

train, fell over on its side. The freight engine went over on top of it. The cars adjoining the engine collapsed completely, or were thrown from the track, while the rear of the train ploughed its way nearly to the demolished engines.

It was one of the nastiest wrecks ever seen on the Glenn's Ferry division. A mountain of box cars was piled upon the track, while wreckage was strewn around the spot for a hundred yards; traffic was tied up for twenty-four hours. And one man was the cause of it all.

As a result of this wreck there were three promotions in the Glenn's Ferry division. Two to the position of engineer and one to that of fireman.

Donnelly was unhurt, but he didn't remain long enough to be "fired."

—Francis Walsh, '11.

## To the College Graduate

**W**HAT part will the student of the American University take in the solution of the social problem perplexing the nation? He, who for over twenty years has been the recipient of the unstinted favors of society; at whose feet society has laid down its choicest treasures and its highest efforts in art and literature, science and philosophy. Should he use his acquired abilities to crush deeper and deeper into the mire the already overburdened of the land; to climb the ladder of fame and fortune upon the shoulders of his fellow-men? No, thrice no! Freely has he received, freely should he give his noblest and best to the uplift of his fellows.

Then in the name of justice, truth, and liberty; in the name of suffering humanity; in the name of the Master Servant of the ages, beholding in full this human inferno, may the college student do his part in blazing forth to society the intricate pathway of social progress, and in leading the people onward toward the golden age of humanity—the universal brotherhood of men."

—Harry W. Laidler.