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The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE.

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VOL. XXIV.

GAMBIER, OHIO, JUNE, 1897.

No. 3.

Editorial.

THIS month we chronicle one of the saddest events in Kenyon's history. On the morning of Sunday, the ninth of this month, Rosse Hall was wholly destroyed by fire. The loss is, from one standpoint, irreparable. Money may replace the building, but it can never replace the host of tender associations which clustered about the venerable building. For nearly half a century it had served as the college chapel and village church. Some yet living had been baptized there; many had worshipped there, and, alas, for many the sad rite of burial had been said there. Its high walls had re-echoed the voices of many illustrious graduates, some of whom have long since passed to their last home. For not a few the loss of Rosse Hall will be as acute and real as the loss of an old and intimate friend, and that with it drops out one of the most cherished links in the chain of associations, leaving a gap which can never be filled.

In the destruction of Rosse one fact was brought prominently into notice. Kenyon College has little or no provision for cases of fire. The only fire apparatus possessed within five miles of Gambier is an antiquated hand pump, such as our fathers used in the early days — a promising candidate for a museum of antiquities — and some seventy-

five feet of hose. A good chemical fire engine is not beyond the reach of the College, and is, in fact, a necessity in a village such as Gambier. If the College buildings are worth anything at all, they are certainly worth protection, such as the last one. It is also a most surprising fact that no insurance at all was carried by the College on the building since '95. This is the more astonishing in the light of the fact that the rates were very low and a policy could have been held by the College at a small expense. It is to be hoped that such overreaching economy will not be practiced in the future. There is a point where economy passes over into stinginess, and it is much to be feared that the College has overstepped the border.

If Rosse is to be rebuilt, we trust it will be done at once, before the interest aroused in it has had time to cool. Delay will only engender hesitation and promote doubt.

The new Rosse should be equipped with all the appliances of a modern gymnasium. A running track should be one of these, and a raised stage at one end would greatly increase its usefulness. We hope to see a new Rosse which shall rise Phoenix-like from the ruins, and shall be a credit to the institution and of permanent benefit to the students.

THE College certainly owes a debt of gratitude to the young ladies of Harcourt for their generous donation of the proceeds of their Charity Ball to the College for the purpose of rebuilding Rosse Hall. This action on their part shows a warm and heartfelt interest in Kenyon which bids fair to rival that of the students of the College. Too much praise can scarcely be given to the young ladies for their prompt and hearty assistance to the College at a time when it was most needed.

WE often hear a complaint from the alumni that there are too few alumni notes. Unfortunately, this complaint is well founded, but the COLLEGIAN editors are scarcely to blame for this lack of information as to the alumni. After a graduate leaves College his name and address are the principal and often the only items in the possession of the undergraduates. The COLLEGIAN editors can and do evolve many things from their inner consciousness, but, unfortunately, they can not so create alumni notes. The COLLEGIAN is published for the

alumni just as well as it is for the undergraduates, but if the alumni wish more information about themselves, they must help themselves by sending it. The information about the alumni is now almost wholly picked up by chance from newspapers, letters to Gambier friends, etc. Very rarely is any information as to an alumnus brought directly to the COLLEGIAN'S notice. The editors earnestly desire to make the COLLEGIAN of as much interest to the alumni as possible, and ask that the alumni help them by contributing to this end.

Rosse Hall Destroyed.

THE most disastrous conflagration in the history of Gambier occurred here Sunday morning, May 9th, when Rosse Hall, one of our most imposing buildings, was totally destroyed by fire. The fire originated some time during the night, and smouldered until about 8 o'clock in the morning, when smoke was seen issuing from the west end of the building. The old college bell was rung immediately as an alarm, and a large crowd of students and villagers were quickly upon the scene. When the building was first entered the only flames visible were in the upper southeast corner, but probably by that time the entire attic was well on fire, although not evident, because of the tin roof. But whatever the headway of the fire, it was inaccessible, from the height of the hall, and the distance of the structure from any water supply, and no ladders being at hand, the crowd was powerless and the building was doomed. The nearest adequate supply of water was from the cistern at the north end of Ascension Hall, but, as is usually the case, there were too few sections of hose to cover the distance, and even if there had been sufficient length it is doubtful whether the small hand engine would have been of any service.

The flames spread rapidly after they were discovered, and soon the whole interior was a mass of roaring flames. The flames burst through the windows and through the roof, leaping high into the air, and seriously scorching, if not killing, four or five of the magnificent oak trees that surrounded the building. About half past eight the roof fell in, and at 9 o'clock the floor had burned through, letting the mass of blazing timbers burn out in the basement. About half past nine part of the front wall behind the pillars fell in, the heat being so

intense that the stones were crumbled to dust. The south wall began to lean, but did not fall until the middle of the afternoon, when the greater part went down, leaving the rest in so unsafe a condition that it had to be thrown down Monday morning; also what remained of the front wall behind the pillars was removed for the same reason. This leaves standing only the west and north walls and the front corners and columns, which are practically intact.

The heat of the dry oak timbers was so great that, besides crumbling a large amount of stone around the windows, the grass is killed for a distance of seventy-five or a hundred feet around the building. The combustion was complete, not a stick being left within the walls. The whole building burned down in but a little over one hour.

The piano and the old bishop's chair, which is used by the President of the College on commencement days, were the only things saved from the doomed building. These were dragged out through the blinding smoke, which was so thick that several were almost overpowered by it. Everything else was destroyed, including the old pulpit, which was stored in the basement. It is very fortunate that the Chase memorial tablet had been removed to the College chapel some time ago.

Several theories have been advanced as to the origin of the fire, but all that is positively known is that the flames were first discovered in the upper part of the hall, above the gentlemen's dressing room, where were a small pile of oily rags. Yet there seems to have been little or no fire below the ceiling.

The loss is estimated at \$15,000, on which there is no insurance, a policy of \$4,000 or \$5,000 having lapsed a short time ago.

Aside from the pecuniary loss, the loss from an historical standpoint is almost incalculable, and will be felt as a personal one by all Old Kenyon men.

Rosse Hall was situated on the west side of the middle path, on a little knoll, among some mighty oak trees. It was in size 75 x 100 feet, facing east, and in front of the graveyard. The stone from which the edifice was built was quarried on the college grounds. The walls were three feet thick. It was regarded as one of the purest specimens of the Ionic order of architecture in the United States. Plain and massive, and splendidly proportioned, it attracted the instant attention

of every beholder. It was originally built for the College church, but ceased to be used as such on the completion of the present Church of the Holy Spirit in the early part of the seventies. Since then it has been used for holding the commencement exercises and all large assemblies, for which purpose it was well adapted, seating one thousand people. The last few years it has been used as a gymnasium. About a year ago, by the personal efforts and work of the students a hard-wood floor was laid in the building, so that it could be used for college receptions and dances in addition to its other uses, the old rooms for such purposes having been found too small. This floor was of kiln-dried maple and very finely finished, making a superb dancing floor. Exclusive of the work put on it by the students, it cost \$700. Before it was used for dancing, Bishop Leonard, not liking the idea of holding dances in a building consecrated to divine worship, deconsecrated it with a special service, the first of its kind, it is said, ever used in this country or in England. Many opposed the use of the building for such secular purposes, and when it was destroyed believed it a "visitation from heaven."

Bishop Chase, the founder of the College, commenced the erection of Rosse Hall in 1827, with funds raised largely by his own efforts in England. It was named in honor of Lady Rosse, who was one of the most generous contributors. The original plan was to build it in the Gothic order of architecture, with a large vestry room in the rear to be used as a college chapel. The foundations were laid and some of the timbers for the floor, but some differences arising, work was suspended. It was not until 1833 that any further steps were taken towards its completion. At that time Bishop Melvaine, Bishop Chase's successor, set about raising funds, and the building was dedicated in 1837, with the chapel in the basement and a small vestry room in the rear.

Nothing official has been learned from the college authorities in regard to their plans for the future, but it is understood that every effort will be made to rebuild the Hall with the same exterior, but a different internal arrangement. The walls now standing are believed to be of such condition that they can be used in reconstruction without being torn down.

Plans had been made by the young ladies of Harcourt Place Sem-

inary to give a charity ball May 10th, but on learning of the loss to the College they changed their plans and gave a testimonial ball, and started a fund for reconstruction by donating the proceeds of the sale of some handsomely painted portiers for this work. A subscription also has been started among the students, but sums so raised must necessarily be small. If the alumni bear to their Alma Mater the affection they boast, they will supplement these efforts of the undergraduates, and the historic old building will be replaced without delay.

Municipal Reform.

[SECOND PRIZE ORATION.]

C. E. DOAN.

MUNICIPAL corporations are subdivisions of a state organized for the purpose of local government. They provide and care for the public buildings, streets, highways, and other local improvements of a general nature, necessary for the comfort, protection, and well being of the people. The means for the payment of municipal debts must be obtained almost entirely from some form of taxation on the property or inhabitants within the municipality.

There has always survived, in the minds and hearts of men, the memory and love of the personal freedom of primitive days, and before national unity had scarce been achieved, the struggle began for a democracy which should combine national authority with local self-government. With this men thought the time had at last come in which they were free to enjoy life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness without public cares and duties.

But how different it is to-day! Why! look at our cities, the rapidity with which they are growing, 29 per cent. of our population is in cities of 8,000 and over. And in these cities we find able citizens absorbed in their private business, cultivated citizens unusually sensitive to the vulgarities of practical politics. And with a little inspection of the municipal affairs of to-day, we find that very few of the able and cultivated citizens are willing to sacrifice their time and comforts in the struggle "of civic administration." What a lamentable fact this is. Let us look at the municipal control. Ah! Is it not the word "corruption" that conveys the truest idea of it?

The intelligent voter of to-day is discouraged in beholding municipal affairs at the mercy of political cliques and rings, but as long as the State possesses the power of charter tinkering and constant interference with city affairs, and as long as our political machines usurp the proper functions of the individual, direct influence and responsibility of the citizen is impossible. Local self-government is the chief remedy for such existing difficulties.

In the United States it is very exceptional for members of a city government to be property owners. Of the city council three-fourths possess no taxable property, and a two-thirds vote of said council is all that is required for appropriations of money.

In the board of aldermen, which is composed of twelve members, it stands seven property holders to five who are taxed on no property whatever. For the appropriation of money in this body eight votes are required, thus making it little more conservative than the council. But think of it, out of these eighty-seven men, sixty-two of whom possess no visible property, controls principally the appropriations of the city. Is it not extravagant and unbusinesslike for a city to be controlled by such men? Who, in private affairs, seriously propose to intrust men and complicated business to an agent who had proved his incompetency and extravagance in everything he had tried to do?

It is not strange that the average city councilman is strongly in favor of having more power given him; more taxpayers' money to spend, no matter for what, it all adds to his influence, and opportunities are given of finding and creating offices for his friends and of obtaining something for himself. Look at this! Is it not our solemn duty to be against them increasing their power and to check its furtherance.

Another great question of "Municipal Reform" is that of moral principles in politics. We should at once stop the stream of political demoralization. Schemes and speculations involving large direct financial losses to the cities concerned, the systematic buying and selling of votes all should be cast aside to make room for purer and more honest government.

That one idea which is essentially moral in its nature, a reform that, in view of the absurd extremes to which loyalty to party has carried men, urges good citizens to rally to the defense of principles, as opposed to partisanship, and demand that all methods of political

management essentially dishonest and unsound in nature be trodden under foot. A reform that calls for a destruction of the machine of politics, and asks that means be devised whereby a different class of public men from that which the machine offers, should be placed in office.

We must adopt the principles of civil service reform, the spoils system must be abolished, partisan tests should no longer be put to applicants for office, but such tests only as may give reasonable evidence of the applicant's fitness for the place he seeks.

It behooves to-day that Christian bodies accomplish these reforms. Each member of the same must do his duty. For under such reforms only will the character of the entire service be raised and the downfall of the machine be procured.

We, who are members of Christian bodies, and live in cities and wish to enjoy that life, liberty, and happiness of the primitive days, must be up and doing, for the crying need of the day is competent men and good citizens to participate in public matters. Public opinion must be educated.

As the present one who enters public service is looked on with suspicion, but when the day comes for political management to become disinterested, and men are called to public office because of their character and fitness to serve the public interests, it will again become an honor, *per se*, to hold official station. Then it will not be difficult to get fit men to enter the public service. We should have a higher ideal of citizenship, a citizenship that involves the discharge of its inspiring obligations, that which is reasonable for the State to require, that, while diligent in private business, we should render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's.

It is by so doing that we will obtain the desired results in municipal reform; therefore, let us be awake to the necessities of the times.

Women as well as men can speed on this reform.

The way is hard
And rough to thee,
Oh, snow-white peak
Of purity.

But when once reached we become monarchs of all we survey,
and thou, oh, corruptible cliques and rings shalt be crushed to earth.

The Burning of Analytics.

ONE of the old college customs that for some time had become obsolete was recently revived by the class of '90.

After several weary months of unrewarded labor spent upon analytic geometry the class thought that it would take a suitable revenge by burning it in effigy. As analytics is a hard thing to make an effigy of it was decided that a bier composed of soap boxes and black cloth would answer all purposes. The pall bearers and attendants were arrayed in every kind of fantastic garment that could be procured, the principal ones being bath robes and black masks.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the procession quietly left Old Kenyon and moved up to Bexley. Here the parade was formed and moved slowly down the path in time to solemn music composed for the occasion. There was not much music, but loud, weird noises took its place.

During the intermissions between the songs the High Priest enlivened the company by intoning several passages from Cicero's Oration, the most popular being "Quo usque tandem abutor, Analytica, patientia nostra? Quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia?" The High Priest was ably seconded by his assistant, who intoned Greek, German, Latin, French, Hebrew, and English in one indistinguishable mass, the followers in the meantime keeping up a continual moaning and other expressions of sorrow. The parade went into Harcourt grounds and passed around the buildings, when suddenly it found itself in an osage orange hedge, which came off first in the encounter. The pall bearers, in fighting the thorns managed to give the bier several wrenches, which dislocated the boxes in such a way that it was necessary to stop the procession and tinker up the coffin. This sight, and also the long walk, was no doubt enjoyed by the young ladies. Thence the class moved towards the K. M. A., but did not succeed in awakening any of the inmates.

When the procession reached the College building the real ceremonies began. A large funeral pyre had been erected by means of appropriate college wood. The coffin was placed upon the wood, and after a few touching (?) words spoken by the High Priest and his assistant, Analytics was consigned to the flames.

The upper classmen had assembled to witness the interesting ceremony, but the freshmen were conspicuous by their absence, fearing, no doubt, that the burning would terminate in a little mill, in which it would be unpleasant for all concerned. Fortunately, nothing of this sort happened, and after looking at each other through the binoculars the class dispersed to their rooms.

In the burning of Analytics no book was used, because nearly every one desired to use his next year.

Physics Applied.

L. H. C.

I EARLY acquired some knowledge of a science which later in life has made me a man of mark. It is immaterial to the subject under discussion how much my mark has been, but perhaps it will not be out of place to say that it was 24 per cent.

My father, a stern but conscientious man, was ever ready to instruct me in the rudiments of this noble branch of learning. And it happened one Thanksgiving, I remember, that, in accordance with an ancient custom in our family, I absorbed large quantities of mince pie. The result was natural, but distressing; and, as my father administered an emetic, he explained to me that the pie I had just eaten possessed energy of friction, or, as it is more commonly known, potential energy. I found this information very comforting. Seeing that I was interested he further disclosed to me, after the emetic had taken effect, the startling fact that I had just exerted a force precisely equal to $\frac{1}{2}mv^2$, and this was known as kinetic energy.

Several days after this occurrence, while in pursuit of further information, I discovered an inclined board in that quarter of the family premises called the back yard. Seating myself on its upper extremity, I found and noted the coefficient of friction for hard pine and corduroy knickerbockers. On returning home my father was pleased when he remarked the perforated condition of the seat of my apparel. "I am glad," said he, "to find out that you are interested in the cause of science. Step into the wood-shed and I will show you where to find the point of application of a force."

As I grew older I used to experiment a little on my own account. One of my favorite and most successful experiments was to put a bent pin in a chair temporarily vacant. I would await the result, not with any vulgar anticipation of human agony, but with a healthy curiosity to know the conditions of equilibrium of any number of forces in one plane acting on a point.

Regarding the pressure of gases I have not exactly deter—"Come in!" . . . It is paid. The pressure exerted by gas at my house in the last month is thirty-seven dollars and eighty-two cents.

A Double Tragedy.

D. LEB. G.

I.

THE eve had come, the sun had sank;
The summer's mist rose chill and dank,
As hurries forth a Junior lank;
Through rag-weeds tall and nettles rank,
He stands on River's muddy bank;
He sees before, eternal blank.
Could this be now some college prank?
Or, worse than that, some college crank
Who comes to end in River's tank
His life? For Junior never drank.

II.

Now heaves he forth a mortal sigh,
And turns his face to stars on high,
Then utters one despairing cry—
"My dearest Annie, here I die.
All now is o'er 'twixt you and I,
And you may wed the rival guy,
For this poor form ere long shall lie,
Washed high upon the sands to dry,
Should e'er we meet in yonder sky,
Whither I now do haste to fly,
Why, then, perchance, I'll tell you why."

III.

Another sound breaks on the ear,
From other bank a note most queer
Is born upon the midnight drear.

"Alas! What voice is this I hear?
What spirit dares at me to jeer
Because I love my Annie dear
And come to drown my sorrows here?"
* * * * *

Thou kindred spirit, never fear,
But launch thy barque and hither steer,
I fain would feel thy presence near,
Thy forlorn state will bring me cheer,
And we shall shed a mutual tear
Before we bathe in Lethe's *meer*.

IV.

The sun illumines with glorious sheen
The darkling waters of the stream,
And decks the hillside like a queen.
Two forms are lying on the green,
Where night before but one had been,
And through the trees a golden beam
Fell full athwart the sad'ning scene,
While rival stout and Junior lean
Lie on the bank in silent dream,
An empty beer keg in between.

* Line expurgated for obvious reasons.—[EDITOR.]

Lecture Course.

THOSE who had the pleasure of hearing Rev. Cassius M. Roberts deliver his lecture entitled, "The Genius of Expression," in Philo Hall on Wednesday evening, May 12th, will remember it as one of the most interesting and enjoyable of the lecture course. The lecture was an ideal one in many respects. Besides demonstrating the various uses of "sound" in its relation to the vocal organs, incidents of tender pathos and sparkling humor were related which held intent to the last the interest of the most fastidious. It is to be regretted that so few heard this lecture, for Mr. Roberts, besides being a member of the Kenyon class of '78, is a pulpit orator in every sense of the word, and it is hoped that all may have a chance in the near future of hearing him in that capacity.

On May 1st the Rev. Mr. Guthrie, of Cincinnati, former professor of English in Kenyon, delivered a most interesting lecture, entitled,

"Through Heaven and Hell with William Blake, Poet, Painter and Prophet." He opened by giving a short account of Blake's life and habits and a description of the man, exhibiting two views of the poet. Then followed a description of some of Blake's larger works, after which the audience were treated to a series of fifty stereopticon views made from some of Blake's famous pictures. These were taken chiefly from the illustrations of the Book of Job, but also included other of his noted pictures. In these one was able to grasp something of Blake's ideas and could judge something of the merit of the original engravings. The evening was closed with the reading of a few well-selected passages from the poems of William Blake, which were enjoyed by all present. The lecture was certainly a most enjoyable one, and we all hope this will not be the last of its kind.

English Lectures.

ON Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons, on April 30, 31 and May 1, the Rev. Wm. N. Guthrie lectured on Colridge, Shelly and Browning, respectively. His lectures were principally intended for the Sophomore and Junior classes, and for them attendance was compulsory, but many other students attended, as well as a number from Harecourt and the village. The lectures were intended to be almost purely instructive, but were interesting as well in the highest degree. Prof. Guthrie outlined briefly, but clearly, the character and methods of each author, and then spoke of their principal works. These lectures, or rather talks, for Prof. Guthrie's lectures were rather interesting talks than formal lectures, were most instructive. His aim was to explain each author's aims and methods, and to clear the way to a better understanding of their works. In this Prof. Guthrie has succeeded admirably, and has made the authors he touched upon of much more interest to his hearers than they were before.

Following is a sample of the rules of Harvard College during the seventeenth century: No freshman shall speak to a senior with his hat on in a senior's chamber, or in his own room if a senior be there. Any freshman shall be obliged to go on an errand for any of his seniors except in study hours.—*Knox Student.*

De Alumnis.

WE feel certain that the following letter, written by a member of the class of '47, to Dr. Benson, will prove of interest to COLLEGIAN readers, so we insert it entire:

FARM RIDGE, ILL., May 11, 1897.

Rev. and Dr. E. C. Benson:

"DEAR SIR — I take this opportunity to write to you and tell you that I am *alive* and well, and hope you are the same." My Dear Sir, I have been intending to write you this letter for the past four or five months, but would forget about it as soon as I would think of it, or had something else more important to do. I write for a double object: first, to congratulate you, if not too late, on the fiftieth anniversary of your arrival in Gambier. I remember it well, and how you looked. second, to correct one of the "mistakes of Moses." "Mose" Granger, in his excellent letter to you on the occasion of your anniversary, wrote that he believed that there were now but three living of the class of '47, Hoyt, May, and Turpie. I write to inform "all whom it may concern," that I am still living and in remarkably good health for a man of 70, and may outlive the other three if I "stick to the farm." I have thought that I would like to attend the next commencement if I could be sure of meeting my three living classmates, in order to celebrate *our* fiftieth anniversary and to meet others whom I knew fifty years ago. But to be there for a day only with strangers, would afford but little enjoyment.

I have suspected for some time past that I have been regarded as one dead, for I have not received lately any circulars from Gambier nor any invitation to our Chicago alumni banquet. I hope that this letter will put you all right "till further notice." I see the COLLEGIAN every month, but it does not give much "Alumni notes." I look over them and find but few names that I know. I meet with them oftener in my daily paper—for instance, I saw a notice of the death of Dr. Kinsolving, class '42, some two years ago, but not in the COLLEGIAN. The COLLEGIAN gets things "mixed," sometimes does not get the facts in the case: for instance again, at the alumni banquet in New York, the reporter says that Andrew E. Douglass, '38, was the son of Pres.

D. B. Douglass. Now, President Douglass did not arrive in Gambier till the fall of 1840. He had only two sons, Malcolm and Henry, neither of whom graduated. President Douglass resigned through interference with his authority by Bishop McIlvaine. He could not be made a tool of. If McIlvaine was bishop of the diocese, Douglass regarded himself as president of the college. And I fear there has been too much bishopcraft about old Kenyon for its good — excuse me. I send you two clippings from my *Daily Chicago Chronicle* that may interest you, of parties that you know. Last year the *Chicago Daily Chronicle* devoted a whole page every day to the commencement exercises of all the colleges in the country for several weeks. I failed to see that of Kenyon.

MAY 12TH.—Since writing the above I have read in my daily paper the enclosed clipping in regard to the loss by fire of Rosse Hall. If it is reported correctly it is a great, a very great loss to Old Kenyon. I have felt sad about it ever since I have read it, for of all the buildings on Gambier Hill there was none that I admired more than that old Ionic pile. It cannot be rebuilt if the walls are destroyed. Something else more modern will have to be put up in place of it, but the old chapel will not be there. My first recollections of Rosse Chapel was in 1840, when a boy at Milnor Hall. It was not then finished interiorly, but was used for church services and for commencement exercises. It was plastered and pewed in 1844–45. I could write many reminiscences of the old building as a chapel, but I know nothing of it as a gymnasium. It was built more than sixty years ago — but I hope the loss is not so great as reported.

Excuse the length of this letter. I might write more.

Perhaps I may see you at next commencement, if our lives are spared. Very respectfully and sincerely yours,

A. W. GRIFFITH, '47.

A Stiff Drink.

A pilgrim on dark Styx's brink addressed the boatman drear:

"Dear sir, I would with thee embark, but thou art full I fear."

Quoth Charon: "Sir, dismiss such thoughts! I'm loaded well, 'tis clear;

But ne'er will I be found so full that I can't take on a bier."—*Ez.*

Alumni Notes.

THE Rev. George Washington Williams departed this life, April 6, 1897. He was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1850. He was graduated from Kenyon College, Gambier, O., in '71, and was admitted to the Holy Ministry by Bishop Bedell. He was settled at Tiffin and Cleveland, O., and for nine years was rector of St. John's church, Sharon, Penn. Thence he removed to Maryland and became assistant minister of Rock Creek parish in the diocese of Washington. A brother clergyman who knew him well, writes: "He was an earnest speaker and an excellent reader of the Church services. Like his divine Master, he had no fear of man, and when necessary, would rebuke with severe indignation the modern Pharisees whenever he discovered their hypocrisy. He was, indeed, a true man of God, with an eye single to the glory of our Blessed Lord. To the close of his life he was an obedient, loving son and brother, a devoted father, and a friend in every relation of life."—*Churchman*.

'53. The Rev. Dr. Henry G. Perry, of the Cathedral, Chicago, who has been suffering from a seige of *la grippe* since the first of the year, is gradually convalescing and able to be about again.

'62. In the *Ohio State Journal* for May 2 is a portrait and sketch of the life of Colonel James Kilbourne, of Columbus.

Bexley, '73. The Rev. A. B. Putnam exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Geo. F. Smythe, of Mt. Vernon, on April 25, and paid Gambier a short visit before returning to his home in Mansfield.

'78. The Rev. O. M. Roberts and Rev. C. K. Benedict, '87, of Hartwell and Glendale, respectively, visited Gambier on May 13 as two members of the committee of three, of which the Rev. W. N. Guthrie is the third, appointed by the Southern Diocese to visit the College and report on its condition. Mr. Roberts also lectured here on the evening of the 13th.

'85-ex. Judge A. J. Ricks, President of the Cleveland Alumni Association, is reported as doing well in Southern California, where he went for his health.

'84. The Rev. G. E. Benedict recently visited Cleveland, New York and Pittsburgh in the interest of his school at Cedartown, Ga., and attended the funeral of his classmate, W. K. L. Warwick, at Massillon.

Bexley, '88. It is said that the Very Rev. Dean Hobbs, of Trinity Cathedral, Little Rock, Arkansas, is to preach the ordination sermon of the Rev. James Noble, assistant rector of Christ Church.

Bexley, '96. The Rev. A. J. Wilder, of Cincinnati, visited his Gambier friends on April 26 and attended the consecration of the new church at Galena, his former charge.

'96. Herbert Barber, of Wauseon, O., spent Sunday, April 25, with friends in Gambier.

'97-ex. Fred. R. Byard, of Warren, Ohio, spent May 12 and 13 with friends in Gambier.

College News.

ON SUNDAY, the 25th of April, the Freshman class blossomed out with canes decorated with their class colors, blue and white.

The Math. room was fitted with two extra blackboards on the north side during the Easter vacation.

A considerable number of the college men have donned golf suits this spring.

A wire fence has been put around the sides of Bexley Park to prevent its defacement by vehicles driving across.

Dr. Sterling was confined to his house by illness during the week and a half following the Easter vacation.

Stanbery, '00, Sawyer, '00, and Mann, '99, attended the opening game of the league at Cleveland, on the 3d of May.

Nelson, '98, spent Saturday, April 24th, in Columbus.

Stanbery, '98, left Gambier on the 4th of May to attend the general convention of the Psi Upsilon fraternity at Wesleyan University in Middletown, Ct., and returned on the 9th.

Dr. Streibert spent Sunday, the 9th of May, with friends in Mt. Vernon.

Southworth, '98, went to Columbus on the 7th to attend the first annual contest of the Ohio Intercollegiate Debating League. He tried to obtain the admission of Kenyon to the League, but without result.

Dr. Jones, Dr. Streibert and Prof. Davies left Gambier on the 11th to attend the Diocesan Convention held at Toledo.

Hayward, '00, was taken sick on May 15th with rheumatism. He is being cared for at the Academy by his aunt, Miss Eccleston.

President Peirce and Mr. H. N. Hills attended the convention of the diocese of Lexington at Frankfort, Ky., on the 16th of May.

President Peirce spent Sunday and Monday, the 15th and 16th of May, in Bellevue, O., and attended the convention of the Diocese of Southern Ohio at Newark on the 18th.

The College preachers for the 23d and 30th of May are to be the Rev. Dr. Dowling, of Trinity Church, Toledo, O., and the Rev. F. W. Baker, of St. Paul's, Cincinnati, O.

At a meeting of the Assembly on May 18th Conger, '99, was elected captain of the track team.

Lafferty and McFarland, Bexley, '97, went to Cleveland for their canonical examinations on the 17th and returned the 19th. Both were passed. Prof. Davies also went to Cleveland on the 17th, as a canonical examiner.

K. M. A.

AS the present school year is drawing near a close, the most important events are summed up for the readers of the COLLEGIAN who are interested in the columns of K. M. A.

It might be said of "The Hall" that this has been one of its most prosperous, as well as one of the most beneficial years for all concerned therein. The military work under the excellent direction of Col. Baker has been all that could be desired in every way, and we believe that the boys will fully demonstrate their faithful work and

incessant practice in military affairs at the annual commencement exercises in June.

The foot ball team has made an excellent showing for itself. The games which were won by far overbalanced the ones lost, and by persistent work on both the part of the boys and the management, finally ended up with the defeat of the Hudson team, the score being 16 to 14.

This was the last game of the season and was played on the Academy grounds on Thanksgiving Day.

REPORT OF FOOT BALL MANAGER.

Debtor—

Subscription from Cadets	\$ 60.05
Subscription from Mr. Hills	5 00
Subscription from Mr. Wyant	2 00
Subscription from Mr. Flood	2 00
Receipts from C. H. S.	6 00
Receipts from Mt. V. H. S., October 31	24 75
Receipts from Second Team, K. O. T., November 21	7 00
Receipts from Thanksgiving Game	38 85
	<u>\$ 145 65</u>
April 8, Receipts from Gymnasium	7 60
Total	<u>\$ 153 25</u>

Credit—

Team Supplies	\$ 49 15
Columbus Trip	58 50
N. P. A. Guarantee	25 00
Livery	7 00
Printing	4 35
Sundries	9 25
Total	<u>\$ 153 25</u>

(Signed) H. F. WILLIAMS, Manager.

Among the other events during the winter months were the Thanksgiving dance, which was one of the most delightful dances ever given at the hall, and the February Hop, which was enjoyed by nearly one hundred guests, both residents of Gambier and patrons of the school.

On the evening of April 3 the annual gymnasium exhibition of K. M. A. was held in the drill hall. The exhibition this year was

entirely different from any heretofore given. The class work being a prominent feature. The cadets are to be warmly commended for their efficient work during the months of the regular gymnasium practice.

The outlook at present is very favorable for a good base ball team for the Academy. The cadets all take a lively interest in their team and in the work concerning the same. The officers of the team are W. H. Brown, Captain, and F. B. Ayer, Manager. The practice has been in progress for some weeks' past, and the first real test of the ability of the team was in the game between University School and K. M. A.

This game, though loosely played by the Academy team, fulfilled the expectations of the management. The best playing for K. M. A. was done by Cunningham, Schaff, Schee, and Horn, while the team from Cleveland played a splendid game throughout. It was played on the College grounds because of the torn up condition of the Academy grounds. Through the kindness of Mr. Wyant a half holiday was granted the boys, and the interest was so intense that they could scarcely control themselves. The first six innings looked rather dubious for the home team, but the end of the ninth inning a score of 20 to 9 was brought up by the boys, the Academy team having nothing at the end of the sixth inning. The game was honestly won and clean throughout. We have never seen a more gentlemanly set of fellows on the diamond than the University sent to play K. M. A.

Summary of game—

INNINGS—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
University.....	5	2	1	0	2	3	0	5	2—20
K. M. A.....	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	6—9

SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

- May 8—K. M. A. vs. Big Run, at Gambier.
- May 15—K. M. A. vs. University School, at Gambier.
- May 21—K. M. A. vs. Big Run, at Gambier.
- May 29—K. M. A. vs. Columbus North High School, at Gambier.
- May 31—K. M. A. vs. W. R. A., at Hudson.
- June 5—K. M. A. vs. O. S. U. 1900, at Gambier.
- June 10—K. M. A. vs. Kenyon College, at Gambier.

The renovation of our athletic field was begun about April 7th, and the work has steadily progressed until the present time. Thus

far about \$170 has been expended, besides labor which has been contributed by various townspeople. The money already expended has been given by those who are interested in the welfare of the school. The present play requires the expenditure of about \$200 more, which will give us as fine a foot-ball field as there is in the State and a baseball field not far behind. In this way provision will be made for every kind of athletics which are useful for personal development. Below is found list of the subscribers who have already contributed:

The Rt. Rev. Wm. A. Leonard.....	\$ 10 00
The Rt. Rev. Boyd Vincent.....	5 00
Chas. A. Klie.....	25 00
Barkull Ptg. House.....	25 00
M. C. Lilley & Co.....	10 00
V. T. Hills & Co.....	15 00
Mr. Ringwalt.....	10 00
Col. Cooper.....	10 00
Dr. Russell.....	10 00
Mr. Stoyke.....	10 00
Receipts from Gym. exhibition.....	24 70
Frank Beam.....	5 00
Constance Southworth.....	1 00
Mr. Brown (labor).....	5 00
Mr. Wright (labor).....	5 00
Mr. Jacobs (labor).....	5 00
Total.....	\$ 175 70

Please send subscriptions to

H. F. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.

Harcourt News.

MISS DEWEY was called home the evening of the 16th by the serious illness of her father. Miss Mary Baker, of Mt. Vernon, will take her classes until her return.

A dance was given at Harcourt Monday evening of the 10th. It was originally intended for a benefit for the Missionary Society, but this idea was given up in order that the money might be used towards starting a fund for the rebuilding of Rosse Hall. The posters made by the girls for the advertisement of the entertainment were sold that night at auction for about twenty-four dollars.

Mr. Ned Goddard, '99, of the Ohio State University, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hills, a short time ago.

The Misses Albro and Miss Lang were delightfully entertained by Miss Jones at her house on Saturday evening, May 15th.

A remarkable interest in shooting at a target has sprung up in Harcourt recently, under the care and supervision of Commandant Col. Baker. A prize is to be awarded to the champion at the end of the season. Thus far Miss Pendleton and Miss Rummel head the list.

Miss Pearl Hawkins has enjoyed a short visit from her father and mother. They are soon to go to New York to attend the National Convention of Dancing Masters, of which Mr. Hawkins is the president.

Miss Olive Bird and her friend, Miss Wayland, from Mansfield, lately visited her sister at Harcourt.

Miss Lora Angell expects to spend the summer in Germany with Miss Valet. They sail from New York on the 25th of June.

About fifteen of the Harcourt girls were most pleasantly entertained at a garden party given by Miss Doolittle on the 15th.

Intercollegiate.

THE amount of danger in foot ball, as indicated in the statistics below for the past year, is not alarming:

Number killed.....	3
Dangerously injured.....	9
Legs broken.....	2
Arms broken.....	2
Noses broken.....	9
Hips broken.....	12
Collar bones broken.....	9
Ankles sprained.....	22
Shoulders dislocated.....	9
Other dislocations.....	14
Miscellaneous accidents.....	34
Total injuries.....	125

Seventy-five Harvard graduates have acted as college presidents, running back as far as 1649. Of these Yale has had four, and of the Ohio colleges Antioch has had three, Kenyon two, and Adelbert one.

College Verse.

THERE'S meter, spondaic, dactylic,
 There's meter for style and for tone,
 But the meter that's far more idyllic
 Is the meter by moonlight alone.—*Ex.*

"These college men are very slow,
 They seem to take their ease;
 For even when they graduate,
 They do it by degrees."—*Ex.*

FOR MEN ONLY.

This verse is just a little guy,
 To show how foolish girls will be.
 A thing that isn't meant for them
 Is just the thing they're sure to see.—*Ex.*

DONE BROWN.

For college honors he had scorched
 And on the gridiron roasted,
 And though his comrades said, "well done,"
 At banquet he was toasted.—*Student Record, U. of Nev.*

TIME'S CHANGES.

Long we sat on deck together,
 While the summer moon hung low;
 Water lapping, all else napping
 Soundly down below.
 Scarcely need to say I wooed her,
 Paid her every tender vow;
 My caresses smoothed those tresses,
 Clustering black about her brow.
 Last night once again I met her;
 Queer some people look in town?
 Hardly knew her (hair renewer?);
 Now those locks are chestnut brown!—*The Teck.*

RECIPROCITY.

One evening as we sat beneath
The moon's soft rays so pale,
Moved by an impulse born of love,
I kissed her on the veil.

Next evening as before we sat
Beneath the star flaked dome —
Nay not exactly as before,
She'd left her veil at home.

Quoth I, "I'm sheepish yet shall not
My courage fail me now,"
And moving gently to her side,
Just kissed her — on the brow.

The next, she came with her hair banged low,
She didn't have to speak,
I took the situation in
And kissed her on the cheek.

A painful look came o'er her face,
She thought I'd courage lack,
She deftly kissed me on the lips,
And then I kissed her — back. — *Ex.*

THE OLDEST GRAD.

By brain or brawn in college days
He won no prize — he wore no bays;
His glory comes a trifle late —
He is — the oldest graduate! — *The Bachelor of Arts.*