COMMENCEMENT
OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 1926

THE GRAND OLD SENIORS

Where, oh where, are the boll weevil Freshmen?
Where, oh where, are the boll weevil Freshmen?
Safe at last in the Sophomore class.

They've gone out from Prof. Hall's Mechanism.
They've gone out from Prof. Hall's Mechanism.
Safe at last in the Sophomore class.

Where, oh where, are the carding Sophonores?
Where, oh where, are the carding Sophonores?
Safe at last in the Junior class.

They've gone out from Prof. Olney's T. C. & D.
They've gone out from Prof. Olney's T. C. & D.
Safe at last in the Junior class.

Where, oh where, are the weaving Juniors?
Where, oh where, are the weaving Juniors?
Safe at last in the Senior class.

They've gone out from Prof. Barker's Wool Lab.
They've gone out from Prof. Barker's Wool Lab.
Safe at last in the Senior class.

Where, oh where, are the Grand Old Seniors?
Where, oh where, are the Grand Old Seniors?
Safe at last in the wide, wide world.

They've gone out from their last examinations.
President Eames will award them their diplomas.
Safe at last in the wide, wide world.

ALUMNI DAY

The 27th annual reunion of the Lowell Textile alumni was held Saturday at the Textile school. The reunion opened at 10.30 Saturday morning with a business meeting, followed by a ball game in the afternoon between the Textile varsity team and Worcester Polytech. The reunion culminated in a banquet in Southwick Hall in the evening. This year's annual get-together was a success in every way, marked only by recollection of the death of several benefactors of the school since the last reunion.

The business meeting began at 10.30 in the morning with President Harold W. Cheney in the chair. The usual order of business was proceeded with and the treasury reported in a sound condition. The election of officers was cast on the calendar and the following were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Herbert A. Carriher, '06, director of Whitney & Co., at New York; vice president, Harold W. Canan, '05, treasurer of Howson & Consun Co., Littleton; treasurer, Arthur A. Stewart, '06, professor of textiles at the Textile School.

A committee was also chosen to direct affairs for the year. The following were elected: Phineas Warren, '06, Everett B. Rich, '04, James D. Dewey, '04, Arthur Heathcock, '06, Stanley Winslow, '00, Brackett Powers, '00, Irving W. Stimson, '06, and Leonard S. Paris, '05.

(Continued on Page 5)

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

MARCH, "Nobles of the Mystic Shrine" .................. Sousa
Orchestra

INTRODUCTION
Charles H. Eames, S. B., President

ADDRESS, "Industry's Contribution to Human Welfare"
Col. Charles R. Gow

TRIO, "Love in Idleness" ................................. Macbeth
Messrs. Fox, Holt, '20, and Howarth, '20

ANNOUNCEMENT OF MEDAL AND AWARDS

CONFERRING OF DEGREES

SELECTION, "By the Waters of Minnetonka" .......................... Liance
Orchestra

PRESENTATION OF 1926 SECTION OF CLASS FENCE
William C. Smith, President '26

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

FINALE ..................................................... Selected
Orchestra

Music: Lowell Textile School Orchestra

PATRONIZE THE TEXTILE LUNCH
THE TEXT

VOL. VIII
NO. 16

Published bi-weekly throughout the College year by the Text News Association of the Lowell Textile School. Telephone 4416. Entered in Lowell Post Office as Second Class Matter.

EDITORIALS

COMMENCEMENT

A word with a wide meaning makes the audience feel they are being flattered. To some, it means sorrow, to others—hope. To some, it means satisfaction; to others, dissatisfaction. To some, a feeling that they have done their best and have been rewarded; to others, a feeling that they have been foolish. Moreover to a few, it means nothing at all. Thus we might enumerate continuously on the meaning of commencement. Although there is a great difference in the meaning of the word and the event to each individual, there is no doubt but what it is one of the great events in a man's life. It is a turning point. College life requires some work and some responsibility, but after college is over, there is greater work and greater responsibility ahead; the work and responsibility of a man of the world.

After commencement and the college graduate begins looking for a job, he also begins to wonder whether his years spent in college really amounted to anything or not. Was it worth the time spent; the time during which he might have been earning his share of the world's wages? Statistics show that five years after graduation, the college man is earning more than he would be earning had he quit education and gone to work after high school. Furthermore, he has earned enough to compensate for what he might have earned during his college years. After five years, there is no doubt as to the superiority of the college man. What we particularly dislike is to hear some person belittling a college education because they know or have heard of a college man who is doing ditschkes, while at the same time they praise the self-educated man who has become a success in the eyes of his fellow men. It is an established fact that a majority cannot be judged by the actions or lives of a few that minority. What becomes of the majority of college trained men? They fill the responsible positions of the world. What becomes of the majority of the lesser educated men? They perform the labor which the men of responsibility do.

This think over, men of the class of 1898, and five or ten years from now, figure out the value of your education, not now. Congratulations, '98, we wish you all success in whatever you undertake.

WHERE TO GO?

About now high school students who are contemplating higher education are considering what type of college to attend. The following article from The New Student gives the results of a dis-

THE EFFECTIVE College recently held at a meeting of
American College Presidents.
Their topic was the "effective" college and the word fit like a
rubber. They didn't say efficient and they didn't say good. They were certainly out of the effective, pragmatic school. They were going to do things to the student and for the student. The student was their job, and they were soliciting for him as their material.
The best show of precision and assurance in the discussion oc-
curred in the first session when they discussed the ideal limit size
of a college either separate or in a university. In favor of the small
college (less than 1,000 students) were considerations of:
Personal contact between students and students
Personal contact between faculty and students
Personal contact between president and students
Opportunity for freshmen and sophomores to have contact with
the best professors instead of being limited to instructors of the
"meanest" variety
Informality, san.
The large college seemed to offer:
Better organized and rounded curriculum
Better trained and more advanced teaching staff
More student jobs for self-support
More laboratory equipment for advanced students
More volumes in the library
Greater chances for first hand observation of social and politi-
cal conditions in a larger city
More organizations and publications.
Of course not one of the presidents will now go and change the
size of his school, but each might have learned something of what
they tried to do and what to avoid in his own sort. It will be noticed that the profession of obstetrics to the spirit is a very practical pro-
cession, and building the foundations of learning is a proxy business.
As for the assemblaged presidents, they corresponded to no car-
He were either clergymen, quack, or persons of social
super-Rabbits nor endorsement teasers; they could not be called
bitches but neither, for all their academic language, they were entirely
socialists; too restrained for hustling executives, they were not
simulating enough to interest anyone as teachers. They were almost
any one of these things, but never quite. Had they been faculty,
they would have been more easy to describe, or had they been
more work, unignorable professionals.
They were progressive, constructive and open-minded. It
seemed as if every hope and wish of students now floating about
was given consideration.

THAT MATTER OF EXPERIENCE

That experience is a great, if not the greatest teacher, is freely
admitted. But that isn't the whole story. A chap can speak for
experience until he has a five-ton truck load and still not have anything
to brag about. A lifetime can be devoted to the getting of experience,
and to getting nothing. Experience, like any other teacher, is
no greater than the pupils who come under its sway. It is an all
accepted attitude that no matter how foolish a person may be,
they are merely getting experience, and that everything will be all
right when the student and the culprit dies down. And that this
is so is unquestionably so in many cases, but not in all. Collecting
experiences as you would a string of beads, is no great help to any-
one. There is more to it than that. It isn't what you do for ex-
perience but what you do with experience that counts.

By George Brinton Beal.

Gleaned From the Press

Time is the only money that cannot be counterfeited.
We aren't in sympathy with the move for a third party. We already
have two parties in excess of our real needs.

Sick in subway reveals—"Take this train to the quarter. Why go to the
zone when you can stay in the subway?"

Central Wood-bent Filipino taught higher respect for the law.
After they graduate they might be brought over here on teachers.

These attacks upon women's colleges must stop. There must be some
place where the dear girls can learn to play a ukulele.

Asthon who killed himself because he wasn't able to learn English
in New York seems to have thought it was spoken that way.

If luck doesn't break loose, Europe will.

Claim that "some of our best people", when the prohibition law de-
spends wholly on the meaning given to "best".

Someone says life is safe in Soviet Russia. Perhaps. You can call
living there life.

The new President of Poland. Stanislaw Wojciechowski, will generally
be called the new president of Poland.

Brooklyn boy who was found with twenty thousand dollars in his room
probably was getting ready for some kind of a peace conference.

The new Polish president mentioned above will be lucky if he is not un-
associated with some unfinished legislature operator.

Get Your

DRUG STORE
NEEDS

AT

BRUNELLE'S

LUCIEN E. BRUNELLE

125 MOODY ST.

Suffolk Post Office

COBURN'S

Serving Lowell for 89 Years

LOWELL TEXTILE SCHOOL

157 MIDDLESEX STREET

LOWELL PAPER CORPORATION

Manufacturers of

TEXTILE TUBES AND PAPER

Cores for Winding Purposes

READ THE ADS
How, Why, and Where to Pick a College

Mr. Chappell tells us that "the down-to-earth freshman who matriculates every fall" may be divided into three categories:

There are three classifications of incoming students: the commuter, prospect or new business of a college, and (1) the Sons of Loyal Graduates, (2) the Sons of Inlnds Graduates, and (3) Little Roomies. The first two classes have their minds all made up for them. They don't have to worry at all about a choice. They don't even have to ask Dad, he knows without being asked that Son is going to Harvard because he, Dad, sent there.

"It is surprising what a large proportion of students of the older universities are hereditary. They are, indeed, the most precious legacy left by the alma mater to their alma mater, a legacy which in turn will leave a similar legacy in the form of another college generation, and so on ad infinitum."

The progeny of a Loyal Son Graduates, for instance, enter the preparatory school which is the first step in the fraternal ladder. At the age of three the infant is made his own, with a red, white, orange, brown, green, purple, or other kind of sweater, depending on his sire's loyalty. His chubby size is taught to brandish a flag, his meaningless meanderings are transmuted to express the desired college cry. By artistic phrasing he is induced to burst into tears at the mere mention of any institution but the right one.

"From the age of six, the Loyal Son is taken methodically to football and basketball games, regimental, track meets, etc. The丢失 of adversaries is always explained away by the limitation that the rival team and its adherents are, after all, not much better than a gang of crooks, and just let them well until next year. Next year and last year or any year of a favorable score is perfectly satisfactory to the adolescent mind, which absorbs general ideas far more readily than it does specific facts. The result of this intensive education in alma matricia is a freshman who enters the sacred portals dejected with loyalty."

"Every ounce in the world doesn't count. A cog slips somewhere. The son takes ancient theories, who rich man of his infant ideals. They tell him that Harvard men are prunes and that the Elites are a bunch of choices, non-conformists. The plight of the father is pitiful. Can you imagine Mr. Vanderbilt's son coming home sheared to the gills? It is something like that. One of my Yale brothers went through this harrowing experience. He boy got into bad habits at prep school and found himself in a world's experience. He too, unadorned, and really unadorned."

(Continued on Page 4)

When comes that day of days—and suddenly you know you're a Senior, at the top of the world
—have a Camel!

When comes the day that can come but once. And as a Senior you've reached your place at the top of the world—have a Camel!

For Camel shares of its own embodiment with life's memorable events. Camel is of such choice tobaccos that they never tire the taste or leave a cigarette after-taste. Regardless of the money you pay, there is no mellower, friendlier or better cigarette than Camel.

So this day as you've safely passed all the hazards of life's tumultuous moment—know the taste, the contentment that is the due of the world's experienced smokers.

Have a Camel!

A. G. POLLARD CO.
THE STORE FOR THRIFTY PEOPLE

SPECIAL SHOWING OF "Varsity" Made

Pajamas
Night Shirts
Union Suits
Running Pants

"Varsity" Made means accurate cutting, ample string, honest tailoring and sturdy fabrics, and they are not awfully high priced either.

Compliments of
B. F. Keith's Theatre

MORSE & BEALS Florists
"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"
FAIRBURN BUILDING
Telephone 4400

BALFE SERVICE CO.
Printers of The Text
General Job Printing
67 Middle Street, Lowell

WELCOME TEXTILE

Make Page's Your Rendezvous
CANDY · FOUNTAIN · RESTAURANT · BAKERY

Page's
AT THE CLOCK IN THE SQUARE

© 1925

The Compliments of

THE TEXT

Peabody and Fairburn Editions

Compliments of

B. F. Keith's Theatre
THE TEXT

The youth, 'don't I have my
friend, with rare judgment,' you have
the wisest choice in the world. You
must choose between Yale and
Rhode Island. The last is give a
silver leader at New Haven.

In the second category falls a con-
iderable percentage of students
whose parents have not been satisfied
of hardly in their own college experi-
ence. Unfortunately I found these
defects by referring to them as dis-
loyal. They are merely damaged.

It is difficult to advise these
fathers. They will be revolutionized
immediately by a combination of action
that is in their interest. One of my friends
and his son to Williams because he felt
his son's interest at Yale. Harvard
football gains. The mother element
also plays an important part in this
same flexible college. Mrs. Garrison
that loved the administered buildings of
Harvard and her sons induction at
Boston's was the logical result.

"Where no such factor exists does not give
in small boys to small colleges and big boys
to big ones. Groups of young men
where athletic spirit is at its peak
advantage it is infinitely im-
portant to note. The big men are
imposing to size. The big man in a small
college can obtain only a dim per-
ception, because he is merely
by fancy support. In a large univer-
sity he may aspire to glorious heights.

The youth of medium or less stature
will inevitable be lost in a shuffle of
giants or be carried out on a stretcher
after the first catch. All this has nothing
to do with intellectual pursuits.

Newport controls all the processes from mining
the coal to the finished intermediate and
dyestuff.

Newport qualities are of the highest.

Newport vat colors (Anthrene) are America's
standard of excellence.

NEWPORT CHEMICAL WORKS
INCORPORATED

PASSAIC - NEW JERSEY

BRANCHES:

BOSTON, MASS.

CHICAGO, ILL.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

NATIONAL SILK DYEING
COMPANY

5 COLT STREET
PATERSON, N. J.

Skein & Piece Dyers Finishers & Printers

NEW YORK SALES-ROOM, 102 MADISON AVE.

WORKS


CANADIAN BRANCH

Dominion Silk Dyeing and Finishing Company, Limited

Drummondville, P. Q., Canada
Burke Chosen Baseball Captain

At a meeting of the Textile baseball letter men held yesterday afternoon, Francis "Walt" Burke was unanimously elected captain of next year's team. Hank was a valuable member of this year's squad and played left field most of the season. He also pitched several games when the Textile hurling corps was limited. Besides playing baseball, Burke has been a member of the varsity football team the past two years, being a fine running back.

The election was held under the supervision of Athletic Director Lester H. Cooke. Clifford Sampson was elected senior manager to succeed William Brown.

The following players were awarded the Textile letter: Capt. Thomas Joy, Harry Rigg, Charles Frederickson, Bob Kelley, Art Stewart, Robert P. Don, Cofrey, Les Legan, Henry McKay, Hank Burke and Manager William Brown.

Only one of the letter men will graduate the coming June, Capt. Tom Joy, who was the most valuable man on the squad. Nevertheless Coach Buddy has selected a fine team for next year, the majority of his team of the past season were members of the freshman or sophomore class. With these men back again next year, and with several healthy prospects turning up, Lowell Textile should be represented on the Harvard next year by a fighting nine that will win ball games.

GLEANED FROM THE PRESS

Prominent financial editor says the thing for everybody to do is to go to work, he should add, they should work before they get there.

Discovery of these long hidden Etruscan treasures must have been an thrill in the man who found some of last winter's anthropoid in a dark corner of the coal bin.

A good many fool compilers can comply with the order to supply substitutes for coal without depending on sub from their former methods.

If the Germans and Russians didn't make so much money they would have more.

P. A. throws pipe-peeves for a loss

And the bigger they are, the harder they fall, as Shakespeare or somebody said. You can prove this beyond a reasonable doubt by a jimmy-pipe and a red tin of Prince Albert. Any time. Anywhere. As a matter of fact, tackling pipe-peeves is P. A.'s regular business.

Cool and sweet and fragrant, P. A.'s wonderful smoke comes curling up the pipe-stem, filling your system with a new brand of pipe-pleasure. You smoke—smile! For the first time in your life, you've found the one tobacco that scales to your blueprint of bliss.

Slow or fast, no matter how you feed it, P. A. never bites your tongue or parches your throat. These important items were taken care of in the original plans by the Prince Albert process. Get yourself a tidy red tin of this friendly tobacco today.

PRINCE ALBERT—no other tobacco is like it!
HAS your smoking become like a marriage with the romance worn off?
Is it a settled routine with all the old charm gone?
Then maybe it’s time for a change of brands.
There’s something wrong with the old love, when you get no “feeling” out of a smoke, beyond the warmth it brings to your lips.
For men who are tired of sameness or tameness, we created this newcomer.
A cigarette with a charm that woos and wins even the jaded smoke taste.
A cooler and milder, a more winsome and fragrant cigarette. Called OLD GOLD, because, like its name, it represents the highest possible standard in quality and value.

Speaking from 166 years of experience, we honestly believe OLD GOLD is the finest cigarette at its price ever produced.

But don’t take our opinion alone. Try a package—judge for yourself.
If smoking is your daily solace, won’t you gamble 15¢ to try to enhance that solace?
If you have any doubts, give ’em the air. Walk ’em down the plank. And then give OLD GOLD a fair trial. We’ll rely on the evidence you smoke out of that first package.

OLD GOLD

THE TREASURE OF THEM ALL ~ 20 FOR 15¢

The New and Better cigarette