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H. S. Comstock

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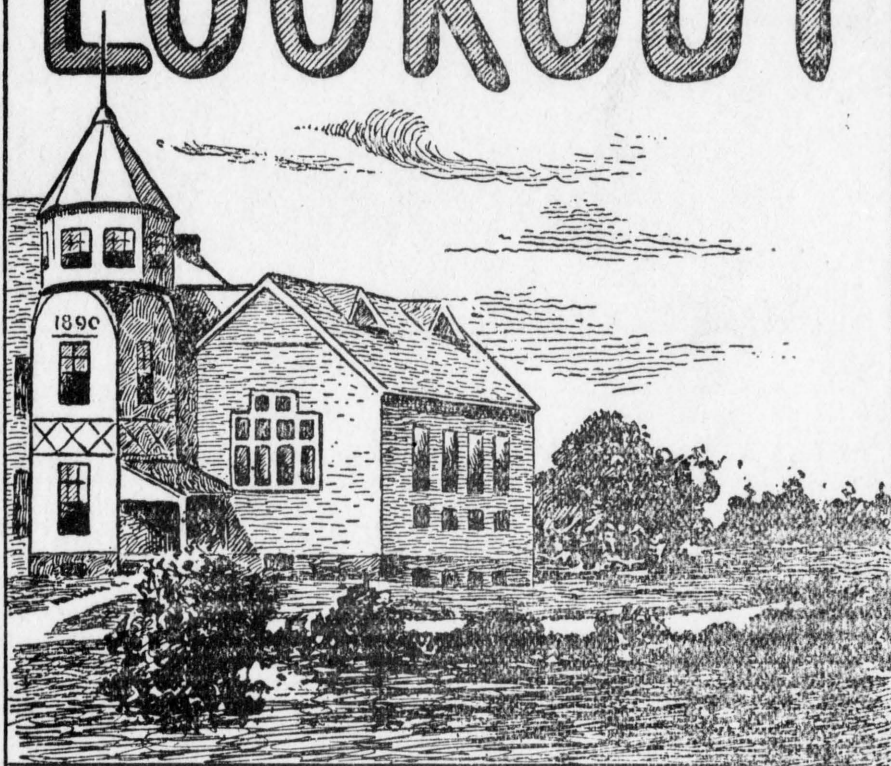
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Vol. 8, 2

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LOOKOUT



JUNE, 1903.

CONTENTS

	Page.
EDITORIAL	17
REPORT OF BUSINESS MANAGER.....	18
BAD HABITS.....	19
CLASS HISTORY.....	20
COLLEGE NOTES.....	24
BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES.....	25
AUCTION	30
ATHLETIC NOTES.....	30
THE COLLEGE GRADUATE.....	31
ALUMNI NOTES.....	32

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Vice-President, D. K. Shurtleff.

Secretary and Treasurer, S. P. Hollister.

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Captain, S. M. Crowell.

Manager, M. E. Pierpont.

Football Team.

Captain, C. H. Welton.

Manager, S. M. Crowell.

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Secretary, D. H. Rosenfeld.

Treasurer, F. S. Koons.

Class Officers.

Seniors, 1903—President, A. W. Manchester.

Juniors, 1904—President, H. S. Comstock.

Sophomores, 1905—President, S. P. Hollister.

Freshmen, 1906—President F. A. Miller.

C. A. C. LOOKOUT.

VOL. 8.

STORRS, CONN., JUNE, 1903.

No. 2.

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.

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S. P. HOLLISTER, '05, Alumni Notes.

F. S. KOONS, '05, Exchanges.

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

Again the months and days of a college year have rolled by and Commencement is at hand. As we enjoy the gaities of that charming season it is hard to realize that another year has gone by, and that it is again time to say goodbye to another graduating class. To this particular class, with whose members we have been so long and so closely associated, we extend our good wishes. As an organization, and as individuals, they have done their full share in making college life lively. They will, we doubt not, exhibit in active life the same hustle characteristic of them while here. Hail to the class of '03! Hail and farewell.

In accordance with the time-honored and very generous custom of the LOOKOUT we print in this issue the biographies of the senior class. It may seem incredible that these stories that cover a single score of years, or less, of life could truthfully contain the record of so much achievement; but it is hardly fair to doubt the

general veracity of the several accounts, inasmuch as the articles were all written, one of another, by members of the class. No outside Boswell has been admitted to the competition.

Actions speak louder than words. The expression is neither exactly new nor original. No matter what claim may be made in words, the gentleman is, after all, proclaimed by his actions. There is more than one man on the campus who, we fancy, would rather be judged in this matter of gentlemanly conduct by his words than by his actions. If every one were to act according to the old saw quoted, it does seem as though there would be less disorderly conduct on and about the campus. There is always plenty of room for a joke, if it is a joke; but right there the trouble of which we complain begins. The power to discriminate between a real joke and an act that, far from being humorous, is annoying or distressing to the victim, is not infrequently wanting. We

commend the above reflections to some members of the sophomore class.

Report of Business Manager for the Year Ending May 15, 1903.

	Receipts.	Disb'm'ts.
Received, June 2, 1902, from A. B. Clark, Business Manager, '01-'02, \$	2.43	
Subscriptions,	180.50	
Sales,	12.95	
Advertisements,	129.25	
College subscriptions,	150.00	
Donations,	17.20	
Benefits,	19.18	
Printing,		\$389.47
Postage,		13.84
Contingent, stationery, telephoning, billheads, receipts, wrappers, etc.,		15.55
Express,		5.05
Old bills paid,		27.01
Traveling expenses,		6.41
Cash on hand, May 15, 1903,		54.18
	<hr/> \$511.51	<hr/> \$511.51
	Assets.	Liabilities.
Subscriptions,	\$84.50	0
Advertisements,	23.10	0
Pins, salable stock on hand,	9.75	0
Unpaid donations (promised),	2.50	0
	<hr/> \$119.85	

I hereby certify that this is a complete and true statement. R. J. AVERILL,
Business Manager.

This certifies that I have compared the above statement with the books of the LOOKOUT, and find it to be correct.

J. W. YEREX.

In making my report as Business Manager of the LOOKOUT, I beg leave to say a word in the way of summing up the work of the past year, and, perhaps a word of criticism. First, however, I would like to express, for the board, as well as for the managers, our gratitude for the confidence given to us by the alumni, students, faculty and friends. Every member of the faculty is a subscriber, as is every male student. Only a few of the young ladies have seen fit to write their names on the subscription list. Your humble servant spent more time last fall in influencing half a dozen of the young ladies to subscribe than he did with the rest of the student body and faculty combined.

There has been a great deal of criticism in the past (and I confess I have heretofore indulged in some myself) in regard to the failure of the alumni to support us as they should. Let us examine the facts of the case. The first number of the LOOKOUT was not published until the spring of 1895, and we cannot expect the men who were graduated previous to that time to take the magazine, although some of them do. The number of students graduated in 1895 and since, including the class of 1902, is one hundred; we have on our mailing list the name of eighty-four alumni, and but few of these are of men graduated before '95, so that we can safely say that nearly seventy-five of the alumni who have been graduated since the magazine was started are regular subscribers. I think this is an excellent showing.

Very few of the students who have been "specials" and have not graduated, are subscribers; although they usually take the magazine while at College, they drop it soon after leaving. It is this class of subscribers that is always changing; they are our transient guests. It is accordingly to the alumnus that we must turn for perma-

ment succor, not only financially, but also literary contributions; for those who are not interested enough to subscribe will hardly contribute notes and articles.

There has been some complaint from the alumni as to the number of bills they have received. I recall more than one instance of an alumnus saying that he received bills more regularly than he received the magazine. This must be slightly exaggerated, as I do not believe the former managers have been so strenuous in sending out bills, and I certainly have not. Bills have been sent at the time of expiration, and if not paid within three, or possibly four months, a second was sent, which is no more than fair, as the subscriptions are supposed to be paid in advance.

Now just a word of criticism: there are on our books accounts for subscriptions running back as far as '98, and there are several of them. Now, as we have been sending the LOOKOUT to these subscribers these past years, is it more than courteous and right to ask that the receipt of the magazine and bills should be acknowledged? We do not care so much for the check "to balance account" as we do to know that the subscriber is alive and receiving the LOOKOUT — although the checks are cheerfully received by us, and of necessity we must have them.

We are anxious that the LOOKOUT should be of more value to the subscriber than his dollar to us. To any one of these I would say that we will gladly, on receipt of an advance subscription, cancel their old account; this would apply more especially to accounts of long standing. My successor informs me that he is willing to do this. Now, alumni, is your opportunity to get even with the LOOKOUT again.

During the past year the LOOKOUT has been printed very regularly, and in only two instances have we failed to get it out during the month, and for one of them,

the May issue of 1902, we were not responsible, as the College printed the previous issue and they did not get that out of the way until very late.

As the cost of printing is great, nearly forty dollars per issue, the ingenuity and powers of the managers are taxed to their utmost to collect the necessary amount to pay the bills promptly.

We earnestly petition you, worthy alumni and friends, to give us your most hearty support, as we are greatly in need of it.

R. J. AVERILL,

Manager, 1902-3.

Bad Habits.

It is entirely natural for people to form many habits. If we try to avoid the bad habits the good ones will usually take care of themselves. Among the fashionable bad habits of the day is the use of tobacco, strong drink, and impure language. Tobacco is a drug that is a rank vegetable poison, and a man is obliged to become accustomed to it before he can stand either the taste or effects of it; still he will persevere in its use. A fitting description of the habit of chewing and smoking tobacco would exhaust the adjectives of the language. I have never seen a slave of tobacco who did not regret his bondage. Yet, against all advice given to young men by their friends, against all cleanliness and considerations of health and comfort men will use this drug and consent to wear its repulsive yoke. They never think that they cannot afford it; but just smoking three cigars a day at five cents each will amount to more than \$50 per year.

The habit of using strong drink is another evil that is even more ruinous to those who indulge it. I do not mean the habit of getting drunk, but the habit of taking a drink now and then, thus tempt-

ing an appetite, weak, perhaps, at first, that only needs indulgence to make one a demon or a dolt for life. If friends speak to them of their danger they are offended.

In regard to profanity, it is too offensive and vulgar a habit for any man who wishes to be respected.

In short, a young man who uses tobacco, drinks strong drinks, and uses profanity is a person who has no respect for himself or those with whom he associates; if he cherishes impure images and indulges in impure conversation with his companions he is a source of contamination.

The only way to treat all bad habits is to fly from them—discard, expel them, and fight them to the death. A young man is not fit to associate with the world until he is clean and healthy, in soul and body, with no tobacco in his mouth, no liquor in his stomach, no oath on his tongue, and no thought in his heart which, if exposed, would send him sneaking into darkness from the presence of those who are pure in mind, upright and honest.

It is better to have a will power that is able to guide a life as pure in thought and deed as we possibly can, and not be afraid or ashamed to face the people of the world under any circumstances.

Here is a little sum in arithmetic that will give you some losses to add up. Calculate how much they come to. They are losses made by bad habits:

- Loss of money.
- Loss of time.
- Loss of health.
- Loss of business.
- Loss of character.
- Loss of friends.
- Loss of a good conscience.
- Loss of feeling.
- Loss of mind.
- Loss of life.
- Loss of the immortal soul.

It is a long and terrible account to add

up; but it is an easy one to begin with. I have seen even boys beginning it, not only at the beer-shops and gin-places, but even at their own parents' tables. Let us all ask ourselves the question, can we afford such losses in time or eternity?

AN OBSERVER.

Class History.

M. E. PIERPONT.

The class of nineteen hundred and three held its first meeting September 27th, 1899, in the sewing room of Grove Cottage, and elected the following officers: President, F. S. G. McLean; Vice-President, M. Hale; Secretary, Miss Conger; Treasurer, Miss Koons; Historian, M. E. Pierpont. Up to this time the class of '03 had been represented only by a band of suffering mortals known as "Preps". They had been united with the freshmen class, the class of "1902", but these vagabonds skipped away from us before the fall of '99", with the exception of the Misses Conger, Fisher, Koons, Storrs, and the Messrs. Hauck and McLean.

These six, with the addition of the twelve "new articles of furniture," which came to Storrs in the fall of "99", composed the mass of humanity known at the time as freshmen, and who might have proven to have been the "cream of Storrs" but for the many varieties of disposition. Although all pulled, all, to our sorrow, tugged in different directions, and after more or less struggling, the traces became tangled, and as a result:—

Mr. D. Chester Johnson, of Bridgeport, after finding himself in trouble of various forms was at least found by Miss Hobby down in the kitchen carefully removing pies from the cupboard; and with sorrowful hearts and tear-stained faces we were

obliged to sever our connections with brother Johnson.

Hugo R. Noack, of Stamford, also proved to be of a mischievous turn of mind, not over-anxious to become a minister, and, consequently, his parting soon followed that of Johnson.

Miss C. Pearl Fisher was soon forced to leave our ranks on account of illness in the family.

But the outlook was brighter at the beginning of the sophomore year, for we had worn off some of our "freshmen green," and with the addition of Messrs. Averill, Clark, Dewey and Ford, with the following officers—President, Pierpont; Vice-President, Miss Storrs; Secretary, Miss Conger; Treasurer, M. Hale; Historian, A. B. Garrigus—we once more took up life's battle at this College and were fairly successful. Our life at that time had a tendency toward happiness and it really looked as if we might become a model class; but no. Mr. Chester Foubert, of Danbury, became aware that there was not enough to be learned here, so he journeyed to the far away Boston Tech. and has not been heard from since.

But perhaps the greatest blow to the class came when the Misses Annie and Minnie Bell Garrigus were obliged to leave us; we felt, then, as a heathen would if robbed of his idols, for all our good looks and finer qualities had taken flight with them. Up to this time the Garrigus twins had led the class, not only in appearance, which the poet tells us is only skin deep, but in our studies; they always stood first—both of them; for two live as one in their case; in fact, we could not give to either any individual characteristics, for very few of us were able to tell them apart.

After losing our beauty, we next lost our innocence. Our great comedian, Hale, of Glastonbury, found that he was not cut out for a student, and that as long as he stayed here he could not study, nor for

that matter could we; and so, no less for his own good than for the good of the class, our friend and mischief-maker—Hale—departed to the classic regions of Ithaca, where he pursued his wonted course at Cornell. But he returns occasionally, to bend our backs with laughter and remind us of the good old nights when studying was out of the question and when, with banjo and song we would keep late hours, to the honor of the seniors.

And with the banjoist went our clog-dancer, Harry Shaffer, of South Willington.

Miss Ada May Storrs, of Spring Hill, also withdrew and took up her studies at Wheaton Seminary.

Miss Grace Koons decided to withdraw to enter the class of 1904.

Miss Gertrude M. Herold, in pursuit of music, departed and went abroad to follow the lines of her profession.

Miss Bertha M. Dresser was called to a broader field and is now teaching a village school in Bethlehem.

Our midget, Mr. Warren E. Mitchell, of New Haven, became despondent and accepted a position in Mr. Platt's feed store in New Haven.

During the junior year we were under the supervision of Averill as President, Stocking as Vice-President, Miss Conger as Secretary, while Pierpont carried the bag and McLean wrote the history. But again we began to "dwindle, peak and pine." We had lost in the sophomore year ten members and our only salvation was in securing a member of valuable qualities to take their places at the beginning of this year. We found but one, Kid Manchester, who, we thought, could take the vacant places.

Mr. Walters presented his resignation, which was accepted by the class, and later "Nifty" left the college also.

Mr. Frederic Jerome Ford was obliged to leave us on account of the burning of

his father's house. Mr. Ford returned one year later and took up his work with the class of 1904, of which, by reason of his connection with us, he is an honored member.

Mr. Frank Samuel George McLean, of Glastonbury, who had been with us for four years, took his leave and entered the Baltimore Dental College. During the season he has pitched in the State League—Bristol, Springfield and Norwich—and become engaged to Miss Lena Gardner.

Mr. Charles W. Dewey, of Buckland, was obliged to leave us at the death of his grandfather.

Mr. Ernest W. Baxter entered the class during the fall term but later presented his resignation, which was accepted. Since that time he has joined, in turn, every class in college, and now, we believe, is with the sophomores.

Mr. Herbert Spencer Comstock, who entered the class in the fall term, was obliged to drop into the class of 1904, to our great sorrow.

At the dawn of our senior morn we numbered six, but to our regret, Miss Anna M. Conger, who had stood by us through times of peace and war, became despondent and decided to take a special course. Other matters drew her attention and she ends her student life by being happily married, June 10th, to Mr. Walden, '99.

The following officers were elected for the senior year: President, Manchester; Vice - President, Pierpont; Secretary, Hauck; Treasurer, Averill; Historian, Stocking. The rest of the class were appointed as directors and have nobly fulfilled their duty.

In athletics we have done our share and received some honors.

Freshman year:—

McLean played half-back on football team; Hale was substitute.

In polo McLean was the star. Our class played the class of '02 that year and defeated them, 6-1.

In baseball McLean was captain and pitcher.

Sophomore year:—

In football McLean played half-back, Hale tackle; Averill substitute.

In baseball, McLean pitched, Hale was manager.

In basket ball, Pierpont played guard.

Junior year:—

In football, Pierpont was manager, Averill and McLean half-backs, Pierpont tackle.

In basket ball, Averill, Manchester and Pierpont defeated the seniors, 26-6.

In baseball, Averill pitched.

Senior year:—

In football, Pierpont manager, Averill captain and half-back, Manchester half-back, Pierpont tackle.

In basket ball, Manchester manager, Averill center, Pierpont (captain), and Manchester forward.

In baseball, Averill pitcher, Pierpont manager.

Excursions:—

During our freshman year we went to Norwich and Boston with Prof. Wheeler and the sophomores.

As sophomores we took a straw ride with our partners to Willimantic to see a basket ball game and indulged in a turkey supper. Bentley's four mules with a large sled furnished the necessary transportation.

In our junior year we made a party to Coventry Lake. Fourteen of us spent one rainy afternoon on the lake and came home in the middle of the very dark evening, under the care of Providence, Miss Thomas and Dr. Meserve.

All these times were well enjoyed, but during our summer term we took a two-

days vacation in the vicinity of Knowlton's Pond, living principally on fish and faith, but didn't get enough of either to hurt us any. Later we took another trip to Coventry, or at least five of us with our friends did, and all we had ——— well; it was rather dark coming home, and when one of the young ladies broke out with an exclamation, after "Kid" had been out leading the horses for Stocking, "Why, Mr. Manchester, how cold your hands are," the boys all laughed.

But after Miss Conger left us we settled down to business. Prof. Beach took us to Danbury fair to score cattle. Dr. Lehnert also showed us the valuable points of the horses, and afterwards took us to Amherst to see the stock at the M. A. C.

Prof. Beach also took us to Kingston to score cattle at the R. I. A. C. During the senior year we had frequent trips to Willimantic in the college surrey.

We have enjoyed the hospitality, at various times, of Professors Lehnert, Starr, Smith, Beach, Clinton, and Merserve.

Facts:—

We secured our rings during our sophomore year and pins in our junior year. Our class tree, a scarlet oak, was planted in front of the "Mayo Cottage" at 5 o'clock in the morning of Arbor day of our sophomore year. During the senior year we placed a five-ton boulder beside it to remind strangers that the tree is the property of 1903.

The regular junior banquet was omitted, but the one given by us to the class of 1902 was, it is reported, the most successful ever given at the college.

The class of 1904 recently gave us a banquet which was greatly enjoyed by all. The senior class greatly appreciated the effort of '04.

Of course we all are church members and often go to the Sunday-school.

Manchester and Pierpont were the only contestants for the Hicks prizes in 1903.

In societies, Averill, Manchester and Pierpont are Shakespeareans; Hauck and Stocking are Eclectics.

Three of our members have been on the board of the LOOKOUT. Averill was assistant business manager in his junior year and business manager in his senior year; Manchester was editor-in-chief in the senior year; Pierpont was editor of Exchanges, Alumni, and the College Notes, respectively, in his last three years.

As a class, we have known but little of Grove Cottage, for we have, in part, without offending the young ladies, believed in Blakeslee's poem, where he so admirably says:—

"If you need someone to cheer you and
drive away your gloom,
Invest in a good Maltese cat and keep her
in your room.
She will love you, she will cheer you, she
will drive away the rats,
And all you need to tame her is one or
more brick-bats."

As for the professors we cannot praise them too highly. We have always tried to be respectful to them, if nothing more, and feel sure to see that they have given us love and attention in return, for, surely, we have, in many cases, deserved a stone when they gave us bread.

We know Professors Phelps and Raymond did become rather "ratty" when bothered, but we did not mean to bother them, for they might have known that we would not have harmed them.

We have always had the greatest respect for the Discipline Committee, for we have realized the strenuousness of their positions, and in many cases we are able to estimate the qualities of that committee and feel sure that they are fond of us, because they have so frequently solicited the honor

of our company. And, in fact, it was not always convenient to have them call for us so constantly, merely to help them solve the various problems.

In our junior year we had a little bob-sled, and as an '02 said, "We enjoyed sliding as much as David Copeland did."

With Dr. Lehnert we have attended many interesting cases in the neighboring towns, and were the first in this country to make use of oxygen in the case of milk-fever.

In the military department we have been favored. McLean was Captain of the Drum Corps in '99, Sergeant in '02. Stocking was Corporal in the last part of the junior year; Averill and Pierpont were the first part. During our senior year Averill Second Lieutenant; Hauck, First Lieutenant, Manchester Captain, Pierpont First Sergeant, Stocking Q. M. Sergeant.

Our campus names, "Mable" or "Boots," "Captain Kid," "Ghosty," "Red Head," "Socks," or "Jennie Broad Acres."

Class colors: Garnet, red and silver gray.

Class motto, Freshman year: "The end will show." Sophomore, and from then on: "Strive and thrive."

We have two yells:—

Halla balu, Halla balus,
What the hex is the matter with us?
One, two, three, who are we?
Nineteen three class, C. A. C.

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Back, Haw, Gee,
Get out of the way
For nineteen three!

And now we are ready for our diplomas, and then we five will go home to our bees and cows, if we pull through commencement, as we hope to, although one professor was heard to predict a sloppy commencement. Perhaps he will see it, but may be we are permitted to doubt it.

"Every dog has his day." The class of 1903 has come and gone. It is a thing of the past.

NOTE.—This history is not a copy of the class day history, but written specially for the LOOKOUT. M. E. PIERPONT.

College Notes.

This number of the LOOKOUT will be given almost exclusively to the class of 1903. It will contain their class history and the biographies of the individual members.

It is stated somewhere in the Bible that the "Rain descends on the just and unjust." To which class, I wonder, does our community belong?

The baseball team was accompanied to Kingston, R. I., by the senior class and Professor Beach. These latter members of the expedition went to score the herd belonging to the R. I. Agricultural College and, incidentally, to see the game.

The next attraction is examinations. The performance will be given in the main building from 8.30 to 3.30, beginning June 10th and ending the 13th.

The banquet given by the juniors to the seniors, the evening of May 22d, passed off very smoothly and pleasantly. Only one thing marred the evening's pleasure, and that was the result of a brilliant plan formed in the marvelously-developed brains of four of the phenomenal sophomores. These skillful stragetists worked their way into the loft over the chapel; from this coign of vantage they threw some of their favorite perfumery into the chapel. Now, however much they may delight in the odor of this chemical, they should realize that others, ladies especially, do not enjoy it, nor is it pleasant to be obliged to throw away fine dresses thus ruined. We do not believe this clever plan was known to the men of the class, nor do we believe the latter would have allowed its execution if they had known.

The juniors, as a class, spoke before the public Wednesday, May 27th, for the last time. The four speakers chosen to represent the class in the Hicks prize contest were Misses Dimock and Akers, Messrs. Rosenfield and Ford.

On account of the absence of the baseball team the memorial services were changed from Saturday to Sunday. The services consisted of an address by the Rev. H. E. Starr, after which the military com-

pany marched to the cemetery, being met there by the young ladies, whose fair hands laid our offerings on the graves of our country's heroes.

That wild crowd is not a victorious political faction; it is only the students "dickering" with the fruit man.

"Better late than never" is the device to be placed over the dining-room door. It used to be, in fact, if not in statement, "Ossa venientibus sero."

Professor Clinton and family spent Memorial day at his home in New York, returning the following Monday.

The programme for commencement week is as follows:—

Friday, June 12th:—

President and Mrs. Stimson's reception, given at Grove Cottage.

Saturday, June 13th:—

Baseball, C. A. C. vs. Middletown, on the athletic field at 3.30 o'clock.

Saturday evening the seniors' farewell to their college mates.

Sunday, June 14th:—

Baccalaureate sermon by Pres. Rufus Whittaker Stimson, B. D.

Monday, June 15th:—

Society banquets.

C. S. C., in the College Hall.

E. L. S., in Grove Cottage.

Tuesday, June 16th:—

Examination in practical agriculture, given by the alumni to the seniors at the farm barns at 10.30 a. m.

'Varsity-Alumni baseball game at 2.30 p. m.

Class ivy planted at the Dairy building at 5 p. m.

Class night exercises in the College Hall at 8 p. m. The following programme will be given:—

Class History....Morton Elbert Pierpont
Class Poem.....Wilbur Foshay Stocking
Prophecy.....Ralph Johnson Averill
Farewell Address.....
.....Pres. Allen Wilbur Manchester

Wednesday, June 17th:—

Commencement exercises at 10.30 a. m.

Commencement drill at 1.30 p. m.

Commencement address, awarding of diplomas and honors at 2.30 p. m.

Alumni banquet in the College Hall at 7.30 p. m.

Before the banquet we bid farewell to the seniors as college mates and add them to the list of our highly esteemed alumni. The class of 1903 leaves a brilliant record behind and we are sure it will make a good one in the future.

We learn with regret of the resignation of two of our most popular professors—Dr. Meserve and Professor Yerex.

The latest organization is the "Fat Men's Running Club."

The frog-catchers are doing a rushing business.

The annual "Bob White" prom. was held at the "Quail Roost" Friday evening, May 29th. The hall was very tastefully decorated with ferns and roses. The floor was in a better condition than it has been this year. Refreshments were served during the intermission. Music was furnished by four competent pianists—Miss Marjorie Monteith, Miss Louise Von Tobel, Mr. R. T. Dewell, Mr. R. J. Averill. The general enthusiasm made the evening one of the most enjoyable spent at the college this year.

Waiters' watchword: "Everybody down this time."

The trade in flannel shirts has fallen off since the story of the doctor's necktie has leaked out.

According to present indications a large number of teachers will be present at the opening of this season's summer school.

Biography.

WILBUR FOSHAY STOCKING, the son of his parents, was born in Simsbury, more particularly Weatogue, Conn., Jan. 20th, 1882. He was at that time, and has since continued to be, the youngest of his family. His home training was extremely good. He early gained the ability to flop (*i. e.*, cause to revolve in a semi-circle) a calf; an art and science in which he is still the most expert of his kind. The district school and McLean's Seminary enjoyed in patience the task of trying to educate the

mild-eyed and complacent youth. Following the example of those who had done the same thing before, he entered the Connecticut Agricultural College. Entering as a freshman in the fall of '99, he set an example of industry and enterprise that may be an incentive unto freshmen evermore.

Here, for the first time, his business instinct found a free field in which to exercise itself. Without hesitating in the least, he established a cobbler's shop, a barber shop, a pop-corn and peanut stand, a fountain-pen agency, a gent's furnishing store, paying particular attention to white ducks and military gloves, a bicycle repair shop, a loan agency, and a general purchasing and distributing store for second-hand student supplies. Perhaps you wonder where his studies found their place. So do we.

During his stay here he has naturally passed through several love affairs. Their distinguishing characteristic has been that he has considered none of them in any sense complete unless he has had an active rival to combat. The incidents connected with his life here that might be related are many and strenuous, but space forbids that we enlarge upon them.

Wilmo, as Sophronia of fragrant memory first called him, has refrained from athletics, principally because he so heartily enjoyed paying the admission fee required of non-contestants at the games.

Since coming here he has held the positions of corporal and quartermaster sergeant in the military company, secretary vice-president and president of the Eclectic Literary Society, twice president of the Y. M. C. A., and vice-president of his class.

Socks stands 5 feet 10 inches in his number 12 stockings, has dark, flowing locks and blue eyes, weighs 150 pounds and may be distinguished anywhere by his war-whoop. A graceful dancer, a noted animal trainer, a skillful nursemaid and a magnificent waiter for military supplies. He will long be missed by his many friends at the college.

In addition, it might be said that "Snap" expects, after securing his sheepskin, to return home and develop the dairy industry in Connecticut, especially in Simsbury, to a standard heretofore unequalled. Like

the "prodigal son," he will return, to be met by the fatted calf. A. W. M.

Nineteen long years ago, on the 19th day of March, there was born into the family of Mr. and Mrs. Austin B. Pierpont, of Waterbury, Conn., a son, who a short time afterwards was christened MORTON ELBERT, to which elegant appellation was later added the less elegant but more nearly descriptive name, "Red-Head."

From the fifth to the thirteenth year of his age he attended the district school. Here he did not develop very swiftly, mentally, as he was not only "red-headed," but "hot-headed," as well. Hence, he spent his time in other pursuits than study. In these days, however, he has become a very diligent student and is as docile as a lamb.

On graduating from the district school he spent one year each at the grammar school and Monroe's Business College, of Waterbury. In the latter he became a master of that peculiar style of penmanship which makes his manuscript at once the wonder and despair of all who are called upon to decipher it.

In the fall of '99 he entered college without conditions. The first event of any importance in which he was concerned, after the sophomores were through with the brief but pointed instruction his case seemed to call for, was his initiation into the College Shakesperean Club. He has held many important club offices, being at different times director, treasurer and president, which office he now holds.

The Athletic Association has during the past year found in him an excellent president. He contributed further to the success of our athletics as manager of the football teams during the season of '01, and also '02, and manager of the baseball team during the present season.

The members of all the teams regard him highly. He has been "diligent in business, fervent in spirit." No one has been allowed to escape a faithful, nay, even a searching setting forth of duty owed to the athletic association; hence, all have pledged their support, and he has made it his care to see that no pledge should go unredeemed. Hence, even in our hardest year, financial

success has been ours. Nor has his care been confined to the teams, as a whole. He has cared for the lame, the halt and the blind; and his methods of securing athletic goods have been marked by excellent judgment.

As a member of our teams he has played right tackle on the football teams of '01 and '02. During the season of '00-'01 he played guard on the basket ball team and during the last two seasons has been its captain and coach, which position he has held with dignity and ability.

In the freshman year he was class historian and in his sophomore year president. In 1903 he was a contestant in the prize speaking contest.

During part of the college year 1901-'02 Morton Elbert was a corporal in Company A. But the most important office he has held during the college course, excepting the presidency of the club, and one from which he has derived great pleasure and benefit, was that of first sergeant, more commonly and better known as the worthy commandant's assistant. He has always been prompt to do the commandant's bidding; always on hand Sunday mornings, for he enjoyed marching to church, although he did not always stay, and could never retire peacefully at night unless taps had been sounded.

Mr. Pierpont was undisturbed by the attractions of the cottage during the first two years of his college life, but in the fall of '01 the affections he had hitherto impartially distributed through the whole college became concentrated on a single person, the result being that he was invariably on hand to hear that melodious phrase, "Ten minutes to ten; girls, ten minutes of ten." Even at this late day, when he hears that phrase, he will jump and start, looking about him wildly as though stricken by an electric shock. He is slowly regaining control of himself and it is earnestly hoped that he will eventually come out of it.

After graduation Pierpont expects to go into company with his brother, Arthur J. Pierpont, of Waterbury, an esteemed alumnus of this institution, who is already prospering as a dairy farmer.

We wish the Brothers Pierpont the greatest success.

RALPH JOHNSON AVERILL first partook of the joys and woes of this world in the wilderness of Washington, Litchfield county, November 8th, 1884. Ralph is the oldest boy of the six children of Heman O. Averill, an enthusiastic farmer of Western Connecticut. Ralph Johnson was brought up under the care of a wise and loving mother, in the old stone-house on the Averill homestead, built in 1776, when an ancestor purchased the land of its rightful owners, the Indians.

Our young hero, like all country laddies, spent five hours of each of his earlier days in the district school, after which he devoted many more enjoyable hours aimlessly roaming over the green hills and valleys of far-famed Litchfield county. At the age of thirteen, having spent seven years in the little brown school-house, he decided to add to his already overtaxed brain such knowledge as was to be had at the "Gun-nery." Two years later he migrated to the Connecticut Aggie, arriving here in the fall of 1900. He had the honor of being admitted to the class of 1903, which was then in the second period of its career. He immediately set out for the gridiron and fought long and faithfully for a position on the 'varsity eleven, but only succeeded in acting as substitute. The next year, however, he bravely guarded the left end of the brawny eleven, and in his senior year was elected captain and played half-back. In baseball he has been termed the "pride of Storrs," for even in his first year here he received the honor of being captain of that far-famed nine known as the "scrubs." In his junior and senior year he was the selected one whose strong right arm twirled the horse-hide sphere with such skill and strategy that many a mighty batter has turned back with wrath and shame at having nipped at one of Mable's "out-drops."

In basket ball he was unsurpassed as center. It has often been remarked that it was surprising that a man with feet as big as Averill's could jump so high. In all his athletics he showed that same fearless college spirit, with determination to win, and always kept himself in good training and played a clean, gentlemanly game, even against Williston Seminary.

The college will greatly miss Averill in its athletics.

As a soldier Averill won many honors, despite the fact that he was short-legged. In his junior year he held that highly respected office of corporal most of the year, and during his senior year he was honored by a beautiful sword and responded to the familiar call of "Second Lieutenant Boots." The only trouble he has had in his military work was the Sunday morning that the commandant found him standing at attention, ready for inspection, with one of Beebe's far-famed Panatellas in his mouth, which the commandant concluded was unbecoming to a gentleman and officer.

He served two years on the board of editors of this paper, in the last of which his hard work as business manager has been highly appreciated.

At times he has had considerable trouble with his heart. Grove Cottage and its inmates have had some influence over him, but he has been held within bounds by the faithful and tireless efforts of his classmates, who have set a very admirable example for him.

Ralph has always been on the best of terms with the members of that honorable group of professors known as the Discipline Committee. We are very sure that they are fond of him, for they have so frequently invited him to their meetings.

His chief characteristic on the campus is the wonderful manner in which his body is whirled through space at the rate of two hundred and twenty-three steps per minute—twenty-two and one-half inches to the step. He is happiest when surmounted with a red hat, or any other covering not permitted by the military authorities. His favorite song—favorite because he is able to distinguish it from "Old Hundred"—is "Boula-Boula." He is possessed of a robust appetite for apple pie. He has drawn attention this last year by his feverish activity in collecting money for the LOOKOUT. From out of the experience of the past he has gathered up lessons of wisdom which he has stored in quotations like the following: "My life is one demnitlon, horrid grind." His philosophy he is fond of expressing thus: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow ye are married."

He goes on Sunday to the church and sits among the boys, and sometimes stays to Sunday school. He is a faithful patron of Beebe's, and often seen heading in that direction, but perhaps he stops at G. C. "But in all the pleasant memories of Storrs," he says, "the members of the College Shakespearean Club will hold the dearest place." He was taken into the society in the fall of his senior year and has held many offices, the most honorable being that of president in the winter term. Now that the time has come when he must go out into the world we feel safe to say that he will be a good fellow, an able pitcher, a scientific farmer, a good citizen, and that he will always keep a loyal heart for the college, the clubs, the LOOKOUT, and for his classmates.

ARTHUR CHARLES HAUCK. Within a stone's throw of the site of the first bell foundry of the United States and only a little farther from the first silk mill in this country, on Hauck's Hill, town of Mansfield, Conn., was born May 15, 1884, Arthur Charles Hauck. An only son in a family of many daughters, his life has been, in some senses, a hard one. He received the rudiments of his education at the school-house on Spring Hill. When his learning reached a properly advanced condition he entered a preparatory class at the Connecticut Agricultural College. For five long years he has worked hard and faithfully here. With a natural trend toward a military life, the drill here early appealed to him. In this branch of his course he has gained a high reputation for thoroughness of knowledge and steadiness under all circumstances and in his senior year obtained the rank of first lieutenant. He has lived at home and daily pursued his walk of six miles without a murmur or sign of weariness. His natural adaptation to this task is a wonderful example of the eternal fitness of things. He has waxed mighty until it is almost literally true that "Though round his breast the rolling clouds are spread
Eternal sunshine settles on his stately head."

For his class-room work he has obtained a magnificent record of duty well done.

He is a member of the Eclectic Literary Society and has held some offices in the society. He is the present secretary of his class—an onerous and an honorable position. Though quiet and unobtrusive, the genial quality of his smile, the dryness of his wit and the sterling manliness about him have made friends for him of all with whom he has come in contact.

A. W. M.

Back in the eighties, when Bristol was not so far out of the back-woods as now, Mr. Elbert Manchester was called upon to rejoice in an increase in his flock to the extent of a son. This member of the household was called ALLEN WILBUR. On the testimony of his mother and other female relatives he was a very pretty youngster. Besides a cavernous mouth, a robust howl and an able-bodied appetite, he was chiefly distinguished by a bald head until he was two years of age. When at last he sprouted the usual covering for his cranium he was so proud of it that he at once commenced to comb it and has continued to do so at every spare moment ever since. At the age of six years he became so anxious for learning that he was sent to the district school. Later, becoming master of that field of learning, he went on, as the next step in his career, to the Bristol High School, where his interest in study made him a favorite with his teachers, and his assiduity in combing his hair excited equally the admiration of the girls. Having absorbed all the knowledge that could be handed out at the Bristol public high school he was at length graduated, to the relief of his teachers. His people managed to endure his lofty presence at home for a year. Then thinking that it would be easier to send him to school, they placed him in the C. A. C., where he entered the junior class. Before people became familiar with his name they called him the boy with heavy eyelashes and a gait like a pair of bars. Nevertheless, he became very popular with both students and faculty on account of his adaptability to circumstances. In his first year at college he took, by accident, the second prize in speaking. Allen was evidently intended for a leader, for soon after reaching Storrs

he was made president of the young people's society and held that office for two years. By reason of his pull with the faculty he was made captain of the military company. "Captain Kid" has a brave record in battles, as he has had the gloves blown off his hands and his coat and trousers blown full of holes by close contact with his captors. The force led by him in our mimic strife was defeated; yet such was the influence of his persuasive manner and so powerful the flood of language poured out by him that the umpires were induced to announce his actual defeat as a glorious victory. His military bearing is superb; his commanding mien, his martial air, his undaunted front as he marches and countermarches his company about the campus strike the beholder with awe. Even the horses note it; witness the occasion, a short time ago, when the staid professorial equine, emulous of our captain and forgetful of his duties, began, at sight of the glittering array, to caper in imitation, whereby the woeful spilling of a survey load of innocent and shrieking women and children resulted.

A mighty man is he at the game of football; a bulwark of the basket ball team; but his chief laurels were won as coach of the girls' basket ball team. Here he met the approval of all, save the impetuous sports who rooted for the Bristol High School team; they, alas, illustrated anew the proverb that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

In the dining room he is at his best. His excellent appearance and his manners pointed him out as an ideal waiter at the president's table. His diligence justifies his selection. Waiting is easy for him, and is a constant practice of the table he serves. His impartial distribution of soup and his breakage of china are the despair of his fellow waiters.

Altogether, no more interesting man has joined our class since freshman year. Well groomed, well fed, well behaved, he carries with him to Peaceable Street, or Chippen's Hill, or Whigville, or Polkville, whichever of these interesting suburbs of Bristol is his home, the best wishes of his classmates.

W. E. S.

Auction.

Next, next. Boots! How much for the boots? Chance of a lifetime; reputable stock; a good old sole; uppers a little soft but no buttons missing; leather-lined and sliver-proof; guaranteed not to pinch. Going cheap; who'll bid? Grove Cottage, \$7.50. Going, going,—bid withdrawn. Come, who'll make another offer? Wolcott, \$8.30. Your last chance; the boots are sold for \$8.30 to— bid withdrawn. Well, well, give me something else. Wolcott bids again. Sold to Wolcott for \$8.25.

Here's something that only one of you can get. I am showing you a native hawk; the only bird of its size and kind in existence; a featherless biped with golden plumage. The bird is tame and catches chickens expertly. Only one at a time. Koons, \$300. Barnum's syndicate, \$700. Sold to the last bidder.

What have I got for you next? Ha! Ha! a kid! Who'll bid \$5,000 for the kid? It is the most remarkable specimen in New England; popular with Bristol basket ball sports and well decorated with brass. It is already weaned and has a goatee on the way. Grove Cottage, \$5,000. Sold to Edison Phonograph Co. for a hundred thousand dollars.

Well! Well! There's some one here who is looking for this chance. One large batch of red mortar; come up and examine it. It is of high color, of the right consistency, mixed with plenty of good sharp sand, will set quickly and always look well. Who's the first bidder? Wolcott, \$1,000. Mark Twain, \$1,500. Sold to a prospective Springfield house - builder for fifty thousand.

Look here! Here's a gold mine for the highest bidder. It is an odd stocking, but can be easily mated. It is a snapping good one, of excellent quality, durable and very economical from the laundry standpoint. Keep still, there; can't think of one thousand; who'll bid higher? Grove Cottage, \$4,000. Mayo's Cottage, \$5,000. Going to —; bid withdrawn. Sold to Simsbury for \$7,000. ANON.

Athletic Notes.

C. A. C., 7. R. I. A. C., 10.

The C. A. C. baseball team was defeated by the Rhode Island Agricultural College nine, Saturday, May 30th, at Kingston, R. I.

The game was a close one until the seventh inning, when Rhode Island got the lead and held it. The first inning was a shut-out for both teams. Hits by Averill, Comstock and Hollister, in the second, brought in two runs for Connecticut. Rhode Island no runs. Welton began the third with a two-bagger. Averill imitated him, bringing in a run. Comstock followed with a safe hit scoring another. Connecticut two runs, Rhode Island none. The fourth was a shut-out for Connecticut. Rhode Island secured two runs. In the fifth, hits by Welton, Crowell and Comstock scored one run for C. A. C. Rhode Island two runs. The sixth was another shut-out for Connecticut. Rhode Island one run. C. A. C. made two runs in the seventh. Rhode Island, by bunching her hits, scored four. Connecticut was shut out in the eighth and ninth. Rhode Island made one run in the eighth. The principal feature of the game was a three-base hit by Welton.

Connecticut 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0
Rhode Island 0 0 0 2 2 1 4 1 0

C. A. C., 10. EAGLEVILLE, 14.

Eagleville defeated the C. A. C. baseball nine, Saturday, May 30th, in a spiritless game.

The team did not play in their usual positions, owing to injuries received in the morning game with Rhode Island. Crowell did not play at all, his position being filled by Tryon, while Doane played left field. Averill played third base and Pattison short-stop. Welton and Laubscher were the battery. Welton pitched a good game for the first one this season, striking out six men. The game was poorly played throughout, errors being numerous on both sides.

Score by innings:—

Connecticut 2 2 1 2 0 3 0
Eagleville 1 6 0 2 4 0 1

The College Graduate.

This month brings to many men the end of their college education. The college man is about to face the real and not the fanciful problems of life. With regret, but with a certain gladness, rejoicing in his own strength, he leaves the halls of learning to mingle with the world and make a place for himself. The same problem faces him that has confronted many before him; that of earning his daily bread. His diploma may be a help to him, and undoubtedly is, in getting a start, but after that it is merit that counts. Too many men have made the mistake of thinking that the diploma meant everything, while in fact it only indicates past achievements, whereas in the fierce competition of the world only those who are able to swallow a little of their pride and are willing to get down to hard work and keep at it, achieve success. "In this world every man stamps his value on himself."

Nicholas Murray Butler says:—"Education is a growth toward intellectual and moral perfection." The college has been the place where intellectual and moral ideals have been developed. The life of the student has been deepened and his view of life broadened. The man who has made the best use of the uplifting influences of college has something that the average man has not. His ability to enjoy and get the most out of life is far more important than all the facts he may have assimilated. In a few years the knowledge that his instructors have labored so hard to give him will be forgotten, but he will be truly thankful if his teacher has inspired him with lofty ideals and taught him how to get at the root of every question in the quickest way. It is men who have this power in the largest degree that are able to out-distance their competitors. "One of the best effects of thorough intellectual training is a knowledge of our own capacities."

The ability to work independently, knowing our limitations and strength, is what every man should acquire during his college course. The student ought never to expect the instructor to make allowances for him. The instructor who does

this is robbing him of the only quality that will be of help to him as he faces the realities of life, for the world makes no allowances; the man either stands or falls, and unless the college graduate has acquired an instinct for accuracy and thoroughness he will never reach the greatest success.

To many college men this couplet will apply:—

"I slept and dreamed that life was Beauty."

I woke and found that life was Duty."

To many the awakening is a rude shock, but the sooner this fact is found out the better; for the world has no use for the idle dreamer, but demands work. The world asks this question:—What can you do better than other men? The bane of many men is the idea that the world owes them a living. They are looking for what is called, in popular slang, "soft snaps." Horace Greeley once said, "The darkest hour in the life of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it." The world richly rewards those who are able, either by natural ability or training, to produce work of superior quality. The college graduate who has made the best use of his time is in a position to get a place at the top of life's ladder if he will only pay the price of industry and perseverance.

There are many problems confronting this country to-day demanding the best judgment of every patriotic citizen. Not every man is a patriot who is willing to sacrifice himself for his country but many are willing to let the spirit of partisanship warp their judgment and are willing to sacrifice their country for the sake of small local interests..

The spirit of clanship is not yet dead, but the progress of this country has dealt it many severe blows, until we are no longer States jealous of each other but a united people. Our great civil war settled once for all the question of state and national sovereignty; but there is a great need for devoted men now as there was in the days of '61. Perhaps the demand is even greater, and who are more capable of settling our social and political problems

than the college graduates. Let them remember that every question has two sides and let them support what they believe will be for the ultimate good of their country.

The man who has graduated at this college owes the nation and state a heavy debt for the generosity that has made it possible for him to get a free college education. This debt can be paid by unselfish devotion to the cause of good government in town and state.

In closing my advice to the college graduate are these words of Goethe:—"The important thing in life is to have a great aim and the determination to attain it."

Alumni Notes.

'88. The family of Professor C. A. Wheeler recently met with a very exciting accident. As Mrs. Wheeler was driving past the Cottage the horse took fright at the military company, which was drilling on the campus in front of the Cottage. It broke into a run. Rounding the curve the carriage wheel struck the stone walk and the occupants were thrown out. Aside from a few scratches and a broken carriage, no serious damage was done.

'94. Mr. W. A. Warren recently paid the college a short visit. He and Professor Gulley are going very extensively into the raising of tomatoes for seed.

'95. Mr. C. R. Green, who is assistant librarian in the State Library at Hartford, has had his salary raised. In the absence of the librarian he had the entire charge for a week.

'95. Professor W. A. Stocking is carrying on some investigations in regard to making soft cheese. His work has been very satisfactory so far.

'96. Mrs. Grace Snow Palmer, from Jewett City, recently spent Sunday at Storrs.

Ex. '96. We take pleasure in announcing the engagement of Mr. Robert Manchester to Miss Ella Camp. The marriage is to take place June 24th.

'97. Mr. Fred N. Buell has changed his address from 2052 W. 14th Street, Toledo, Ohio, to 168 Beach Street, Bridgeport, Conn. At present he is employed as shipping clerk by the Bridgeport Brass Co.

'97. Mr. J. N. Fitts is making numerous experiments with acetylin gas machines, phonographs, telegraphs, etc., in addition to his work at the college. Mr. Fitts narrowly escaped what might have been a serious accident. While coasting down a steep hill on his way to Rockville Sunday, May 31st, the wheel became unmanageable in the sand near the foot of the hill. Mr. Fitts was thrown to the ground without delay. No serious injury resulted, although he was speechless for some moments.

'97-'98. Mrs. N. J. Webb and children have been spending a week at Storrs.

'97-'00. Mr. Fred F. Bushnell and Anna C. Jacobson were married May 20th at the home of the bride's brother, John Jacobson, at Mansfield Center. It was a very quiet wedding, only the near relatives being present. When the couple reached Willimantic, on the afternoon train, they were greeted by several of the alumni—C. B. Pomeroy, Jr., '90; J. H. Blakeslee, '01, A. B. Clark and J. S. Carpenter, '02.

'97-'00. May 27th.—The nine-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Luce was suffocated yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Luce left it lying on a lounge and was gone from the room about ten minutes. When she returned she found the child among the pillows dead. A doctor was called and he pronounced death due to suffocation. The child evidently rolled among the pillows and was unable to breathe.

'98. Mr. H. Kirkpatrick is the regular mail carrier on route No. 1, R. F. D.

'00. Miss Marie C. Brown, who has been teaching in Rockville, is now teaching in South Windsor.

Mr. J. C. Frisbie, '91, and Mr. C. S. Francis, '98, paid a visit at the college recently.

'01. Mr. J. H. Vallett paid a visit at the college before taking up his duties as bow-watchman on a ship which goes from New London to New York.

'01. Mr. W. W. Dimock has accepted the invitation to act as toastmaster at the College Shakesperean Club banquet.

'01. Mr. J. B. Blakeslee is working for the Metropolitan Insurance Co.

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