

11-1902

Lookout, Volume 7, Number 5, November 1902

A. W. Manchester

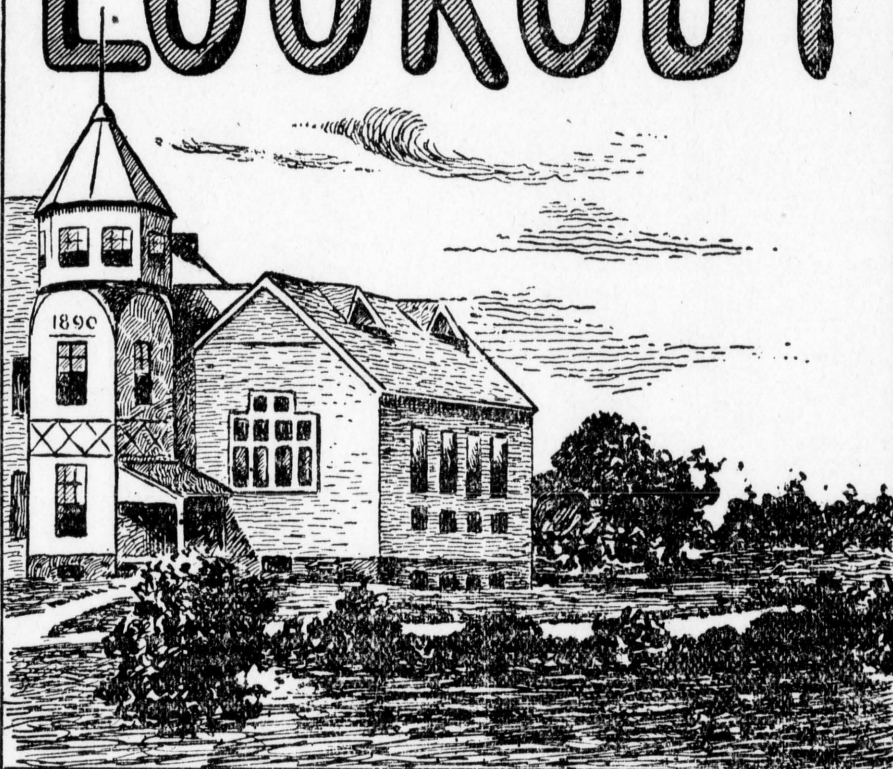
Follow this and additional works at: <https://opencommons.uconn.edu/dcamp>

Recommended Citation

Manchester, A. W., "Lookout, Volume 7, Number 5, November 1902" (1902). *Daily Campus Archives*. 61.
<https://opencommons.uconn.edu/dcamp/61>

7-5
THE

LOOKOUT



NOVEMBER, 1902.

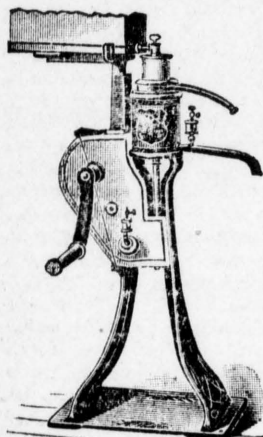
CONTENTS

	Page.
EDITORIAL	54
COLLEGE NOTES	55
ALUMNI NOTES	58
ATHLETIC NOTES	59
THE MAN, THE MAID AND THE MILLION- AIRE, Chapter II.....E. W. Baxter	63
THE SOCIAL LIFE OF C. A. C.....Comstock	67
HALLOWE'EN PARTY AT THE COTTAGE..	68

M.G.

The World's Record

IS HELD BY
THE UNITED STATES



In the Pan-American Model Dairy the United States Separator's average skim-milk test for 50 consecutive runs was0138

"Would-be competitors" have tried and are trying by every means their fertile brains and imaginations can concoct to break the force of their defeats and take away the honors justly due the United States. For a true history of Separator Awards and tests, write the VT. FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

However, after all that has been said, the indisputable fact remains that the above record is true, and not only that, but that it has not been approached by any other separator. This; together with its many other points of superiority, fully described in our catalogues (write for one), places it far ahead of all others and makes

The United States Separator the Standard of the World.

Dry Goods & Groceries

We have at all times a full stock of High Grade Merchandise, and the prices are low for this quality of goods.

Supplies

AT this season of the year we make a specialty of supplies for College Students. Also have Agency for Parker Pens.

Confectionery

A fresh lot of Kibbe's Candies arrive every week. We also carry Lowney's package goods.

Fancy Cakes

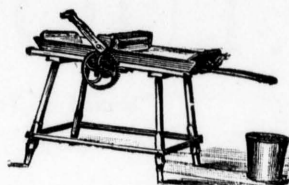
ALL of Kennedy's latest and most Up-to-date Crackers and Fancy Cookies you may expect to find in our Stock.

H. V. BEEBE, Storrs, Conn.



Money Makers:

The Green Mountain Silo,
The DeLaval Separator,
The Stoddard Barrel Churn, and the
Waters Butter Worker.



The Green Mountain Silo

Will produce the Most Milk at the least expense, and with it 20 cows can be kept on the same land that could keep but 10 without it.

The DeLaval Separator will skim the milk cleaner and is guaranteed to make more money than any other.

The Stoddard Churn is the best made and easiest to operate and clean.

The Waters Butter Worker is the best device ever offered to the public.



MUSCLE SAVERS:

Horse Powers, Dog Powers, Steam Engines, Gasoline Engines.
TRY ONE OR ALL OF THEM.

Catalogs and Circulars free on application.

Stoddard Mfg. Co.,
RUTLAND, VERMONT.



When . . .

You come to the College,

Visit the ✕ ✕ ✕ ✕

POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

C. A. C. DIRECTORY.

Board of Trustees.

His Excellency George P. McLean, President,
ex-officio.
Hon. W. E. Simonds, Vice-President.
G. A. Hopson, Secretary.
E. H. Jenkins.
B. C. Patterson.
Hon. E. S. Henry.
G. S. Palmer.
M. M. Frisbie.
W. H. Hall, Treasurer.
D. W. Patten.

Officers of Instruction and Administration.

R. W. Stimson, A. M., B. D., President.
B. F. Koons, Ph.D., Professor of Natural History
and Curator of the Museum.
L. A. Clinton, M. S., Professor of Agriculture.
A. G. Gulley, M. S., Professor of Horticulture.
H. S. Patterson, Professor of Shop Work and
Mechanical Drawing.
C. L. Beach, B. Agr., B. S., Professor of Dairying.
C. A. Wheeler, B. A., Professor of Mathematics.
H. R. Monteith, B. A., Professor of History,
Civics, Latin and English.
E. H. Lehnert, B. S., D. V. S., Professor of Phys-
iology and Veterinary Science.
C. A. Meserve, B. S., Ph. D., Professor of Chem-
istry, Physics and Military Science.
Miss Alberta T. Thomas, Professor of Domestic
Science and Art, and Lady Principal.
E. O. Smith, B. S., Assistant Professor of Eng-
lish and Political Economy, and Secretary of
the Faculty.
E. A. White, B. S., Assistant Professor of Botany,
Forestry and Landscape Architecture.
J. W. Yerex, Instructor in Commercial Branches.
Miss Edwina M. Whitney, Ph. B., Instructor in
German, and Librarian.
F. H. Stoneburn, Instructor in Poultry Industry.
W. A. Stocking, Jr., B. S. A., Instructor in Agri-
culture.
Miss Grace L. Geer, Assistant to the Lady Prin-
cipal, and Instructor in Music, Elocution, and
Gymnastics.
W. A. Warren, B. Agr., Instructor in Green-
house Work.

H. L. Garrigus, B. Agr., Instructor in Field Work,
and Farm Superintendent.

H. W. Conn, Ph. D., Lecturer on Bacteriology.

L. P. Chamberlain, Steward.

E. D. Proudman, Chief Clerk.

College Shakesperean Club.

President, R. J. Averill.
Vice-President, H. S. Comstock.
Corresponding Secretary, D. H. Rosenfeld.
Recording Secretary, D. K. Shurtleff.
Treasurer, F. J. Ford.
First Director, M. E. Pierpont.
Second Director, D. H. Rosenfeld.
Third Director, H. M. Garlick.

Eclectic Literary Society.

President, W. F. Stocking.
Vice-President, S. M. Crowell.
Secretary A. E. Pearl.
Corresponding Secretary, H. D. Edmond.
Treasurer, A. C. A. Hauck.
Marshal, L. J. Braski.

Athletic Association.

President, M. E. Pierpont.
Vice-President, D. K. Shurtleff.
Secretary and Treasurer, S. P. Hollister.

Students' Organization.

President, R. J. Averill.
First Vice-President, M. E. Pierpont.
Second Vice-President, H. S. Comstock.
Secretary, D. H. Rosenfeld.
Treasurer, F. S. Koons.

Y. M. C. A.

President, W. F. Stocking.
Vice-President, H. L. Bushnell.
Recording Secretary, M. E. Pierpont.

Class Officers.

Seniors, 1903—President, A. W. Manchester.
Juniors, 1904—President, H. S. Comstock.
Sophomores, 1905—President, S. P. Hollister.
Freshmen, 1906—President, I. W. Fuller.

C. A. C. LOOKOUT.

VOL. 7.

STORRS, CONN., NOVEMBER, 1902.

No. 5.

Published monthly during the college year, by the Students of Connecticut Agricultural College.

The students and alumni are requested to contribute articles.

Subscribers, upon changing their addresses, or upon failure to receive their papers regularly, are requested to notify the Business Manager.

The LOOKOUT will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid.

Price \$1.00 per year.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

A. W. MANCHESTER, '03, Editor-in-Chief.

R. J. AVERILL, '03, Business Manager.

R. T. DEWELL, '04, Assistant Manager.

H. R. MONTEITH, Treasurer.

E. W. BAXTER, '03, Athletics.

M. E. PIERPONT, '03, College Notes.

D. K. SHURTLEFF, '04, Alumni Notes.

F. KOENIG, '05, Exchanges.

Entered as second class mail matter at the Eagleville Post Office.

One feature of our college life, which must have impressed every observer of C. A. C. happenings, is the attitude of the students toward competitions for the various honors obtainable here. There is a tendency to disparage all really earnest efforts to lead in a race for any object. It seems to be a matter of honor for a successful contestant to be able to say, "Well! I didn't expect it! Hadn't been trying very hard for it!" while he whose fortune has been adverse, chews almost the same cud for consolation. And all too often do appearances give evidence of the truth of the remark. This spirit has become so prevalent that it makes itself felt in many directions.

If our athletics do not receive the thorough, hearty support that they might, if the annual Hick's prize contest brings to

the majority of the students but a small portion of the possible benefit, if the LOOKOUT is not to the full extent every student's paper, if, in short, so many carefully planned enterprises fail to bring all the results hoped for, this sentiment, together with its progenitor, laziness, may well be held to be an efficient cause.

Why should we not at once cast out this spoiler of success? It can produce no good. Unwillingness to attempt is not a mark of modesty. There is nothing presumptuous in doing one's best to achieve an object, however slight the chances of gaining that object may appear. On the other hand, as many instances show, it is decidedly injurious not alone to the individual student, but to the activities of the college as a whole.

Let's "Take a brace."

Long has Storrs been famed, far and wide, for its crystal atmosphere—its pure, invigorating air—flowing in such boundless streams over the hilltop. But, alas! all glories fade; all is vanity. Not much longer will this enviable reputation be able to withstand the terrible blows inflicted by the coal strike. For, in their extremity, when they had almost decided to order a fur overcoat for each student, the authorities were prevailed upon to test the efficiency of that abominable article of commerce, soft coal. Now, over us hangs that awful pall of black, sooty smoke, which can be prevailed upon to move by nothing less than a breeze of sixty miles an hour. Thus it is that at least every other day we are compelled to indulge in smoking, a process not recommended for football men, however beneficial it may be to herring. The consumption of this article might well be postponed until next March, when we apprehend not the slightest difficulty in dispersing its overwhelming fumes.

An event of considerable interest, in educational circles, is the strike of the Michigan Agricultural College students. The trouble was induced by the suspension of fifteen undergraduates. As far as we have been able to learn there have been no developments dangerous to public health. It fortunately has not been necessary to call out the state militia to quell disturbances, nor has large destruction of property taken place.

The students and faculty are to be con-

gratulated that they have been able to appoint a board of arbitration without the intervention of President Roosevelt.

Here, then, is an example to the world. Here is a powerful argument for the value of education in practical matters. Here is a solution of the strike problem. Just educate the miners and mechanics and all others prone to strike, and labor difficulties will be settled with facility and satisfaction.

We once more take the opportunity to remind our readers that the columns of the LOOKOUT are constantly open to material contributed either by students or alumni. Nothing is more encouraging than to be assured of the continued interest and support of both undergraduates and graduates. This interest has already been shown in a financial way. Now we ask that you do that which is even harder than to open your pocketbook, namely, to open your minds to us. Nothing will more enhance the value of the publication, nothing will make it of more interest to those without our walls as well as to those within, than will the observations, experiences or the fruits of the researches of those who have gone out from among us and have seen something of the sterner realities of life. Now, don't think that this refers to someone else; it means you. Moreover it is not advisable to put off action until the whole matter is forgotten. We need not add that due credit will be given for all contributions used.



College Notes.

The editor of this column has, for some little time, had it in mind to suggest to the administration the exceeding propriety of placing lamps at different points about the college grounds. Indeed, a note descriptive of the perils attending a journey from the main building to the new dormitory, on a stormy night, had already been written. This note has been rendered superfluous by the sudden and unheralded appearance of lamps at the necessary points. That they render the evening shades more cheerful need not be stated. We hope the youth whose duty it is to keep them alight will be prompt and assiduous.

Praise goes a long way in stimulating a desire for excellence; possibly the flood of light that illuminates the campus is due to the fine and apt remark of a former member of the faculty, who, on a recent visit, expressed his gratification at our improved appearance by the enthusiastic remark, "It looks as if everybody and everything had received a new coat of paint." This flattering opinion is, without doubt, pleasing; but are we indeed so very fresh?

Rheumatism has of late been active in twisting the joints of the faculty. Prof. Yerex has just recovered from a severe attack of that variety of the disease known as inflammatory; Prof. Monteith seems to have lost that free swing of his right arm that so effectively cleared the blackboard for action, and in explanation of his cramped movements, remarked that rheu-

matism in the right shoulder was a particularly troublesome thing; later, Prof. White succumbed to a sharp attack, and for a day or two, ceased to appear about the various improvements on his beloved campus. We duly extend our sympathy to the afflicted gentlemen.

Dr. Lehnert, having abandoned his bachelor estate, has now, very properly abandoned his quarters in Bachelors' hall; this involves his desertion from the college dinning room, and the renunciation of Storrs "hash," which last, by the way, is just now, of a particularly high degree of excellence.

The recent rush between the freshmen and the sophomores was enthusiastically attended by all members of both classes. As supervised by the most judicious members of the upper classes, it was a gentlemanly and well conducted rush, in which the sophomores, although outnumbered, won a well-deserved victory over a gallant but ill-disciplined foe.

For collections of insects made by the members of the senior class during the summer term, credit is given to R. J. Averill for the best; to Maude Olin for the second; and to A. C. Hauck for the third.

The prize was awarded to M. E. Pierpont for the best collection of weeds injurious to the work of the horticulturist.

Excellence in athletics is the reward of diligent and continuous training. We mention this fact for the benefit of the enthusiastic members of the Cottage basket-

ball team. We observed with pleasure the preparation of the athletic ground and the erection of the apparatus for playing. But we have not seen much practice, and we can assure our fair friends that a single afternoon of training will not fit them to win many games. We are sure that their appearance for practice has, so far, been limited to a single occasion. Perhaps their efforts on that occasion wearied them.

Pattison—better known on the campus by his soubriquet of "Fox,"—has suspended his labors at the various county fairs and has returned to us. His return is marked by the recurrence of the wonted bugle calls which make Storrs seem more like home.

Danbury fair always has been, is now, and, we trust, will long continue to be an institution. We have seen statements in the papers to the effect that the country fair is decadent; that it has had its day; and that concerning its glory "Ichabod" is to be finally written. This may be true of other fairs; it is palpably, distinctly, absolutely false as regards Danbury fair. Other fairs may lose their attractiveness and become only empty images of former glory; but of Danbury fair, only the most brilliant success can be properly predicated. Danbury fair has not lost ground; as a drawing card it has even gained in value at each recurring season. Throngs of our fellow citizens crowd the trains that go to Danbury. The farmer appears, and not the farmer alone, but the mechanic. The city contributes its quota to the visitors; even New York feels the effect of the week devoted to this greatest of all Con-

necticut cattle shows. It may be that the contribution of New York City could be spared, with no loss to the other patrons; but if report be true, the bucolic loss is the slick New Yorker's gain. At all events, Danbury fair is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

To this—the Connecticut substitute for the glories of the Olympic games—Storrs contributed as its representatives, Professors Stoneburn, Lehnert and Beach. The senior class also went with the ostensible purpose of judging cattle. To those who had attended the shows of a previous year, it was a renewal of pleasure formerly enjoyed: those who saw this fair for the first time will surely visit its recurrent celebration as often as circumstances, *i. e.*, the pocketbook, will allow.

The senior class, under the skillful guidance of Professor Koons, explored the oft-traversed geological field of Bolton Notch. A pleasant and profitable day was spent, and the trip must be set down as altogether successful, since Averill inscribed the class numerals on the face of the cliff nearly twelve feet above those of the class of '02.

The trustees held a meeting here at the college on the 18th inst. This is the first meeting held at this place for some years.

Military drill is again in full force. The officers for the year were appointed as follows: Captain, Manchester; First Lieut., Hauck; Second Lieut., Averill; First Sergeant, Pierpont; Quarter-master Sergeant, Stocking; Duty Sergeants, Comstock, Dewell, Shurtleff and Welton. Corporals have not yet been appointed. The new

uniforms should be here by the end of the month.

A new rule in the military department is the daily inspection at one o'clock p. m. This rule went into effect on the 22nd. It will probably have the effect of producing greater tidiness at all times, thus lessening the strenuous war with dirt which has marked our Saturday evenings, and, perhaps, our Sunday mornings.

Since one of our seniors, with his headlight, no longer illuminates the various roads which lead to Grove Cottage, the administration has found it necessary to provide lamps at semi-frequent intervals.

Warranted—Safe conduct from the church to Grove Cottage, if you have one Stocking.

We have not heard that our football captain has been seriously injured while playing, yet he seems to be threatened with Waters on the brain.

Short dashes, cross country runs and cold plunges are specially recommended for athletes in training.

The reorganized experiment station is now laying its plans for future work and, to some extent, entering upon that work. As now constituted the Board of Control of the station is the Board of Trustees of the college. The Station Council, which confers with the Director in regard to the policy and work of the station, is made up of

R. W. Stimson, President Connecticut Agricultural College.

G. A. Hopson, Secretary Board of Trustees.

L. A. Clinton, Acting Director.

A. G. Gulley, Horticulturist.

C. L. Beach, Dairy Husbandry.

As may readily be inferred, the composition of the above guarantees the satisfactory co-operation of station and college.

The Station Staff is composed of the following:

L. A. Clinton, Acting Director.

W. O. Atwater, Supervisor Nutrition Investigation.

H. W. Conn, Supervisor Dairy Bacteriology.

A. G. Gulley, Horticulturist.

C. L. Beach, Dairy Husbandry.

W. A. Stocking, Jr., Assistant Bacteriologist.

F. H. Stoneburn, Poultryman.

H. L. Garrigus, Assistant Field Experiments.

W. M. Esten, Laboratory Assistant.

B. F. Koons, Consulting Entomologist.

C. A. Meserve, Consulting Chemist.

E. H. Lehnert, Consulting Veterinarian.

E. A. White, Consulting Botanist.

Any questions that the farmers of the state wish to ask, in regard to agricultural matters, should be sent to the experiment station. They will be referred to the experts upon the subject respecting which information is desired, and answered by them. This branch of the work is one which the station hopes to make very valuable. Several new branches of agricultural experimentation will be taken up. The co-operation of the farmers is especially desired in solving certain important questions in regard to potatoes and alfalfa. Those willing to assist in this work are requested to send in their names.

The aid of the United States Department of Agriculture has been secured to help carry on the alfalfa investigations. Altogether, the prospects of success are very bright.

Among the recent publications of the experiment station is a bulletin of great interest, by Prof. C. L. Beach, on "The History of a Tuberculous Herd of Cows." In introducing his subject, the writer very properly points out that while tuberculosis has been much discussed, theory has been largely in the ascendant and experiments have been few. The bulletin records the observations in regard to a tuberculous herd at the Connecticut Agricultural College. Briefly stated some of the more interesting facts brought out are the following: A purchased cow, showing the disease neither by a physical examination nor by the tuberculosis test introduced the infection. As this cow had never been tested before, failure to respond to the injection was unusual. The different breeds, Jerseys, Guernsey, Ayrshire and Holstein, were equally susceptible; moreover, cows yielding large quantities of dairy products were no more liable to take the disease than cows giving poorer returns. The diseased animals produced seventeen offspring, not one of which has become tuberculous. In most cases physical examination failed to reveal any signs of the disease even when it was "extensive, generalized and virulent." On the other hand, several of the slaughtered animals passed the U. S. inspection and were sold as beef. In fifty per cent. of the cases

where diseased animals were tested a second or third time they failed to respond.

In addition to the record of the herd, the bulletin contains a discussion of the laws of Connecticut referring to tuberculosis. We congratulate the experiment station on the production of a bulletin so timely and of such practical importance.

Alumni Notes.

The time for the annual meetings of the various agricultural organizations is fast approaching and opportunities will again be offered to graduates of the college to meet and discuss matters of equal moment to themselves and their alma mater. The benefits to be derived from these meetings are great; we should also remember that these chances for alumni gatherings are not of everyday occurrence.

'84. Mr. Clifford S. Barnes was the republican nominee for first selectman of Bristol, Conn., at the recent elections. Mr. Barnes recently sold his very successful livery business.

'88-'92. Mr. C. H. Savage, '88, and Charles G. Allyn, '92, were delegates to the recent Republican state convention at Hartford.

'93. A daughter was born on Friday, October 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Donovan. Mr. Donovan was graduated in the class of '93, and after several years' work in New York City, he has returned to Hartford to engage in business with his brother. His present address is 268 Market Street, Hartford, Conn.

'97. John N. Fitts is at present employed at the college as plumber. He is putting the furnaces in order; at the same time he is in charge of the heating.

'98. Herman F. Onthrup is playing end on the Wesleyan University football team.

Max Schaffrath, who is secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Springfield, Mass., witnessed our defeat by the Springfield Training School, Saturday, October 18th.

'00. John B. Lyman has returned home to work on the farm.

'01. F. H. Plumb is teaching in the Military Academy at Norwalk, Conn.

J. H. Vallett has left college and gone to work in Worcester, Mass.

'02. Miss Elizabeth Goodrich recently made a visit at the college to the delight of one of our undergraduates.

'02. Lester F. Harvey went to Springfield to see the game with the Training School.

Ex. '03. Miss Gertrude Herold has returned from Germany where she has been taking a course in music.

Ex. '04. Harry E. Palmer is attending night school at the Putnam Business College.

Yale—Lucchini.

The home of Mrs. Katherine J. Yale, of Meriden, Conn., was the scene of a very pretty and impressive ceremony, Wednesday afternoon, October the first, the occasion being the marriage of her daughter, Miss Katherine Rosetta, C. A. C., '99, to

Mr. Victor E. Lucchini, C. A. C., '97, also of Meriden.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Asher Anderson, of Boston, the ring service being used.

The house was prettily decorated for the occasion and excellent music was furnished by a Meriden orchestra.

After the ceremony a lunch was served.

Many relatives and friends were present, C. A. C. being represented by Francis Comber, of Elmwood, a classmate of the groom, R. H. Gardiner, of Cromwell, and E. F. Manchester, of Bristol, classmates of the bride.

After a brief wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Lucchini will reside at the Coe farm, of which Mr. Lucchini is proprietor, where they will be at home to their friends after January seventh.

Athletic Notes.

C. A. C., 16 N. F. A., 0.

Saturday, October 4th, saw our boys in Norwich, lined up against the Norwich Free Academy team. N. F. A. won the toss and Avery kicked off. Averill caught the ball and made a long run. Norwich's defense was rather weak, and after the ball had been worked up the field, Pierpont took the pigskin and made a touchdown. Averill failed to kick the goal.

Again Averill got the ball, but did not get as far as before. In succession Pierpont, Manchester and Averill, made gains with the ball, but N. F. A. began to play a good defense and the gains were small. We lost the ball on an off-side play.

Kean, N. F. A., took the ball but was

tackled by Comstock. Barber next got the ball but Welton stopped him. Burke punted, Averill fumbled, but Comstock fell on the ball and saved it. Pierpont next took the ball but we lost on an off-side play. Burke and Kean made a few yards for N. F. A. Barber made a fine run, but was stopped by Averill within five yards of the line. The half ended: C. A. C., 5; N. F. A., 0.

Second Half.

The Academy team distinguished itself by runs by Barber and Kean in this half, but they lost on a fumble and C. A. C. made well disputed advances; touchdowns were made by Manchester and Shurtleff. One goal was kicked by Averill. Score: C. A. C., 16; N. F. A., 0.

C. A. C.	LINE UP.	N. F. A.
DewellcenterMurphy
Ritchleft endGallivan
Shurtleffleft tackleBuckingham
Vallettleft guardAvery
Comstockright endPendleton
Pierpontright tackleBraley
Edmondright guardYeates
Weltonquarter backRichards
Crowellfull back..(Capt.)	Barber
Manchester	...right half backBurke
Averill	(Capt.)..left half backKean

C. A. C., 28. HUSTLERS, 0.

We played the Willimantic Hustlers on the college field, October 11.

The game, although interesting to the spectators, was neither exciting nor close. In the second half two subs were given a chance to play, although the regular men were in good condition. Snow took Blakeslee's place, and Risley, Vallett's.

The touchdowns were made by Pierpont (2), Averill, Shurtleff and Crowell. Averill kicked three goals.

C. A. C.	LINE UP.	HUSTLERS.
DewellcenterO'Neill
Vallettleft guardRichards
Risley	
Edmondright guardDondero
Pierpontright tackleHills
Shurtleffleft tackleWinton
Comstockright endBrierly
Blakesleeleft endManly
Snow	
Manchester	..right half back	...Shepaun
Averill (Capt.)	..left half backMartin
Crowellfull backVanass
Weltonquarter backMoore

C. A. C. VS. SPRINGFIELD TRAINING SCHOOL.

We met our second defeat of the season, October eighteenth, when we went to Springfield to see what we could do with the husky Training School men who had beaten Trinity, 48 to 0, and played Wesleyan to a standstill.

Springfield kicked off to us at three o'clock. Connecticut advanced the ball a few yards and was soon forced to punt. Springfield took the ball and during the next few minutes of play it looked as though the Training School would score at will, but, as one of the Springfield papers said, "The farmers took a brace when their opponents were on their five-yard line and piled them up for the fourth time on their one-yard line." Averill punted out and in a few minutes Springfield shoved the leather over for a touchdown and kicked the goal. Springfield, 6;

C. A. C., o. On the next kick off, Training School fumbled the ball and with mostly end plays scored the second touchdown. The goal was kicked. Springfield, 12; C. A. C., o. At this stage of the game it was easy to point out the victors, but Connecticut never let up for a second.

The next touchdown was a repetition of the second. The goal was kicked. Springfield, 18; C. A. C., o. When the whistle blew to close the half, Connecticut had the ball and was doing effective work.

Score: Springfield, 18; C. A. C., o. The second half opened with no less than five changes in the Springfield team and none in ours. Springfield continued to run our ends where she was able to make her largest gains, having practically given up bucking the line. During this half, Connecticut once forced Springfield to punt but obtained possession of the ball but twice, and were also forced to punt. With their strong end runs, with tackle back formations, Springfield tore our ends for three touchdowns making two of them on thirty-yard runs. No goals were kicked in this half.

The game ended with the ball in Springfield's hands on their fifty-yard line.

Connecticut left the field feeling better than Trinity had felt two weeks before and with enough experience to pay for our bumps.

TRAINING

SCHOOL.	LINE UP.	C. A. C.
Berryleft endRitch
Hamlinleft tackleShurtleff
Clarkleft guard	Risley & Patterson
McLarencentreDewell

Bugbee (Capt).right guard.....Edmond
Draperright tacklePierpont
Woolworthright endComstock
Roseboro & Gray quarterback....Welton
Abbottleft halfback.Averill (Capt.)
Pest right halfback ..Manchester
CrowleyfullbackCrowell

Score: Training School, 33; C. A. C., o.
Touchdowns: Abbott 2, Gray 2, Pest 2.
Goals from touchdowns: Bugbee 3.
Timekeepers: Bell and Gibney. Linesmen: Armstrong and Snow. Time: 20 and 15 minute halves. S. M. C.

WILLISTON, 6. C. A. C., 5.

Connecticut played Williston Academy at Easthampton, Mass., October 25, 1902. The teams lined up at about even weights.

The game was called at 3.00 p. m. C. A. C. kicked off and quickly gained the ball. Connecticut was soon forced to punt but regained the ball on a fumble. After short gains, C. A. C. again punted, but the kick was blocked. Williston then by a series of end plays advanced the ball to our one-yard line, where C. A. C., as is proverbial here, held them for downs. Averill punted and Williston caught the ball, by a neat pass scoring a touchdown on the kick. White kicked the goal.

C. A. C. kicked off to Williston, who lost the ball on a fumble. Connecticut now rapidly carried the ball to Williston's ten-yard line where time was called.

Score, C. A. C., o; Williston, 6.

Williston kicked off to C. A. C. The ball was soon lost on downs, but quickly regained. Connecticut punted and Williston carried the ball back to C. A. C.'s ten-yard line, where it was lost. Connecticut now started in with all its vigor and carried the

ball rapidly down the field. Crowell scored a touchdown by a beautiful line buck. The goal was not kicked. There was time for no more touchdowns, and after the ball had gone up and down the field a few times the game ended.

C. A. C. showed itself the stronger in team work and in straight football. Williston, while showing considerable ability at working our ends, would have been unable to score but for the lucky pass that for some unexplained reason found our men out of their usual places.

The line up was:

C. A. C.	WILLISTON.
Comstockright end	Ensign
Pierpontright tackle	Thomas
Edmondright guard	Tillotson
Smith
Dewellcenter	Blish
Risleyleft guard	Moffett
Shurtleffleft tackle	Clough
Sculley
Ritch left end . . .	White (Capt.)
Welton quarterback	Ryan
Manchester . .right halfback . . .	Dawson
Averill (Capt.) . .left halfback . . .	Sackett
Stimson
Crowellfullback	Orflinger
Touchdowns: Orflinger, Crowell.	
Goals: White.	
Time, 25 and 20 minute halves.	

C. A. C. vs. W. A.

At last our losing streak is broken, Wesleyan being the victim. On Monday our doughty eleven left for Wilbraham,

determined to do or die, and we see they are not dead.

Wesleyan won the toss, choosing the south goal, thus giving the Aggies the disadvantage of the sun and wind. Averill kicked off to Fowle on their fifteen-yard line. By a double pass to Thurslow, Wesleyan netted about twenty yards; they then rushed the ball to the middle of the field where Storrs held them for downs and thus got the ball. By a series of end runs and tackle plays the pigskin was advanced to their twenty-yard line, from which Crowell carried the ball over for a touchdown on a line plunge. Averill kicked the goal. Score, 6 to 0.

Wesleyan kicked to Averill, who ran the ball back to our forty-yard line from which it was carried to the opponents' thirty-yard line, where it was lost by a fumble, but quickly regained on a penalty for holding by Wesleyan. Storrs then advanced it back to their thirty-yard line and time was up for the first half.

The ball was kicked off to Manchester, who ran it back for a good gain. The Connecticut Aggies steadily pushed the opposing team down the field and Averill carried it over for a touchdown; he also kicked a difficult goal. Score, 12 to 0.

Thurslow kicked the ball over our goal line. Manchester carried it back to our ten-yard line where Wesleyan gained possession of the ball on a penalty for holding. Thurslow hurdled the line for a touchdown. Greene kicked goal. Score, 12 to 6.

Averill kicked to Reynolds, who made a short gain; the ball was pushed to the Aggies' forty-yard line, where it was when

the game ended with score 12 to 6, in our favor.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY	
C. A. C.	
Comstock	right end Greene
Pierpont	right tackle Wilkins
	Reynolds
Edmond	right guard Roelke
	Hubbard
Dewell	center Phipps
Risley	left guard Arsenal
Shurtleff	left tackle Graham
Ritch	left end Chesnut
Welton	quarterback McMillin
Manchester	right halfback Thurslow
Crowell	fullback Fowle
	Wilkins
Averill (Capt.)	left halfback Reynolds (Capt.)
	Fowle

Referee, Davis. Umpire, Smith. Timers, Bernsee and Patterson. Linesmen, Foster and Pattison. Touchdown: Crowell, Averill and Thurslow. Goals: Averill, Greene, 1. Halves, 25 and 20 minutes. Score: Connecticut, 12; Wesleyan, 6.

R. T. D., 1904.

Mary had a little lamp,
A jealous lamp no doubt;
For when Mary's beau came in,
The little lamp went out.—Ex.

You may find a balm for a lover crossed,
Or a candidate who's defeated:
But the only balm for a ballgame lost
Is to say that the umpire cheated.—Ex.

A comedy in three acts:
Act I.—Maid I.
Act II.—Maid won.
Act III.—Made one.

The Man, the Maid and the Millionaire.

CHAPTER II.

When a man has been rendered unconscious, by that process of assault called sand-bagging, his first sensation, upon regaining his habitual state of mind, is one of extreme physical discomfort. It was so with Sidney. Through his brain a buzz-saw unceasingly ripped its way. This sensation, combined with a fever which made itself felt throughout his body, nearly destroyed the equilibrium of his mental faculties. He was in a state of semi-consciousness in which his eyes saw objects, but his brain did not comprehend the meaning of them. By degrees, consciousness asserted itself and the questions "where" and "how" came to be answered. By some freak of nature his mind reverted to his childhood.

"Where was he anyway? How came he in this condition of body? Had he fallen off the woodshed again?" He closed his eyes, determined to sleep; perhaps he would feel better when he awoke again. He felt a cooling hand on his brow. A cup of hot bouillon was held to his lips, and he drank without opening his eyes. He thought of the love his mother bore him. She had left her house-work to comfort him. With these thoughts he fell asleep.

When he awoke he felt much better. He looked around. The room was small but luxuriously finished and furnished. These facts, combined with a rocking movement, convinced Sidney that he was on a yacht.

"But what of the hand? Whose was it?" While endeavoring to answer these questions, to his satisfaction, the door opened and a negro entered with a tray of food

and departed without speaking a word. Sidney felt nearly famished and the rolls and cocoa looked tempting and he soon arose and breakfasted. On the tray he found the following note:—

To Mr. Sidney Belton:

I hope you have sustained no serious injuries from the incident of last night. When you feel perfectly well and able to see me I will endeavor to give you an explanation. Sincerely,

Pinckney Roothe.

Sidney's first idea was to find the writer and demand his liberty; but on reflection he saw that the person who had brought him there had the power to keep him there, by force if necessary. He, therefore, determined to make the best of the matter and wait for the interview which he felt would be connected in some manner with his errand.

At about three o'clock in the afternoon, a middle-aged man entered the stateroom and introduced himself as Pinckney Roothe. He took a chair opposite Sidney and lit a cigar. Sidney first spoke, "I presume that I am indebted to you for last night's outrage, Mr. Roothe."

"Why, yes, if you consider the sand-bagging a part of the invitation, but I assure you, Mr. Belton, that it was not in the original programme, although I authorized the use of the necessary force. I was fully aware that my name at the foot of an invitation would not have induced you to bestow on me the pleasure of your company."

"To come to the point, Mr. Belton, you will probably not be able to see your way clear to deny that you have, concealed in

your baggage, aboard the steamship, the sum of \$100,000, which you were conveying to the Barovian insurgents with the kind regards of the Asphalt Trust."

"I neither affirm nor deny."

"Well, knowing that you *are* an agent of the Asphalt Trust, I am going to request you to write for me an order for the delivery of your baggage to the bearer of the note."

"I refuse," Sidney promptly replied, and then, realizing that he had betrayed himself, added, "at least not without knowing how you obtained your information and for what purpose you intend to use it."

"Mr. Belton, a person in my position in the business world, has, of necessity, got to know such things and there are many ways of finding out. As to the second question, let me assure you of my protection, both as regards your person and property. I am not a pirate; I only wish to withhold the money from the insurgent party which as a captain in the Barovian navy, it is my duty to do, and I will deliver it to your employers in due season. If this is not practicable, I will pay you the sum when we reach a safe port and give you a receipt now."

Sidney decided quickly. There plainly was only one course open—submission. The law was on the other side. He had attempted a fillibustering enterprise in a British port, and had been captured by an officer of the enemy's force as Roothe stated himself to be. Even if he refused, the gold could do the insurgents no good as Roothe could carry his captive off and the baggage in the steamship would be sent ashore; first, to the company's office; next, to the American consulate, and after a

period of advertisement, to his relatives in New York. He, therefore, wrote the note.

This done, Pinckney Roothe invited Sidney into the cabin and left him there, with the remark that he was about to give him a surprise. Sidney saw that this room was fitted up more luxuriously than the other, but also noted that the ports were concealed by steel shutters and that the light was electricity. Before the ports were shining maxims, minus the shields, giving the magnificently decorated cabin quite a warlike aspect. The effect was the extreme of incongruity. The walls were decorated with oriental tapestries and covered with weapons of all descriptions, daggers, swords, scimiters, pistols, flintlocks, muskets and other antiques.

Sidney's eye was caught by a kriss which he removed from the rack to examine. The hilt, exactly fitting the hand was beveled to a remarkable degree, while the blade, thin, sharp, and snake-like, was engraved with various emblems.

A flurry of skirts attracts his attention, and a vision appears in the doorway. The Malay knife drops and quivers with its point sticking in the polished mahogany floor. Sidney is speechless. It was Miss Blake—in other words, "his Kathleen."

"Uncle Pinckney asked me to come in here and reconcile the prisoner to his lot."

"Miss Blake, if you are going to remain on the yacht, the prisoner will strenuously refuse to be set ashore."

"Now, please, don't get complimentary. Yes, I am going to remain on the yacht. You see, aunty insisted on coming and I couldn't remain in Kingston, all alone, so I am here."

"Uncle Pinckney," found them like old friends reunited, talking of the past.

That night, in the privacy of his state-room, Sidney grew very despondent indeed. He knew that he was truly in love, and Kathleen, his Kathleen, was further off, as the niece of Pinckney Roothe, than as plain Miss Blake. To ask the niece of the possessor of hundred millions to marry him, seemed to be a piece of consummate audacity. His hope was in her spirit of independence. If he should cause her to love him, money would never keep her from marrying him. With this comforting thought he slept.

In the morning the roll of the boat had greatly increased, informing Sidney that the yacht was at sea. As soon as he had breakfasted he went on deck. Here could be seen the evidences that the "Kathleen" had been altered into a fighting ship. On the main deck were placed at intervals, rapid fire guns of both Nordenfelt and Colt types. All unnecessary wooden material had been removed. Men were washing and polishing the decks and metal work. Soon Kathleen appeared and with her by his side, Sidney hardly noticed how swiftly the minutes sped on until the sun was high in the sky.

It was then that a speck was noticed ahead on the horizon and they soon saw that it was a ship approaching rapidly. As the two boats neared each other it could be seen that the other was a small gunboat flying the liberalist flag of Barovia, crossed swords on a blue ground. Sidney surmised that it was the boat which he was to have met at Kingston.

Pinckney approached the couple standing

by the rail. He noticed that Sidney's big hand lay on the small one of Kathleen, while their eyes were fixed on the approaching vessel. It might have been accident.

"You had better go into the cabin now with your aunt. There will probably be fighting. Will you care to risk yourself, Mr. Belton, in the pilot house with myself and Commander Thompson?"

Sidney felt that Roothe could have uttered no greater compliment and accepted. He would have much preferred to remain on deck in command of a gun. Sidney was a sergeant in the New York Naval Militia, and was therefore an expert—in theory—in the matter of gunnery.

The sailors brought ammunition boxes and stood by the guns. The red, blue and red of Barovia fluttered at the masthead. The two boats approached each other at full speed firing as they passed. The rattle of the rapid-fire guns was terrific. It was evident that the enemy had as many guns but not the skill to use them effectively. Commander Thompson had been wise in the selection of his crew, one-half of them were expert with the machine guns, having been selected from men who had been in the best navies of the world, and the rest were Americans. As the two ships circled round a common centre, the Kathleen's guns were trained to sweep the enemy's deck, or to strike her water line. The fighting was fierce for a time and already two were killed on the Kathleen and many hurt by flying splinters. When Sidney at length found himself at one of the guns, aiming in place of a dead sailor, he had only time to sight the gun and begin firing before a splinter struck him and he fell as the sound of an explosion came to

his ears. He opened his eyes to find his head pillowed in Kathleen's lap and his eyes looking straight into hers. "Then we didn't"—he began. She simply said, "Oh!" and leaned over and kissed him. He remained quiet, astonished but happy.

On examination they found that Sidney had received a flesh wound in the shoulder and that he would soon be well. When he had his wound dressed and could talk they told him that the other vessel had blown up, probably by careless handling of ammunition, and that before help could be got to them, the entire crew had perished.

The yacht reached Barovia. It was found that the Federal Government had won an important victory and that the insurgent army had surrendered. Roothe reported how he had destroyed the rebel gunboat, but did not mention the gold. The guns were removed from the ship and the Kathleen became a private yacht again. Before leaving, Roothe handed over \$100,000 to the President to secure his interests, and then the party sail for New York. On his arrival, Sidney reported the failure of his mission, on account of the premature collapse of the rebellion. As the destruction of the rebel gunboat had long before been reported, the directors of the syndicate seemed to believe that Sidney was the sole survivor of the disaster, and congratulated him and themselves upon his escape, and most of all upon his coolness and fidelity. Sidney did not feel called upon to undeceive them upon this point; indeed, he felt sure that he could never have reached the insurgent authorities in time to be of material service. At all events, the syndicate was beaten for the

time, and will be compelled to await another revolution before disturbing the extremely strong hold of Mr. Pinckney Rooth in the matter of asphalt contracts, unless, indeed, that gentleman decides to do a little "syndicating" himself.

The next June, Belton and Kathleen were married quietly at home, and afterwards left for a honeymoon tour of the world in the yacht which Pinckney presented to them as a wedding present.

THE END.

The Social Life of C. A. C.

We read in books of culture or of etiquette that society would amount to nothing; that there would be no society were it not for the gentler sex. This thought is prevalent in the minds of most students at the present time. It evidently hasn't taken as deep a hold upon the present seniors as might be desired. Whether this condition is due to past experiences or youthful shyness on their part, is yet an unsolved problem.

The freshmen (and they form no small part of the college community), after arriving here were shown to their respective rooms, which looked forbidding and gloomy in the eyes of the unacquainted and pitiable fresh underclassmen. With

promptness and despatch they proceeded to get acquainted, at least the noise and weird cries that is issued from the "old dorm," seemed to indicate some such operation. While the same process was accomplished in the "new dorm," it was carried on in a more quiet and diplomatic manner.

Friday night is the night of all nights for the bashful and inexperienced youth. It is then that he has visions of a quiet little game of ping-pong, or possibly a tete-a-tete with one of his cottage acquaintances. On this evening he is allowed to call at the "cottage" and as a natural result the promising young freshman and the haughty sophomore may be found walking along together with a quick step and a light heart in the direction of this place of entertainment.

The older students (juniors and especially seniors), those more experienced in the ways and customs of Grove cottage, may occasionally be found in this retreat, but they are not in such a rush as the less experienced and much to be pitied underclassmen.

But when the hands of the faithful old clock above the stairway are creeping dangerously near to ten-minutes-to-ten, then there is a general and unaccountable hurry for the door. They are gone and the cottage is again quiet until the next time.

COMSTOCK, '04.



Hallowe'en Party at the Cottage.

The monthly receptions at the cottage have taken the unusual, although pleasant, form of general assemblies of both faculty and students. Naturally the President's welcome to the new members of the college took the first place this term. Last Friday evening the energy of the young ladies transformed the cottage into a weird and wonderful scene. The dim and ghastly flicker of the old-fashioned Jack-o'-lantern lent its occasionally visible effect to a tout ensemble of autumn leaves, fantastically strung apples—'twas Hallowe'en—and mysterious caverns, whose interiors were vaguely suggestive of witchcraft and kindred unholy arts. The spectators were few, and found themselves unobtrusively placed, far back in the dining room, facing the broad entrance to the transformed parlor. Presently from the hall, a procession of ghostly figures stole in and passed around the audience to the fantastic movements of Grieg. Here were indeed substantial ghosts, of assorted lengths and sizes. The most successful imitation in the line—successful perhaps because of natural aptitude—was a youthful figure, dressed in vivid crimson, to represent the kind that

isn't the printer's, who acted as train bearer to the leader. Presently the visitors, black spirits and red, white spirits and gray, seated themselves in a semi-circle, and a single spirit, seeming to be somehow descended from the King's champion of the mediaeval times, recited a harrowing narrative respecting the misdoings of a black cat and the consequent evil effect upon her owner, which narrative was blood curdling enough to suggest Edgar A. Poe, the recitation being accompanied by the wail of the violin, sympathetically vibrating the strains of the old woman's death in *Pere Gynt*. A black ghost recited to an effective accompaniment, "They're hanging Danny Deevie," and a blue ghost executed a complicated *pas seul*. The chief ghost then haled the reluctant audience to her cavern, and like the Sybil told the fortunes of unhappy victims. Unlike the Sybil, her prophecies seemed mostly of the past. For the remainder of the evening dancing and ping-pong sufficed. The refreshments enjoyed by the weary ghosts and their friends consisted of apples, ripe doubtless, but hardly mellow, and the simple but succulent popcorn. So passed the Hallowe'en of 1902. The entertainment was arranged by Miss Thomas, Miss Geer and Miss Monteith.



LOOKOUT.

JAMES F. CLUNE,

794 MAIN STREET.

Pianos, Organs and Musical Merchandise.

Supplies for all makes of Sewing Machines
Agents for the SINGER Sewing Machine
Willimantic, Conn.

H. R. CHAPPELL,

Practical Painter,

And Dealer in

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty,

547 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

JAMES MACFARLANE,

Finest Confectionery

and Ice Cream in Willimantic,

749 Main Street

Boston Store.

This Store is sparkling with suggestions of
what to wear at all seasons.

The styles are pleasing, the assortment
large and the prices are temptingly low

H. C. MURRAY,

Willimantic, Conn.

LATHAM, CRANE & CO.,

Contractors and Builders.

Dealers in

Paints, Oils, Paper Hangings, Room Mould-
ings, Glass, Kalsomine, Varnish
and Brushes.

Outside and Inside Finish, Mouldings, Brackets
and Stair work.

Steam Power Shops on Spring Street, Near
Pearl, Willimantic, Conn.

\$3.00

Will buy you as good a shoe as any man
need wear. We make a specialty of a shoe
at this price, and we have our name
stamped on every pair as a guarantee of
good value. We have them in tan, lace, with
vesting tops, also Black Vici, with lace tops,
and lace and Congress Calf Shoes.

**THE C. E. LITTLE \$3.00 SHOE LEADS
THEM ALL.**

THE FAMILY SHOE STORE,

738 Main Street.

THE BEST

AT A
SMALL
PROFIT,

NOT
TRASH

AT A
SMALL
PRICE.

**H. E. REMINGTON
& CO.,**

CLOTHIERS

and

OUTFITTERS,

Willimantic, Conn.

CHAS. L. BOSS,

Lumber & Coal

...Call and See Me...

Telephone Connection.

50 North Street.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of every description.

STRINGS, TRIMMINGS, SHEET MUSIC,
AND MUSIC BOOKS.

A. C. ANDREW,

804 Main Street.

Willimantic, Conn.

TURNER'S STABLE.

ESTABLISHED 1857.

LIVERY AND BOARDING.

Large sheds and yard for hitching and feed-
ing horses. Pleasant waiting room for ladies.

A. W. TURNER, (Near Opera House),

767 Main Street, - - - Willimantic, Conn.

LOOKOUT.

A FARMER'S LUMBER YARD.

2,000,000 Shingles Constantly on Hand.
Also 2,000,000 Barn Boards

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Office and Yard:
Church St., Willimantic, Conn.

Geo. K. Nason, Prop.,

P. J. TWOMEY, Yard Manager.

The Recognized Headquarters Throughout
the State for

DINNER TOILET WARE,

Imported and Domestic,

Beautiful Bric-a-Brac and Cut Glass, Lamps,
and Lamp Fittings, Bar-tow Bay State
Ranges, Gas and Oil Stoves, Refrigerators
and Kitchen Furnishings.

We'll fix it all Right with the Purse.

THE MELLEN & HEWES CO.,

725 Main St., Waverly Building,
Hartford, Conn.

MODERN

Steam Carpet Cleaning and Rough Dry Family Washing.
As well as our Famous Shirt and Collar Work,
IS SURE TO PLEASE. PRICES RIGHT.

Maverick Laundry and Carpet Cleaning Works,
802 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.
Opp. Hooker House.

G. W. HOPKINS, Propr.

THE WINDHAM PRESS, PRINTERS.

88 Church Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Sanderson Fertilizer & Chemical Co.

LUCIEN SANDERSON, President.

...Importers of...

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS.

...Sole Proprietors of...

SANDERSON'S SPECIAL FORMULA

FERTILIZERS.

Office, 217 Water St., New Haven, Conn.
Circulars Free.

Up-to-Date Stationery,

BASE BALL BATS,
GLOVES, MITS, ETC.

C. R. UTLEY,

688 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

J. F. CARR & CO.,

Combination

Clothiers,

Hatters and Furnishers.

744 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.


D. A. LYMAN,

*Fire Insurance and Fidelity and
Surety Bonds.*

20—COMPANIES REPRESENTED—20

628 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

D. C. BARROWS,

Diamonds, Watches  Jewelry.

Optical Goods, Eastman Kodaks and
Supplies, Butterick Patterns.

Willimantic, Conn.

The Perfect Eye

Will give you no annoyance. Trouble with your eyes needs attention. Every error or refraction carefully adjusted and Glasses to correct same furnished. Examination free.

J. C. TRACY, Graduate Optician,
638 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.

ALBUMEN PHOTOGRAPHS ARE PERMANENT.

They are made only at
C. H. TOWNSEND'S STUDIO.
We use only the best material in producing them.
OUR ARTISTO PLATINO VELVET FINISH ARE FINE.
Willimantic, Conn.

J. D. DEWELL & CO.
(Business Established 1850).

WHOLESALE GROCERS AND IMPORTERS.

Agents for FRITZE, LUNDT & CO. Brand of
Ponce Molasses, of which we are sole re-
ceivers in Connecticut.

Guaranteed pure and of highest grade.

239 STATE STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

COME AND CALL

For your wearing apparel, in either outside or inside garments, where you can find the best assortment to select from, and no fancy prices attached. We carry no worthless goods, but the best values we can secure.

H. L. HUNT & CO.,
Cor. Main and Church Sts., Willimantic.

W. L. DOUGLASS'

\$2.25, \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes, Calf, Vici, Box Calf and Patent Calf, Lace or Congress, at

W. N. POTTER'S,
1 Union St., Willimantic, Conn.

HENRY FRYER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Full line of Foreign and Domestic Woolens.
Latest Styles and most Fashionable Designs.
672 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.

J. O. BLANCHETTE,
BAKERY and FANCY CAKES
Wholesale and Retail.

Orders for parties, Weddings, Etc., promptly attended to.

44 Church Street, Willimantic, Conn.

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER,

MANUFACTURING JEWELER.

Club and College Pins and Rings,
Gold and Silver Medals,

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY.

Fine Art Stationery a Specialty.

180 Broadway, New York.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

"WALK OVER" and "QUEEN QUALITY."

**BRICK BOOTS & SULLIVAN,
SHOES...**

756 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

JORDAN BROS.

Carry a full and complete line of
Builders and General Hardware,
Mechanical and Agricultural Tools and
Cutlery of every description.
Call and inspect our line.
664 Main Street, Willimantic.

D. KLEIN & BRO., Merchant Tailors.

Makers of Uniforms. Cadet Uniforms a specialty.
921 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

We supply the Uniforms for the cadets of
C. A. C. Write for samples, catalogue and prices.

**FREE TUITION ! FREE ROOM RENT !
BOARD AND BOOKS AT COST !**

The Connecticut Agricultural College

Provides the Best Education for Both Sexes.

Instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Veterinary and other Sciences, and Field Engineering is given to young men, including practical work in Greenhouse Management, in Dairy Farming and in Poultry Culture.

Instruction is provided for young women in General Science and Literature; in Domestic Science, including Cooking and Sewing of all kinds; in Physical Culture with a furnished Gymnasium, and in Instrumental and Vocal Music.

A Business Course is open to applicants, at all times during the College year, and gives instruction in Spelling, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Geography, Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting and Commercial Law and Practice.

Mechanical Drawing and work in Iron and Wood familiarize the students with the use of tools, and make a beginning of a Course in the Mechanic Arts.

Short courses in Dairying, Horticulture, Business and other Studies are provided in the winter term.

A Practical Education at a minimum cost is offered, and one in the acquisition of which a few students can help themselves financially by working about the College farm, campus or buildings.

For particulars write

THE CONNECTICUT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,
STORRS, CONN.