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The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XV.

APRIL, 1888.

NO. I.

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TERMS:

\$1.00 per Year in Advance.

Single Copies, 15 Cents.

Entered at the Postoffice at Gambier, Ohio, as Second Class Matter.



ASCENSION HALL: Recitation Rooms and Literary Halls.

The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XV.

GAMBIER, O., APRIL, 1888.

NO. I.

The Collegian,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

EDITORS:

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HENRY J. EBERTH, '89.

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to C. A. Tappan, Editor in Chief.

Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to H. C. Devin, Business Manager.

TERMS, \$1.00 PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Editorials.

IF THESE LINES ARE MARKED YOUR SUBSCRIPTION HAS EXPIRED, PLEASE TAKE NOTICE AND RENEW IMMEDIATELY.

* * *

THE Seniors are to be commended upon getting through with most of their class matters so early in the term. They may be congratulated upon appearing in caps and gowns so much earlier than is usual here.

* * *

It is time for every one who is going to take part in the field sports of Kenyon Day to get out into the open air and get some good and thorough training. Every man wants to do the best he can, and this can not be done unless he has prepared himself for the contest. Many a fellow has found

to his sorrow that the man who had been working faithfully all spring was the one who overcame him and carried off the prize.

* * *

WE don't know whether it is the result of our editorial on the subject or not, but of late quite a fever of song writing has broken out on the "Hill." The Seniors have, at least, two class songs, and now we see the other classes falling into line, each with its own song.

* * *

THE Junior contest is the only thing now left to remind us of the days of the old Literary Societies. The societies have passed away and this alone remains. Yet the contest takes place as regularly as of yore, and the prospects are that the one of this year will be a good one. There are five contestants, and, of course, each one thinks that he is going to succeed. Young man take care, do not be too sure of it, but work hard, for your opponents will be likely to surprise you by the excellence of their speaking. Let each man go in to win, but if defeated take it good naturedly and ascribe it not to luck, but to where it belongs, to the superior powers of his opponent.

* * *

IN speaking of base ball matters, the subject of foot ball is called to our mind. Why don't the students of Kenyon take hold of this truly college game and give it the place here that it ought to have? There is plenty of material here for the formation of a team, and there is no reason why one is not formed. In spite of the opposition offered to the game by some faculties in the East it has gained a sure footing there, and

there is no reason why it should not extend west of the Alleghenies. If no other college will take the initiative, let our students take the lead. Form a team, get up a series of games with some of the other colleges of the state, and foot ball will soon become as great a favorite at Kenyon as base ball is at present.

* * *

It has been so long since we have heard the pleasant sound of the clock striking the hours that we have almost forgotten that there is such a thing in Gambier as a Chapel clock. Yet when we look at the church we find that the clock "is still there," but that the hands have not moved for the last month or so. Now this is a very serious matter, as it is almost impossible to avoid confusion if there is no standard of time on the Hill. As it is now, it frequently happens that a man will sit down to his breakfast thinking that he has plenty of time, only to hear the Chapel bell begin ringing, and then he has either to jump and run to Chapel, or "cut" it altogether. The Faculty will find that this is the principal cause of the "cutting" done now, and as soon as the clock is repaired there will be much more regularity at prayers and recitations.

* * *

WE are glad to note the interest which is being taken by the students this spring in the national game of base ball. There are prospects that we will have a College nine able to take care of itself in all games which it is likely to play. Besides this, each of the classes have formed their nines, and a schedule has been arranged which is to determine the championship of the College. The first of this series has been played, and judging from it, the series is likely to prove a source of much pleasure as well as benefit to all participating in it. The students of Kenyon have always manifested great interest in this game, and, as a consequence the Kenyon nine has always appeared to advantage when pitted against the representatives of any other college that

it has been their fortune to meet. College games are very interesting, and, as our Faculty rather encourage the game, it is to be hoped that the directors will bestir themselves and immediately make arrangements for at least several inter-collegiate games. If this is done we have faith enough to be sure that Kenyon will come out on top.

* * *

At the spring meeting of the Athletic Association, the elections were fairer than they have been in Kenyon for years. It has been the custom here for a long time, that at every election the fraternities would clique together in order to carry the offices; but at the above election there seemed to be a spirit against this obnoxious custom and, on account of this prevailing desire, cliquing was to a certain extent done away with. We are glad of this and hope that other organizations and classes on the "Hill" will fall into line, and when they elect their officers will hold a fair and square election, disregarding all factions. The system of "cliquing" is one of the worst customs in vogue in American colleges today. It shuts out frequently those who are best fitted to fill positions of honor in college, to put in their place men far their inferior in ability. This should not be the case, for in college politics a man should stand upon his own feet rather than have to rely upon the numerical strength of a certain faction. We say this in all fairness and candor, and only hope that the day is not far distant when the system of "cliquing" will cease to exist in all American colleges.

* * *

As may be seen from the title page of this issue, the editors have decided to give THE COLLEGIAN, with the beginning of this, its new year, its proper volume rank as a Kenyon monthly paper. It is not doing justice to the age and position of our institution to allow the misleading appearance of its being so young in the world of college journalism. It is true that when THE COLLEGIAN was commenced in its present form last April, there had been no

regular monthly publication since the demise of "The Advance," three years previously; yet the College is able to show a record of at least thirteen published volumes of a college monthly. Back in the "fifties" and "sixties", there were produced six volumes of the old "Kenyon Collegian," and after that came seven years' existence of the "Kenyon Advance," with the last volume of our paper, in its new form and title following. It has appeared to us that we can, with propriety, give representation to these past years of experience and life as monthly periodicals, and so this volume of THE COLLEGIAN appears as "XV". A Kenyon monthly is by no means an infant among the list of college papers, and we propose to adopt this means of avoiding any such mistaken notion.

* * *

A YEAR ago the present board of editors took hold of this paper, at that time in its infancy. They had considerable work to do, and to the best of their ability they have done it. They went to work with a will and by dint of much labor they have brought the paper up to the high standard which it has now attained. It is a pleasure to them to see that their time has not been wasted. Although they had to contend with many difficulties at first; although they met with opposition and criticism from quarters where such was not to be expected, yet now when severing their connection with THE COLLEGIAN, they have the satisfaction of seeing their work not perfect, it is true, but still, and we say it with all due modesty, advanced some-what along the road towards completion.

We have published the paper entirely in the interest of Kenyon College, its students, and alumni. If at times we have made mistakes, we plead in excuse our good intentions and hope that our successors will profit by them in doing better. We have not met with the support due to a college paper, for although our alumni to some extent placed their names upon the subscription books, they should recollect that

this is not all that is necessary for the publication of a college journal, and should become more generous with articles from their pens. We have said our say and now will only add that, we hope our friends and patrons will continue their support to our successors who take charge of the paper with its next number.

THE ART OF MUSIC.

AT Creation, in the deep stillness that followed God's Word, that His work was good; when all nature stood in freshest grandeur from the Maker's hands; when the sweet moonlight slept, in perfect beauty, on the banks of earth—there burst from the celestial realms, a grand anthem; and the praises that the angels sang to God, and of His work, surged through space in tones of surpassing loveliness. The stars heard and rejoiced; and all the suns of God shouted for joy. Infinity was deluged with a sea of song, whose waves of melody and harmony beat in a concord of sounds, waking the perfect silence, a silence which was only a musical rest, in God's great anthem of worship.

The clouds on which the angels stood, were the birth-place of song.

"From harmony, from heavenly harmony,
This universal frame began,
From harmony to harmony,
Thro' all the compass of the notes it ran,
The diapason closing full, in man."

At the beginning, all was created in the image of God, and music, the most divine of all the Arts partook of the very essence of His being. The winds sighing softly through the leaves; the rush of the billowy waves; the ocean, far out, sounding its everlasting psalm, made music whose notes formed a fitting accompaniment.

Into the dark ages and into the East, we must look for the early morning glimpses of poetry, romance and song. Surrounded by all the beautiful and magnificent in nature, of which more than any other, music is an immediate work, it is natural that harmony should soon have developed, and made its deep impression, upon the earliest of our race.

Jubal, "the father of all such as handle the harp and organ," offered his strains of glory to the Giver of all good gifts to man. It was fitting and right, that the gratitude of man for all that was done, should take the form of devotional praise.

Music is the connecting link between man and his Creator. The earliest poetry of all nations, if it has not directly grown out of their religion, has always been inseparably connected with it. The first fruits of song have ever been offered on the altar,—the residue only devoted to the praise of the wise or heroic ancestry of the race or tribe. Miriam, after the crossing of the Red Sea, praised her Deliverer to the sound of the timbrel. As did also the "sweet singer of Israel," when he wrote and sung his immortal psalms. The music of the Hebrews consisted, not so much in harmony as in melody, the music of nature.*

We find music amidst all the nations of antiquity. Every shepherd may be said to have been its inventor.

How deeply music, the oblivious antidote to weary and ruffled spirits, entered into the course of public instruction, at Athens, is uncertain; but among a people so exquisitely organized as the Greeks, it must have been as noble and beautiful as the other creations of their genius. The peculiar modes of his country's education, and the nature of its language, led Euripides into the soothing and enchanted regions of poetry, romance and song.

From the earliest periods it has been associated with religious services; and in the Christian era, even in the most primitive times of simplicity and peril—when the cave and the forest were the Christians' only shelter, and the arch of Heaven their only temple, even then rose the choral hymn; the fulness of the heart could not be repressed; and surrounded by all the beautiful and magnificent of creation, they adored, in music that whispered a heart-felt devotion, in song and in prayer. The Church has willed that her daily homage be paid to God, and her songs rise up to Heaven, with

all the pomp of devotion, in the harmony of music.

Our words and utterances flow on with the current of our emotions, and swell into lofty phrase and solemn rhythm and sweeter sounds, as our souls are purified and awed: and it is fit, that, with such sounds and words, we should come before His presence to worship, in the language spoken by Angels: and we should attune, with infinite care, the voice of the Church, in Her devotion to Him who has given to every motion in Nature, its own peculiar song, and, wrought them all, blended and raised up together, into one vast cloud of harmony, to hang over our hearts and temper the jarrings of our feelings, as the veil of the atmosphere sheds a soft effulgence o'er the ruggedness of earth. The hymns and harmonies of devotion may be as efficacious as homilies, in weaning the heart from its sins, and turning it aright to receive the lessons of religion.

More than one penitent Augustine has melted into tears beneath them, and many such souls, laden with the toils of life, have found peace and comfort.

Music, as an Art, strictly speaking, is of comparatively modern origin. Many and great were the difficulties to be overcome, before it could be entitled to the name of an Art. During the eleventh century, some few steps, in an onward direction, were made; but with Palestrina, the Art of music took its birth. For the following five centuries, it was wandering in doubt and confusion, with no one on whom to rely; when in the seventeenth century, the oratoria and the opera, burst upon the world, with exquisite harmony. The age seemed ripe for the long line of brilliant composers, of whom Handel, Haydn, Gluck and Mozart were the forerunners.

"The songs, without words," of Beethoven, which, in their softness and sweetness transport one into an elysium of tenderest emotions; the weird songs of Schubert, which seem like sad eyes looking out into the sunset, over some waste of measureless waters; and the nocturnes of Chopin, like

dream-scenes on tinted back-grounds, will live in the memories of men, through eternity. Mendelsshon's "Consolation" is a perfect balm to the sorrowing heart, and the mighty productions of Wagner's genius are familiar to us all.

Of the Arts, music, the gentlest of them all, bids fair to far outstrip them. Painting and sculpture have been, for centuries, in the category of man's most pleasurable occupations. From the earliest periods, sketches and figures have been handed down to us; and in the product of man's hands, we see the true embodiment of all earthly loveliness. The flowing lines and rounded limbs of a Venus, or, an Apollo; or the paintings of a Tihan, or, a Murillo, show beauties, 'til then undreamed of, and which rival the tales of the loveliness and splendor of old. All *outward* beauty, refinement and culture are there, but there is something lacking, and in vain we strive to discover it; but when we come to music, what a world of beauty, of romance, of passion and sweetness is unfolded to our enraptured senses! A new land, teeming with all that is lovely and bright, encircled by mighty seas, whose waves of melody and harmony leave ripple-marks, on the shores of time.

Here we find what was lacking. Not only is all the loveliness of the outward form embodied, but all the grace and beauties of the soul within! However much power painting and sculpture have over the human mind, music far transcends them. The savage may be transfixed with admiration, at a beautiful painting, or piece of sculpture; but it is to the sound of music, that, in his infant slumbers, he is lulled to rest; music accompanies all his boyish pranks. In manhood, he marches to battle to the sound of music; and the paean and the song of devotion rise together; while to the sound of music, his body is laid to its eternal rest, when his soul has passed over that sea, the bosom of whose fair waters, has ne'er yet, borne the shadow of a returning sail.

Music is all potent. It is the medicine of the afflicted mind. A sweet sad measure is

the solace of a wounded spirit, and joy is heightened by exultant strains. Great has been its power in the civilizing of the human race; in softening and turning mens hearts. It is a prophecy of what life is to be; the rainbow of promise, translated from seeing into hearing. It is this hidden soul of harmony which pours balm into the bleeding lovers' wounds, and fires warriors with her animated sounds. In time of fear, and in danger, it breathes forth comfort and strength, invigorating the fainting heart, as is the grass, by the dew from Heaven sprinkled by Angel hands.

THE SOIREES.

The evenings at the close of last term were enlivened by several of those most enjoyable entertainments, which have been unanimously christened *soirees*; the two last of them were perhaps the most elaborate and successful of all.

On the evening of March 23d the fraternity men of the upper classes were invited by the "East Wing" to participate in a *soiree* of this nature. At about 10 o'clock some twenty guests sat down at long tables spread with a most elegant and inviting repast, to which, it is needless to say, the fullest possible justice was done. A long program of toasts and songs was responded to in every case in a most able and hearty manner, and when the affair broke up, after dancing till a late hour, it was pronounced by all to have been the most enjoyable evening of the year.

On the following Monday night Mr. Harry C. Devin celebrated the advent of his twentieth birth-day by a no less elegant entertainment. About eighteen of his friends found seats at the table, and again the flow of oratory and song was poured forth and the "stag dance" indulged in until the morning hours.

This term, as yet, has not been honored with a *soirce* of this kind, but all are ready, willing and waiting for some one to take the lead.

LINES SUGGESTED BY THE LONGFELLOW ANNIVERSARY.

(Contributed.)

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime"—
Thus our own loved poet singing,
Foot prints left on "sands of Time."

And to us who fain would follow
In the foot prints he has trod,
Nearer to this great and good man,
And thus nearer to his God.

Those firm steps in sands imprinted,
Ever on "life's solemn main,"
To us, deep in meditation
Speak, and speak again.

How attain to such a station?
Ask we of the foot prints plain,
How can we to shipwrecked brothers
Offer aught of gain?

They the bard's own thought expressing,
Say to us with meaning deep,—
"If your course be onward, upward
You must climb while others sleep."

Being not "dumb, driven cattle
But a hero in the strife"
Will not all the care and sorrow
Take away from out our life.

As the man of science traces
Link on link as best he can,
Binding life of sea-born mollusk
To the being he calls man.

He the sense of pain discloses
And as up the scale he goes
Shows from almost lifeless mollusk
How this sense increasing grows.

Yet do not long to be unconscious
Ye, who some great burden bear,
For a keener sense of pleasure
Comes with sharper sense of care.

Think not then the poet's path-way,
Strewn with never-fading flowers;
Though his life may be the brighter,
Darker it may be than ours.

If the Master has within us
Kindled there a spark to flame,
Shall it be that we may only
Fashion for ourselves a name?

Is ambition less deceitful
Than it was in Willis's day?
"Only act; that each tomorrow
Find us farther than today."

Though it be a single talent
We may use but must not horde
We may hear:—Thou faithful servant
Know what joy is of thy Lord.

ELSIE W.

Personals.

[Communications for this column are earnestly solicited. Its success depends largely on the co-operation of old students and graduates.]

Dr. Bodine has returned from the East.

R. J. Trimble, '91, was in Cincinnati last week.

Fred Prince, '89, is doing very well in California.

Harry C. Ferris, '87, spent a few April days with us.

H. N. Hill, '85, has now issued his "at home" cards.

Ed. Mabley, '89, spent his vacation in Cleveland, Ohio.

J. Chauncey Hoffman, '89, is with his father in Cincinnati.

Henry J. Peachey, '89, is a student of the Ohio Medical College.

C. A. Neff, '88, was in Columbus the greater part of last week.

David L. Anderson, '91, is at present ill and confined to his rooms.

Leon E. Stricker, '90, has left College, and is at present at Tiffin, Ohio.

Yeatman Wardlow, '90, is studying medicine in the Ohio Medical College.

Guy D. Goff, '88, and Geo. F. Dudley spent Easter in Washington, D. C.

Theodore Cook Jordan, '89, is at present a student of the Cincinnati Law College.

Edwin J. Franks, '81, is practicing law with marked success in the Cincinnati courts.

Robert Chochung Woo, '88, spent a pleasant vacation with H. A. Lozier, '90, at Cleveland, Ohio.

H. A. Lozier, '90, will go to New York City about May 1st, to attend the Alpha Delta Phi Convention.

Charley Brown, Esq., has been a frequent and by no means unwelcome visitor in college during the past month.

The Junior Oratorical contest will take place May 2nd. The contestants are Messrs. C. E. Bemiss, H. J. Eberth, D. F. Kronacher, G. H. Harris and C. H. Arndt.

Bishop Bedell has left us to visit foreign parts in the hope that he may regain his health. May his journey be as safe and its results as beneficial as the students of "Old Kenyon" surely wish it.

C. Herbert Grant, '89, has left college and accepted a position with Beam, of Mt. Vernon. Mr. Grant has been one of our COLLEGIAN board for the past year, and in him the paper loses a most efficient editor.

OBITUARY.

CLIFFORD B. ROSSELL, CLASS OF '65.

Mr. Clifford B. Rossell, who occupied many prominent positions in connection with the transportation interest of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died March 19th, at his residence in Philadelphia, in the forty-third year of his age. He was born in Trenton, N. J., and was educated at Kenyon College, and was a son of Major N. Beaks Rossell, an officer of the regular army, who was killed in one of the battles of the Peninsula. Mr. C. B. Rossell was several years superintendent of the Delaware and Raritan Canal. About eight years ago he was appointed manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's coal companies, but his impaired health compelled him to relinquish that position after a service of about five years. He was a nephew of General McClellan and General Marcy, and married the only daughter of Dr. Wister, of Philadelphia, and had one child.

Locals.

The fifty-fifth annual convention of the Psi Upsilon fraternity will be held at Columbus, O., May 10th and 11th, under the auspices of the Iota Chapter of Kenyon College.

The "wicked students" while looking over the hedge into the Harcourt grounds have seen that excellent, dirt tennis courts have been built in the orchard south of the new building, Lewis Hall.

One of our worthy professors has been known to perpetrate the following:

Arndt is long and time is fleeting,
And the "Ball" is not our goal;
Physics claims from us attention,
And we're in it soul and all.

The old Methodist Church building was publicly sold during the past month and the structure has been moved to a lot immediately in the rear of the Post office, where it will be used for the purposes of a Town Hall.

A single sheet, weekly publication entitled *The Sport* made its first appearance at Gambier on April 19th. It is edited and published by cadets of the Military Academy, and though modest in proportions, it is, no doubt, useful and interesting to the Academy boys.

The Senior class attended church on Sunday morning, April 8th, each arrayed in Oxford cap and gown. Compliments on the general effect and fine appearance of the class were received so often that on the afternoon of the 19th they all went to Mt. Vernon, where they were photographed by Crowell in a large group and in a "composite."

A large number of the Kenyon students were favored by invitations to the Reunion and Ball of the Clinton Commandery, Knights Templar, at Mt. Vernon on the evening of April 20th. The attendance from Gambier was very large, and all wish to express to the Knights their appreciation of the very successful exertions made for

the complete enjoyment and comfort of all guests.

The Base Ball season has opened auspiciously. The first game was between the Senior and Junior classes on April 18th. Douthirt supported by Dudley was in the points for '88, and Wing and Eberth were the battery for '89. The features of the game were the fielding of Devin, '88, and Harris, '89, and the batting of Goff and Swearingen, '88. Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5
Juniors	0	3	0	3	3-9
Seniors	5	3	7	7	#-22
Umpire—Thurman, '91.					
Scorers—Reeves, '91 and Anderson, '91.					

The "Charlie Brown" wager on the game was promptly paid by the Juniors and enjoyed by the College on the same evening.

The regular spring meeting of the Athletic Association was held at Rosse Hall on Monday afternoon, April 9th. After considerable discussion it was decided that "Kenyon Day" be celebrated on the Monday and Tuesday of Commencement week. The subject of Lawn Tennis was also taken in hand and the committee authorized to use the funds of the association to build and equip two clay courts near the College, where permission could be obtained from the faculty. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, F. W. Harnwell; Vice President, G. W. Harris; Secretary, W. E. Wilson; Treasurer, F. C. Curtis; B. B. Captain, H. J. Eberth; B. B. Directors, G. F. Dudley, A. L. Thurman, C. E. Bemiss; Field Committee, J. F. Wilson, D. F. Kronacher, F. H. Ginn; Kenyon Day Committee, C. H. Arndt, H. A. Lozier; Finance Committee, Woo, '88, Bemiss, '89, Wilson, '90, Walker, '91; Gymnasium Committee, F. D. Wilkerson; Tennis Committee, H. C. Devin, '88, S. M. Granger, '90, W. R. Gill, '91.

Several of those elected to some of the above offices tendered their resignations the next day, and at a meeting called for

the purpose April 23d, the vacancies were filled as follows:

Secretary, C. A. Tappan; Field Committee, G. W. Harris; Tennis Committee, H. B. Swearingen; B. B. Director, W. F. Douthirt.

The enthusiasm over the '88-'89 ball game ran so high that an Inter-class Championship series was suggested and as the idea seemed to meet with general approval, Captains Douthirt, '88, Wing, '89, Lozier, '90, and Walker, '91, arranged a schedule for a series of twelve games, each class playing two games, with every other class. The series is to extend through four weeks, games being played on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. The schedule is as follows:

First Week—Monday, April 23—'88 vs. '90.
Wednesday, April 25—'89 vs. '90.
Friday, April 27—'89 vs. '91.
Second Week—Monday, April 30—'88 vs. '91.
Wednesday, May 2—'90 vs. '91.
Friday, May 4—'88 vs. '89.
Third Week—Monday, May 7—'88 vs. '90.
Wednesday, May 9—'89 vs. '91.
Friday, May 11—'88 vs. '89.
Fourth Week—Monday, May 14—'88 vs. '91.
Wednesday, May 16—'89 vs. '90.
Friday, May 18—'90 vs. '91.

Each class plays six games as follows:

Seniors—Monday, April 23, vs. Sophomores; Monday, April 30, vs. Freshmen; Friday, May 4, vs. Juniors; Monday, May 7, vs. Sophomores; Friday, May 11, vs. Juniors; Monday, May 14, vs. Freshmen.
Juniors—Wednesday, April 25, vs. Sophomores; Friday, April 27, vs. Freshmen; Friday, May 4, vs. Seniors; Wednesday, May 9, vs. Freshmen; Friday, May 11, vs. Seniors; Wednesday, May 16, vs. Sophomores.
Sophomores—Monday, April 23, vs. Seniors; Wednesday, April 25, vs. Juniors; Wednesday, May 2, vs. Freshmen; Monday, May 7, vs. Seniors; Wednesday, May 16, vs. Juniors; Friday, May 18, vs. Freshmen.
Freshmen—Friday, April 27, vs. Juniors; Monday, April 30, vs. Seniors; Wednesday, May 2, vs. Sophomores; Wednesday, May 9, vs. Juniors; Monday, May 14, vs. Seniors; Friday, May 18, vs. Sophomores.

The schedule as given above brings no class on more than twice in one week, and gives time, after the completion of the series, for playing off any postponed games. By means of such a series of games almost every man in College is required to play with his class, and it is hoped that the

games will bring out and develop what baseball talent there is in the College. Many men can play ball if they only thought so, and would get out and try, and the series has been inaugurated with just this end in view, to require every man to play and to bring out what ability there is in each man, in order that the Directors may be able to fill the positions on the College Nine properly.

Exchanges.

We would like to acknowledge the reception of a new comer, the *Comet*, of Christian College, Hustonville, Kentucky. It is a very neat pamphlet, but evidently the one who reads the proofs does not do his work well. There are far too many typographical errors. Its column of "Queries" is a good idea. We find ourselves able to answer but fourteen out of the twenty-seven questions, without consulting authorities. Come and see us again.

The fraternity question is one which receives a regular shaking up and smoothing down by the *Campus* of Allegheny College. When that question is finally settled to the satisfaction of all, the *Campus* will have to look around for something new.

We are glad to welcome the *University Courant* of the Western University of Penn. It is a very neat readable paper and its matter is varied and interesting. Its locals especially are above the average, and its choice of personal references and squibs is commendable.

A new exchange is the *High School Times* of Dayton, Ohio. It has a creditable appearance; but the jokes and funny stories thrown in so promiscuously and in such abundance tend to make it read more like an almanac than a literary publication. Such matter is too cheap and commonplace for such a paper.

The *Earlhamite* is right in its remark concerning the quotation from its columns

put into our own. But if the *Earlhamite* only knew all that we do about the paper in question, it would explode with wonder that we had managed to keep quiet so long and so good naturedly. Verily there are some things which prove too strong for human editorial nature.

The editorial department of the *Hamilton College Monthly* is getting wide, very wide for a college paper. It contains editorials on collegiate training for women, a concert, commencement, the political situation in the German Empire, doubtful literature for the young, and an account of an incident which would have appeared to much better advantage in the local column. Perhaps we mistake their nature and meaning, but there seems to be looseness somewhere.

We have inadvertently ruffled the hair of the *Current* published by a co-ed. institution at Athens, Ohio. It indulged in some sarcasm concerning Adelbert College, and we very gently tried to intimate that sarcasm betrayed weakness in a debater. We have thereby drawn upon ourselves the sarcastic powers of the exchange god in an article which is weaker even than the original bit of irony which has caused all the trouble. The life of this article died of sheer exhaustion. It was not strong enough to bear an idea. It reads like the maiden literary effort of a wooden man, and is tremendously, terribly void of any logical force whatever; and this is not sarcasm either. There are some people who need to be soaked before they can grasp an idea or master its expression.

CLIPPINGS.

To—!

He comes along with a jaunty air,
And slaps your back in a friendly way;
But his eye has a dark sinister look,
That fills your heart with black dismay.

He takes your arm as a brother would,
And you murmur low an epithet,
As you hear those oft repeated words,
"Old man, have you got a cigarette?"

—Burr,

Mary had a pair of skates
With which she used to steal
To where the aqua pura bright
In winter did congeal.

And there upon the crystal floor,
Where Nereids sport at night
With involute and evolute
She'd wheel in merry flight.

On dainty ankle deftly turned,
She outstripped e'en the best,—
They looked in vain, nor saw her more,
The hole told all the rest.

—Wesleyan Argus.

College News.

The annual Oxford-Cambridge boat race came off March 24.

Cambridge, England has a freshman class which numbers 837.

It is said that five colleges have been founded in Dakota within the last year.

Lehigh is liable to burst a blood vessel in her efforts to develop a base ball pitcher.

A statue of Dr. McCosh, to cost \$25,000 may be presented to Princeton by the class of '79.

Allegheny College is excited over the establishment of a chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

More students from farmers families are in attendance at Ann Arbor than those of any other occupation.

More literary men have been produced by Harvard's class of '76 than by any other of her classes since the war.

Cobden Club medals are given at three of the leading colleges of the country—Yale, Harvard, and Williams.

Dr. Maria Mitchell of Vassar College has resigned from the chair of astronomy. Poor health compelled the step.

The College Y. M. C. A. is established in nearly three hundred institutions, and has more than 11000 student members.

Columbia has taken a step forward, or

backward, just as you may look at it. She admits women to her higher courses now.

The Senior Class at Princeton have expressed a very strong desire to have the name of Dr. McCosh upon their diplomas.

There are now 660 students in Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C. an institution for colored people. Most of them are paying their own way, and are studious, zealous and industrious.

THE LARGEST BOOK PUBLISHED.

The latest edition of Webster's Unabridged, in the quantity of matter it contains, is believed to be *the largest* volume published. It will surprise many to know that by printer's careful reckoning it contains *eight times* the amount of matter that is in *the Bible*, being sufficient to make 75 12mo. volumes such as usually sell for \$1.25 each.

THE SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

Freeman Pl., Beacon Street, Boston, received endowment for lectures upon Shakespeare, from Henry Irving, and several promises of Scholarships and Professorships. The methods and work of the School have received high commendation. It is the only endowed School in the country for the speaking voice.

A Summer Term will open July 9, for College Students, Public Speakers, Teachers in Colleges and High Schools, and others. There will be ten hours a day from which work can be elected, with beginning and advanced courses. Catalogue and summer circular sent free on application.

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