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Erwin H. Forbush

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THE LOOKOUT

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STORRS, CONNECTICUT, MARCH
1910
THE LOOKOUT

Connecticut Agricultural College.

POULTRY DEPARTMENT

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White Plymouth Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns,
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THE BULLETIN CO., NORWICH, CONN.

Please mention The Lookout when writing to advertisers.
Stanley Albert Clark.

Stanley Albert Clark, '08, was born in Beacon Falls, Conn., on February 15, 1886, and lived there until the fall of 1906, when he entered the Connecticut Agricultural College, graduating in 1908.

For the past two years he has been employed on the David G. Porter place in Waterbury. Friday morning, Feb. 11, while he was pruning an apple tree, a limb broke and he fell to the ground. He sustained a fractured skull, a compound fracture of the thigh and internal injuries. He was at once taken to St. Mary's Hospital where he died Sunday morning, Feb. 13.

He was prominent in grange work and took much interest in the affairs of the church.

When here at Connecticut he was of a quiet disposition and a hard worker, well liked by all. He joined the College Shakespearean Club in his junior year.

The funeral was held on the anniversary of his birthday, Tuesday, Feb. 15. Several of his classmates were present at the ceremony.

Harry William Wooden.

Harry William Wooden was born in England, near the historic town of Hastings. His home was, at the time of his death, in Bethlehem, Conn.

His early schooling was scant, and he entered the Connecticut Agricultural College in the Spring of '07, with the class of '08, as a special mechanical student.

While here he was popular, a willing and energetic worker, and out for a good time when such was to be had.

Upon leaving college, he went to work surveying near Springfield, Mass. He was one of the instructors in the Senior Surveying class last fall. After finishing his work here he was employed by the Engineering Bureau of the City of Waterbury, and was one of the most promising members of the staff of engineers with which he was connected. Only two weeks before his death he had been made superintendent of the construction of the dam of the new Morris Reservoir.

His death, on the forenoon of Feb. 22, was caused by the collapse of a frozen sand bank loosened by a blast. He ran under to see what further action would be necessary when the bank suddenly fell, crushing out his life.

He was a member of the College Shakespearean Club, which he joined in the fall of '07.

The funeral was held at his home in Bethlehem, Friday, Feb. 25, and several of his classmates were present.
Editorial

With this issue of The Lookout the second term passes from the present into the annals of history; the winter is past and gone, the birds and flowers speak it, and all nature tells us, that spring is come; the baseball field is alive with active men, swinging bats and sailing spheres. That term is at hand when the Senior turns to himself, tells himself that his time has come, that those days so looked forward to all through his college life, are drawing near. And yet it is not altogether with gladness that he welcomes them. The thought that his college days are nearly over, that he is soon to part company with school and classmates, brings a feeling of sadness and of regret. However there is much to look forward to, much of uncertainty and of doubt as to his ability to cope with life and its problems.

So shall we put our energies for this last term at school, into work which will help us to be able to say that our career at the Connecticut Agricultural College has helped us to realize ambitions, which, without it, could not have been ours.

* * * * *

Everywhere we are noticing the new interest in country life. The various weekly and monthly magazines are full of articles discussing
some phase of rural life. The great problems of agriculture are stirring the thoughts of economists, socialists, educationists, and scientists, with like force, and presently our Seniors will take their part in helping to solve these problems. Already a large number of them are looking around for positions in which they may begin their chosen work. But in their eagerness to obtain good positions they are likely to lose sight of what should be their first duty to life, namely, their service to their fellow men.

Especially will those men who engage in actual farming have better chances to improve the moral, social, and financial status of their communities than any other men in any other profession. In order to do this it is not necessary to neglect one's own work by wasting time in preaching to one's neighbors. In fact, this method would obtain no results at all. The proper method to pursue is to beat the old style farmer at his own game, by showing him that the application of knowledge really secures better crops, better herds, etc.; and when he sees that such a person is succeeding, there will be roused in him a general desire for knowledge, knowledge, and more knowledge.

This is the beauty of an agricultural education, that it not only gives one means for personal success in one's profession, but that at the same time it enables one to influence the development of an entire community. Agricultural education is not ornamental. It deals with the real things of life. It is not like the education of old, the usefulness of which is well illustrated by the tramp who asked for food at a farmer's door, and when he left wrote on the inside of a wooden plate in Greek, "I should not be in this condition had my parents given me a practical education."

Here as at other places is to be observed the indulgence in that olden pastime, now designated as knocking. Now we believe knocking is a good thing. Where it flourishes there is sure to be gayety and laughter. It is the result of a spirit of wit, but just as soon as the other fellow resents the knocking, just then is the time to quit. There is one kind of knocking that the other fellow surely resents, namely, turning out his weaknesses every time one gets the opportunity to do so. If there is nothing good to be said about your neighbor, keep still; otherwise enemies are created. It is all right to refer, in a jocular manner, to a man's weakness, once or twice, when there are a few friends present; indeed it might help him by calling his attention to such weaknesses, but to be constantly, in public, harping on some one fault is criminal, even if the joke might show wit which one might think would be admired.
Alumni Notes


'93. E. B. Fitts addressed the institute held in Madison, March 4th, on the subject, Certified and Sanitary Milk. At two similar institutes held, one in Litchfield, March 10th, and the other in Easton, March 11th, he lectured on the "Production of Milk."

'95. A. J. Pierpont addressed an institute at Preston City on Feb. 24th, and one at Middlefield on March 1st.

'98. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph William Pincur, 918 Leggett Ave., New York City, on Feb. 25th, 1910.

H. L. Garrigus addressed a meeting at Watertown, Conn., February 14th. He spoke at considerable length on the subject, Farm Management and the Labor Problem. He also lectured at meetings in Milford and Bethel on the two succeeding days, and at Preston City on Feb. 24th.

'99. W. W. James is in charge of extensive improvements on the Central Railroad at Perth Amboy, N. J.

'02. George H. Hollister was at the College over Sunday, Feb. 13th.

'05. I. W. Patterson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Garrigus, Feb. 13th and 14th.

'08. Joseph H. Pierpont was at the College and attended the Military Ball on the evening of Feb. 11th. While in Connecticut Joe spent a few days at his home in Waterbury. He is now buttermaker and manager of the Creamery Department of the New Hampshire Agricultural College, Durham, N. H.

"Hugh Barrows Bonner, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bonner, died last evening at the home of his parents in South Windsor, aged two weeks."—Hartford Courant, March 10, 1910.

O. P. Burr spent a few days at his home in Westport, Conn., in February.

The following communication to the class of '08 is published by THE LOOKOUT, as this is the best way to reach them all:

"Members of the Class of 1908, C. A. C.,

Dear Friends:

We wish to use this means of expressing our thanks for the floral tribute and expression of kind sympathy during our recent bereavement, by the death of our beloved son and brother, Stanley.

"MR. AND MRS. CHAS. B. CLARK AND FAMILY.

"Beacon Falls, Feb. 22, 1910."
'09. Martin L. Hungerford, of New Milford, attended the Military Ball at the College, Feb. 14, and was the guest of classmates here over Sunday. "Hunky" had his violin with him and he rendered some excellent music at the Vesper service in Grove Cottage, Feb. 13th.

Philemon B. Whitehead has been appointed to take the census of the town of Washington, Conn.

Joseph H. Conzelman has been appointed to take the census of one district in the city of Providence, R. I.

J. A. Gamble attended an Institute meeting at Enfield, Conn., Feb. 22nd.

XX

A Socialist and His Work

Socialism—the very word makes the average person turn up his nose; and when a person is pointed out as being a socialist, he is looked on as a curiosity. These were probably my views on the subject until I was brought into every day contact with one of the leaders of the socialist movement, Mr. Upton Sinclair.

Mr. Sinclair, who is devoting practically his whole time, and probably his life to the working out of the social problem, has, through the press, revolutionized a very important division of the Department of the Interior, and also many of the industries of the country.

The general public knows this remarkable man only through newspaper comments; which, toward the leader of a new movement of any kind, are inclined to be prejudicial. Mr. Sinclair is closely identified with the general term Socialism, and this to a great many people means agitation, strife, and anarchy. This mistaken idea is one of the hardest phases of the question to be dealt with.

Upton Sinclair's whole life, almost from infancy, has been of such a nature as to make it inevitable that he should sometime grasp the fundamentals of the great socialist movement. A dreamer by nature, his very temperament made it impossible for him to go out into the business world and forge ahead. Even when it meant the giving up of actual necessities, he preferred to go off into the woods, to brood over the conditions of modern society, and to try to express the visions and longings of his heart in literature that was not wanted, literature that the world was not ready for.

Then at last he found other men undergoing the same awful experiences; he found that he was not alone in his desire to right the wrongs of the down trodden; in short he came to recognize the Socialist movement. He had had the fundamental principles so well
ground into his heart by actual experience that he had very little to learn, except the difference between Utopian Socialism and socialism as it should be.

He was a leader from the minute he became associated with the social cause, and was vitally interested in the economical side as well as the political. Through weeks of close association with the man himself, I came to firmly believe in his mental integrity and in his unusually high intellectual qualities.

The accumulated ideas of years found expression in a very remarkable co-operative colony which Mr. Sinclair founded in Englewood, N. J. It was while living in this colony that I became intimately acquainted with Mr. Sinclair and the representative people of the socialist party. I might say before going any farther that the general character of the people connected with the real socialist movement is of the highest.

Mr. Sinclair personally financed the colony scheme, purchasing for the home building a former boys' school which was in every way eminently fitted for the use to which it was put. The price paid was $50,000.00. Membership in this colony could be obtained in two ways; either by buying shares in the stock company which was formed or by a month's residence, paying regular hotel prices and the initiation fee. There was still a third class who preferred to work in the colony and in this way pay living expenses. It must be understood that these workers were on equal terms with the other members of the colony, which it can be safely said, could only be possible by means of co-operation. For however small the gulf between the employer and employee in the business world, it is an impassable one in the domestic.

The co-operative idea was even carried so far as to have all labor of caring for the children performed by the mothers, as paid employees of the colony.

Some of the best known authors of the day, both men and women, were members of the Helicon Home Colony, as it was called; several Columbia professors found it an ideal home for rest, recreation and study. As may be imagined, close association with these intellectual people formed an almost ideal existence. The utmost care was taken to keep the elements of hotel life out of the environment. There were as few rules as was compatible with the nature of the place, and those few affected all alike. They had more to do with the social side of the life than with the economical.

The main idea was, while a number of people lived under one roof, sharing the same rooms and privileges, and having much the same social life as they would at a club, or family hotel, that the atmosphere of the home should be preserved. It was also arranged so that the
individual privacy was not encroached upon. For instance, one was not allowed to play the piano after nine o'clock; the men were allowed to smoke only in certain rooms.

The building itself was a fine example of Grecian architecture, commanding from its windows a beautiful view, extending forty miles to the Ramapo Mountains. The rooms were grouped around a central court, filled with beautiful tropical trees, plants, fountains and statuary. There was a magnificent pipe organ in the main hall, billiard rooms, lounging rooms and library, and some thirty-five sleeping rooms. The building had a combination heating and ventilating system; everything, in fact, that money and science could procure.

The colony was governed by a board of directors elected every six months by a secret vote of the members, and a complete statement of the financial affairs was rendered to the membership every three months.

For about a year this successful colony was in existence; long enough surely to prove the practicability of the scheme. Then one cold March night, the beautiful building, all it contained of private property, and the life of one of its members was destroyed by fire. It was then, and still continued to be, the opinion of Mr. Sinclair and the colony, that the fire was of incendiary origin, set by some enemy of socialism even in its broader and milder forms.

Since that time, Mr. Sinclair, together with co-workers in socialism, has been spending his time writing, trying to reach the masses in this way; trying to pave the way for greater reforms to come. His life thus far has proved the mettle of the man, proved that a dreamer can do things as well as dream them.

There is bound to be rapid and decided increase in socialists in the next half century, but no new group of workers for the cause could have a more ardent partisan than Mr. Sinclair, or one more devoted to every branch of the work.

L. N. T., '11.

College Notes

THE MILITARY BALL—As the middle of the winter term approaches the fortunate wearers of shoulderstraps and chevrons, together with a few humble privates, prepare for the Military Ball. This year it was held in College Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 11th. The hall was artistically decorated for the occasion with flags, bunting and rifles. The music was furnished by Helmold’s orchestra. The grand march was led by the commandant, Major H. D. Edmonds, followed by the officers of the battalion, in the order of their rank. A somewhat ludicrous feature of the march was the puncturing of a lamp by a nervous
lieutenant while he was executing one of the ceremonies. The patronesses were Mrs. Beach, Miss Thomas, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Lamson, and Mrs. Clinton. Refreshments were served during intermission and the dancers dispersed at midnight. The committee in charge of arrangements was Sergt. H. E. Winship, Lieut. J. B. Ashcraft, Corp. C. T. Senay, Corp. P. R. Seeley, and Corp. M. A. Wadhams. The programme consisted of twenty numbers. Guests from out of town were present as follows: the Misses Rose of Bridgeport, Miss Treadwell of Danbury, Miss Beardsley and Miss Moore of South Manchester, Miss Wadhams of Bloomfield, Miss Perry of Georgetown, Miss Buchanan of Mansfield Center, Dr. J. F. Barton of Hartford, J. H. Pierpont of Durham, N. H., and M. L. Hungerford of New Milford.

Through the agency of THE LOOKOUT we would like to inquire, which young lady, on the night of the Military Ball, wrote the following on Ritch’s programme: “Oh! Ritch, I am yours forever.”

Mr. E. W. Crocker, of East Haddam, gave a demonstration on the preparation of birds for the show room, at the poultry plant, Feb 10th.

Reed—“Say, Keat, this fish ain’t half as good as that you gave me last week.”
Keating—“That’s funny, it’s off the same fish.”

Max—“It must be wicked to be buried alive.”
Gus—“It’s no joke to be buried dead, either.” —Ex.

MINSTREL SHOW—Early in the winter term rumors floated around the campus of a marvelous minstrel show which was to appear sometime during the term. The rumors materialized, and to our great delight the performance was given on the evening of Feb. 12th. An impatient audience filled the hall and at last, after repeated clapping, the curtain was drawn, showing to the eager spectators a group of seventeen young men arranged in two circles upon the stage. Mr. D. P. Upham, as interlocutor, had a very difficult part and carried it through in a very creditable manner. One of the features of the show was the song, “Big Brown Boo Loo Eyes,” rendered by Mr. Upham. The applause was loud and long and three encores were necessary to satisfy the audience. Some of the jokes and songs were especially good and the whole programme was a source of pleasure to those who heard it. The undertaking was wholly a student affair and great credit is due
Mr. Upham and the other students who worked it up and presented it. The tidy sum of forty dollars was cleared, and this will be given to the A. A. to help out during the coming baseball season. Following is a complete programme of the show:

**Interlocutor,**  
D. P. Upham, Special.

**Circle,**  
N. A. Schutz, '11.  
L. B. Reed, '11.  
J. I. Manley, '11.  
W. M. Healy, '12.  
W. D. Scofield, '10.  
H. E. Botsford, '09.  
C. D. Clark, '10.  
K. E. Sexton, 11.

**End Men,**  
C. M. Sharpe, '11.  
G. W. Hale, '11.  
R. B. Sherman, '11.  
A. J. Brundage, 10'  
R. G. Hawley, '11.

1. Opening Overture, "Listen to the Big Brass Band,"...Entire Company  
2. End Song, "Alexander Jones,"..................E. H. Forbush  
3. Ballad, "Next to Your Mother, Who Do You Love?"........N. A. Schutz  
4. "Hello, People,"..................................D. P. Upham  
5. End Song, "Cubanola Glide,"..............................R. B. Sherman  
6. Quartette, "Old Black Joe" (with variations),  
   H. E. Botsford, First Tenor.  
   C. D. Clark, First Bass.  
   W. D. Scofield, Second Tenor.  
8. Popular Song, "Oh, Miss Malinda,"....................H. E. Botsford  
9. Song, "Big Brown Boo Loo Eyes,"......................D. P. Upham  
10. End Song, "The Hen Roost Inspector Man,"...........C. M. Sharpe  
12. Finale, "Smile, smile, smile," "Here's to C. A. C.,".....Entire Company

This programme, interspersed with jokes and knocks, furnished a full evening’s entertainment. 'Twas said afterward that the faculty did not get knocked as hard as they expected to.

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦

"Bull Head" overslept the other morning. About ten o'clock he came rushing into the class room in Ag. Hall, just before class time. After he had asked everyone in the room if they had a cracker or an orange in their pocket, he suddenly discovered this notice on the blackboard, "Short Course Feeding, Upstairs." We heard him mutter, "Me for the grub," as he made a rush for the stairs.

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦ ✦

Weather Forecast for Storrs and Vicinity—During the coming month the atmosphere will continue to be filled with air, and the weather
will remain as it is until change occurs. After the change the weather will be as it wasn’t before the change occurred. During the remainder of the month underclothing and socks will be worn next to the skin as usual.

Mr. J. L. Crafts, representing William Read & Sons, was at the college Feb. 15th, with a full line of baseball goods.

On the fifteenth of last month the members of the Faculty Scientific Club and others had the pleasure of listening to a lecture by Dr. R. R. Renshaw, of Wesleyan University, on "The Manufacture and Uses of Denatured Alcohol." Dr. Renshaw spoke of the recent legislative enactment by which the tax is removed from alcohol which has been rendered unfit for drinking, without impairing its value for industrial purposes. This has made possible the extensive use of alcohol as a fuel and illuminator. The process of manufacture was outlined, showing the conversion of the starch in the raw material to sugar, the fermentation of the latter by yeasts, and the subsequent distillation of the alcohol. Each step was illustrated by chemical experiments, and a series of lantern slides showed the forms of apparatus used in commerce. Dr. Renshaw brought quite a large exhibit with him in the line of products and by-products of alcohol, and stoves and lamps designed for use with alcohol as a fuel. It seems too bad that the students who are interested in these lectures are not allowed to attend them. Question:—Do such students get more from their course by going to their rooms or by having opportunity of attending these lectures?

Another job for the D. C. Prevent the lamps about the college grounds from "smoking on the campus."

The Poultry Short Horns have left, and for the past few weeks we have been annoyed and amused by the would-be dairymen. Each class had an enrollment of about ten students.

Our friend, "The Admiral," has moved back to the poultry yards. He moved on Sunday, too. That’s what we intend to do. It is impossible for anyone to attach our goods in such a case.

Miss Whitney has kindly consented to submit a list of the books which are added to the library each month to the editor of The Look-
out, to be published. About twenty were added during the month of February. The most important of these were ten volumes from the International Library of Technology. These books bid fair to be much patronized by the Mechanical Department.

One of our innocent freshies wishes to know "what the women folks in Gurleyville and vicinity will do when 'Hookey' Croker graduates."
Another inquires, "Where was Moses when the light was 'put' out?"

Miss Eva Butler, of Deep River, visited her sister at the College recently.

At a meeting of the "Washer Woman's Club" held at its headquarters on Wednesday, February 16th, Mr. Selah Palmer was unanimously elected President.

Geehan (in drill reg.)—"Say, Mister Edmond, do they get extra drill for being bad in the army?"

Lawlor (in woodworking class)—"The right way to hold a saw is to put three fingers through the handle and four fingers outside."

Professor Gulley and wife have returned from their month's vacation in the sunny realms of Florida. Much valuable knowledge as to horticulture was gleaned in the South while there, and we expect soon to see our hort students either migrate to the South or else turn into lemons.

Mrs. Smith entertained a large number of the ladies of the college with progressive whist at her home on the afternoon of Feb. 22nd.

While practicing basketball recently, Paul Roth, '10, met with an accident which resulted in a broken collar bone. He came into collision with one of the other players in such a manner that the bone was snapped. He was taken to Willimantic where it was set, and he is now getting along comfortably.

"Stumpy" (in horse barn class)—"Yes, sir! The way that colt has grown is simply wonderful. Why, the last time I saw him he weighed 800 pounds and was nearly four hands high."
Fonetick Spelling—
Exgs—eggs; à là Clinton.
Shozes—plural for shoe, and ex-pear-ri-ment—experiment. See Winship. Windy claims that there is one word that he can spell, namely, Rockville. He has studied this postmark so many times that he is sure of it. He says he must be able to spell that or his letters may go astray when he mails them.

A large number of ladies of the college attended the sleigh-ride party given by Mrs. Esten. After taking supper at Spring Hill they returned home and enjoyed progressive whist at the home of Mrs. Esten.

A reception to the Dancing Class of 1910 was given by L. B. Reed and H. D. Hatfield on Saturday evening, Feb. 26th. The hall was prettily decorated with banners, bunting and flags. The grand march was led by one of the students, C. D. Clark and Miss Muriel Beers. The patronesses were: Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Clinton, Mrs. Stoneburn, Mrs. Beach, and Miss Thomas. The music was under the direction of N. A. Schutz and was very good.

The following was heard in the corridor recently—
K. vS.—“Smith, why don't you act natural?”
N. I.—“O! I feel like a fool.”
K. vS.—“Well, act like a natural fool, then.”

Mr. R. L. Birdsall wishes us to announce that, in the future, all who wish to borrow his shoes must pay 3¢ per square inch of floor space. In this way he expects to realize enough to meet his board bill until June.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, Mr. Fred E. Kendall, Baritone, Humorist, and Impersonator, gave an excellent entertainment in College Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 25th. A large number attended and quite a sum was realized.

The library is very anxious to obtain a copy of the annual report of this College for the year 1904. If this can be obtained either as a separate number or combined with the catalogue for that year it will complete our file up to date. Edwina Whitney, Librarian.
One of our dusky friends in the dish room pulled off a great joke on Hatty the other day, which kept him amused all the afternoon, and which he entertained everyone else with. The point of the joke was that Hatty had forgotten to bring him out any dinner, and still the laugh, in his opinion, was on the head waiter.

"Zeller, don't you always pity a girl who is frightened in the dark?"

Zeller—"Naturally, I can't help feeling for her."—Ex.

Following are two parodies rendered at the Minstrel Show:

To the tune of "Wal, I Swan."

Just as sure as you're alive, you all know the 'Furious Five'—
George, Teddy, Micropyle; Monty, and Fred.
They think they know a thing or two;
You just bet your boots they do;
Just you listen and I'll tell you what they said:
"We watch the girls and boys; never let 'em make a noise;
Never let them go more'n a mile from home.
If they throw a piece of chalk, or to a little girlie talk,
We'll kick 'em out, evermore to roam."

Chorus—"Wal, I Swan."

To the tune of "Any Rags."

Oh, there's old Beebe who runs that store,
Who's run it now twenty years or more.
His place is open from morn till night,
And the way he does business is a wondrous sight.
O, his teams scour the country for miles around,
For to get all the business Beebe is bound.
When the rain is falling or the mud is deep,
You can hear his voice so soft and sweet:

Chorus—"Any crackers, any cheese, any butter to-day;
Any soda, cream o' tartar or calico gay;
Any nice smoked herrin' or pickled tripe;
Any fancy bed ticking of the finest stripe;
Any figs, any lemons, or Epsom salts;
O, try our Peruna, for it has no faults.
Now gimme your order, and give it right away,
And I'll bring it around some other day."

A pair of deer seen in the Experiment Station orchard for a number of mornings during the past month have been the subject of much interest. They are somewhat thin, and also very alert.
With the coming of the spring days the aspirants for baseball fame have appeared and may be seen every pleasant afternoon on the field by Storrs Hall, the diamond not yet being in condition to justify their presence there.

Gillette's companion's at the dining table call him "The Storrs Subway." He holds the championship of the college for devouring the greatest amount of food in the shortest possible amount of time.

A new literary club has been organized on the hill. It now numbers about twelve members. The officers are published in the directory. THE LOOKOUT extends its best wishes for success.

Japanese Traditions

Japan is a land of mystery, peopled with a strange, impassive race, who outwardly are as calm as so many sphinxes, but whose inner personality is much the same as our own. A people cherishing traditions which have been handed down from generation to generation and a patriotism that is unsullied by love of self. The Japanese soldiers rushed to their death by thousands during the Russo-Japanese war and yet there was no reward. Many so-called barbarian nations believe that to die bravely in battle is to receive a glorious life in another world. But not so the Japanese, to a large majority death in battle means a future life in a very bad place as a Japanese would say. And yet these heroic little yellow men sacrificed as it seemed to them even their hopes of a future life in order to show their devotion to their country.

The Japanese sense of honor is very strict. If a merchant should fail he would consider it his duty to commit suicide and not only that but also kill his wife and children. Yet on the morning of the terrible deed he would greet you with the same smiling mask as in the days of prosperity.

If one of the Samurai, the old warriors of Japan, should consider himself dishonored he would commit "hari kari." This method of suicide is carried out by cutting through the stomach from left to right with a sharp sword. In order to make death painless a friend stands near and as the act is committed cuts the man's head from his shoulders with a heavy blade.

Japanese traditions are full of ghost stories. For instance a young student in this country declares that when one of his friends
dies in Japan the spirit of that friend appears to him at the time of death.

A Japanese visiting in Formosa had a brother in Port Arthur. It chanced that the brother's wife died and a telegram was sent the absent one to announce her death. The message had hardly been sent before the bereaved husband received a telegram from Formosa telling him how his brother's lamp chimney had split in exact halves from top to bottom the night before and asking him if his wife was dead. It seems that this sign was a warning of death.

In a small inn or roadhouse there lived a young girl. A Chinese man fell in love with her but all his advances were repulsed. At last in a fit of blind rage he killed her and although the deed occurred ten years ago no one will sleep in the fatal room. It is said that when twelve o'clock comes a weird presence appears, walks around the room, then awakens the occupant if he is asleep and after showing him the wound disappears.

A young Japanese who was an expert fencer was going home one night with his fencing stick over his shoulder. Feeling a weight at the upper end he looked around and beheld a very tall man balanced on one foot on the end of the cane. The fencer at once became terror stricken and ran home. The next day he asked his fencing master about the vision and the master told him that when a young man became very skillful with the stick, this being appeared to him, and would, if asked, teach him all the secrets of the art of fencing.

Such is the type of Japanese folk-lore and to us it seems strange how nearly it coincides with our own. C. T. S., ’11.

* * *

Athletic Notes

For several years past basketball has gradually lost the popularity it once had as a college game. Some of the larger colleges have ceased to recognize the sport altogether, but it seems rather hard for basketball to go. It is a lively, interesting game, that can be played indoors during the stormy disagreeable weather of winter, and affords many young men a pastime and a sport furnishing more or less pleasure.

For the past two seasons our own athletic association has not supported a team. This, however, was not because of lack of interest but rather because of the difficulty of putting out teams which could cope with other teams having a proper regulation sized floor on which to play and practice. Scarcely ever were our teams de-
feated at home, but when they got on a floor of regulation size they
played under a great disadvantage. The smallness of the home floor
necessitates short, accurate passing, and the long passes so essential
on a large floor were as a lost art to our teams. It was due to this
reason and to lack of coaching that our basketball teams could not do
justice to themselves or to their Alma Mater, and so a regular 'varsity
team was abolished.

But basketball did not, could not, stop, by simply cancelling the
games arranged for, and doing away with a regular team. The
fellows that had played, that had learned to like the game, could not
let it drop in this manner. They had as much interest as ever, but
they saw it was for the best that the game be dropped except as inter-
terclass contests were indulged in and easy outside teams were played.
This is just the form the sport has taken during the past two seasons.

There was a great deal of interest taken in the game between the
Windham High team and the C. A. C. Independents, which was
played at Storrs. History repeated itself, the visiting team, which
beat our fellows on the Windham floor was completely overrun on
our small floor.

Probably the most exciting game was the game between the
P. G.'s and Juniors. This was rather rough at times, but every-
one was interested in the outcome and it was a well-contested game.

The Juniors, having several good players, got up a schedule and
played several games away and did pretty well, winning all the games
but one so far.

The Seniors have good material, but have not played any regular
games so far.

Summary of games played:

C. A. C. Independents, 18; Cyclers, 40, at Willimantic.
C. A. C. Independents, 15; W. H. S., 43, at Willimantic.
C. A. C. Independents, 44; W. H. S., 18, at Storrs.
Juniors, 22; Stafford H. S., 16, at Storrs.
Juniors, 46; Stafford H. S., 17, at Stafford.
Juniors, 22; Woodstock Academy, 25, at Woodstock.
Juniors, 28; Woodstock Academy, 16, at Storrs.
Juniors, 25; P. G.'s, 23.
Juniors, 49; Sophs, 22.
Sophomores, 42; Freshmen, 28.
Freshmen, 12; Short Horns, 18.

Besides these games there have been several games between
pick-up teams which are not of much importance. There have also
been a good many rough-houses in the chapel after games, and we
feel that these deserve mention, for much interest and energy has
been exhibited at times.
BASEBALL.

At the end of the football season we consoled ourselves with the bright prospects for a winning baseball team. Baseball season is now at hand and prospects do not seem as bright as they did earlier in the College year.

Several of our ablest players have left vacancies behind them and we do not know just where to find others to fill their places. But we trust that when the time arrives things will be all right, and with the aid of "Shon," who has been engaged to teach the boys the tricks and arts of the game, we hope to do justice to our College. Manager A. J. Brundage announces his schedule up-to-date as follows:

April 9th—All Rockville, at Storrs.
April 16th—Windham High School, at Storrs.
April 23rd—Wesleyan Academy, at Storrs.
April 30th—Open.
May 7th—Rhode Island State, at Kingston.
May 11th—Norwich Free Academy, at Norwich.
May 14th—Boston College, at Boston.
May 21st—Norwich University, at Norwich, Vt.
May 28th—Springfield Training School, at Willimantic.
May 30th—Boston College, at Willimantic.
June 4th—Rhode Island State, at Willimantic.

TENNIS.

The Tennis Association, judging from the following schedule prepared by Manager J. E. Zeller, seems to be in good shape. Membership in the association costs one dollar a year.

Schedule:
April 26th, 27th—College singles, at Storrs.
April 27th, 28th—College doubles, at Storrs.
April 30th—Trinity College, at Hartford.
May 7th—Springfield Training School, at Storrs.
May 14th—Cushing Academy, at Storrs.
May 28th—Open.
June 4th—Rhode Island College, at Storrs.
June 11th—Pomfret School, at Pomfret.
June 14th—College Faculty, at Storrs.
June 15th—Alumni, at Storrs.
A Burial at Sea

One of the most impressive ceremonies that I have ever wit­nessed is a burial at sea.

When you first come on deck it does not seem as if you were in the presence of death. There is the same steady, powerful, throbbing of the engines, the same swash of the water as the ship plunges into the waves; an occasional whirl of spray comes over the bow; the wind is singing in the rigging; the sun shines pleasantly on the water; and everything seems to be full of life and joy.

Suddenly there is the jingle of the telegraph bells in the engine room; the throbbing of the engine ceases, which in itself is enough to make everything seem hushed and quiet. The ship slows down; she no longer plunges into the waves, but slowly rises and falls on them. The quiet is certainly that of the grave; the only sound is the occasional sighing of the wind in the rigging.

The captain comes quietly from his cabin and walks to the main hatch, where the corpse is lying, sewed up in a canvas bag and weighted, sometimes with leaden weights made for the purpose, but more often simply with coal. The captain is followed by the rest of the crew, coming quietly from all parts of the ship. They gather around the corpse and stand there bare-headed, while the captain reads a few verses from the Bible.

There is a scraping sound followed by a splash. The crew quietly return to their work. There is the jingle of the telegraph bells in the engine room and the ship moves slowly ahead. But the throbbing of the engines seems more quiet; the swash of the water as the ship strikes each wave seems hushed; the wind does not sing in the rigging as it did, and the spirit of death lingers over the ship for many hours.

W. M. H., '12.

Exchanges

We note an article entitled, "Not Enough High Schools in State," in the Weekly Spectrum, of February 22d. It gives statistics showing that the average Short Course student lives at a great distance from a high school, and with difficulty may secure a higher education than that obtained in the local grade school. The figures show that 20% of them live within easy reach, 23% at a reasonable distance, while the remaining 57% are so far away that it is practically impossible for them to attend the high school. The article is very interesting and illustrates the same situation which we have here in the East only upon a larger scale. We, in the East, complain of our
high school facilities and inadequateness and it may be a help to us to know that there are those in the United States who have a more difficult task than ourselves in obtaining a broad foundation upon which to build their profession.

The Penn State Farmer has an article of interest to all in the January issue. The subject is "Farm Managers," and it will pay everyone interested in agriculture, to read it. The life of a good farm manager is not wholly a pleasant one for the first few years out of College, and it depends upon the man himself to make them successful years.

The Reflector for last month was very good indeed. We read it with much pleasure and wish to congratulate the editors for the best issue we have read thus far this year.

"Met me in the Library."

"What we need is more farming. Too many persons are rushing to town and city and trying to make a living there, and not enough are staying in the country. Too many are trying to get along without work and not enough of them are in the business of producing something. One man could do the business or distribution where twenty are now engaged in it. That is the reason why the cost of living is high and the people are complaining."

JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture.
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