Mrs. D. W. Johnson, (L. C.), M. L. A.

Through an oversight we failed earlier to record the death of Mrs. Johnson, the wife of Dr. D. W. Johnson, the editor of the Wesleyan. Mrs. Johnson was formerly Miss Jennie Morse of Claremont, Nova Scotia. She was one of the early graduates of the Ladies College and always maintained a deep interest in its welfare. Throughout her life she maintained a love of good literature of which she was a constant student. Her home, to her friends was a pleasant place to visit; and her broad sympathy and kindly manner won for her many friends. Her husband, Dr. D. W. Johnson is a graduate of the class of '73. Two of her sons are also graduates of the University—Rev. Charles H. Johnson, '98, a member of the Nova Scotia Conference, and Major Arthur L. Johnson, '03, now in the Army Medical Corps in France. The sympathy of the Record is extended to the sorrowing family.

Professor F. W. Nicolson, '83

Professor Nicolson was born in Sackville, N. B. In 1864 and was graduated from the University in 1883. He later went to Harvard for further work and there obtained the A. B. and A. M. degrees. In 1894 he was granted the ad eundem degree by Wesleyan University. For a year he was a Tutor at Mount Allison and for four years an Instructor in Harvard University. In 1891 he was appointed to the staff of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut, where he is now Professor of Greek and Secretary of the Faculty. He has been greatly interested in clean sport in the Colleges of New England and for several years was president of the Association of New England Colleges for Conference on Athletics and since 1898 has been Sec. Treas. of the National Collegiate Athletic Association of the United States. From 1910-1915, he was president of the College Entrance Certificate Board and since the latter date Secretary of the Board.

He has edited a number of works: The Phormio of Terence; The Plutus of Aristophanes; Catalogue of the Connecticut Gamma, Phi Beta Kappa. Alumni Record of Wesleyan University. He has been a contributor to various educational journals, Educational Review, School and Society, Science, Education, Harvard Classical Studies, etc. Professor Nicolson is a brother of C. B. Nicolson, '85.

Charles B. Nicolson, '85

Mr. Nicolson, like his brother, Professor Nicolson, was born in Sackville. He was educated in the public schools of Nova Scotia and at Mount Allison. Later he studied law at Dalhousie, becoming a barrister in 1890. Since 1900 he has been in journalism, having been, during that time on the staffs of various newspapers in Canada and the United States. For the past four years he has been editor of the Detroit Free Press, a paper of wide circulation and great influence in the United States. Mr. Nicolson has a son, a first lieutenant in the United States artillery, who has recently sailed for France.

Varley B. Fullerton, '06

Mr. Fullerton was a member of the Exemption Board under the Military Service Act for Parnsboro, Nova Scotia and vicinity. He has been practicing law there since his graduation from Harvard University Law School, a few years ago. Last May he was elected a member of the Board of Governors by the Alumni Society and will begin his term of office in January of the present year.

Freshmen Lectures

The series of "Freshmen lectures" which we wrote in an earlier issue has been completed, William H. Irving '12 of Moncton, Rhodes Scholar at Oxford '14-'17 giving the last lecture, on the topic "College Friendships" on February 23rd. The lectures have all been of a very high order. Some of them have been read, some of them delivered extemporaneously but all have shown the most careful preparation. The attendance of Freshmen has been required but many other students have attended regularly as well. A constantly increasing attendance from the beginning to the end has attested the appreciation in the minds of students of the value and interest of the lectures. That these lectures will help new students to find their bearings, and to place true values upon the many phases of college life; that they will give them practical help in forming decisions of great importance; that they will, in a word, aid in their orientation in College, is to us an assured fact. We hope that the lectures will form a part of our college work each year.

Sad Accident at the University

On the morning of February 16th the body of Herman Jackson, a member of the Freshman class, was found in his night clothes on the ground below his window in the University Residence, with life extinct. He had been complaining of tooth-ache for some time, and two days previous to his death he had been a fainting spell but to those who visited him the evening of the night he was killed, he seemed quite well and cheerful and talked of going to see a dentist and of the hockey match of the following day. An inquest was held, which after examining many witnesses came to the verdict that "Herman Jackson came to his death by accidentally falling from his window in the Residence at Mount Allison University some time during the early hours of Friday, February 16th, and that no blame can in any way be attached to any one." His death will always remain a mystery. It has been suggested, that feeling faint, he had gone to the window for air and had fallen out while unconscious, but this is, of course, conjecture.

Jackson came from St. Martins, N. B. He spent a year at the Academy where he earned a reputation as a fine student of quiet disposition. He came into College a close second in scholarship to the Alumni Prize winner from the Academy and gave promise of doing good work in Engineering. A service was held in his memory in the Baptist Church on the 17th, and in the Chapel on the 18th.
was forwarded to St. Martins for internment.

Lieut. Col. Allison H. Borden, '03, D. S. O.

In our last issue we recorded the fact that Col. Borden had been mentioned in dispatches. Since then dispatches have announced that Col. Borden has received the Distinguished Service Order. He has led the 8th Battalion in France with gallantry and distinction. Quite a number of Mount Allison men are in his battalion some of whom are mentioned in a letter we are publishing in this issue from the pen of Lieut. Col. Joseph Hayes '84-'85.

Major A. D. Carter '13-'14, D. S. O.

Word has just been received that Major Carter has been awarded the Distinguished Service Order. He went overseas in the 26th, was wounded, sent home and went back as a Company Commander in the 140th. He transferred to the Royal Flying Corps and some time ago he was made a Squadron Commander. His latest honor has just been gazetted.

SICK AND WOUNDED

Sidney H. Hunton, '15-'16

He has been in hospital for some time suffering from Trench Fever. He has improved enough to be soon sent to a convalescent camp before going back to his unit, the 6th Siege Battery. His older brother, James O. Hunton, '06-'16, has just recently gone to France with a draft from the 26th New Brunswick Battalion. Tom Hunton, '16-'17, is now in England training in a draft for the Princess Pats.

Q. M. S. M. K. Charman, '13-'15

He went overseas in the 105th; transferred to the 13th Reserve in England and lately again transferred to Y. M. C. A. work. He has recently been operated on for appendicitis. He is progressing favorably.

The following letter is from Baxter J. Warr, '14-'15. He was at Mt. A. for one year and at Wesleyan for another before enlisting in the 9th Field Ambulance early in the war.

France.

"Please accept my best thanks for the very nice parcel which you sent, and which arrived on Christmas day. I have met quite a number of Mount A. men out here, and wherever and whenever they meet the talk turns toward Mt. A. and "ye good old days". Mt. A.'s contribution to this old, yet grand business is great indeed.

B. J. Warr

The following letter is from Capt. Harry B. Clarke, '06-'07, '08-'09, who enlisted in the 85th Battalion as a combatant but was sent to England as Chaplain of the 38th Battalion. He is now with the old Battalion in a similar capacity. A letter from Col. Hayes speaks of his work at the Front.

"A few days ago I received a garnet colored box, containing a block of Mott's chocolate, a golden maple leaf, a piece of Mount A. ribbon, and a card edged with garnet and gold, decorated with a photograph of the Institutions, conveying the Greetings of the Faculty and Students of my Alma Mater. Will you kindly accept my sincere thanks for this pleasant reminder of happier days? By a fortunate coincidence, another Mount Allison student, Lieut. Col. Joseph Hayes, was visiting our Battalion, and received a similar parcel at the same time. It brought back to our minds memories of days, in happier times. Those days seem very remote now, in the midst of a soldier's life in France and Flanders, but they are, nevertheless, helping us to play our small part in the universal struggle for justice and freedom."

Yours sincerely,
Harry B. Clarke, Capt.

The following letter is from Lieut. Harry E. Bates, Eng. '04. Bates came to Mount Allison from Acadia and obtained his Engineering certificate in 1904. He has had a good deal of experience as an engineer having occupied several important posts. He left a very responsible position on the staff of the Quebec bridge to enlist in the 66th Battery, C. F. A. He has been in France for a long time.

66th Battery, C. F. A.

"Please accept my thanks for the Christmas box and the good wishes that came with it. I can assure you that everyone over here appreciates such remembrances from home. It is such things that make the life endurable."

Yours,
Harry E. Bates, Lieut.

Lieut. J. D. MacLean, the writer of the following letter, went overseas in the 66th Battalion, was transferred to the 3rd Pioneers and was in France with this unit until it was broken up, when he went to the 7th. As intimated in his letter, and as described in an earlier issue of the Record, he was wounded some time ago and is now convalescing in England. All those mentioned in his letter are Mount Allison men.

Earle Spicer and Arthur Moss are both in London at the Record office. We had dinner together last Saturday. Quite a reunion it was. Gerry Anglin has got a job in his Military Cross. He and Ray Dill are at present at the Prince of Wales Hospital, London. Gerry's leg was broken in the same place as in the football match with Kings in 1914. Dill was gassed. Carl Pickard, Calkin and Matherall are at the New Brunswick reserve here. Patton has just left for the 26th. Mur-
The following letter is from Wilfred Dawson '14 who in 1915 was appointed Mount Allison Rhodes Scholar. He at that time was a member of the 5th Siege Battery with which he went overseas. He will begin his residence at Oxford when the war is over.

Sincerely,
Jas. D. MacLean

The Field

"The last few days have been quite cold and clear and the mud has become like iron. The nights are getting pretty long and I often think of Julius Caesar's little phrase in the Commentaries, "in hibernis." With the Russian front gone quiet, we may not have much going into winter quarters here.

There doesn't seem much to write about. I have no doubt that history is being made here but it is unpleasant stuff to handle at home.

Perhaps you know Albert Dennis. He has just returned from a leave to England. Ours ought to be coming along soon. We're beginning to "sweat on" it, as the Tommies say. Myself I'd sure like a trip to Paris. They say it's a "bon place."

It is curious how many French words we've picked up in our stay "in the Field." Curious pronunciations, too. "Tres bon," "trebon," "trebon," "tray bees," or "three beans" remotely resembles "trees bens." "Beaucoup" is distorted into "boko," "bokoo" or "bokoo." "Ca ne fait rien" is not so popular. I was quite proud, I remember, one evening of learning from a village archin the equivalent of "That's the stuff to give 'em." "Cest ca pour tout donner." I like the French. They're very kind and seem to like English to us and to appreciate our being here.

While I am on this subject of language, I must say that the slang of the Canadians is an endless source of amusement and wonder to the English men. "You follow do have some queer sayings." The English have some slang, too, but they confine their efforts when excited, usually to the production of cursing rather than complicated slang. They'll be absolutely lost when the Americans begin to circulate. Not that some Englishmen haven't slang, too. At our O. P. was with a party of men from an English battery formed in 1914. They'd say for example, "when I rumble how that tub was humming the chat!" which is being interpreted, "when I understood how that particular specimen of the genus homo was monopolizing the conversation."

W. T. Dawson

Col. Hayes the writer of the following letter has been with the 86th as Medical Officer since its organization. For a number of years he was a practicing physician in Parrsboro, N. S. Later he removed to Halifax where he became Organizer for the Conservative party. He attended Mount Allison '84-'85. He is a graduate in medicine of the University of Pennsylvania. His son J. Bertram Hayes '12 is in No. 2 Construction Battalion.

Somewhere in France

January 1918.

I wish to thank you for the Christmas remembrance which came duly by mail from Mount A. Such mementos, that we are affectionately in the minds of old associates at home, are refreshing and encouraging. The bit of ribbon was appreciated by all. The garnet and gold stand for the soldiers' cardinal virtues here of devotion and courage. A Mount A. boy has never been known to fall down on his job.

Our last great battle was the Battle of Passchendaele in Belgium. You, of course, have seen more about it in the papers than I can tell you. It was a fearful battle under terrible conditions of ground and weather. The real mettle of our Nova Scotian boys was put to the test and it came out true as steel. They got in a tight position and fought like the dauntless soldiers they are. They might well have had upon their helmets the skull and crossbones of a "legion of death" for those of us who knew them well knew what would happen if they got in to a desperate place. They had shown it on Vimy Ridge. One company had every officer killed or wounded in the opening of the engagement, yet on it went under its N. C. O.'s, took its objective, consolidated, and was the first company to send in its report to Headquarters. But alas! the price that was paid in precious lives: precious manly young men, the breed of whom the world can ill afford to lose. But such is war.

One Mount A. man of our battalion was among the heroes who fell—Capt. John Hensley, one of the finest characters I ever met. He was a young man of the highest ideals, noble, clean and manly in all things. It was a delight to meet and chat with him. He dropped his college course and joined up as a private. He soon became an N. C. O. followed by a commission. He had command of "A" Company at Passchendaele which he was leading on the field in the face of a murderous fire when he fell.

Capt. Hensley had already shown his coolness and courage on several occasions. One special instance was when we were operating in front of Lens. There was a strategic position held by the Germans called the "Green Crassier." It was not known just how strongly it was held, or how the Germans had such ready access to it. At daybreak one morning Capt. Hensley took another young officer with him, Lieut. Hollett, and undertook a reconnaissance of the position.

They crept to the very top of this perilous position and peered over on the German garrison, who were busy making breakfast almost within arm's length of them. At this moment they
were discovered and a heavy fire quickly opened on them. They scamped down the slope and back to their dugout headquarters unscathed and rollicking over their adventure as boys would over an animated snowball scrap on the college campus; only their clothes were covered with mud and torn in a few places with bullets. They had secured valuable information which was passed on to the higher command and acknowledged with special thanks.

An odd incident occurred at the 85th Headquarters at the first dinner we had after getting back to a rest camp from the Battle of Passchendaele. Out of eight at the table five were Methodists, of whom three were old Mount A. students. They were Lieut. Col. A. H. Borden, D. S. O., a Methodist minister's son and a graduate of Mount A.; Lieut. Col. Soperling, D. S. O. of Toronto, a Methodist minister's son; Capt. W. T. Croft, Adjutant of the 85th, son of the ex-president of Nova Scotia Meth. Conference, Capt. Chaplain H. B. Clarke, an old Mount A. student, and also the medical officer. (Lieut. Col. Joseph Hayes, the writer — Editor.)

Of all the chaplains in France none has played part of the soldier more consciously than has Capt. Clarke. He came to France nearly two years ago and has been in the front lines in every battle the Canadians have been engaged in during that time. He trained originally as a combatant officer and was for five months in an infantry Battalion in command of a platoon. He knew his drill thoroughly and was considered a first rate instructor. He was, however, appointed a Chaplain of the 2nd Pioneers two years ago.

After the Battle of Vimy Ridge, Capt. Clarke went over the front area of the entire Division, looking for and burying the bodies of the dead heroes who fell in the fight. This was a critical and dangerous task as the Germans kept up almost continuous shell fire for days after the battle.

Capt. Clarke has been twice on the Belgian front. In 1916 he was through the Battle of St. Eloi and in 1917 through the Battle of Passchendaele. He was also through the Somme and the Battle of Vimy Ridge. He had charge of the coffee stalls of the forward area on the Somme. He lived in a dugout on army rations at Ploeg and served seven thousand soldiers daily with free coffee. He was for seven consecutive weeks under more or less constant shell fire at that time and had several narrow escapes.

JOSEPH HAYES, Lieut., Col. 85th Battalion C. E. F.
France

In the Trenches

After many wanderings the kindly remembrance from my Alma Mater was received. I am deeply touched by your thoughts so kindly expressed. Will you give them to the faculty and students and tell them that it is just such little reminders that cheer us up when we begin to wonder if, after all, the sacrifice is worthwhile. Don't mistake me, we do feel it is worth while, but as you no doubt will understand, there are moments when we feel blue and homesick. Then it is, that a kindly message from the folks in Canada and the Homeland helps to revive our feelings.

Regarding my former position, when we arrived in England the 4th Divisional Train, to which I was posted, was broken up and I immediately transferred from the Army Service Corps to the Field Artillery. I have been with this branch of the service ever since I came out to France fifteen months ago. For eleven months of that time I have been with the Trench Mortars, which is a branch of the Artillery. Our work is interesting and is usually carried out in the region of the front line. Just now we are faced with the mud problem, but all things taken into consideration we have little to grumble at except, the war itself.

Two or three days ago I saw Dr. Cochrane, Goodwin '18, Simpson, '19, Dinis, '17. So it seemed like a reunion. I got a chance to see the Argosy and it brought back happy memories to me. I also saw Wetmore '17. He is Adjutant of the 35th Battalion.

I managed to get leave just previous to Christmas and had my first Christmas at home for six years. Naturally my parents were excited and happy. Altogether it was a pleasant leave and I did not feel overjoyed to come back again.

What do you think of the proposed Vimy Ridge University? I was talking to a Y. M. C. A. officer about it the other day and he told me that the main work would commence during the armistice and from that time on eight months courses in all subjects would be given and the year recognized by all the Canadian Universities. No doubt you know more of the matter than I do. I introduced Dr. Cochrane to him and hope that he will find employment in this work.

Sincerely,
A. B. Dewberry, Lieut.
2nd Canadian Divisional Trench Mortar Group B. E. F.
France.

Lieut. Smith '14 who wrote the following letter is a brother of Capt. Stanley Smith, Eng., '07 who is in charge of a Signal Corps in France.

"At the present time I am in the North of Scotland as Adjutant of 108th Company, Canadian Forestry Corps. Our Commanding Officer is Capt. Geo. B. Blackadder of Yarmouth, N. S. We are, at the present time cutting down and sawing some of the trees which, in bygone days, served as historic and famous forests for Royalty and Gentlemen of this country. We are right now amongst Bonnie Hills and in summer time, these would be a mass of purple heather. Since early in October there has been snow in great quantity and it resembles very much our Canadian winter. The people here are of different temperaments, some very hospitable, others trying to put obstacles in our way to hinder us in our operations, seemingly not realizing that there is a war on and that lumber is urgently needed. The gift that was so kindly sent me has brought back many times fond recollections of my college days, and reviewing the friendships made makes me think of a true friend who has given so much in this terrible war, namely Walter Pickup, whom I roomed with for three years at Mount A. Yours very truly,
W. Grant Smith, Lieut.
No. 106 Coy.,
Can. For. Corps.

Capt. Clarke and his two brothers, Percy Clarke in the 7th Stationary Hospital and Raymond D. Clarke in the 140th are all overseas.

England.

There is a well founded rumor to the effect that the Canadian Corps is to be reorganized and the new formation calls for two additional Pioneer
Battalions. These are a sort of Engineer Battalion and perform all sorts of work, both in the front line and the rear. They have to be highly trained, and are a senior branch to the Infantry. We the 104th have been picked out, together with another unit, and as a result two officers and two hundred men are here at Seaforth taking a Pioneer course.

The work covers building of roads, railroads, camps, trenches, wiring and in fact a little of everything, and is very interesting.

Percy was over from France on leave a few days ago. He left for Scotland and was to call and see us again on his way back but in the meantime I had left Whitley Camp. He looks quite fit; but says he is fed up with war.

The 236th and 13th Reserve are right next door to us. I was up the other day and called on Cecil Mersereau, Charlie Mersereau, Bess of Douglastown and several others I knew.

H. A. Clarke, Capt.

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SACKVILLE, NEW BRUNSWICK

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This issue of the Record will be a double number for the months March and April. It is especially devoted to brief biographies of Mount Allison men and women who are teaching in the public schools of Eastern Canada. Additional space is devoted to news of our men at the front and other matters of interest. It will be a matter of pride to readers of the Record who are not in close touch with what our graduates are doing, to know that so many of them are engaged in the work of education which is of such vital importance to-day. There are no doubt some who have been omitted from the list, concerning whom we have no information. We have not included those who are teaching in private schools and academies, of whom there is a considerable number.

R. P. Steeves, '77

In the Fall of the year of his graduation he began to teach at Riverside, Albert Co., N. B., when the school there was an ungraded country school. In the fall of 1878 he became Principal of the Salisbury Superior School remaining there for a year when he gave up his work to spend a year and a half in the United States and Canada in further preparation for teaching. In 1880 he was appointed Principal of the Hopewell Hill Superior School remaining in that position for seven years until appointed to the Principalship of the Woodstock Grammar School, one of the best positions in the teaching profession in New Brunswick.

R. P. Steeves, '77

Here he was also Superintendent over all the schools of the town. After five and a half years in Woodstock he was appointed Inspector of Schools for King's—Albert—Queens and for twenty years did this work efficiently and well making himself thoroughly familiar with the school system of New Brunswick and its needs. In 1913, when the new Department of Elementary Education was established by the local government, to promote the study of Nature Study and Agriculture in the schools of the province, Mr. Steeves was selected to be the Director of the Department, a position he holds today. His work is that of the pioneer; in consequence he has both to educate the children of the schools and the public to appreciate the value and importance of the work he is doing in the national welfare. Present conditions are emphasizing the importance of this work, and there is no doubt but that his thorough knowledge of his subject, his very unusual power of work, his thorough belief in its importance and his broad vision of its scope and application in the training of the children of this province will produce splendid results in the future.

Thomas E. Colpitts, '79

After leaving Mount Allison Mr. Colpitts obtained the Grammar School Class from the Board of Education of New Brunswick. In the Fall of the year he took charge of the school at Alma, N. B., and taught there continuously for thr-