

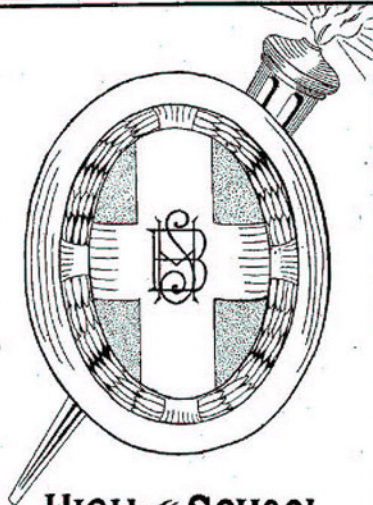
2016
COLLEGE NUMBER.

VOL. 1.

APRIL, 1902.

No. 5.

ÆGIS





HIGH SCHOOL
BEVERLY, MASS.

F. R. HARPER,

75 Rantoul Street,
Beverly,   Mass.

BICYCLES

Manufacturer and
Repairer.  

A. C. LUNT,

Agent for the celebrated

Alaska Refrigerators and

Ice Chests.

ALL SIZES.

PRICES RIGHT.

The...

Electric Cushion

Sole Shoe \$3.00

For Men. For Ladies.

EDMUND GILES,

154 CABOT ST., BEVERLY.

Cut Flowers,




Floral Designs,

Bedding Plants,

Fern Balls, Ferns.

B. LARCOM & CO.,

New Store 146 Cabot St.
Greenhouse, Jackson St.

Telephones:  746-4
 745-5
 848-4

BEVERLY

NATIONAL BANK.

Salem Commercial
School

Admits Pupils Daily:
Teaches Individually:
Secures Places for Graduates.

J. O. Richards

G. E. Robinson

UNION SUPPLY CO.,

Telephone, 909 Haymarket.

BEEF AND PORK,

Mutton, Lamb, Veal
and Poultry.

Hotel and Family Trade Solicited.

92½ Blackstone St., Boston.

50 Cards for 25 Cents.

Send 25 cents by mail and we will print your name on 50 Address Cards. The latest style card and the best of wedding stock for only 25 cents. If these cards are not what we claim them to be we will return your money.

ROBERT J. MURNEY,
PRINTER,

Rooms 5, 6 and 7 Endicott Bldg.,

BEVERLY, MASS.

TELEPHONE.

THE ÆGIS.

VOL. I.

BEVERLY, APRIL, 1902.

No. 5.

Entered February 1, 1902, as Second Class Mail Matter, post office at Beverly, Mass., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Value of Limitation to a Harvard Man.

It seems almost paradoxical to conceive that the idea of limitation, which naturally suggests unpleasant restraint, may, nevertheless, in some cases at college be only a synonym for true college liberty. Such, however, is my theme. At Harvard University is an enormous divergence of interests, any one of which affords opportunities which, embraced, would swallow up every moment of a student's time. This largest and most famous of American universities offers such treasures in the persons of its famous instructors, and in the wealth of its traditions, that one is at a loss which particular branches to choose. The Freshman comes here, and is appalled with the many channels into which he may throw his energies. And this is but the beginning: for every day pursuits more alluring, and branches of study still more interesting, add themselves to the already bewildering array; and, before the Junior year is reached, any student at all conscientious finds that he has come to a parting of the ways. Duties and diversions are now in conflict. He sees that he must choose, and choose at once, whether he will continue the many, or be content with the few.

Here comes the idea of limitation. A student with all the beneficent freedom and independence of choice which Harvard so happily gives the col-

lege man, feels a natural reluctance to relinquish any of his many pursuits. The Harvard Faculty have substantially told him: "Think, and choose for yourself; you are a man, so take on a man's responsibilities; let your honor and your common sense dominate your conduct; we will not fetter you, except where you show yourself incapable of such sentiments." Hence that great developer of the student—the elective system. Yet, this very freedom of choice implies the sense of limitation. It is the exhortation of the Faculty to choose wisely, and to choose wisely is to discriminate wisely, and thus to limit oneself to particular duties. And that student who feels too keenly any restraint of his freedom in thus being obliged to choose between diversions and duties, chooses radical freedom rather than true liberty, goes on filling up the demands upon his time, and usually graduates with a good percentage of D's, and just enough C's to get his degree.

To apply this specifically, so that any now preparing for Harvard at Beverly High School may gather the real significance of this, it is, perhaps, most effective to say that the firm opinion of the Harvard Faculty, gathered from years of observation, is that no Harvard student can afford to entangle himself with too many branches of work. If he would not, after graduation, look back and regret the thieving of valuable time from necessary work in order to take up every

branch of college activity which presented itself, he must exercise wise discrimination. Studies which require four hours a week cannot be safely cut down to one hour. By this, I do not mean to be a "grind." Every fellow should go into athletic exercise, and should by no means neglect social enjoyments. But, in his choice of studies, and in the many other "time takers" which must come to him for solution, let him remember that the truest liberty of college life is that of limitation, which always shows results in the future, and not the unlimited freedom which permits of the indiscriminate entering of every door which opens.

ALFRED E. LUNT,
B. H. S. '94, Harvard '08.

How Freshmen are Treated at Wellesley.

Although it is the general impression that Freshmen at a girls' college do not have to undergo that rather uncomfortable treatment, hazing, it is not, perhaps, commonly known just what attitude the upper-class girls hold toward them. At Wellesley, the Freshmen are made to enjoy themselves in every way possible, and are treated most considerately by those in the higher classes. When a Freshman arrives at college in September, she is met at the station by an upper-class girl, and helped in all the perplexing matters of the first few days at college.

On the first Saturday evening, the Christian Association and Student Government Association give a reception, where the new-comers gain their first glimpse of real college life. Two

or three weeks later, the Barn Swallows, a society to which nearly everyone belongs, gives a reception in honor of the Freshmen. Each upper-class girl invites a Freshman, and tries to give her as pleasant an evening as she can. The Sophomores, whom tradition makes the Freshmen's enemies, also try to make their younger sisters feel at home by giving a dance in October, to which every Freshman is invited. Not to be outdone by the Sophomores, the Juniors present a play to the Freshmen during the winter. Countless other things, the general kindness of the upper-class girls on all occasions, the invitations to nearly all the entertainments and dances, and, especially, to the Senior serenade in June, might be mentioned, all showing that a Freshman's life is a very pleasant one; in fact, it is often with regret, rather than joy, that she becomes an 'upper-class girl.'

LOUISE B. FOSTER,
B. H. S. '99, Wellesley '04.

The Coming of Spring.

There are whispers in the air,
Whispers 'mong the branches bare,
In the woods there is a whirr—
A kind of soft expectant stir.
Little brooklets sing and tinkle;
Tiny buds begin to wrinkle,
Daffodils are smiling near;
Dainty tulips lose their fear.

We have smells of violets shy,
Beauty floats down from the sky,
With the "sweet," "sweet" of the lark.
There's a bluebird's whistle: Hark!
Phœbe sings her plaintive song;
Now there's nothing low nor wrong.
All the beauty of the year
Is upgathered for us here.

Brown's Recent Gifts.

The college "on the hill" has been very generously remembered the past year and a half. During that time Brown has received gifts valued at about two millions. The chief gift is that of a seven hundred and fifty thousand dollar library, by the will of the late John Carter Brown. The library is to be known as the John Carter Brown Library. The library itself consists of eighteen thousand volumes on North American History, and is considered to be the finest private collection of its kind in the country. Of the three-quarters of a million dollars, one hundred and fifty thousand is for a building to shelter the volumes, and five hundred thousand is for endowment. Two months ago, John D. Rockefeller announced his intention of giving Brown a seventy-five thousand dollar building for the religious and social purposes of the University, on the condition that twenty-five thousand be raised, from other sources, to endow the building. In the short interval which has existed since the announcement of the gift, the student body have raised over seven thousand by subscription, and the rest is promised by alumni, so that the building is assured. By the death of George E. Livingstone, five hundred thousand has been bequeathed to Brown to establish a professorship in history. These three gifts, combined with one of an administration building and entrance gates to the campus, by a man named Van Wickle, have been a great factor in making Brown one of the foremost Universities of New England.

FREDERICK L. PROVAN,

B. H. S. '01, Brown University '05.

The Shirt-tail Parade.

The first excitement that awaits the verdant freshman in pursuit of learning at the U. of M. is the shirt-tail parade. The name is perhaps suggestive enough of the event to need no further elucidation; but that all may comprehend its significance, it may be well to explain. The shirt-tail parade is a time-honored event at the University. It is conducted under the auspices of the sophomores, with the very benevolent purpose of revealing to the freshmen their inferiority—or superiority, as sometimes happens. Unfortunately for the sophs, this part of the programme is not definitely known in advance. The essential part of the thing, however, is that the freshmen appear in night-shirts, and promenade around the streets of Orono for an hour or two in the above mentioned clothing. Of course the night-shirts are not the sole apparel. There is little likelihood of the shirts coming out whole; and if by chance they should, Joseph's coat would have to be revised to compare at all with them.

Last year, when the night for the annual celebration came around, it rained—not cats, nor dogs, nor even pitchforks; but just ordinary water. The water came in sufficient quantity, however, to lead the freshmen to suppose that they would be unmolested. But the sophs must have had pretty good sporting blood, or else they didn't know enough to stay in when it rained, for at about nine o'clock the cry arose:—

"Hey, freshmen; all out for the shirt-tail parade."

In fifteen or twenty minutes they had collected about sixty freshmen, for most freshmen had an idea that it

wouldn't be good policy to remain at home. Finally they came to the Freshman Boarding Club's quarters. Now the club was composed of twelve strong fellows, all possessed of pretty good class spirit, and determined to have things their way for a while. Well, this held the sophomores for a time, as the doors and windows were well secured. The house was built with an upstairs piazza extending away across the front, and the freshmen crawled out here to await developments. Finally the sophomore leader approached one of the posts supporting the upper piazza, with the evident intention of climbing up. But before attempting this rash act, he paused to consider, and finally called up in what he probably intended for an awe-inspiring voice:—

"If you don't come down there'll be trouble."

"Can't do it," somebody said; "It's raining."

"Well, water won't hurt you."

At this stage of proceedings, a two-gallon pail, nearly full of water, was inverted just above the wily sophomore's head. Those who were near, say that he was troubled with water on the brain at about this time. At any rate, his language suddenly became more expressive than elegant. He appeared to lose all interest in the promenade, and his friends' ideas coincided with his. The freshmen being left to their own devices, went home, a not very much sadder or even wiser crowd.

HOWARD A. HENLEY,
B. H. S. '01, U. of M. '05.

I think those little tete-a-tetes between R. P. and A. S. in drawing should be broken up.

The Working Man at Harvard.

I wonder how many persons there are, to whose minds the word "college" calls up some idea of gaiety and idleness. I certainly believe that is the impression which is made on the general public, at least in this part of the country. And there is good ground for the impression, too; for we are continually reading in the daily papers about college athletics and student theatricals, and now and then we see the pranks of some gay youth at college, printed under sensational headlines, and enlarged upon in the most flowery style a reporter can command. But we very seldom see any account of the man that is working, not only at his studies, but at something to help him pay his way. Even the old expression, "working his way through college," always had a rather indefinite meaning to most of us, and now that has nearly gone out of use. But students are working for a living today the same as ever.

At Harvard, the varieties of occupation a man may find are too numerous to mention. They range all the way from singing regularly in a first-class choir, to driving a grocer's delivery wagon. Perhaps the most common work is that offered by the College. At the lectures the attendance is recorded by monitors, who are students paid for the work by the University; and in the laboratories those who direct the work are older students who have already passed the same courses with a high grade. Beside these, some forty or fifty students are employed as waiters in Randall Hall, the second large college dining hall. Whenever there is an athletic contest of any note, students are well paid by the athletic

committee to sell and take tickets at the gates. The student publications, too, offer profitable work for brilliant men who are not afraid to spend time and energy in the direction of literature. Men frequently help themselves out by taking the agency for a laundry; and that, of course, is profitable business, for laundry work is in great demand. Next, perhaps, comes canvassing for books, magazines and the like; and many a fellow takes a hand at that in odd hours, to make a few extra dollars. Again, the men find work in stores about Cambridge, or in offices in Boston.

I am acquainted with fellows who earn three dollars a week as waiters; and one man I know cleared all his expenses last year as a laundry agent. Another works half the night in a telegraph office in Boston, and is keeping up well in his studies at the same time. The number of men at Harvard who are working for a living is too large to seem true when considered by the ordinary observer. But they are the men who are getting an ability to work, which is equalled only by the strenuous life of the chosen few who go to make up the Varsity athletic teams. It is the athlete and the working man, rather than the man of high rank in scholarship, who will fill the hardest places when out of college, and be the greatest credit to the University.

LAWRENCE G. DODGE,
B. H. S. '99, Harvard '04.

System of Exercise at Smith.

Of great advantage to the Smith girl is the system of exercise, both out-door and in-door, for which this college gives great opportunity. Pres-

ident Seelye believes in a strong mind in a strong body, and each year he tries to impress upon the entering class the importance of daily exercise.

Gymnastic work is required of the first two classes four hours a week from November until Easter. A new gymnasium has been built, which is well equipped for the work; and at the end of the year a competitive drill is held, for which each class works with interest and enthusiasm. In that part of the year when the gymnastic work is not required, and in junior and senior years, every girl is required to take four hours exercise a week in whatever way she pleases. It may be in an exciting game of basketball, or in a good game of lawn-hockey; it may be in rowing on the pretty little river back of the campus; or it may be in playing a game of tennis on one of the college courts; it may be on the golf-links; or, in the winter time, skating on Paradise, and snow-shoeing on Hospital Hill; it may be in a good long walk through the beautiful fields and country around Northampton and along the Connecticut river, or up Mt. Tom or Mt. Holyoke. There are a thousand and one ways of taking the required exercise; and each girl comes back from her hour's recreation refreshed and with a new interest in her work. And the enthusiasm and enjoyment which each girl feels for athletic sports is restrained in a measure by the president, who creates in the girls a desire to be a college woman of the best kind and not a weak imitation of a college man.

ELEANOR H. BROWN,
B. H. S. '00, Smith '05.

What trouble R. W. has in conveying her chocolates about the room.

Athletics in College.

Probably every student in New England preparatory schools is aware of the place held in our Eastern colleges by athletics. Every high institution of learning of any rank whatever has come to regard athletic sports as indispensable. The college hero of today is not the "grind" or the Phi Beta Kappa "shark." He is the fellow who can win points in athletic meets, play football or baseball better than his opponents, and pull an oar till he drops. He is the man who is playing harder at the finish of a game than at its beginning, and never knows when he is beaten. The captaincy of one of these teams is the goal of every athlete's ambition, and is rightly regarded as one of the highest honors he can obtain in college.

No college sport brings greater returns to its followers than track athletics, and in this article I shall try to point out some reasons why the average man should indulge in them. The majority of track men are made before they come to college. There are exceptions of course, but they are so rare as to attract general attention. For this reason it is absolutely necessary for the boy with championship ambitions to practice faithfully while in school. He ought to do some regular work every day, not too much at first, for this will defeat the purpose for which he is working. Then as he is able to stand it, he may increase the amount, taking care however not to go to such lengths as to wear himself out.

In training, one should always strive for form as well as efficiency. All things considered, the graceful performer will excel the less skilled man.

Brute strength will sometimes win, but more often it will go down in defeat before skill. Above all, the track athlete who would win laurels for himself and his institution must be able to "use his head." This simply means that he must be able to size up his opponents, to pick out their strong and weak points, and to know when to make his supreme effort in a race. This is particularly true of long distance men. Many a race is won by an inferior man simply because of good head work. His better judgment gives him an immense advantage over a faster opponent who gets worried easily.

No one should take up track athletics thinking it will be an easy task. He will soon discover that he has made a grievous mistake. In no branch of athletics is it harder to attain proficiency, and perfection is rarely gained except as the result of long practice.

It is certain that some who are ambitious to become famous are doomed to disappointment. Success does not come to all, but this ought not to hinder the interested person from trying his luck. Even if one gets nothing more, his better health and physical development will impress upon him that his work has not been wholly in vain.

In an article of this kind, I suppose it is proper to say a good word for one's own college. At Amherst especial stress is laid on track athletics, and training is more continuous than for any other branch of college sport. Inter-class meets are held frequently, and during the spring there are usually three contests with other colleges. Much of our success is due to our excellent trainer, Mr. Nelligan; but the conscientious work of the men

themselves is deserving of no slight praise. Amherst's record in track athletics is an enviable one, and many of the men who have worn her colors would be a credit to any team.

ARTHUR T. FOSTER,
B. H. S. '97, Amherst '04.

Life at Dartmouth.

Dartmouth, as you all know, is one of the smaller colleges. Yet it is not so small as some think. At present it is the largest college in New England outside Harvard, Yale and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The latter, however, can hardly be called a college. Then, too, the former institutions are more commonly spoken of as universities.

First, it might be well to state its geographical situation. Dartmouth is located on the Connecticut river, in the town of Hanover, a small town of about twenty-five hundred inhabitants.

Due to the latter fact, the students have very few social duties. All the good times they have must be made for themselves. In fact, the college is almost a little village by itself, as the students mix very little with the townspeople. The result is that the college is very democratic in its spirit. Every man who enters is considered as good as every other man, until he proves himself better or worse. No matter what the financial status of the student, if he is worthy he gets all due credit.

At present, the college is knit together by a bond which will be hard to break. During the past year a new building has been erected, the whole first floor of which has been given over to the college for club rooms, and a large dining hall, known as the college

commons. Once each month, in the large loafing room of the club, is held a smoke talk, at which time some prominent man addresses the college on some subject of common interest. These smoke talks are very beneficial. They keep up a common good fellowship among the students.

Again, we are situated somewhat differently from other small colleges in regards to fraternity life. There is but one time in the year when any feeling exists between the fraternities, and that is when the Freshmen are being taken in, in the fall.

The reader might ask what amusement is there in winter? Well, there are all kinds of winter sports, such as skating, snowshoeing, skiing, tobogganing and sleighing. Then, besides, there are winter athletics, as basketball, in-door tennis, and in the latter winter months training for baseball and track teams. Besides these various means of exercise, there is a great deal to occupy one's mind in connection with college work. Anyone who has ever been to college knows that the winter months bring the largest amount of work in lecture and recitation rooms. In fact there are so many things open to the student that he hardly finds time for everything.

As for buildings, Dartmouth is well supplied, having thirteen dormitories, eight recitation halls, and a large library and gymnasium. Then there is a pretty little chapel, which will seat about eight hundred and fifty people comfortably. The college Y. M. C. A. has a large brick building of its own. The grounds about the buildings are large. The athletic field is one of the largest in New England owned by any of the small colleges, and is excellently

(Continued on Page 57)

THE ÆGIS.

PERCY V. NORWOOD, EDITOR.

MARION R. DEXTER, HELEN F. FOSTER,
CHRISTIAN F. ROBERTSON, LILLIAN F. SMITH,
Associate Editors.

MARLAND H. EATON, *Exchange Editor.*

EVERETT F. DODGE, *Athletic Editor.*

HOLLIS L. CAMERON, *Alumni Editor.*

IRA V. WOODBURY, *Business Manager.*

JAMES P. FOLLERTON, OSCAR E. HUSB,
Assistant Managers.

Published monthly, during the school year,
by the pupils of Beverly High School.

Price 50 cents a year; 5 cents a copy.

All communications of a business character should be addressed to the Business Managers; all of a literary character to the Editor.

For Sale by The Beverly News Company.

W. L. MALOON & CO., PRINTERS,
5 WASHINGTON STREET.

Editorials.

This month we present our readers with a College number—a number in which all special articles are by college students on themes dealing with college and college life. Although the number of these articles is somewhat below our expectation, we feel certain that the quality of those which we have received will more than compensate for any lack of quantity. Those of us who are contemplating a college course, and those of us who have a personal acquaintance with the writers, will find an additional interest in the April ÆGIS.

To those who have so kindly responded to our request, we extend a most heartfelt thanks. In the case of some of the longer papers, the Editor felt constrained to use his blue pencil in order that space might be made for everything.

This is not the only opportunity

which our alumni will have to contribute to THE ÆGIS. We should be pleased to hear from them often in the future.

The recent defeat of our track team at the hands of Danvers High School may rebound to our advantage if we will only profit by the lessons which it teaches. The one which we ought especially to emphasize is that demonstrating the value of support. Contrast the enthusiastic cheering of the Danvers girls with the "mummified silence" of our own. Doesn't the contrast nearly equal that between fifty-one and one-half points and twenty-nine and one half points?

Spirited cheering on the part of our girl students might not have won us the meet; but we feel sure that it would have reduced our opponent's lead in a perceptible degree.

You all realize that one of the hardest positions you were ever in was when you were doing your best and receiving no appreciation; while another, also doing his best, received the credit and support which was his due and yours. This, we think, was the case at Danvers. Our athletes were discouraged and dispirited by the combined effect of the cheering of the Danvers girls and the silence of our own. A disheartened man can never do anything approaching his best. Our team failed, in great measure, because it lacked the united support of the school, and especially of the young ladies.

Luckily this is not the last chance; in the out-door meets we can redeem ourselves if we will only show the proper spirit of unity and enthusiasm. "Wake up, girls!"

Alumni Notes.

The announcement of the engagement of Franklin C. Maude and Mrs. Emma P. Pride, '82, was announced the last of March.

E. Waldo Dudley, '92, has accepted a position with A. C. Lunt, stoves and furnaces, this city.

Wm. H. Griffin is now the manager of a large clothing house in Damariscotta, Me.

The nuptials of Frank S. Beckford and Alice H. Foster, both of the Class of '89, were solemnized on April 24th. Mr. and Mrs. Beckford will reside at 14 Washington street, Beverly.

George E. Frost, '94, who has held the commission of custom house official in Manila, P. I., has relinquished the same, and at this writing was homeward bound.

The engagement of Helen Catheron, a member of the Class of '99, to Benjamin F. Bullock of Manchester, has been recently announced.

Alfred E. Lunt, '94, is the business manager of the *Harvard Illustrated*, the only illustrated periodical that is run by college men. Mr. Lunt is achieving fame by his pen.

Helen Johnson, '00, is corresponding secretary for Hon. Augustus P. Gardner at his Salem Congressional headquarters. Miss Johnson attended the Salem Commercial School after graduating from B. H. S.

The wedding ceremony of Helen P. Collamer, '99, and John S. Wallace of Beverly Farms was celebrated at the residence of the bride at Beverly Farms on the evening of April 5th, Rev.

Geo. M. Preston, uncle of the bride, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace held a reception on the evening of April 17th, at which a number of school friends were present.

Life at Dartmouth.

(Continued from page 55)

laid out. It furnishes opportunity for all out-door sports commonly participated in by the student body, as baseball, football, track athletics and tennis.

As Daniel Webster, one of our graduates, said in his closing speech in the Dartmouth College case, "It is a small college, but there are those who love it."

SEWELL E. NEWMAN,

B.H.S. '96, W.A. '98, Dartmouth '02.

A Twilight in Spring.

The day dies slowly in the western sky,
The sunset splendor fades, and down
Upon the woodlands, bare and brown,
The darkness falls, and chill winds whisper
low.

The trees in benediction bow their heads,
And all is solemn calm and peace,
The carolings of weary bird throats cease,
The shadows lengthen, and the night comes
on.

Miss E.: Why not place a comma before the *and* in this, "For the great statesman was not one to eat in haste and repent at leisure."

A. B.: Because the action is too rapid.

Teacher: How is it that one part of Canada nearly touches the forty-second parallel when forty-two is the latitude of Boston?

Pupil: Because there is another forty-second parallel.

Exchanges.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of a new exchange, the *Leavitt Angelus*, Turner Centre, Me. It contained an excellent sketch of Hawthorne's "Great Stone Face."

We have indirectly received copies of the *Owl*, Fresno, Cal., and the *Review*, Northampton, Mass., and would be pleased to exchange with them.

The *Bangor Oracle* for March was hardly up to its usual standard. We shall look for an improvement in the April number.

The *Recorder*, Lynn, Mass., is improving. The personal column is, however, a little too gushing. Perhaps the editor has just arrived at that sentimental age of life. It certainly looks that way.

The *News*, Eugene, Oregon, is a little paper, but it had a good article for March in "The Observer on Scandalous Tongues."

We see that the *Voice* has moved into new quarters. Perhaps this is the reason for its sudden improvement.

The "Snarch" in the *Latin School Register* is a relief after reading so much gush in the so-called literary departments.

The *Premier* would be better if there were a little more to it. With all those associates it seems as though some material might be obtained.

More literary material would improve the *Sentinel*. If it were not for the Principal's Column and the Faculty Column, it would be barren indeed.

The exchange column of the *Olympian* contains some good criticisms. Its clippings are always bright. We see by the announcement of the graduation parts that the girls have rather a monopoly. If we remember rightly, the paper is also run largely by the fairer sex. Brace up, boys!

We quote from the *Olympian*: "Don't be so measly, miserly stingy. Buy a paper; don't borrow one from your neighbor."

In Latin and Greek
He was quick as a streak,
In dress he was foppish and tony;
The latter was due to his being an ass,
The former was due to his pony.—*Ex.*

A MOSQUITO.

At last upon a Senior's head
He settled down to drill,
He bored away for half an hour,
And then he broke his bill.—*Ex.*

The *Greylock Echo* for April is an alumni number, and is exceedingly well gotten up. It is to be congratulated on its neatness.

Jonah was a good speaker after his adventure. Perhaps the whale taught him to "spout."—*Ex.*

A good foot rule: "Put your best foot forward."—*Ex.*

Mother (to Willie, in the pantry): "What are you doing in there?"

Willie: "Oh! puttin' away some-things."—*Ex.*

Mrs. Hoolihan: "O! say, Mrs. Johnson, have you seen Annie's new baby? It's a peach."

Mrs. Johnson: "No; but I reckon they's mighty thankful 'tain't a pair."
—*Ex.*

Athletics.

THE DUAL MEET.

Sturdy athletes from Beverly High went down and out before the Danvers High track team, at Danvers, March 26, to the tune of 51½ to 29½ points.

Enthusiastically supported by two car loads of cheering boys, Beverly fell down through a combination of hard luck, a few hard squeezes on the part of the officials, and the superior all-around work of Danvers.

Fullerton of Beverly was the really bright star of the meet, capturing nine points for the orange and black. Iverson, Barnes and Raymond were the other Beverly point winners. Tourtellott, Brainard, Kerans carried the blue and white to victory.

The summary:—

20-yard dash—First heat won by Kerans, D.; 2d, Barnes, B. Second heat won by Gaffney, D.; 2d, Parker, D.

Standing high jump—Won by Barnes, B.; 2d, Tourtellott, D.; 3d, Jewett, D.

25-yard low hurdles—First heat won by Foster, B.; 2d, Kerans, D. Second heat won by Fullerton, B.; 2d, Gaffney, D.

Standing broad jump—Won by Calahan, B.; 2d, Tourtellott, D.; 3d, Raymond, B.; Batchelder, D.

Finals—20-yard dash—Won by Gaffney, D.; Parker, D., 2d; Kerans, D., 3d.

Shot put—Won by Fullerton, B.; second, Iverson, B.; third, Merrill, D.

Finals—Low hurdles—1st place won by Kerans, D.; 2d, Gaffney, D.; 3d, Fullerton, B.

300-yard run—Won by Fullerton,

B.; 2d, Tourtellott, D.; 3d, Barnes, D.

600-yard run—Won by Merrill, D.; Perry, D., 2d; Huse, B., 3d.

Running high jump was won by Brainard, D.; 2d, Trait and Herrick, Barnes, B., Jewett, D.

880-yard run—Won by Kerans, D.; 2d, Brainard, D.; 3d, Raymond, B.

The points made in the various events by the two teams are as follows:—

Standing high jump—B. H. S., 5; D. H. S., 4.

Standing broad jump—B. H. S., 5½; D. H. S., 3½.

20-yard dash—B. H. S., 0; D. H. S., 9.

Shot put—B. H. S., 8; D. H. S., 1.

25-yard hurdles—B. H. S., 1; D. H. S., 8.

300-yard run—B. H. S., 5; D. H. S., 4.

600-yard run—B. H. S., 1; D. H. S., 8.

Running high jump—B. H. S., 3; D. H. S., 6.

880-yard run—B. H. S., 1; D. H. S., 8.

Totals—B. H. S., 29½; D. H. S., 51½.

BASKETBALL.

BEVERLY, 3—DANVERS, 3.

In a fast and exciting game, but in one which was not marked by any brilliant features, the girls' basketball team of Beverly high school tied that of Danvers high at the local armory April 3rd, the final score being 3 to 3.

During the first half, the ball was kept near Beverly's basket practically all the time, but only one goal was thrown. The visiting forwards got only occasional chances at the ball.

The second half opened with increased activity, the ball was oftener with the Danvers forwards than in the preceding half and a goal was thrown, which evened up the score. Both teams now made great efforts to win, but neither succeeded in making more points.

Line-up:

Beverly.	Danvers.
Miss Foster, F.	Miss Peale, F.
" Morgan, F.	" Peabody, F.
" Hill, C.	" Merritt, C.
" Connolly, G.	" Siles, G.
" Smith, G.	" McLean, G.

Umpire: O'Brien.
 Referee: Herrick.
 Timer: Fullerton.
 Scorer: Woodbury.

LOWELL, 21—BEVERLY, 16.

In a closely contested game, the B. H. S. girls' basketball team was defeated by the Lowell High girls' team with a score of 21 to 16, at Lowell, April 5th. Three ten-minute periods were played, and at the close of the first, Beverly led with a score of two points to one. During the second period, Lowell threw two goals from field, while Beverly threw one, and one from foul line.

This brought the home team to the fore, the score being eight to seven. In the last period more points were made than in both the preceding together. Beverly made nine points on goals from the field, while Lowell threw four goals from field and one from foul line.

The Beverly girls were met at the station by their opponents, were given a supper after the game and are loud in the praises of their entertainers.

The summary:—

Beverly.	Lowell.
Miss Morgan, F.	Miss Bailey, F.
" St. Clair, F.	" Wilson, F.
" Hill, C.	" Cook, C.
" Smith, G.	" Whitcomb, G.
" Connolly, G.	" Johnson, G.

GLOUCESTER A. C., 12—BEVERLY, 5.

Beverly High was defeated in basket ball at the armory, April 19, by a score of 12 to 5. They were supposed to play Gloucester High school, but when Gloucester arrived here, it was found that one of the players went to the High school, but that the rest were the Gloucester A. C.

During the first half, Gloucester had two shots to one for the cages, but the final score of the half was 4 to 3 in favor of Beverly. In the second half, Gloucester again started rough house and by sheer dirty playing won out, the final score being 12 to 5 in their favor.

The summary:—

Gloucester A. C.	Beverly H. S.
Nichols, F.	Huse, F.
Lawson, F.	Robertson, F.
Johnson, C.	Herrick, C.
Brown, G.	Fullerton, G.
Webster, G.	Gregg, G.

Goals from field: Fullerton, Johnson 2, Nichols. Goals from foul line: Herrick, Robertson, Johnson 3.

Umpire: Schade, Beverly.
 Referee: Sullivan, Gloucester.
 Timer: Foster.

Time: two 20-minute halves.

LOWELL, 11—BEVERLY, 9.

The second game was between the B. H. S. girls and Lowell H. S. girls. The game was a good, clean one, all the way through, most of the fouls being called for stepping over the line.

During the first period, Lowell was unable to score, Beverly scoring 4 points. In the second and third periods, both teams went in for all there was in it, and the game was in doubt until the finish, when the score at the end of the game was 11 to 9 in favor of Lowell.

The summary:—

Beverly.	Lowell.
Miss St. Clair, F.	Miss Bailey, F.
" Morgan, F.	" Johnson, F.
" Hill, C.	" Wilson, C.
" Smith, G.	" Cooke, G.
" Connolly, G.	" Whitcomb, G.

Goals from field: Misses Johnson 2, Bailey, Morgan. Goals from foul line: Misses St. Clair, Morgan 2, Johnson 2.

Referee: Burke.

Umpire: Herrick.

Timer: Foster.

Time: three 10-minute periods.

BASEBALL.

B. H. S. 17—S. C. S. 13.

Beverly High School ball team defeated Salem Commercial School team in the first game of the season on the common, April 19th, by a score of 17 to 13. In the first two innings Salem went into the game with vim and it looked bad for Beverly, but in the third inning Beverly tied the score and in the fourth took the lead and kept it throughout the game.

Beverly played a good game, considering the practice they have had and showed that they have good material to develop.

The line-up:

Beverly High—Fullerton c. p., Huse p. c., Tratt 1st, Lovett 2d, cf., Iverson ss., Hinckley 3d, McLaughlin lf., Foster cf., Wallis rf., Robertson 2d, Broughton rf.

Salem Commercial—Hopkins c., 2d,

Wilson p. ss, W. Porter 1st, Sullivan 2d, p., Miller 1st, ss., True 3d, R. Porter lf., c., Humes cf., Hackett rf.

Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Salem	2	0	2	0	0	4	4	0	1—12
Beverly	0	0	4	5	2	5	1	0	—17

Umpires—Lee, Beverly; Brookhouse, Salem.

B. H. S. 16—S. C. S. 5.

Beverly High School baseball team easily defeated Salem Commercial School for the second time on the common. April 19th. In the first inning, Beverly walked right away from Salem, getting six runs to Salem's 0. Huse for Beverly pitched a superb game, while Wilson for Salem was good at times. Beverly's batting at times was rather weak and showed that a little practice is needed.

The summary:

Beverly—Lewis c., Huse p., Tratt 1st, Broughton 2d, Iverson ss., Hinckley 3d, Lovett lf., Pope and Robertson cf., Wallis and Barnes rf.

Salem—Eastman c., Wilson p., Wyman 1st, Sullivan 2d, Miller ss., True 3d, Porter and Hackett lf., Goodwin rf., Hopkins cf.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Beverly	6	1	0	0	6	0	3	0	—16
Salem	0	2	1	2	0	0	0	0	—5

Strike out: By Huse 8, by Wilson 5. Three-base hits: Huse. Two-base hits, Tratt, Iverson

Do cavalry often walk on their horses?

They have moving sidewalks in Paris, but they have moving seats in Room 9.

This Class ought to be ashamed of having a *brevet* in their midst.

Sir Roger de Coverley.

Sir Roger de Coverley stands before us as one of the foremost characters of English fiction. He is one of the characters in whom we have almost a personal interest; and indeed we learn to know him not as a character of a book which we have read, but as a personal friend.

Sir Roger is a typical English squire, in whom is mingled all of the nameless graces of old English character. We see him first as a nice English gentleman, delivering his speech from the bench, expounding his philosophy at the club, or engaged in an argument with Sir Andrew Freeport.

But this is not the Sir Roger we know so well. If he were but a mere English gentleman or game-preserver, of what worth could he be to us? If we would know the real Sir Roger we must meet him at Coverley Hall. We must go to church and see him among his parishioners; we must go hunting with him and Will Wimble; we must listen to his story of the Coverley ancestry and of the portrait gallery; we must go with him among his poultry, or better still, we must see him in his "wayward, hopeless, secret passion for his fair enemy, the widow, in which there is more of real romance and true delicacy than in a thousand tales of knight errantry." We can even now see the "hectic flush of his cheek and the faltering of his tongue in speaking of her bewitching eyes and of the whiteness of her hand."

As a man, Sir Roger is equally modest, generous, hospitable, and eccentric. He respected his neighbors and showed real affection for his servants. For the tenant who fell ill he had a helping hand, but for the tenant

who fell asleep at church he had a ready reproof. He was kind hearted and sympathetic, yet he would get in his "Amen" with such "delightful pomposity" that we have to laugh. Yet withal, "we love him for his vanities as much as his virtues. What is ridiculous is delightful in him; we are so fond of him because we laugh at him so."

M. H. E., '02.

Class Notes.**An Elegy to Our Mirror.**

Oh, where is our mirror? the Seniors cry,

With voices shrill and high.

O, where is our mirror, the echoes reply,

With a sad and mournful sigh.

It is gone, it is gone! the Seniors cry,
And they immediately sit down to weep.

It is gone, it will never return, says
echo with a sigh,

It is gone, you may as well let it sleep.

R. S., '02.

For Those in the Back Seats.

Look on me as you pass by,

As you are now, so once was I,

As I am now, so once you'll be,

Just whisper *once*, you'll follow me.

C. F. R.

G. W. has a wisdom tooth coming.
We are hoping that wisdom will come
with it.

Room 3 is sole possessor of an
educated bunny, which is allowed the
freedom of other rooms.

Miss G.: What is the principle of
ringing this bell?

J. C.: Banging.

H. F. would be a good recruit to learn the goose step.

If B. W. doesn't look out some fine morning she will wake up a chocolate almond.

The captain of the track team wishes to thank the fair sex for their attendance at the athletic meet.

"Life is real, life is earnest;
And it might be more sublime
If we were not kept so busy
Studying Latin all the time."

—*Ex.*

Lawyer (in cross-examination):
"Where was your maid at the time?"
Lady: "In my boudoir, arranging
my hair."

Lawyer: "Were you there also?"
Lady: "Sir-r!!"—*Ex.*

Instructor: "Why does a dog always turn around two or three times before lying down?"

Bright pupil: "One good turn deserves another."—*Ex.*

Patronize our advertisers. They contribute greatly to the success of this, as well as of most other periodicals.

Quality 
Chocolates

... AT ...

THOMAS F. DELANEY

Cor. Cabot and Abbott Streets

Nonsense Rhymes.

There was once a young man of
Natick,
Who in Boston once bought a gold
brick.

When he saw what he had
He felt very bad,
And swore that his head was quite
thick.

There was an old man in New York,
Who wanted the electric to stop,
So he stepped on the track,
But got hit in the back
And then spun around like a top.

There was an old man of Revere,
Who jumped on the back of a steer,
But steer it he couldn't,
And more, the steer wouldn't,
So the man is still in Revere.

There was an old woman of Tyre,
Who was building her morning fire,
But so much smoke arose
That it burned up her hose,
And she now walks barefoot in Tyre.

There was an old man of Gloucester,
Who got choked in eating a lobster.
When they said, "Are you dead?"
He said, "Put me in bed,"
And he now lies six feet under Gloucester.

A. A. MOORE,

OUTING AND CHILDREN'S
...HATS...

AGENT FOR EQUIPOISE WAISTS.

Our Spring Styles in
BOOTS AND OXFORDS

are now ready for
your inspection.....

They are Strictly Up-to-Date.

PUTNAM & CREESY,

Odd Fellows' Block, Beverly.

JANSON..

...Maker of...

Fine Photographs.


J. WILLIAM TRATT,
ENGRAVER,

3 WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

Badges, Medals, Class Pins, etc.

Shoes that made Beverly Famous.



Millett, Woodbury
& Company. 



NOTICE.

Students wishing to contribute to THE AEGIS are requested to put their articles in the box on our office desk. All class notes should be handed to Miss C. F. Robertson before the tenth of the month.

SHIRTS. SHIRTS.

Young men who want nobly

OXFORD AND CHEVIOT SHIRTS

FROM 45c to \$1.45

can find them here.

GRIFFIN, FRASER & CO.,

218 Cabot Street, Beverly.

Beverly
Gas and Electric Co.
Beverly, Mass.

J. F. POPE & SON,
LUMBER

River Street, Beverly.

H. M. St. Clair & Co.
Stair Builders.

Watch this Space next month.

Call and see our . . .

High Grade
Photographs

before going elsewhere.

Everything new in Photography of

Mrs. L. M. Mitchell,

Studio, 190 CABOT ST.

Wm. Webber Co.
Ladies Neckwear

The very latest, most fashion-
able, in a diversified assortment;
at the most reasonable prices. . .

Wise Women Watch Webber's.

R. ROBERTSON,

PLUMBER.

BEVERLY, BEVERLY FARMS, MAN-
CHESTER AND HAMILTON.

Beverly Telephone
708-4

Boston Telephone
4338-2 Main

W. L. MALOON & CO.
PRINTERS

5 Washington Street,
Beverly, Mass.

176 Federal St., Rooms 502-3,
Boston, Mass.

Base Ball Goods
Tennis Goods

The **Putnam-Walsh Co.**

WOODWARD & OBER
HARDWARE

Rogers Block, BEVERLY, MASS.

Be in the Push

...AND...

RIDE A YALE.

J. F. KILHAM.

E. J. CONNOLLY G. P. CONNOLLY T. D. CONNOLLY

CONNOLLY BROS.,
Contractors and Builders,
BEVERLY FARMS, MASS.

Estimates given on Blasting, Excavating, Grading
and all kinds of Stone Work. All work person-
ally attended to. Special attention given
to House and Land Drainage.

Branch Office at MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.