches; average height, 5 feet 9 inches.

The heaviest in the class weighs 168 pounds; the lightest 115 pounds; average weight 143½.

10 have taught school; all have earned more or less toward paying their expenses.

Baptists, 9; Congregationalists, 4; Episcopalians, 2; Universalist, 1; Unitarian, 1.

In politics we are all united. Those who do vote, and those who do not vote would if they could, vote the Republican ticket.

The world is to receive 4 teachers, 4 ministers, 3 business men, 1 lawyer; 1 doctor; 1 sporting man; and three who are undecided.

5 are in favor of co-education, 12 are opposed.

5 are engaged, 12 are not *now* engaged.

The class is very much divided as to their favorite studies. Whiskerology is the only study which has two favorites.

8 are in favor of National Prohibition, 9 are opposed.

9 regard "The Grand Old Man" as the highest type of a true statesman.

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WHISKEYVILLÆ.

(Translated from the Original Kennebec Dialect, with Explanatory Notes.)

BY F. GILMORE LONGFELLOW.

In the land of Whiskeyvillæ,¹
 Pretty village Whiskeyvillæ,
 Infested by the Paw-Puk-Keewis,²
 Charming with its wigwams stately,
 Charming with its ancient squawlines;³
 Near the winding Gitche Gumme,⁴
 Softly flowing Gitche Gumme,
 Where the braves and squawlines lovely
 Often float on summer evenings;
 By the shining Big Sea Water⁵
 Stands a row of stately wigwams
 Built and ruled by Megissogwon,⁶
 Megissogwon the big footed.

In this village Whiskeyvillæ,
 In this row of stately wigwams,
 Dwells a mighty race of people,
 Ruled and governed as I told you
 By the Big Foot Megissogwon,
 By the Wise Head Megissogwon:
 And the merry Laughing Water—⁷
 Lovely squaw this Minnehaha—⁷
 Helps him rule this mighty people.

1. Waterville.

4. Messalonskee.

7. Mrs. Itouco.

2. Yaggers.

5. The Kennebec.

3. Co-eds and Town Girls.

6. Sam.

All this race of valiant warriors
 By Megissogwon were divided,
 According to their rank and station
 Into tribes or families four.

First the Seniors the Kahgahgee,⁸
 Renowned in all the land for learning,
 Men of wisdom, warlike people,
 Wisest men in Whiskeyvillæ,
 Bravest men in all the country,
 Much admired by all the Big Heads⁹
 Much esteemed by Megissogwon,
 And the graceful Laughing Water.
 Admired indeed by all the world.

Next the Juniors, the Wah-wah-taysee,¹⁰
 Loved by all the pretty squawlines,
 Both the Shada¹¹ and the Keegos,¹²
 But especially by the Keegos,
 By the Keegos the Sheshebwig.¹³
 Wise they were, the Wah-wah-taysee.
 And versed in all the arts of war:
 But best they loved in winter evenings
 To loiter in the village wigwams,
 And gaze upon the lovely squawlines,
 Or to take them in the summer,
 And float upon the Gitche Gumme
 On the winding Gitche Gumme.
 Lulled by the wild and lonely chanting
 Of the deep-voiced Bian-wawa.¹⁴

Then there came a tribe of Red Men,
 So weak limbed, so chicken hearted,
 That they were sauced by Paw-pup-Keewis
 By the dirty Paw-Pup-Keewis.

8. Rulers.

9. The Faculty.

10. Fire Flies.

11. Co-eds.

12. Town Girls.

13. The Ducklings.

14. Bull Frogs.

And the angry Megissogwon
Took away the name they once had,
Name once famed throughout the whole land,
All the land of Whiskeyvillæ
For many mighty deeds of valor,—
Took away the name they once had
So that now they name have none.

Last of all the many people
Who dwell in this row of wigwams
Ruled by Big Foot, Megissogwon,
Is a tribe of big papooses
Last and least of all God's creatures.

[TO BE CONTINUED ON PAGE 250.]

SENIOR CLASS.

(CLASS OF 1889.)

NAME.	SOCIETY.	RESIDENCE.	ROOM.
BURBANK, NELSON SINCLAIR, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>Jefferson.</i>	30 C. H.
BURLEIGH, PARKER PRESCOT, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>Houlton.</i>	4 S. C.
FARNHAM, HIRAM EVERETT, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>Belgrade.</i>	30 C. H.
FRYE, HENRY WAKEFIELD, $Z \Psi$.		<i>East Boston, Mass.</i>	19 S. C.
KING, JAMES, $Z \Psi$,		<i>Portland.</i>	12 S. C.
MEGQUIER, CHARLES FRED,		<i>East Corinth.</i>	4 C. H.
NYE, FRANK ELMER, $Z \Psi$.		<i>Skowhegan.</i>	12 S. C.
OWEN, LINCOLN, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Burton Centre.</i>	22 C. H.
PARMENTER, HATTIE MAY, ΣK ,		<i>Waterville.</i>	
PEPPER, CHARLES HOVEY, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Waterville.</i>	
PEPPER, JOHN LYMAN, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>So. Norridgewock.</i>	Dr. Pepper's.
PUTNAM, BEECHER, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Houlton.</i>	30 C. H.
SAMPSON, EUGENE LESTER, $Z \Psi$,		<i>Waterville.</i>	7 C. H.
STEVENS, EDWARD FRANCIS, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Waterville.</i>	14 S. C.
			Rev. Mr. Stevens's.

TOBEY, MARY LILLIAN, ΣK ,	<i>Norridgewock.</i> Rev. Mr. Noyes's.
WOODS, HENRY BARNES, ΔT ,	<i>Calais.</i> 25 S. C.
WYMAN, ABRAM, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Skowhegan.</i> 14 S. C.

FORMER MEMBERS.

ALLEN, CHARLES KELSEY,	<i>Mercer.</i>
AMES, JUSTIN DARIUS, ΔT ,	<i>Skowhegan.</i>
BUNKER, MINNIE, ΣK ,	<i>No. Anson.</i> Univ. of California.
ELDEN, WALLACE STEDMAN, ΔT ,	<i>Waterville.</i> Bowdoin College.
MATHEWS, FRED VIVIAN, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Woodford's.</i>
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JUNIOR CLASS.

(CLASS OF 1890.)

NAME.	SOCIETY.	RESIDENCE.	ROOM.
AVERELL, CHARLES WILSON, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>Alna.</i>	25 C. H.
BURKE, JEREMIAH EDMUND, $\Delta \Upsilon$,		<i>Frankfort.</i>	23 S. C.
CARY, WALTER, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,		<i>Hodton.</i>	21 S. C.
CUMMINGS, ANNA SARAH, ΣK ,		<i>Malden, Mass.</i>	L. H.
CURTIS, WILLIAM RALPH, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Kennebunk.</i>	8 S. C.
DRAKE, LLEWELLYN HENRY,		<i>West Boylston, Mass.</i>	1 C. H.
GILMORE, FRANK ALBERT, $Z \Psi$,		<i>Belfast.</i>	24 C. H.
HALL, DANA WARREN, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Wilton.</i>	6 S. C.
HALL, ELVIRA CAROLINE, ΣK ,		<i>Richmond.</i>	L. H.
HATCH, HUGH RUSS, $\Delta \Upsilon$,		<i>Islesboro.</i>	23 S. C.
HURD, GEORGE NORTHROP, $Z \Psi$,		<i>Denver, Colo.</i>	24 C. H.
KING, FRANCIS PLAISTED, $\Delta K E$,		<i>Portland.</i>	9 C. H.
LITTLEFIELD, ANNIE EATON, ΣK ,		<i>Saco.</i>	L. H.
MERCHANT, PETER BUTTERFIELD, $\Delta \Upsilon$.		<i>Weld.</i>	22 S. C.
MILLER, MERTON LELAND, $Z \Psi$,		<i>Lowell, Mass.</i>	9 C. H.

PATTEN, ARTHUR BARDWELL, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Bowdoinham.</i>	3 S. C.
ROBERTS, ARTHUR JEREMIAH, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Waterboro'.</i>	25 C. H.
SIMPSON, JOSHUA BAKER,	<i>Washington, Ky.</i>	11 S. C.
SMITH, MELVIN MONROE, ΔT ,	<i>Jay.</i>	11 C. H.
SOULE, WILLIAM LAMSON, ΔT ,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mrs. Soule's.
SPEAR, CORNIE MAYNARD, ΣK ,	<i>Freeport.</i>	L. H.
SPENCER, CHARLES WORTHEN, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Rev. Mr. Spencer's.
TRUE, ADDIE FLORENCE, ΣK ,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. True's.
WAGG, ALVIN PRESCOTT, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Auburn.</i>	8 S. C.
WALKER, ERNEST GEORGE, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Emden.</i>	13 S. C.
WHELDEN, WILBUR CHARLES, ΔT ,	<i>Bristol.</i>	1 C. H.
WHITNEY, MELLEEN AUGUSTUS, $A \Delta \Phi$,	<i>Solon.</i>	29 S. C.
WYMAN, ELWOOD TAYLOR, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Sidney.</i>	3 S. C.

FORMER MEMBERS.

GREENE, MARY LYDIA,	<i>Athens.</i>
KNIGHT, HARLAN PAGE, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Brunswick.</i>
KNOWLTON, ANTHA LUCY, ΣK ,	<i>Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
MCCLURE, MARY NICHOLS, ΣK ,	<i>Searsport.</i>
WINSLOW, LUCY ANNETTE, ΣK ,	<i>Sidney.</i>

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

(CLASS OF 1891.)

NAME.	SOCIETY.	RESIDENCE.	ROOM.
BASSETT, NORMAN LESLIE,	Δ K E,	<i>Winslow.</i>	10 C. H.
CALDWELL, ADELBERT FARRINGTON,	Δ K E,	<i>Oxford.</i>	10 C. H.
CAMPBELL, GEORGE RUSSELL,	Φ Δ Θ,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Dr. Campbell's.
CHIPMAN, ALVAH HOVEY,	Z Ψ,	<i>Crampton Village, N. H.</i>	28 C. H.
COTTLE, ALFRED BRADBURY,	Φ Δ Θ,	<i>Hodgdon.</i>	29 C. H.
DASCOMB, EFFIE CYNTHIA,	Σ K,	<i>Wilton.</i>	Miss Allen's.
DICK, ARCHIBALD MITCHELL,		<i>Harrington.</i>	23 C. H.
DOW, GEORGE HARRY,	Δ T,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. Dow's.
DUNHAM, LYNDON LEON,	Δ T,	<i>W. Paris.</i>	26 S. C.
FLETCHER, EMELINE MARBLE,	Σ K,	<i>Dexter.</i>	Mrs. Dunbar's.
FLETCHER, WILLIAM,	Δ T,	<i>Newport, N. H.</i>	26 S. C.
FOSTER, DANA PITT,	Δ K E,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. Foster's.
GORHAM, GEORGE ALBERT, JR.,	Φ Δ Θ,	<i>Houlton.</i>	29 C. H.
ILSLEY, REUBEN LOWELL,	Δ K E,	<i>Bangor.</i>	27 S. C.
JOHNSON, FRANKLIN WINSLOW,	Δ K E,	<i>E. Wilton.</i>	6 S. C.

JOHNSON, FRED TRISTRAM, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>North Berwick.</i> 32 C. H.
LEADBETTER, CHARLES FREDERIC, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Wayne.</i> 31 C. H.
LUCE, FRED ALLEN, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Vassalboro.'</i> 19 C. H.
MATHEWS, EDWARD BENNETT, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Brookline, Mass.</i> 22 C. H.
MEGQUIER, EVERARD CLAREMONT, $\Delta K E$,	<i>W. Poland.</i> 15 C. H.
MORSE, ERNEST EDWIN.	<i>W. Gardiner.</i> 5 S. C.
MORSE, HERBERT LAFORREST, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Milo.</i> 23 C. H.
PARSONS, DAVID WHITMAN, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Oakland.</i> 18 S. C.
PEASE, CHARLES STANLEY, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Middlefield, Mass.</i> 28 C. H.
PURINTON, HERBERT ROWELL, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Waterville.</i> Mr. Purinton's.
ROGERS, ARTHUR KENYON, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Waterville.</i> Prof. Rogers's.
SMITH, WILLIAM ABBOTT, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Waterville.</i> Prof. Smith's.
STODDARD, GEORGE HENRY, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Milo.</i> Mrs. Kensel's.
STURTEVANT, LELAND POLLARD, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Fairfield.</i> 7 S. C.
TEAGUE, EDWIN CONRAD, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Warren.</i> 5 C. H.
WATSON, ARTHUR TILLEY, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Oakland.</i> 27 C. H.

 FORMER MEMBERS.

MORRILL, MARY SOPHRONIA, ΣK ,	<i>Waterville.</i> Mr. Morrill's.
WATSON, FLORA MINNIE, ΣK ,	<i>Waterville.</i> Mrs. Watson's.

BANGS, DENNIS MILLIKEN, Z Ψ ,	<i>Waterville.</i> Bowdoin College.
BERRY, HOMER ANDREW, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Wayne.</i>
NOYES, CHARLES STANLEY, Z Ψ ,	<i>Waterville.</i>
MCARTHUR, EDWARD DUNCAN, Z Ψ ,	<i>Georgetown, Colo.</i>
PERKINS, JAY, Z Ψ ,	<i>Penobscot.</i>
TOWLE, WILLIAM RUSSELL,	<i>Mars Hill.</i>

FRESHMAN CLASS.

(CLASS OF 1892.)

NAME.	SOCIETY.	RESIDENCE.	ROOM.
ANDREWS, GEORGE ARTHUR, Δ T,		Waterville.	
		Rev. Mr. Andrews's.	
ANDREWS, WILLIAM BERTRAND, Δ T,		Waterville.	
		Rev. Mr. Andrews's.	
BAKEMAN, NELLIE STEWART, Σ K,		Chelsea, Mass.	L. II.
BARNES, CHARLES PUTNAM, Δ K E,		Houlton.	5 C. H.
BEEDE, HELEN REED, Σ K,		Auburn.	L. H.
BONNEY, WILLIAM LOWELL, Δ K E,		Turner.	15 C. H.
CALDWELL, MINNIE BELLE,		Oxford.	
		Rev. Mr. Noyes's.	
CHANEY, ERNEST LESLIE, Δ K E,		E. Wilton.	21 C. H.
CHIPMAN, CHALONER OAKS, Z Ψ,		Green's Landing, Tex.	
		Prof. Elder's.	
COHEN, CHARLES EMERSON, Z Ψ,		Georgetown, Colo.	10 S. C.
DODGE, CHARLES HOVEY, Φ Δ Θ,		Sedgwick.	20 C. H.
DONOVAN, WINIFRED NICHOLS, Σ K,		So. Lyndeborough, N. H.	L. II.
DUNBAR, FRANK COLLINS, Δ T,		No. Anson.	28 S. C.
FALL, GEORGE PERLEY, Δ T,		Garden of Eden.	9 S. C.

FARR, OTHO WILLARD BURNHAM, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Oakland.</i>	20 S. C.
HERRICK, LORING, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>West Leeds.</i>	9 S. C.
HURD, ALBERT GORDON, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Westminster, Mass.</i>	14 C. H.
KALLOCH, HALSLEY KNAPP, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mrs. Elden's.
KALLOCH, HERBERT FRANKLIN, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Tenant's Harbor.</i>	6 C. H.
KNIGHT, DORA FAY, ΣK ,	<i>West Boylston, Mass.</i>	L. H.
LINCOLN, HOWARD ABBOTT, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Deering.</i>	20 C. H.
MCCANN, HERBERT LINDSAY, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>So. Norridgewock.</i>	24 S. C.
MERRILL, CHARLES ASA, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>New Boston, N. H.</i>	13 C. H.
MUNSON, DANIEL GILBERT,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. Munson's.
NICHOLS, FRANK BARRETT, $Z \Psi$,	<i>Round Pond.</i>	20 S. C.
OSGOOD, ERNEST FOSTER, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Ellsworth.</i>	8 C. H.
PIERCE, HARRY LINCOLN, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>West Boylston, Mass.</i>	14 C. H.
PIKE, JAMES MADISON,	<i>Hebron.</i>	Mr. Perry's.
RANDALL, GERTRUDE, ΣK ,		L. H.
REYNOLDS, CARL HENRY, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Livermore Falls.</i>	6 C. H.
ROSS, CHARLES JOSEPH,	<i>Camden.</i>	Dr. Boutelle's.
ROWE, HENRY KALLOCH, $\Delta K E$,	<i>Newton Centre, Mass.</i>	Mr. Plumer's.
RUSSELL, FRANK ERMON, $\Delta \Gamma$,	<i>Phillips.</i>	21 C. H.

SAUNDERS, HUDSON, Z Ψ ,	<i>Ellsworth.</i>	
		Mrs. Maynard's.
SHELDON, GEORGE CROSBY, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Weighback.</i>	3 C. H.
SIBLEY, DORA MAY, Σ K,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. Sibley's.
STARK, STEPHEN, Z Ψ ,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mr. Stark's.
STOVER, EUGENE HOWARD, Δ T,	<i>Bluehill.</i>	13 C. H.
STURTEVANT, CHESTER HOUGHTON, Δ T,	<i>Fayette.</i>	27 C. H.
TOWER, RALPH WINFRED, Δ K E,	<i>Bristol, Conn.</i>	12 C. H.
WARDSWORTH, HERBERT ELIJAH, Δ K E,	<i>Livermore Falls.</i>	26 C. H.
WATSON, ALBERT CHARLES, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Waterville.</i>	Mrs. Watson's.
WING, ROSWELL ALONZO,	<i>Livermore Falls.</i>	26 C. H.
WYMAN, OSROE ARLESTER,	<i>Peru.</i>	16 C. H.

FORMER MEMBER.

BRADY, HEMAN EDGAR, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$,	<i>Enfield.</i>
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SPECIAL COURSE.

FOSTER, JOSHUA BURNSIDES,	<i>Labrador.</i>	8 C. H.
CUMMINGS, GRACE MARIA, Σ K,	<i>Malden, Mass.</i>	L. H.
GILPATRICK, ROSE ADELLE, Σ K,	<i>Hallowell.</i>	Mr. Morrill's.
IRISH, MABEL MAUD, Σ K,	<i>Buckfield.</i>	L. H.

SUMMARY.

Seniors,	17
Juniors,	28
Sophomores,	33
Freshmen,	48
Total,	<hr/> 126

ABBREVIATIONS.

C. H.,	Chaplin Hall.
S. C.,	South College.
L. H.,	Ladies' Hall.



DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

FOUNDED AT YALE IN 1844.

CHAPTER ROLL.

Yale, Φ ; Bowdoin, Θ ; Colby, Ξ ; Amherst, Σ ; Brown, Γ ; University of Mississippi, X ; University of Virginia, H ; Harvard, A ; Kenyon, Δ ; Dartmouth, II ; Middlebury, A' ; University of Michigan, O ; Williams, E ; College of the City of New York, N ; Hamilton, T ; Madison, M ; Lafayette, P ; University of Rochester, $B\Phi$; Rutgers, ΦX ; Indiana Asbury, $\Psi\Phi$; Wesleyan, $\Gamma\Phi$; Rensselaer Polytechnic, $\Phi\Omega$; Western Reserve, BX ; Cornell University, ΔX ; University of Chicago, Δ ; Syracuse University, $\Phi I'$; Columbia, B ; University of California, ΘZ ; Trinity, AX ; Central University, I ; University of Alabama, Ψ ; University of North Carolina, BA .



XI CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

Fratres in Urbe.

Appleton A. Plaisted, '51,	Horace W. Stewart, '74,
Hou. Reuben Foster, '55,	George B. Howard, M. D., '75,
Prof. Edward W. Hall, '62,	Prof. Albion W. Small, '76,
Rev. Asa L. Lane, '62,	Frank K. Shaw, '81,
Leonard D. Carver, '68,	William M. Pulsifer, M. D., '82,
Fred A. Waldron, '68,	Prof. Shailer Mathews, '84,
Rev. Medville C. McLaughlin, '73,	Ralph H. Pulsifer, '86,
	Rev. W. H. Spencer, <i>Upsilon</i> , '61.
	Prof. C. E. Adams, <i>Theta</i> , '84.
	Albert F. Drummond, '88.

Fratres in Universitate.

1889.

Lincoln Owen,	Edward F. Stevens,
Beecher Putnam,	Charles H. Pepper.

1890.

William R. Curtis,	Arthur B. Patten,
Dana W. Hall,	Charles W. Spencer,
Francis P. King,	Alvin P. Wagg,
	Elwood T. Wyman.

1891.

Norman L. Bassett,
Adelbert F. Caldwell,
Dana P. Foster,
Reuben L. Hsley,

Frank W. Johnson,
Edward B. Mathews,
Everard C. Megquier,
David W. Parsons.

1892.

Charles P. Barnes,
Ernest S. Chaney,
Herbert F. Kalloch,
Henry K. Rowe,
Carl H. Reynolds,

William S. Bonney,
Winifred N. Donovan,
Ernest F. Osgood,
Ralph W. Tower,
Herbert E. Wadsworth.

ZETA PSI.

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK IN 1846.

CHAPTER ROLL.

Φ , University of the City of New York; Z , Williams College; Δ , Rutgers College; Σ , University of Pennsylvania; X , Colby University; O , Princeton College; E , Brown University; P , Harvard University; K , Tufts College; T , Lafayette College; Ξ , University of Michigan; Π , Troy Polytechnic Institute; A , Bowdoin College; Ψ , Cornell University; I , University of California; Γ , Syracuse University; Ω , University of Chicago; A , Columbia College; $\Theta \Xi$, University of Toronto; $A \Psi$, McGill University; N , Case School of Applied Sciences, Cleveland, Ohio.

CHI CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

Fratres in Urbe.

Hon. Simon S. Brown, '58,	Thomas W. Kimball, A, '81,
Col. Francis A. Heath, '58,	Warren C. Phillbrook, '82,
Hon. Nathaniel Meader, '63,	Frank B. Hubbard, '84,
Frank A. Smith, '64,	Sheridan Plaisted, '86,
Fred C. Thayer, M. D., '64,	William W. Merrill, '88,
R. Wesley Dunn, '68,	Charles W. Noyes, '91.

Fratres in Universitate.

1889.

Henry W. Frye,	Frank E. Nye,
James King,	Eugene L. Sampson,
	Abram Wyman.

1890.

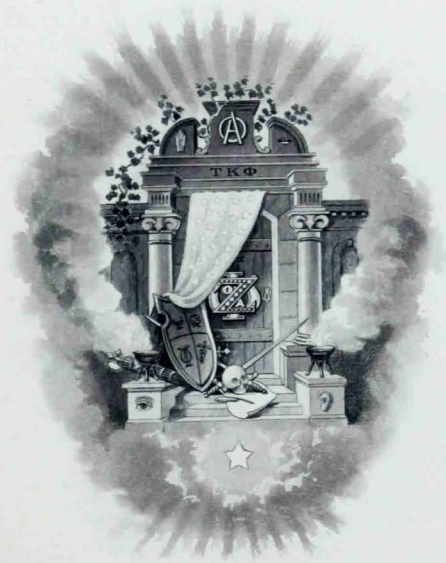
Frank A. Gilmore,	George N. Hurd,
Merton L. Miller,	Ernest G. Walker.

1891.

Charles S. Pease,	Alvah H. Chipman,
Arthur K. Rogers,	William A. Smith,
	George H. Stoddard.

1892.

Challoner O. Chipman,	Charles E. Cohen,
Knapp H. Kalloch,	Frank B. Nichols,
	Stephen Stark.



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NON-SECRET SOCIETY.

DELTA UPSILON FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT WILLIAMS COLLEGE IN 1834.

CHAPTER ROLL.

Williams,
Union,
Amherst,
Hamilton,
Colby,
Rochester,
Middlebury,
Rutgers,
New York,

Western Reserve,
Madison,
Brown,
Cornell,
Marietta,
Syracuse,
Michigan,
Northwestern,
Harvard,

Wisconsin,
Lafayette,
Columbia,
Lehigh,
Tufts,
Depauw,
Pennsylvania.

COLBY CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1850. RE-ESTABLISHED 1878.

Fratres in Urbe.

Hon. E. F. Webb, '60.	H. R. Dunham, '86,
G. S. Flood, A. M., '61.	C. E. Dolley, '87,
J. F. Larrabee, '87.	

Fratres in Universitate.

1889.

Henry B. Woods.

1890.

Jeremiah E. Burke.
Hugh R. Hatch.
Peter B. Merchant.

Melvin M. Smith,
William L. Soule,
Wilbur C. Whelden.

1891.

George H. Dow,
Lindon L. Dunham,
William Fletcher,
Arthur T. Watson,

Charles F. Leadbetter,
Fred A. Luce,
Herbert R. Purinton,
Leland P. Sturtevant.

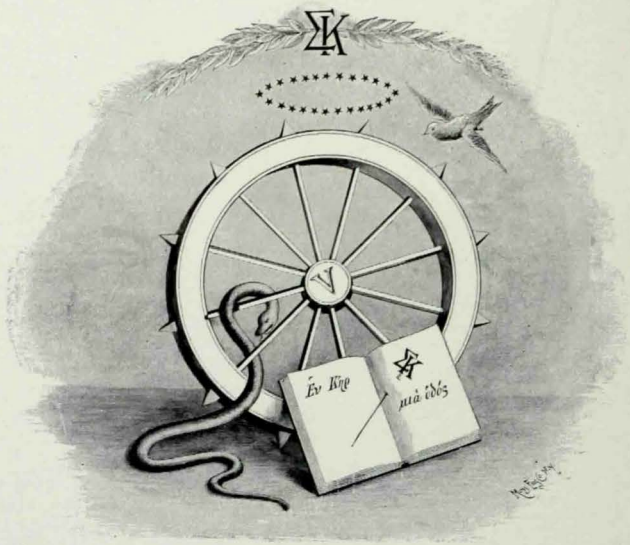
1892.

Arthur G. Andrews,
Frank C. Dunbar,
Loring Herrick,
Charles A. Merrill,
Eugene H. Stover,

William B. Andrews,
George P. Fall,
Herbert L. McCann,
Frank E. Russell,
Chester H. Sturtevant.



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SIGMA KAPPA.

FOUNDED 1874.

Sorores in Urbe.

Mary C. Carver, '75,
 Emily P. Meader, '78,
 Lizzie Mathews, '80,

Jennie M. Smith, '81,
 Julia E. Winslow, '86,
 Hattie E. Merrill, '88,

Alice E. Sawtelle, '88.

Sorores in Universitate.

1889.

Hattie M. Parmenter,

Mary L. Tobey.

1890.

Carrie E. Hall,
 Antha L. Knowlton,
 Annie E. Littlefield,

Cornie M. Spear.
 Addie F. True.
 Anna S. Cummings.

1891.

Effie C. Dascomb,
 Mary S. Morrill,

Emeline M. Fletcher,
 Flora M. Watson.

1892.

Nellie S. Bakeman,
 Dora M. Sibley,
 Grace M. Cummings,
 Mabel M. Irish,

Helen R. Beede,
 Dora F. Knight,
 Gertrude Randall,
 Rose A. Gilpatrick.

PHI DELTA THETA.

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY, 1848.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

Maine Alpha, Colby University; New Hampshire Alpha, Dartmouth College; Vermont Alpha, University of Vermont; Massachusetts Alpha, Williams College; New York Alpha, Cornell University; New York Beta, Union University; New York Gamma, College of the City of New York; New York Delta, Columbia College; New York Epsilon, Syracuse University; Pennsylvania Alpha, LaFayette College; Pennsylvania Beta, Pennsylvania College; Pennsylvania Gamma, Washington and Jefferson College; Pennsylvania Delta, Alleghany College; Pennsylvania Epsilon, Dickinson College; Pennsylvania Zeta, University of Pennsylvania; Pennsylvania Eta, Lehigh University; Virginia Alpha, Roanoke College; Virginia Beta, University of Virginia; Virginia Gamma, Randolph-Macon College; Virginia Delta, Richmond College; Virginia Epsilon, Virginia Military Institute; Virginia Zeta, Washington and Lee University; North Carolina Beta, University of North Carolina; South Carolina Beta, South Carolina College; Georgia Alpha, University of Georgia; Georgia Beta, Emory College; Georgia Gamma, Mercer University; Tennessee Alpha, Vanderbilt University; Tennessee Beta, University of the South; Alabama Alpha, University of Alabama; Alabama Beta, Alabama Polytechnic Institute; Alabama Gamma, Southern University; Mississippi Alpha, University of Mississippi; Texas Beta, University of Texas; Texas Gamma, Southwestern University; Ohio Alpha, Miami University; Ohio Beta, Ohio Western University; Ohio Gamma, Ohio University; Ohio Delta, University of Wooster; Ohio Epsilon, Buchtel College; Ohio Zeta, Ohio State University; Kentucky Alpha, Centre College; Kentucky Delta, Central

University; Indiana Alpha, Indiana University; Indiana Beta, Wabash College; Indiana Gamma, Butler University; Indiana Delta, Franklin College; Indiana Epsilon, Hanover College; Indiana Zeta, DePauw University; Michigan Alpha, University of Michigan; Michigan Beta, State College of Michigan; Michigan Gamma, Hillsdale College; Illinois Alpha, Northwestern University; Illinois Delta, Knox College; Illinois Epsilon, Illinois Wesleyan University; Illinois Zeta, Lombard University; Wisconsin Alpha, University of Wisconsin; Missouri Alpha, University of Missouri; Missouri Beta, Westminster College; Iowa Alpha, Iowa Wesleyan University; Iowa Beta, State University of Iowa; Minnesota Alpha, University of Minnesota; Kansas Alpha, University of Kansas; Nebraska Alpha, University of Nebraska; California Alpha, University of California.

MAINE ALPHA.

ESTABLISHED 1884.

Frater in Urbe.

Solomon Gallert.

Fratres in Universitate.

1889.

Nelson S. Burbank.
H. Everett Farnham.

Parker P. Burleigh,
John L. Pepper.

1890.

Charles W. Averell.

Walter Cary,

Arthur J. Roberts.

1891.

George A. Gorham, Jr.,
Edwin C. Teague,
Fred T. Johnson,

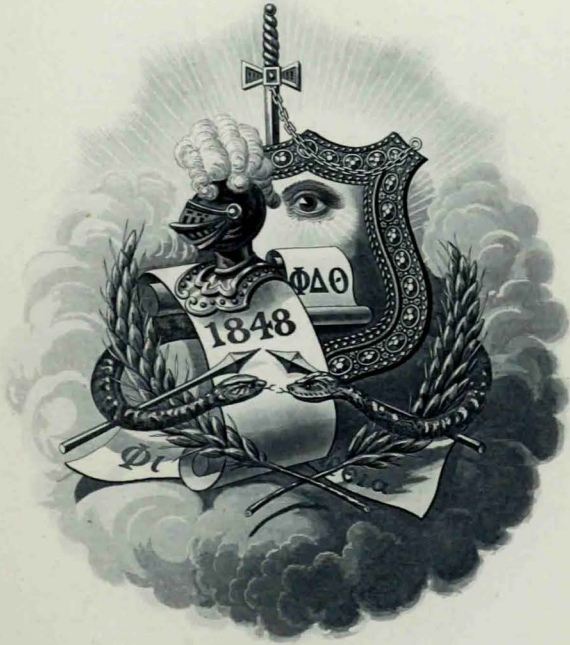
A. Bradbury Cottle,
Herbert L. F. Morse,
George R. Campbell.

1892.

Charles H. Dodge,
Albert G. Hurd,
Harry I. Pierce,

Otho W. B. Farr,
Howard A. Lincoln,
George C. Sheldon,

Albert C. Watson.



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SUMMARY OF SOCIETIES.

Delta Kappa Epsilon.	29
Zeta Psi.	19
Delta Upsilon.	25
Sigma Kappa.	21
Phi Delta Theta.	20
Total.	<hr/> 114

DIE DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT.

DIE MITGLIEDER.

Simson.

Holz.

Bergbewohner.

Knabe.

Sein.

Halle.

Braten.

Ymeusch.

COLBY BASE-BALL ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

President and Manager	BEECHER PUTNAM.
Vice President,	GEORGE N. HURD.
Secretary,	CHARLES W. AVERELL.
Treasurer,	EUGENE L. SAMPSON.
First Director,	FRANK E. NYE.
Second Director,	JEREMIAH E. BURKE.
Third Director,	GEORGE A. GORHAM, JR.

COLLEGE TEAM FOR 1889.

A. J. ROBERTS, Captain,	C. F.
A. P. WAGG, . . . P. and 2d B.	D. P. FOSTER, C.
F. A. GILMORE, 1st B.	F. P. KING, S. S.
D. W. PARSONS, . . P. and 2d B.	C. A. MERRILL, L. F.
W. L. BONNEY, 3d B.	H. F. KALLOCH, R. F.
H. R. PURINTON,	C. F. MEGQUIER,
W. A. SMITH,	C. H. REYNOLDS

SECOND NINE.

G. N. HURD, Captain,	S. S.
R. W. TOWER, P.	G. H. DOW, C.
P. B. MERCHANT, . . . 1st B.	E. L. SAMPSON, L. F.
A. WYMAN, 2d B.	J. L. PEPPER, C. F.
J. KING, 3d B.	E. T. WYMAN, R. F.

CLASS NINES.

SENIOR NINE.

BEECHER PUTNAM, Captain.	1st B.		
C. F. MEGQUIER. P.		LINCOLN OWEN.	C.
ABRAM WYMAN. 2d B.		E. L. SAMPSON.	L. F.
JAMES KING. 3d B.		J. L. PEPPER.	C. F.
E. F. STEVENS. S. S.		H. W. FRYE.	R. F.

JUNIOR NINE.

A. J. ROBERTS, Captain.			C. F.
A. P. WAGG. P.		F. A. GILMORE.	C.
P. B. MERCHANT. 1st B.		F. P. KING.	S. S.
E. T. WYMAN. 2d B.		C. W. AVERELL.	L. F.
G. N. HURD. 3d B.		D. W. HALL.	R. F.

SOPHOMORE NINE.

D. W. PARSONS, Captain.			P.
W. A. SMITH. 1st B.		D. P. FOSTER.	C.
E. B. MATHEWS. 2d B.		G. H. STODDARD.	L. F.
G. H. DOW. 3d B.		J. L. DUNHAM.	C. F.
H. R. PURINTON. S. S.		E. E. MORSE.	R. F.

FRESHMAN NINE.

C. A. MERRILL, Captain.			C.
R. W. TOWER. P.		R. A. WING.	S. S.
H. F. KALLOCH. 1st B.		C. H. REYNOLDS.	L. F.
C. H. STURTEVANT. 2d B.		O. A. WYMAN.	C. F.
W. L. BONNEY. 3d B.		C. P. BARNES.	R. F.

BASE BALL SEASON OF '88.

May 9.—Colby vs. Bates, at Waterville (ten innings),	10—9
May 23.—Colby vs. Bowdoin at Waterville,	5—1
May 30.—Colby vs. M. S. C., at Bangor,	3—14
June 2.—Colby vs. Bowdoin, at Brunswick,	11—8
June 6.—Colby vs. M. S. C., at Orono,	10—11
June 9.—Colby vs. Bates, at Lewiston,	6—12
June 13.—Colby vs. Bates, at Brunswick,	8—10
June 16.—Colby vs. Bowdoin, at Lewiston,	11—17
June 20.—Colby vs. M. S. C., at Waterville,	4—8

STANDING OF THE LEAGUE.

Name.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Average.
Maine State College,	9	7	2	.777
Bowdoin,	8	5	3	.625
Colby,	9	3	6	.333
Bates,	8	2	6	.250

COLBY VS. MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

Averages of the players in the Colby-M. S. C. Series arranged in the order of their batting rank :

PLAYERS.	Batting Rank.	No. of Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Base Hits.	Total Bases.	Percentage of Base Hits.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Percentage of Chances Accepted.
Rogers,	1	3	15	8	10	.533	35	15	4	.925
Roberts,	2	2	11	5	6	.454	7	0	2	.777
Elwell,	3	3	15	6	9	.400	2	6	1	.888
Pulsifer,	4	3	11	4	7	.364	26	10	3	.923
Keith,	5	3	15	5	5	.333	5	4	2	.818
Small,		3	15	5	12	.333	1	52	3	.946
Parsons,	6	3	13	4	7	.307	6	13	2	.904
Gilmore,		3	13	4	4	.307	28	2	1	.967
Haggett,	3	3	13	4	5	.307	3	0	1	.750
Blackington,	7	3	14	4	4	.285	1	0	0	1.000
Wagg,	8	3	13	3	3	.230	3	19	2	.916
Bird,	9	3	12	2	2	.166	1	1	3	.400
Philbrook,	10	2	7	1	1	.142	2	0	5	.285
Babb,	11	3	12	1	1	.083	1	1	3	.400
Gibbs,	3	11	0	0	.000	2	1	3	.500	
King,	3	11	0	0	.000	1	9	4	.714	
Bangs,	3	10	0	0	.000	2	2	5	.444	
Foster,	12	1	3	0	0	.000	1	0	1	.500
Megquier,	2	7	0	0	.000	2	0	0	1.000	
Vickery,	1	4	0	0	.000	5	2	3	.700	

COLBY VS. BOWDOIN.

Averages of the players in the Colby-Bowdoin Series, arranged in the order of their batting rank :

PLAYERS.	Batting Rank.	No. of Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Base Hits.	Total Bases.	Percentage of Base Hits.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Percentage of Chances Accepted.
Thompson,	1	1	5	3	5	.600	0	0	0	1.000
Gibbs,	2	3	13	6	7	.461	12	0	3	.666
Cary,	3	3	11	5	5	.455	3	23	12	.892
F. Freeman,	4	3	14	6	8	.428	11	9	4	.875
Roberts,	5	3	12	5	5	.416	6	0	1	.857
Fogg,	6	3	13	5	11	.384	3	0	2	.600
Parsons,	7	3	14	5	6	.357	7	23	1	.967
Pulsifer,	8	3	12	4	4	.333	28	2	1	.967
Giltmore,	9	3	13	4	4	.307	19	1	1	.952
Fish,	10	2	8	2	5	.250	13	2	0	1.000
Wagg,	11	3	14	3	3	.214	4	4	2	.800
Foster,	1	1	5	1	1	.200	1	0	1	.500
Russell,	12	1	5	1	1	.200	4	3	1	.875
Packard,	13	3	12	2	2	.166	28	0	3	.903
King,	3	3	13	2	2	.153	3	4	1	.875
Bangs,	14	3	13	2	2	.153	5	5	4	.714
Larrabee,	3	3	13	2	5	.153	7	2	3	.750
Williamson,	15	2	7	1	1	.142	2	1	0	1.000
Megquier,	16	2	8	1	1	.125	5	0	0	1.000
Geo. Freeman,	17	3	12	1	2	.083	2	3	2	.714
Pendleton,	18	3	14	1	2	.068	1	3	5	.444

COLBY VS. BATES.

Averages of the players in the Colby-Bates Series, arranged in the order of their batting rank:

PLAYERS.	Batting Rank.	No. of Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Base Hits.	Total Bases.	Percentage of Base Hits.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Percentage of Chances Accepted.
King.	1	3	11	4	7	.363	1	7	4	.666
Newman.	2	3	14	5	5	.356	7	3	5	.666
Call.	3	3	16	5	7	.312	24	9	6	.846
Roberts.	4	3	13	4	4	.307	8	1	0	1.000
Knox.	5	2	10	3	4	.300	1	0	1	.500
Tinker.	6	3	17	5	8	.294	24	0	0	1.000
Pierce.	7	3	15	4	5	.266	6	0	6	.500
Gibbs.	3	3	16	4	4	.250	8	0	2	.800
Bangs.	3	3	12	3	5	.250	6	5	4	.733
Dow.	8	1	4	1	1	.250	1	0	1	.500
Daggett.	3	3	16	4	6	.250	1	31	3	.916
Parsons.	9	3	13	3	4	.230	6	15	5	.807
Pulsifer.	3	3	15	3	3	.200	20	1	2	.913
Gilmore.	3	3	15	3	3	.200	30	0	5	.857
Foster.	10	1	5	1	2	.200	1	0	2	.333
Whitecomb.	1	1	5	1	1	.200	0	0	0	1.000
Gilmore (Bates).	11	3	17	3	4	.182	6	0	0	1.000
Megquier.	12	2	6	1	1	.166	2	0	0	1.000
Wagg.	13	3	15	2	2	.133	3	21	1	.960
Day.	14	3	12	1	1	.084	10	11	3	.879
Graves.	15	3	16	1	1	.062	8	2	3	.761

COLBY CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES.

Averages of the Colby B. B. C. in the Championship Games for the season 1888:

PLAYERS.	Batting Rank.	No. of Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Base Hits.	Total Bases.	Percentage of Base Hits.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Percentage of Chances Accepted.
Roberts,	1	9	26	14	15	.388	21	1	3	.880
Parsons,	2	9	40	12	17	.300	19	51	8	.897
Pulsifer,	3	9	38	11	14	.284	74	13	6	.935
Gilmore,	4	9	41	11	11	.268	77	3	7	.919
Gibbs,	5	9	40	10	11	.250	12	1	8	.619
Dow,	5	1	4	1	1	.250	1	0	1	.500
Wagg,	6	9	39	7	7	.189	10	44	5	.915
King,	7	9	35	6	9	.171	5	20	9	.795
Foster,	8	3	13	2	3	.153	3	0	4	.428
Bangs,	9	9	35	5	7	.142	13	13	13	.666
Megquier,	10	6	21	2	2	.095	9	0	0	1.000

COLBY BICYCLE CLUB.

MEMBERS.

PROFESSOR C. E. ADAMS.

1889.

H. B. WOODS,

J. L. PEPPER,

C. H. PEPPER,

C. F. MEGQUIER.

1891.

E. B. MATHEWS,

A. T. WATSON,

D. W. PARSONS.

A. K. ROGERS,

G. A. GORHAM,

G. H. DOW,

D. P. FOSTER,

1892.

All would be members.

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Vice-President,	H. B. WOODS.
Secretary,	M. L. MILLER.
Treasurer,	E. B. MATHEWS.

DIRECTORS.

J. F. TILTON, '88,	JAMES KING, '89,
A. J. ROBERTS, '90,	F. W. JOHNSON, '91.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

J. F. TILTON.

REFEREE.

PROFESSOR A. W. SMALL.

JUDGES.

PROFESSOR C. E. ADAMS, E. J. GOODRIDGE.

TIME KEEPER.

PROFESSOR W. A. ROGERS.

TENTH ANNUAL FIELD DAY.

PROGRAMME.

Hurdle Race. (120 Yards, 6 Hurdles.)

MCARTHUR, 1st. PARSONS, 2d.

Best Colby Record, 16 3-5 sec.

Hitch and Kick.

PATTEN, 1st. GORHAM, 2d.

Best Colby Record, 8 ft.

Standing High Jump.

MEGQUIER, C. F., 1st. MATHEWS, 2d.

Best Colby Record, 4 ft. 9in.

Putting Shot.

DRUMMOND, 1st. GIBBS, 2d.

Best Colby Record, 31 ft. 4 3-4 in.

Running Broad Jump.

MEGQUIER, C. F., 1st. TEAGUE, 2d.

Best Colby Record, 18 ft. 1 in.

Potato Race.

PEASE, 1st. MEGQUIER, C. F., 2d.

Best Colby Record, 2m. 5 sec.

Pole Vault.

HURD, 1st. PARSONS, 2d.

Best Colby Record 8 ft. 2 in.

Throwing Hammer.

WYMAN, E. T., 1st. GIBBS, 2d.
Best Colby Record, 77 ft. 2 in.

One-Hundred Yards Dash.

PARSONS, 1st. MCARTHUR, 2d.
Best Colby Record 10 sec.

Standing Broad Jump.

HURD, 1st. AVERELL, 2d.
Best Colby Record 11 ft. 3 in.

Bar Shoot.

SOULE, 1st. MATHEWS, 2d.

Bar Vault.

WYMAN, E. T., 1st. PATTEN, 2d.
Best Colby Record 6 ft. 7 1-2 in.

Obstacle Race.

SOULE, 1st. KING, F. P., 2d.

Running High Jump.

PATTEN, 1st. TEAGUE, 2d.
Best Colby Record 5 ft. 4 in.

Throwing Base Ball.

KING, F. P., 1st. BANGS, 2d.
Best Colby Record 314 ft. 7 in.

One-Half Mile Run.

PARSONS, 1st. MCARTHUR, 2d.
Best Colby Record 2 in. 20 1-2 sec.

Tumbling.

PEPPER, 1st. MCARTHUR, 2d.

Tug o' War.

[Class Teams.]

Won by Class of '91.

Horizontal Bar Contest.

HURD, 1st. PEPPER, 2d.

POLO.

COLBY TEAM.

JAMES KING,	Captain and Goal Cover.
A. P. WAGG,	1st Rush.
D. W. PARSONS,	2d Rush.
G. H. STODDARD,	Center.
D. P. FOSTER,	Goal.

FEMALE TEAM.

MISS A. F. CALDWELL, '91,	Captain and 1st Rush.
MISS J. B. FOSTER, '92,	2d Rush.
MISS H. K. ROWE, '92,	Centre.
MISS A. C. WATSON, '92,	Goal Cover.
MISS C. O. CHIPMAN, '92,	Goal.

TYNECOED TEAM.

HELEN R. BEEDE,	Captain and Centre.
MINNIE B. CALDWELL,	1st Rush.
DORA F. KNIGHT,	2d Rush.
NELLIE S. BAKEMAN,	Goal Cover.
DORA M. SIBLEY,	Goal.

FOOT BALL.

Captain, HURD, '90.

RUSHERS.

FOSTER, '91,
MERRILL,
PARSONS,

WYMAN, '90,
STODDARD,
BONNEY.

HURD, '90.

QUARTER BACK.

KING, '90.

HALF BACKS.

GILMORE,

NYE.

FULL BACK.

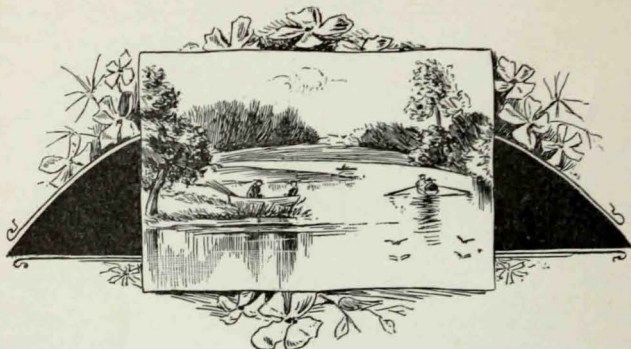
PEPPER, J. L.

SUBSTITUTES.

PUTNAM,
ROBERTS,

MATHEWS,
SPENCER,

LEADBETTER,
WALKER.



BOATING.

COLLEGE BOAT CLUB.

H. B. WOODS, '89.

F. E. NYE, '89.

P. P. BURLEIGH, '89.

D. W. HALL, '90.

BULL FROGS.*

E. B. MEGQUIER,

E. B. MATHEWS,

C. E. COHEN.

DUCK.

L. H. DRAKE.

SIRENS.

FLORA M. WATSON,

ANNIE E. LITTLEFIELD,

DEVIL FISH.

H. L. McCANN.

*They can be heard croaking at all times of day or night.



HARES AND HOUNDS.

HARES.

HAREY FRYE, HAREY ROWE, HAREY WOODS.

BLOOD HOUNDS.

REUBEN, WALTER BITSON, CHIPPY.

BULL DOG.

LUCE.

CURS.

DRAKE.	KALLOCH, HALSEY,	PEPPER, J.
WHITNEY.	FOSTER, J. B.,	TEAGUE,
STEVENS,		PATTEN.

PUPPIES.

REYNOLDS,
MORSE, H. L. F.,GORHAM,
HERRICK,

WALKER.

MONGRELS.

M. M. SMITH,

WHISKERS.

PUG.

FARR.

TERR(I)ERS.

NYE,

WAGG,

DONOVAN.

BONUS DOG.

FARNHAM.

MUSIC.

COLBY QUARTETTE.

C. H. STURTEVANT, First Tenor.	E. F. STEVENS First Bass,
E. T. WYMAN, Second Tenor.	C. W. SPENCER, Second Bass.

SOCIETY QUARTETTES.

Δ K E QUARTETTE.

E. T. WYMAN, First Tenor,	E. F. STEVENS, First Bass,
E. B. MATHEWS, Second Tenor,	C. W. SPENCER, Second Bass.

Z Ψ QUARTETTE.

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F. E. NYE, Second Tenor,	E. L. SAMPSON, Second Bass.

Δ Y QUARTETTE.

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Φ Δ Θ QUARTETTE.

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PERIODICALS RECEIVED.

DAILIES.

Bangor Whig and Courier,	Boston Herald,
N. Y. World,	Boston Journal,
Evening Times, Biddeford,	Boston Globe,
Lewiston Journal,	Boston Evening Transcript,
Eastern Argus,	Kennebec Journal,
Portland Advertiser.	Leavenworth Times,
	N. Y. Mail and Express.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly,	The Herald and Record (Damariscotta),
Frank Leslie's,	Oxford Democrat,
Nation,	Waterville Mail,
The Judge,	Boston Weekly Post,
Puck.	Ellsworth American,
Scientific American,	Waterville Sentinel,
American Cultivator,	Public Opinion,
The Standard (Chicago),	Somerset Reporter,
Gospel Banner,	Fairfield Journal,
The Examiner,	Aroostook Pioneer,
Zion's Advocate,	Phillips Phonograph,
Zion's Herald,	New York Tribune,
Watchman,	Courier Gazette,

Eastport Sentinel,
 Independent,
 The Youth's Companion,
 Portland Transcript,
 Aroostook Times,
 Bangor Commercial,
 Forest and Stream,

Martha's Vineyard Herald,
 Baltimore Sun,
 Y. M. C. A. Watchman,
 Exchange and Mart,
 Tariff League Bulletin,
 Dexter Gazette,
 The Christian Leader,

New England Journal of Education,

MONTHLIES.

Atlantic,
 Century,
 Harper's,
 Baptist Teacher,
 The Statesman,
 Bianchia's Family Monthly,

Outing,
 Missionary Magazine,
 Vermont Baptist,
 Musical Record,
 The Worker,
 Quiet Hours.

The Rochester Baptist Monthly.

CARD CLUBS.

KNIGHTS OF THE STRAIGHT FLUSH.

NYE.	KING, '89,
WAGG.	PARSONS.
S. GALLERT, Honorary Member.	

'90 WHIST CLUB.

ROBBIE.	ELWOOD,
DOMISH,	BILLY.

FRESHMAN CLUB.

(None of them admit that they play.)

Σ K HEART CLUB.

PARMENTER,	TOBEY,	CUMMINGS,
HALL,	MERCHANT,	SPEAR,
PATTEN.	TRUE.	CHIPMAN, '91,

And all the co-eds except the Freshwomen.

FLIP-PENNY-FOR-KEEPS CLUB.

CHIPPY, '92,	PEDO.
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H. L. McCann,

G. P. Fall,
G. A. Andrews,
W. B. Andrews,
R. A. Wing,
C. O. Chipman,
H. A. Lincoln,
J. B. Foster.

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'89.

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Lillian M. Tobey.

'90.

Addie F. True,

Anna S. Cummings,

Elvira C. Hall,

Cornie M. Spear,

Rose A. Gilpatrick.

'91.

Emeline M. Fletcher,

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Flora M. Watson.

'92.

Nellie S. Bakeman,

Minnie B. Caldwell,

Helen R. Beede,

Dora F. Knight,

Dora M. Sibley,

Grace M. Cummings.

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ESTABLISHED 1888.

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 Vice-President, A. KENYON ROGERS.
 Secretary and Treasurer, ARTHUR K. ROGERS.

MEMBERS.

Rogers, A. K.,	Arthur,
Rogers, '91,	Kenyon.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

J. D. TAYLOR, A.M.,	C. H. ADAMS, A.M.
---------------------	-------------------

BY-LAW.

No person shall be eligible to this society, or entitled to any of its privileges or immunities, unless he be a free born citizen of the United States, at least eighteen years of age, a person of good moral character, and one who has never voluntarily sought the company of co-eds, town girls, or other ladies: and whoever, after becoming a member, shall violate any one of the above regulations, the name of such offending member shall be removed from the list of members, and he shall be disqualified for membership of this society forever.

RECORDS.

Oct. 25, 1888. Meeting called to order by President. At roll call all the members were present. Motion to admit Ernest Walker and Johnny McCann into the society. Motion lost. Candidates not citizens of the United States. Adjourned. ARTHUR K. ROGERS, *Secretary*.

Nov. 25, 1888. Meeting called to order by President. At roll call Arthur was absent. Application of M. S. Miller for admission read. Voted to admit Mr. Miller. Vetoed by the President because of the applicant's past record. Adjourned.

KENYON, *Secretary Pro tem*.

Jan. 25, 1889. Meeting called to order by the President. *A long brown hair found on the President's shoulder! **

*Here the records break off abruptly.—EDITORS.

AWARDS FOR THE YEAR 1888-89.

CLASS OF 1888.

SENIOR EXHIBITION. Prize for excellence in composition to Mary Edith Farr.

MERRILL PRIZE. For highest rank during the Senior year, to Mary Edith Farr.

CLASS OF 1889.

JUNIOR PRIZE DECLAMATION. First Prize to Abran Wyman; Second Prize to Henry Barnes Woods. Also, First Prize to Hattie May Parmenter.

MERRILL PRIZE. For highest rank during the Junior year to Hattie May Parmenter.

CLASS OF 1890.

SOPHOMORE PRIZE DECLAMATION. First Prize to Frank Albert Gilmore; Second Prize to Charles Worthen Spencer. Also, First Prize to Addie Florence True; Second Prize to Antha Lucy Knowlton.

JUNIOR PRIZE DEBATE. Prize awarded to Frank Albert Gilmore, Arthur Bardwell Patten, Charles Worthen Spencer.

HONORARY JUNIOR PARTS. Greek, Addie Florence True; Latin, Merton Leland Miller; French, Dana Warren Hall; English, William Lamson Soule.

SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES. For highest rank during the Sophomore year, First Prize to Addie Florence True; Second Prize to Merton Leland Miller.

CLASS OF 1891.

HAMLIN PRIZES IN READING. First Prize to Charles Frederic Leadbetter; Second Prize to Alvah Hovey Chipman. Also, First Prize to Emeline Marble Fletcher.

SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES. For highest rank during the Freshman year: First Prize to Arthur Kenyon Rogers; Second Prize to Norman Leslie Bassett.

HONORABLE MENTION. To Norman Leslie Bassett, for extra readings in Thucydides and Lycias.

CLASS OF 1892.

ENTRANCE PRIZE. Not taken.

SIXTY-SIXTH COMMENCEMENT.

Wednesday, July 4th, 1888.

APPOINTMENTS.

1. Principle of Human Progress, . . . HENRY FLETCHER.
2. The Sorceress of the Nile, . . . BERTHA LOUISE BROWN.
3. The Needs of the Navy, . . . BENJAMIN PLINY HOLBROOK.
4. Leisure, . . . HATTIE EDITH MERRILL.
5. Rights and Duties, . . . LILLIAN FLETCHER.
6. Shakspeare off the Stage, . . . ROYAL JEREMIAH TILTON.
7. Woman's Place in Literature, . . ALICE ELIZABETH SAWTELLE.
8. Literature for the People, . . . WALTER BREASIER SUCKLING.
9. The Ethics of the Modern Novel, . . MARY EDITH FARR.
10. The Fishery Question, . . . JAMES AUGUSTUS PULSIFER.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

BACHELOR OF ARTS

On the Members of the Graduating Class.

OUT OF COURSE.

WILLIAM HENRY BALDWIN,	Class of 1855.
THOMAS JUDSON NEAL,	" " 1863.
CHARLES LEONARD PHILLIPS,	" " 1878.
JAMES JENKINS,	" " 1879.

 MASTER OF ARTS.

IN COURSE.

BURLEIGH SMART ANNIS,	Class of 1885.
GEORGE RICKER BERRY,	" "
EDWARD FULLER,	" "
FRED ALBERTIS SNOW,	" "
WILLIAM HENRY SNYDER,	" "
BERTHA LOUISE SOULE,	" "

OUT OF COURSE.

WILLARD KIMBALL CLEMENT,	Class of 1884.
EDWARD EARLE CATES,	" 1883.
ARTHUR ADAMS CAMBRIDGE,	" "
BENJAMIN JASON HINDS,	" "
GEORGE WESLEY HARDING LIBBY,	" "
SAMUEL BENJAMIN SHEPARD,	" "
ELGIN CAMERON VERRILL,	" "
WALTER RICHARD WHITTLE,	" "
SAMUEL JOSHUA NOWELL,	Class of 1881.

 HONORARY DEGREES.

 MASTER OF ARTS.

FRANK J. PEASLEE, New London, N. H.

DOCTOR OF LAWS.

HON. JOSIAH BURNHAM KINSMAN, Egypt.

DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

REV. EMORY JAMES HAYNES, Boston, Mass.

KENNEBEC DEMIJOHN.

Vol. III.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, MAY 22, 1889.

No. 17.

KENNEBEC DEMIJOHN.

Published Wednesdays,

—BY—

BENJ. BUNGHOLE, Editor.

(The Proprietors not tangible.)

Our readers will notice that with this number we change the name of our paper for a more expressive one. Several names suggested themselves, among the most appropriate of which was the "Kennebec Sinkspout," but the present one, being more euphonious and suggestively pleasing to many of our patrons, was finally adopted. The change has been contemplated for some time, and we rest assured that the greater part of our patrons will be pleased.

Last fall we had the novel experience of hearing a college professor and a rum seller lecture from the same platform on the purity of the home. The professors have just given a remarkable example of temperance and purity. At the faculty meeting last evening two

and a half barrels of *rum* were consumed,—drinking to the purity of the home, of course! It is stated on good authority that there is not one professor who does not habitually have wine upon his table. Purity of the home indeed!!!!

Master I. C. J—rd—n, a freshman of Bowdoin '91, a child of undoubted veracity and keen discernment says: "The Colby students are the worst and sauciest set of fellows that I ever saw. Money would not hire me to be seen on the street with a Colby man."

His name was Bunghole and he came from Fairfield to edit a paper. He was not one of your scholarly gentlemen like the traditional editors they have in Waterville. He had spent the most of his life in shoveling mud, and consequently was not up in editorial ways. The newspaper men thought to have some fun with him. Water flowed fast. He bore it all patiently till

one night they tried to wash off all the mud. Then he sailed in and drove them out with a preparation of skunk's oil which he always kept with him. He was let alone after that. See *simper tiran nibus*. — *Original Package*.

The Colby students are getting very bad. Pedestrians are afraid to pass by the college after night-fall without an escort of armed policemen. Hazing is carried on without an effort on the part of the faculty to put a stop to the barbarous practice. The fiendish yell of the sophomores and the heart-rending shrieks of the terrified and tortured freshmen can be heard for miles. Last night the sophomores, masked to a man, pumped water on a freshman from eight o'clock in the evening till daylight, while the upper classes with knives and pistols kept the policemen at bay. And the reason of this inhuman outrage on the freshman was simply because he refused to black a sophomore's boots! Hanging is too good for the villains!—*Foulfield Journal*.

The above account is true in every particular. The editor of

the *Journal* is very careful about the truth of his statements. His long ears enable him to hear with perfect ease all that happens at the colleges.

KENNEBEC DEMIJOHN.

The only Aggressive, Two-edged, Back-Acting, Double-Jointed, Brass-Mounted Weapon of our Party in the county.

A Wholesome and Inspiring Paper Devoted to
"THE PURITY OF OUR HOMES"
and
HONOR AMONG MANKIND.

Our Agent will call in a few days with sample.



In order to increase our circulation the agent is authorized to offer as an additional inducement to patronage two copies of our great autobiographical work,

**WHAT THE EDITOR KNOWS ABOUT
PREVARICATION.**

Address or call upon
BENJ. BUNGHOLE,
WATERVILLE, ME.

THE PEANUT DRUNK — A BALLAD.

Listen, O my children, while I relate a tale
That would make the stoutest tremble and the ruddy cheek turn pale.

'Twas on a day in drear November, when the wild winds love to play,
Sol had driven home his horses and put his cart away.
Nox came slowly from the eastward, he skipped from hill to hill,
And took his dusky mantle and wrapped round Waterville.
Not a sound throughout the city broke the silence of the night,
Hushed were all in expectation of a bloody, awful fight;
For the Freshman captain, Merrill, had issued a stern decree,—
Stalwart man is Captain Merrill, and a valiant warrior he:—

"To-night," said he, "my gallant comrades, the Sophs eat oyster stew,
And while they feed on salt-sea bivalves, we'll feast on peanuts too.
At half-past seven in the evening, provided that the coast is clear,
Let each Freshman bring one peanut in his vest and meet me here,
And when we all shall be assembled, we will barricade the door,
And when the work is all completed, we'll occupy the upper floor,
And let each Freshman give his peanut to a Junior for to keep,
And then we'll chant the pretty poem, 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'
This will nerve us for the battle, this will arm us for the strife,
And this will soothe the dying warrior, if perchance he lose his life.
For our peaceful days are ended and we'll suffer never more:
'Vengeance' now shall be our motto, and our battle cry is 'war.'
Death to the craven Soph'mores, death to the Seniors too!
Rah for the noble Juniors!! and rah for '92!!!!"

Ten has tolled, the Freshmen waiting still and safe in their retreat,
When the awful calm is broken by the tramp of Soph'mores feet.
Then the sound of '90's laughter floats derisive down the stairs;
And the Freshmen 'gan their shouting, "'91, bring on your bears!"
Quick the Soph'more force was mustered, and there rose a fearful yell
Like the cry of Mug Megquier, or a demon down in hell:
"Down with the upstart Freshmen, charge for the barricade!
Will a little water hurt you? cowards, are you afraid?
Charge for the cursed Freshmen, and kill them every one,
For the glory of old Colby and the class of '91."

Like the grain before the reapers, the barriers melt away,
The Sophs have gained the landing, they fall upon their prey,
Heads are broken, shins are splintered, stones, and bats and water fly,
And above the seething tumult rose many a victim's dying cry.
Limbs are mangled, noses busted, dead and dying strew the floor.
And the fierce and bloody warriors wade knee deep in human gore.

The doubtful fight at length is ended, the Fresh are fired one by one;
Seniors, Juniors stop their chinning, and the peanut drunk is done.
Next day the Prex rose in the chapel, pale and sad his thoughtful brow:
"The Faculty have well considered, and I'll award the prizes now:
The Seniors they got nothing; the Soph'mores they did well;
The Juniors got the peanuts, and the Freshmen they got—none."

A DEED WITHOUT A NAME.

NOW it came to pass in the month of Sivan, which being interpreted is May, that the *Feast of Reason* was at hand, and great preparation was made throughout all the land. Now it was the custom even from the days of the Morebites and the Skeeterbites that the Feast of Reason should be instituted for the Freshmanites, the smallest and meanest of the tribes, while the Sophomorites and the Juniorites and Seniorites, with their flocks and herds, their men servants, and their maid servants, should come to the temple, that they might lend their moral support to the performances. Also many other followers of these tribes both male and female, and many Gentiles came up to the feast.

Now as the day drew nigh whereon the Feast was to occur, certain of the priests and captains of the Freshmanites gathered together and said "We know that the Feast is at hand, and now let us take measures lest the Sophomorites do us an injury. For we know what manner of men they are, skilled in cunning and in the works of craft. Therefore let us choose a captain who shall protect us from the Sophomorites, and let him choose others who shall aid him, and let us spare nothing, but spend much if needs be, that the Feast may come to pass and the Sophomorites not triumph over us."

So they chose them a captain from among them: a man renowned in war, and skilled in all manner of stratagems, and his name was Whitsuntide, which by interpretation is Red-haired terror. And Whitsuntide straightway arose and girding on his sword chose from among them a lieutenant who was called Dennis, which being interpreted is Mud. Together they went up into the temple, and Whitsuntide said unto Dennis, "Go to; search the temple behind and before, lest the Sophomorites have played us a trick and the Feast shall come to naught."

And Dennis searched the temple behind and before; with care did he

search it, but found nothing, neither window fastening broken or out of place, nor any key stolen; neither any lamps gone, nor wick or oil; neither was the baptistry disturbed.

Then Dennis lifted up his voice and said "As true as thou livest, O Whitsuntide, the Sophomorites are a mighty people, yet have they not dared to inflict injury on the temple, for neither is there window broken nor unfastened, nor are the lamps disturbed. Therefore, O king, let us return to our land and say that the Freshmanites shall surely triumph." Then having left a small dog of the Norman species to watch, they straightway took their departure.

Now on the 28th day of the month all things were ready for the Feast. And when even was come there gathered together in the temple the Sophomorites and the Juniorites and the Seniorites with all their followers, both male and female. And of the Gentiles and men from the neighboring cities there was a goodly number—from Fairfield and Winslow came they, yea, even from Oakland and Sidney did they come. And they filled the temple to overflowing, both below and above did they fill it.

And seeing the multitude, the Chief Priest went up into the synagogue and prayed. And when he had made an end of praying, immediately there appeared certain men skilled in making a joyful voice, and standing in the synagogue they sang to the people divers of the songs of David: "Nut Brown Maiden," and many others did they sing for the edification of the congregation.

And it came to pass that when the singers were done, the Chief Priest arose and stood before all the people, and he lifted up his face and cried with a loud voice, "——, come forth." And straightway —— came forth, and with fear and trembling did he go up into the synagogue. And when he approached the steps thereof he prostrated himself three times. And then went he up into the presence of the Chief Priest who sat in the great throne which was there even from the building of the temple. And the young man lifted up his voice and read to the people, and all the people murmured.

And after him came others also of the Freshmanites in obedience to the voice of the Chief Priest. And behold, at about the ninth hour came Sissy also and prostrated himself. When the eye of the Chief Priest fell upon him Sissy arose sore afraid, bowing his head and would

have died, but the Chief Priest whispered to him, "Son, be of good cheer," and straightway lifting up his head Sissy read to the congregation from the book of Arnold: and as he read lo! there was a sound of



the crackling of heavy bodies and of broken glass, and the fragments fell upon Sissy. And there was much confusion among the Freshmanites, and the congregation were sore afraid, insomuch that several of the women from Sidney fell on their faces and were prostrated, and four

score of the men of Winslow trembled, for they feared lest the roof of the temple should fall.

And the chiefs of the Freshmanites were mightily enraged, and Whitsuntide, the Red-haired terror, did fiercely pluck his shining hair, and smote Dennis the Mud, and spurned the Norman dog with his mighty foot, and reviled them saying, "Verily thou hast searched the temple before, behind and below, but the Sophomorites have cunningly deceived you. You are no more worthy to be the leaders of the Freshmanites." And they cried with the voice of children and rent their dusty mantles, and vainly sought to lay the blame one upon the other, in much vain speech; but Whitsuntide hearkened not to them but straightway stood apart from them.

And the Chief Priest again infused strength into the heart of Sissy, so that he became bold and continued his reading. But lo! Beelzebub, Sissy's brother, did descend headlong from above the altar, being in search for Sissy, who was now for the first time among the children of men. And Sissy fled, fearing lest his kinship to Beelzebub should become known. At length Beelzebub, seeing the Chief Priest, cried out with a voice peculiar to the Freshmanites: "What, O thou man of God, have I to do with thee that thou should'st thus exhibit my Sissy before the men of the world?" Thus speaking he was on the point of departing when, attracted by the light of Whitsuntide's head, he paused mid way, recognizing him to be one of his most zealous followers.

And the Freshmanites were loth to acknowledge Sissy's brother, saying among themselves, "If we confess him, we shall be known of men, of what manner of things we are."

Now straightway much confusion arose again and chaos prevailed among the congregation. And the Sophomorites smote the followers of Beelzebub, hip and thigh, and put them utterly to rout. And Sissy's brother, dismayed, fell captive to one of the disciples of the Chief Priest. And songs of thanksgiving and deliverance arose, and the hearts of the Freshmanites melted, nor was there spirit in them any more. And they cast aside their mantles and put dust upon their heads and remained fasting for the space of forty days.

And the fame of the Sophomorites spread abroad throughout all the land.

 THE COLBY ALPHABET AND ROGUE'S GALLERY.



Stands for Chawley. What makes him so thin?
Is it tennis or piety, or original sin?



Is for whom? Do you think he can g(ue)as(s) it?
For affectionate, chattering, quick-witted —————



Is for Willie for shortness termed Bill,
In the choice of tobacco of wonderful skill;
He's especially noted for work in the gym,
And engines and co-eds have great charms for him.



Stands for D—— and also for d—n it.



Stands for him whom the vulgar call Hi,
 (His opinion of Hiram also is high);
 In Greek and Prexology I tell you he's some,
 But his chief occupation is yanking his gum.



Is for fool and also for _____
 Of all the fresh Freshmen the freshest of all.



Is for Frankie the Winthrop divine,
As well as ten maidens whom Frankie calls "mine."



Is for one who, I blush to relate,
Walks home with the maids and takes (?) toll at the gate.

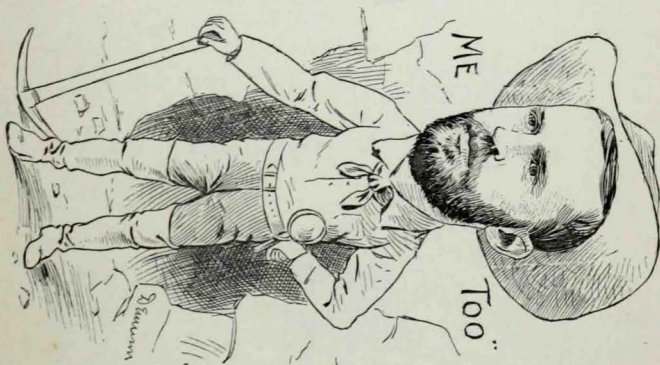
"WE" — THE FACULTY.



W. H. P. 18
Pencil.

I & U

Are for US the Faculty Twins.





Is for Jim and his kerosene kans:
 In his own estimation a tough little man;
 He has need of a Homer his adventures to sing.
 For of the Royalty faction he is crowned the king.



Stands for

"Ille, illa, illud,
 The calf will chew his cud." *

*Acknowledgments to Prof. Hall.



Stands for Eddie the pride of his class,
An athletic, conceited, egregious young ass.



Is for naughty, gum-selling Nick,
To hear the thing swear would make a man sick.



Is for Ozroe the fresh man who can "chin,"
Drop a dime in the hole and watch Buzroe grin.



Is for Arthur, otherwise Pat,
Who excels everybody in "skinning the cat,"
Or come ye from near or come ye from far,
Have ye ever seen aught like our Pat on the bar?



Is for what is it? A monkey? A baby?
A co-ed, a Shean, or a lovely old lady?



Is for Robbie, sly witty and merry.
If you want him to love you address him as "Cherry."



Is for Mertie. What can it mean?
 A gag or a title or a nick name, I ween.
 Is it Shorty or Smarty or Silly or Skinny
 Or Smertie or Slanty or Slinty or Slimmy.



Is for Tim and his old violin,
 The worst that ever was heard;
 He fiddles away all night and all day,
 And drives all the cats in the city away,
 And Sam says never a word.



Is for virtue!!!!



Is for Pet and the miscreant too
Who filled with hot water our hero's old shoe.



Is the rank for which Dana tries ;
Xquisite his anguish if he loses this prize.
The habitual look of disgust on his face
No doubt is due to some xisting disgrace.



Is for the devil and the President of the Alumni Association.



Stands for Zeus with his head full of knowledge,
The chief of the gods, and the king of the college.

AN INNOVATION.

ON the second of February occurred the great Junior Debate. As the like of this was never seen before, and is never likely to be seen again, it seems fitting that a detailed account should be preserved in the archives of the college. Four of our most trustworthy reporters undertook to faithfully record the proceedings on this great occasion, but partly on account of the Proximity of certain men in high station and partly on account of the thrilling eloquence of the speakers, they were prevented from the full accomplishment of their purpose.

For many years past it has been the custom of those in power to hold certain exhibitions called "Consolations." The method and plan of appointment to these performances is altogether unknown to men. Suffice it to say that they did not fall under Civil Service Reform. Now when the great year '89 arrived and affairs were once more in the hands of a Republican administration, it was decided to make a change: to no longer run on the principle of taxation without representation, but to give each and every man a fair show.

The company which first undertook to present this farce was the class of '90. It was to be regretted that their star actor, one Llewellyn Drake, was unable to take part. We may say here that the participants covered themselves and their trainer with glory.

An immense crowd of Waterville people together with many from the neighboring cities of Winslow and Fairfield gathered around the doors long before they could gain admittance. At 7.30 the doors opened and the seats were quickly filled. The Freshmen with their pockets full of peanuts filled "nigger heavens."

(The times here given were accurately kept by our time-keeper.)

7.40. Dr. Pepper arrives.

7.41. He takes off his coat.

7.42. Rev. Mr. Spencer arrives.

7.43. Whiskers comes in making a big stir. He is soon quieted by S. S. (not Soothing Syrup, but Chairman of the Democratic State Committee).

7.44. The "Worthies" make their entrance amid thundering applause.

7.46. Prof. Mayo discourses sweet music.

7.53. Santa Claus drops in.

After prayer by Dr. Pepper and a second outburst of music, speeches are made by the President and Shailer, and then the floor is given to

MR. DANA HALL.

"On account of an unsatisfactory abstract we omit a statement of Mr. Hall's argument."

Dana gets rattled at the danger signal and stops in the midst of one of his most elegant and eloquent sentences.

As a matter of fairness it seems right to omit also any mention of the first speaker on the other side. (We don't want to show partiality.)

The star of the evening was

MR. WHITNEY.

He lays down the case with marked emphasis and lucidity. He is somewhat excited, but this is characteristic of great orators. His excitement rises to the highest pitch over the old, blind, spavined horse. His mention of Von Trompt, the Dutchman, was affecting. But when he turned to his opponents and in thrilling tones and with impassioned gesture said, "What are you going to do about it," the effect was tremendous and the audience went off into paroxysms of ———; but the next speaker was

MR. ARTHUR PATTEN.

His reference to Prof. Foster and his use of such ministerial phrases as "innocuous desuetude" and "go you one better" mightily pleased the Freshmen, as did the affectionate way in which he addressed his opponents as "Our Brothers." He told a very bad egg story, after which Dr. Pepper arose and said, "The air is getting bad; will the Janitor please lower the windows." Teddy and Shailer immediately obey.

MR. HURD

was now introduced. Our reporters were so overcome that they could preserve nothing but remarks on the drayman and the horses.

The last speaker on the programme was the oily-tongued orator from Belfast,

MR. GILMORE.

His resemblance to Leland T. Powers was marked, partly on account of his inimitable caricature of a certain previous speaker and partly on account of the length of his hair. He sneaked on to the stage very modestly with his autograph album joke, but it was soon apparent that he was a wolf in sheep's clothing. His story about the man in the hollow tree was rather mean, and the one about the Oxford Hills rather steep; in fact the audience did not fully recover until this rising young Prohibition orator was removed from the stage.

After a few minutes' bantering by the representatives of the respective sides, Whiskers decided (very naturally) in favor of the Prohibition party, and S. S. in a very powerful speech presented the Rewards of Merit. The audience dispersed highly pleased with the evening's entertainment. One of the co-eds was heard to remark, "It was perfectly lovely. It was even better than Ten Nights in the Bar Room."



Graceful figure, classic beauty,
Pale as is the moon by day.
She pluggeth ever, flunketh never,
Study wears her life away.
She's a darling, dainty creature,
Gods protect her from all harm;
Such a fairy little waisted
To be encircled with my arm.



Massive figure, Chinese beauty,
Ruddy as the August moon ;
She pluggeth never, flunketh ever.
She swings the clubs from dawn till noon.
She's a bouncing, bucksome creature,
Gods protect her with your charms ;
Such an immense, massive waistlet (?)
Can't reach round it with both arms.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

THE ORACLE.

"I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind
To blow on whom I please."

M. M. SMITH.

"Who knows himself a braggart
Let him fear this: for it will come to pass
That every braggart shall be found an ass."

AVERELL.

"A living dead man."

'89.

"Brave conquerors! for so you are."

PEPPER, J.

"One whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish like enchanting harmony."

MISS SPEAR.

"Her that ruled the roost in the mansion."

FACULTY MEETING.

"Hell is empty and all the devils are here."

DRAKE.

"Eternal sunshine settles on his head."

FRONT SEATS IN CHAPEL.

"No marvel lord that it frightened you."

THE CHOIR.

"It will discourse most excellent music." (?)

MISS PARMENTER.

"A day in April never came so sweet."

LEADBETTER.

"O rare
The head piece, if but brains were there."

W. A. SMITH.

"Stabbed with a black wench's white eyes,
Where my lord?"*

MISSES KNIGHT AND SIBLEY.

"Two lovely berries moulded on one stem."

C. F. MEGQUIER.

"Maybe he rubs himself with a civet,
Can you smell him out by that?"

WHITNEY.

"What is it? For heaven's sake! What is it?"

MISS HALL.

"Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes."

BARNES.

"Though he endeavor it all he can
An ape will never be a man."

SAMPSON.

"Hush my dear, lie still and slumber."

THE "HENERY."

"Where none admire 'tis useless to excel;
Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle."

FARNHAM.

"I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew,
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers."

FALL.

"And the devil did grin, for his darling sin
Is pride that apes humility."

MISS FLETCHER.

"Abashed the devil stood,
And felt how awful good^{ness} is, and saw
Virtue in her shape how lovely."

*At Halifax.—EDITORS.

DODGE.

"Eternal smiles his emptiness betray,
As shallow streams run dimpling all the way."

ROYALTY CLUB.

"When night
Darkens the streets, then wander forth the sons
Of Belial, flown with insolence and wine."

MISS RANDALL.

"Is she not passing fair?"

OWEN.

"Get money ; still get money, boy ;
No matter by what means."

WALKER.

"Now, by two-headed Janus
Nature hath formed strange fellows in her time."

E. E. MORSE.

"All nature wears one universal grin."

ECHO EDITORS.

Parturiunt montes, nascetur ridiculus mus."

SAM.

"E'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

H₂ S LABORATORY.

"The rankest compound of villanous smells that ever
offended nostril."

TOWN GIRLS.

"Maidens withering on the stalk."

ROBERTS.

"Who thinks too little and talks too much."

DUNHAM.

"I had a dream which was not all a dream."

PARSONS.

"O, David, what thou deign'st to ask
We'll humbly do right soon ;
The earth is plainly thine alone
Together with the moon."

BRADY.

"The amorous bird of night
Sung spousal and hid haste the ev'ning star
On his hill-top to light the bridal lamp."

BURLEIGH.

"He calls for wine. A health, quoth he, as if
He'd been abroad carousing to his mates."

KING, '90.

"And when you stick on (recitation's) burrs,
Don't strew your pathway with those dreadful *urs*."

MILLER.

"My tender youth was never yet attaind
With any passion of inflaming love."

BURKE.

"A wild, tremendous Irishman
A tearing, swearing, thumping, bumping, ranting, roaring
Irishman."

SOULE.

"When they said 'Smile again,'
He replied 'I'm not vain,
But I do think I know how to smile.'"

HALL.

"Such men as he be never at heart's ease
Whilst they behold a greater than themselves."

LUCÉ.

"Of all bad things by which mankind are cursed,
Their own bad tempers surely are the worst."

PUTNAM.

"He could on either side dispute,
Confute, change hands, and still confute."

NYE.

"My only books
Were women's looks,
And folly's all they taught me."

CLASS OF '90.

"A braver choice of dauntless spirits,
Did never float upon the swelling tide."

CHIPMAN ('92).

"Fond of wearing a short jacket, which gives him the
look of a pickled or preserved school boy."

CURTIS.

"A Puritan
Who reads his Bible daily."

WAGG.

"He is a man of mirthful speech,
Can many a game and gambol teach;
Full well at tables can he play,
And sweep at cards the stakes away."

GILMORE.

"His copious stories, oftentimes begun,
End without audience, and are never done."

SHELDON.

"But, masters, remember that I am an ass, an egregious
ass; e'en though it be not written down, yet, forget
not, I am an ass."

COHEN.

"A merry swain, who quaffs the nut-brown ale,
And sings, enamored, of the nut-brown maid."

STEVENS.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

ORACLE BOARD.

"They are fine fellows, very fine fellows; with judgements
matured by observation and reflection; and tastes re-
fined by reading and study."

CAMPBELL.

"He will lie, sir, with such volubility that you would think
truth were a fool."

SPENCER.

"Whatever any one does or says, I must be good."

MISS BAKEMAN.

"Little Brady Gretchen sat in the kitchen,
Eating a piece of sour krout,
When the dog Snyder
Sat down beside her,
And little Brady Gretchen went out."

HOPE.

"Hope wears a golden chain," says one :
And truly if we stop to think,
The present joy, the happy brow
Are found close to the future brink.

Let Hope's sweet angel once be dumb,
And no bright word to us be said
Of what may come in future time—
What may be paths we then shall tread :

And life will be as dark as day
Without the sun ; or pitchy night,
Which we are sure will endless be—
The buds will ope no more, but blight.

THE VICTORY OF PROTINEUS.

A DIALOGUE. BY THE AUTHOR OF "TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM."

The curtain rises and discloses in the background the drug store of Tucker & Larrabee, Main street, Waterville, Me. Protineus is discovered sitting upon the curbstone in front of the store, chewing a toothpick and watching a dog fight, which is going on in the foreground. (Enter Simonides.)

Sim. They tell me, Protineus, that you are engaged in the study of what is falsely called Advanced Rhetoric.

Pro. (Takes the toothpick from his mouth and assumes a learned expression of countenance.) Verily! Simonides, rumor hath for once veiled herself and told the truth.

Sim. And they, moreover, tell me that you seem to be interested in the pursuit of that branch of learning.

Pro. Yea, thou hast rightly said.

Sim. I have, moreover, heard that others who are struggling with this study affirm it to be very dry, and connected with certain historical heathen called Anglo Saxons, who have no visible connection with Stevenson, Haggard, Rives, or any of our new literary stars, who, verily, are getting to themselves much renown and many shekels, by reason of the writings which they have written. Now, deeming that advanced Rhetoric had to do with these modern lights, I have approached thee to correct the error into which thou hast fallen.

Pro. (Proceeding with the assurance of a mental hydraulic ram.) May I ask, Simonides, if you consider yourself capable of a conversation in the English language?

Sim. (Emphatically) Yea.

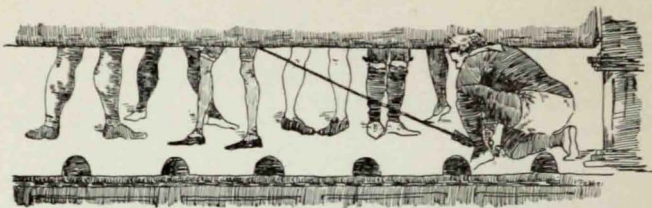
Pro. And when you partake of scrambled eggs, do' you not like to know that they were laid by a hen?

Sim. The freshness being of the first importance, the origin naturally comes next.

Pro. Behold, Simonides, thou hast answered thyself; for when you speak good English (which, by the way, you seldom do), is it not of great importance to know the origin of that vehicle of ideas? (And as Simonides led the way to the soda fountain, and the Salvation Army struck up "If the devil's in the way we will roll it over him." Protineus remarked to the crowd.) Behold half witted Watervillians, how great a matter a little sophistry knocketh in the head.

(Exeunt omnes.)

Blue light. Curtain.



A DREAM INSPIRED BY AMELIE RIVES.

A SOUGHING wind had swept the feathery snowflakes into uncanny masses athwart the path that night. Its wild echo could yet be heard as it dashed its brains out against the pane from which a glimpsing flicker flimmered out. The dingy walls and black electric poles stood out against the neutral gloaming sky like a charcoal sketch on Lelande paper. It was on just such an eerie night Malinda found her arm in Jake's. They went chatting glibly on amid the whistling wind, he wondering if his silk hat would be so roughed as to need a new ironing, she, soul rapt in the thought of what lay before them, the Athletic Exhibition. Yet her sensitive, intense soul was not so lost in contemplation as not to receive instant impressions.



Jake felt a convulsive grasp at his flesh and with a shriek of pain leaped skyward and turned on Melinda. He knew she had had an impression.

But Jake had forgotten his change and Thompson's was passed.

Tears hot and stinging were yet lingering on Malinda's long lashes when the hall was reached. As the blinding light throbbled flashingly in the entree, Jake freed the foamlike arm and lost himself in the depths of his numerous pockets in search of the tickets. They entered the hall. The audience was scattering, like the hairs on the head of an

elderly man, save a heavier fringe of college men in the rear who ever and anon, if not oftener, arose and disappeared, arose and disappeared behind the scenes. Jake and Malinda swept down the parting.

There was no one in their seats. The excitement of this seemed too much for the delicate girl. She was not used to going into the hall to find her seat unoccupied. She dropped fainting; and as she did so a rustle ran warningly through the audience. They did not understand her. Jake did, for he leaned over and whispered in Parisian French: "*Avez vous Malinda donde hea ful.*" The spell was broken, for Malinda rose and glared at Jake. She felt that he had wronged her.

Suddenly Malinda slipped from her seat and crouching close to Jake looked up into his eyes. Jake felt her piercing glance cut through and through him like a Damascus blade through a heathen Saracen and he glanced down to find the salt tears gurgle boundingly like a cataract down Malinda's face. Then he looked down kindly and murmured:

"What is it?"

"The music!" she said.

And then he knew what her finely strung soul had suffered. It is but a move from exquisite joy to pain. And Jake knew the boundary had been passed.



Their souls were filled. Malinda's with pain, Jake's with pity. Yet they in turn felt the stealthy glance of some one behind, and their blood congealed and dammed up the arteries. They turned and saw, they turned and heard.

Jake's passion was aroused. But Malinda's fainting and the clinking tinnabulation of the curtain bell served to save one life.

How much we owe to little things.

The curtain rolled up, slowly, creakingly, clumsily, to throw into the



spectators' eyes a woody interior, with a broad smear of Naples yellow sunlight dropping through the emerald green foliage on to the hard pine floor with a thump. The effect was startling.

It was soon in part covered by twenty men in black tights, whose cotton batting muscles showed the result of two years' training. With all of this Malinda's sensitive soul was crowded till it freed its pent condition by hurried, incomprehensible, inimitable utterances. How truly has the poet said, "The tongue is the tap-spout of the soul."

Jake's heart was stirred. He yearned; and leaning close to Malinda, he whispered, "Do you know what they are swinging?"

She stopped a moment to reply, "Yes, chivey, dumb-bells."

Jake sighed and muttered, "Would you were one."

Malinda took the hint.

Scarcely had this rude shock passed over Malinda, ere the curtain rose again and out stepped stageward the performers on the horizontal bar. With what quick, spasmodic, nerveful movements they came up onto the bar. Malinda shivered with a little laugh as she thought how like they were to the little wooden monkey with its gambogue coat that she used to cause to sport on its slender pedestal.

But she choked these gay thoughts as she sidled up and murmured, "Jake! do just one thing for me!"

Jake turned with some impatience, for the leader was just making his phenomenal giant swing backwards.

"Well, Malinda, what now?"

"Oh, Jake, do, do, do powder your arms like that lovely man with the crimps!"

Poor Jake!

What a wildly, furiously, insanely delightful evening they passed, as they watched the inconceivable club tossing, now heard the thrilling, nerve-contracting, soul-wrenching music, now laughed gaspingly as the hand slipped surreptitiously through the railings of the seat took possession of another hand, now eye-filled with the eerie, uncanny, contortuplicate shapes of the whirling tumbler, and ever wonder-filled with unexpected, inconceivable, unheard of feats of daring and skill.

Oh, what a night!

They were standing at the gate in the stillful night. Malinda took one step toward Jake and touched her hand upon his arm. Ah, what

an utterly intense moment! How his burning heart bounded to his throat leaving behind a fiery trail of sparks which threatened every moment to consume him. They would have if he had not quickly closed his mouth and gulped the hot lump down. Malinda glared at him. Crouching like a young tigress, she whispered with a snake-like hiss, "Kiss me, Jake."

He pushed her back that he might think the matter over more calmly. For a moment more she glared and hoarsely growled, "Kiss me, Jake! Kiss me! Kiss me!"

And yet he hesitated, for he was thinking of the three stitches he had had the doctor take in his cheek after they had said good night last time. At this moment a shrill shriek cleaves the frosty air, "Kiss me! Kiss me! Kiss me, Jake!"

And Jake felt the strain too much. He felt his nature giving way beneath the wild glare of the tigress' eyes—when—what this moving sound? Malinda knew too well, and moaning called,

"The snow slide! It comes! *"Be quick or you're dead."*

And beneath its crushingly overpowering weight Jake sank to smother and to smother—

"Oh, bother! What is it? Morning? Time to get up? Had the bed clothes over my head. Well I thought so. What! that the bell for prayers! Moses, where's my pants!"



AFLOAT.

The stars were asleep in the liquid deep,
When my love and I together
Drifted away in the moonlight pale,
Adown the darkling river.

On the winding stream, with its silver gleam,
The dark trees cast a shadow,
The moonlight chased the flying cloud
Across the grassy meadow.

And the golden light of that summer night
Shall fade from my memory never:
For we've been afloat on the river of life
For thrice three years together.

A SKETCH OF THE PROGRESS OF ATHLETICS AT COLBY.

A COMPLETE history of Athletics at Colby would first trace a period during which the only exercise taken by the students consisted in participation in a few games with which they were familiar before their entrance into college life; next, a period of slow awakening to the demands for a sound physique, and lastly, a period of real and intelligent interest in systematized sports, and scientific training of the body.

It is interesting to note, briefly, the rapid development of athletic sports during the last dozen years. The first number of the first volume of the Colby Echo, published in March, 1877, makes an able plea for increased interest in manly and outdoor sports. Following numbers of the Echo report the demise of the military company after an uncertain existence of two years, and the burning of the small and poorly equipped wooden building that was called the gymnasium. The opinion is expressed that base ball is looking-up, and the scheme of supporting a foot-ball team is advocated. Notice is taken of the fact that Bowdoin and other colleges hold an annual Field Day, and the Echo urges the students to undertake the same.

The May number of 1878, however, maintains that there is no athletic interest in the college, and another states that the base-ball games with Bates for the season of '78 were given up for lack of funds.

In May, 1879, the matter of holding a Field Day was left to a committee from the Senior class who reported favorably upon the proposition, and the first Field Day exercises were held June 20, 1879. Not until after this, however, was the Athletic Association formed with a constitution and by-laws.

During the seventies, the position of base-ball at Colby seemed some-

what uncertain. There was no regular method of providing for its support, and the game itself, as then played, was not to be compared with the scientific base-ball of to-day.

In point of strength, Colby and Bowdoin seem to have been very evenly matched, but Bates easily won the honors from both.

In 1881, however, the tables were turned. The management of the nine, and its support, were made a matter of interest to all, and success naturally followed. From that date, base-ball at Colby has received that large amount of attention to which its merits entitle it.

For a number of years, the attendance at gymnasium exercises was confined almost wholly to Freshmen, and to that small number of the other classmen who were fond of exercise for its own sake. During this period, Dr. Wilson was catalogued as instructor in military and gymnasium drill, but such drill hardly existed except on paper.

The establishment of the annual Field Day did much to popularize exercise both in the gymnasium and out of doors. Only within the memory of the present Senior class, however, has physical exercise been a part of the regular college work. Compulsory attendance at, and participation in, gymnasium work has been made the rule since the winter of '88.

Much enthusiasm is called forth by the Field Day exercises, and the men who participate subject themselves to quite a rigid course of training before its occurrence. The practice in vogue for the last three years of offering a class cup for the greatest number of events won has greatly increased the athletic rivalry among the classes. Another interesting feature, recently introduced, is the struggle between the class tug-o'-war teams.

Lawn tennis exceeds in interest all other games with the students in general. While only a small number can win success on the ball field, it is in the power of almost every student to become a fairly good tennis player. Many of the boys devote considerable time to the game and acquire expertness in it and, what is better, an all round agility which is useful in any form of sport. Still more interest in the game would be aroused by a series of games each year between teams from Colby and the other Maine colleges.

Football at Colby has never been very popular, one or two unfortunate accidents having thrown it into disfavor.

Boating is practiced by many of the students as a pleasant form of relaxation, but nothing is done in the way of racing. The Messalonskee gets all the patronage of the boating class, the river being entirely neglected. This is to be regretted as the Kennebec offers, at this point, an excellent reach of moderately still water. The matter of supporting a boat crew to represent the college is still left to the future and, perhaps wisely. It is doubtful if, at present, Colby could properly support a ball team and boat crew at the same time. Of the two sports, base ball is certainly preferable.

THE GLOBE'S "SPECIAL."

THE "Globe" reporter was in one of the Maine college towns, the other day, and concluded to employ some spare time in visiting the college recitations. He thus described his visit: "We started in with a visit to the rooms of the Professor in Chemistry. The Professor was giving an illustrated lecture and the class were taking notes. The pupils, bent nearly double over their note-books, looked for an instant at the professor's rapid manipulation of chemicals, and then wrote down as fast as they could the explanations which poured from the professor's lips. There was no waiting for anybody. The professor said he wanted to teach the young minds before him concentration and rapidity of action. A young fellow over in the corner, who looked like a Chinaman, seemed to forget the importance of self-reliance, and asked if a certain phenomenon occurred in one of the experiments. 'Ah,' said the professor, 'you must keep your eyes open and not fall asleep.' At this, one of the boys smiled; the professor caught him in the act and administered a somewhat tart rebuke in the following words: 'I wish you would squeeze the fool all out of you before you come into my room.'

"We proceeded next to the department of Physics. Here, a benevolent looking old gentleman was busy illustrating the properties of electricity. By means of a glass rod and an old piece of cat skin, he succeeded in evolving a slight amount of electricity, more or less enthusiasm and a great deal of perspiration. The latter part of the recitation hour was devoted to the explanation of certain assigned problems. One of these problems was so difficult as to make an explanation by the professor necessary. The professor proceeded to draw one of his *figgers* and by giving proper attention to the value of πr square, he soon won the battle, *that is to say*, he performed the problem. While the professor was thus engaged, a fellow who looked as if he might become prema-

turely bald-headed leaned back in his settee and, oppressed by the heat, quickly fell asleep. He was soon awakened by a question touching some point in the problem under discussion. Shrinking for a moment, like an owl exposed to sunlight, he managed at last to ejaculate, 'I think so.' At this point of the recitation I withdrew.

"We passed next to the room of the Professor who holds down the Latin chair. We didn't think at first that we should like the professor's instruction, as he seemed a bit glum, but he soon thawed out and kept things moving pretty lively. Among other points, we were interested to note the peculiar manner in which the professor received answers to the various questions propounded. We remarked that if an answer was right, not much was said, perhaps nothing. A partially incorrect answer would call forth the exclamation of 'Yes!' with a rising inflection; and an 'Oh, yes!' with the accent on the 'Oh,' meant that the answer was way off. That the Professor was wrapped up in his work was shown several times by his calling upon the pupils by their names put in a Latinized form. Want of time compelled our withdrawal from the Latin recitation before the end of the hour.

"We passed from here to the department of Modern Languages. We found assembled here about thirty seekers of wisdom, who stared at us as if we were curiosities from a foreign land. They had probably never before seen a stranger enter their room. The professor welcomed us in a dignified but genial manner, and the exercises continued.

"A fiery-haired, freckled-face, slim maiden of perhaps twenty-eight or nine summers, being called upon, arose, and after carefully adjusting her chin to a proper elevation proceeded to read in a wheezy voice a passage from Mme. Dudevant: '*Pourquoi aimes, s'il faut se quitter tout a l'heure?*'

"Just here a rakish, ministerial fellow raised his hand and inquired if *aimes* is equivalent to *love* or to *like*. 'Well,' said the professor, 'what does the class think about this?' This afforded an opportunity for the damsel to rest, and she dropped to the seat and hid her face behind her book, an act which was imitated by those of her own sex.

"A big, clumsy fellow with a harsh voice said that he thought the word meant to *love*, because *love* was better than *like*, and the majority of the class was of the same opinion.

"Hereupon the professor remarked: 'When I was in Paris I saw a

curious exemplification of this. At the *table d'hôte*, I noticed a Frenchman who said, "*J'aime Madame* ———." A few moments after he remarked, "*J'aime le haclair*." Therefore the word *like* in French is translated in English by the word *love*.'

"At this point my companion, who has a weakness to laugh, gave me the hint to retire, and so we smilingly left the room and made our way to the department of English Literature.

"We found here a class of students engaged in the study of the Shakespearean plays. Much enthusiasm for the work was manifest, for two pupils were looking on their books. Indeed the one who was reading did not pause, but continued to read while we introduced ourselves to the venerable presiding officer.

"The reader at length sat down having become tired as we supposed. The professor then made a few remarks, concluding thus, 'Shall we go on?' 'We shall, my lord,' said a little fellow at our right, who was evidently personating Hamlet's Rosencrantz, and he straightway began to read. After reading about an act, some parts of which were intelligible, he too sat down, and the professor took advantage of the lull to *attempt* to explain a passage; then the little fellow suddenly broke in again, 'God bl—e' 'Eh?' said the professor. 'God bless you, sir,' was the reply.

"This caused the students to burst into a loud, rustic laugh, and the females went into hysterics. A dark-skinned fellow tenderly tried to resuscitate the damsel who sat beside him. The professor at length recovered sufficiently to gasp out, 'Thank you, sir, I hope he will.' This was too much even for my strong nerves, so we immediately beat a hasty, unobserved retreat.

"Having at length recovered our self possession we visited the chapel, wherein was present a class in elocution. On entering we found the professor upon the platform contorting himself in imitation of the previous speaker. Seeing us he at once rushed to our side and vigorously shook our left hand.

"The next speaker then stepped upon the platform, and after removing from his spacious mouth a chunk of gum about the size of a hen's egg, he deposited it upon the pulpit behind him, and proceeded to denounce in harrowing tones, the evils of intemperance and the inimportance of the whiskey tax.

"He at length ended, and the professor then made some remarks. He was interrupted by a lank, unsophisticated, lazy looking fellow, who squealed out, 'That ain't right.' 'Why not,' asked the professor. 'Coz it ain't,' was the reply; 'coz Simpson said it wasn't.'

"The bell now began to ring, which relieved a good deal of mortification, and we were forced outside by the rush of the retreating students.

"We next visited the department of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy. Here we saw many things which surprised as well as many which delighted us. The most of the class were plunged in deep meditation—inattention, we should have thought it, had we not known what an abstracted air much philosophical thought gives a man. We noticed that a curly-headed, dudish-looking fellow was asleep nearly all the time. The Dr. explained that the student worked so hard that he did not have the heart to wake him when he fell asleep, as he did nearly every day. He was better so. We asked if the tall gentleman in the corner always asked so many foolish questions. The Dr. replied that the person referred to did ask rather many questions, which could be termed, without serious impropriety, foolish.

"One of the most pleasing features was the readiness with which the class seemed to 'catch on' to the Dr.'s definitions. For example: The curly-headed fellow near the window did not understand the meaning of the term Mysticism. But its meaning was perfectly plain to him when the Dr. said that Mysticism was only the 'immediate, transcendental intuition of the ultimate.' The Dr. wanted to know if that was not the way it lay in our minds. We replied that he had expressed our views exactly. We thought it was about time for us to be going.

"We next visited the department of Geology, but *really* did not see much which would be of interest to your readers. We were glad to notice the absorbing interest which the students seemed to take in this most fascinating branch of study and the perfect order which prevailed."

A WISH.

Not with the light of the dying day,
 May my spirit take its flight.
Not in the glare of the noonday sun
 Nor yet in the lonely night.

But when the eastern sky is aglow
 With the light of the dawning day,
God grant in his grace it then may be
 My soul shall pass away.

And carry my dust to its resting place,
 In the twilight cold and gray,
Where the sea birds cry and the night winds sigh,
 And my grave is washed by the ocean spray.

OUR SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.

HI there Falstaff! You've been an age coming. Sap 'll be done running by the time you get there."

"Get where?"

"To the sugar camp, and you'll have to off with those boots. Come, brace! We'll go and help you take them off. And you fellows come on and meet us."

These dictating orders were thrown off by his honor Winklereid, with that air of supremacy which always attaches itself and somehow clings to a Senior, and most of all to one who holds an office of importance.

The air was too much. To reply was to acknowledge ourselves stepped on; to submit was the only course.

Off we go to remove offending boots. Poor boots! You little know the fun you'll miss, the sentiment you'll lose. The mud which might have affectionately clung to you will cling to other shoes.

"Where are those chumps?" asks Winklereid, referring to Horatius and Poinz.

"Where are your eyes?" says Falstaff pointing down the track. And there behold long-legged, stooping Horatius with his most scholarly aspect and his friend Poinz.

We set out by rail, walking it, except when we slip off onto the ties, put into a fluttering agitation by the tap, tap on the window by some pretty maid. And what lots of fairy creatures there are in Waterville. Did anyone ever see a city so full of pretty girls?

"Ah, there!" It was Poinz who spoke. It was his keen eye that had detected a bright spot of color way down the track.

"Now," says Horatius, with evidence of a careful weighing of opinion which characterizes the thorough scholar, "now I judge that yonder creature is 1st, a girl; 2nd, a Lulu. In fact," says Horatius, waxing eloquent and overcome by a gush of sentiment, "she's a Jim Lulu. Come on, *Diable*, don't be so slow."

"Look here, old man, don't go to pieces before you see her,"—from Poinz throwing cold water on the ardor.

"But she is a rattler, I tell you, if I can judge by her gait. Who will she prove to be, the Maria or the Mademoiselle de Calais? We'll find her a beauty when we come along."



It was Winklereid fast losing that dignity which he had so cultivated on the campus for the last few months. How sad to contemplate a man's long cherished dignity and carefully cultivated bearing put to flight by so slight a thing as a few yards of cloth.

By this time the subject of our conversation had drawn near. We were all but carried away by her dainty grace. Her downcast eyes looked so coy, and her very gown as it touched us passing sent such a thrill tingling through us, that some one might have been rash enough to have touched his finger tips to his lips. It was a temptation, and Winklereid was just on the point of — when Jack Falstaff, traitor to sentiment, cried out that he was done with carrying that camera and that he would swap with Poinz for the legs. We could have murdered him.

We confess that we did turn our heads occasionally—very occasionally—to get a last view of the country and river. At any rate Falstaff said that's what he was looking at, and he should have known for he turned around more than anyone else. But she was a pretty little being, and, gentle reader, it would have done your soul good to see how prettily she threw a kiss back to us.



"Now perhaps you fellows think I am going to carry this overcoat six miles, but I am not," says Falstaff.

"Here's with you, Jack, old man,"—refrain from Winklereid, and they leave Horatius to keep the bridge with Poinz. Falstaff and Winklereid walk off with their unoffending overcoats on their arms toward the Winslow Post-Office-and-General-Provision-Store-Dry-Goods-and-Boots-Sold-at-Reasonable-Rates, and disappeared within, just as a team came along with two bright-faced country girls and a merry-looking youth sitting between them.

The coats were duly deposited on a pile of brooms, with the consent of the proprietor and to the general edification of a small host of loafers, who left the subject of conversation to gaze at us with mouths wide open. We escaped without being engulfed.

But what's the matter with Poinz and Horatius! Something must have happened while we were away to have caused the ecstatic expression on their faces. Poinz was quite beside himself, and would give way to his feelings, now almost bursting with suppressed laughter, now slapping his knee as though it were in some way responsible for all his exuberance of spirit.

"Now Horatius," says Falstaff, "make Poinz stop this eternal snickering, and tell us what has happened."

"Well, after you went, along came a carriage with two nice looking girls and a country lad. Poinz, will you let me tell this? I know it was tart. I know it was the best thing you ever saw. But, *Diable*, keep still and let me tell about it."

This latter, we are sorry to confess, the sedate Horatius spoke with some asperity. Even Horatius was mortal. With a most severe and almost withering glance at the bubbling Poinz he proceeds:

"They drove along and turned past us into the covered bridge, and just about half way across the first span—I declare Falstaff and Winklereid you have lost the most thrilling episode of the day—about half way across the first span, there in the dark, we saw two arms steal about the lad's neck. It was rather dark, but we saw it and two little heads went very close. What's that, Poinz? Yes they did, and then they burst into a merry laugh and threw back a kiss to us."

"Our sentimental journey is out Sternezing Sterne," says Falstaff, as, having recovered from the shock occasioned by Horatius's recital, we started once more for the sugar camp. Winklereid and Falstaff

swapped baggage. "Darned if the legs aren't lighter," suddenly remarked Winklereid.



Mr. Sterne didn't have to encounter much mud in his journey. We did. Mud was everywhere, in the road, beside the road, in the fields. We tried the road; that was muddy. We tried the roadside, that was worse. The field was no better. We were almost in despair. Even Horatius at the bridge did not seem so sentimental. Suddenly Horatius leaped wildly into the air. "Charge for the guns," he cried. But he did not charge very extensively, for he came down to stick fast in the blue clay of the road. He lifted up one foot, the rubber came off. He carefully replaced that foot. He lifted up the other foot, the other rubber came off. He carefully replaced that foot. He soliloquized for a minute. Then he stooped down and took hold of his left rubber with his right hand. At the same time he lifted his foot slowly and laboriously. The left rubber came slowly to light, the right retreated just as slowly into darkness. At last the left foot was free. Poinz, with great presence of mind, placed a rail from the fence under his free foot. Horatius pulled as before, and groaned *not* as before. The right foot still was obstinate. Winklereid got hold of Horatius's right leg and pulled too. The foot started, moved, and—Horatius was free.

"Should think any fool would know better than to jump into the mud like that," said Winklereid, by way of consolation. "There's no need of getting muddy."

"It would be nice if you were a *bird*," remarked Falstaff, meaningly. Horatius looked at him very earnestly, but said nothing. The irrepressible Poinz snickered as usual and stepped into a mud hole.

Poinz was laughing so hard that he went three or four steps before he saw that his rubbers were gone. "By the Hickory-dodge-of-hoe-cakes," says Poinz, "I'm off."

Horatius smiled faintly and remarked with an air of great learning, "The way of the transgressor is hard."

"Oh, come off," said Falstaff; "don't fire any of your Browning at us." Thereupon Poinz began to snicker again. "What's the matter, old man?" asked Falstaff.

"Oh, nothing," said Poinz, snickering harder than ever.

"At last, after much difficulty on account of the roads," etc., we came to the top of a hill bordered on both sides by tall trees. "That'll make a pretty tart little picture," said Falstaff with a regular French roll on the r of tart. "If you bums want to be taken, skip down the hill a piece while I get the camera ready."

"By Gosh! Let's be took," shouted Winklereid, losing the last particle of his dignity and bursting into a run. He broke into something else, in fact went half way to his knees in a slough of sticky red mud.

"Thought there wasn't any need of getting muddy," said Poinz.

"Oh, go bag your head;" Winklereid had lost his temper as well as his dignity.

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite." Another learned quotation," snickered Poinz.

"Oh, go on. It's just as bad to quote from Shakespere as from Browning," said Falstaff.

"Suppose so," was Poinz's laconic reply.

"Get ready, I'm going to fire!" suddenly shouted Falstaff. He "fired."

"Why in thunder didn't you wait till I had cleaned my shoe," stormed Winklereid.

Just at the top of the hill beyond the bridge, at the left of the road, stands a neat little farm house.

"Hanged if I'll carry this camera any farther! let's leave it at the house till we come back."

"Agreed," said we all.

"I'll bet there's a pretty *femme* in the house," said Falstaff.

Winklereid and Falstaff were going to the front door, when the philosopher Horatius advised them to try the back door. He'd been in the country. Falstaff put on his sweetest and most ravishing smile, and going around to the back door

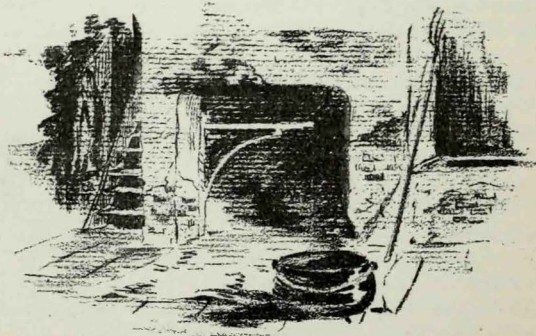


rapped. We saw some one peep through the window, and in a moment the door was slowly opened a little way. One hand of a ragged, untidy *femme* grasped the door knob and the other the collar of a black Newfoundland dog, while a voice said, "Be you a peddler?" In his most persuasive accents Falstaff assured her that we were only an inoffensive party of young gentlemen out on a sentimental journey. We would like to leave our camera in your charge, as it is rather heavy. It would not go off unexpectedly. No, there wasn't any infernal machine in it. The *femme* agreed.

We took to the field and aimed straight for the camp. We stopped only for a full breath, as the soil under our feet was rather soft. Falstaff lamented because he had left his rubber boots at home. But Poinz, supported by his levity, skimmed on ahead and sampled the sap in at least three dozen buckets before the rest of us had arrived. When we came to the scene of action he was scraping the inside of a sap pan with the small blade of his knife. After searching in vain for syrup, sugar and human beings, we started for the owner's house.



The gentleman of our search was delving in the dirt near the place where the gentle kine were supposed to be hived. At least Horatius



said it was in such a place that his uncle kept his "gentle kine." Poinz asked if three of his kine took two pair, and Falstaff wanted to know

if his uncle kept any birds in the same building with his kine. Horatius turned a wearied but earnest glance upon him.

The proprietor of the camp said that if we would make ourselves comfortable in the door yard, he would wash his hands and attend to our wants. There is a swing in the door-yard. Winklereid renewed his youth and showed us how to pump up and let the old cat die.

By this time the master of ceremonies, having washed his hands, in the kitchen with the old fire place, appeared in the door to invite the "gentlemen" in. We went in and spent all our spare sours for the pure maple sugar right from the West Indies. Falstaff, who knew personally all the famous men for miles around, requested mine host to refresh our weary spirits by some music on the fiddle.

Mine host was very condescending and began, keeping time with his foot at the intimate risk of barking Falstaff's shins. On some of the high notes the fiddle would not respond to the master's touch. Of course this set Poinz off into a perfect gale of snickers. He sat behind the performer in grandma's big arm chair, and literally writhed. Pretty soon Sheldon rode by, which was such a funny thing that it gave Poinz opportunity to relieve the pressure by laughing. When at last we were in the open air once more, Poinz managed to tell us, between snickers, that we had never realized before that silence was golden. Whereupon Horatius remarked with much dignity and great emphasis that he wished Poinz had realized it before. Poinz did not smile for five minutes by Winklereid's watch.



We were now approaching the house where the camera had been deposited. Falstaff called himself together for the encounter, and taking a club for the dog, knocked on the door. What was our surprise when a lovely *femme* in a neat dress appeared at the door and politely asked Falstaff if he would n't step in and rest; he looked real tired. Falstaff remembered his companions and declined with thanks. As we were going away Poinz declared that the change in the appearance of the *femme* was solely on his account. But he was squelched by Falstaff, who wanted to know why she did not ask him in.

We had reached the foot of the hill, where a tumbling stream runs

along, happy at being free from turning the great old mill wheel which it had turned so many years. Poinz was carrying the camera, and the task seemed to crush his bubbling spirits, for he hardly said a word, and when he sat down on the rail we all sat beside him. Poor Poinz! he needed comfort. It was fortunate we sat there, for Falstaff, after looking about and cocking his head now on this side and now on that, burst out, "Now this is a blooming good picture—some *gendrè* in front for interest, and a mighty pretty bit of background."

It is well we stop once in a while as we push along through life, for there are pictures all about us that we don't give ourselves time to look at. We might, with all our rush and hurry, be right in a little paradise and never know it. And we were very near one, for Winklereid exclaimed, "Do you know that we are looking right across to Beulah." And sure enough we were. Despondent Poinz was relieved of the camera, and he gave a long sigh and breathed more easily. Falstaff set it on its legs and proceeded to take a series of stylish attitudes, his head all the while covered with a black cloth. At last he popped out of his place of confinement and said, "Come, get a move, strike some dandy position, and we'll shoot."

"I'll keep right on with my occupation," growled Winklereid, as he scraped away at the accumulation of mud on his shoes.

"And I'll keep my post on the bridge," said Horatius. "What kind of an expression do you want me to put on?"

"Think of the bird," said Falstaff: and with that Poinz burst into such a fit of laughter that he rolled off his seat and couldn't be still long enough to be taken without moving.

"A man with a maid 's never accountable," said Horatius, with the intent to crush Falstaff. But he bore up under it well. Continued wearing brings a callous.

"Are you ready?"

"Hold on let me get ——"

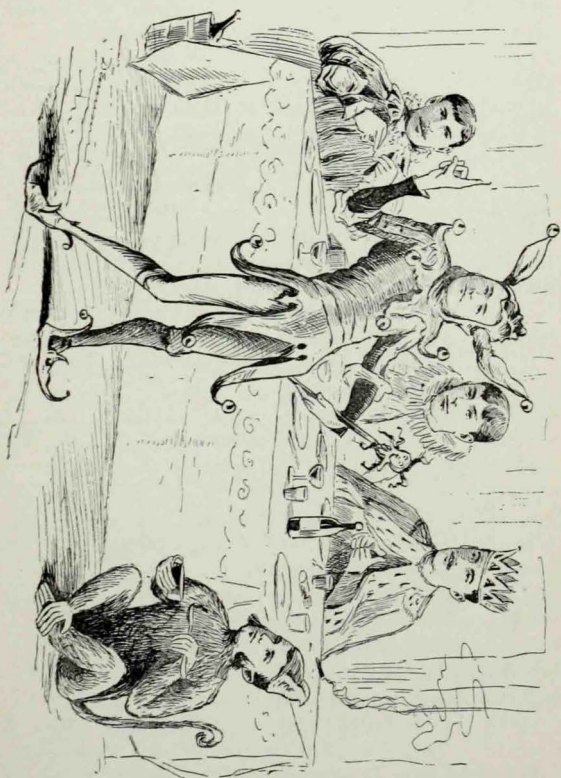
But it was too late. The picture was taken.

EIGHTY-NINE.

When the violets bloom again,
And the May-flowers on the heath
Ope their petals to the sun —
Bloom for some sweet-scented wreath,
Apple blossoms redolent
Fill the air with perfumes sweet,
And the little songsters rare
With love-notes each other greet —
Then will eighty-nine have gone
From her Alma Mater's halls,
In them nevermore to stay,
Nevermore within her walls.

Thee, O Past, we bid adieu !
One affectionate farewell !
Thou hast favored us with joys,
Of which we with love will tell.
In dear memory's paradise
From which none can drive away,
Thou shalt find a resting place—
Rest to thee and us for aye :
Benefits from thee derived,
Minds enlighten'd, strengthen'd, train'd.
Hearts made brighter, truer far
By our voices oft proclaim'd.

Thee, O Future, ever near,
Yet receding day by day:
Greet we gladly—veiled thou art,
And thy beauties, who can can say !
We will tempt thee, *try thee hard*,
And thy face we fain would see,
Whether it be rough and rude,
Or of radiance past degree.
Present ties are great and strong ;
Present hopes and courage firm ;
Thou receive us to thy arms !
Teach us how to spend life's term !



ROYALTY CLUB.

DUKE OF NORRIDGEWOOD.

COUNT OF SNOWHEGAN.

HIS ROYAL NIDS.

THE KING'S JESTER.
(Imported from Aroostook.)

THE COURT MONKEY.
(Just captured in his Native Mountains).

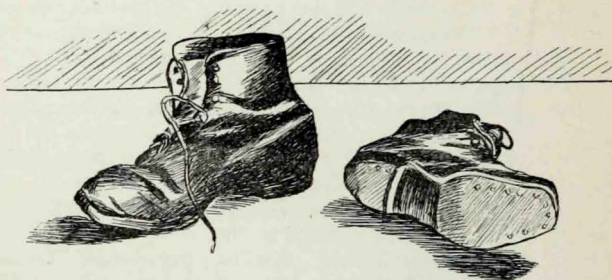
ANNALES.

1888.

- May 29. Rag Baby Episode.
30. Teddy plays "detective."
- June 1. Domitianus takes a vacation.
1. Robbie takes an impromptu bath in the Messalonskee.
 2. "Sol, Sol! Why persecutest thou me?"
 2. The co-eds consent to allow the boys the use of the gymnasium in the evening.
 5. Colby 10. M. S. C. 11.
 6. Parker paints ceiling of laboratory.
 6. Senior class have class supper.
 7. Prexy burns brush at the "Hennerly."
 7. Field Day. One record beaten.
 8. Junior appointments come out. Mac gets on. Ben has to write a new article.
 9. Bates 12. Colby 6.
 10. Prof. Adams measures classes.
 11. "Why in thunder didn't you whistle?"
 13. Bates 10. Colby 8, at Brunswick.
 14. Freshmen busy surveying campus.
 16. Bowdoins 17, Colby 11, at Lewiston. Mac's nine go to Skowhegan and get wiped up. Skowhegans 14, Mac's nine 4. Mac wounded by a batted ball and carried home on a shutter. M. S. C. and Bates play on the campus. Score, M. S. C. 27, Bates 9. Great day for chinning. Small hunts for the man from Skowhegan. Bates' "Coach" left at home

-
20. M. S. C. vs. Colby, on the campus. Score, M. S. C. 8, Colby 4. Rah for M. S. C! Good-bye pennant.
22. Simp elected president of the Reading Room Association on an increase of salary. Barrel pensioned and placed on the retired list.
25. Base Ball Meeting. Gene has honors thrust upon him. He declines to no avail. Ben makes a speech on the question and is nearly as eloquent as Sam. Gibbs makes a speech. Great applause. Sam, ditto: Beecher likewise: "We have lost the pennant, etc." All make speeches.
27. Examinations begin.
28. Dunbar arrives. Never any thing like it seen before. Bets on his identity. Entrance examination. Where are the candidates? Miller goes on a boat ride—his sixth within a week.
29. Freshmen exit at Bangor. They charter a gravel train. Sophs pay for the baby.
- July 1. Baccalaureate Sermon. Boardman Anniversary Sermon. Not much of a day for sermons either. The worthy manager of the B. B. A. goes to Oakland to post bills. Gets caught in a shower. "The way of the transgressor." etc.
2. Presentation Day on the Campus. Meeting of Trustees. Ben Butler supposed to be seen. Great excitement. Junior Exhibition in the evening. Mac does not speak.
3. Class Day Exercises on the Campus and at the Church. Anniversary Oration by Pres. Robinson of Brown University. Alumni Game. Prof. tries to catch and gets rattled. Spider mashes the prof.'s hat. "A well known alumnus" acts as umpire. Considerable chiming. Umpire rattled and sweats much. Does not want to try it again.
4. Commencement. Seniors make their last appearance in public. Alumni dinner. President's reception in the evening. Concert on the Campus.
5. Meader and Howes united in holy wedlock, but *not* to each other. Shaw officiates. The bricks deserted.

- Sept. 5. Term opens. A new set of hoodoos arrives. An unparalleled event—two Freshmen classes in college. Forty-two *new* Freshmen, besides "Mr. Spidler, the forty-third man."
6. Gene comes from Bar Harbor with a pair of Dongolas. A



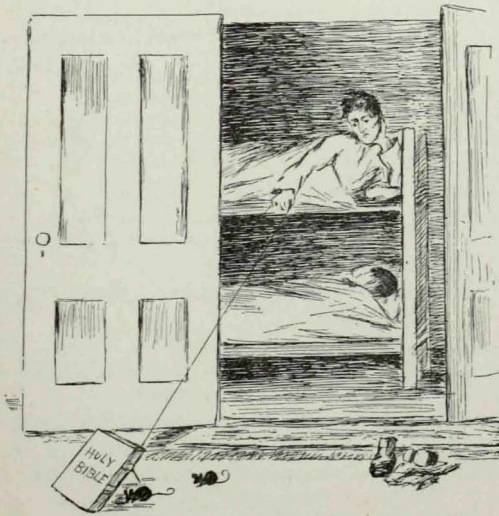
moonshiner from Tennessee appears. The moonshiner concludes to take one and a half studies; two are too much for him.

8. Sheldoun is going to lick the college, while Brady offers up a petition to allay the wrath of the Philistines. Chippy wants to know how long one has to be here before he gets his name in the catalogue.
10. Lord arrives with his money sewed in his shirt, so as not to lose it again. Bloody Monday. Herrick blushes because he has to receive visitors clad only in his retiring toga. The blush becomes chronic.
13. Ah Skyward initiation. Several Freshmen take a degree. Luce takes three. Sheldoun excused on account of physical disability. Paddy sings instead of taking another degree.
15. Lord concludes that he can not get along with the Sophs, and retires to Ellsworth, where he astonishes the inhabitants by exhibiting a bloody handkerchief.

-
16. Prof. Small goes to Johns Hopkins.
 18. Mac's fiddle is found. The inhabitants of South College tear their hair. Rooms for sale cheap.
 19. Soph-Fresh ball game. Mac—umpire—squabbles—yells—horns—wrestling—hits—kicks—blood—chaos. Score 9 to 0 in favor of the Sophs. Merrill "spills" the cider.
 20. Reception to the Freshmen by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Who goes home with Miss B.?
 22. Freshmen summoned to Prof. Smith's. *He* has no use for them. Peanut drunk.
 24. Pet returns from St. John. Boys whooper up at the depot. Freshman tells a passenger that he thinks another "feller" has come.
 25. The tattooed man makes us a visit.
 29. Baptist sociable. Freshmen eat ice cream for the first time; they think it rather cold. Skowhegan vs. Colby, at Skowhegan. Score 6 to 2.
- Oct. 2. Fair at the hall. Pumpkins, cheese, and other "vegetables" removed to the Bricks.
6. ΔKE initiation; banquet at Augusta.
 7. Honorary Junior parts assigned. Senior appointments, Jack and others.
 8. Domish goes out teaching.
 9. Sparring exhibition in the Reading Room.
 10. $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ initiation. Colby vs. Bowdoin on the Campus. Score 8 to 3.
 11. Rev. Asa Dalton lectures on Hamlet.
 12. ΣK initiation. Seven ride the goat. Banquet at Miss Morrill's.
 12. $Z \Psi$ initiation.
 14. Prof. Bristol's trick mule visits the Reading Room. Tries to kick the stove over. Walker rides the mule. "Two of a kind ye know."
 15. ΔT initiation.
 18. Oracle elections.
 19. Jack discovers Capricornus on the moon.
 20. S. M. Sayford and D. B. Towner hold a revival.

-
22. Four Senior sluggers take lessons in the manly art.
23. Woods leaves to attend the Delta Upsilon Convention at Cleveland, Ohio. Owen goes as delegate to the ΔKE convention at Cincinnati, Ohio.
25. Prof. Smith :—"What text book are you using this term?" Prof. Mathews :—"Hill's." Prof. Smith :—"I thought by the noise you were using Artemus Ward's."
26. Edition of the Echo comes out.
28. Seniors have a lesson in Astronomy.
29. Compulsory exercise in the Gym.
31. Special initiation of $\Phi \Delta \Theta$.
- Nov. 1. Owen returns. Dr. Hill's lecture.
2. A squirrel comes into prayers. Exit co-eds, Morrill, Tobey, Hall [not Dana], Bakeman, Spencer, Caldwell [Sissie].
5. First Oracle meeting.
7. Mac loses his fiddle. Posts a skull and cross-bone notice.
9. Nye and Burleigh capture a drunken man with a tennis net.
10. Storm doors put up at the Gym.
11. Storm doors pulled down.
12. Freshmen accidently ducked. Rumors that a Soph. did it!!!
14. Sampson returns from Harrington.
15. Senior Exhibition with Junior Parts. Jack speaks and advertises his mustache. Lecture by Col. Higginson.
17. Annual catalogue appears.
19. Senior reception at C. H. Pepper's. Sheldon smoked out.
20. Chimneys repaired.
22. High School children from Skowhegan visit the observatory.
23. Covers and waste basket of the Echo appear.
24. Examinations begin.
26. Ili forgets his gum and sends a Prof. after it.
27. Examinations in Astronomy alias Mathematics. "By Jove, Uncle said I passed a dandy examination." Term ends. Interregnum during which Brady is married.
- Dec. 5. Term opens.
6. All the Faculty present in Chapel except Sam and Teddy. The Prof. proposes to shut Park up until he elects.

7. A co-ed added to the Faculty. Park and Jack test the value of the Messalonskee water? It makes Park sick.
8. The Geology Prof. comes to an eight o'clock recitation before his class. A fact. Fifteen tennis racquets sent to Skowhegan.
9. Frye gets home from prayer meeting at 10 A. M. What does it mean? The royalty Club eat again.
10. Mug appears.
11. Brady returns. Where is Mrs. Brady? Royalty Club is invited to visit Prex.
13. First session of the Browning Club at Prof. Mathews'.
15. Another co-ed!! Same size as the rest.
16. Gill and Hurd catch two mice with a patent trap.



17. Prof.—“What happens when rain falls on mud flats?” Senior with dignity,—“They become soft.”

18. An elegant piano purchased for the Gym. Prof. Taylor buys a dance ticket.
19. Whiskers late as usual. Faculty meeting.
20. Lecture by A. W. Jackson.
22. Madame Ronco fait son debut dans la palais.
24. The boys go home for a piece of pie.
25. Willie A. returned from Waterville last week.
27. Maine Pedagogical Society convenes at Auburn. Seniors locked out. Prexology. Cause—ask Gene.
28. The organ is silent. Why? Eddie does not appear.
29. The water motor at last works.
31. A barrel of oil finds its way onto the Campus. Receptacles of all kinds in demand.

1889.

- Jan.
1. Spencer, Stevens and Mathews go sliding. Meet with a strange adventure. Boys chased by a policeman.
 3. Z Ψ convention at Chicago. A new desk placed in the library.
 5. The co-eds go a-skating.
 6. Hurd, '90, on his way to church suddenly stops—"I forgot." Appears at church later—with whom?
 7. Cut for the Juniors. Peter and Whitney plug.
 8. Geology class flunks twice apiece all around.
 9. "How about that Miss Mysis?" ΣK initiation. Oracle board meets.
 10. Lecture by Rev. J. L. Seward in the chapel. Woods goes to sleep in the class.
 12. Hi doesn't chew gum in recitation.
 14. Beautiful sunrise, according to Prof. in Astronomy.
 15. Trellis work constructed in the chapel.
 15. Prexy's watch goes back on him and the boys get a cut. Skating on the river.
 17. Hi's sister visits him, and Charles unintentionally swears at her.
 19. Senior class pass in selections for Commencement Orators.
 22. Boys wait on table at G. A. R. Fair.
 22. Ben Butler's letter of acceptance received; read in chapel amid great applause.

- Jan. 23. Lecture in chapel by Rev. Mr. Dixon.
 26. Hurd's class gives an exhibition.
 28. Domish gets set on in chemistry. Judge Bonney arrives.
 30. Y. M. C. A. supper and reception.
 31. Day of prayer for colleges. Cuts all day. Sermon in chapel by Rev. C. V. Hanson.
- Feb. 1. Mrs. Livermore fails to appear as advertised. Freshmen adjust height of settees for convenience of co-eds.
 3. Junior Prize Debate. "What are you going to do about it?"
 4. The two Eddies and Knapp fill Gretchen's hat with sugar. Athletic Club sign articles of agreement with Sol.
 5. The following excuse handed in by mistake:—"My absence was occasioned by illness attendant on a bad drunk."
 6. Athletic Exhibition. Co-eds disgusted. (?)
 7. Dr. Jackson lectures in chapel, followed by Dr. Pepper.
 8. C Tea at Congregational church.
 9. Examinations begin.
 10. Rev. Mr. Fletcher preaches before Y. M. C. A.
 12. Examinations close. "Uncle says I didn't pass."
- Mar. 20. Oracle Board convenes.
 24. Mac jumps Freshman's claims.
 26. Mac's room thrown into confusion.
 27. Term begins.
 28. A full house at prayers. Polyphemus returns.
 29. Professor pronounces Drake's name in Greek.
 30. Judge Bonney in Library. Hatch returns.
 31. Boys go to Fairfield to church.
- April 1. New professor opens up.
 2. Letter from Col. Shannon read in regard to Laboratory.
 3. Ah Skyward Society meets and chooses officers.
 4. Sorosified gentleman in reading room. Skowhegan Athletic club under Prof. Hurd's management at Fairfield.
 5. Meeting of base ball managers.
 6. Murphy takes orders.
 8. Fire crackers in chapel. Soph-Fresh riot in chapel. Farr walks on the heads of the multitude.

10. Pitcher Thayer arrives. "And beyond fringed the reign of chaos and old *night*."
 11. Pike and Chaney and Pierce initiated into the Ah Skyward Society.
 12. Game between first and second nines.
 13. Rev. A. R. Jackson preaches at the Unitarian church.
 14. Big row between lower classes in the evening. "Why don't you come up, come up?" Coal night for Freshmen.
 15. Rev. Mr. Wirtman leads chapel services and lectures in the evening.
 16. Game of ball between Colbys and Watervilles. Won by former 24 to 7.
 17. The State Geological specimens arrive. Freshmen soaked in bed.
 18. Colby vs. Presumpscots, 9 to 14.
 19. Easter.
 20. Italian organ grinder cusses Sam. Dance in the reading room in the evening.
 21. Sam Small at Baptist church.
 22. Augustas vs. Colby 11 to 9. Corthell visiting Sophomore recitation to professor:—"You have a smart Freshman class, professor." Sophomores wilt.
 23. Fast Day. The nine goes to Portland. Presumpscots 15, Colby 7. Boys give Athletic Exhibition at Fairfield. Cohen and Barnes get their faces slapped.
 24. Dr. Ricker comes on to Rob and Cary playing ———.
 25. Scrub game of ball. Robbie pitches.
 26. Every body goes to Brunswick. Bowdoins 11, Colbys 9. Some of the boys attend military ball at Augusta.
- May
1. Lecture in chapel by Rev. Mr. Dalton.
 2. Second lecture by Mr. Dalton.
 3. Mock trial at Congregational church.
 4. Colby 19, Bates 8, at Lewiston. Bowdoin 8, M. S. C. 12.
 5. Foster, J. B. (Freshman) gets ducked.
 6. Colby 15, Bowdoin 10. Bowdoins very weary. "You're in the soup."
 7. Lecture on Italy by Rev. Mr. Dalton.

10. Sophomore Prize Declamation. Romeo's room prepared for him.
11. Colby 18, M. S. C. 11. Lively times on the old plantation. Bowdoin 22, Bates 5, at Brunswick.
13. Guy brothers play ball. Gene distinguishes himself in right field.
14. Book agents invest the campus. Freshmen crowd out their co-eds at chapel.
15. Bates 10, Colby 9.
16. Rev. Mr. Dalton lectures in chapel on Spain. "Philip's dead and ought to be."
18. Game at Lewiston. Bowdoin 8, Colby 4. Bates beats M. S. C. at Orono.
18. Undress parade of students down town.
19. Lemonade on the campus.
20. Sam disperses the organ grinder. Freshmen and Professors locked out of prayers. Sam crawls in through the window.
21. Mrs. Livermore at City Hall.
22. Game at Brunswick results in Bates beating Colby 7 to 6. Nevins illustrates his incapacity to umpire.
23. Rev. Mr. Dalton lectures on the French Empire in chapel. Freshmen spend the night looking for traces of false orders.
24. Freshmen Prize Reading. One section of the electric light wires cut. No false orders. "Sophomore class is dead," etc.
25. Prex collars the boys at the chapel steps for singing the Freshman ode, "Sophomore class is dead," etc.
25. Saunders loses his watch overboard.
27. Billy repeats his extemporaneous speech.

THE FACULTY WOULD BE PLEASED IF

Andrews (1st) would tag his brother.
Andrews (2nd) would tag his brother.
Barnes could play ball.
Bonney would run the Mathematical Department.
Chaney would keep a paint pot for his general health.
Chipman would wear larger boots.
Donovan wouldn't graduate this year.
Dunbar would go hang himself.*
Fall would take a tumble.
Farr would stop aping his brother.
Herrick would paint.
Hurd would stop swearing.
Kalloch (1st) would obey the eighth commandment.
Kalloch (2nd) wouldn't get stuck on himself.
Lincoln would buy a hat.
McCann would sever his connection with the Unitarian church.
Merrill would pay for that cider.
Munson would make up his mind.
Nichols wouldn't sell such vile gum.
Osgood wouldn't walk like a rolling footed ox.
Pike would join the Ah Skyward Society.
Pierce wouldn't be so rapid.
Reynolds would cultivate modesty.
Ross would let up on the Profs.
Rowe would distribute the Entrance Prize.

*As a favor to the Editor-in-Chief.

Russell would publish a text book on what he doesn't know.

Sheldon would join Brady.

Sanders would keep away from Winslow.

Stark would stop playing penny ante.

Stover would give the Freshmen more fish.

Sturtevant could learn to sing.

Tower would exchange names with "Gretchen."

Wadsworth would wake up.

Watson would wear interfering straps.

Wing would not become a second Job.

Wyman would join Sigma Kappa out of spite.

Foster would drink more milk and not wurk too harr'd.

PUBLIC OPINION DEMANDS THAT

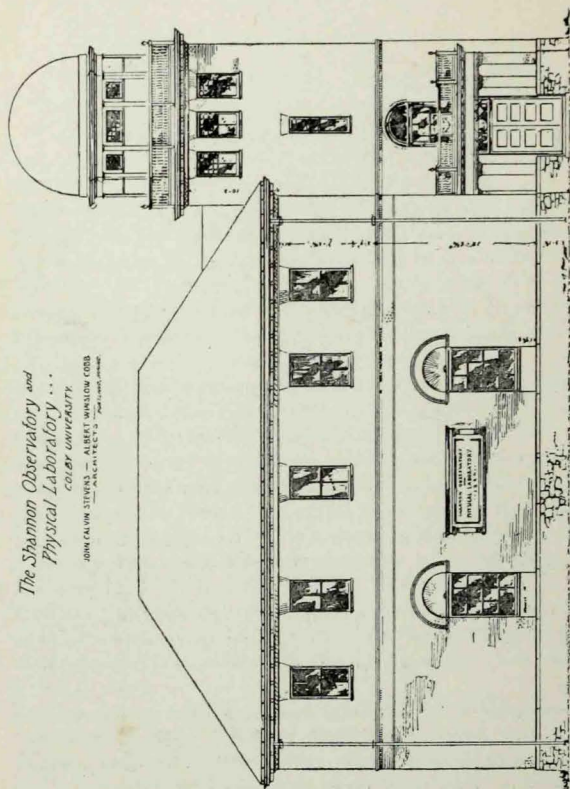
- Bassett slit his tongue so he can tell two lies at once.
Caldwell live at Ladies' Hall with the rest of the co-eds.
Campbell let up on his brilliancy.
Chipman cultivate brains rather than style.
Cottle put brakes on his ears.
Dick learn a less tiresome war whoop.
Dow read three lines of his Greek without a horse.
Dunham give up trying to sing bass.
Fletcher learn to mind his own business.
Foster guard against "swell head" because he plays on the nine.
Gorham take anti-fat.
Hsley take pains to conceal his glowing affections for _____
Johnson be more circumspect in his conduct on the street.
Leadbetter start a brass foundry supplying the material from his own
cheek.
Luce carefully nurse his temper lest he become civilized.
Mathews stop giving his brother away.
Megquier muzzle his mouth.
Morse, H. L. F., join the *Free Will* Baptists.
Morse, E. E., give away his ghastly ghouful smile.
Parsons learn to beat Pet at Poker.
Pease be a soup for the heathen.
Purinton petition the Faculty to change his name to "Peanut."
Rogers stop flirting.
Smith wash his face after every *coon* hunt.
Stoddard enlarge his mouth so he can talk faster.
Sturtervant improve his gait by watching a drunken man.
Teague invest his spare cash in pepsin.
Watson beg Sheldon's pardon for hazing him.

THE SHANNON OBSERVATORY.

We have the good fortune to be able to present to the readers of the ORACLE two outline drawings of the Shannon Observatory and Physical Laboratory which is to be erected on the bank of the river about 125 feet north of the Gymnasium.

In planning the new building four objects have been kept steadily in view : First : Ample accommodations for general instruction in the Department of Physics and Astronomy. Second : The equipment of a Laboratory in which advanced and post-graduate students, both in Astronomy and Physics, can pursue these studies with advantage in connection with practice in experimental work. Third : The equipment of an observatory which besides being of service in connection with the instruction in Astronomy will at the same time be a source of pleasure and profit to all friends of the college. Fourth : The adequate equipment of a Metrological Laboratory in which the researches upon heat undertaken by the writer may be continued, and especially the establishment of a fifty foot unit of length in terms of the legal yard and the legal meter, with the proper appliances for standardizing measures of length for mechanics, for land surveyors, for government surveys of the public domain and for special scientific investigations requiring great precision.

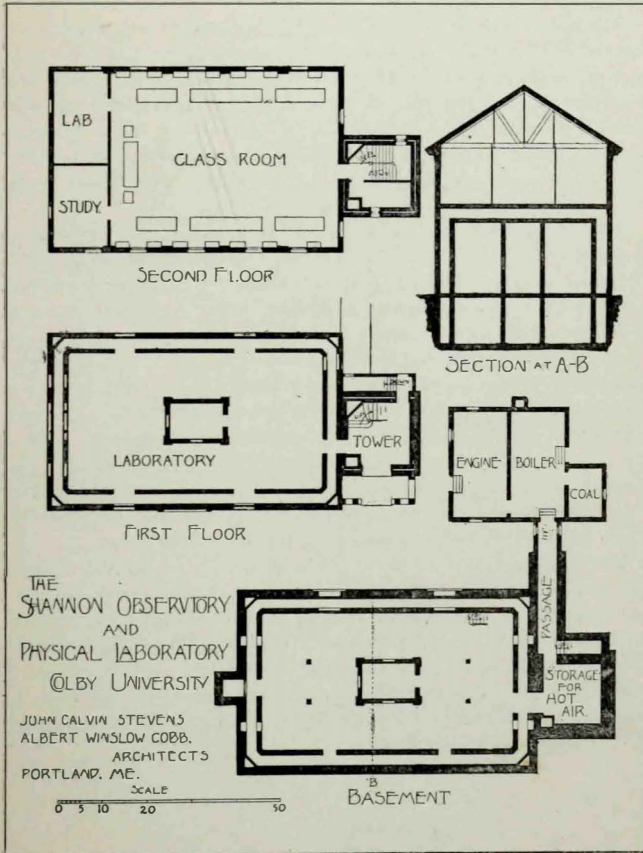
The accommodation of the Department of Physics and Astronomy is secured by a general lecture room as shown in the ground plan. Opening out from the lecture room on the north side there are two rooms having the dimensions 18x20 feet. One of these will be used for special work undertaken by advanced students and the other as a general store-room for apparatus. On the south side, the main room communicates with two rooms 8x18 feet, on the north side of the tower.



*The Shannon Observatory and
Physical Laboratory ...
COLBY UNIVERSITY.*

JONATHAN STIVERS — ARCHITECT — COLBY UNIVERSITY

Front Elevation
SCALE — 1/4" = 1' 0"



One of these will be used for a photographic laboratory and the other for photometric work.

The lecture room is provided with all the conveniences desired for laboratory instruction. Permanent tables are arranged along the east and west sides of the room which are disconnected with the floor of the lecture room. In the rear of these tables, are arranged cases and drawers for the reception of apparatus which is in daily use. There is a clear space of three feet on each side of the tables which will be occupied by the students in their work. In the central part of the room fixed seats are provided for about eighty students.

The laboratory work in electricity will be provided for in the metrological laboratory which is situated on the first floor. In the construction of this laboratory it has been the aim to secure the means of producing and maintaining a constant air temperature. There is a clear air space two feet in width on each of the four sides of the room and a clear space of between three and four feet between the floors separating the first and the second stories. The room is heated by hot air to be drawn by Sturtevant blowers from the heat stored in the cellar of the tower and drawn from the boiler house by an underground communication. Since, for various purposes, it will be necessary to have the use of power in the main building, provision is made for a steam engine to be placed in the room adjoining the boiler room. In this room will also be placed a small dynamo with sufficient power to light the main building.

The small room situated in the center of the main laboratory is connected with a similar room in the basement. In these rooms will be placed special apparatus for determining the laws of expansion of metals between the limits of 32 degrees and 212 degrees. The apparatus for the maintenance of a constant unit 50 feet in length will be mounted upon this floor. As indicating the practical importance of this work, it may be stated that there is nowhere in the world a definitely established unit of length of this character.

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Colby Annex

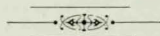
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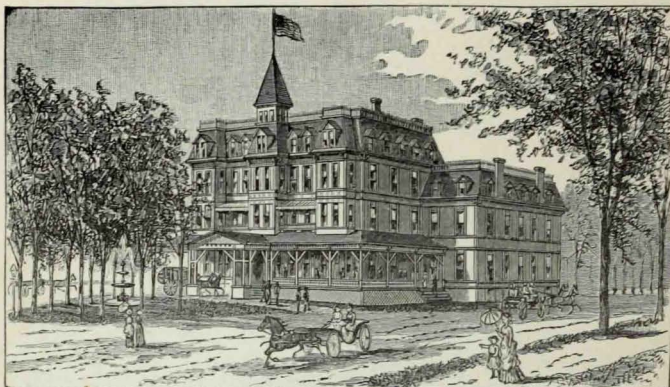
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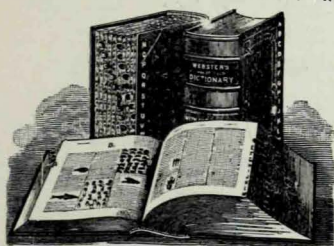
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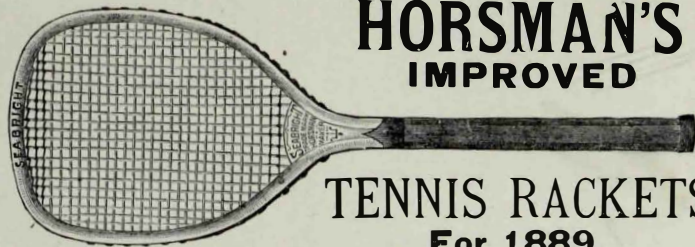
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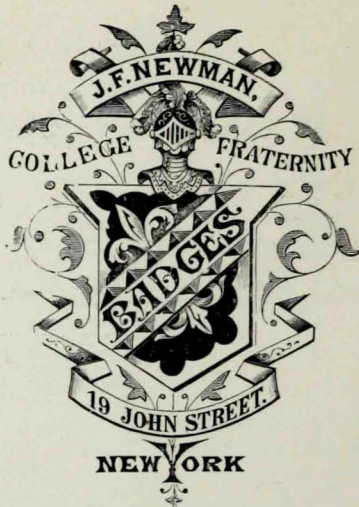
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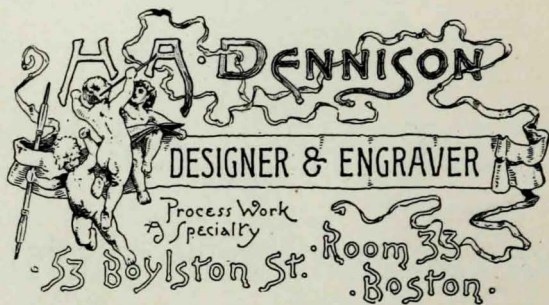
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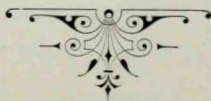


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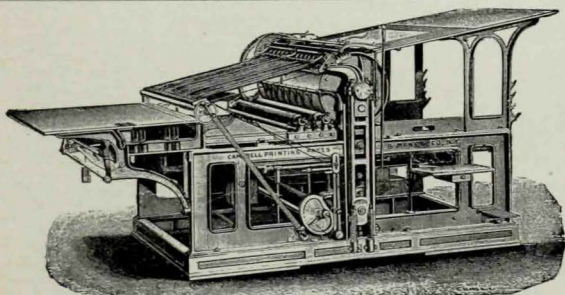
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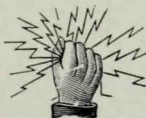
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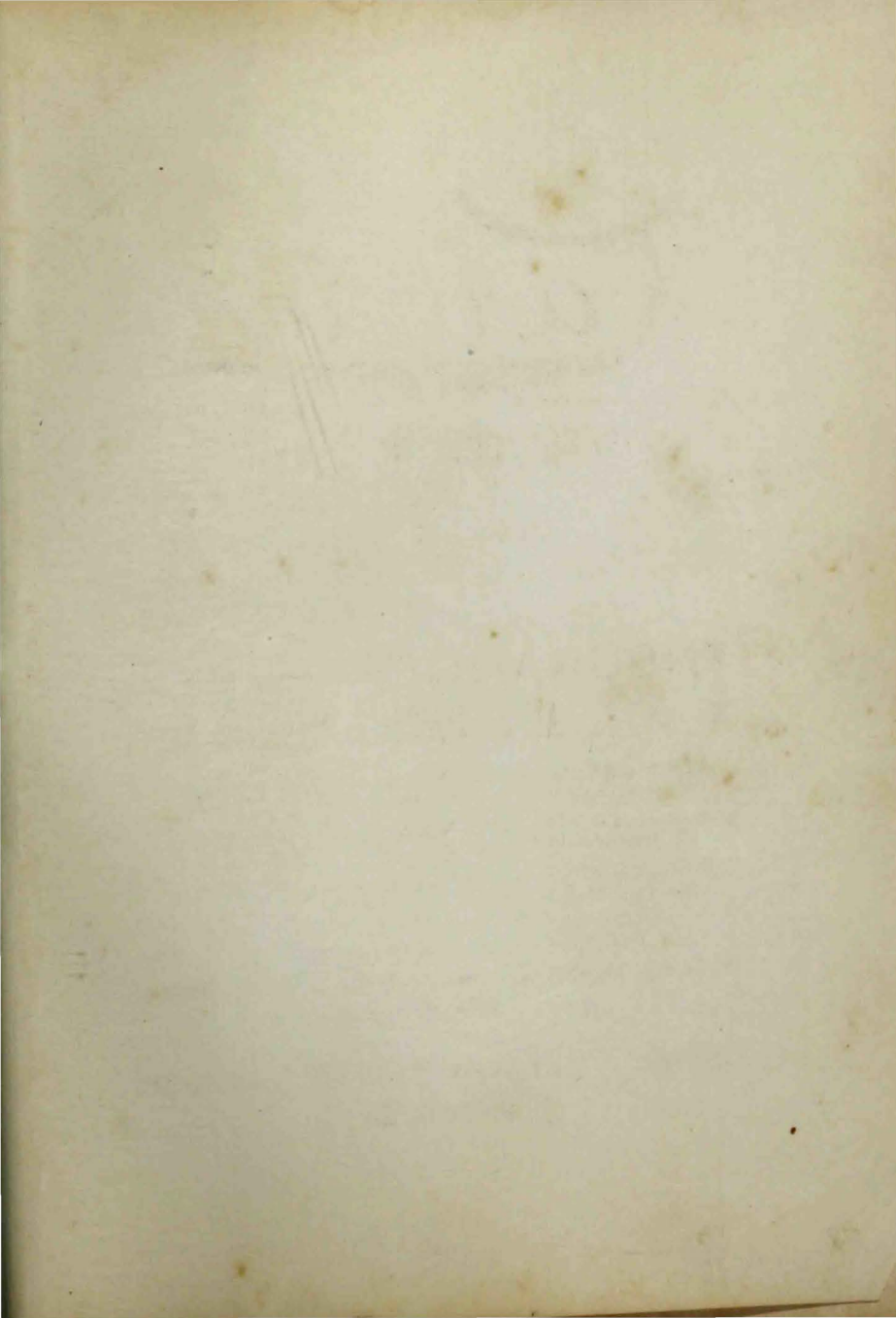
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