

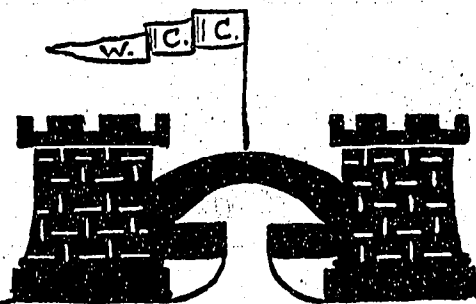
# The Colby Echo

Volume XV

Waterville, Maine, April 24, 1912

Number 23

Containing



*"Nemo me impune lacessit."*

A  
MERRY  
TALE  
OF  
FORFEITS

Colby College Library

**COLLEGE MEN**

The Crowfut-Knapp hats, Wachusett shirts and Arrow brand collars are hard to beat. Add to these the Mayer-Cincinnati line of clothes and you have a combination that cannot be equalled.

**WALKER CLOTHING COMPANY**

Up-to-Date Clothiers and Outfitters  
To College Men

46 MAIN STREET

WATERVILLE, MAINE

**NOEL & GIROUX**

MOST FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSERS  
IN WATERVILLE

91 Main Street, in rear of electric car waiting room  
Shoe Polishing and Parcel Check Room connected

GO TO THE

**DORR DRUG STORE**

For Reliable Drug Store Goods. Remember we make  
a Specialty of the Drug Business.

Three Registered Druggists  
118 MAIN STREET

**MEDICAL SCHOOL OF MAINE**

*Bowdoin College*

ADDISON S. THAYER, Dean,

10 Deering Street, Portland, Maine.

*The Specialty Store*

*Coats, Suits, Millinery,  
Corsets, Gloves, Waists,  
and Underwear.*

**Cloutier Brothers**

**TAILOR ED.**

Makes **SNAPPY, STYLISH SUITS**

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

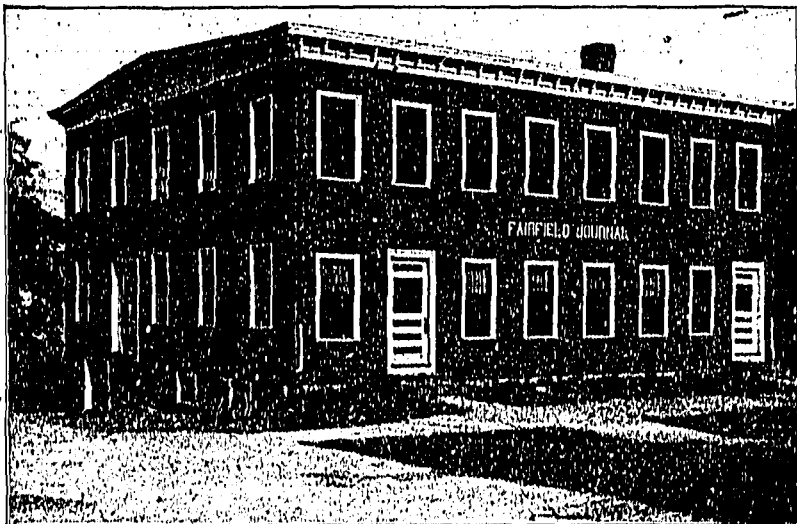
Agents for Ladies' Suits

**Day & Smiley Co.**

Contractors and Builders

Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

Shops Opposite the City Hall. Front Street



**The COLLEGE PRINTERS**

**Fairfield  
Publishing  
Company**

**PRINTERS OF QUALITY**

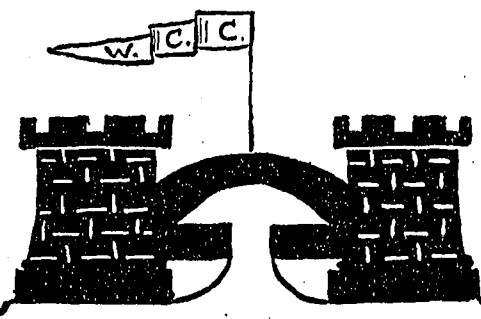
# The Colby Echo

Volume XV

Waterville, Maine, April 24, 1912

Number 23

Containing



*"Nemo me impune lacessit."*

A  
MERRY  
TALE  
OF  
FORFEITS

# COLBY STUDENTS

WILL FIND

## THE WARDWELL-EMERY COMPANY

A good place to buy Couch Covers, Draperies, Pillows, Stationery and Students' Supplies, Garments, Underwear and Hosiery for the ladies.

73-82 MAIN STREET

WATERVILLE, MAINE

# Hager's

Confectionery and Ice Cream. 113 Main Street.

**We** are still at the same old place and await your pleasure. If you have not tried us, do so.

## Whitcomb's Market

81 Main Street Telephone 261

## WATERVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY

145 MAIN STREET

JOHN WELLS, D. U. Ho. A. FOWLER, D. K. E. Ho.  
Agents for Colby

Sidney A. Green

Andrew B. Green

## S. A. & A. B. GREEN

# COAL

HARD AND SOFT WOOD, AND KINDLING

Waterville, Maine.

TELEPHONE, 30 OFFICE, 251 MAIN STREET

## HENRY V. VIGUE

TRUNKS, BAGS and  
SUIT CASES . . .

151 MAIN STREET Opposite Am. Express Office

## WRIGHT & DITSON

HEADQUARTERS  
FOR

### Athletic Supplies



College Students and Athletes who want the real, superior articles for the various sports should insist upon those bearing the Wright & Ditson Trade Mark.

Catalogue Free

Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, Golf, Basket Ball, Track and Field Sports, Foot Ball, Hockey

## WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington St.

BOSTON

NEW YORK CHICAGO  
PROVIDENCE SAN FRANCISCO CAMBRIDGE

# The Gerald

FAIRFIELD, ME.

F. H. HOAR, Manager

First class in all its appointments. Bath and Telephone in every room. Special attention given to

BANQUETS and PRIVATE DINNER PARTIES

# The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States

120 Broadway, New York

CHAS. A. ALLEN, Local Representative, 176 Main St., Waterville, Maine

## Kennison & Newell Painters and Paper-Hangers

Paper Hangings, Room Mouldings,  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Glass.  
76 Temple Street.

GO TO 

## Redington & Co.

... FOR ...

Furniture, Carpets, Crockery  
Upholstering, Etc.

Silver Street, - WATERVILLE, ME.

FRED D. McALARY FRANCIS M. JOSEPH

Under New Management

### The CITY JOB PRINT

will continue to  
"PRINT, PRINT AND DO NOTHING  
ELSE BUT PRINT"

Savings Bank Building, Waterville, Me.  
Take the Elevator

Telephone 207 McALARY & JOSEPH

## Ticonic National Bank

GEO. K. BOUTELLE, President,  
HASCALL S. HALL, Cashier.

Transacts a general banking business.

## UNIVERSITY OF MAINE -- College of Law

Maintains a three-year course, leading to the degree of LL.B. The degree of LL.M. is conferred after one year's graduate work. The faculty consists of five instructors and five special lecturers. Tuition \$70. The Case system of instruction is used. The Moot court is a special feature. The College is registered with the Regents of New York State. For announcements containing full information address WM. E. WALZ, Dean, Bangor, Me

## G. S. FLOOD & CO.

Shippers and dealers in all kinds of

**Anthracite and  
Bituminous Coal.**

Also Wood, Lime, Cement, Hair, Brick,  
and Drain Pipe.

Coal Yards and Office, Corner Main and Pleasant Streets

Down Town Office, S. E. WHITCOMB & CO.

Up Town Office, EDWARD McLAUGHLIN

Winslow Office, E. W. ALLEN.

Plains Office, ARTHUR DARVIAU, 83 Water St.

## Dr. H. W. Mitchell

DENTIST

*Edith Building*

163 Main Street Waterville, Me.

Office Hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

## ELECTRIC SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS

### Central Maine Power Co.

141 MAIN STREET

Waterville, Maine.

## L. T. BOOTHBY & SON CO.

INCORPORATED

### GENERAL INSURANCE

176 Main Street,

Waterville, Me.

## WE'VE EXPERT TAILORS

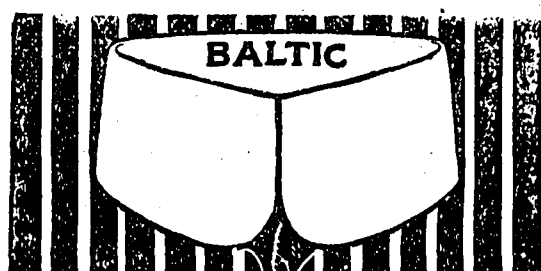
We pride ourselves on our ability to make CLOTHS, that meet the most exacting demands of the BEST DRESSERS. The clothes we make for you must fit your mind as well as your figure, or you cannot have them.

Step in and look at our EXCLUSIVE WOOLENS today—tomorrow may be too late. We guarantee to fit you. \$15.00 to \$40.00.

## HEALD-ERVIN COMPANY

CLOTHIERS & HABERDASHERS

108 Main St., Waterville, Me.



*A New*  
**ARROW**  
*Notch* COLLAR

15c.—2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers

WE RECOMMEND

### The WATERVILLE STEAM DYE HOUSE

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing

12 MAIN STREET.

### Globe Steam Laundry

P. W. HUSSEY, Agent

A. T. O. House

## “Mike” The Tailor

Will give you a 10 per cent discount on all suits bought before April 1. Come and visit his new Custom Shop, 22 Common St., opp. City Hall.

## MIKE THE COLLEGE TAILOR

## The New Augusta House

WILBUR T. EMERSON, Manager

AUGUSTA, MAINE

Special Attention Given to Banquets

## L. G. BUNKER, M. D.,

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

OFFICE: 50 Main Street, RESIDENCE: 44 Silver Street

TELEPHONES: Office 49-1; Residence 49-3

WATERVILLE, MAINE

## COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL

HUNTINGTON AVENUE, EXETER AND BLAGDEN STREETS

BOSTON, MASS.

Headquarters for professional, college, and athletic teams when in Boston.

300 Rooms 200 Private Baths

AMOS H. WHIPPLE, Proprietor.

Students Should Patronize the Echo Advertisers

# THE COLBY ECHO.

Volume XV, No. 23.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, APRIL 24, 1912.

Price Ten Cents.

## CHESS BANQUET.

Waterville City Club Pays a Royal Forfeit to the Colby Faculty.

Over a damask field-'o-the cloth-of-gold, the courts of King Anton the Catapult and of King Sinbad Nixon have pledged eternal friendship. Monday evening at the Elmwood one hundred gentlemen from the college and the city broke bread together and swallowed one another's stories till the cook had to send out for more salt. And at the parting all clincked their glasses merrily, and drank a draught of friendship in the toast—to Dr. Marquardt, the undefeated chess-player in the contest, and to our worthy toastmaster, the popular President of Colby College.

The occasion of this merry-making was a so-called forfeit banquet tendered by the Waterville Chess Club to the Chess Club of the Colby College Faculty. To Captain Joly of the City Club great credit is due for arranging so successful a party, and to the Elmwood management is due our gratitude for a dinner faultless in its personnel and faultlessly served.

The writer says "faultless in its personnel" because the menu was convivially sprinkled with the names of noted chess-players. Philador and Marquardt and Hedman each lent his dignity to some edible or other; Ashcraft served to label the squash; McLeary suspired amid a wealth of mashed potato; while Trefethen and Mott-Smith wrangled in some of the most delicious jelly that ever you tasted.

Obear ice cream—a sort of dignified frozen pudding—graced the table about desert time. And while you ate it, you were privileged to nibble Little crackers.

Throughout the evening the Colby Orchestra entertained with many a lively air. George Pratt, '14, presided at the tom-tom.

William B. Sutherland of the City Club was the first individual to delight the banqueters. He sang an old ballad, "A Warrior Bold," and in response to an encore, "Marching with a Deathless Army." He by the way, is an all-around artist. The place-cards for the hosts and their honored guests were by him most cleverly designed and executed.

Following him on the programme, Prof. Oram Lachance played with brilliancy two piano selections, Chaminade's *Arabesque*, and Bachman's *Swallows*.

President Louis O. Nixon of the City Club then introduced President Roberts who was to serve as toastmaster for the whole scintillating outfit. Mr. Nixon said:

*Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:* It gives me great pleasure in behalf of the Waterville Chess Club to welcome as our guests this evening the victorious Colby Faculty Chess Team. It also gives me great pleasure to welcome so many of Waterville's representative men. In behalf of the Waterville Chess Club, I extend a cor-

dial invitation to you all to join our Club and learn the game of chess.

Chess is a great game. It is the oldest game known. There have been volumes enough written on this great game to make a good-sized library. But for all that, no one has as yet been able to find the originator or where its origination. We have, however, positive data that the game was played in Hindustan 5,000 years ago. From that time to the present day, it has been enjoyed by men of intelligence and learning.

President Roberts was greeted with enthusiastic applause. In introducing Dr. Marquardt, the toastmaster pronounced him a man of eloquence and wit—the king of the Colby Faculty chess team and the champion chess player of the Kennebec Valley. Amid a riot of hand-clapping, King Anton arose to face the host of expectant listeners. He said in substance:

*Mr. President and Gentlemen:* If I had the same power of ready expression as the Toast-master and the President of the Waterville Chess Club who just spoke before me, I should be able to please you; but I shall try to speak to the best of my ability.

When I was playing chess against the members of the City Club and won game after game, I was surprised, and was thinking and saying that the Lord must be responsible for the good luck; and also that they might be able to defeat the old man, but not the old man supported by the Lord. The President in his introductory remarks states that he is going to give me great advantage over all the other speakers in granting me all the time I want, and not more than five minutes to any of the other speakers. If I had known that not only the Lord but also the President of Colby College was standing behind me, I should have had courage to lick not only the entire City Club, but also *the heroes!*

*the gods!! and the REVEREND CYRUS FLINT STIMSON, who is on top of them all!!!* Mr. President, I thank you for another reason. Without your able, competent, and successful administration, we should not have been able to get up a team to play this tournament. You have added in one year as many excellent and scholarly members to the faculty as I found in the faculty years ago when I came to Colby.

After the day there follows the night to give renewed strength to the mind and body of man. After business hours there must be leisure hours. After work there must follow recreation. The night is as necessary as the day. Recreation is as important as work. Baseball, football, tennis, golf, and other games have been invented to give exercise to the body chiefly. Chess, on the other hand, has been invented for the recreation of the mind exclusively.

As the President of the City Club has told us already, chess is the oldest game in existence. It has been played by the educated people of all countries for many years. By the middle of the eighth century the knowledge of the game had spread from Asia over all the Western countries of Europe until it is now played by the educated, the scholars, and the gentlemen under the same rules in all the civilized countries of the world.

Is there another game so fair and so pure in that both sides have perfectly equal chances from the very beginning, and a game at the same time so profound and deep that it makes your leisure hours a test for your thinking powers? Is there another game or even a study in which you concentrate your mind to such an extent as you do in chess? It can be played under all conditions of weather, in all climates, in the North as well as in the South, on the mountains as well as in the valleys, and on land as well as on the sea. I have crossed the ocean seven times, and never found an ocean liner yet that had not an



abundant supply of chess-boards and chess-men ready for the use of the cabin passengers. Therefore it is a splendid thing that we have here in the city of Waterville and in Colby College introduced the game for the scholar and the gentleman.

The tournament that we have played has been a most pleasant affair. The only man who got into trouble was I myself, and that in the first five minutes in the first game that I played—with the captain of the opposing team, Dr. Joly. I was so excited that I did not know so much as to say "Check." My opponent, as he had the right to do, if that rule is not observed, paid no attention to it; and when I told him that *he could not make that move*, as his king was in check, he instantly replied, "Well, but you did not say 'Check,' did you?" I felt that I had better tell the truth, however painful it was, even at the risk of losing the game right there. And in accordance with the international rules and the agreement between the two chess teams, we had to follow the decision of Captain Pepper and the by-standers.

In that game with Dr. Joly the horses troubled me more than all the other horses put together in the match that I played. It made my blood boil with fever, and my hands tremble to see those spirited steeds, under the care and management of that skillful veterinary surgeon, strike from all directions even at my bishops *and my queen!* Finally one of them stumbled over an obstruction that I had placed in its course, in the shape of a pawn. My kind-hearted, humane bishop lifted it up from the board and carried it to its place of eternal rest. Then there was peace and comfort among my men. This is the only time I ever heard of that skillful veterinary surgeon losing a horse.

All the men that played against me in that tournament played strong games. I think, however, that in one thing we had advantage over them. We Germans, you

know, are slow and leave our queens at home to perform domestic duties, and there the great power that she has becomes effective. We do not think that in neglecting the care of the family, the parties and the clubs are the best places for her happiness and safety. I noticed in those games that you Yankees sent your queens too often to the front to do the fighting. She is too easily attacked by less valuable forces, and too often you will have to part with her. I never could understand how there could be seven hundred and more divorce cases a year in the State of Maine alone. But after I played that tournament, it is perfectly clear to me. I, myself ran away with two queens. When in the second game, which I played with Mr. Nixon, I called his attention to the fact that he took too great risks with his queen and allowed me to run away with her, he replied, "But you had to pay dear for her, didn't you? I said at once, "But she was worth it." Mr. Campbell's queen followed me quite willingly. I got her for nothing.

Now I will tell you some of the characteristics of the men of our town team. The veteran chess-player among us, Professor Trefethen, is a perfect gentleman and a great scholar. He committed one sin—and I think it is the only one that he ever committed in his life. Although he is the biggest and handsomest rooster amongst us, he refused to crow to-night.

There follows Dr. Mott-Smith, who is the greatest linguist in the hall to-night. In the examination for the degree of Ph.D. which he passed in the German University, he obtained the rank of *Magna cum laude*—with great praise. And the written dissertation, which gives the results of his original researches, is recognized even by the greatest authorities to be of inestimable value.

The next man is a little fellow. But that little that there is of him is every inch a scholar and a gentleman.

What man could be greater, now, than the Hed man of the Faculty? He has lately been appointed the excuse officer, and represents about three times as much power as the President and the rest of the Faculty together. When after the first evening my boy told me of the impressions that the match had so far made upon him, he made the statement that three members of the Faculty in their first games were so excited that they went right to pieces, and seemed to have lost their nerves completely. He said, "I looked at the boards and saw that they could not win. The fourth man, my own father, seemed to go the wrong way. The fifth man had still a chance; and the only man who kept cool completely and had his whole thinking power in his control and was steadily gaining over his opponent was Professor John Hedman." He was just as steady in the second game, although he had a very strong opponent, Father Laventure. He managed to draw, and thus win the only half-game of the tournament. Father Laventure's record is three-and-a-half out of four.

Now to speak of his second game. I must tell you that Johnnie called the tournament "the greatest circus that you ever saw." I did not understand it at the time, hearing that from Johnnie's lips, for there are many things in this world that are beyond my comprehension. I made no reply. When I saw him, however, on the second evening playing his games, (for I happened to be through before him) I was anxious to convince myself of the correctness of my boy's first statement. I saw at once that Professor Hedman spoke the truth, for he made the biggest circus moves that I ever saw being made on the chess-board.

O Lord, grant my prayer, and have mercy upon Johnnie when he comes at the Day of Judgment and hands in his report of his last two games. Do not accept any funny excuses from Johnnie, for you must

remember that he is a past-master in the realm of excuses.

In order to give you an idea of the next two members, you must remember there is only one summer in each year. And there is only one period of devotion in the life of man. In this age they are wont to write poetry, and these two members would not appreciate my words if I should give the account in simple prose. In the life of man there is sometimes an Indian summer, and in love affairs of the old and rusty, there is, too, sometimes an Indian summer. The author of this must have suffered from one of those attacks of Indian summer. The report of the next two members will be given in poetry.

Now listen, friends, to Ashcraft's deeds  
 With rooks and pawns and wondrous steeds,  
 And if you think him almost stricken,  
 You soon will find you are mistaken.  
 Like Phoenix from the ashes,  
 The crafty Ashcraft dashes  
 With bishops, queen, with rooks and knight,  
 Until at last he wins the fight.

But, dear Dr. Ashcraft, you must not think that there is only poetry in life. A good deal of it is prose. And the prose follows.

If Dr. Ashcraft in the return match of next year is squashed again in three games out of four, I will not waste my time in trying to write beautiful poetry about Dr. Ashcraft.

Now for the BABY OF THE FACULTY [l'enfant terrible—Ed.]. It was at his home that I played the first games after long years of rest. When I got acquainted with him, I discovered his versatility. A scholar, a gentleman, a thinker—and a great artist. Such a one, Gentlemen of the opposing team, as you have in the person of Mr. Sutherland. And when at the second half of one of the games that I played with him, I happened to have the advantage, and he was having a hard time thinking, I began to kill the time by making a poem.

It was before Christmas that I played the first game with him, and he sent me for Christmas greetings a card on which McLeary, after losing in the game of chess, was sinking to the bottom of the deep blue sea. And in the poem I referred to this masterpiece of the artist.

Had I a mind of the artist's kind  
 Like Burnham McLeary,  
 I would depart from breadless art,  
 And paint some charming dearie (!)  
 With cheeks of red hue,  
 With eyes bright and blue,  
 And a heart gentle and true,  
 To make life less dreary  
 For Burnham McLeary.

In order to understand my chess story, I want to remind you that in this world of ours it is the dumb man that often speaks most; it is the blind man that often sees most; it is the deaf man that often hears most. To illustrate that and make it a little clearer, I will tell you first a little experience that I had—and that only recently, since I have been living on my farm, which is, as you know, beyond the bounds of civilization.\* In this case, however, it was the lazy man who did the most work. This man bought a homestead after I had been living there for some time, and when I inquired about him of another neighbor, the latter, coming as a neighbor, told me that the stranger was rather lazy. The stranger came, worked from early morning till late at night, being most successful in every undertaking. He soon had paid for his farm, paid for a milk route, gave the highest education to his children, improved the farm buildings, bought another milk-route, and finally bought the neighboring farm for \$7000. A couple of years had passed by and this same man's success was again the topic of conversation among a few neighbors. And I remarked that I thought that he could well afford to be called lazy. And a second one followed it up, saying that he

himself would like to be called lazy, for he should like to meet with the most excellent success that that other neighbor had had.

After this short illustration, I hope you will understand the following story. There were once six men who went hunting. The hed man truly gave them a good start. But then his powers of leadership gave out. The second man of the crowd was thinking that his ashes were not entirely dead yet, and that some live coals were still glowing at the bottom. But when he came out to the wind, Wh..! and the last sparks went out. What could the last four men do? They were more unfortunate still than the others. For the first man was stone blind, the second man was so dumb that he couldn't utter a sound, the third man was so deaf that he couldn't hear a grunt, and the fourth man was altogether lame. Now it happened so that the blind man saw the hare first. And the dumb man told all about it to the deaf man. And the deaf man, when he heard it from the dumb man, made the lame man dash after the hare.\* He caught it. Then they all started home, and on their way swiped a few potatoes from Dutchy Marquardt's potato patch. As they were unfortunate and partly blind and lame, they did not find the straight way home, but passed into Dr. Berry's home in North Vassalboro. He gave them directions to get the right beverage, and then they safely arrived home and got a banquet for absolutely nothing. For they had saved even their ammunition, for the lame man had caught the hare.

When it was cut up, it was found that the hare had one head, which was given to the hed man; and one rump, which was given to the handsome and big fellow among them. It was found that it had four legs, which were divided among the blind, and the dumb, and the deaf, and the lame.

\* The Echo Board can vouch for that fact.

\* Dr. Marquardt is not really lame, however.

After this glorious display of fireworks, and ere the last gleams had vanished from the firmament, President Roberts touched a match to Captain Joly who straightway threw off the following sparks of wit:

*Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:* It is true that according to agreement made with Captain Marquardt the losing team was to furnish the entertainment, with a speech, poem, song, or dance. An amateur chess-player forgets piécès—I have mine in writing. It would have been needless if I were a player of long experience as Professor Marquardt, and could find a pawn—*er, pond*—of inspiration in a tumbler of ice-water.

A challenge was issued—Marquardt's gambit.—In a Joly way it was accepted. A tournament was arranged, a successful courtship followed, the Waterville Chess Club was mated. It was a wonder that all combatants came out of it alive. The morning after some had to consult their family physician. I was out of town—nobody consulted me. All patients are convalescent; sick of the chess-board they have applied to the side-board, honored by a distinguished company of real men.

At home we left our Castles to the care of Bishops that we might become Knights of Ancient Age and sit at this banquet without a single Queen to celebrate the great victory achieved by the Colby Faculty—Marquardt the King.

My congratulations, Professors of Colby; your docile pupils have taken their first lesson well and are ready for the second. Shall they ever be invited to enter your Kingdom without being checked—Check-mate.

The toastmaster then called upon Professor Hedman, Captain Marquardt's first lieutenant.

Professor Hedman observed that President Roberts played a peculiar game—and one plainly indicating his small knowledge of chess. "For," said he, "behold how he

has already brought out two officers without ever a solitary soldier to protect them or to do the fighting. And he has followed up this disastrous policy by bringing out me, the king's pawn, with never a horseman to stand guard. If any of you gentlemen are unfamiliar with what happens on the chess-board under such circumstances, I will now proceed to show you." [*The king's pawn is taken up from the board.*]

Father Laventure of St. Francis de Sales was the next speaker. His words were a delight to every listener, so admirably were they chosen and so beautifully uttered. He said:

*Mr. President, Gentlemen:* One day, Jules Cambon, the French Ambassador at Washington, invited to address a word to the Harvard Faculty, begged to be permitted to speak in his own language. Knowing, said he, that in his audience, there were many admirers of the glorious language of Racine, Bossuet, Victor Hugo and so many others and that they would rather hear good French than bad English, I have the same favor to ask you to-night for the same reasons. Knowing, as I do, that the Colby Faculty, though teaching English perfectly, admire French Literature also, then,

Monsieur le Président, Messieurs: *En me levant pour vous adresser la parole, ce soir, malgré mon grand désir, je n'ai pas l'intention de vous faire l'éloge des héros de ce banquet: je craindrais de faire violence à leur modestie morale. Votre présence, à tous, n'est-elle pas le témoignage le plus beau, le plus sincère de leur grand triomphe?*

*Je n'entreprendrai même pas de vous tracer le splendide tableau d'une bataille d'échecs, suivant, dans ses mouvements gracieux, la reine qui s'élançait au milieu des rangs ennemis, frappant d'estoc et de taille, à gauche, à droite, pour assurer la victoire à son roi. Monsieur le Toastmaster a empêché de couler bien des flots d'éloquence en ne nous accordant que quelques minutes. D'ailleurs, vous n'avez qu'à accepter l'invitation que je présente à tous et à chacun [en particulier, d'assister à l'une de ces mémorables joutes, par exemple, entre Monsieur le Président Nixon et Monsieur le Professeur Hedman, pour vous convaincre comme c'est terriblement beau une véritable bataille d'échecs.*

*J'oserai à peine vous dire, Messieurs, que nous avons l'honneur, et je suis fier de le proclamer bien haut, de posséder au milieu de nous, ici, à Waterville, le champion incontesté, non seulement de la*

vallée de la Kennebec, comme vient de vous le dire Monsieur le Toastmaster, mais de tout l'Etat du Maine, dans la personne du Dr. Marquardt.

Je dois, donc, laisser de côté toutes ces considérations, pour accomplir ce qu'il me semble un devoir en même temps qu'un plaisir, d'être l'interprète de mes amis et confrères de langue française, pour rendre publiquement hommage à la gentillesse et à la courtoisie de nos vaillants antagonistes... ! Nous avons été terrassés... mais avec amabilité. Cependant, je tiens à bien faire comprendre qu'il n'a pas suffi seulement d'affabilité pour remporter la victoire, mais de l'énergie, de la force et du talent comme ont su en montrer les Messieurs du Colby dans le dernier tournoi. Nous, les amateurs, nous avons oublié qu'ils étaient des maîtres!

Cela me rappelle que, faisant ma philosophie au Collège, un jour, le maître-professeur nous donnait, au tableau, les différentes phases d'un problème très ardu de trigonométrie. Malgré sa science et sa profonde connaissance des hautes mathématiques, il parvenait avec peine à passer au travers des difficultés, lorsque tout à coup, un des élèves se lève et fait quelques suggestions. Immédiatement la figure du maître-professeur prit une expression sévère; toutefois, profitant des suggestions faites, il parvint à une solution heureuse. Alors, se tournant vers la classe entière, il leur dit ces remarquables paroles: "Rappelez-vous que les maîtres sont plus que les élèves!" Voilà ce qu'il nous est arrivé, pauvres amateurs. Audacieux, nous avons pensé pouvoir faire, nous aussi, quelques suggestions aux Messieurs du Colby, sur la table d'échecs!!!... Vous connaissez tous la résultat: Ces Messieurs nous ont fait sentir bien vite qu'ils étaient des maîtres et que nous n'étions que des élèves-amateurs... ! Oui, Messieurs, nous avons été battus, mais nous n'avons pas été vaincus. Et tout en célébrant, de tout coeur et à l'envie, le beau triomphe, la grande victoire de Messieurs de la Faculté du Colby, je conserve l'espérance bien vive en l'avenir ensoleillé du Waterville Chess Club.

Monsieur le Président, Messieurs, MERCI !

"Stand up and show yourself;" was the toastmaster's challenge to Dr. Little after he had soundly berated him for his smallness. Nor did it take long for the gentleman thus assailed to prove by his statuesque proportions and his witty stories how little there is in a name.

The toastmaster then called upon Captain Pepper, that brave soldier now living in retirement. True to his linguistic instincts, the Captain immediately seized

upon the legend which flaunts itself so audaciously on the cover of this issue. "Nemo me impune lacessit," said he, meditatively—then, his face lighting up with a smile, "Don't mix up with me or you'll get into trouble." "I have been introduced as a soldier," he went on. "The military cloak bestows upon its wearer a multitude of obligations. Captain Joly, of course, expected every man to do his duty. Mr. Sutherland, my fellow-substitute, did his by his art. I did mine by not playing in the tournament."

After Captain Pepper had saluted the applauding hundred, and had once more put on his urbane smile, the toastmaster, in a handsome introduction, called upon Dr. Ashcraft, the Adonis of the Colby Faculty, who said in substance:

After such adulation as I have just received, I feel much as Victor Herbert looked to the two chorus ladies who were listening to one of his performances. They had received complimentary tickets and were ensconced in a box overlooking the orchestra. Stella glanced at her programme and said to Winona, "My land, hain't Victor Herbert got an enormous repertory?"

WINONA... "Well I wouldn't exactly say that, but he is getting pretty fat."

I have been addressed in poetic vein, and surely I can do no less than reply in kind.

I'd like to compose,  
As everybody knows,  
A poem, *Verse versus Prose*,  
But then at the close,  
As everybody knows,  
Would be asked by those  
Whom everybody knows,  
"Is it verse, or is it prose?"  
I'd rise on my toes,  
As everybody knows,  
And reply to my foes,  
Thank Heaven, nobody knows.

[Loud applause.]

(As an afterthought.)  
That's the way my poetry goes.

When the awed listeners had recovered their *status quo*, the toastmaster called upon Fred Clair, Esq., as a friend of the olden days—a quarter of a century ago.

Mr. Clair regretted that he had forgotten the speech which he had so carefully prepared from the Encyclopedia Britannica. As a matter of fact, his actual speech was the gainer by his forgetfulness. "Chess-players are born not made," he asserted. And to back up his statement he quoted the fiery Claude Kitchen who once said in reply to an opponent, "Whoever in the hearing of my voice and with hand on his conscience denies this fact ought either to be in an insane asylum or in the Prohibition Party." We see to-night, he continued, the professors who, fresh from their duties at teaching the young idea how to shoot—footballs, baseballs, and highballs, encountered the townspeople not long since and trimmed them to the queen's taste. But I would remind the gentlemen of the city club about the story of my dog's progress as a fighter. For after he had been defeated by many dogs, he became a fighter himself. Perhaps Gentlemen of the Waterville Chess Club, after practicing in the cellar with Arnold Giroux [the young son of Joe Giroux, and the one who by some occult means defeated Captain Joly himself] perhaps after such arduous training you can win in a tournament yourselves.

Rev. Wilbur F. Berry, who spoke next, turned out to be well acquainted with the chess-men—and indeed a great favorite in court circles. He ventured the opinion that chess must have been invented by some chivalrous gentleman, else the queen would never have been clothed with such sovereign powers. The writer would humbly take issue with Dr. Berry, for to him the King of the Chess-Men has always seemed a weak-kneed caitiff. But let's not quarrel.

The writer forgets just how Mr. McLeary, the next speaker, was introduced, but recalls that the introduction was most gracious and kindly.

"My loved, my honored, most respected friend," began Mr. McLeary, I have been cherishing a story about yonder Dr. Mott-Smith which I will now unbosom to you. It seems that a certain man named Jim Cooley once inhabited the town of Temple, and this same Jim Cooley had a fatal habit of talking to himself. One day he was driving along in a buggy, completely wrapped up in his golden dreams. He did not hear a stranger who had driven up close behind him.

"Do you suppose," said Jim Cooley to himself, a speculative look in his eyes, "Do you suppose that James O. Cooley will ever be first selectman of the town of Temple?"

"Possibly," he murmured, "Yes, quite likely, quite likely."

"Do you suppose that James O. Cooley will ever represent his district in legislature?"

"Hardly—well, possibly, possibly."

"Do you suppose (his eyes popping out with wonder) that James O. Cooley will ever be *Governor of this State?*"

"Scarcely—still—it ain't beyond the bounds of possibility."

"Do you suppose that old Jim Cooley will ever be PRESIDENT OF THESE UNITED STATES?"

(Awakening from his dreams) D—— doubtful!!"

Gentlemen, on the second night of the tournament I was talking with Dr. Mott-Smith, and he said in strictest confidence, "McLeary, I've been a-thinkin' about that story of yours. And I said to myself this afternoon, "Do you suppose that Morton C. Mott-Smith will lose both his games?"

\* The writer humbly apologizes for the expletive, and regrets that his artistic sense will not justify its omission.

"Possibly, possibly—umhm, quite likely, quite likely."

"Do you suppose that Morton C. Mott-Smith will win one of his games?"

"Scarcely—still—it ain't beyond the bounds of possibility."

"Do you suppose that Morton C. Mott-Smith will win both his games?"

"D—— doubtful!!"

But as the toastmaster and as Dr. Marquardt have suggested, I did provoke the muse for this occasion and shall now proceed to deliver to you all

A SONG FOR CHESSMEN'S DAY.

TWENTY-SECOND APRIL,

When castles walk about at night;  
When horses champ their bits, and bite;  
When little men lay to and fight;  
God help the humble trav'ler then;  
Beware the pawns, beware their den.

When kings put on the petticoat  
And sit sedate in castled nook,  
While queens—in trousers, so to speak—  
Pursue them till the chess-boards creak,  
God help the humble trav'ler then—  
They're a mighty tough crowd—these same  
chess-men.

But hold, here, victory is my song.  
I'm off the track as sure's you're born!  
Strike up the chorus, zipp, biff, bang!  
Hey, Georgie, give that brass a whang!

(Crash.)



Oh— — —

I put it up to a man named Chapman—  
Bum tum fizzle bum dingo bim.  
Said I could sell three hundred ECHOES,  
Wish you gentlemen would all chip in.  
Sound the fuzzy-guzzy, beat the tom-tom,  
Let the loud hozannas ring.  
Bum tum fizzle bum dingo bim!

After the prolonged silence had died away, the toastmaster turned to Father Charland. "It gives me great pleasure," said President Roberts, "to introduce a gentleman whom we all know and love so well."

Father Charland then spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: Impossible for me not to be embarrassed on this occasion. I am not, as you know, an attendant at banquets. This is the fourth time only in my life that I am called upon to speak at convivial meetings. Thus it must be evident that I cannot be a master at either after-dinner or after-supper speechmaking. Even if I were, I would by no means pretend to be the equal of Dr. Marquardt, who is not only an expert at chess-playing but also a great orator.

As he, and some other professors of Colby College (an institution over which the scholarly Dr. Roberts presides with dignity and wisdom) have been successful in the chess tournament, I gladly concede to him to-night, so far as I am concerned, the palm of oratory.

Colby College, Gentlemen, is the highest seat of learning in Central Maine, and second to none in the State. I am glad that it is so, for I like to see it prosper. I like to see it grow in prestige and influence, for I believe that within its walls the doctrine of the fatherhood of God and of the brotherhood of man is taught and emphasized. In these days of social unrest, of materialism, and unbelief, it is comfort to think that there is in the midst of us an educational establishment of high standing which is conservative and Christian. No education can be really sound, complete, and adequate to all the needs of society unless based on Christianity, on religion. A truly Christian man is a boon to the community in which he lives and to the commonwealth at large. He will not be found on the side of wrong, of evil. He loves liberty and he is willing to grant unto others the same freedom that he himself enjoys. He will not take up with the forces of disorder and disruption, for he is too well grounded in the principles of authority, law, and order. You will seek for him in vain in the ranks of law-breakers, dynamiters, or anarchists.

Hence Colby College is to be congrat-

ulated, not simply because of the feat in chess playing which its professors have achieved, but more especially for inculcating in the mind and hearts of its alumni respect for law and liberty, together with the love of God, of fellow-man, and of Country's flag. That flag, Gentlemen, has been drenched in the best and noblest blood of humanity. That banner stands for all that is great and glorious. That flag is our pride as well as our hope. Hence it is our bounden duty to love and to serve loyally even unto death, both God and country.

And this social gathering, this fraternal agape at which it is our privilege and pleasure to assist to-night, is a consequence of those privileges and of the brotherly sentiments by which the President and the other members of the Colby Faculty are connected with their fellowmen. Several of these distinguished educators wished to meet socially some of our Waterville citizens, and they did meet them. They played chess together, an amusement at once intellectual and chastening. They enjoyed themselves as men of such refined character always do. They learned to know one another, they became as it were intimate, and are here to-night to make stronger and ever-enduring that bond of friendship that was then formed between the two contending parties, between Colby and Waterville; for in union there is strength. Victory belonged by right to Colby on account of its standing in the community, and victory was Colby's happy lot; but it was a dear-bought one all the same. In my name, therefore, and in the name of our people, I congratulate Dr. Marquardt, the champion of Waterville and of Maine too, and his fellow-combatants upon their victory, a victory which redounds to the honor of the institution with which they are identified. I congratulate them not merely for having won, but for having won fairly and honorably. May they rest on their laurels,

not forgetting, however, that their opponents have been whipped, but are not dead.

To each and every one of them, to the winners and to the losers alike—in the language of Catholic Liturgy, I say: *Ad multos annos!*

To spring a surprise upon the banqueters, the toastmaster next called upon Rev. Cyrus F. Stimson, whose name had been so delightfully profaned earlier in the evening. Mr. Stimson, thus sorely taxed for the wherewithal out of which to construct a speech, straightway fabricated a series of extraordinary yarns, and facetiously applied them to the Champion Chess-player of the Kennebec Valley. His stories were enjoyed even as one enjoys meeting old friends after a long period of absence.

While Mr. Stimson had been playfully arraigning the great protagonist of chess, the latter was busily quaffing the Pierian Spring—which was served in bottles for the occasion. But, alas, he, like so many millions, never got a chance. The Rev. Cyrus Flint Stimson was allowed to hurl forth his anathemas and to pass them down to all ages, unchecked by the salutary correctives which Dr. Marquardt was already nursing on the tip of his tongue.

The last speaker of the evening was Dr. Merrill, who said:

*Mr. Toastmaster, Fellow Chess-players, and Friends:* A friend of mine who was riding along a lone country road suddenly came upon a farm house, and hearing loud cries he hastened in to investigate. He found a frantic mother crying loudly, "My boy has swallowed a quarter." My friend took the boy by the heels and held him up, giving him a few shakes, whereupon the quarter soon dropped to the floor.

"Well, Mister," said the grateful mother, "you certainly know how to do it. Are you a doctor?"

"No," replied my friend, "I am a collector of internal revenue."



And so, members of the Colby Chess Club, whether you are engaged in eating a dinner, making a speech, or playing a game of chess, you certainly know how to do it.

But I have no apologies to offer for the defeat of our team. The score of 11½ to 12½ is a most creditable showing—for the winners. Now that the contest is over, I am going to let you into a secret. The plans for our team were carefully laid to win by the score which won for you the victory. We had one defeat marked out for Captain Marquardt, and our Captain was to administer that. As the game was drawing to a close, Captain Joly with the trained eye of a veterinary beheld in the face of the old war horse the symptoms of distress which generous glasses of ice-water could not relieve. There was but one restorative remedy to administer. Captain Joly refused to execute the move which would have brought him victory, and Captain Marquardt was saved.

I was in college under Dr. Marquardt in '92, his first year in Colby, and I know how hard it was then to beat him—in the class-room. I congratulate him that he now has the same reputation in chess.

And now to propose a toast to Dr. Marquardt, the undefeated chess-player in the contest; and to our worthy toastmaster, the popular President of Colby College.

[*Exeunt omnes.*]

### JUNIOR PROM.

Clukey Hall was turned into a garden for butterflies the evening of April 18th, and the *Lepidoptera* family were there. There were the beautiful Ajax butterflies, and the gossamer-winged butterflies, and the brush-footed butterflies, and a host of gallant swallow-tailed butterflies. Previous to this, their gala-day, six of the handsomest fellows of all had been flitting away their ephemeral existence in an endeavor to fill the garden with the rarest of flowers

and the daintiest of butterflies. The prom was a grand success, and its success was due in no small measure to the efforts of Charles J. Keppel, Chester C. Soule, Frank D. Nardini, Leo G. Shesong, George L. Beach, and Clair F. Benson. The receiving line consisted of Mrs. A. F. Drummond, Mrs. Frank Redington, Mrs. Myra Thompson, Mrs. Howard Welch, and Mrs. John Hedman. Those present have disproved the superstition that a butterfly lives for but a day—Behold, he lives for a day and a night!

### NEW YORK ALUMNI DINNER.

The annual New York Alumni Dinner was held April 20, at the Hotel Hermitage. Thirty graduates of the college were present. President Roberts and Dr. Parmenter represented the faculty. Other speakers were Hon. Harrington Putnam, '70, of the Supreme Court of New York, Dr. H. L. Koopman, '80, librarian of Brown University, and Dr. C. E. Meleney, '76, Superintendent of Schools in New York City. The officers of the Association were elected: E. F. Stevens, '89, President, and E. B. Winslow, '04, Secretary.

### BASEBALL TRIP.

Tuesday night the baseball team left for a trip through Massachusetts. The first game will be with the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. The game scheduled with Boston College for the next day has been cancelled and in its place the team may play a practice game with Amherst. Friday a game will be played with Holy Cross, and the trip will end Saturday with the Harvard game.

The team is fast working into shape. The squad of fifteen men whom Manager Hogan will take with him should make a creditable showing in spite of the fact that practically all of the games are with larger colleges.

## "The Haunted Palace."

In the greenest of our valleys  
 By good angels tenanted,  
 Once a fair and stately palace—  
 Radiant palace—reared its head.  
 In the monarch Thought's dominion  
 It stood there!  
 Never seraph spread a pinion  
 Over fabric half so fair.

Banners yellow, glorious, golden,  
 On its roof did float and flow  
 (This, all this, was in the olden  
 Time long ago),  
 And every gentle air that dallied,  
 In that sweet day,  
 Along the ramparts plumed and pallid,  
 A winged odor went away.

Wanderers in that happy valley  
 Through two luminous windows saw  
 Spirits moving musically  
 To a lute's well-tuned law,  
 Round about a throne where, sitting  
 (Porphyrogene) !  
 In state his glory well befitting,  
 The ruler of the realm was seen:

And all with pearl and ruby glowing  
 Was the fair palace door,  
 Through which came flowing, flowing, flowing,  
 And sparkling evermore,  
 A troop of Echoes whose sweet duty  
 Was but to sing,  
 In voices of surpassing beauty,  
 The wit and wisdom of their king.

But evil things, in robes of sorrow,  
 Assailed the monarch's high estate.  
 (Ah, let us mourn; for never morrow  
 Shall dawn upon him, desolate!)  
 And, round about his home, the glory  
 That blushed and bloomed  
 Is but a dim-remembered story  
 Of the old time entombed.

And travellers now, within that valley,  
 Through the red-litten windows see  
 Vast forms that move fantastically  
 To a discordant melody,  
 While, like a rapid ghastly river,  
 Through the pale door  
 A hideous throng rush out forever,  
 And laugh—but smile no more.

*Edgar Allen Poe.*

# THE COLBY ECHO

Published Wednesdays During the College Year by the  
Students of  
COLBY COLLEGE

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief - - - - Wilford G. Chapman, Jr., '12

### ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Ernest D. Jackman, '12	James L. Howe, '13
M. Philip Roberts, '13	Andrew Young, '13
John Wells '13	F. Harold Dubor, '14
Arthur S. Hawes, '14	Everett S. Kelson, '14
Robert E. Owen, '14	Clarence B. Washburn, '14
	George W. Pratt, '14

Business Manager	- - - - Samuel A. Herrick, '12
Assistant Manager	- - - - Harvey W. Mayo, '14
Mailing Clerk	- - - - Robert H. Bowen, '14

Exchanges and all communications relating to the Literary and News departments of the paper should be addressed to THE COLBY ECHO, Waterville, Maine.  
All remittances by mail should be made payable to the Business Manager.

Subscriptions, . . . . . \$1.00 per year, in advance  
Single Copies, . . . . . Five Cents

Entered at the Post Office at Waterville, Maine, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Press of Fairfield Publishing Company.

Postponed on account of rain.

The committee on the formation of a Student Council made its report to the Senior Class Tuesday. This report will form a basis on which to work even if it should not be finally accepted in its present shape. Before adoption, the constitution should receive the careful consideration of every student; and in weighing its merits, all petty considerations should be disregarded. Once it has been made as nearly perfect as possible, the constitution should have the enthusiastic support of everyone.

The set back which the track team has received this past week may be an opportune reminder that if we are to win, a lot of hard work must be done. This applies not so much to the members of the squad as to the college in general. The squad are doing their best.

To illustrate the way in which the whole college is responsible for the work of a team, take the matter of training. It is generally acknowledged that strict train-

ing is essential to the best track team. Yet how many of us carelessly offer candy and feeds to track men! If we ask fellows to sacrifice for the college, it is but sportsmanship on the part of every student to make that sacrifice as light as possible and not burden it with unnecessary temptations from now until the championship meet. Let every man in college do his share towards keeping the team in training.

A spirit of loyal helpfulness and interest serves to incite the same feeling in others. As Colby men we should not leave the entire responsibility of winning championships to the small part of the college who are slaving on the field, but each and every man in college should be back of the team to the best of his ability.

## THEY SAY.

- That the spirits of the track squad have been dampened.
- That Goot Wodan is quite a way from Waterville.
- That the Junior Prom is over.
- That the Maine Meet is close at hand.
- That the Queen has not been caught yet.
- That the baseball squad have the college behind them.
- That the Faculty has its Adonis.

## COLBY'S CONGRESSIONAL PROSPECTS.

Two of Colby's sons have recently announced their candidacies for seats in the United States Congress. These are Hon. Forrest Goodwin, '87, of Skowhegan, and Hon. Hannibal E. Hamlin, '79, of Ellsworth. Both have been prominent in the political affairs of Maine, and both are Republicans.

Mr. Goodwin was born in Skowhegan, June 14, 1862. After graduating from Colby, he entered Boston University Law School, from which he received his degree.

He then became clerk at the Speaker's desk (the Speaker then being Hon. Thomas B. Reed) in the 51st Congress. From 1892 to 1896 he was postmaster in the town of Skowhegan. In 1889 he was elected a representative to the Maine Legislature, in 1903 he was elected to the Maine Senate, and in 1905 he was elected President of the Senate. He is a practising lawyer in his native town. He has been frequently urged to accept the nomination for various political offices but has invariably refused until the present time, when he has allowed his name to go before the primaries.

Mr. Hamlin was born in Hampden, Me., August 22, 1858. He graduated from Colby College in the class of 1879, and from Boston University in 1882, and was admitted to the Bar in 1883. He was a trustee of Colby College, 1899-1902, a representative to the Maine Legislature, 1893-95; was elected to the Senate in 1899 and served as Attorney-General of Maine from 1904 to 1909. He is a practising lawyer in Ellsworth.

Hon. Asher C. Hinds, '83, is the Representative from the First Maine District. His career was sketched in the last issue of the *Alumnus*. As he is a candidate for reelection, Colby has three sons aspiring to seats in Congress from Maine.

---

#### MAINE BAPTIST INSTITUTE.

---

The Third Annual Session of the Maine Baptist Institute was held at the Baptist Church April 15-18. Although the attendance was not so large as in the two previous years, the speakers and addresses were of a high order. A feature of the Institute was the illustrated lecture on Ober-Ammergau by Dr. Frank W. Padelord, '94. The devotional services were led by Dr. J. A. Francis of Boston. Dr. George E. Horr, President of Newton Theological Seminary, delivered four thoughtful sermons on Puritanism.

#### PRIZES IN COMPOSITION.

---

The winners of the prizes in Rhetoric and Composition offered by Mr. Sherman B. Neff in Section 3a, 3c, 4a of Rhetoric have been announced. The theme for articles on which the prizes were awarded was the delineation of some character from Othello. The first prize of \$15 was won by R. B. Hutchins for a sketch of Othello; the second prize of \$10 was won by Robert H. Bowen for a study of Desdemona. The judges were President Roberts, Mr. Peck, and Mr. Chipman.

---

#### MUSICAL CLUBS.

---

At a meeting of the Musical Clubs this morning the following officers were elected for next year:

President, Donald H. White, '13; Secretary, Charles E. Haskell, '14; Manager, Lester A. Keyes, '13; Assistant Manager, Frank S. Carpenter, '14; Leader of Glee Club, Irvin L. Cleveland, '13; Leader of Mandolin Club, Henry S. Cushman, '13; Leader of Orchestra, Royden K. Greeley, '13; Leader of Band, Royden K. Greeley, '13.

---

#### INTERSCHOLASTIC CONTESTS.

---

The Lyford Interscholastic Prize Speaking Contest will be held May 10. This contest is open to all of the secondary schools in the state. Forty-six speakers from twenty-eight different schools have been entered.

The final debate in the Goodwin Contest will be held May 7, between Maine Central Institute and Waterville High School. These two schools are the winners in the preparatory and high school groups.

---

#### HALLOWELL CONTEST

---

The preliminaries in the Hallowell Prize Speaking Contest were held last Wednesday afternoon in the chapel. Short origi-

nal articles were delivered by the fifty-three members of the course in Public Speaking. The judges were Mr. Harvey W. Peck, Mr. Sherman B. Neff, and Mr. Henry E. Trefethen. The articles are now being criticised and the appointments for the finals on May 17 will be made in a few days.

1915 WINS FROM C. C. I.

Wednesday afternoon the Freshman nine crossed bats with the fast team from Coburn Classical Institute. Although it was the first game of the season for both teams, the playing was fast and snappy. Coburn scored in the first on a walk and a slashing three bagger, but after the opening inning were unable to connect safely. In the fourth the freshmen tied the score on two safe drives, and in the fifth they collected the deciding run of the game.

The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	h	e
1915	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	3	1
Coburn	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2

HENRY CARLTON HALLOWELL.

Dr. Henry C. Hallowell of the class of 1868 died last Saturday at his home in Quincy, Mass. He was principal of the Collins School at Gloucester, from his graduation in 1868 until 1880. He then went west and engaged in various business enterprises during the next five years. In 1885 he entered Hahnemann Medical College in Chicago, from which he received the degree of M. D. in 1887. Since then he has been a practising physician at Auburn, Maine and Quincy, Mass.

COLBY MEN IN OLYMPIC TRIALS.

Colby will be represented in the Stadium at Harvard on June 8th, at the trials for the Olympic Games. Not only will this be the first time for Colby, but it will be the first time that any of the Maine

colleges have sent representatives to these trials.

Frank Nardini, '13, captain of the team last year, and Samuel C. Cates, '12, have been invited by the committee in charge to participate. Nardini will enter the hundred yard dash and Cates the half-mile.

Nardini's record as a track man is well-known. He has won first place in the hundred yard dash in every Maine Intercollegiate Meet in which he has taken part, holds the college record of 10.1 sec., and is considered the best sprinter in any of the Maine colleges. He also took first place in the 220-yard dash and the broad jump in the meet last spring.

Cates won the half-mile in the Intercollegiate Meet last spring, has represented the college on several relay teams, has set a college record of 2 min., 1.1 sec., and is considered an easy winner in the coming Intercollegiate Meet.

In these two men Colby puts a great part of her hopes for a championship track team this spring. At the Olympic Trials they will have to compete with the pick of America's athletes but the good wishes of all Colby men go with them and the hope that the Blue and Gray will be represented at Stockholm next July in the greatest athletic event in the world, the Olympic games.

SENIOR CLASS.

A meeting of the Senior Class was held after chapel Tuesday. The committee on caps made its final report. The committee on the formation of a Student Council proposed a constitution. As the time for consideration was limited, action was postponed until after the members of the class should have opportunity to examine the proposed constitution carefully.

The draft provides for a Council of ten. These would be the Class Presidents, together with three additional Councillors

from the Senior, two from the Junior, and one from the Sophomore Classes. The plan, if adopted, would require monthly meetings of the Council, which would be representative of the student body.

### WOMEN'S DIVISION.

FLORENCE S. CARLL, Editor.  
ETHEL GILPATRICK, Business Manager.

Laurel Wyman, '12, has been called to her home in Lawrence, by the death of her sister-in-law.

Miss Inez Philbrook of Greene was the guest of Marjorie Scribner, '14, over the Prom.

Avis Thompson, '13, and Lillian Fogg, '14, were guests at the Theta Delta Chi House-party at Bowdoin, Thursday.

Lynnette Philbrick, ex-'13, was back for the Junior Prom.

Adelaide Klein, ex-13, spent the week end at Foss Hall.

Amy Tilden, '15, having changed her plans, returned to college last week.

Ethel Haines, '12, is still detained at home on account of illness.

### CIRCUS DAY.

A circus come ter our town on last Fourth  
o'July

An' me 'n' all the fellers watched the  
parade go by

They wuz elephants! an' monkeys a-ridin'  
on a hoss

An' buffaloes a-chasin' a big rhinoceros!

They wuz cowboys 'n' niggers 'n' Turks  
'n' Japanese

An' real live Indians all smeared with  
colored grease!

They wuz knights 'n' lords 'n' ladies 'n'  
even Adam 'n' Eve

In a cart full 'o paradise that they jes hed  
ter leave.

They wuz camels 'n' tigers 'n' a great big  
polar bear

An' a sea-green mermaid with long an'  
fishy hair.

They wuz kangeroos 'n' all them things  
jogfrey tells about  
An' a big ant-eater with a thin 'n' peaked  
snout.

An' the ban's! well there, them drums  
got me!

My heart thumped so I couldn't see  
But when that steam thing start' ter play  
I felt so deaf I run away.

The hosses they wuz cracker-jacks  
The biggest ones wuz shinin' blacks,  
An' on the snappiest-lookin' ones  
Rid princes, kings, an' them big guns.

I see that circus all up the street an' down  
An' the best of all wuz the red and yellar  
clown.

He wuz the smartest 'n' did the grandest  
tricks

An' turned so many summersets he looked  
like one big mix.

I jes hed ter see that circus 'cause it wuz  
Fourth'July

An' then I wanted ice-cream and gum  
an' lemon pie

So I worked hard all the mornin' a-carry-  
in' in the wood.

For Pa he said that I c'd go 'f I wuz only  
good!

But O that wood wuz heavy 'way on top'  
the pile

An' ter the kitchen from the shed seemed  
more 'n' half a mile

But after I hed lugged it in 'n' all the  
chores wuz done

Me an' all the fellers began ter hev some  
fun!

We didn't leave the circus ground till  
every cent wuz spent

An' 'fore we left we'd seen 'bout all they  
wuz inside that tent

The clown himself he waved ter me (an'  
I of course waved back)

An' then he stopped his jumpin' an' hol-  
lered, "Hello Jack"!

Now don't you think it's goin' some fer a  
little boy like me

Ter make friends with a circus clown an'  
such a clown as he?

I laughed 'n' joked 'n' played with him  
an' said "I'm glad I came"

But he only winked when I asked him how  
in time he knew my name!

*Emily L. Hanson, '14*

## CAMPUS CHAT.

C. B. Washburn, '14, has returned to College.

Mr. F. B. McLeary led chapel Saturday morning.

Harry B. Smith, ex-'14, is visiting at the D. K. E. House.

D. W. Clark, '11, attended the Baptist Institute last week.

The Oracle is now completed and has been sent to the publisher.

Richard A. Harlow, '12, was at his home in Portland over Patriots' Day.

The Musical Clubs held a meeting after chapel Monday to elect a nominating committee.

The A. T. O. baseball team was defeated by Winslow High School last Wednesday, 4-3.

The Sophomore Prize Declamation will take place in the Baptist Church, Friday evening, May 3.

A mass meeting was held Tuesday evening to give the baseball team a send-off on its Massachusetts trip.

The members of the class in Public Speaking have been appointed as coaches for the Freshman Reading.

Henry W. Dunn, '96, has recently accepted a position of Dean of the College of Law in Iowa State University. Mr. Dunn graduated from Harvard Law School in the class of 1902. For the past ten years, he has been practising law in Boston.

The Amherst Aggies defeated Colby in her first game, April 25, by a score of 12 to 6. Colby went down to defeat in her second game, played with Holy Cross, Friday, by a score of 11 to 2, Worcester holding Colby to three hits.

The Patriots' Day game with the University of Maine was postponed until Tuesday and then cancelled on account of rain.

The Phi Delta Theta baseball team was defeated by the Gardiner High School team Saturday afternoon by a score of 6 to 5.

Dr. Homer P. Little led the Y. M. C. A. meeting Tuesday evening. After the meeting the Cabinet held a short business session.



# PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW

Get a Clean, Happy Shave  
at

VILBON POMERLEAU'S  
Sanitary Tonsorial Parlors  
85 Main Street

## Harvard Dental School

A Department of Harvard University

A graduate of the four-year course in this school  
without examination

A three years' course, leading to the degree, Doctor Dental  
Medicine. New buildings. Modern equipment. Large clinic.  
Write for Catalogue.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D. M. D., Dean  
Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

*The Finest Line of*

# Commencement Samples

*in Maine*

*Send for Samples*

*Mail Publishing Co.*

*Waterville, Maine*

## Boston University Law School

Three year's course; advanced courses for the  
Master's Degree. College graduates are permitted  
to take the course for the Bachelor's Degree in two  
years, provided they obtain high standing. Special  
scholarships for college graduates. Address

Dean HOMER ALBERS, 11 Ashburton Place,  
Boston, Mass.

*Eastman*  
CAN  
HELP YOU

*if you want employment and can af-  
ford to prepare for a paying position*

If you are leaving College or High School with  
no other preparation for work than is given in purely  
academic advantages

If you have to make your living and wish to be  
able to earn good pay with merchants and business  
men, bankers and financiers, railways, and other  
great corporations.

### Eastman Can Help You

A course in this widely known commercial school  
will give you a thorough training for business and  
qualify you to earn

#### A HIGHER SALARY

than will ever be paid you until you are able to ren-  
der more efficient service.

A national reputation based on more than half a  
century of successful experience attracts students  
from every State in the Union and many foreign  
countries. All commercial branches practically  
taught. Delightful recreative environment. No  
vacations. It will pay you to attend our

#### SUMMER SESSION

Write for our prospectus—now while you are  
thinking about it. It will convince you that we  
can fit you for business, and find business for you—  
as more than 50,000 graduates testify. Address,

CLEMENT C. GAINES, M. A., LL. D.,  
Box C. C., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.



# THE ROYAL CAFE



ROBINSON & DAVISON, PROPRIETORS

## ROCHESTER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY ROCHESTER, N. Y.

AUGUSTUS HOPKINS STRONG, D.D., LL.D., President

NINE PROFESSORS

EIGHT DEPARTMENTS

Old Testament, New Testament, English Bible, Church History, Theology, Christian Ethics (including Sociology) and Pastoral Theology Homiletics, Elocution, a Special Course in Christian Missions.

COURSES PARTLY ELECTIVE. Library Enlarged and Improved.  
New and Attractive Reading Room. New Dormitory

In the German Department a Faculty of Five. Slavic Students admitted.  
Rochester, a growing and progressive city of 220,000. Many varieties of religious and philanthropic work. Abundant opportunities for observation and practical experience. Privileges of the University of Rochester.

Address all correspondence to J. W. A. STEWART, Dean.

## RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

Membership Open to Colby Students

*Privileges:—Bowling, 5c a string. Pool, 15c an hour.*

*Restaurant—Lunches at all hours, except from 10 to 11 a. m.*

# Horace Purinton Co.

**Contractors  
AND  
Builders**

Manufacturers of Brick

Estimates furnished on application.

Head office at Waterville, Maine

## The Newton Theological Institution.

(FOUNDED 1825)

Eight miles from Boston (Mass.) State House, situated in superb grounds of 52 acres belonging to the institution.

An Eminent Faculty, Convenient Dormitories, Chapel, a Noble Library, an Unsurpassed Library Building and Equipments for Laboratory work.

Courses leading to B. D. degree, and special provision for post-graduate students.

The proximity of the seminary to Boston and Cambridge makes it easy for students to attend lectures by eminent specialists and the Lowell Institute courses.

There are many opportunities for engaging in missionary and philanthropic work by which students acquire clinical experience and contribute to their self-support.

Address GEORGE E. HERR, President,  
Newton Centre, Mass.

## Miss Carrie C. Stemez

*Fine Millinery*

133 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

**CANOES**  
CHASE

Gilman Street Bridge, Waterville, Me.

JOHN N. WEBBER, Pres. J. F. PERCIVAL, Cashier

## The Peoples National Bank

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

## TEACHERS WANTED!

We want 200 High School Principals  
and assistants for September  
Vacancies

*Best Positions Highest Salaries*

(Thirty-third year)

## Maine Teachers' Agency

W. H. HOLMAN, Manager

Merrill Trust Co.  
Building

Bangor, Me.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

Boston, 7 Park Street

New York, N. Y., 156 Fifth Ave.

Washington, D. C., 1845 U Street

Orangeburg, S. C., 70 College St.

Chicago, 28 E. Jackson Blvd.

Denver, Col., 920 Central

Savings Bank Building

Portland, Ore., 610 Swetland Bldg.

Berkeley, Cal., 2161 Shattuck Ave.

Los Angeles, Cal., 343 Douglas Bldg.

Send to any of above addresses for  
Agency Manual and Registration Form,  
FREE.

"ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE BEST YOU CAN OBTAIN IN THIS WORLD"  
LOOK TO THE

## DEPARTMENT DRY GOODS STORE

For the best obtainable Merchandise in Dry Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Notions, Garments, Suits, Furs, Millinery, Furniture, Draperies, Curtains, Rugs, Etc. A complete Fall line now ready for your inspection.

### L. H. SOPER COMPANY

54-56 Main Street

## THIS SPACE IS NO GOOD

to me unless it helps me get acquainted with the boys. You will always be welcome at

### Wentworth's Music Store.

## T. A. GILMAN

### OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

92 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

## E. W. LUQUES

### Drug Store

55 MAIN STREET

## The Waterville Cafe

OPPOSITE NORTH END OF  
RAILROAD STATION

### Meals and Lunches at All Hours

CATERING FOR EVENING  
SPREADS



## TAILORED SUITS

FOR

## COLLEGE MEN

We cater to College Men in our Tailoring department.

We guarantee our suits to fit and please in every particular.

We show a large range of patterns and a variety of models to suit every taste.

We tailor suits to your measure from \$15.00 to \$40.00.

## THE H. R. DUNHAM CO.

### The Students' Store



# We

save you 40 to 75 per cent on a typewriter. All makes. Send for catalogue. We rent typewriters anywhere for

\$2.00 per month.

Augustus Perow, Bath Trust Co. Bldg., Bath, Me.

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR

## SEA FOODS

IS AT

230 Main Street McCALLUM'S PHONE 115-

# MISSION FURNITURE

Fills the demand for students' use. We have selected strong values in weathered oak Mission Furniture for your needs. Always good values in

DRAPERIES AND COUCH COVERS

## ATHERTON FURNITURE COMPANY

81 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE

## GREEN & WILSON

CIVIL ENGINEERS

139 Main Street

**C**OLLEGE  
ATERING  
ENTER

## E. L. SIMPSON

122 Main Street

## J. H. McMAHON

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING

Cleansed, Pressed and Repaired. Agent for Dundee  
Woolling Mill Co. Makers of Men's Clothing.

124 MAIN STREET

COLBY MEMORABILIAS  
COLBY PENNANTS  
COLBY SEALS  
BOOKS, STATIONERY  
and FINE ART GOODS

### H. L. KELLEY & COMPANY

130 Main Street

Waterville, Maine

## W. A. JUDGE

### MAKES FINE PHOTO VIEWS

FILMS DEVELOPED AND PRINTED

IN THE BEST STYLE

This is Just to Remind You that we have

**TYPEWRITER PAPER, POST-  
CARDS, BANNERS AND  
SUPPLIES OF ALL  
SORTS**

—at—

## THE COLLEGE SUPPLY STORE

## F. A. HARRIMAN

### JEWELER

52 Main Street, Waterville, Maine

## Coburn Classical Institute

Waterville, Maine

*The Eighty-fourth Year will begin  
September 17, 1912.*

*For catalog and other information,  
address,*

*G. S. Stevenson, A. M.,*

*Principal.*

## COLBY STUDENTS

GO TO THE LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE IN CENTRAL MAINE FOR

Hart Schaffner and Marx Clothes, Regal Shoes  
Suits, Coats and Millinery

**THE CORNER STORE**  
(CLUKEY & LIBBY COMPANY)

## CUT FLOWERS

MITCHELL & CO,  
FLORISTS

144 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

## North End Market

Groceries, Tea and Coffee

E. McLAUGHLIN, 11 Maple Street.

## S. L. PREBLE

66 Main Street, Waterville, Me.

College

Photographer

## APPLETON INN

THE PLACE TO ENJOY GOOD HOME FOOD

BUTLER THE CATERER, Prop.

MAIN STREET

DR. GORDON B. HATFIELD

DENTIST

GOLD WORK A SPECIALTY

Savings Bank Bldg., 173 Main St., Waterville, Maine

## U-NEED-A-LUNCH

158 MAIN STREET

EUROPEAN PLAN

Everything in the Lunch Line

HENRY COTE, Prop. Waterville, Maine

## THE EMPIRE RINK

The Best Equipped Rink  
in the State

Sessions: 1.30 to 4.30, 7.00 to 10.00

WE CATER TO PRIVATE  
PARTIES FROM 4.30 to 7

KEYES

FITTED

PHONOGRAPHS

REPAIRED

WATERVILLE BICYCLE COMPANY

57 TEMPLE STREET

*Waterville Typewriter Exchange*

89 Main St., Waterville, Me.

All kinds of TYPEWRITERS to sell and to rent.

High Grade Supplies.

Next door below W. & F. Ry. Waiting Room.

City Opera House

MOVING PICTURES  
AND VAUDEVILLE



## COLLEGE MEN

The Crowfut-Knapp hats, Wachusett shirts and Arrow brand collars are hard to beat. Add to these the Mayer-Cincinnati line of clothes and you have a combination that cannot be equalled.

## WALKER CLOTHING COMPANY

Up-to-Date Clothiers and Outfitters  
To College Men

46 MAIN STREET

WATERVILLE, MAINE

## NOEL & GIROUX

MOST FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSERS  
IN WATERVILLE

91 Main Street, in rear of electric car waiting room  
Shoe Polishing and Parcel Check Room connected

GO TO THE  
**DORR DRUG STORE**

For Reliable Drug Store Goods. Remember we make  
a Specialty of the Drug Business.

Three Registered Druggists  
118 MAIN STREET

## MEDICAL SCHOOL OF MAINE

### *Bowdoin College*

ADDISON S. THAYER, Dean,

10 Deering Street, Portland, Maine.

## *The Specialty Store*

*Coats, Suits, Millinery,  
Corsets, Gloves, Waists,  
and Underwear.*

## Cloutier Brothers

## TAILOR ED.

Makes **SNAPPY, STYLISH SUITS**

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

Agents for Ladies' Suits

## Day & Smiley Co.

Contractors and Builders

Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

Shops Opposite the City Hall. Front Street



## The COLLEGE PRINTERS

Fairfield  
Publishing  
Company

PRINTERS OF QUALITY