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BEAUTIFUL SUMMER.

(An original Poem by the Girl on the Corner.)

Beautiful summer is now here,
The most delightful time of the year,
Lovers can now sit in shady bowers
And talk of love, among the flow'rs.

Pretty squirrels are leaping from tree to tree,
Oh, how happy they all seem to be;
All nature is dressed in her loveliest green,
Summer in the country is a beautiful scene.

To sit in a hammock beneath a large maple tree,
Is the most enjoyable thing that ever can be;
How delightful, to watch the bright stars over head,
You are far from wishing that you were dead.

Fourth of July and picnics, are things
That the good season of summer always brings;
Plenty of sugar with ice-cold lemonade,
Is one of the best summer drinks ever made.

Eclectic banquets, and receptions too,
We like to attend in summer, don't you?
If there is plenty of sugar passed by Mr. Luca,
We are sure a large quantity will come in use.

Photographers are busy these warm summer days,
Especially, when they don't have to go a great ways;
The like to photograph houses with trees around,
With beds of flowers all over the ground.

Strawberry ice cream is nice this warm weather,
If four, or two sit at a table together;
One thing not nice is the lightning's flash,
When the skies are dark, and the thunder's crash.

When the winds blow hard enough for a gale
And sometimes there comes a bit of hail;
Then we wish we were near Greenland's icy mountain,
Where there is ever an ice-water fountain.

Beautiful snow-white lilies grow on the pond
Of which nearly everyone is so fond;
Lucious red cherries there are on the trees,
The flowers are visited by little honey bees.

Delightful rides are taken, o'er roads shaded by trees,
And we are not afraid we are going to freeze;
Ladies are dressed in fine summer clothes
There are no trots to redeem anyone's nose.

Mosquitos in summer are usually plenty,
We have often seen more than twenty;
They are always little pesky things,
With their charming voice and gauze wings.

More charms of summer I will not disclose;
Except that there is many a beautiful rose,
Brooms for a young man's coat, to decorate,
If they only aim for that "Golden Gate.'’

THE REALITY.

[A woman's reply to a man who said that woman caused all the trouble in the world.]

Your "twas the woman that caused Adam's fall,
I think I can prove it was not so at all;
Just look in your Bible, and you will per
God's command was to Adam, but never to Eve.

Although she, like a woman, the penalty paid
The truth was before she was made.
But, after his sin, Adam, just like a man,
Skulls round back of Eve, as fast as he can.

When he hears the Lord's voice in the garden of Eden.
And he wains, "Lord, she ate it, I just took a bite."
And since that sad time, I am sorry to say,
Man always has acted the very same way.

And whenever there is trouble of any kind
The wife takes the brunt, while the man sneaks behind;
But up pops his head from behind his blind.
When trials are past and dangers are over.

And he crowed loud and long, like a bold chasterree.
She, I shield and protect her, the weak little dear!
How noble is man! for you know all the evil
Was caused, not by man, but by Eve and the devil." — ELLE M. PROPER.

THE MITTEN.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript explains the origin of a familiar phrase thus: "An old-time New England expression 'getting the mitten', meaning getting your offer of marriage rejected by your best girl,' has an origin.

In the customs of the earlier days, one hundred years ago gloves were unknown in the country towns. Mittens were knitted and worn in all families. If a young man going home from singing school with the girl of his choice, was holding her mittened hand to keep her from getting cold, and took that opportunity to urge his suit, if the offer proved acceptable the hand would remain.

If taken by surprise, an effort to withdraw the hand would leave the mitten. So the "author would 'get the mitten'; but not the hand, but the mittened hand. The origin is quite easy and plausible explanation, when you know what it is, but if you had not been told, the phrase would be puzzling."
COLEGE NOTES.

V. E. LUCCHI.

The baccalaureate sermon, preached by Rev. E. J. Lewis, June 14th, was listened to by a very small audience, the rain preventing a large attendance. Mr. Lewis preached a very eloquent sermon which was well appreciated by those who had the privilege of hearing it. The church was magnificently decorated with mountain laurel and ferns. As Sunday morning was rainy, many of those who were out after- had the privilege of enjoying a shower bath, free of cost.

On Sunday evening, June 14th, Dr. Farrar, a noted physician of Hartford and Boston, lectured to the young men on the subject of "Mental, Moral and Physical Hygiene." The speaker was well acquainted with his subject, which resulted in his revealing some plain and touching facts.

Class night exercises took place Tuesday evening, June 16th, in the college chapel. The chapel was which was prettily decorated with bunting, flags, etc., filled to capacity by friends and relatives of the graduating class. One of the most en- joyed numbers on the program was a cornet solo by Mr. C. L. Waite of Middletown. The essays delivered by the graduating class were well written and delivered. Mr. E. H. Waite's oration was of the class was very witty and well rendered. The best essay of the evening was the one delivered by Miss G. K. Blakeman. At the close of the program, the entire class formed a circle upon the platform and sent forth their war-whoop which resounded through the corridors of the whole building. Some people say that girls can'toller, but the fact is, that if there weren't any girls in the class of '97 their reel would have hardly been heard. The balance of the evening was spent in dancing and other enjoyment.

Commencement day was one of excitement as well as of pleasure. The morning exercises were conducted by the orchestra. The trustees and intimate friends of the college sat on the platform.

Prof. Koons presided. The program of the morning was as follows, beginning at 10:00.


COLLEGE COURSE.


Music—Trio. Gertrude and Cora Grant.


Music—On Guard March," Orchestra. SHORT COURSE.

(Excused from Reading.)

Emma L. Fuller. Mansfield. "Cooking in Health and Disease."


Olcott F. King. South Windsor. "Elle Draining." The exhibition drill, by the military company was omitted as it raised, making it inconvenient.

The afternoon exercises began at 2:30 o'clock with trustee Hubbard acting as chairman. The first number on the program being the annual address by the Hon. Wm. M. Simonds, a trustee of the college. He imparted some good advice to the graduating class, or in fact to any who might heed it. He said "If you have some particular line of work you wish to follow out, why put all of your might into the afternoon, but rather learn the subject you have decided to follow in particular? Why take the first opportunity that comes along and put all of your might into that? Let not a failure discourage you. Do not let it be a sin. Every time you use in those 19 or 20 and try so much harder in the 20th attempt. Whatever you attempt to do, do it with will;" following the address was the awarding of prizes. The Hon. Robert Hicks of Tolland gives to the college annually the sum of $50 to be awarded for elegance in English composition. It is divided into two prizes, first $30 and second $20. The subject to be written is selected by the faculty and given to the students about a month before commencement. A committee of disinterested persons is chosen to examine and decide on the tall to best. The prize was awarded to Miss G. E. Blakeman. Mr. Howard Barber was the winner of the $30. Mr. Atwater, director of the experiment station at Middletown, spoke of the interests derived from the college and its branches. Mr. Henry of Rock- ville, a trustee of the college, awarded the diplomas and in doing so made a few remarks of advice to the outgoing class. Mr. Fuller, master of the State Grange, closed the afternoon exercises with a very interesting speech.

The athletic contest between the alumni and college which was to take place in the morning was carried out in the afternoon at the college. Among the ben- c'hancement exercises, it took place down in front of Prof. Peeble's. Everyone seemed as tho who won the silver cup, but after the first 3 or 4 event it was plain that the alumni were out of it. A full account of the event will be found under "Athletics."

The work in the horticulture class this term is mostly outside work which con- sists of examining and noting the chief characteristic of different species of plants as they come in their season.

Summer school began Tuesday, June 30th, when 13 of the class of '97 gathered under the guidance of their first lesson in entomology under Prof. Koons. We have now in the class and expect to graduate but one young lady, Miss Emma Fuller of Four Corners. But one of those taking the short course certifi- cate failed to return, Mr. O. F. King. He expects to return next fall.

L. M. Tucker, '96, who did not take the summer course last year returned to make up his work with the class of '97.

Wills Hayley, '98, and George Smith, '98, are working for Prof. Chamberlain during the summer vacation. Mr. J. H. Evans, '95, is working for the horticultural department.

The first to start in on the "glorious" swamp to finish laying of the drain which was started last year were Messrs. Laced, Johnson and Luchini. There are about 8 acres to be drained. The swamp will be the main source of work for the summer, and if that gives out, Prof. Gulley expects to clean out the water which needs cleaning. From now on, the weeds and undergrowth being in some places up out of the water.

The chief outside pleasure, in which the class of '97 indigates is butterfly-collecting. Those working for Prof. Phelps during the summer are A. C. and R. D. Gilbert and J. E. Fites.

It is expected to resign from his position of superintendent of the experiment station this fall as he expects to enter Cornell University this coming fall. Mr. Penticoast an Amherst graduate, is to take his place.

Prof. Patterson has the house in which Deacon King used to live fixed up in good shape. He is to move his family into it very soon.

The most topical discussion is as to who will have the room which will be made vacant by Prof. Patterson's moving. It is a good room, situated on the south side, and will probably be given to one of the students as soon as he moves out. The boys have fixed up the old tennis court which has been lying idle all summer. This will probably be where a large amount of the spare time is to be spent.

Prof. Gulley expects to grade off the old court this fall and fill up a couple of others about the campus somewhere.

The animals and birds of Messrs. Patterson's management are getting along nicely. The hen hawk which he allowed to roam about for itself has flown away, probably for good. The fox is growing rapidly and is at about the age where he could take care of them to take their first pounce. The Gilbert brothers are the only ones who have their hair cut pompadour this summer.

J. H. Evans, '95, has a hore out here in the country, which he will rent to special persons. He won't tell who those persons are.

Messrs. Wm. Stocking, Walter Shuts. Stancliff Hall, Jack Evans and Ernest Waite expect to enter Cornell University the coming fall and take the four years' course. This will make quite a show- ing for Storrs, and it is sincerely wished by their many friends here that they will occasionally think of their dear old Storrs.

The yoke of oaken recently brought in from Massachusetts was tested the other evening by Dr. Waterman for tubercu- losis. They did not respond in the least to the test which shows that they are perfectly free from the disease.

Dr. Waterman gave a very touching talk to the class of '97 on the evening of Thursday, where he will spend a part of his vaca- tion. He reminded us of the tendendencies which are liable to drag us down, asked us to appeal to our manhood and in that in order to lead a gracious life.

Prof. Phelps' new house is completed, everything being now ready for the frame work.

Prof. Gulley, on account of the death of one of his relatives, was called away just as the summer term opened.

Pres. Koons went to Hartford July 1st with the monthly aills and other college business.

We do not know who is to take Mr. Shurtle's place as superintendent of the horticultural department when he leaves for Cornell, any further than that it is a rendezvous in his college.

The state is putting up a house on the knoll in back of the parsonage. It is to be a two story structure 53x31 ft., having chipboard up to the second floor.

Prof. Patterson, who has charge of the young ladies' cottage is to have complete control of building it as he estimates it's cost below those of contractors who will build in their figures. It is not to be occupied by Prof. Peebles who now resides in the parsonage.

Prof. Lewis is spending his summer in the glorious west. It is stated that he will occupy the parsonage when he returns which seems to indicate that he will not come alone.

Mr. Mungle has given up his position as junior for the college, we know not why, but it is said that he is to be married before Mr. Johnson, '96, will fill the vacancy until the fall term begins when Clarence Hayley will fill the position.

Barrow & Bailey's circus was in Williams- town, July 2nd, which of course aroused the idea of having a day off so that we might attend. We asked for a holiday and it was granted, so we all went to the last morning train. Messrs. Foskett and Bushnell played base ball at Norwich, July 1st, with the Engvileys. They missed the train which was to bring them back in the evening so they had to stay in Norwich over night. I don't know how it was happened to get let; probably Mr. Bushnell had too much phous. Just as we were started for the circus we met them walking up from Eaggivelie, but they were not to be
ATHLETICS.

R. D. BEARDSLEY.

The contest with the Alumni which was to be held on commencement morning was postponed until 4:30 p.m. because of the storm.

The college boys had been out only three times to practice, so the Alumni thought they had a good show to win. The only records broken were that of the mile walk by Hawley A. who lowered his own record 15 seconds and the high jump by M. who lowered his record 6 in.

The absence of the Alumni manager, caused some trouble which we hope will be evicted next year. List of events: 10 yd.: dash Manfield 1st, B. 2nd, A. 3rd; 220 yd. dash Manfield 1st, B. 2nd, A. 3rd; running in high jump Frisbie 1st, Frisbie 2nd, height 5 ft.; high kick Sheldt 1st, Braddock 2nd, height 8 ft. Sin; running broad jump Beardsley 1st, Frisbie 2nd, dist. 18 ft.; running high jump Beardsley 1st, time 11 sec.; pole vault Frisbie 1st, time 2 2/3 ft.; 110 yd. dash Beardsley 1st, time 16 2/3 sec.; mile run Beardsley 1st, time 4:30.

We hope that it will be likely a list of events which will be permanent. This can be only done by a committee being chose from the two organizations which will decide the matter.

The ball game with the Alumni had to be given up, because of the absence of John Atkins, ’86.

The attendance at the athletic contest was between four and five hundred. The first event was the fifty yd. dash. It was won easily by Manfield in a very close finish. Those who ran for the Alumni were Francis and Savage. The next event was the mile walk. Hawley set a pace which the others were unable to take. He won by a lead of a dozen feet. The 100 yd. dash was easily won by Beardsley. The Alumni runners were Sheld and Pierpoint. The next was the pole vault which is always exciting. This was won easily by Frisbie. The contest for second place was pretty close between Webb and Frisbie. In the 220 yd. dash the Alumni runners, Griswold and Savage did not push the winners very hard. The high jump was won by an inch. The Alumni had the kick all by themselves, there being none in the college who can kick 8 feet. The running broad jump was won by a foot. In putting the shot, Webb put it 37 ft., but stepped out of the ring. As the College had so large a lead the Alumni did not contest the mile which was won by Bidwell, the only one who ran. The last game of the season was played with the Willimantic High school on the college grounds. Storrs lost the game through lose playing. A wild throw by Beardsley in the 2nd inning with two men out and three on bases gave the W. H. S. five runs in the fifth inning. By Web and Webb gave them four runs.

The Willimantins have improved greatly in team batting since last year with them. Storrs earned 7 runs to H. S. 4.

POS. AL E RH B H TO A E SH
Bushnell p 5 3 2 3 1 0
Chamberlain c 6 1 1 1 1 0 1
Web 5 2 1 2 1 0
Webbschelske b 5 2 3 3 1 0
Mansfield rb 5 2 3 5 1 0
Comber lf 5 2 2 1 1 0
Webb cf 5 1 2 2 0 1 0
Green rf 4 0 0 0 0 0

44 11 17 24 10 9 11 11 W. H. S.

Dillon lb 6 2 2 0 0 0 0
Dillon 6 2 2 0 0 0 0
Foran ss 6 3 3 1 0 0 0
McFarlane lf 6 3 3 0 0 0 0
Dondero rf 6 2 1 1 1 0 0
Cross c 6 1 2 2 1 0 0 0
Dyer cf 6 1 1 1 0 1 0
Smith tb 6 2 2 0 0 0 0
P. Sullivan p 5 1 1 6 1 0 0

53 17 17 27 10 3 5

Storrs 3 2 1 0 0 0 1 4 11
W. H. S. 6 2 0 7 1 1 0 0 0


We have met the Kingstons and we were theirs.

After a pleasant journey of seventy-five miles we arrived at Kingstown about supper time.

After supper we were shown around the buildings and grounds until dark, when we went into the college chapel, here we were very pleasantly entertained with music and singing. The next game was called at 9 o’clock the next morning. The Rhode Island college had a stronger team than we had supposed.

After the first 2 innings Storrs went all to pieces, putting no life at all into their game. Poor playing by Web and poor throwing by Catcher Reed had something to do with the discouragement of Storrs.

ALUMNI NOTES.

COMBER.

Now it is June, a grand reunion of the alumni is taking place, men from nearly every class being present, coming from their respective stations to join their alma mater commencement and fond re-creations spring into view. As has been the custom they tendered a reception to all the graduating classmen at commencement night which was truly a success and brought the outgoing class into closer fellowship with those who have passed the threshold door into the busy adven
tures of life.

A field day was held amid all the mud—and resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the alumni, who in everybody’s mind were supposed to be victorious. Hurrah! The cup still remains in the museum. The lunch was served with the same party as last year. All those who participated reported favorably of the menu. The great improvement made around the grounds in every line caused many an alum to repeat “Oh that I were back again”.

The second annual field day of Alumni vs. College was pulled off amid all the mud and unpleasantness of the 17th and was a sad day to the alumni for as the score showed it was an overwhelming victory for the undergraduates, 1st—26 in score of points. Hurrah! The silver cup was in college. Meals and lodging were served at the same place and by the same party.

The annual meeting of this body was held the day following commencement and time was not wasted by any which they packed up with cheers and flying of hats and handkerchiefs they vanished from our vision for dozins months.

Some subscriptions have been received from the alumni and as this paper is yet young and lacks much of allum foundation it follows that your assistance at this time would be of immense value. Sample copies may be obtain for the asking and in many cases have been sent.

"Aunt S’lin, Aunt S’lin, how’s yo’ misty dis manawin’?" The speaker paused outside the cabin door to set down a basket while waiting a reply.

"It’s p’ful bad, hun, seems lak I ain’t got no res’ for to night. En de daws wuz a-hollin’, en de heaw, he wuz a-breachin’ fer sun-un ter die, en I jest got ter thinkin’ ez how’s twuz ez we shud goin’ bea is I ain’t no ter nother."

As the planter of S’lin’s call, a neat, wiry, quadroon girl, stepped inside. "Law says, Aunt S’lin, doan’ ter talk lak dat; you’ goin’ ter get ron’ en be the pearsies’ o’ yew-els yet. See yere, wat I brung yew."

Aunt Selina wearily opened her eyes and for a moment the listless expression vanished as she surveyed the ght bunch of yellow chrysanthenums the girl was arranging in a cracked pitcher.

"Land, Carline Amley, whad you’ ter get them posies?"

"Ove’r Carleton. Wuz a big ball thar I waited on and one of the ladies give me these yere. En dat ain’t all, nuther. See hyar."

And from the basket outside she triumphantly produced a paper bag containing broken pieces of cake."I kowed no whad ways ez good ez yo’all cud make but I lowed yerd laik a ta." Much gratified at the compliment, Aunt Selina said, "Oke up de crust and tasted a piece. "Humph, doan’ vairllin’ dat’s mor’n ten agin’s I. I nevver use less’n twenty i“.

"Hi yl, hi yl—Dar now Carline Amley, Ize much erbliged fer dis yere fur-
groh. Hain's had nun seken I wuz ter the Pres'tent's ception. And before Carline Amely could interpose, a black smell of a boy had snatched the bag from the bed and was making off with it. Ong of the stunts he had been after him, and he, seeing her anger, gravely returned the prize saying, "Tanyk, taynky, Carline Amely, but I dun et so much brefus I don't get apparatus fer such flummery."

"You dar, Ceph, you good-fer-nuffin negger, war dat pinch o' tea I dun sen' you for?"

"Shores yo' bawn, Granny, de folks say how they didn't want no sech ornary gim' a wurrink' fer en, so I hain't fetched yer nun."

Granny glared at her diminutive grandson and reached for her cane. "You outlin', my boy, my boy. I didn't mean no harm. Oh Cephe, my pore lil' boy. And I wuz cross, en now he's daid fer me. Oh Cephe, — You called, me didn't you? Ise come'— alone, Ceph —yes —you wuz —

After the simple funeral someone hung the bunch of milestone in the cabin door and there, leafless and berriless, it hangs and sways in every breath of wind;"

ORMA A. PHELPS.

THE MOST POPULAR SONG OF THE DAY WRITTEN BY GEO. E. CHESMITH.

A freshman once did come to Stors And green as green could be. He went to walk in a nice white shirt To see what he could see, But when he saw the rocks that lay Scattered all over he swore As a freshman sometimes will and said, I won't pick rocks any more

A sophomore then did come this way And saw where he did toil, A picking rocks for one long year On this old stony soil, And then he spoke as many will, And as many have done before, I will either grade or plant, said he; I won't pick rocks any more.

Chorus. — I won't pick etc.

A junior now we chance to see Who has been two years at work But when the ga get picking rocks He is always sure to shirk. If at any time he gets a chance To rest his back so sore He will lie down and sing this song, I won't pick rocks any more.

Chorus. — I won't pick, etc.

A senior now we will surely meet Who looking over his course Thinks of the time spent picking rocks As either wasted or lost. And as he looks at the fields again He sees more rocks than before But he simply says, I am going to leave, I won't pick rocks any more.

Chorus. — I won't pick, etc.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR ICE CREAM

IS AT BINGHAM BROS.' STORRS, CONN.

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