

11-1-1893

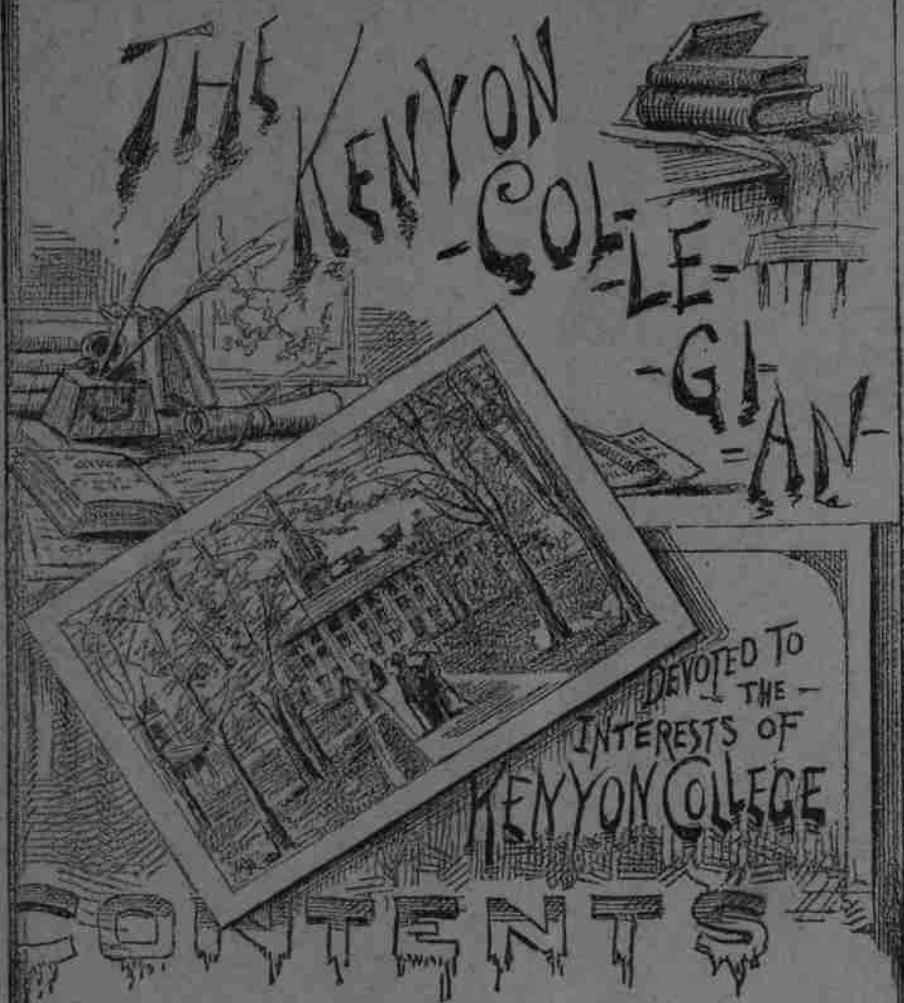
Kenyon Collegian - November 1893

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian>

Recommended Citation

"Kenyon Collegian - November 1893" (1893). *The Kenyon Collegian*. 1322.
<https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian/1322>

This News Article is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives at Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Kenyon Collegian by an authorized administrator of Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. For more information, please contact noltj@kenyon.edu.



EDITORIAL	81
THE OLD ALUMNUS' NEPHEW	83
TROILUS AND CRESSIDA	86
COLLEGE SPIRIT AT KENYON	89
ATHLETICS	90
THE FAULTS OF KENYON FOOT BALL	92
PERSONALS	95
EXCHANGES	96

VOL. XX.

NOVEMBER, 1893.

No. 6

KENYON STUDENTS!

Patronize those who

Advertise in

➤ **THE COLLEGIAN** ⚡

DR. P. H. BAKER, PHARMACIST,

and Dealer in MEDICAL INSTRUMENTS, including

Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins,

Strings for the above instruments always in stock.

115 South Main Street, MT. VERNON, O.

GEO. R. BAKER.

C. WILSON BAKER.

**GEO. R. BAKER & SON,
PHARMACISTS,**

205 South Main St. Sign BIG HAND,

MT. VERNON, OHIO.

Fine Perfumes and Toilet Arti-
cles, Artists' Materials, Fine
Stationery and Station-
ers' Supplies,

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED CIGARS

Engraved Cards and Invitations
Furnished on Short Notice.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

For FINE FURNISHING GOODS and HATS, Call at

131 South Main Street, Mt. Vernon, O.,

Where you will find a carefully selected stock, especially adapted to
the College trade.

SPECIALTIES

MILLER HATS,

UNDERWEAR,

NECKWEAR,

GLOVES,

COLLARS AND CUFFS,

COLLEGE CAPS,

HANDKERCHIEFS,

HOSIERY,

SHIRTS,

UMBRELLAS, Etc., Etc.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.

C. H. & W. E. GRANT,
Hatters and Haberdashers.

The Patronage of the Students of Kenyon Solicited.

FINE CLOTHING, * *
HATS & HABERDASHERY

CHOICE AND COMPLETE
ASSORTMENT.

Shirts, Underwear,
Canes, Handkerchiefs,
Neckwear, Hosiery,
Umbrellas, Collars,
Suspenders, Cuffs,
Mackintoshes,
Bicycle and Tennis Wear,
Full Dress Suits and Vests.

NEWEST AND LATEST
NEW YORK AND ENGLISH
NOVELTIES. ———

STADLER,

S. W. Cor. Public Square
and Main Street,

MT. VERNON, O.

CHAS. A. DERMODY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS,
110 South Main Street,
MT. VERNON, OHIO.

RICHARD WEST, ———
MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 4 KREMLIN BLOCK, MT. VERNON, O.

G. L. SINGER,
——— TAILOR, ———
GAMBIER, OHIO.

A. D. WELKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE, CHASE AVENUE,

GAMBIER, OHIO.

R. L. CASTEEL, ———
BARBER,

TWO DOORS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE,

GAMBIER, OHIO.

L. A. QUAID,
THE NOBBY GENTS' FURNISHER

The Latest Styles Always on Hand.

Main Street, MT. VERNON, OHIO.

——— THE ———
LITTLE
NUGGET
RESTAURANT
and
BILLIARD
PARLOR.

First-Class Lunch Counter Attached.

REFRESHMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

W. B. WEAVER,
216 and 218 South Main St. MT. VERNON, O.

L. P. HOLBROOK, D. D. S.,
MT. VERNON, OHIO.

J. S. RINGWALT & CO.

DEALER IN

CARPETS, RUGS, CURTAINS, POLES,

Fancy Table Covers, Scarfs,

Also Complete Line of Upholstery Goods.

DR. E. J. HYATT,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Toilet Articles, *

Perfumes, *

Fine Cigars, *

Etc., Etc. *

Chase Avenue, GAMBIER, OHIO.

FRANK L. BEAM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
CHINA, CROCKERY, and GLASSWARE,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

107 South Main Street. MT. VERNON, OHIO.

S. R. DOOLITTLE,

GAMBIER, OHIO.

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Notions, Hardware, Etc.

"CHECKERED FRONT"
CANDY AND FRUIT STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
FRESH CANDIES,
California Fruits and Nuts of All Kinds.

A. JACOBS,
Boots and Shoes

Ready-made and to Order.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO.

ALONZO JACOBS,
CHASE AVENUE, GAMBIER, OHIO.

H. C. WRIGHT,

GAMBIER, OHIO.

Keeps a Full Line of Students' Supplies

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

FRUITS AND CANDIES
ALWAYS FRESH.

CHAS. STANTON,
THE BARBER,

ONE DOOR WEST OF THE KENYON HOUSE.

Has refitted his Shop and now has Two Chairs.

EVERYTHING NEAT AND CLEAN.

Ladies' and Children's Bangs Cut, either in the
Shop or at Home. Give him a call.

C. G. SCOTT & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE

A FULL LINE OF TOBACCOS, PIPES, CIGARS,
CIGARETTES, ETC.

Give us a Call. GAMBIER, OHIO.

FRED. A. CLOUGH.

I am prepared to show my large line of
DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,
PIANOS, ORGANS, AND SEWING MACHINES.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889,
AND THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION AWARD.

THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

E. P. WEBSTER,

DEALER IN

ANTHRACITE & BITUMINOUS COAL

OFFICE AT DEPOT.

Leave Orders with C. G. SCOTT & SON, or F. H. SMITH.

汪
坤

O. K. STEAM LAUNDRY,

B. H. LEE, Prop'r,

MT. VERNON, OHIO.

H. C. WRIGHT, Agent, Gambier, O.

Teachers Co-Operative Association

70-72 DEARBORN ST.

CHICAGO.

Established in 1884. Positions filled, 2300. Seeks Teachers who
are ambitious for advancement rather than those without positions.

✧ Best Oysters and Meals ✧

— AT —

D'ARCEY'S RESTAURANT

SEPARATE PARLORS FOR LADIES.

Second Floor, Opposite Post Office, MT. VERNON, O.

Open Till 12 P. M. Sundays Till 10 P. M.



OXFORD CAPS AT REDUCED
RATES TO STUDENTS.

Malcolm McDonald, Fashionable Hatter

FOR THE LATEST STYLES IN HATS CALL ON ME.
EXCLUSIVE STYLES NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

67 S. HIGH ST., OPP. STATE HOUSE,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Large Assortment of Umbrellas.

College Calendar.

1893.

CHRISTMAS TERM.

Sept. 12	— Tuesday	Examinations for Admission.
13	— Wednesday	Term opens at 5 o'clock P. M.
20	— Wednesday	Preparatory School opens.
Oct. 5	— Thursday	Theological School opens.
Nov. 1	— All Saints Day	Founders' Day.
29	— Thursday	Thanksgiving.
Dec. 20	— Wednesday	Term Examinations begin.

1894.

EASTER TERM.

Jan. 10	— Wednesday	Term opens at 5 o'clock P. M.
Feb. 8	— Thursday	Ash Wednesday.
22	— Thursday	Washington's Birthday.
23	— Friday	Good Friday.
25	— Sunday	Easter.
Mar. 28	— Wednesday	Term Examinations begin.



Pain in La Grippe Promptly Cured

BY

WHITE'S NEURALGIA CURE.

Large Bottles, 50 Cents.

Small Bottles, 25 Cents.

FOR SALE BY

DR. E. J. HYATT & CO., DRUGGISTS,
GAMBIER, OHIO.

The Kenyon Collegian.

Devoted to the interests of Kenyon College.

VOL XX.

GAMBIER, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1898.

NO 6.

EDITORS:

CLAY V. SANFORD, '94, - - - *Editor-in-Chief*
FRED J. DOOLITTLE, '94, - - *Business Manager*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

ARTHUR DUMPER, '95, GEO. P. ATWATER, '95,
ALFRED L. M. GOTTSCHALK, '95,
CHARLES C. WRIGHT '96,
HERBERT A. BARBER, '96, - *Ass't Business Mgr.*

CORRESPONDENTS:

ALLAN NAPIER, '62 New York
CLIFFORD A. NEFF, '88 Cleveland
RALPH S. HOLBROOK, '87 Toledo
HENRY G. PERRY, '53 Chicago
HUGH STERLING, '87 St. Louis
ROLLIN B. HUBBARD, '91 San Francisco

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication, should be sent to Clay V. Sanford.

Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to F. J. Doolittle.

All subscriptions continued until notice of discontinuance is received, and all arrearages paid.

Communications and contributions solicited from every one connected with Kenyon College, and especially from the alumni.

The Editor-in-Chief is personally responsible for everything that enters into the columns of this paper.

cause they happen to play foot ball or base ball, and while their daily practice is hard enough work, they are required to be even more punctual and regular than the man who is never heard of in college affairs, or they must be counted with the ordinary delinquent and suffer the same penalty that he does. This certainly is not fair, and it discourages many a candidate for membership. And our athletics are not to be so frowned upon, for what advertisement is better for Kenyon College than our games away from home, and the newspaper reports of those games? Just now it seems to be the effort of her faculty and alumni to make her name heard abroad, and every step taken in behalf of athletics will help them along wonderfully. This is a change that all will favor, and we earnestly hope that next spring's base ball season will see it.

COLLEGE students almost invariably fall into a rut. They live in a "college world," and only a college world. Very often it is quite hard to get them to even take part in this. But how many of them know anything at all about what is going on outside of their college? How many of them pay the least attention to the great political questions of the day? How many of them even go to the trouble of reading the newspapers? Few, indeed, we answer. What, then, is the use of college education? It surely can not be to teach the student indolence and indifference to everything of importance. But in reality

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR (IF PAID IN ADVANCE).

EDITORIALS.

We ask for another change. We ask that cuts taken by our athletic teams when traveling be not counted. Our present system causes them no little inconvenience, and something ought to be done to relieve this. Their members do not care to take examinations simply be-

it seems to do this very thing, and if this is so, the "educated" man will find himself, after graduation, inferior to those who have not had the chance for improvement. The college bred man is the one who is expected to take the lead in every department of life; and if he is as we have pictured him, he will be found incapable. He has had every advantage, but has not made good his opportunities. The old excuse of no time for outside affairs is a weak one indeed. In very few cases is this true, and in those cases, where the student has arranged to occupy his whole time in study, he may be set down as a fool. An effort was made in Kenyon a short time ago to break out of this rut. We refer to the formation of a political club. The rest of the college ridiculed the attempt. They had better make some such move themselves.

WHAT has our lecture course committee been doing? Very little that we know of. The Athletic Association appointed this committee that they might get an early start, and make early preparations for an interesting and paying lecture course. We have heard of no attempt in this line as yet. It is absolutely necessary that this work be started before the course opens, for the financial side of our base ball season depends upon it. Last year's committee was certainly unsuccessful. They did not give us a single event that cost them more than a song, and yet their net receipts were by no means sufficient to carry our nine through. Even after a large subscription had been taken up from the students, the season closed with the Athletic Association deeply in debt. No excuse whatever could be offered. We must do better this year. Perhaps, since few or no arrangements have been made,

it would not be out of place to make a few suggestions. Let us have a recess from dry lectures. One or two would be very agreeable, but with more than that number, the course will grow tiresome. Can we not enliven it with a play or minstrel show? The play given two years ago shows that we have plenty of talent for either of these entertainments, also that they are very popular. We can promise the assistance of the musical organizations in getting up such a programme, so all that will be required is a little work. This certainly ought to be a minor obstacle.

In this issue we publish an article on the "Faults of Kenyon Foot Ball," written by an alumnus who has always taken the greatest interest in our athletics, who has done everything in his power to bring Kenyon's name to the front on the field. In his article, as it seems to us, he has just about summed up the deficiencies of our foot ball team. He has been a little severe, to be sure, but every word he has written is just to the point. There are exceptions, of course, on the team, that this is not intended to affect, but let every player consider for himself just whom the shoe fits. If it suits his case, let him put it on and try to keep it in mind till next season. Perhaps Kenyon can make a still better showing.

MIZPAH.

"The Lord watch between me and thee,
When we are absent one from another."

One single word, but O, how full of meaning!
The pause between two lives that God is weaving.

One single word—but O, how much containing!
A bridge that spans two souls, and still is complaining.

JOHN A. HOWELL

THE OLD ALUMNUS' NEPHEW.

A certain old Alumnus had been down with us during Commencement week, and he had been so charmed with the looks of the "old place" that he had promised to send his nephew down to enter the next Freshman class.

Now, the old Alumnus had made himself very popular with us during his stay. He would sit for hours under the shadow of the maples, on sunny afternoons, and give us the recital of fabulous athletic records won in his own college days; or he would come up to our rooms at night, and looking out at the quiet stars that burned over the campus, would tell us tales of puppy-loves, way back in the '50s. In short, he created so good an impression on us all, that we fully expected a valuable acquisition in this jovial, good natured and corpulent old gentleman's pet and *protège*.

One day in the fall, I stood at the railroad station, with a despatch in my hand, which read laconically enough, "Boy reaches you on noon train," and it bore the old Alumnus' signature. I had "cut" dinner, and was in no enviable state of mind; and I was just about to walk the length of the platform for the hundredth time, cursing my stars, when I heard the shrill whistle in the distance and the clang of the bell, heard the rumble on the rails, in a moment more the engine panted by in a cloud of hot air and steam, puffed once, puffed twice, stopped short, and the train drew up at the station.

"How am I to tell that Freshman from among all these people," thought I to myself, as the crowd slowly surged from the cars to the lunch room door. Oh, there he must be, thought I, as a muscular looking, lithe limbed young fellow stepped on

the platform. Pshaw! he's handing a lady out, and calls her "my dear!" that isn't the man. A crowd of girls, chaperoned by a sour visaged lady in black, he can't be among them. Hello, there's a little fellow getting out of the last car. A frantic dash down the platform brings me face to face with him, and he turns out to be a man of 40, who carries a box of samples. "But," thought I, "the best thing to do is to sit down and wait," and down I sat till the train had discharged its whole load of passengers. No, not quite all of them, either, for from the car door nearest me there issued an immense satchel, which being set down at the foot of the steps, disclosed the owner, a slender, girl faced yellow-haired little chap, irreproachably clad, from his light derby hat to his shiny little patent leather boots, but decorated with a veritable ship's penant of ribbon, that dangled from his coat lapel and flapped in the breeze. I went up to him and introduced myself.

Then he began: Oh, yes, his uncle had spoken about me; would I help him with his grip? was his college color just the right shade? how far was it to college? did I think he could matriculate to-day? did they haze much at our college?

"No," thought I, as I staggered along by his side under the weight of the grip, "no, my dandy little man, they don't haze at *our* college, not a bit of it. Freshmen are respected and looked up to, and begged to keep on discoursing when once they have opened their mouths." I could have told him a few things then and there, but for the old Alumnus' sake forbore.

It was quite another matter, however, when I got him to college. Not without some misgiving, I brought him up to my room, where, as might be expected, there were several of the "boys" lounging

about, evidently waiting to size him up. Now, the sizing up process is not a pleasant one, to the sufferer, at least, and, although I do not know whether our Freshman was well aware of what was going on, yet I can say that after being smiled at for declining a huge black pipe, and being dubbed "Ethel" by one of the crowd when he said his name was Ethelbert Walsh, the old Alumnus' nephew froze up in an attempt at boyish dignity, and lost his standing then and there.

To be sure, we never hurt him any, but we got him out of bed at all hours of the night to make him dance, and we got a great deal of fun out of him. He grew accustomed to it at length, applied himself diligently to mathematics, walked the path on moonlight nights, and was deferential but distant to everybody.

Heaven alone knows what peculiar process was going on in that little Freshman's brain, but he evidently realized before long that he must get along in the world, and we were electrified one fine day by finding his name in our college paper as a member of the Freshman team, an obscure affair known only to the public by mysterious notices on the bulletin boards, and supposed to practice semi-weekly in the neighborhood of the ash pile, back of campus. When someone tried to chaff him about it, he only flushed, and said he had done a little gymnasium work at home, and we never thought more about it, intent as we all were upon the preparation for the season.

"Our" College, as has been said before, is a great foot ball college, and that particular year, owing to constantly increasing rivalry, we had such a schedule of powerful opponents to meet, that it seemed an impossibility for any eleven men of ordinary flesh and blood to play through the season and live.

The first game came off with the usual large crowd at the ash field, and we scored a victory, but had an end rush, a half back and a quarter back disabled. We lost the second game. The third game resulted in a victory, but the captain broke his collar bone, and the new quarter back was laid off for the rest of the season with a broken knee cap. They played all their subs till Thanksgiving, when the tenth game was to come off in ten days, and everyone was called upon for heavy practice to fill the gaps in the team.

Many new men came into the field to "try for places," and strolling down to the edge of the field one afternoon, I saw among these, *mirabile dictu*, little Walsh. He did not look quite so slender and frail in his foot ball clothes, though he was woefully small in comparison to the other men in the field, but he had certainly learned something out near the ash pile, for he took up his position behind the burly center in quite a business like way, and said "I'm all right, thank you," with the same cheerful smile every time he got knocked down.

I never could tell how he managed to win his way to the heart of the manager, but the captain is reported to have said that he was the "pluckiest little devil that had been on this hill for a long time," and that settled it. "Ethel," "that Walsh kid," the well bred little boy that blushed when you talked to him, was appointed to play quarter back on the team at the big Thanksgiving Day game, when everyone knew our College was to meet eleven of the most desperate fiends in the State.

Of course he wrote home about it. The old Alumnus was off on a business trip, but Mrs. Alumnus, who had vague notions that her nephew played ball on sunny afternoons, and that it was healthful, came

down, and brought with her the prettiest girl imaginable, a sweet, dimpled little thing, with a perfect shower of curls all around her face, and who was still young and childish enough to shout "Oh, Bertie!" as that young man we called "Ethel" came onto the field with our team. "She doesn't look enough like him to be his sister," thought I, as I watched her profile from where I sat, behind her in the grand stand, and when that little Freshman waved his hand at her it confirmed my doubts in a moment. Boys don't smile like that at their sisters. "Do be quiet, Maudie," said Mrs. Alumnus, reprovingly, and then she turned and saw me, introduced me, introduced me to the young lady, and fixed her attention on the game. Poor Mrs. Alumnus! She had evidently never dreamed what a game of foot ball was, for I saw the look of horror frozen on her face when, just after young Walsh had passed the ball to big Powell, the left half, some one broke through the V, and down went burly Powell with a dozen men sprawling on top of him. Hardly three seconds afterwards, so it seemed, they lined up for a scrimmage, and little Walsh never made a fumble, but kept cool as a cucumber, with one knee on the ground, and one hand on the center's hip, till he got his ball, passed it to the proper man, and dived headlong into the pile of frantically waving arms and legs. Again and again the same performance was repeated; again and again the ball changed hands, yet neither side gained nor lost perceptibly. The young girl in front of me was giving vent to strange little gurgling cries, alternately of anxiety, fear or delight, as the game went on. The elder lady sat as if fascinated, and grew pale every time the lines crashed together, till it became so painful to me to

watch her that I skulked away, and down to the ropes. The edge of the field was so crowded that I could barely find a place away down the field, almost on a level with our opponent's goal line.

"One, two, three, eleven," came the signal again, and a great giant of a full back bucked our line, but went down before he had made five yards. Then there was a stoppage. Some one carried out a pail of water and a sponge, and I could see a substitute over on the other side of the field stripping off his sweater to go into the fray, as they took the disabled man off the field. How I thanked my stars at that moment that I had not remained by Mrs. Alumnus. I could picture her as imagining the same fate about to befall that little fool nephew of her's. What right had Freshmen, anyhow, to run their necks into —, but here I was roused from my reflections by a man next to me, who said: "That's a good thing for you fellers. That feller what's just been took offen the field is Mercer, and the ball goes to you fellers." "Ah, that fixes it," said I to myself, for Mercer's reputation as a tackler was widespread. Now, as he was gone, I looked for our team to make a big gain. And I was not far from right. Big Van Ness got the ball on a criss-cross (but that little quarter back was doing his work cleverly!) and right between tackle and guard he broke through the line, the ball under his arm, and started down the field, with both teams after him, and the crowd surging and roaring like an angry sea. Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty yards he gained, but they overtook him at last, and crowded around him, and pushed and struggled, one confused mass of red legs and blue legs, till you would have thought he must down that ball or be crushed to death. But, no. Yonder they

go, slowly, steadily, now a little faster, and the mass is moving with her increasing speed down toward the enemy's goal. But they are wavering now, and the heap is just about to fall together, when out darts a slender figure from the press, with the ball in the hollow of his arm, and starts down the field. His red stockings flash in the sunlight as he goes, and I know him to be one of ours; a thousand eyes follow him as he runs, every nerve strained, and the flaxen hair streaming back from his hard-set face—the face of that little quarter back. I only pray that the big fellow yonder may miss him, now, when he tries to tackle him. But, alas for us. Down they both go, and only two yards from the line. But it's not all over yet, for our little man waggles and writhes and *won't* call "down," until just about within a foot from the line, with a heap of men on top of him, he stretches out both hands, with the ball in them, sets it safe over the chalk, and says faintly, "Down-touch-down!" There goes the man with the water pail again!

This time I cleared the ropes and was down beside our Freshman in a moment. "I'm all right," said he, and gave a gasp and lay there white and still. He came to in a few moments, and as he was too weak to keep on, they sent him off the field, to be roundly scolded by his good aunt, I fear—but to be made much of in other quarters I am sure. And that touch-down was the only point scored by either side in the whole game.

Certain it is, that he played steadily throughout the next year with the champions; and he toughened and broadened and grew till he became a crack half-back himself before he left college. The pretty young lady who grew still prettier with time, attended all the games, and even his

old aunt grew gradually accustomed to foot ball, though she never quite mastered its finest points. Did she not tell me one day that "Bertie was a very popular player, but somehow, whenever he got the ball he always fell down and interrupted the game?"

And it is also certain that "Ethel" Walsh, for the name stuck to him, was the jolliest good fellow in college till he took his degree; all of which goes to show, as someone was telling me not long since, that it is not always well to judge a man at first sight, nor to bully a Freshman too hard.

TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.

"Troilus and Cressida" is the longest and one of the greatest of Chaucer's poems. Although the plot of the story is far simpler than that of the Knight's Tale, yet the telling of it has occupied nearly four times as many lines. The scene of story is Troy, during the Trojan war. Troilus, a Trojan warrior, falls in love with the daughter of Calkas, a seer, who has deserted to the Greeks, leaving his daughter Cressida in Troy. His love is discovered by Pandarus, the dear friend of Troilus and the uncle of Cressida. Pandarus promises to secure for Troilus the love of Cressida, who is, as yet, unaware of Troilus' passion. This he succeeds in doing, and for a time life for the two lovers is a happy dream. One day, however, the Greeks and Trojans meet in combat, and a number of prisoners are taken by both sides. While arrangements for an exchange are being made, Calkas begs the Greeks to grant him one prisoner who might be exchanged for his daughter Cressida, for she could not otherwise leave Troy. Antenor is granted him, and Chalkas, much to the anguish of both

Troilus and Cressida herself, effects an exchange. Cressida leaves Troy with promises to return to Troilus in ten days, and then go with him whither he would. In the Greek camp, however, she falls in love with Diomedes, and returns not to Troilus. He, stricken with grief at her infidelity, dies on the field of battle valiantly fighting.

The poem abounds in long dissertations on love, which were no doubt put in for a purpose beyond the desire to make the poem an artistic unity. He speaks of himself in the beginning of the poem thus:

I, that God of Love's servants serve.

For Chaucer, though he constantly affirms that he is free from all sentimentality concerning love, wrote many short poems on love to assist those who were hit by Cupid's arrows, and who were perhaps halting and awkward of speech.

Soo, wolde Gode, that auctour is of kynde,
That with his bond Love, of his vertu, liste
To cerelen hertes alle, and faste bynde,
That from his bond no wighte the wey out
wyste!

The story is founded upon a poem of Boccaccio, called the *Filostrato*. But by far the greater part of the poem was either borrowed from some other quarter, or was invented by the poet himself. At the most, only ten lines were inspired by Dante, whose celebrated words, to the effect that much misery consists in the remembrance of prosperity, seem to be the origin of the following lines:

"For of Fortune's sharp adversity,
The worst kind of infortune is this:
A man to have been in prosperity,
And it remember when it passed is."

—III: 1005-1008.

An extract of Boethius is made the basis of a song of Troilus. Besides these, little

or nothing is known of the source of the material which complements the portion taken from Boccaccio. But we do know, from references in the poem, that Chaucer was familiar with many Greek and Latin writers, including Virgil, Ovid, Statius, Cato, Homer and Seneca. The story is not original with Boccaccio, but was imitated by him from the French of Benoît de Sainte More, a trouvère, who flourished in the last half of the twelfth century. Chaucer was disposed to affirm with too much pertinacity, sometimes, his own lack of originality. He seems to presume a necessity of diverting in no wise from the text of the author whom he quotes. The absence of some expected incident or detail is often explained by the total disregard of the original author of the same incident. Speaking of the courting of Cressida by Troilus, he excuses himself for the omission of certain particulars, thus:

Forsooth, I have not heard it done ere this

In story none, ne no man here I ween;
And though I would, I could not twis;

For there was some epistle there between,
That would, as saith mine author well con-
tene

Nigh half this book, of which him list not
write;

How could I, then, a line of hem endite?

—III: 498-504.

Lonnsbury says, in regard to Chaucer's originality: "The arguments contained in the principal passages of 'Troilus and Cressida,' for which the poet is so highly praised, and in which he is represented as having solved the problem of ages, are not strictly his own arguments. They are nothing more than free versions of the discussion of the same subject made by Boethius in the 'Consolation of Philosophy.'"

"Troilus and Cressida" is often charged

with prolixity and diffuseness, and even its admirers admit that it lacks compression. But it is difficult to point out passages (with one or two exceptions) which could be omitted from the poem without detracting from its excellence. The movement is regular and the interest continues without interruption. Diversions do not interfere with the movement of the poem but enjoyable reflections add much to its completeness. Prolixity and excessive length were common errors of the poets and writers of that age, and it must have been, indeed, a temptation to Chaucer, who knew that he was being read by ignorant people, to endeavor to enlighten them on some extraneous matters at the expense of the artistic perfection of his poem. And, indeed, he often for a moment or two gives way to the tendency to introduce irrelevant matter, and adds a sort of parenthetical remark which is intended for the reader only. For instance, when Cressida parts from Troilus she swears fidelity,

"On satyry and fanny, more or less,"

And then adds the statement, for those who are ignorant of divinities to whom she refers, that they are

"Half gods of wilderness."

Troilus did not stand in need of this explanation. It was intended for the readers of the poem.

Chaucer must not be believed to be entirely faultless in his art, however. His own tastes often lead him to introduce passages which are wholly out of place and inconsistent with all that is natural. For instance, his especial enjoyment in discussing the perplexing doctrine of free-will and predestination leads him into a fault which almost appears ridiculous. When Troilus learns of Cressida's forced

departure he launches into a discussion of free-will, which occupies about one hundred and twenty lines, and is an intrusion upon the movement. It is contrary to human nature to thus deplore a calamity. The same subject is irrelevantly introduced in the Knight's Tale.

The poem is not at all free from anachronisms. Pandarus quotes a text from Scripture and the women of Cressida's household read a book which was not written till many centuries after the fall of Troy. These are but too apparent. His characters are Englishmen imbued with English ideas. But Chaucer held that consistency of time and space was not essential to the perfection of his art, nor were they included in the requirements of his art. To enter into a discussion as to his right to thus intentionally transgress a so-called propriety, is out of place here. Suffice it to say that, scholar as he was, he exhibited a remarkable indifference to fact.

Chaucer's personality is prominent in all of his works. He is continually passing judgment on it from the view of a critic. He does not refrain from satirizing himself when he has fallen in error. As an illustration we might take a passage from the Franklin's Tale.

"Suddenly begonne revel new

Till that the brighte sunne lost his hew,

For the origant hath reft the sun his light."

When he had written this he realizes that it is an entirely too elaborate description of such an every-day affair as sunset, and he abruptly says,

"That is a much to say, as it was night."

Thus, calling attention to the former description.

Troilus and Cressida was received into high favor when it first appeared in 1635. It was translated into Latin by Sir Francis

Kinastor, a most fervent admirer of the poet. Opinions as to the merit of *Troilus* and *Cressida* have differed and probably will differ. Sir Walter Scott called it, "a long and somewhat dull poem," while Rossetti says of it: "The most beautiful narrative poem of considerable length in the English language."

Chaucer was in great anxiety lest through the errors of transcribers his poem should fall into corruption, and he therefore added at the end this stanza:

"And for there is so great diversity
In English and in writing of our tongue,
So pray I God that none miswrite thee,
Neither mismeter for default of tongue."

COLLEGE SPIRIT AT KENYON.

Old Kenyon is justly proud of many things, and by no means the least of these is the college spirit of her sons. When I speak of the man with college spirit, I do not mean the one who is simply proud of our college, and nothing more. Who would not be proud of our Alma Mater's high standard, of her excellent roll of alumni, of her grand old buildings, and of Gambier's far-famed beauty? Who would not glory in Kenyon's old traditions and customs, and become enthusiastic at hearing our stirring "Hika! Hika! Hika!"

All this is well enough, but it does not constitute college spirit. I have no fault to find with the man who stands by the side lines of a foot ball game and gives the Kenyon yell; that is perfectly proper and lawful, but he should not stop there. The man who lends to his Alma Mater his energy, as well as his lungs, is the one who really deserves the no small distinction of being called "college-spirited;" the man who is not afraid to do a little work for the literary societies, the foot ball and base ball teams, THE COLLEGIAN

and *Reveille*, the glee and mandolin clubs, and for any of the many departments which go to make up our little college world.

Kenyon's record in all things which she has undertaken shows how many of these men are to be found in her halls, and how well they work together. Of course we have our laggards; there must be exceptions in order to prove the rule. The inactivity of these unworthy ones, however, has been in part at least counter-balanced by the untiring efforts of the remainder, and our college has made for herself a record of which she may well be proud. As one example of this success I need only mention the fact that Kenyon has not been defeated at foot ball half a dozen times in the last four years, although her students at no time numbered more than eighty, while those of her opponents ranged anywhere from two hundred up to more than a thousand.

All this, of course, means hard work; the success of our musical organizations means hard work; the publishing of the college paper, and of the annual, means hard work. Too much praise can not be given to those who devote so much of their time and energy to these things; yet they must beware of one evil into which we all have a tendency to fall—a tendency to petty jealousies and quarrels among ourselves as to which of us shall be head of this or that department of college doings. These evils, more than any others, serve to undermine any project which we may have on foot, and as long as they remain our progress will not be as rapid, nor its results as good, as should be the case. We must remember that in whatever undertaking we are engaged, we are not striving for any special glory for ourselves, but for the good of the college.

We must remember that we can not all be leaders, and that the man who knows how to obey deserves as much praise as he who gives the commands. The foot ball player who "interferes" for the winner does as much toward winning the game as the winner himself, though the latter scores all the touch-downs.

Let us remind ourselves, then, that we are working not for ourselves, but for our Alma Mater, and let us lay aside all petty quarrels that may have arisen among us. Work for the different college organizations must be universal, and must be united; and whenever we *all* work, and all work *together*, then we shall see what Old Kenyon is really capable of doing.

LOU A. SANFORD.

ATHLETICS.

ADELBERT 4—KENYON 0.

ADELBERT.	LINE UP.	KENYON.
Mathias.....	Center	Schofield
Beveridge.....	Right Guard	McFarland
Lottridge.....	Left Guard	Thornberry
Kneen	Right Tackle	Hollenbach
Stewart (Capt.)	Left Tackle	(Capt.) Hazzard
Ranney.....	Right End	Phellis
Gairing	Left End	Clippenger
Lee	Quarter Back	Byard
Burrows.....	Right Half	Walkley
Stockwell.....	Left Half	Sawyer
Rieley.....	Full Back	Doolittle

Umpire and Referees: Adelbert, Berry; Kenyon, Barber and Wright.

November the 18th, the Kenyon team left Gambier for Cleveland, to be defeated by the eleven they had beaten on home grounds by a score of 56 to 14. Quite a large crowd of students accompanied the team.

Another such a walk-over as the first game was not expected, but the defeat was quite a blow to the Kenyon people. Perhaps it will prove a lesson. It is the

failing of all Kenyon teams, for each player, after we have won two or three games, to think that he is intended to be a star. Each man begins to think of nothing but personal glory, and if the management were to grant the wishes of all, and to accept their "advice," three-fourths of the members would be playing half-back. Team work is unknown. Personal enmity and rivalry have done away with that.

To this our defeat was probably due. Kenyon did not run her customary interference. She showed none of her former work. Adelbert was partly to blame, perhaps. Mathias distinguished himself by interfering with Schofield's snap every time, and Stewart held everything he could grab. Sawyer was ruled off toward the close of the second half for "slugging." Umpire Berry had better kept his eyes upon Stockwell.

The following is a report of the game: Adelbert took the ball and started with Kenyon's famous running V, but they knew not how to work it for more than 3 yards. The ball was carried 9 yards farther and then lost on downs. Sawyer reversed its direction for 17 yards. A buck by Doolittle makes 5 more. Attempted run gain 2½ and 3 yards. Ball lost to Adelbert. Successive gains carry it to the 25 yard line. Gairing takes it and scores Adelbert's only touch-down. No goal.

Kenyon's ball. She manages to shove it forward 18 yards, then hands it over to Mathias on downs. Adelbert recovers 5 yards, loses 4, and Rieley attempts to punt. The ball is pulled down 5 yards ahead of him, and Kenyon downs it 30 yards from the goal line. Walkley runs 5 yards, Doolittle bucks 2 more, and we lose on downs. Adelbert regains 15 yards of her lost ground, loses 3 yards on a ball fumble, and Kenyon soon gets the ball

gain on downs. Hollenbach runs 20 yards. It is taken to within 8 yards of the goal and lost. Adelbert makes 5 yards and is forced to punt. Doolittle catches and returns the ball to the place where it was lost before. It is soon lost again on downs, and time is called 30 minutes after the start, the ball being only 10 yards from Adelbert's line.

In the second half our flying V is good for $12\frac{1}{2}$ yards. Walkley is good for 14 more. No gain. Ball finally lost on downs. Stockwell runs 17 yards with excellent interference. Adelbert's bucks are hard and sure, and she carries the ball 32 yards farther and loses it. Little gain for Kenyon. On the third down Doolittle punts nearly 40 yards; Rieley gets the ball but can only recover 2 yards. The Kenyon boys now take a wonderful brace and the line holds well. We get the ball and force it steadily down to the 15-yard line, then lose it. Adelbert can do nothing with it. The contest grows wildly exciting and it looks as though it is to be a Kenyon victory. We regain the ball, and within 5 yards of the scoring point the umpire manages to save the day on an alleged off-side play. Adelbert recovers 15 yards and loses the ball, which is quickly returned to its former place. Sawyer is laid off. Adelbert gets the ball on downs. By this time it had grown so late that our boys were unable to distinguish the runner, and with little difficulty their opponents succeeding in carrying it to within 10 yards of our goal, when time was called. We were defeated, and, perhaps, our team deserved it. Our play was not what it had been before. Umpire Berry has always been the fairest umpire that Kenyon has had to deal with. Perhaps we are prejudiced, but at two very critical moments it seemed to us that he was bent on saving the game.

KENYON 10, O. S. U. 8.

Thanksgiving Day 2,500 people assembled on University Field, Columbus, to see the battle between the Kenyon and State University foot ball teams. It was to be the last game of the season for both colleges, and hopes ran high among both crowds of sympathizers, for in spite of O. S. U.'s defeat a few weeks ago of 44 to 6, her champions had turned over heaven and earth to beat the Kenyon boys, and they fought manfully, but to no purpose. The State University, as usual, disgraced her name by exhibiting a large crowd of "muckers," wearing the red and gray. She evidently searched the by-ways and hedges of her agricultural farm to bring out this assortment of freaks of the "ha! ha! ha!" and fish-horn variety. It would be well if her authorities added a course instructing these barbarians how to act on the foot ball field. That, at present, seems to be more important than training. These pitiable objects displayed their jealousy and sore heads by hissing and endeavoring to drown out every Kenyon cheer. The Columbus police were unable to keep them from surging over the side lines and occupying half the field.

The Kenyon people turned out in good shape, and a large crowd of enthusiasts left Gambier to cheer the victory. The team played remarkably well, and every man is a hero. The report of the game is as follows:

Game was called at 2:10. Kenyon won the toss, and chose the west side of the field. O. S. U. started with a wedge, which we were unable to break till it neared our 20 yard line. A buck was attempted, but it lost 4 yards. No gain. O. S. U. loses the ball on downs. Doolittle bucks 6 yards. Hollenbach runs 3 more. Two successive fumbles lose 8 yards. We fail

to make the necessary gains, and lose on downs. O. S. U. carries the ball to the 15-yard line and fumbles. Walkley falls on the ball. Kenyon advances 3 yards, 6 yards, and loses 2. No gain. Doolittle punts 37 yards to the middle of the field. O. S. U.'s full back recovers 6 yards. The ball is slowly forced back to our 15 yard line, and Hollenbach gets the ball and makes a brilliant run of 25 yards. A rank fumble loses the ball for Kenyon. O. S. U. now makes rapid gains and scores a touch-down. No goal.

Kunst takes the ball behind our running V, and is downed on the 45-yard line. O. S. U. crosses the center line, and carries it 15 yards into Kenyon's territory. She loses the ball on downs. Hollenbach and Kunst make beautiful runs of 15 yards each, and Kenyon loses the ball 8 yards from her opponent's goal line. O. S. U. regains 10 yards, and loses the ball. The Kenyon boys carry it forward again, and 3 yards from the goal line it is given to O. S. U. on Kunst's fumble. Five yards gained on a shove, 3 more on a run. Kenyon gets the ball. No gain on first down. Hollenbach attempts goal from field, but our line fails to hold. O. S. U. picks up the ball, and carries it past the middle of the field. After a few short gains, Kenyon gets the ball and works back 7 yards. She loses on a fumble and is forced to punt. O. S. U.'s full back gets it, and it is carried a short distance into Kenyon's territory, and time is called. Score: Kenyon 0, O. S. U. 4.

The second half was much more exciting than the first. It was a life and death struggle after our first touch-down. We took the ball and steadily forced it to the 25 yard line. Doolittle takes it up and scores. No goal. Kenyon 4, O. S. U. 4.

O. S. U. manages to fight her way to

the 35-yard line and is forced to punt. Kenyon brings the ball back to the middle and loses. O. S. U. takes her turn and fumbles on our 25-yard line. From this point Kenyon steadily moves down, and Kunst scores four more points. Hollenbach kicks goal. Kenyon 10, O. S. U. 4.

Now comes the exciting part of the game. Kenyon is doing her best to add to her score, while the O. S. U. boys fight like tigers to save the game. The latter advance a short distance into our territory and lose the ball on downs. Kenyon turns its course the other way, and as we are downed 9 yards from O. S. U.'s line, Doolittle attempts another goal kick for 5 points. As before, our line fails to hold, and the kick fails. Haas falls on the ball and it is taken back 35 yards. Here it is fumbled, and Nagle picks it up and starts for our goal line. The crowd, which has swarmed over the field, gives way before him, and he sprints ahead of both teams and makes a touch-down. It seems for a few minutes that we are to be tied, but Haas fails at goal, and O. S. U.'s last chance is gone. Time is called, with the score of Kenyon 10, O. S. U. 8.

The features of the game were the fine playing of Nagle and the tackling of Howard, for O. S. U. For Kenyon, the backs played well. Hazzard put up a better game than he has shown this season. Little proved that he was somewhat of an end, even without practice in that position. We are satisfied with the results of the foot ball season. If next year's team makes a showing as creditable, no one will have cause to complain.

THE FAULTS OF KENYON FOOT BALL.

With the close of the past foot ball season, the students of Kenyon saw her fourth

team stop work. It can not be said that anyone saw the team break training, for, *as a team*, it never went in training. It may be a fact worth mentioning that no Kenyon eleven were trained. With the improvement of athletics in view, and a special care for foot ball, it may be well to examine the work of the team critically and somewhat at length.

In the fall of '90, a foot ball (just one) was sent for, and W. H. Foley, '91, chosen captain of the prospective team. About the same time Prof. Brusie introduced the game at K. M. A., where one other man had played. The two teams soon learned enough about the game to keep account of the score, and almost at once a combination team was picked which was matched against that of Denison University, and which, in the game at Granville was whipped and crippled in a way so positive as to teach the Kenyon eleven its *first* lesson. The benefit derived was great, and before the season closed, Kenyon had scored on the best team in Ohio, and had won from Denison in the return game.

In '91, W. S. Walkley was made captain, and, deriving encouragement and "snap" from his own heroic example, the team progressed so much as to make the outcome of the Thanksgiving Day game a matter of reasonable doubt, although when played it was lost to the decidedly superior play of Adelbert. This defeat, though not entirely unexpected, taught the Kenyon eleven its *second* lesson; that concentrated team play, rather than individual work is desirable.

'92 opened without the team's old captain and phenomenal half back, but with its former captain in college and with more than enough men of experience to make up the team. Naturally enough,

great results were expected, and when organized play had been partly perfected, the experience of individual players proved enough to defeat such inferior teams as were met, and then, when a wholly successful year and the championship of the O. I. A. A. were within reach, the players began to show insincerity. Apparently satisfied with what had been accomplished; yes, more than satisfied (for they were not willing to work enough to prevent deterioration) men refused to practice, and some, in whom there was not even loyalty, acquired again old habits of smoking and missing meals. As a direct result the last game of the year was miserably played, and brought with it defeat and humiliation. And all of us hoped that the game would prove Kenyon's *third* lesson, and certainly it was a warning none could overlook.

Every student in college has seen the fourth season open and close. Never before were there so many men in Kenyon who had a practical knowledge of the game and some skill in playing it. Never before did the opening games give promise of so much. Never again will opportunities be more apparent. It is reasonable, then, to suppose that all expected a successful year; yet, it would be little better than mocking to contend that in its results it has been successful, notwithstanding the fact that the last game played was barely won. This year's work has given to Kenyon eleven its *fourth* lesson, which in its broadest interpretation may be stated very simply — conscience is necessary.

Muscular development will benefit, a well learned defensive policy will often save defeat, and scientific interference for advancing the ball is a necessity, but no sort of work will greatly help any team

unless it is conscientious work. That man who has heretofore managed to hold a place on the team and yet remained so engrossed in self aggrandizement as to play chiefly for the applause he gets, or so absorbed in desultory habits as to give only his ordinary efforts to the team, and as to neglect as to properly condition himself, *must be abandoned*. The earlier games may not be played so well without him, but if he is never admitted on the team, the late games will unquestionably be improved. It is only a temporary sacrifice, and one which will bring a lasting good.

This year's results have been just such as any critical observer would have prophesied, had he judged from the team's work in Gambier, rather than what it was capable of doing. While practice was yet a little novel and nobody tired of the work, everything went smoothly, but just before the second Oberlin game there was plainly present with the eleven a feeling of satisfaction with what had been accomplished, and two days before that game (when no possible benefit could be derived from such an act, for it was too late to develop a new defense) it was considered quite proper that practice should be abandoned, and that those who saw fit, should spend the day in Columbus where smoking was in fashion.

When this game came to be played, and Kenyon permitted a tired team to score five touch-downs, the result was recognized as a rebuke to the loose methods of the team, and for a while things improved.

Then came about that deplorable state of affairs, the memory of which should make the men and the management blush for shame. Denials and protests innumerable may be entered from the players, but no man who saw the team work and

heard its members talk both on and off the field, can believe anything else than that half the team were jealous of others, and it was openly said by men on the team that they were not given opportunities to do their best work because they were not played at half-back. Where victory had before been easy, the team now could not stop Adelbert, and with great difficulty won from O. S. U. Both teams showed that they had improved vastly more than Kenyon, if indeed Kenyon can be said to have improved at all.

At Adelbert the management very wisely placed the duty of signaling upon the most competent man but after the game, other players thought they could have done better, and at least *one* man in the line was of opinion that the result would have been different had he played behind it.

Such being the state of affairs, it would have been most surprising had the result been different. From the time of the first Adelbert game until the closing game, there was no improvement in the team's work, and it is not enough to insure any team's success in the latter half of November that at the middle of October it was superior to other competitors. The play up to November ought to be, and in the case of a good Eastern team *is*, such as is designed to condition the players and thoroughly acquaint them with the game as it was played at the close of the previous year. After that time the coaches pick out such men as are to make the 'Varsity, or to act as first substitutes, and during the last three months such new plays are developed as will form a part of the early work of the following year.

So it will be seen that Kenyon, in not taking up the plays which have been used all year by our best teams, has placed

herself, not one, but two years behind the game. Nor has any man a right to say that if the team's friends expect anything they ought to furnish a coach, because expenditures of that sort on a wholly irresponsible set of men will do no good, and, besides, it is reasonably sure that whenever the Kenyon eleven has shown itself worthy of such favors they will be bestowed. Heretofore, when we have had reason to expect most, the team has done its worst.

It is now the imperative duty of Kenyon to give the management to those who are best suited for it, and who are not necessarily popular, but above everything else sincere and industrious. When that has been done and supported by the vote of the Athletic Association sanctioning the requirement of training and strict obedience, the machine should be put in motion at once, and passing, punting, catching, and starting practiced all winter. If this is done, and insincere "stars" are not given a trial next year, it will be seen that Kenyon is as capable of winning games in November as earlier in the year.

ROBT. J. WATSON, '93.

PERSONALS.

On November 23, K. M. A. played the Central High School, of Columbus, foot ball, with a score of 24 to 12, in favor of the cadets.

A change has been made in the Gambier postoffice. Mr. E. M. Young has been appointed postmaster, vice the former postmistress.

Quail have not been so plentiful as usual this year, as might have been seen by the long visages of our college sportsmen.

Carpenter, '92, and his wife have been visiting the Hill.

Professors Ingham and Fisher, of the College Faculty, made addresses at the Teachers' Institute, recently held at Mt. Vernon.

Miss Margaret Doolittle, sister of Fred Doolittle, '94, is at present teaching school in Gambier.

The musical organizations have been doing remarkably faithful practice all fall. Some out-of-town trips are spoken of.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Denslow gave a charming reception at their home, in honor of Miss Guyon, who has been their guest for the last few days. The members of the Senior Class were present.

The only redeeming feature of the recent Adelbert game, at Cleveland, was the remarkably large and spirited attendance of Kenyon alumni.

Miss Farrar was in Gambier November 15.

The entire Chapter of Psi Upsilon, excepting Messrs. Haworth and Welch, attended the celebration of the founding of their Fraternity, held in Detroit.

Stocks, sub-Freshman, has taken rooms in Old Kenyon.

Miss Louise Carman, of Chicago, again visited her brother at the K. M. A.

Quite a crowd of "heelers" and Cleveland alumni cheered for Kenyon in the Adelbert game. Over a hundred students accompanied the team to Columbus and saw the O. S. U. victory.

The coasters have begun work a little early this year. Look out for an increased "guard squad" and a fresh crop of lovers.

The Lecture Course Committee have, we understand, secured the services of "Bishop" Little for an evening next term. His subject will be "The Rise of the Anti-Popul Power."

Carl Y. Semple, ex-'96, has entered the class of '95 at Otterbein.

The Lecture Course Committee reports excellent progress in its work for the coming season. This comes to us after the writing of the editorial on this subject, and we ask the committee's pardon for our mild censure. We publish the editorial for the suggestions it contains.

EXCHANGES.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

At	{	20—Who	} Is He?
	{	30—What	
	{	40—Where	

—*Hobart Herald.*

IT WAS.

He seized her in the dark and kissed her,
And for a moment bliss was his;
"Oh, my, I thought it was my sister,"
He cried. She laughed and said "It is,"
—*Yale Record.*

QUITE FEMENINE, YOU KNOW.

First came the spotless full-dress shirt,
Then four-in-hand by chance,
Soon "gulluses" were quite the rage,
And will it next be — ?? ! I — *Ex.*

In a college in western Pennsylvania, it is customary for the Juniors to furnish music for the Senior address. On a recent occasion, as the Seniors were marching to the platform, headed by the President of the College, the Juniors began "See the mighty hosts advancing, Satan leading on."—*Occident.*

The University of Michigan has just issued the first number of the *Wrinkle*, a paper combining fun with interesting notes on society, art, music, and sport, to be published fortnightly throughout the year.

Chauncey Depew said to the students of Yale recently: "What made the class

of '53 so famous is that half of its members went into journalism and praised the other half."—*Miami Student.*

A BROKEN VOW.

Over her lover she pleadingly leaned,
And he promised for her dear sake,
As he lay in the hammock and saw her tears
Not another drop to take.

With a thrill of joy the fair girl sprang
To his side, with a loving look.
The vow was broken — likewise the rope,
For another drop he took — *Brunonian.*

We are pleased to welcome to our table *The Peabody Record*, from the University of Nashville. It is a nice little monthly, well gotten up and well edited.

Just before going to press the November *Adelbert* comes to us. Strange to say, there is in it no account of the Adelbert Kenyon game at Gambier on November 6, which resulted in a score of 56 to 14 in Kenyon's favor, although it gives a full report of the game at Cleveland on Nov. 18, which Adelbert won, 4 to 0. Come, *Adelbert*, don't be ashamed, but own up.

College men have a new representative magazine in the *University Review*. The November issue of the *University Review* contains among other articles of college interest finely illustrated accounts of foreign universities and student life therein and illustrated description of the Latin play recently presented at New York and the World's Fair by the students of St. Francis Xavier's; papers on journalism in its relation to college men, by Mr. Dana, of the *Sun*, and Mr. Brown, of the *Pan Delta Theta Scroll*; a plea for higher standards in the education of women; illustrated accounts of the history of football in Indiana, and of the recent Williams Centennial; well chosen verse, and a wide selection of college and fraternity notes.

THE HIGHEST
ART IN TAILORING
IS THE
CHARACTER OF GARMENTS AND FABRICS
FOR MEN'S WEAR
MADE
TO ORDER.

VALENTINE,
ARBITER IN FASHION,
15 SOUTH HIGH STREET,
COLUMBUS, O.
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

THE CHAIR FOR YOU.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE
DELAWARE, O.,
DOUBLE CANE CHAIRS
And ROCKERS.



THEY ARE SOLD FROM OCEAN
TO OCEAN.

If you want a Chair for the Library, Sitting Room, Lawn, or Office, that is strong, right in the seat, right in the back, RIGHT EVERYWHERE, ask your dealer for the DELAWARE CHAIR. All not so branded are imitations.

DELAWARE CHAIR CO.,
DELAWARE, OHIO.

Catalogues to the Trade.

IF YOU WANT
A FIRST CLASS RIG
GO TO
F. H. SMITH'S
NEW LIVERY STABLE

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

HACKS TO ALL TRAINS.

F. H. SMITH,

CHASE AVENUE, GAMBIER.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

*New from Cover to Cover,
Ahead of the Times.
A Grand Educator.*



Successor of the
"Unabridged."

Ten years were spent in
revising, 100 editors em-
ployed, and over \$300,000
expended.

Every Person who
reads and writes should
own this Dictionary. It
quickly and correctly an-
swers the questions con-
stantly arising concerning
words — their history,
spelling, pronunciation,
meaning, etc.

A Library in Itself. It also gives in a
form convenient for ready reference the facts often
wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and
modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the
countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the
globe; translation of foreign quotations, words,
and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the house-
hold, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man
and self-educator.

Sold by All Booksellers.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Pub'rs,
Springfield, Mass.

Do not buy cheap photographic
reprints of ancient editions.
Send for free prospectus contain-
ing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.



Harcourt Place Seminary, Gambier, O.

For young ladies and girls.

Founded in 1887 with the object of providing, west of the Alleghenies, a school of the very highest grade.

Location of great beauty and healthfulness. Elegant buildings.

Teachers all college women, receiving much larger salaries than usual in boarding schools. Advantages of instruction unequalled, it is believed, at any church school in this country.

Special course of study for high school graduates and others who wish to supplement their previous training by a year or two further study, with special attention to manners and accomplishments.

A course of graduation planned on new lines, which aims, by requiring no Latin and Greek, and no Mathematics except a thorough knowledge of Arithmetic and elementary Book-keeping, to allow time for an extensive study of English, including Language, Literature, History, and Biography as related to Literature and History; Classic Literature studied by means of the best translations; Modern Languages taught by a native teacher, and best instruction given in practical Science. This course meets a long-felt need and it has received the enthusiastic approval of all careful educators to whom it has been submitted as a long step toward the best education of the average girl.

A college preparatory course, designed to give as thorough preparation for college as can be had in this country.

Graduates admitted to Wellesly, Smith, and other colleges without examination. Our graduates who have entered college have been uniformly and remarkably successful.

Exceptional advantages in Piano and Vocal Music, and in Art.

Careful attention to everything pertaining to good health, sound learning, and general culture.

For catalogues address the Principal.

MISS ADA L. AYER, B. A.

Kenyon Military Academy, Gambier, O.

For young men and boys.

Sixty-ninth year. Completely reorganized in 1885, with the object of providing, west of the Alleghenies, a training school fully equal to the best schools of the East.

Growth since reorganization remarkable, the number of pupils having increased more than 400 per cent. Pupils during the past year from sixteen States. Location of great beauty and healthfulness. Elegant buildings. Masters of all college graduates and teachers of tried efficiency. Thorough preparation for college or business. Careful supervision of health, habits, and manners.

Bad boys carefully excluded. Particular attention paid to the training of young boys.

Conducted upon a strict Military system, but unlike many of the military schools, decidedly homelike.

Weekly receptions for recreation and social cultivation, occasions of great enjoyment and profit to the cadets.

Large new gymnasium and drill hall.

For illustrated catalogue address the Rector.

LAWRENCE RUST, LL. D.

**CLEVELAND,****AKRON &****COLUMBUS RY.**

Schedule, in Effect: December 3, 1893.

SOUTH BOUND.

Mis	Central Time.	2	28	38	4	6
0	Cleveland	Ar.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
5	Euclid Avenue ..	"	8.52	8.14	11.00	11.12
9	Newburg	"	9.04	8.29	1.27	3.55
26	Hudson	"	9.40	9.12	2.05	4.35
34	Cuyahoga Falls ..	"	9.55	9.30	2.20	4.50
39	Akron	Ar.	10.01	9.40	2.30	5.00
46	Barberton	Ar.	10.07	9.45	2.35	5.05
53	Warwick	"	10.24	10.01	2.51	5.21
63	Orville	Ar.	10.36	10.16	3.07	5.36
81	Holmesville	"	10.53	10.35	3.30	5.55
87	Millersburg	Ar.	10.58	10.42	3.37	6.00
98	Killbuck	"	11.25	11.27	4.20	6.10
107	Brink Haven	"	11.48	11.40	4.33	6.20
111	Danville	"	12.10	12.10	4.58	6.30
120	Gambier	"	12.22	12.40	5.09	6.40
126	Mt. Vernon	Ar.	12.32	12.50	5.27	6.50
135	Mt. Liberty	Ar.	12.40	12.50	5.40	7.00
139	Centerburg	Ar.	1.00	1.10	6.00	7.10
149	Sunbury	"	1.26	1.28	6.26	7.32
158	Westerville	"	1.49	1.49	6.49	7.54
170	Columbus	Ar.	1.54	2.06	7.05	8.10
			2.15	2.30	7.30	8.35
	Cincinnati		6.00	7.15		
			P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTH BOUND.

Mis	Central Time.	3	27	35	9	7
0	Columbus	Ar.	Noon	N.H.	A. M.	P. M.
12	Westerville	"	*12.10	*12.05	7.45	11.30
21	Sunbury	"	12.30	12.30	6.09	12.37
31	Centerburg	"	12.47	1.09	6.45	1.40
36	Mt. Liberty	"	1.19	1.19	6.58	1.56
44	Mt. Vernon	Ar.	1.17	1.37	7.10	2.15
50	Gambier	Ar.	1.22	1.47	7.15	2.20
59	Danville	"	1.32	1.59	7.26	2.32
63	Brink Haven	"	1.47	2.17	7.42	2.40
77	Killbuck	"	2.18	2.30	7.51	2.50
83	Millersburg	"	2.31	3.17	8.08	3.00
89	Holmesville	"	2.47	3.27	8.48	3.10
107	Orville	Ar.	3.05	4.05	9.25	3.30
117	Warwick	Ar.	3.12	4.15	9.28	3.35
124	Barberton	"	3.33	4.37	9.51	3.54
131	Akron	Ar.	3.44	4.52	10.08	3.55
136	Cuyahoga Falls ..	Ar.	3.57	5.10	10.25	4.00
144	Hudson	"	4.02	5.24	10.30	4.10
161	Newburg	"	4.14	5.34	10.42	4.20
165	Euclid Avenue ..	"	4.27	5.50	10.55	4.30
170	Cleveland	Ar.	4.50	6.30	11.30	4.50
			5.10	6.45	11.43	5.00
			*5.25	*7.00	*11.55	*9.50
			P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.

138	114	Mis	Dresden Branch.	135	111
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.
14.20	14.00	Ar.	Millersburg	18.53	14.10
4.45	4.30	"	Killbuck	8.10	4.40
5.10	5.15	"	Willsboro	7.46	5.10
5.35	5.00	"	Warsaw	7.28	5.30
5.55	7.05	"	Cooperdrie	7.09	5.50
6.00	7.23	"	Wakatomika	7.03	6.00
6.10	7.38	Ar.	Trinway	6.50	6.10
7.25	18.25	Ar.	Zanesville	15.45	7.25
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	A. M.

*Runs daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Flag stop.
§Meals. †Lunch.

Kenyon Collegian.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

Students of Kenyon College, Gambier, O.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION.

We request all Students to patronize those who advertise in THE COLLEGIAN.

Send all matter for publication to C. V. SANFORD, Editor-in-Chief.

Business letters and all bills payable to F. J. DOOLITTLE, Business Manager.

Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio.

THREE DEPARTMENTS

A COLLEGIATE SCHOOL—Kenyon College

A THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL—Bexley Hall.

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL—Kenyon Military Academy.



COLLEGE CHAPEL.

The village of Gambier is in the hilly country a little east of the centre of Ohio. The location is one of great beauty and healthfulness, the college buildings are extensive and commodious. The student may select from a variety of courses—Classical, Philosophical, Scientific, etc. The library is large and well selected, and the reading room is well supplied with newspapers, magazines, and periodicals. The physical and chemical apparatus is new and complete, the gymnasium is large and convenient, and the park and athletic grounds are unsurpassed in the State. The new chemical and physical laboratories are now ready for use.

COLLEGE FACULTY

THEODORE STERLING, M. D., LL. D., President of Kenyon College, Bowler Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

REV. EDWARD C. BENSON, A. M., Professor of the Latin Language and Literature.

RUSSELL S. DEVOL, A. M., Peabody Professor of Mathematics, Civil Engineering, and Astronomy.

LESLIE H. INGHAM, A. M., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, and Assistant Professor of Physics and Chemistry in charge of the Laboratory.

CHARLES F. BRUSIE, A. B., Melville Professor of the English Language and Literature, and Rhetoric.

W. F. PEIRCE, A. M., Spencer and Wolf Professor of Philosophy, Logic, History, and Economics.

REV. CHARLES L. FISCHER, A. M., Professor of Modern Languages.

W. H. FOLEY, A. B., Tutor in Modern Languages and Instructor in History.

T. C. LAUGHLIN, A. B., Tutor in Latin and Greek.

REV. H. M. DENSLAW, A. B., Chaplain, Instructor in Bible and Evidences.

For catalogue and further information address.

PROF. W. F. PEIRCE,
Secretary of the Faculty.

FACULTY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

THEODORE STERLING, M. D., LL. D., President of the Faculty.

REV. HOSEA W. JONES, D. D., Dean of the Faculty, and Eleutherios Cooke, Professor of Ecclesiastical History, Church Polity, and Homiletics.

REV. JACOB STREIBERT, A. M., Griswold Professor of Old Testament Instruction and Instructor in Hebrew.

REV. C. THEODORE SEIBT, S. T. D., Milnor and Levi Professor of Dogmatic Theology.

REV. CHARLES L. FISCHER, A. M., Professor of New Testament Instruction and Evidences.

REV. H. M. DENSLAW, A. B., Professor of Liturgies and Evidences.

Address all correspondence to

REV. HOSEA W. JONES, D. D.,
Dean of the Faculty.