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Lookout, Volume 8, Number 7, January 1904

H. S. Comstock

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Second Vice-President, P. H. Cornwall.
Secretary, C. H. Welton.
Treasurer, R. G. Tryon.

Class Officers.
Seniors, 1904—R. T. Dewell.
Juniors, 1905—C. H. Welton.
Sophomores, 1906—R. G. Tryon.
Freshmen, 1907—C. A. Watts.
Editorial.

An apology is due our subscribers and friends for the irregularity that has been the case of late in issuing our magazine. While the editors are perhaps not wholly exempt from blame, we will venture to say that the present condition is due largely to the lack of interest taken in our college paper by the students and alumni. It cannot and should not be expected that the members of the editorial board will furnish all of the material. They are responsible for the particular work allotted to them, and if they fulfill their duty they will have done their share. It is not our intention to criticise for the sake of having something to say. Shakespeare says, "We live by criticism;" it seems apparent that is the manner by which the Lookout will be kept alive.

The rhetoricals for the last term were successfully completed by the juniors, December 11. They did remarkably well, showing on the whole thorough preparation and teaching. The advantage of having a competent teacher in elocution is quite evident when we note the creditable manner in which the rhetoricals pass off. Of course it is hardly to be expected that the awe-stricken, and sometimes stage-stricken freshman, will be very proficient in his oratorical ability. This feeling peculiar to the above-named individual, and perhaps not unknown to the rest of us, gradually wears away and when we listen to the more advanced sophomore, as he declaims, there is considerable improvement noted.

How often we are hailed by an apparently interested person who besets us with the question, "When will the next
number of the LOOKOUT be ready?" Now that is a question which frequently keeps us wondering. It is one of no small importance, and we might say in answering it that much depends upon the extent to which we are patronized with material.

We think there should be more rivalry for positions on the "Board of Editors." We are told "competition determines the standard." It can be seen how our paper would be benefited by the degree of rivalry existing. Greater pains would be taken in writing the material, it would be better prepared and thus of a higher standard.

Just how to bring about this rivalry is somewhat of a perplexity. To enlighten you as to your duty we will say that there is a little rule, still existing, made by the Board of Editors in 1899, which requires anyone trying for a position on the board to write one article, at least, for the LOOKOUT each term. Perhaps the fact that this rule was not known by most of you before explains why so limited a number of students have written. We are willing to accept that explanation, but now that the fact is known, it is up to you!

Luther, we are told, once characterized an eminent contemporary thus: "Erasmus stands looking at creation like a calf at a new door." President Stimson said, the other day, that when he read the article on the College written by "Trumbull," in a recent number of the New York Sunday Herald, a copy of which had been sent him (perhaps by "Trumbull"), he was forcibly reminded of this sentence of the famous reformer. The absurdity of Erasmus was to Luther quite as amusing as it was provoking.

Once the cry was that there were too few students here to warrant the State in contributing to the support of the institution; now the public is warned that there are too many, and still further increases may be expected. But, be the students few or many, "... there is no evidence worth the paper it could be written upon," "Trumbull" now asserts, "to show that the agricultural life of Connecticut has been helped in the slightest degree by what the College has already accomplished, or that the need of the sturdy men who are redeeming the farm life of the State is for such an institution. It is even doubtful if they have ever heard of its existence." At practically the identical moment when these words were written successful alumni of the College were attesting the sterling worth of its service to them at one of the best reunions and banquets held in recent years; our Professor of Agriculture—and this not for the first time—was addressing, in Unity Hall, Hartford, an annual meeting of the Connecticut Dairymen's Association; and our Professor of Horticulture was giving finishing touches to an address to be delivered a little later by him as president of the Connecticut Pomological Society at the annual meeting of that society. It is plain that the pen of a ready writer is not always the pen of a fair and accurate observer, nor of a disinterested and dispassionate judge.

But the College has nothing to fear from such foes. The occasional diatribes of "Trumbull," while still somewhat exasperating, are more and more, in the eyes of the growing host of those who know the College and its work, becoming merely ridiculous.
Department Notes.

Bulletin No. 27 of the Storrs Agricultural Experiment Station is upon the subject of “Poultry as a Food.” There could hardly be a subject in which every one would be more interested than this, for even those who do not raise poultry appreciate its value as a food. It is sometimes thought that it is a high-priced food, and that compared with other kinds of meat, it cannot be economically used. This bulletin gives the results of many analyses which are here published for the first time. It is shown that poultry is not only a good food, which we all knew before, but that it is not the most expensive kind of meat when it comes to the actual nutritive value. This bulletin is written by Dr. Milner, who is chemist in the state investigations in nutrition at Middletown.

A new gas plant is being put in the Agricultural Hall by the Walworth Company of Boston. This is to be a fifty-light plant, and provisions will be made by which all the laboratories will be supplied with gas. This will facilitate the work in dairy bacteriology by furnishing a steady heat for the incubators, and for the soil physics laboratory to be equipped on the third floor. Arrangements will be made by which gas will be supplied for the students’ use.

The annual report of the Storrs Experiment Station for the year ending June 30th, 1903, will soon be issued from the press of Pelton & King, of Middletown. This is an illustrated publication of some 200 pages, and will be sent free to all citizens of Connecticut who may desire it.

At the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, Professor Clinton delivered an address upon “Potato Growing in Connecticut.” He reviewed briefly the industry in Connecticut, and the valuable market which the farmers have for their potatoes. He then explained the principles which underly successful potato growing, and as a result of his observations in the state, believes that this industry might be profitably increased, and potatoes made one of the leading crops.

The much-talked of stallion has made his entree into the life of Storrs. This horse is a fine animal, and although fine things were said of him he justifies them. In this column last month the name of this animal was given wrong, it being Artimon instead of Artimo.

During the coming winter several changes are to be made in the horse barn. The object is to make a modern stable at a minimum expense. The improvement to be made this winter will consist of turning the row of stalls on the west side of the first floor around. There will be two box stalls and three standing stalls, all having the patent drainage pan. More would be done if the funds were forth coming.

Professor E. A. White, of the department of botany, has been asked by the State Geological Survey Commission to prepare a report of the economic fungi of the state, and the work will begin at once. The report will relate more especially to the principal diseases affecting plants of economic importance, the rusts, blights and mildews. Professor Rice, of Wesleyan University, Superintendent of the Commission, was at Storrs recently in conference with Professor White regarding the work.
Professor Turner, our new chemist, has brought about many needed improvements in the chemical laboratory. A new steam heating plant has been put in; this is a great improvement over the hot air furnace which gave off little heat, and a great deal of soot and smoke.

Seventeen cases of chemical supplies were imported from Germany. These were exempt from duty.

A new furnace bench has been put in the basement. This is for use in assaying and oxidation and reduction by means of a new muffle furnace.

In the physical laboratory some new tables have been added. These tables are used not only for laboratory work in physics, but also for mechanical drawing.

Several members of the faculty attended the meeting of State Agricultural Society held at Middletown.

Cottage Notes.

“I beg your pardon” might be a suitable way of introducing these notes to the public.

Although one is apt to have an attack of spring fever at times, it is with regret that we think some of the sterner sex might have been laid up with it when they saw their fair college mates at play and perhaps thought the amusement designed for themselves rather than for the girls.

Tell “Shurt” not to get too redheaded even if he is “the prettiest boy on the basketball team.”

Although the eleven o’clock hour on the campus seems to be of so much interest, the outsiders do not think of the girl’s gym as a place for brave antics as well as for amusement.

We wonder how much sleep Dutchmen require; judging from our specimens six hours suffice (10.30 p. m. to 4.30 a. m.).

Pugilistic tendencies are in evidence at the cottage again this year; even the most respected member of the senior class stoops to take part in these combats.

Certain members of the junior class find it below their dignity to play dance music Tuesday evenings. This duty seems to fall chiefly on a certain most obliging sophomore.

How sweet some Sauer things are!

Isn’t it strange how quickly the vacant seats facing the training table are filled. Boys! find out who’s on duty without swiping notices.

They say that only fools require nine hours’ sleep; perhaps that is the reason why two of our senior young ladies haven’t been at breakfast for three weeks.

It’s strange how “dear Daddy” is in need of a walk just at Chapel time thrice a week.

There’s an awfully nice girl who went to bed and to sleep the other night with her specs on. We don’t dare mention it to her for fear she will blush.

Why does Kimo always wear that Sauer expression? Is he having hard luck?

Ex. ’05. Miss Edith Coleman recently spent a few days with friends at the cottage.

The latest song in the cottage runs something like this, “Freddie had a little Hatch, little Hatch,” etc., etc. (which isn’t so strange for a Duck).
Several boys have been heard to remark that they would like to take in the course of lectures by our Lady Principal, and we have no doubt that these would prove both entertaining and instructive. But lack of accommodations makes this impossible. Is the discipline committee getting slow?

Wanted—One little spot we can call our own.—The girls.

Early one morning the cottage bell rang. There was heard the cry, “Miss— you’re wanted.” Although it is a fact well-known we never heard it stated so clearly before.

We are finding out that via Hartford is the shortest way home. This seems to prove the old saying, “The longest way,” etc.

We have heard that certain young men of the junior class are gaining steadily. Can the domestic science students enlighten us on the subject?

One of our youths seems inclined to think one Rose is insufficient, for he appeared with thirteen of them at the military ball. How is that for a baker’s dozen? We trust no bad luck will follow.

**Down Clamin’**.

As I got off the electric cars at Savin Rock, last summer, I was met by a boy who wished to shine my shoes. I told him I had a hoe and was goin’ out clamin’, and didn’t hardly think it would pay. I explained the circumstances to nine other boys before I got half way through the grove, as they call it, and was beginning to think they were gettin’ to be a nuisance. I told one more fellow just how it was, but swore the next bootblack that said anything to me would get his eyes blacked. Well, he didn’t, because I was beginnin’ to realize they’d keep annoyin’ me any how till I did get ’em blacked and, besides, I sort of took pity on the next chap, a little nigger boy, who was blind in one eye. He said he could blacken both boots so I told him to go ahead. While I was waitin’ I bought a cheap newspaper, too, ’cause the newspaper boys were about as troublesome as the bootblacks. I just as soon have a stove-pipe hat on, goin’ through the streets, as to have my boots shinin’ so, but with my boots so black that they gave off light and carryin’ a newspaper in one hand, only now and then a boy would speak to me.

I hustled along ’caus I was gettin’ hungry and I wanted to get some clams a-cookin’. But it wa’n’t long before I reckoned I’d have to buy my meals; they had a bridge started across the sound in one place where I used to go clamin’, years ago, and all up and down the shore, as far as a man could walk, they had run out bathin’ houses, elevated walks and so on, as thick as they could pack ‘em in. A feller couldn’t get a chance to go in swimmin’ no how.

Along to’ard evenin’ I got to feelin’ a little kitiin’ and went back to the grove to get so’thin’ to eat, and dissipate a little, so as to have so’thin’ to tell the folks about when I got home. I ordered two “college sandwiches” and a cup of coffee, to start on. I wondered what the world was comin’ to when the waiter handed me those sandwiches—nothin’ but a couple of little thin cookies with a nite of ice cream smeared betwixt ’em. I reckoned I’d be starvin’ to death, but the feller said he had so’thin’ more substantial and handed out
some dogs, as he called 'em—after eatin' three or four dogs I felt as tho' I'd had so'thin' down.

Next I went through the grove again and looked at things more carefully, and of all the sights you ever did see? I saw the "Old Mill," "Merry-go-round," "Ferris Wheel," some monkeys and some fellers throwin' balls at dolls; I saw some movin' pictures and a lot of other interestin' thin's.

I bunked in with a fellow over night, and the next day was Sunday. After eatin' a good substantial breakfast, I indulged in a few fancy things, "fruited ice," a "milk shake" and some peanuts, and then thought I'd go to meetin'. I walked several miles and finally struck a meetin' house. I went up the broad steps to read the notice to see what time they begun. This is what the notice said: "For Rent." If a feller was describin' the morals of the community that would be the whole story.

While I was listening to the band in the afternoon I saw two old fellows that I knew and wanted to shake hands with, but one fellow, "Pa," '01, was with an automobile and the other fellow, "Chemist," '98, was with a girl—I kind alike to keep shy of such things.

I wanted to do two thin's more before goin' home—get my picture taken and go over to the light-house. I got my picture taken first. I didn't sit very good, I was a little uneasy, and I told him I thought it was a mighty poor lookin' picture, but he said it looked just like me, so I took three or four dozen along with me. There was several boats runnin' over to the light-house and I thought I'd take one of the cheapest ones, ten cents a ride. I went out a long walk and went through a peculiar gate into a sort of yard. I thought I'd look the thin' over before I got on and see if it was safe; before I got through I concluded it wasn't. It was run by gasolene and leaked, and the crew was a lot of dagoes—I wouldn't risk my life on that old barge and so I started back. When I got to the gate they said I couldn't get through without payin' ten cents; then you see, I sort of had to go, I didn't want to lose my ten cents so I thought I'd risk it.

There wasn't anything over to the light-house a feller would notice much except misquetoes, and I was mighty glad to get back where the crowd was, when the misquetoes were divided up more. The misquetoes down there ain't very large, but they have so'thin' remarkable about 'em, at least I overheard a number remarks that I held them responsible for. X. Y. Z.

[From "Good Roads Magazine" for Nov., 1903.]

"Eben Holden" on Good Roads.

A story was recently published in one of our contemporaries in regard to a reported speech made by Irving Bacheller, the famous author of "Eben Holden." It seems that at a town meeting held at Sound Beach, where his home is located, a proposition was under consideration, calling for an expenditure of $9,000 for highway improvement. The brief address of Mr. Holden is given as follows:

"I have seen gardens spring up where there were mud flats, mansions where there were ruins, roses in place of weeds, and people where once were pollywogs. In behalf of these successors to the pollywogs I ask for this appropriation. A bad road tends to profanity, and if extended long enough would lead to hell. This resolu-
tion is in favor of public morality. It will enhance the beauty of the town and induce cheerfulness in the day of taxes.” The resolution was carried.

———

College Notes.

The white Duck next!

Why is it that the fellows don’t care to go skating until after four o’clock?

Rehearsals for the coming farces are frequent occurrences. These farces are to be given Friday, February fifth, and are for the benefit of the Young Ladies’ basket ball team.

Welton has at last realized his dream of becoming a proprietor; he owns a bull “purp.”

Once more the soldier boy was the “it” of the hour, the occasion being the annual military ball which took place January fifteenth. This function was largely attended by both students and alumni. The music was furnished by Helmhold’s orchestra of Willimantic.

The latest addition to our faculty is Mr. Jackson, Harvard, ’03. He is assistant chemist and will also do some of the experiment station work.

Many are the down falls this winter; some days it has been necessary for a person to have the utmost skill of a tight-ropewalker to keep his balance.

A medal should certainly be given the Chapman cousins for the heroism they displayed in rescuing a duck from the ice.

The students paid Mr. and Mrs. Stoneburn a visit soon after their arrival on the hill. The professor made a speech, after which the visitors rendered some soul inspiring music for the benefit of the happy couple.

A report was given out that the young ladies were coming around to Sunday morning inspection under the protection of our brawny captain. Consequently all the dormitories were spotless and the occupants rigged out in their best, but all in vain, as our fair friends did not come.

Baxter striking an attitude—“Don’t I look like Sherlock Holmes?”

Mrs. Knapp entertained the dining-room employees just before the close of the fall term. The first part of the evening was spent in games and other amusements, after which refreshments were served.

Comstock is around again. He is the last of our long list of football cripples to get out.

At a recent meeting of the football team, Welton, ’05, was elected captain of next year’s eleven.

At an afternoon gathering held recently, we were greatly amazed to see our sedate friend, Mr. Fitts, quietly rescuing “Comfort” from the waste paper basket.

One of our fair seniors has become a great football player. Her signal is 17-4. (If you don’t believe it look in the telephone directory, Washington division).

The junior class attended the winter meeting of the State Pomological Society, held in Hartford, February third. The following members delivered short addresses, descriptive of their work during the past term—Graff, Gully, Welton, Hollister, Nash, Ohlweiler.
On the night of January 17th a serious fire was narrowly avoided. While making his rounds of the furnaces, Mr. Brown discovered a blaze in the store room in the west side of the chemical laboratory. He promptly aroused the college, who by means of the fire extinguishers and a stream of water from the main building soon had the fire under control. The loss was slight being due more to water than to fire. All damage was covered by insurance. The fire was started by a bottle of phosphorus which burst. The phosphorous coming into contact with the air and frost soon had a blaze started. If this fire had got fairly started before being discovered, it is probable that all the buildings on the hill would have gone, as the wind was blowing in the right direction, but "all's well that ends well."

The agricultural division of the senior class attended the dairymen's meeting held in Hartford, January twentieth.

A dancing class has been organized this winter under the leadership of Crowell.

Athletic Notes.

C. A. C., 38. Willimantic, 12.

Connecticut opened the season by defeating a team from Willimantic composed mostly of High School players, Saturday, December 5.

The summary and line up:

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<th>CONNECTICUT</th>
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Baskets from the field, Chapman 11; Crowell 6; Shurtleff 4; Snow 2; Smith 2; Jones 1; Lewis 1.

Goals from fouls, Chapman 2; Lewis 2. Referee, Welton; Umpire, Carpenter.

C. A. C., 37. C. L. T., 11.

December 12th, Connecticut met and defeated the strong Cathedral Lyceum team from Hartford.

The game was well played and fast at times.

Summary and line up:

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Baskets from the field, Chapman 7; Crowell 4; Shurtleff 3; Cornwall 2; Snow 1; Koenig 1; Smith 1; Horan 1; J. Mally 2; Carroll 1.

Goals from fouls, Chapman 1; Mally 1. Referee, Welton. Umpire, Quinn.


Connecticut defeated the team from the Waterbury High School, Saturday, January 9th.

The game was much faster and marked by better team work than that of our other games. The chief feature was the playing of Chapman.

Line up and summary:

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Baskets from the field, Chapman 11; Crowell 4; Shurtleff 4; Cornwall 4; Koenig
Connecticut was defeated by a town team at Stafford, January 14th.

The game was played under the professional rules of Massachusetts and was therefore necessarily fast and rough.

The defeat of C. A. C. was a foregone conclusion, owing to their unfamiliarity with the hall, and with those rules which are a mixture of the amateur and professional rules of this state.

The chief feature of the game was the calling of fouls upon the college players by the referee.

C. A. C., 29. ALUMNI, 23.

Saturday, January 16th, the Varsity five defeated the Alumni in a close and fiercely contested game.

The Alumni started off with a rush, and at the close of the first half the score stood 14 to 9 in favor of the Alumni. In the second half, however, the regulars took a decided brace and won the game.

The basket ball team greatly regrets the loss of one of their best players and former captain, S. M. Crowell, who has been
obliged to stop playing, owing to weak eyes. In his place G. M. Chapman has been elected captain.

**The Rabbit on a Man's Head.**

When we consider the ridiculous black thing a man wears on his head when dressed for polite, social street walking, we do not often stop to consider that it was once running and jumping about just as lively, as things in it are said to run and jump now-a-days.

Man is eternally making war upon the ladies' head-gear, and yet the latter have been very slow in retaliating on man's pate covering. Ribbons, velvet, feathers, birds and other animals abound in profusion on the hats in a milliner's window and have been made the subject of untold quarrels, and has made the excess of deaths very much greater (especially among the birds). Ladies, why didn't you find out that man wore the downy coat of a rabbit, discolored with various dyes, to cover his noble brow.

Thinking that such ignorance should be taken away I am going to write an article telling how the common "Derby" hat is made.

In the western part of this state is situated one of the greatest hatting centers of this country, and in fact the greatest hatting district in the world. Extending from New Milford, through Danbury, Bethel, and the Norwalks, is a chain of hat factories that turn out a large share of the hats used in this country.

The fur for these hats comes from the rabbit raising centers of the world. England, Belgium and Australia furnishing a large amount. The fur comes just as it was on the animal, except that the skin has been removed. It reminds one of a colored piece of cotton batting except that it sticks much harder and comes apart about ten times easier, but with careful handling a sheet of fur can be placed on the two hands. Running through the center is a dark streak, this marks the back bone. On both sides of this are two narrow strips which mark the sides. And on the outside of the strip are the most valuable parts of the fur. The fur is then divided according to its value, the center, sides and outsides being kept separate. The fur is then taken into the forming room.

The forming room is where the hat body is made. The fur is first weighed, and this very accurately, for this weight determines the weight of the finished hat. The fur is now fed on to a movable feeder which leads into the blower. The fur has previously been run through a fanning machine which removed all dirt and hair. As the fur enters the blower it is very light and is blown by a current of air against the inside of a long, dome shaped body which is perforated with small holes. As the holes become filled with fur, the fur passes into those not filled and we now have a mass of fur clinging to the model. The mass is now wet with water which makes it finer. It can then be taken out and we have a hat body about two and one-half feet long and about one and one-half feet wide at the bottom of the hat, rounding to about the ordinary crown of the finished hat at the top.

From the above department the hat bodies are taken to the sizing department where they are alternately, scalded in 1st
water which shrinks them, rubbed out by hand, wrapped up in burlap cloths and rolled by machinery until the desired size has been reached. They may now be about one foot each way. The fur after all this wetting has become a light grey in color instead of the many colors common to rabbits.

The hats now go through many processes of stiffening, blocking, and dyeing, and enter the finishing department, in colors of black, brown and grey, with the crown of the hat in correct shape, but the brim about four inches wide all around the hat and perfectly straight so that the hats can be set in piles crown within crown. In finishing all uneven places are sandpapered off, and loose fur singed till the hat really begins to have a good appearance.

Now the hats are taken to the curling department and here the various styles of brims are put on the hat. The method consists in trimming the hat evenly around the edge and pressing it into shape with hot irons. These are of different shapes, and in getting the curl of the hat in the right position a great deal of muscular power is needed.

The last department in the making of the hat is reached and here the woman's part of hatting comes in. The leathers, bands, and bindings are all sewed in by the ladies, and in this department the ladies rule. Amid the clicking of needles as they pierce through the stiff hat is heard the merry laughter of the workers. Indeed in all the making of the hat the most joyful working division are the ladies. You may say that a hat-shop is no place for ladies, and yet there are a great many who once having entered it find it very hard to leave it. It offers an amount of pleasure with the work that many industries cannot. Talking is not restricted which probably amounts to something.

Upon the efforts of these workers depends the sale of the hat. If the leather is put in neatly, no stitches showing; if the band, low, and binding are mathematically correct, why the hat is apt to be good in proportion.

With this brief description I must leave you, but if you ever have charge of the pocket-book, ladies, don't begrudge the old man two or three dollars for a hat, because I tell you "it's worth it."

Author Forgotten.

The Old Dorm of 1904.

There have been many incidents told of this noted structure of our campus, nevertheless there are many untold. This year the old dorm has been the scene of peace. The under classmen no longer are driven about by the orders of the upper classmen. Those articles so necessary to the student, oil and matches, need no longer be kept under lock and key. The loud voiced junior is heard no more houting "be quiet, we want to study." We may add, also, that the melodious voice of our fat friend is heard no more giving orders.

Our only disturbances now are the inharmonious sounds made by those four-footed mites that prowl by night, frightening women with their squeaks, the rats, or the loud rappings from the region below, where dwell two of our learned professors, when some strong-minded freshman tries to explain one of his adventures.

The present overseers of the "Old
LOOKOUT.

Dorm” are Commandant Bennet, Father White, and First Sergeant Welton. These worthy individuals exercise their power as officers and gentlemen with great skill and tact.

The result is known. Among our members we have for the quietest “Leon,” the noisest “Buck.” Our other specialty is music of which we have much. Among the supporters of this noble work are Barnard, “Buster,” “Doughnuts 1st and 2d,” and the “Millers.” Buck does not belong to this section we are glad to say. His present position is with Copeland, Buck being “master of the currycomb.” There is but one lady-like person among us, Miss Dolly Winthrop Minor, but she is persistently wooed by Corporal Stubs. The Siamese twins (or as they call themselves, the heavenly twins), are here in full force. Among those who care not for “Little Early Risers,” is our two-headed friend, “Brindle.” Last, but not least, is “Doc Bones,” the “Old Dorm” mascot.

Although our boasted modern conveniences are not as antique as they might be, still we hope for better. Heat is guaranteed at eleven a.m. Hot water we have at least twice a week. There is a rumor afloat that new fire escapes are to be added to each room. We will thank our new fire marshal for this, beforehand.

We might go on forever telling of the happenings in this structure, but like the man that kept turning the hoop round and round trying to find the end, it might become monotonous, therefore we will not, like Tennyson’s brook, “go on forever.” But we may, later, resume on the characteristics of this, the typical Storrs dormitory.

Panama.

As one follows the immense number of articles that have come from the pens of our leading statesmen and journalists as the expression of the public sentiment against the policy pursued by this government towards Columbia and the revolted state of Panama, he will find that they all agree that Columbia was warned of the revolt of the Isthmian State, should the canal treaty be rejected. Their great difference in opinion lies in this: whether the president was right in recognizing the Republic of Panama only three days after it declared itself independent; and whether our prevention of the landing of Colombian troops on the isthmus was an act consistent with neutrality.

The most important objections that are raised against the president’s hasty action are: First, that we did not deal honestly with a weaker country; second, that we violated the treaty of eighteen forty-six; third, that this government was a helping factor to the revolutionists.

The public at present demands two things of the president, that he shall give a full account of his actions, and that he shall comply with the requests made by General Reyes, the Columbian special envoy, to refer the settlement to the Hague Tribunal. A settlement by this court would be the only satisfactory means for both countries as well as for the whole civilized world. It is the same as we wished Germany to settle with Venezuela.

In reply to these demands, Mr. Roosevelt has sent in a number of papers to Congress in which most of the hitherto obscure occurrences are brought to light. It reveals the fact that though our govern-
ment knew of the state of affairs at Columbia, it did in no way encourage the insurgents. The prevention of the landing of Columbian troops on the isthmus was simply a matter to protect free traffic. That this was the best help to Panama, a severe blow to Columbia, and a benefit to us, is not our fault. The recognition of the new republic was an act that any other power in our place would have performed. We see that all the great powers have already recognized the young republic, save Columbia. And though she is aware that she has failed to control it for the last fifty years, she protests bitterly against our interference, and charges us with violating the treaty.

That Panama is ready to become an independent state is evident from the fact that she has formed a competent government without bloodshed, and that this government has the confidence of the citizens. At present it is our duty, however, to protect it from the attacks of Columbia. Whether it will long remain a state by itself or become an annex to the United States is rather a difficult question to answer now. This problem can be safely left to the future.

The canal treaty has been signed by both this government and the government of Panama, and is now in the hands of Congress. It is for Congress to ratify or to reject that treaty. It is the hope of most of the American people that Congress will uphold it. The construction of such a waterway will bring a great commercial revolution. The whole world will reap the benefit, though at present reluctantly admitting our right to own that strip of land.

Let us hope that whatever wrong we may have done to Columbia we shall fairly and peaceably adjust in the year to come; that our indirect help to Panama in becoming free and independent was an act of humanity to save the Panamanians from the merciless treatment of the Columbian government and its tyrant officials is clear that the world will not hold us guilty for this act, and will sympathize with the young Republic of Panama.

STECKEL, '06

Exchanges.

"It is much easier to be critical than correct."—Disraeli.

The Premier has a handsome cover and the editorials are well worth reading, but with thirteen editors the other departments could be improved.

The M. A. C. Record has some very fine halftones of the football teams, classes, etc.

The Heraldo, Denver, has the usual high-grade of material. Its department headings are specially good.

The New Hampshire College Monthly lacks stories.

The Mirror, Hazleton, Pa., has good headings. The discussion of "Shylock and Isaac" brings out many points well worth remembering.

The Observer, Central Falls, R. I., has some good editorials, but where's the point to "An Automobile Story."

Little Willie stood on the track,
  The engine began to squeal,
  The engineer got out and—
  Scraped Willie off the wheel.

—Ex.
“Sleep builds up the raveled sleeve of care,” but doesn’t sew on buttons.—Ex.

We quote the following class yell which was characterized in one of our exchanges as most idiotic but which we consider to be more rational than many, and certainly fitting:

“Well man, sick man, dead man—stiff; Dig ’em up, cut ’em up, what’s the diff? Humorous, tumorous, blood and gore; ‘Syracuse Medicoes’”—1904.—Ex.

Concerning college football teams:—
Too oft it comes to pass,
The man who’s half-back in the field
Is full-back in his class.—Ex.

**The Forestry Question of Connecticut.**

Forestry during the last few years has received a great deal of attention at many colleges in New England as well as other parts of the United States. The reason of this is that our supply of lumber, owing to the vast inroads of paper mills and building concerns, is rapidly decreasing. It is very easily seen that this is true of our large timber, but the question might be raised whether the outlook for the future in this line is not as bright for Connecticut as it was a quarter of a century ago.

Let a person go out into the country and ask a few questions of old farmers, concerning the young timber on their respective premises. He will be very likely to have pointed out to him certain tracts of flourishing young chestnuts or other woods, and be told that on these spots the farmers’ ancestors had flourishing crops of corn, potatoes, and other staples.

It is a very noticeable fact that certain rural portions of Connecticut, especially the eastern and western portions, are fast growing up to brush. On the other hand very little brush land is cleared for cultivation. If the farmers before mentioned could be led to give an idea as to how much of his farm had been overgrown, he would say that about enough had grown up to brush to give him his living if it were cultivated. This is no exaggeration in a great many cases in certain parts of our state. Also, this might be mentioned as one of the causes leading to the large number of abandoned farms in Connecticut. Whether all this is due to the manufacturing industries, or the shiftlessness of our smaller farmers, I shall not venture an opinion.

The reader may decide for himself whether these thriving beginnings of future forests are for the good of the state. I will say, however, that in my opinion the reservation of any appreciable amount of land for the planting of young forest trees would be a detriment under present conditions. Connecticut is a manufacturing state; still it gives one a curious impression to ride on the cars between two great centers of industry, and behold an almost unbroken wilderness. While this is not strictly true, I think it has enough of the elements of truth to appeal to anyone who has been in either of the parts of the state before mentioned.

Holding, as I do, the highest regard for the treatment of tree diseases, the proper thinning, trimming, and cutting of forest trees, and other functions of forestry, I should like to say that if some department of forestry could invent some practical method of destroying young forest trees, leaving the ground clear, their methods would be a great blessing to Connecticut.

Shake, ’05.
Alumni Notes.

Twenty-eight members of the Alumni Association and members of the college faculty had supper at the Hotel Heublein Rathskellar in Hartford, Wednesday evening, January 20th. President Stimson and Professor L. P. Chamberlain, of West Hartford, were the guests of the organization, and after supper addressed the gathering—"addressing the gathering" being the customary penalty. President Stimson told of the crowded conditions at the college, where one class-room is converted into a dormitory, and where two instructors with their wives and nine students are occupying the president's house. Professor Chamberlain's remarks were very happy and reminiscent in character. He had been connected with the institution for twenty years, and he was able to tell many interesting incidents of its early history. Professor Charles S. Phelps, of Chapinville, Professor L. A. Clinton of the college, Clarence B. Lane, Assistant Chief of the Dairy Division, Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., and Harry G. Manchester, of Winsted, also took part in the speech-making, which only came to an end in order that many of those present might attend the evening meeting of the Dairyman's Convention then in session in Unity Hall.

Those present in the order of their graduation were Edgar S. Blair, '86, Hartford; Henry R. Hayden, '86, Hartford; Selden W. Hayes, '86, Hartford; Dexter E. Hall, Meriden; William J. Irwin, Hartford; Edward F. Weed, Rowayton, all of the class of '87; Clarence H. Savage, '88, Storrs; C. B. Lane, '90, Washington, D. C.; Charles B. Pomeroy, '90, Willimantic; Harry G. Manchester, '91, Winsted; Edward B. Fitts, '93, New Lebanon Center, N. Y.; Charles R. Green, '95, Hartford; Clayton T. Curtis, Olcott F. King and Stancliff Hale, class of '97; John N. Fitts, '98; Victor E. Luachimie, '98, Meriden; Frank D. Clapp, '99, Hartford; Roscoe H. Gardner, '99, Cromwell; E. P. Brown, '01, South Manchester; and A. B. Clark, '02, of Storrs.

The general expression of opinion was that everyone had a very good time and that similar occasions should be arranged for and enjoyed in the near future. It is probable that the question of a regular mid-winter meeting of the Alumni Association will come up for consideration at the annual meeting of the association next June.

Charles R. Green, '95.

'93. W. A. Warren was installed senior warden in Uriel Lodge, No. 24, A. F. & A. M., January 9th, at Merrow, Conn.

'95. F. A. Bartlett, who has been in poor health for some time is under the care of a specialist in New York.

W. A. Stocking, Jr., attended the annual meeting of Association of American Bacteriologists, which was held in Philadelphia, December 29 to 30. He is a regular member, being voted in last year.

Ex. '95. Stancliff Hale recently made a short visit at the college.

'97. H. E. Atwood has been very sick with peritonitis, but is now slowly recovering.

'97. J. N. Fitts was sick for several days, but owing to good nursing by his roommates and others, he is once more seen scanning the skies for some invisible cloud.
'98. C. G. Smith has recently returned from a six weeks' trip in the South.

'98. H. L. Garrigus was installed junior steward in Uriel Lodge, No. 24, A. F. & A. M., January 9th, Merrow, Conn.

'01. W. W. Dimock visited the college during the Christmas vacation.

'02. Miss Laura Wheeler is to teach the school in Mansfield Centre, which Miss Vera Freeman has been teaching.

'02. John J. Farrell has just entered the Chicago Veterinary College. His address is 325, 337, 339 State Street, Chicago Veterinary College, Chicago, Ill.

'03 Ex. '04. The lone "stocking" has at last found its mate. We are pleased to announce the engagement of Ruth Angeline Holcomb to Wilbur Foshay Stocking. Perhaps this will explain why the '03s class letter was delayed.

The meeting of the State Board of Agriculture which was held December 15, 16 and 17 at Middletown was well attended by the alumni. Among those present were C. B. Pomeroy, Jr., '90; A. J. Pierpont, '95; E. H. Waite, '96; G. H. Johnson, '97; H. L. Garrigus, '98; H. F. Onthrup, '98; R. H. Gardner, '99; E. F. Manchester, '99; A. B. Clark, '02; S. M. Crowell, '02; G. H. Hollister, '02.

**Concert by the College Orchestra.**

The new orchestra gave its first concert in College Hall on Friday evening, January 22d.

The affair proved not only interesting but brilliant, and the players presented their programme with an enthusiasm and a snap worthy of old-timers.

The members of the orchestra are to be congratulated on their faithful attendance at rehearsal and on their fine work as a result of it, but most of all are they to be congratulated on securing in Dr. Lehnert a director whose generous kindness and steady hard work have made them into an organization of which the college may well be proud.

The programme was a happy one. The orchestra was assisted by Mrs. Stoneburn as accompanist in two of the numbers, and by Miss Brown, who charmed us all with her readings.

Dancing followed the concert, the orchestra generously supplying all the music.

The full programme is given:

- **Overture—Encouragement,** Boettger Orchestra.
- **Clarinet Solo—Spring Song,** Mendelssohn
  - Mr. G. M. Chapman.
- **Song, Violin Obligato—Ave Maria,** Gounod
  - Miss Koller, Mr. Nash.
  - Accompanist, Mrs. Stoneburn.
- **Selection—"Prince of Pilsen,"** Lüders Orchestra.
- **Reading—Aux Italiens,** Meredith
  - Miss Brown.
- **Musical Accompaniment,** Mrs. Stoneburn, Mr. Nash.
- **Trio—Spring’s Awakening,** Bach
  - Mr. Nash, Mr. Hanschild, Miss Koller.
- **March—King of the Turf,** Fahrbach, Tabani Orchestra.

The orchestra is composed of the following members:

- **Director—Dr. E. H. Lehnert.**
- **First Violins—W. R. Nash, F. O. Vinton.**
- **Second Violins—C. J. Grant, W. W. Wemett.**
- **Cellos—J. A. Hanschild, Miss Cora Grant.**
- **First Cornet—H. E. Chapman.**
- **Second Cornet—E. L. Barnes.**
- **Clarinet—G. M. Chapman.**
- **Trombone—J. N. Fitts.**
- **Piano—Miss E. H. Koller.**
- **Drums—R. P. Dewey.**
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Short courses in Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry Culture, Business and other Studies are provided in the winter term.

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