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Lookout, Volume 7, Number 2, June 1902

A. W. Manchester

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Recording Secretary, M. E. Pierpont.
Corresponding Secretary, Prof. C. S. Phelps.

Class Officers.
Seniors, 1902—President, J. B. Twing.
Juniors, 1903—President, R. J. Averill.
Sophomores, 1904—President, R. T. Dewell.
Freshmen, 1905—President, W. Koenig.
The announcement of the removal of the Storrs experiment station from Middletown to the college has been published so widely and has been so thoroughly commented upon, that it is unnecessary to add much to the discussion. There is one phase of the subject, however, upon which more emphasis may well be placed. This is the bringing of the work of the station into closer personal contact with the farmers, especially the younger farmers of the state.

Undoubtedly, the station has been remarkably successful under the old regime, and has established many principles of vital importance to the agriculturist. But, the farmers, as a class, have not profited by these researches, as they should. The reason for their slowness in adopting the newer methods, does not lie alone in their conservatism, but perhaps equally in their doubt of the practical value of new things and lack of appreciation of the importance of modern agricultural discoveries. As a rule, the man who has managed a farm for twenty or thirty years looks askance at the new fangled notions, when his only reason for believing in them is a little bulletin from the Storrs Experiment Station. But now, we trust, there will be a change in his attitude.

While he, even now, may not become directly acquainted with the station, his boy at the college, cannot fail to appreciate its work and carry home an enthusiasm for the newer agriculture. For this reason, the passing of the day when the student at our college, considers the experiment station as a mysterious something, enclosed in the little red shanty at the end of the row, is a bright sign of promise.
We are glad, too, because we believe that this step will strengthen the college, and this at a critical time in her history. Whatever of strength and authority the Experiment Station possesses should be added directly to the other forces that go to sustain this institution. We congratulate the Board upon the wisdom displayed in this important matter, and our congratulations are based not alone on our sense of the benefit to the college, but upon our appreciation of the energy shown by the administration.

With a desire to honor our friends, and believing that the results would be interesting, at least subjectively, we requested the members of the senior class to contribute the biographies of one another. Greatly to our surprise, for we little expected that lives so short could be so full of momentous events, we were overwhelmed with an embarras de riches. In fact, so appreciative of each other do the seniors appear to be that an edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica would scarce find room for these mighty biographies. Accordingly we have taken the liberty to edit somewhat extensively these voluminous appreciations, and in doing so may have changed from the subjective to the objective view point. We trust, however, that the subjects of the sketches will not take offense at the necessary result, but will feel a sense of gratitude that they have achieved the most ardent wish of the poet:—

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us.
To see ourselves as uthers see us."

at the same time we cannot part with '02 without giving expression to a sense of their great merit collectively as well as individually. With our assistance, they have given some idea of their individual excellence; their merits as a class we will, on second thoughts keep to ourselves for the reason that any expression of our admiration would fall so far below their own frank recognition of their collective excellence as to seem feeble. Vale—class of '02.

We note with great satisfaction the establishment of a Summer School at Storrs. The situation and equipment for such a school as that contemplated are unexcelled. We earnestly hope that the success of this year may be such as to make this a valuable and permanent part of the work of Storrs for the State. There seems to be no reason why the school should not prove attractive. Besides the men of our own corps—Prof. Gully in Horticulture, Prof. Raymond in Botany, Prof. Koons in Entomology, the additional names are those of men whose attainments and standing command respect. Mr. Bigelow who is to be at the head of the school, and Professors Morrill, White and Phoenix of the State Normal Schools, together with Mr. Hine, Secretary of the State Board of Education, therewith with ample laboratories and equipment, assure opportunities for the Nature Study that must be of immense value to the teachers of Connecticut. Add to these an unsurpassed situation and excellent board at cost price, and we may have reasonable confidence that this new departure, this broadening of the scope of the college work and influence will become of growing and permanent importance.
The following statement will explain itself; it will also, incidentally show the extreme tenuity of the margin upon which we rely to keep the Lookout free from debt. Knowing something of the difficulties under which the magazine was kept from going under during this last year, we take the liberty of “extending to Mr. Clark our distinguished consideration.” May our own business manager be able, at the close of the coming year, to make as good a showing.

Report of A. B. Clark, Business Manager of the C. A. C. Lookout, for the fiscal year ended May 1, 1902:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Receipts</th>
<th>Disbursements</th>
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<td>H. A. Ballou, Treas.</td>
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<td>6 54</td>
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<td>3 40</td>
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<tr>
<td>Traveling expense</td>
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<td>Old bills paid Windham Press, J. B. Burr &amp; Co.,</td>
<td>29 90</td>
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<td>278 10</td>
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I hereby certify that the above is a complete and true statement.

A. B. CLARK,
Business Manager.

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

E. O. SMITH.

BIographies.

HOWARD LYNDON BUSHNELL.

Mr. Howard Lyndon Bushnell was born in Canterbury, Conn., April 13, 1878 A. D. He had exceptional advantages in his youth, being an only child. At the age of fourteen, after several years of hard study, he took up his residence with his parents in Danielson, where he spent a year in the high school. After several years of agricultural work, he was admitted to the class of 1902, C. A. C., since then having been a conspicuous figure on the college campus. “Bushie” is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and of the College Shakespearian club and has held responsible position in each. While his hard study and other work have largely prevented him from participating in athletics, he has played on several teams and in 1902 was elected the captain of the second base ball aggregation. He has made quite a reputation as a singer, especially for quantity. Ever noted for quick action in emergencies, as a fireman he has no equal. After graduation, Mr. Bushnell expects to spend sometime at the college, and then make two plants grow where one grew before.
JOHN SKINNER CARPENTER.

On the thirteenth of October, 1882, the sequestered hamlet of Miller Hill, Chatham, Conn., was considerably wrought up over the advent of a small, tow-headed boy into the Carpenter family of that place. John, for so our hero was named, passed successively through the common and high schools and in the fall of 1899, he entered the Connecticut Agricultural College. His three years of college life have passed swiftly and now we find our friend just leaving with us, the protecting wings of our dear alma mater. While here "Jack" has won distinction in many ways. His greatest laurels have been conferred by the gentler sex, with whom he has ever been popular. His first office was drummer in the band. Later he has assumed various positions, such as president of the students' organization, president, director and secretary at different times, of the Shakespearian club, manager and first-baseman on the base ball team and tackle and half-back on the foot ball team. Last, but not least, he was first sergeant of the military company, where his devotion to the welfare of the men as well as his beautiful military bearing made him an essential feature of the landscape on drill days. We must now leave him or, more properly, permit him to leave us. For further information we refer inquirers to the histories of the United States, twenty years hence.

ALFRED BYRON CLARK.

Alfred Byron Clark, poet, lecturer and business man, was born in Beacon Falls, Conn., May 13, 1879. At the age of five he began going to school, where he always stood high (on the seat reserved for the dilatory). After leaving school, at the age of fifteen, he worked at different employments; such as farming, carpentering, rubbering, etc., for a few years, meanwhile improving his evenings in study of human nature at the home of a neighbor.

In the fall of 1898 he entered the freshman class at C. A. C. He has been president of his class as well as historian, manager of the foot ball team and of the Lookout, winner of the second Hick's prize in his junior year, president of the College Shakespearian club and an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. Like his fellow poet, Petrarch, he has devoted himself to his Laura, and since this decision his progress has been that of a sidewheeler.

Be these things as they may, "Abe" declares that the dairy cow is his only love, and he has determined to make her welfare his life care.

STEPHEN MILLER CROWELL.

This promising youth was born February 10, 1884. After serving for some years as an example of the necessity and benefits of corporal punishment in various schools, he entered the Connecticut Agricultural College. On his first appearance at the college the authorities were suspicious and after examining him by the aid of the microscope, decided that his age and stature did not fit him for the honor of belonging to the class of 1902, so he was carefully packed in a shoe box and sent home with the injunction that he should be kept in the incubator a while
longer. However, he again "bobbed up serenly," and this time to stay. His chief acquisition during his freshman year was the name "Trix" by which he has been known these many years. He is now an athlete, playing end and quarter-back on the foot ball team, being captain and guard of the basket ball team and second baseman at base ball. He is a member of the Y. M. C. A., and has been president of the Eclectic Literary society twice. He has also been class treasurer and treasurer of the E. L. S.

He expects to remain here and become a member of the first class to receive a B. S. degree from C. A. C.

JOHN JOSEPH FARREL.

John Joseph entered this existence in the village of Storrs, Conn., September 4, 1884.

Some persist in saying that he "just growed," Topsy-like, and as proof of this, inform us that "he's growing yet." When Mr. Farrel was barely out of kilts he was at one time engaged in shingling or helping to shingle the parental domicile. A part of the scaffolding gave away and precipitated him to the ground. He fortunately landed on his head. The pieces were put together and as an example of the surgeon's skill, Mr. Farrel is an undoubted triumph. Perhaps the extra joints in the cranium permit a flexibility which is conducive to great perceptive power.

In the class room his cheerful countenance (even when he is without the lesson) is felt by all, and the manner in which he tries to bluff his way through the lesson is a source of satisfaction to the beholder, and not infrequently to the instructor. To describe all his accomplishments would fill this volume; but we will say that in foot ball he was always earning glory.

He has been a member and office-holder in the Eclectic Literary society, and first lieutenant in the military company.

Above all he has always been popular as a classmate and will be greatly missed by the undergraduates.

VERA ESTELLE FREEMAN.

About half-past two in the afternoon of March 24, 1883, a red-face mite, with hair and eyes to match made her appearance on the little mount called Spring Hill and was so pleased with her environment that she has remained there ever since. She was christened Vera Estelle and although she frequently endeavored to enslave herself still remains a Freeman.

She attended the district school of her native village until she was qualified to enter the Freshman class at C. A. C. and became an honored member of the class of 1902. Miss Freeman, as will be observed by the admiring reader, is a favorite of the muses, nor is this strange; for the clear air, the charming solitude and imposing altitude, the solemn forests, the purling brooks—we really don't know about the purling brooks; we put them in because we thought they ought to be there—of Spring Hill, make it the very home of inspiration, and the haunt of the muses. We hope to see Miss Freeman in the number of those who return next year.
to form the first class in our new graduate courses.

ELIZABETH EMILY GOODRICH.

On April third, 1883, though it does not at all matter, at least for the purposes of this story, the young lady known to us as Miss Elizabeth Goodrich, made her appearance in East Hampton, and was apparently so well pleased with her reception that she at once decided to make a permanent stay in that town. Although her advent was not altogether in the nature of a surprise, she did not on that account make a less decided impression. It would appear that the young lady was quite commonly and quite early introduced into the joys of having her own way and that she has not even yet forgotten the satisfaction to be derived from that source. It is also obvious that the fair Elizabeth early acquired the art of expressing her opinion firmly, and even with a certain decision, and that her early training taught her that in cases where it were best not to speak what she really thinks, it were best for her to keep a masterly silence; hence, while we have at times heard of those who disliked her opinion we really do not know anyone who can complain that he does not know just where she stands on all the questions of the day.

As Elizabeth has been trained both in the schools of her native town and in the famous class of 1902 at the Nutmeg Aggie, she is not less able in defending her position than she is positive in defining it.

LESTER FORD HARVEY.

May 2, 1883, there landed on terra firma at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin F. Harvey, in Washington, Conn., a bright, well proportioned baby boy, afterward christened Lester Ford Harvey. He grew and thrived under the care of many school teachers, to whose strict attention to the injunction, "spare the rod and spoil the child," he owes his accomplishment of dancing. After changing his abode to Morristown and absorbing, in spite of himself, all the knowledge to be gained in that metropolis, he finally turned toward C. A. C. He entered college as a freshman, a typical representative of the rural districts. In his first year he won great fame as a student and was elected president of his class. While a sophomore he was introduced to his biographer, from whom he received the appropriate name of "Tub," which apparently ruined his self-respect and started him on his downward course. Further details of this year may be obtained from the records of the discipline committee. As a junior he was again class president. For the rest of his college course little can be said. He has held the offices of president of the athletic association, vice-president of the College Shakespearean club, captain of the military company, captain of the baseball team and editor-in-chief of the C. A. C. LOOKOUT. While it may not be apparent from the foregoing, no one can more thoroughly appreciate the many qualities of "Tub" than the author of this brief sketch.

J. S. C. Condensed and improved by A. W. M.
GEORGE HUBERT HOLLISTER.

Twenty years ago the 14th day of last April, the population of Medina, Ohio, was increased by one who was afterward labelled George Hubert. He calmly set to work to adapt himself to his surroundings and having solved the questions of the day to his own satisfaction, he sought for other worlds to conquer. We next find him at the village school in Washington, Conn., where he divided his time equally between his letters and the little maids who sat by his side in class.

A farmer's boy, he naturally turned his thoughts to C. A. C., which he entered in the fall of '98. Falling in love with the science of horticulture he floundered around in that art until he at length became reasonably proficient. Meanwhile he did not become completely blind to the attractions of Grove Cottage and, as time is, after all, limited, he was, in consequence, unable to participate regularly in athletic sports; he has, however, found time to hold many prominent offices in his class and in the Shakespearean club.

His friends about town as well as in the surrounding districts will all vote Aaron a jolly good fellow.

GEORGE HERBERT LAMSON.

Perhaps, dear reader, you have never heard of the place called Walden, Mass. But brush the cobwebs from your mind and the dust from your geography, for this place is destined to fame as the birthplace of George H. Lamson.

George, ever aspiring for greater things, induced his father, a clergyman, to move from place to place until they made their home in East Hampton, Conn. Here, he distinguished himself by standing first in his grammar school class and gaining high honors in the high school, from which he graduated in 1899. After a careful consideration of the question whether to pursue his talent for preaching or for baseball, whether to become a professional twirler of words or spheres, he decided to compromise and study at C. A. C.

While "Lamp" has been at the college his light has fallen on many fields. Ever a lover of athletics he has been a star base ball player at short stop and in the field. He has been a staunch member of the College Shakespearean club, holding the offices of director, secretary and president. While one of the boys, he has followed his own principles and often prevented actions unworthy of 1902. "Deacon" expects to pursue his studies further at Amherst and eventually accept a professorship of natural sciences at C. A. C.

JENNIE MAUDE OLIN.

The class of 1902 can boast at least one member born in urban surroundings. Jennie Maude Olin was born in Worcester, Mass., July 2, 1882. After a few years of happy childhood, she moved to Springfield of the same state. Here she strolled through the common and High schools. In the fall of '98 she entered college, where she has since been as famous for the impressiveness of her intellect as of her presence. She has twice been the secretary of her class as well as the secretary and the president of the Alethia Literary Society. She has ever been friendly to her class, the only time when she opposed the action of her fellows being
when the colors were chosen; she having a decided preference for red. Outside the regular work, she has spent many hours a day as governess, training the childish juniors. She has also been church organist and a popular soloist. She finds it impossible to tear herself away from the associations of C. A. C. and expects to remain and pursue her studies further. We receive the assurance of her return with satisfaction.

JAMES BYRON TWING.

James Byron Twing was born Nov. 6, 1882 on a farm in Winchester, Conn. Here he passed his early life, until the death of his father, when the family moved to Wallingford. Jimmy attended school until he reached the mature age of twelve years, when he began to support himself. He successively filled the positions of factory boy, milk dealer, onion grower, market gardener and tobacco raiser. But finding in these fields insufficient opportunity to exercise his powers, in 1898 he entered the class of 1902, C. A. C. At college he has maintained his reputation for industry, especially at such severe labor as foot ball. He has been president of the Eclectic Literary Society, second lieutenant of the military company, and above all, class president. In the baseball, foot ball and basket ball teams, he has been a conspicuous figure, not less because of his good playing than his oratorical ability. We think that his industry is the result of the sobering effect the first of his two names—Jimmy. We shall expect later, to see the Byron emerge.

LAURA JOSEPHINE WHEELER.

In the little town of Trumbull, Conn., St. Patrick's day of the year 1883, brought to the family of William Wheeler a frizzle-headed, hazel eyed daughter, soon named Laura Josephine. Reaching the dignified age of seven she began attending the public schools of her native town, where she continued storing up knowledge until she was fifteen. Thinking that a change of environment would be advantageous, her parents decided to send her to college. On the morning of Sept. 16, 1898, she parted from her friends and, bedrenched with tears, boarded the train for Willimantic and Storrs. Immediately upon her arrival she began her labors which have been interrupted only to please the boys. She has been secretary and vice-president of her class and vice-president of the Alethia Literary Society. During her whole college career, she has been a bright, faithful student and commanded the love and esteem of both faculty and students. It has been rumored that her love for mathematics is wonderful, and that she looks forward to a life spent in the exercise of her favorite study.

CLASS POEM.

To-morrow is our graduation day: That day of days, to which our eyes have turned Since we as Freshmen entered C. A. C.: Hail, then, the day for which our hearts have yearned.

Four years we've been together: and the ties Of friendship found while here shall never break. But, ere we cross the threshold that divides Classmate from classmate one last look we take At those dear school days, which so soon shall be A sweetly cherished memory to us all; And thank our Alma Mater gratefully May we be always ready if she call.
Our life at Storrs has been a merry chase
For learning—which we’ve sought with all our might:
The sunshine only shaded where some friend
We’ve learned to love, has vanished from our sight.

How bitterly we wept for home and friends
When first we entered education’s doors!
We little dreamed how hard ‘twould be for us
To leave these halls and friends at dear old Storrs.

As honor only comes through battles won,
We’ve had our warfare—struggles not a few.
So, as we come to graduate, we’re proud
There’s not a blot on ‘02.

Upon the ball-field—in the secret clubs,
In helping on our college magazine—
In every line which goes to make to-day
True college life—our class foremost was seen.

In that old yearly skirmish for the horse
Belonging to the Seniors, we were there,
And met them in an honest, open fight,
And showed, no class with ‘02 could compare.

“All work, no play,” is not our maxim though.
We’ve had our frolics—and some merry ones,
For there are always plenty of good times
Among New England’s daughters and her sons.

For proof of this—just ask who’er you meet
Why, in the summer time, for a few days,
The faculty of Storrs searched far and wide,
But not a Senior met their troubled gaze.

And how, amid excitement running high,
When every one seemed anxious and perturbed,
One morning, in their customary seats
The honest Seniors sat quite undisturbed.

And “sad but true,” ‘tis not alone the boys
Who of that sweet draught, Disobedience, sip;
And that is why the girls forgot to take
Their chaperone, upon their Bolton trip.

Those grand good times are over—but for aye
The sweet associations of our class
Shall be to us a never-ending joy,
Still growing dearer as the swift years pass.

As the umbrella palm sends, from one point,
Each in a different way, its blades unfurled.
So, at this point, our class must separate;
Each chooses for himself in the wide world.

A hundred paths lie in the reach of all.
It matters little what the choice shall be,
If each but do the best that in him lies
To help mankind—to honor C. A. C.

And when the thirteen now to separate
Shall meet at last, in God’s bright heavenly land,
May Black and Orange be remembered here
Symbolic of a true and upright band.

**COLLEGE NOTES.**

Once more the pleasant month of June is with us, bringing commencement with all its festivities, and filling the college atmosphere with a gentle sense of expectancy. The senior is very much in evidence with formidable rolls of manuscript, and preparations are well advanced for receptions, banquets, and the more important occasions of class and commencement day.

Possibly the satisfaction of the senior is slightly mingled with regret at his approaching departure from the dear old campus and its associations. If so, be it our part to assist in sending him on his way rejoicing.

This seems to have occurred to the sophomores as an excellent thing to do, for on Friday evening, May 16, the cottage, prettily decorated for the purpose, was opened for a reception to the seniors. The occasion was very much enjoyed, being a novelty in the college customs. On Friday evening of the week previous to the sophomore promenade, a pleasant reception was given to the seniors by Prof. and Mrs. Beach.

The annual competitions for prize speaking took place in each class during the month of May. From the freshman class were selected Miss Colman and Messrs. Fuller, Snow and Koons. Misses Dimock and Akers and Messrs Dewell and Rosenfeld were chosen to represent the sophomores, and Miss Conger and Messrs. Pierpont, Manchester and Comstock were the choice made by the judges from the junior class.
To celebrate their last appearance in rhetoricals, the latter class decorated the hall and platform with red and gray bunting, and with this cheerful background the occasion of their valedictory was rendered duly and agreeably impressive.

At the competition for the Hicks' prize, in declamation, held June 6, the first prize was awarded to Miss Dimock '04, the second to Mr. Manchester '03, the third to Mr. Rosenfeld '04. The judges were Mr. Peterson, principal of the high school, Mr. A. B. Lincoln, Miss Walters of the state normal school, all of Willimantic.

The long anticipated white duck hop Friday evening, May 9, was an unusually delightful dance. Miss Olin furnished her "timely," lively music at the piano and many couples rotated happily about the tastefully decorated hall. Lemonade refreshed the warm and thirsty during the program.

The tennis club has prepared the old court on the drill field on which to exercise their skill, while the two new ones west of the horse barn are being constructed.

The students eagerly look for and hail with joy the good news of the success of our two pitchers. Moriarity and McLean, as they twirl the sphere with such disastrous effects to their opponents.

On the afternoon of Saturday, May 3, six members of the junior class loaded a remodeled lumber box wagon with an immense supply of provisions, untold angle worms and fishing hooks, blankets, sofa pillows and other comforts and luxuries, two chaperons, six young ladies and themselves. Thus equipped, they proceeded to oscillate between earth and sky until South Coventry lake was reached. They immediately began to catch crabs, get bites, (mosquito), demolish the lunch, have races between the young ladies and perform other similar feats until it was necessary to return. They request that no questions be asked concerning the fish.

Modern version of an old saying, The early Junior catches the curculio.

A meeting of the editors of several town newspapers of the state was held at the college, May 12. After holding a business session, the editors inspected the equipment and watched the class work. As a consequence several of their papers have contained encouraging articles about the institution.

It is the custom at each commencement to set aside one day for the graduating class, when they call each other by their nicknames, make remarks concerning the lower class men and their professors and follow their own inclinations in every way. The following is the program of this year's class day exercises.

Address of Welcome, G. H. Hollister
Class Romanter, J. S. Carpenter
Statistics, L. J. Wheeler
Class History, A. B. Clark
Music.

Dawn of the Senior Morn, H. L. Bushnell
Our Absentees, L. F. Harvey
Music.

Soldiers' Orphans Home, S. M. Crowell
Class Poem, V. E. Freeman
Address to Under graduates, J. J. Farrel
Music.

Class Prophecy, J. M. Olin
Class Will, G. H. Lamson
Farewell Address, J. B. Twing
One of the social events of the year was the Junior-Senior banquet, given on the evening of May 30. The members of the faculty, with their wives and friends and the members of the senior and junior classes, accompanied by friends, met in the college chapel. An excellent menu was discussed and toasts, some of which were noticeable, as well as toastmaster Monteith's reminiscences from Herodotus, were thoroughly enjoyed. The following is the program for the evening.

Toastmaster, Prof. Monteith
Address of Welcome, R. J. Averill (Pres. 1903)
Response, J. B. Twing, (Pres. 1902)
C.A.C. Past, Present and Future, Pres. Stimson
Student's Pranks, Mr. Starr
The Discipline Committee, Dr. Meserve
The Church Choir, Mr. Stoneburn
Echoes from the Beach, Prof. Beach
Ten Minutes of Ten, Mrs. Greenough

For Sale—One second hand coat, in good condition, one sleeve slightly worn, well pressed. Apply to Business Manager.

Corporals goods can be purchased cheap at room 12, N. D. Reason for selling retirement from business.

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That small shoe soles could squeak as Baxter's do. (Apologies to Goldsmith.)

GROVE COTTAGE NOTES.

Guests from New York, Miss J. Thomas and Miss Ryan came to visit Miss Alberta Thomas, and to see our apple blossoms on Date Sunday, May 18th. The faculty and the girls were invited to meet the visitors, Saturday evening and to engage in the fascinating game of ping-pong. There was much merry-making.

A number of large art squares recently purchased fill a long felt want in the girl's rooms. They give a better combination of colors with the walls and fixtures, than the "crushed strawberry blonde" floors, that formerly attracted the attention but perhaps not the admiration of the visitor.

A slate black board now adorns the north wall of the sewing room. It will be of great value for demonstrations in draughting and for lecture work. Its chief use at present, however, is to afford opportunity for the upper class girls to write thereon words of wisdom and advice for the freshman girls.

The Mt. Holyoke girls observe annually a day devoted to climbing the hills. Miss Marjory Monteith was a guest of Miss Meserve for the occasion, and had the pleasure of participating in their Mountain Day exercises. She reports a delightful visit.

Miss Palmer, as guest of her brother Harry, and Miss Garlick, visiting her brother Hubert, spent a few days at the cottage recently, and during their short stay made many friends.

We were glad to see Miss Nan Cox is among us again on the occasion of the Junior and Senior banquet. Her voice lives on the breeze and her bright smile haunts us still.

Miss Barber, now a teacher in Springfield, Mass., also favored us with her presence at that celebrated event, the banquet. It gives us pleasure that she does not forget the scenes in which for seven years she was a faithful worker.

Miss May Rich of Hartford spent the last Saturday of May and the first
Sunday in June with Miss Elizabeth Goodrich.

Great is the rejoicing over the new lace curtains in the parlor and dining room. Groups of admiring friends come and gaze with delight upon their snowy folds and frills. And as to the "cozy corner," it is so alluring with its wonderful new cushions and draperies, that all are seized with longing to bury themselves in its billowy, pillowy depths and be lost to the world. All about the parlors and hall is a bewilderment of vari-colored cushions, and temptations to rest beset the busy, and ensnare the unwary student. And while enmeshed in their feathery softness, we cultivate repose, loud shall be the paens we sing in praise of Miss Thomas whose thought and industry provided these comforts for weary mortals.

"TEN MINUTES OF TEN."

When the shadows gather round and we hear no other sound,
Save the chirping of the crickets in the grass;
When the long, bright days is done and we rest from toll and fun,
And each one his individual duty has;
When we con the pages o'er, learning more and more and more and more
Till our weary noodies almost burst; alas!
Sounds a tred we surely ken and resounds a warning then
"Ten minutes of ten, girls, ten minutes of ten!"

How that sound reverberates through our tired addled pates,
How that warning signal fills us with dismay!
For it means that in our beds we must shortly lay our heads,
And in pleasant dreams await another day.
How it makes our bosoms heave, wishing that we might have leave
To sit up and longer tread in wisdom's way—
To sit up within our den and—but there it sounds again
"Ten minutes of ten, girls, ten minutes of ten!"

O when I've left my home and in distant places roam;
With what feelings will that cry come back to me!
How it will recall the days when we trilled our merry lays,
And for spots upon the table paid a fee!
How the shadows will depart like a weight from off my heart,
As once again the dear old scenes I see!
How my thoughts will turn again to that warning signal then,
"Ten minutes of ten, girls, ten minutes of ten!"

Miss Wolcott, Ex-'04.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'86. W. L. Chamberlain spent Sunday, May 10th with his parents at the college.

'87. Sydney H. Perry is making a brave attempt to get all of old class to visit the college at the commencement. All hail to William Perry! Alumnus, go and do likewise.

'94. Seth H. Buell will preach in Ashville, N. Y., during the coming summer. This is the second summer that Mr. Buell has preached.

Ex. '97. G. Dana Warner visited the college, Sunday, May 11.

Ex. '97. Mr. Loomis has been located. He is employed as a brakeman on a passenger train on the C. V. R. R.

'98. Max Shaffroth was a guest of Professor Phelps over Sunday.

'98-'99. Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Garrigus spent Sunday, May 18, at Mr. Garrigus' old home. Mrs. Garrigus remained for a visit of about two weeks.

'98-'99. Owing to the mistake of one of the students in informing some of the alumni about the white duck ball, Messrs. Francis and James, who are surveying with Mr. J. Frisbie, '93, on
the Danielsonville Trolley line, arrived at the college twenty-four hours too late to enjoy the event. They spent the night with us and, although disappointed, decided to make the best of circumstances, going away happy the next day.

J. B. Lyman, who is employed in a tea store in Middletown, played his first game for the season with Rockville, Saturday, May 10. He and Mr. Downing, '01, had the same misfortune as Francis and James, arriving at the college one day late for the white duck ball.

A. V. Osmun has left Storrs and gone to Cornwall where he is preparing a summer school for children, which he and Prof. Phelps will run during the coming season.

In the March issue of the Lookout it was stated that F. J. Baldwin was surveying in Derby. This report has proved to be a fake. Mr. Baldwin is working on his farm in Watertown.

Misses Lena Latimer and Gertrude Grant recently made a visit at the college and attended the White Duck ball.

Ex-'01. Lester Banks has just begun a four years' course in Tabor College, Iowa.

Ex-'03. Miss Gertrude M. Herold who has recently recovered from a serious attack of pneumonia, will sail for Germany to spend an unlimited vacation with her friends.

It may be interesting, at this time, to account for the class which left us one year ago:

J. H. Blakeslee is a very successful insurance agent in Naugatuck, Conn.

E. P. Brown has been employed at Buffalo and New York but is now at home on the farm in Rockville.

W. W. Dimock is studying at Cornell. His address is 151 Hustre street, Ithaca, N. Y.

T. F. Downing is another successful insurance man. His headquarters are at Willimantic, sub-station, Spring Hill.

C. W. Fairchild has gone into business with his father in Nichols, Conn.

E. T. Kuzirian is running a farm and teaching an American night school at Providence, R. I.

F. H. Plumb is a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

F. W. Pratt is employed by an electrical company of Schenectady, N. Y.

W. F. Thorpe is studying at Cornell. His address is 308 Eddy street, Ithaca, N. Y.

J. H. Vallet's tale is too long to relate. When last heard from he was a fireman on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

One of the greatest encouragements to a baseball player is the moral support furnished by his friends on the grand stand and bleachers. With his glorious college yell reverberating over the field, his soul is filled with the desire to excel, to win the plaudits for his Alma Mater; he must reach his base safely, he must catch that fly, he
must put that man out. At Storrs everybody is present at the games, great college spirit is shown in this way, but the moral support is lacking. The freshman yells like a fiend when a good play is made but that is all. Perhaps the reason is that no one will act as a leader. What we propose is, that the Students Organization elect some enthusiastic and capable person to direct the yelling and with the aid of the students to utterly confound the opposing team.

C. A. C. 23 VS. WILLIMANTIC LEAGUE TEAM 13.

This game was played on the College diamond the 24th of May and was an exciting game from start to finish; three double plays were neatly made by C. A. C.

C. A. C. WILLIMANTIC.
Averill, Pitcher, Haley.
Pattison, Catcher, Dillon.
Carpenter, 1st B. Carew.
Crowell, 2nd B. Grady.
Harvey, 3rd B. Smead.
Lamson, S.S. McCarty.
Twing, R. F. Bugby.
Smith & Mallard, C.F. Grady.
Comstock, L. F. Sullivan.

VARSITY 24—SCRUB 20.

On May 17th the Varsity played the second team with the above score as a result. The college team was very much depleted by the absence of several seniors, and in reality it was the scrub team while the second team seemed to be composed mostly of freshmen. Dr. Meserve played 1st base for the Varsity and the work of the man in the red sweater was one of the features of the game. However there was no excitement although the umpire, Prof. Stoneburn seemed to favor the "calling of fowls."

They say that Cyrus is not fond of catching left-handed balls with right-handed gloves.

The Seniors are busy preparing for commencement and therefore have little time to devote to baseball practice but in spite of all rumors to the contrary the Varsity team will hold fast.

C. A. C. 12—SOUTH WINDHAM 11.

On Saturday, May 31, the first game to be played on the new baseball field was with South Windham local team. The diamond was only finished in time for the game, so that our boys found the field just as strange as did the visitors. During the first two innings the South Windham team began to pile in the runs, but as soon as our men got the lay of the land the score evened up. During the last two innings the excitement was intense but C. A. C. prevented the visitors from making further scores and so won the game.

RIFLE MEET.

Saturday, May 31st, after the baseball game there took place between five members of the Willimantic militia and five members of the C. A. C. military company a target shoot at 200 yards. At this distance it was hard for the last two or three men to distinguish the target otherwise the score might have been higher. The final score was 79 to 77 in favor of company E, who used Springfield rifles with peep sights which gave them an advantage over the ordinary sight used on the Winchesters by our boys. However, we'll try it again.
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