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The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS: CONSTANT SOUTHWORTH, '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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C. R. GANTER, '99, ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER.

VOL. ~~XXXI~~
XXXII

GAMBIER, OHIO, MAY, 1896.

NO. ²
~~12~~

Dr. C. S. Bates.

DURING the evening service in the College Chapel, April 19, just before the sermon, the Rev. Mr. Denslow stated that President Sterling wished to make an announcement. Dr. Sterling arose, and facing the congregation, spoke as follows: "Early this afternoon I received a telegram from Cleveland bringing the sad tidings of the death of our honored alumnus and trustee, the Rev. Cyrus S. Bates, D. D. Dr. Bates was a graduate of Bexley, and for some time a professor in this institution, and afterwards a trustee. On account of his long and honorable connection with the college, both as an undergraduate and as a college official, it seems to me befitting to make some public expression of our deep sorrow. But however great our sense of loss may be, we must not forget that it is not to be compared with the grief of his wife and children. It is for them that I bespeak the sympathy of all."

Cyrus Stearns Bates was born in Chester, Geauga County, Ohio, December 31, 1840. Both his parents understood the value of a good education, and secured for their son the best educational advantages possible. At the age of fifteen he decided upon law as his profession. While he was pursuing his studies with that end in view, the war

broke out. He enlisted as a private, but was soon advanced to the rank of lieutenant for his personal bravery. At Chickamauga he was severely wounded in the knee, and after five months in the hospital he was mustered out of service. The wound lamed him permanently, and it has frequently troubled him since. He practiced law in Cincinnati successfully for six years, in the firm of Lloyd & Bates. During his work he became impressed with the conviction that his duty lay in the field of the ministry. Therefore he gave up his brilliant prospects and entered the Seminary, moving here with his wife and children. He was graduated in 1873. His first parish was Lima, O., but he was soon called to Trinity Church, Newark, O. In 1878 he was made Professor of Dogmatic Theology in Bexley, and of Mental and Moral Philosophy in the College. While here his ability and kindness made him respected and esteemed by both the students and professors. He became rector of St. Paul's Church, Cleveland, in 1885, and remained there until his death. He was a trustee of Kenyon College and the right hand man of Bishop Leonard, as he had been of Bishop Bedell before him. A man of broad sympathies, kind and charitable to the last degree, he is mourned by his wide acquaintance as an helper, counselor and friend.

Editorial.

PROFESSOR PEIRCE handed to the Executive Committee of this College, then in session at the Chittenden Hotel, Columbus, the following communication:

THE CHITTENDEN,
COLUMBUS, OHIO, April 13, 1896.

Hon. Columbus Delano, Chairman Executive Committee:

The unanimity of my recent election to the Presidency of Kenyon College, and the cordial assurances of thorough support from the Board of Trustees, make my duty to return a favorable answer clear to me, and I hereby present my acceptance of the office. In accordance with the request of the Executive Committee, this acceptance will take effect at the close of the commencement exercises on June 18 next.

Yours very sincerely,

WM. F. PEIRCE.

Although at the time of the election of Prof. Peirce, little doubt was entertained regarding his acceptance, now we are assured of an enthusiastic management for Old Kenyon.

WE PRINT elsewhere in this issue the amendments to the Constitution of the Assembly passed April 18. These are to the effect that the Treasurer of this body shall be elected from the Faculty rather than from the students, and that an Assistant Treasurer to do the collecting, etc., be elected by the Executive Committee from their own number. These amendments were proposed by the retiring Treasurer in view of securing in the future careful management of the finances of the Assembly. A moment's review of the history of the old Athletic Association will serve to prove the wisdom of these measures. In the past, with but one or two exceptions, the books have been carelessly kept, and although at present, under the new Constitution, there is no reason to fear a re-occurrence of such a condition, yet it is necessary to look forward to the time when this interest in the new "Assembly" will have abated. Since in the future the Assistant Treasurer is compelled to act with a professor, negligence in the accounts and looseness in the handling of the money will be as nearly as possible prevented.

THE custom among colleges of each class leaving some memorial of its existence is more than a pretty one. No object is of more interest to the returning alumnus than some monument of his college days. These class memorials serve to strengthen the love felt by a graduate for his Alma Mater. On returning to the scene of his happy, careless college days, the sight of the work of his classmates will fill him with thoughts of the past. The spot will serve as the link connecting him with the friends and days of old. Last year '98 took a step in the right direction by planting a class ivy before a section of bare wall of Old Kenyon. This year '96 follows out this same thought by leaving as a memorial a granite boulder inscribed with the year of the class. To direct class spirit so as to add beauty to the college, is the highest form of college life. Ninety-nine has vociferously endeavored to show themselves true sons of Kenyon. Let them keep up the custom by which the college may be beautified.

AN ASSOCIATION has been formed in central Ohio, whose prime object is to prevent any corruption of true amateurism in inter-collegiate athletics. Wittenburg has signified her acceptance of the Constitution of the Association, which implies an agreement to abide by the rules of that organization. We are almost surprised at this action on the part of that college, since its past reputation for introducing professional players into their inter-collegiate contests is well known to us. But we were hardly prepared to face the fact that in their ball game with Ann Arbor, April 15th, seven of the nine players were "ringers," engaged for that game, and that only one of the two remaining players was an under-graduate. We do not make this statement rashly, nor unknowingly, but make it from an individual knowledge of the personnel of the nine. We know that there has been much carelessness among many institutions in regard to whether all their representatives in athletics have been always bona-fide students or not, but it was indeed a revelation to us to learn that anywhere in Ohio such demoralization in the principles of inter-collegiate honor existed. It is truly time for an inter-collegiate association to act as a check to such a dishonorable tendency.

The Spirit of Compromise in American Politics.

J. A. S. '96.

AMERICA has been called the country of magnificent distances and aptly so, for, omitting Russia, we might enclose within our borders all of Europe, all the countries which, since the beginning of the Christian Era have worked out and fought out the problems of civilization. When we think of this and of the wars upon wars which have devastated Europe since the beginning of time, who of us is not amazed that so great an extent of territory should acknowledge one government—one flag? Other nations, as they have grown have fallen of their own weight. There are those, who, pointing down the pages of history, have laid an ominous finger on Babylon, Greece and Rome, and said: "It is fate!" "It cannot be avoided!" "Your greatness will be your ruin!"

There is, however, in the American people, and in her statesmen,

an element which has done much to bring us thus far on our course and which, rightly used, will be a safe-guard against the disintegrating forces of factions. This is the spirit of compromise — the willingness to make mutual concessions for the common good. On this principle our government was founded. Its constitution, the firm foundation upon which it rests, is itself a compromise, and, how well it has withstood the attacks of time we all can see. This spirit shows the breadth of character which the people of a cosmopolitan nation can attain. It has tided us over many difficulties and may it ever prevent the clash of sectional interests from weakening the bonds of our Union.

And yet, how often it has, through misuse, been near compassing our overthrow. I say, through misuse, for compromise has its own field and beyond this it is worse than useless. It may be applied to matters of convenience, or matters of money, but, when Clay attempted to apply it to matters of principle, he made a mistake which cost the nation dearly.

When he first came into the political arena he came as the champion of a definite policy — a policy of redress for wrongs endured — a policy which believed anything preferable to submitting to injustice. In the period of his greatest fame he felt the conflict which was coming and shrank from it. He used all the power of his great mind to temporize the issue, in the hope that time might effect a cure. But what was his success? In 1820 we see him confining slavery to the 36° 30' line, as if it were possible that this country could exist with two entirely distinct civilizations, separated by a surveyor's transit. In 1833 his thought was, "Anything to preserve the Union," but it is only the outward semblance that can be preserved in such a manner. True, he gained time; but at what cost? The time he gained was time for the disease to obtain a firmer foothold — time for a sectional difference of principle to become the intolerance of personal hatred. Once more we find the same vain hope deluding him, as in 1850 he makes the last grand effort of his life to avoid the impending storm. In this it is doubtful whether he did more evil by what he intended or good by what he did not intend — evil by temporizing with a sin, good by crystalizing the principle of the North. At any rate, as events have since shown, his efforts were fruitless. And why? Because he had tried to develop the spirit of compromise in a field in which it is pow-

erless. He had attempted to compromise the principles of the Nation. From his failure, then, future generations should learn what he failed to learn—to confine compromise to its legitimate sphere. Slavery was one great problem which it has been necessary for the Nation to solve. It could not be avoided. It was an “irrepressible conflict.” Compromise was as powerless before it as the reed before the wind. Just so, in the future, as civilization advances, questions will arise which will not down—questions of principle, of right and not right, between which there can be no middle ground. May we, then, heed this warning and meet them as they come, “manfully striving for the right as God gives us to see the right.” Let us indeed employ the spirit of compromise, but let us confine it within its just bounds, and as Burke has said, “Far, far from us be that false and affected candor that is externally in treaty with crime—that half-virtue, which, like the ambiguous animal that flies about in the twilight of a compromise between day and night, is, to a just man’s eye, an odious and disgusting thing.” There can be no middle point in matters of principle.

To the Cathode Ray.

W. H. M.

I HAD often wished to find,
Just how much was really mine
Of Laura’s heart.
But I always blundered so
That I feared I ne’er would know,
Nor love impart.

BUT—

With Crookes’ tube and current strong
It was not so very long
Till I could say,
That her heart was all for me,
And I found it out through thee,
Oh, Cathode ray!

Second Prize Oration—Martin Luther.

R. L. H.

THE earlier part of the Sixteenth Century shone upon an institution whose grandeur and magnificence was unrivaled in all Europe, whose dreaded power and vast influence extended over the larger portion of the civilized world. The haughtiest monarch bowed in lowly homage to it, and the simplest peasant regarded it with awe and wonder, for to him it held not only the utmost power over his daily life, but over his soul for eternity.

The followers of this magnificent institution numbered hundreds of thousands, its potentates were the most powerful in the world, and its riches almost incalculable.

Such an institution was the Roman Catholic Church of the Sixteenth Century, standing in all its pride and haughty grandeur.

Far away in Germany, in the small town of Wittenburg, dwelt a humble Augustinian Monk, a talented Professor in the University there, and known to his flock as the "popular village preacher."

Though of humble demeanor, he was a man of extraordinary courage and ability, and more than once had his simple, earnest words swayed the multitude who flocked to hear him.

To imagine for a moment that this man could ever impress his personality upon such an institution as the Roman Church would have been considered the wildest of delusions, but no one had the courage for a moment to dream that this humble monk would shake the institution to its very foundation, reveal its corruption and vice, worst its most powerful supporters, treat with disdain its most dreaded weapons, wrest from it its fabulous riches and extensive domains, and deal it a blow from which it might never recover. A man of such boldness and force was the religious hero, Martin Luther.

The Roman Church, with all its apparent strength and fancied security, was filled to the brim with corruption and vice. No one felt it more keenly than her most faithful followers, and more than once had it deeply grieved the loyal heart of Luther. At last, when Tetzel came selling indulgences, the storm that had so long brewed in Luther's heart burst forth in all its fury, and the ninety-five theses nailed to

the chapel door outlined the future course of a great reformer. The Roman Church, at first treating with regal contempt the upstart friar, was soon filled with grave apprehensions, and sent her most powerful legates to treat with the man who had electrified the educated world by his boldness. Recovering from their surprise, the most distinguished champions of the Roman Church challenged the humble monk to answer for his heresies before the Diet of Worms. The Diet is summoned. In the presence of the august assembly that await him the simple-habited monk enters, and casting his eagle eye around on princes, nobles and dignitaries, dressed in the pomp that becomes the occasion, turns to the Emperor. The ample hall, the character of the assembly, the imposing display, the loneliness of his position as he feels all are his enemies, and the tremendous results depending, are enough to confuse and shake the firmest spirit. As he passed in the old war-like knight, George of Freundsberg, whose hair had bleached in the storm of battle, touched him on the shoulder, saying, "Poor monk! poor monk! Thou art now going to make a nobler stand than I or any other captain have ever made in the bloodiest of our battles."

Thus did the power of a divine faith meet and cope with papal tyranny. The contest was not for a day or an occasion, but for all time. In Luther the bonds of papal oppression were forever broken. It was not Luther against the Pope, but Teutonic Europe against the power of Rome. In that brief hour of earnest and undaunted argument before the Diet a mighty continent was severed in twain, never to be again united, and the world moved forward untrammelled by the chains of centuries. The Reformation swept all classes in its triumphant course, and soon, to the deep sorrow of Luther, he felt the movement beyond his power. Never did the genius of Luther shine out more brightly and his tireless energy and resistless force appear to greater advantage. With lion-like fierceness he lashed his radical followers and mighty opponents, and sought to curb the excesses of his reform. At last, worn out by his herculean efforts to direct his mighty reforms in the direction for which he had so conscientiously labored, at Eisleben, in 1546, he died a true hero, among the noblest of the world's sons.

But it was not alone as a reformer that Luther stood before the world. Great as he was in this character, he achieved an equally last-

ing fame as the father of the German language. If for a moment we could imagine that the rich blessings and permanent reforms which followed the religious, social and political upheaval of the period were not worth all the toil, blood and treasure expended, we have only to turn to German literature to see the debt we owe and the debt the world owes to that worthy genius, Martin Luther.

He was neither a poet nor a philosopher, yet few of Germany's sons gave a richer contribution to her literature. His life, full of unremitting toil and strife, gave little opportunity for polished, finished productions, yet his discourses are among the most powerful and eloquent we have. It was in his translation of the Bible that Luther expended the full force of his talent, and this remains to-day a monument of his enduring greatness. No German hut was so poor that Luther's Bible did not enter it. Its clear, vigorous language gave, with the hope it inspired, a new sense of national unity. It knit together with the bond of a common speech the several elements of the German Nation, and being one in speech the nation became one in power.

When the spirit of devotion sought expression, Luther's strong, stirring hymns were their fitted exponent. Their inspiring undercurrent of warm, joyous faith appealed most effectively to the simple German hearts and proved a powerful aid in the Reformation. They display their beauty and majesty fully only in the original language, which reveals the magic power of Luther's personality. With the clear and logical precision of the writer he combined the impassioned utterance of the orator. His oratory is a model of vigor, directness and powerful invective. When once he had encountered an opponent in debate his enemy rarely wished a second interview. The Roman Legate said: "I will not meet that beast again, for it has fierce eyes and strange speculations in its head." Luther's oratory was the oratory of the heart. When he felt a sacred principle at stake his plain-spoken, burning words carried conviction where the subtleties of his distinguished opponents were powerless.

The keynote of his writings, indeed, of his life, was sincerity — the quality which won him the hearts and made him the idol of his fellow countrymen. The debt modern German literature owes to Martin Luther is incalculable, for he not only created the language as we now have it, but he was the first to unfold its beauties and riches

and place it where it was accessible to the most uncultured of his followers.

The debt that the world owes to Luther is not for this century to compute. That must be left to the future. Three centuries have rolled by, each year adding new laurels to that immortal fame. What future centuries may contribute or efface we know not, but as we stand with uncovered heads before his grave beneath this old pulpit in the little chapel at Wittenburg and think of him as reformer, writer and orator we feel that "He, being dead, yet speaketh."

Past and Present.

A. J. W.

THE Dream-god is abroad to-night. His wand has touched the prison-house "Forgotten," and the shades of ambitions once ours flit around us. These spectres of by-gone dreams are here—but the correspondent realities, *where?*

'96 is here—too true—but what '96?

"Ah!" you say, "I was young then. There lay upon my eyes a mist. I saw men as trees walking. My visions were glittering visions, but they were not gold. Behold, I dreamed a dream. I am awake now and morning is here and I must go out—*whither?*"

"Yes, my dreams repeat themselves; they are persuading me to trust them again. I am not what you led me to think I should have become."

"What would you have been but for me?" asks the spectre of my college hopes. "You tell me I am but a lost thought, a strayed fancy come home again. So I am. But what pleasure I once gave you; with what stimulus I once thrilled you; with what hope I quickened you, and with what power I strengthened you. And your gratitude is this—'The shade of a shadowy dream!' I was once the realist real, and in another guise I am so still."

These last words drew my attention. The shade had dropped its mask. Smiling, it touched my eyes, saying, "Look!" and I looked. At my feet was a step of gold; impressed thereon were two words, "*The World,*" and beyond the way looked easy. There were but few thorns

in the way, but many roses, and on a terrace at the end stood Fortune, holding in her hand the garland of success.

Searchingly I glanced upon the shade again and in its face I saw a mingling. The profile was the profile of the *past*; in full face the *present* shone.

I needed a Daniel, and a Daniel was given — Experience.

Experience said: "Truly, Shade, thou hast been a pleasure — (Anticipation, with whom men walked) — a stimulus, a life-giving spirit and a power to lift men over difficulties. But gall and vinegar also gavest thou to drink, and the sweet of thy promise and the bitterness of his failure are *life*."

The future lies before me once more. My eyes open upon the dreamland vista again. The beautiful dream is still beyond me, but what *I am* shall interpret the new dream, for what *I am* is the interpretation of the old.

Let us each, taking our vision, live truly, and thus interweave our vision with our life, and the result will be a cloth of gold.

The Philomathesian Oratorical Contest.

FOR several years it has been the wish of many that literary effort in Kenyon might be revived. The hopes of these were realized at the open meeting held by the Philo. society the last Thursday before the recess (March 26). A committee had for some time been making preparations that this public exhibition of the work of the society should be as successful as possible. The town was thoroughly posted, and the hall was well filled. The large delegation from Harcourt doubtless inspired the speakers with animation, as they enlivened the scene by their presence. The affair was a great success, from the opening selections by the Mandolin Club to the presentation of the prizes by the chairman, President Sterling. The first prize was a pretty little gold medal bearing the date of the contest and an inscription stating for what it was awarded. The second prize was a pin, consisting of a Greek Phi, the old emblem of the society, inscribed with the date of foundation, 1827, and the date of the contest, 1896.

The judges were professor Peirce, Mr. Flood and Professor Streibert. The program for the evening was as follows:

Dorothea	Mandolin Club
"Alexander Hamilton"	George L. Clark
"Government Ownership of National Monopolies"	Robert B. B. Foote
"Martin Luther"	Robert L. Harris
"Obstacles"	Howard Hollenbach
German Hunters	Mandolin Club
"The Reformation in the Latin Countries"	William C. Lee
"A Modern Prejudice"	Edgar G. Martin
"The Spirit of Compromise in American Politics"	John A. Sipher
"Custom in the Evolution of Government"	Albert N. Slayton
Ensueno Seductor	Mandolin Club

At the close of the contest there was little doubt between which two the first honor lay. The delivery of Harris, '96, was the best of the evening, but the oration of Slayton, '96, was certainly a finished production, and besides the execution, the subject was well handled.

The decision of the judges followed. The first prize was awarded to Slayton and the second to Harris. We give an outline of the prize oration, "Custom in the Evolution of Government," as we believe it would be entertaining to our readers.

Mr. Slayton began by calling attention to the pernicious effects of extremes in anything. As the time will come when the child must put away childish things, so the nation will reach a stage in its development when the absolute government created for it in its infancy must be abolished. He next traced the evolution of a government from its origin, as a single family with the head of family as leader, to that time when too strict observance of old customs, arising from the worship of ancestors brought the nation to a standstill. But progress often came and by different channels. Sometimes a nation was revived through wars with its neighbors arising from divergence of custom. It was but human nature that the sea-roving habits of the Carthaginian should have aroused the spirit of antagonism in the Roman soldier; that the stolid German burgher should be on terms of the bitterest enmity with the mercurial, pleasure-loving Frenchman. A nation again was often reclaimed from the old family despotism by the efforts of individual men. For the chosen people of God arose a Maccabæus and Israel was "thrown into the stream of nations;" a

crisis gave birth to a Clisthenes, teaching Greece the principles of democratic liberty and laying the foundation for all her future glory. But those nations which have drawn away from the tyranny of custom towards a higher civilization have been the exception; adherence to it and consequent stagnation has been the rule. China was instanced as a type once the flower of civilization, now governed by customs as inviolable as they are absurd, regulating every phase of her civil and domestic life. After referring to the evidences now everywhere manifest of the reign of custom at some earlier period of the existence of nations now in the highest state of civilization. Mr. Slayton went on to speak of two extremes we are seeing in our own day. The first is the case of Spain, gradually dropping behind her sister nations in their progress, completely enslaved by the traditions of her race. The other that of France, utterly regardless of ancestral precedent, always on the verge of anarchy. Each should have its lessons for us, as Americans. We must learn from Spain that unswerving loyalty to the memory and ideals of those who fought and died to confirm our liberty—remember that liberty, not license, is the heritage our fathers have bequeathed to us. And yet we must learn from France that ever ready alertness to adapt the new conditions to the old—to revivify with the spirit of the age the crystalizing tendencies of tradition. Having avoided the Scilla of blind conservatism, the ship of state has still to shun the deadly whirlpool opposite—the Charybdis of an-anarchy. With their chart, the history of the ages, may her pilots ever read her course aright!

Harcourt's Welcome to President Peirce.

[We were unable to publish the following in our last issue from lack of space.]

THE spirit of celebration exhibited by the college over the election of the new President affected even secluded Harcourt. The young ladies determined not to be behind the students in expressing their pleasure at the event. On the evening of March 26, at about half past ten, under the escort of their teachers, they proceeded to the

house of the President-elect, and sang the following song of welcome, composed by Miss Evelyn Gilmore:

HARCOURT TO PRESIDENT PEIRCE.

Air: "Fair Harvard."

I.

OLD KENYON, as oft as thy burden of song
Goes ringing o'er pathway and plain,
For every burst of that melody strong
There echoes our softer refrain.
If over election one's duty is clear
To shout 'round a bonfire fierce,
Let Harcourt make bold to unite in the cheer,
With "Welcome to President Peirce!"

II.

O halls of Ascension, so classic and chill,
Look kindly adown from your height!
For gathered beneath you on Gambier's hill,
There's a file of fair maidens to-night,
Protect us, ye chivalrous tower of strength!
Protect us, ye treasures of lore!
Since President Peirce has been chosen at length,
We claim your devotion once more.

III.

There's revelry loud in Old Kenyon's dark ways,
There's braying of trumpet and horn,
And orators throng, with their silver-tongued praise,
To greet the return of the morn.
Then why should we linger apart in the shade,
Or shrink in seclusion away?
For President Peirce one avowal is made,
For him and the dawn of his day.

IV.

There's waking to life 'mid the great and the small,
And joy o'er the rise of the sun;
There's hope for the College; there's hope for the Hall,
And hope for us every one.
Hurrah, then! hurrah for the President true!
Hurrah for his lady so dear!
Hurrah for the times that are smiling anew!
And hurrah for the beckoning year!

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

THE annual convention of the Ohio Chapters of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Gambier, May 30th and 31st. Arrangements are being made that this convention may prove interesting also to those who are not brotherhood men. On the program of speakers are Bishops Leonard and Vincent, President-elect Peirce, W. G. Mather, and G. K. Shirliff, Secretary of the Cleveland Y. M. C. A.

The Assembly.

AT THE annual meeting of the Assembly, April 9th, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Hubbard, '97, President; Stanbery, '98, Vice-President; Brook, '97, Secretary; Little, '96, Commins, '97, and Southworth, '98, Executive Committee.

A week later another meeting was held, when the following amendments to the constitution were passed:

Article V., Section 1, to insert the words "and an Assistant Treasurer."

Article V., Section 2, to substitute the words "with the exception of the Assistant Treasurer" for "Treasurer."

Article V., Section 3, to read "The Treasurer shall be elected by the Assembly from the members of the faculty. The Assistant Treasurer shall be elected by the Executive Committee from their own number, upon the organization of that body."

Article VI., Section 4, to read "It shall be the duty of the Assistant Treasurer to collect all fees, dues and subscriptions of the Assembly itself, and of each department, and to pay the same to the Treasurer."

To add to Article VI., Section 9: "It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive all the moneys of the different departments of the Assembly and to keep a separate account of each, and to pay all orders signed by every member of the Executive Committee."

Reminiscences.

RUSHVILLE, Ind., March 10, 1896.

EDITORS OF THE COLLEGIAN:—I have noticed your efforts to revive the old Philo. society and have derived as much pleasure therefrom as I had sorrow at the intelligence of the decline of that noble organization. It was my fortune to be present in the spring of 1859 when the society resolved to throw off the badge of secrecy. Our meetings were then held in the basement of Old Kenyon. The stalwart forms and keen intellects of J. D. Hancock, Charles B. Guthrie, William Bower, J. A. J. Kendig, C. H. Young and other members fully met my freshman idea of the dignity proper to a grave and learned Senior. The debate was long and powerful. There was difference of opinion, but the final vote showed that the arguments of the "openers" had prevailed, and from that night the meetings of the Philo. were public.

It seems to me now that the decision was a mistake. As a secret organization Philo. had all the charms of a fraternity. Her members were devoted and enthusiastic. They had friendship for each other and for the society. The good-natured rivalry with Nu Pi Kappa for members and for literary and scholastic superiority gave zest to college life and developed mental power. Struggles for the offices of the society were warm and the honors highly appreciated. Love of the College itself was promoted, and successful careers of graduates were spoken of with increased pride as an indication of what Old Philo. could do for a man. Almost every member wore the badge, and special pride was felt in this evidence of distinction.

I witnessed an almost pathetic incident on one of my visits to the College, long after graduating. An old student had come back to revisit the scenes of happy days in school. On his watch chain hung the loved and honored emblem of Philo. He had treasured it through years of toil and change and had returned filled with the thought of meeting some old Philo. friends and seeing many young fellows as proud to wear that pin as he was. But no such sight greeted his long-ling eyes. He soon learned that his pin was the only one visible on the Hill that Commencement Day. The thought evidently filled him with sadness, and he could only remark upon the strange change in

college life and influences. From the pensiveness of his tone and demeanor it was plain that a great disappointment had come to him. No doubt he left the Hill with his admiration for Kenyon largely reduced and the thought stirring within him that a college that could not or would not keep up a wide-awake literary society was lacking in something.

But times and manners are much altered from those of forty years ago. Perhaps it is not as useful now to an American boy to learn to speak as it was in that ancient time.

However that may be, the old graduates will hail with pleasure the arrival of the renewed Philo., and cordially approve all efforts to perpetuate her life and usefulness. And that every interest of Old Kenyon may prosper, is the heart-felt wish of

A PHILO.

Alumni Notes.

'53. WE ARE in receipt of a number of magazines and papers, containing many items of general interest, from the Rev. Henry G. Perry, for which we wish to tender our thanks. Mr. Perry is one of our most influential and energetic alumni in the middle West. As to his life, we clip the following from the Tenth Annual Report of the Masonic Veteran Association, of which he is a member:

"Rev. Dr. Perry is second senior priest of the Episcopal clergy in Chicago, coming to the original diocese in 1870. He is of the old Perry stock of naval repute, a native Philadelphian, an honor-man of Kenyon College, first practicing law in Ohio, where he belonged also to the United States bar at Cleveland, and licensed also by the Supreme Court of Illinois, and for several years filled the chair of professor of medical jurisprudence in Harvey Medical College, Chicago. In the civil war he acted as United States chaplain in the South, going from there to California, where he served the church, till in 1868, returning East, and finally to this city."

'71. We regret to announce the death, April 9th, of the Rev. William Marshal Harrison, chaplain of the Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia. His death has been a great loss to that institution, as well as a personal sorrow to the large number who knew him intimately. The

funeral services were held in the Hospital chapel the afternoon of the 13th. Mr. Harrison was graduated with valedictory from Kenyon in 1871, and entered the Divinity School at Philadelphia in 1879. He was ordained to the priesthood June 22, 1882. On Nov. 1, 1891, he entered upon his duties as chaplain, in which capacity he was loved and honored by all those with whom he came in contact.

'72. Albert Douglass, Jr., has been nominated by the Republican party elector for Ohio in the Presidential election next fall.

'78-ex. A. R. Nicols, of Chillicothe, Ohio, has been elected Probate Judge of Ross County.

'79. The Rev. Marcus C. Roberts has accepted the rectorship of the Church of the Holy Trinity at Hartwell, Ohio. Mr. Roberts has been for some time the pastor of Trinity Church at Troy, Ohio.

'92. The Rev. Charles T. Walkley, of Palmyra, N. Y., was married April 22d, to Miss Helen V. Schearer, at the residence of the bride's parents, Xenia, Ohio.

'92. Leo Ganter spent a few days on the Hill visiting familiar spots, about the middle of last month.

'92. Guy Buttolph stopped over a week with his mother, Mrs. Buttles, while traveling West upon business, about April 20th.

'95-ex. Frank W. Alden spent Easter in Gambier.

The following may be of interest to our readers, in as much as Bishop Chase was so intimately connected with the beginning of this College:

Trinity parish, Hamilton, O., are endeavoring to erect a parish house as a memorial to Bishop Philander Chase, the first Bishop of Ohio. Bishop Chase was the founder of the parish.—*St. Andrew's Cross.*

News — College.

BARBER, '96, Clark, '98, Williams, '96, Goodwin, '98, McNish, '98, Stocks, '98, found Gambier's attractions enough to keep them here during the Easter vacation.

Prof. Peirce spent the 9th and 10th in Cleveland, in conference with Bishop Leonard and Mr. Samuel Mather, regarding the interests of Kenyon. While there he was invited to deliver the Commencement Address before the Medical Department of Western Reserve University, May 20th.

On Sunday, the 16th, at Trinity Church, Columbus, Prof. Peirce delivered two lectures, the one in the morning on "College Training," the other in the evening on the "Armenian Church."

Dimon, '98, was the guest of Hubbard, '97, during the vacation.

At the last meeting of Phi Beta Kappa, Follett, '96 and Thompson, '96, were elected members of the society.

A few college men and a select number of towns-people, a few days since, enjoyed a series of friendly sparring matches between the Hayner brothers of the Academy and some of Gambier's best talent. The laurels of the occasion fell to the Hayner boys. Dr. Sterling honored the assemblage with his presence the latter part of the evening.

Messrs. Martin, Harris and Follett, have been appointed by the Senior class, Committee of Arrangements for Commencement Week. The program this June will be varied by the introduction of Class Day exercises by the Senior Class. Already extensive preparations have been made, and the attractions this Commencement bid fair to eclipse anything of recent years.

The Seniors made their first appearance in caps and gowns, Sunday, April 12th.

The Misses Fisher and Miss Twist of Columbus, were the guests of Mrs. Peirce the 19th.

BA of Beta Theta Pi was represented at the District Convention Banquet of Beta Theta Pi, at Columbus, Ohio, April 10th, by Sipher, Slayton, Martin and Thompson, '96, Doane and Hubbard, '97, Nelson, '98, and Bubb, '99.

Williams, '96, has been awarded the position of Master of the Scientific Department of K. M. A., for the coming year. The COLLEGIAN congratulates Mr. Williams upon his success, and feels confident that

his valuable work under Prof. Ingham will here prove a great advantage to him.

Stewart Hays, an old K. M. A. boy, is in Gambier preparing to enter next year's freshman class.

Scott Stewart, Kenyon's popular foot-ball coach, stole a few days from Adelbert to spend with his old love — Kenyon, about the middle of April.

Rev. E. J. Shayler and Herendeen entertained their friends at Bexley with an informal banquet the early part of April. Toasts were responded to both by under-graduates and members of the Faculty.

Harris, '96, and Southworth, '98, will represent Chi Chapter of Delta Tau Delta, at the Annual Convention, at Hillsdale, Mich., May 21-23, where Harris presides as President of the Northern Division.

The example of the Senior Class in organizing a class team has been followed by every class in college, and a series of inter-class games have been begun already. The results so far are:

Seniors, - - -	25	Freshmen, - - -	10
Freshmen, - - -	39	Juniors, - - -	37

The first practice games between the college and Gambier team showed a very decided lack of team work in the college nine. Among the new men, Wilson and Hollenbach did good work.

The announcement by Dr. Sterling, Sunday, at the college chapel, of the death of Dr. Bates, was a shock to all Gambier people. Dr. Sterling, Dr. Jones and Mr. Hills left for Cleveland, Monday, to attend the funeral.

Slayton, '96, has been appointed Manager of the Tennis Department of the Assembly.

Two neat pamphlets from the pen of our President-elect have just been published. Their form is exceedingly attractive, white cover with lettering in green, gold shaded. One is entitled "The Advantages of the Small College." This sets forth in a very convincing manner the superiority of Collegiate over University training. The arguments are handled in a very entertaining way, and hold the

close attention of the reader to the end. The other is a reprint of an article printed in the *University Magazine*, portraying life at Kenyon. It is illustrated with a few of the picturesque views in the college park.

Harcourt.

MISS DEMPSEY, '96, has been detained by illness several weeks at her brother's home in Cleveland. Her return is anxiously awaited by her many friends in Harcourt.

Mr. and Mrs. Hills spent most of their Easter vacation in Chattanooga, Tenn. While there they visited Lookout Mountain, Chickamauga battle field, and other points of historic interest.

Mrs. Mitchie, Miss Pindar, Miss Rice, and her friend, Miss Orr, of Coate's College, Indiana, Miss Ayer and her guest, Miss Kerr, spent the vacation at Harcourt.

Miss Tanner was the guest of Miss Billingsly, at Lisbon, O.; Miss Springate, the guest of Miss Clark, at Canton, and Miss Lily Rust, of Miss Stadler, at Mt. Vernon during the vacation.

Miss Annie K. Emery, of Concord, N. H., for three years a teacher at Harcourt, is spending a few months visiting various portions of the middle West to give those who desire it special information regarding the school. She began this work by a pleasant visit at Harcourt.

Miss Anna Rust has been spending some time with Mrs. John D. Follett, of Clifton, O.

Miss Pond and Miss Edith Pond spent their vacation in Columbus, while the Misses Gilmore, Valet, and Ransom enjoyed the attractions of Mt. Vernon.

The prospect is that Harcourt will have a greatly increased number of pupils next year. There is already a much larger number of applications filed than usual at this season of the year.

The beautiful address on the "Sympathetic Study of Books," delivered by the Rev. Geo. Aug. Strong, Litt. D., of Cambridge, Mass.,

at the last Harcourt Commencement, has been published in pretty pamphlet form.

Some of the girls have been fishing in the Kokosing — others have been fishing elsewhere.

It was greatly regretted at Harcourt that the girls did not know the triumphal procession, which welcomed President-elect Peirce, was to have passed through the grounds. Had this fact been known, the buildings would have been illuminated in token of the regard in which Prof. Peirce is held at Harcourt. The girls greatly enjoyed serenading him, singing a song written expressly for the occasion by Miss Gilmore.

K. M. A.

QUITE a number of cadets spent their vacation at the Academy, and all report a very pleasant time.

Some of the cadets who returned late have been taking long walks with Mr. Hines.

Great interest has been manifested in the coming Field Day. Already twenty-three names have been entered on the list, and some old K. M. A. records have been broken in the practice work.

The candidates for the ball team are out working every day and it is hoped a winning team can be selected from the available material. Captain Daly is overlooking the work of the team.

Cadet Hayword spent Easter in Lancaster with his room-mate, Cadet Maccracken.

Cadet Clemens visited relatives in Greenville, O., during vacation.

Mr. Burgoon spent a few days with his son, Cadet Burgoon.

Captain McCormick left Gambier Saturday, the 18th, for his home in Broughton, Ind. His eyes have been troubling him sometime, so he returned home in order to give them a rest. He returned May 7th.

Exchanges.

WE ARE sorry to observe that the *University of Chicago Weekly* is following the example suggested by other papers of introducing into the paper articles written by prominent characters. This tendency deserves to be most highly censured, for a college is not a place to publish a literary magazine, and if the publication represents itself as a college paper it must not crowd out the student production for the sake of those of noted writers. If this should result, the benefit derived from work on and for the college paper would disappear, and the publication would lose the interest and consequently the support of the student body. It would be no more collegiate, and yet inferior in general interest to almost any literary magazine of the day.

The *Daily Cardinal* for April 10 contained a half-tone of their Glee Club.

The women students at Ann Arbor edited the *U. of M. Daily* for April 1st.

The *Oberlin Review* has at last settled upon a permanent cover. Altogether it now presents an exceedingly businesslike appearance.

After the last foot ball season there appeared, as usual, statements of the large number of deaths resulting from the game. That our readers may know the facts we print below Caspar Whitney's reply in *Harper's Weekly* to Mr. Bok's, of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, statement that "carefully computed figures" showed "forty-six deaths as resulting from foot ball in the short space of three months:"

"I should like to record here now that during the months of January and February, 1896, I made a tour of the United States, going from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Canadian to the Mexican boundary lines; that I visited the important centres of amateur sport; that I made diligent inquiry concerning the *Journal's* statement, and that I heard of just three deaths that might, by so ignorant and biased a critic as the *Ladies' Home Journal*, be said to have resulted from football. One of these boys fell on a stone on the football field, injuring his stomach, and dying from inflammation of the bowels. Another broke his leg in a scrimmage—blood-poisoning set in and killed him. The third had heart disease—had been forbidden by his

physician to play, disobeyed, went into a scrimmage, and dropped dead. It is possible to be viciously good."

The results of the hard and continued efforts of the Board of Editors of the women's number of the *Inlander*, are gratifying in all respects. The last article, "Athletic Education for Women—A Symposium," is the most interesting.

Inter-Collegiate.

WE may well feel proud of our country-men who carried away from the Olympic games at Athens, nine first prizes. The events won are as follows:

Running hop step and jump, J. B. Connolly, 13 metres; Throwing discus, Robert Garrett, Princeton, 24.15 metres; Putting weight, Robert Garrett, Princeton, 11.22 metres; 400 metre race, T. E. Burk, B. A. A., 54½ seconds; 100 metre race, T. E. Burk, B. A. A., 10 sec.; Running long jump, E. H. Clark, 20 ft. 9 in.; Running high jump, E. H. Clark, 5 ft. 11 in.; 110 metre hurdle race, T. P. Curtis, B. A. A., 17½ seconds; Pole vault, W. W. Hoyt, B. A. A., 10 ft. 10 in.

Harvard is soon to have a well equipped Infirmary for giving medical attention to students at the lowest possible cost. The building will also provide rooms for the friends of the sick.

Cornell has imported an English racing shell. This boat will be thoroughly tested in comparison with the American style shell.

Harvard now offers a course in Russian under the instruction of Mr. Leo Weiner. The intention is soon to increase this department so as to include all the Scandinavian languages.

Base Ball.

OTTERBEIN 28—KENYON 22.

THIS game was to have been played May 2d, but was postponed until the fifth on account of rain. The features of the game were the handsome players, the new suits, and the fine weather.