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The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE.

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GAMBIER, OHIO, JUNE, 1898.

No. 3.

Editorial.

AT NO time during our college course have the words of the old song, "Oh, comrades, let us now be thinking of those who go forth from these halls," been so forcibly brought to our minds. The events of the past few weeks have awakened us most unpleasantly from our peaceful academic slumber and have taken away the feeling of calm security.

When the President issued a call for troops, Kenyon, as in times before, promptly offered her share of the number of men. Though the number sent out be small, in proportion to the total enrollment of the college it is large. Kenyon gave as many as she was able, not greedily, but freely.

The students in the larger colleges and universities do not know the effort required to give up our men who are almost brothers. One does not realize how close to each other the students of Kenyon grow, how great a portion they make up in our daily life, until there comes the time of parting. It is true that at graduation there is a feeling of regret, but that is tempered by the knowledge that it is possible for us to meet again upon the Old Hill. To send our men forth to fight for our country is different, we know not what the future may have in

store for them, we can only "guess and fear." However, it is necessary for us now to keep them in mind, to follow their example if needful, and to show that Kenyon stands ready to give up in pressing times the best of her men. Not actuated by mere bravado or effervescent patriotism did our men leave, but because they felt that they were called, that it was their duty, and that their love for their country should precede all other things.

There are vacant chairs in the recitation room that speak with mute eloquence, there are vacant places in our hearts that can be filled only when our men return. We echo the silent wishes of the students that our comrades may come back safely to their Alma Mater, and without cant or hypocrisy let us all say with Tiny Tim, "God bless them every one."

WITH the annual donning of the cap and gown by the members of the senior class there is a spasmodic attempt to induce the undergraduates to adopt them also as their distinctive college dress. Many arguments pro and con have been put forward, and up to the present those against the custom have prevailed. One of the most puerile arguments was that it was not consistent with the dignity of a free-born American to wear a costume to distinguish him from other men, and that it placed him upon the level of those who are compelled to wear horizontal stripes on their clothes. Such a statement is so foolish that it convicts itself of childishness. The disputant forgot that it is a rare privilege to be permitted to wear some uniforms; for instance, those of the army or navy. He also forgot that at times to lay aside this aggressive Americanism is the most honorable thing to do. However, this is foreign to the subject of cap and gown. The class of '96 had caps during their college course, but after the novelty wore off they were consigned to the darkest part of the cupboard. This was one step in advance, but the advantage was neglected and the situation is worse than before. While the other colleges about us are adopting the cap and gown for the seniors it behooves us to keep in the front rank and have them worn by undergraduates. The matter of wearing caps and gowns is purely one of sentiment, some men clinging to conservatism and traditions while others desire to be en-

tirely unfettered. There is no doubt that the influence of the European universities is becoming more marked and that it will be but a comparatively short time before the cap and gown is universally worn in the collegiate world throughout America.

ATTENTION has been called lately to the fact that very few of the new students of the college are members of the Assembly. To speak of the necessity and desirability of every man's identifying himself with that organization would be threshing old straw. It is patent that if athletics are to be carried on in a systematic manner, if the student interests are to be directed properly, if the Executive Committee is to be enabled to do its work without hinderance and to anticipate in advance a certain amount of money at its disposal without any niggardly grinding and paring of accounts; in short, if the whole system of student government is to be maintained, a radical change must be made in the attitude of the new men. The amount of indifference shown by many toward the interests of their college is certainly appalling. This lack of unity is destructive to that college spirit which Kenyon has heretofore shown on all occasions. The spirit that prompted Kenyon men to purchase the flooring for Old Rosse Hall and to put it down themselves, to devote their energy to the betterment of certain conditions, and to spend their last dollar for the benefit of the many, is sadly lacking. Truly this is a decadent age in college spirit. Not long ago it was considered as necessary for a man to belong to the Assembly and to take an active interest in college life as it was to seek a place to board. Those were times that produced men whose memory still lives in college and of whom it will long be said that they forgot themselves in the desire of aiding their institution. Some one has said that a man obtains just so much from his college as he invests in it. This can be applied with regard to the organizations of his college; if he supports them he will receive their support in turn. It remains with the individual whether or not he will consult his own advantages and interests.

My Harcourt and Girl.

J. R.

THY face is fair,
Thy form is rare,
None dare thy charms withstand;
Thine eyes combine
To all out shine
The beauties of this land.

Sweet Harcourt girl,
With life awhirl,
With dance and fancies free,
'Tis thee I love
All things above,
Why can'st thou ne'er love me?

The Meeting of the Alumni Association of Chicago.

THE annual banquet of the Kenyon College Alumni Association of Chicago was held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, (which has been recently reconstructed and handsomely arranged for banqueting purposes), on Tuesday evening, April 19th. The Turkish parlor and German banqueting room were occupied by the Association and their guests, who on this occasion included the Rev. William F. Peirce, L. H. D., President of Kenyon College, and the following clergymen, friends of members of the Alumni:

The Rev. Theodore N. Morrison, D. D., of the Church of the Epiphany.

The Rev. Professor Francis J. Hall, of the Western Theological Seminary.

The Rev. E. M. Stires, of Grace Church.

The Rev. William White Wilson, L. H. D., of St. Mark's Church.

The Rev. A. L. Williams, of Christ Church.

The Rev. Joseph Rushton, L. H. D., of St. Joseph's Church, West Pullman.

The Rev. Charles Scadding, of Emmanuel Church, La Grange.

The Rev. Samuel C. Edsall, of St. Peter's Church.

The Rev. T. A. Snively, of St. Chrysostom's Church.

The table, tastefully decorated with ferns and cabinet photographs of the buildings and choice bits of scenery at Gambier, gave the room a decided atmosphere of Old Kenyon, to those familiar with its classic shades, and pleasantly impressed upon those not acquainted with the scenes presented the charm of architecture and landscape that enriches life on Gambier Hill.

About two hours were sociably spent over a menu of surpassing delicacy, accompanied by strains of gentle music from a good orchestra.

The occasion then assumed the more unitary and active interest that prevails with speech-making of the brief, crisp and extemporaneous kind. This portion of the program was preceded by a letter of regret from the Rt. Rev. William E. McLaren, Bishop of Chicago, to Dr. Theodore N. Morrison, and by him read to the assembled company. The contents of the letter, which were listened to with deep interest, are as follows:

"MY DEAR DR. MORRISON:—I am not feeling well to-day and I must, therefore, regretfully absent myself from the Kenyon College dinner this evening.

I beg you to make my excuses, and to say for me how much I am disappointed, for I have looked forward to a pleasant evening.

I wish to be counted a friend of Kenyon, and I offer the following sentiment: May Kenyon be the collegiate center of all the dioceses of the Middle West.

Please give my regards to President Peirce.

Ever sincerely yours,

W. E. McLAREN,

Bishop of Chicago."

April 19th, 1898.

At the conclusion of the hearty applause that followed the sentiment proposed by the Bishop, the President of the Association, W. P. Elliott, said: "I believe from observation that Bishop McLaren is regretting his absence to-night perhaps as much as we are. Sometime ago Mr. Harnwell and I called on the Bishop to see whether this evening would suit his convenience, and from his conversation we realized the fact that a deep interest had been awakened in the Bishop's mind toward our college—an influence for Kenyon that is difficult to estimate.

I now recall a remark made by an American humorist, some years ago, to the effect that it is only necessary to teach three branches of learning in American schools and colleges, namely, reading, writing, and arithmetic. He quaintly added, "we do not use grammar and we make history." Kenyon College has been making history for a good many years, more diligently than usual in the recent past, and it is with great pleasure that I introduce our guest of honor on this occasion, the Rev. William F. Peirce, President of Kenyon College, who will tell us of the past year's history of our Alma Mater."

President Peirce said:

GENTLEMEN OF THE ALUMNI, AND THE REVEREND CLERGY, THE GUESTS OF THE ASSOCIATION:—It is a great pleasure to me to be able to be present on this occasion and to let the members of your Alumni Association know something about what is going on at the college. This is the fourth Kenyon dinner I have attended since the first of January. In New York, Cincinnati, and Columbus, where I have been the guest of the Alumni Associations, the interest shown in the College and its work has been a most gratifying and encouraging sign.

It is a great pleasure to me also to be able to present to you the greetings of the Columbus Association, which, last Wednesday evening held their first meeting for sixteen years. A good many men met and the interest they manifested promises much for Kenyon in central Ohio. So enthusiastic was the meeting that the Chairman, Colonel Kilbourne, pledged himself that at least fifty members should be present at the next meeting.

This is a delightful sign of reviving life, but I wish to congratulate you upon the regularity with which your meetings are held and have been for some time. It is difficult for me to know what points in our college life to present most strongly to you. Some of you may be interested in knowing about our games of foot ball, others in the quantity of red paint the freshmen have seen fit to decorate the town with, others in the new accessions to the faculty, or the literary societies, or the fraternities. I hardly know where to begin for there are signs of vigorous life in all these directions.

The literary societies have been doing good work. You will be glad to hear that Philo and Nu Pi Kappa have an enrollment of about thirty each and meet weekly. They have a regular debate and recently

mock faculty meetings have lightened their more serious pursuits. The latter form of diversion has the advantage of developing histrionic as well as literary ability and makes the faculty, if not the subjects they teach, attractive objects of study. I am told that there is one young man in college who is more like me than I am myself.

But seriously, gentlemen, I feel that the life of the college has never been more active than during the present year. We have an enrollment of about ninety students and it is a practical certainty that the roll will be more than a hundred next year, unless the war proves more attractive than study to the prospective freshman. We entered a class of thirty-five of the right kind of men last September and I have every reason to hope that a considerably larger number will constitute the next Old Kenyon class. As we believe in the idea of the small college, I feel that it is not at all beyond the bounds of probability that we shall see Kenyon with as many students as it is possible for us to do the best kind of work with. As yet, however, strong believer as I am in the inestimable benefits of the small college, I do not think we have reached our limit. Though one of our freshmen whose preparation was found to be inadequate and who was accordingly dropped, is reported to have said that he was sacrificed to the President's theory that the smaller a college was the better.

Our financial condition is a little more hopeful than it has been for some time. Through the generosity of Mr. Swayne and his sister, Mrs. Parsons, both of New York, provision has been made for the support of the Greek department for the next year or two, and I have every hope of the ultimate endowment of the chair. Mrs. Bedell, the never-ceasing benefactor of Gambier, did not forget us in her will. \$20,000 was left to the general fund without reservation as to the expenditure of the income, and \$5,000 each to the scholarship and education funds. These gifts make our finances a little easier, as you may see.

The constitution of the board of trustees has recently been amended so as to admit the representation of dioceses outside Ohio through their bishop and one other member. This provision only awaits ratification by the diocesan conventions of Ohio and Southern Ohio. We trust this action will serve to remove the erroneous impression that Kenyon is in any sense a diocesan institution and that

the two dioceses of Ohio are alone responsible for its support and assistance. Kenyon is and ought to be the Church college of the middle west and it is hoped that this action on the part of the board of trustees will convince our neighboring dioceses of this fact. The bishops of Indiana and Lexington are both Kenyon men, the bishop of Pittsburgh has shown a strong interest in Kenyon this year, and we hope that the diocese of Chicago will be one of the first to which this new right of representation is extended.

We look to you for support. We want the diocese of Chicago to feel that Kenyon College is its own institution and that its interests are linked with yours. The future of the institution depends in no small degree upon the interest which you, the representative clergymen of Chicago, take in its work and needs. We look to you for support in making the college better known among the church people of Illinois and in sending us a far larger number of students from this, the greatest centre of population in Kenyon's natural territory. We want you to visit Gambier, to become acquainted with the excellent work we are doing in the college and to believe heartily in Kenyon's future.

The Alumni of a small college too have each a personal responsibility for its welfare in the way of directing students and money towards it. The strength and influence of such an Association as this ought to do much for the growth of the college.

A recent important and helpful movement in the matter of church education has been the formation of an Association for the Promotion of the Interests of Church Colleges. This Association, which looks toward the federation of all church educational institutions, is a distinct movement away from the narrow notion of diocesan control which has in so many instances dominated church education disastrously. At present the Association does its chief work in offering competitive prizes to the upper classmen at the several Church colleges—Kenyon, Trinity, Hobart, the University of the South, and St. Stephen's. Three prizes of \$500 are offered to the seniors who shall excel in mathematics and physics, the classics, and English, and three prizes of \$300 each to the juniors who shall excel in the same subjects. We have thirteen or fourteen men in training for these prizes this year and we hope for good results, particularly as it was one of our

men who stood first in mathematics and physics last year when the prizes were given for general and not for special proficiency.

Organization is the law of the hour and the Church colleges must organize to keep pace with the times. This Association I look upon as the beginning of some sort of federation in Church education. Just how far each institution should preserve its own individuality and rights is a question that only time and experience will enable us to determine, but I believe that in some way or other church institutions must ultimately be federated into a great system if they are to do the best and most telling work.

So much for the undergraduate and his multifarious interests. Now as to the Alumni. The Commencement exercises this year fall in the last week in June, and we hope will be of unusual interest. Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, is to preach the Baccalaureate sermon, on Sunday, June 26th; Dr. McGrew, the rector of St. Paul's Church, Cleveland, will deliver the graduating sermon to the students of Bexley; Bishop Burton, of Lexington, will give two lectures on subjects of great interest to clergymen, and Dr. Dandridge, of Cincinnati, one of the most prominent of our Alumni, will deliver the Commencement oration to the Alumni. I sincerely hope that a large number of you will find, or make it possible to come.

One further word to the Alumni. This has been one of the most delightful gatherings that I have attended this year. I feel that the very fact that so many of the Alumni of Chicago are interested both in Kenyon and its future work is a matter of much encouragement. It shows that you are with us in the advancement of the ideals of education for which Kenyon stands,—the ideal of college education of high standard, in a small college, in a religious atmosphere and environment. Kenyon has played a part in the history of the country which has been worthy of the Church for whom she has worked. She has done magnificent work in the past, and was never better equipped than at present for doing the best work for the individual boy who comes to spend four years in the beautiful environment of Gambier. Let us join hands and endeavor, each of us, by his own efforts to work out the noblest future for the most beautiful and enchanting of American colleges.

Regarding President Peirce's reference to the matrimonial epi-

demic now prevalent among the students at Bexley Hall, Mr. Elliott remarked:

"As an apologist for the matrimonial engagement at Kenyon, I feel specially qualified to talk. I must say that in addition to the pictures before you this evening, we are very sorry that we can not furnish you the typical picture of "the beautiful girl" that has been lingering about Gambier ever since Bishop Chase founded the college. Some of us think we have carried her away, but we have convincing evidence to-night that she remains there still, as winsome and enchanting as ever.

"I think that in addition to what the president has said to you concerning Kenyon's present advancement, some evidence from an eye witness, who is not prejudiced, should be produced. I, therefore, take great pleasure in calling upon the Rev. Dr. Morrison, who visited Kenyon at our last commencement and contributed so largely to the success of that occasion."

Rev. Dr. Morrison said: I went to Gambier last year to deliver the baccalaureate sermon, and I was charmed with everything I saw. It is an ideal spot, fair and beautiful to look upon as any small portion of American scenery that I have ever seen. The buildings are solid and substantial, with an air of antiquity about them. And I found there as earnest a set of men as I have ever seen, the professors devoted to their duties, and the students manly and energetic; and it then came over me with great power that Kenyon is the only Church College in the west. I agree that our college institutions ought to be federated. One thing is very certain. We must maintain somewhere a Church College in the west. We must prepare the student some way, and how are we going to do it? It is impossible that the Western Theological Seminary shall also be a collegiate school. It is only by sending young men to a place like Kenyon College, where they have the direct attention of the faculty, and at the same time, where we know there is the good influence of manly, Christian culture. I believe to-day, more and more, that the men who are sent to Kenyon will not be unworthy to fill responsible positions in the Church. We can not afford to send our men to eastern colleges. We can afford to send them to Kenyon College.

I think the Board of Trustees have done a good thing in adopting

a constitutional amendment that will permit Bishop McLaren to become a member of that board. Whatever its future will be there is a good opportunity to send to Kenyon College the men that are to be made educated and Christian gentlemen. We can, therefore, make up our minds that we are going to try to send our young men down to Gambier. I, for one, think it is the proper place, and while I have no right to speak for Bishop McLaren, I know that his feelings are the same. The letter he sends here to-night contains this sentiment and expresses his purpose and determination that Kenyon shall become the collegiate center of the dioceses of the West.

Mr. Elliott: "We have had the pace set us toward the possibilities of Kenyon College, and it seems we can not do better than call upon our guests of this occasion for an expression of their thoughts upon the subject so well launched. For fear he may get away on an early train we shall be pleased to hear from the Rev. Charles Scadding, of our suburb, LaGrange."

Mr. Scadding: "I do not know why I should be called upon. I am, however, very glad to have this opportunity to express my pleasure at being here, and also of agreeing with the sentiment that has been presented to-night. I can heartily indorse all that Dr. Morrison has said. I lived for several years in Ohio, at Toledo, and of course knew something of Kenyon. On one occasion I visited Gambier to deliver an address. The picture before me reminds me of an occurrence that impressed me on that occasion. I purposed securing an assistant and was walking with a candidate for the position along this path, when a little animal, resembling a cat, crossed the path in front of us. The young man at my side ran to pick it up; the cat stopped—it turned out to be a skunk—and, as Dr. Morrison says, there was then "an air of antiquity" on the Hill. I at once concluded that a young man so free from guile would make an excellent assistant, and so he did.

"I can simply indorse what Dr. Morrison has said to-night, and will do all I can in my small way toward making Kenyon a college center in the west."

Mr. Elliott: "During the former talks it has occurred to me that a man who should get his college education at Kenyon might be influenced by the "pretty girl" or some other motive, to remain the balance of his course at the Theological Seminary. This is a vital

question. I will call upon Professor Hall, of the Western Theological Seminary, to tell us what are the conditions he would suggest to avert this calamity."

Professor Hall said, in part: "This is a very serious question that has been put to me, as I would infer from the beauties of the place as described in Dr. Morrison's remarks. But, seriously, the kind of instruction that I would like to see acquired before entering the Western Theological Seminary is the kind of education that is given at Kenyon College. It seems to be a very significant fact, already stated once or twice, that Kenyon College is the only Church College west of the Alleghenies and north of the Ohio river.

"I am a member of the alumni of Racine College, and I reverence the memory of that sainted man, James DeKoven. But Racine College is not in existence to-day, and it seems reasonable, therefore, that we should all look toward Kenyon College to take the place of our institution.

"President Peirce has spoken very charmingly of some of the doings and entertainments that have recently taken place at Kenyon, and this carries my mind back to old Racine days."

Professor Hall here described an instance of practical joking at Racine that well illustrated the student's disposition since the "days of old Rameses," and also put in a strong light the wit of the member of the faculty who has always discomfited the freshman at long range, and then concluded as follows:

"Dr. Morrison has made a fitting allusion to Bishop Chase. I think that if Kenyon College had no other association than with that name, it might be regarded as entitled to a bright future. To me, somewhat acquainted with the circumstances under which he lived in the Diocese of Ohio, his experiences are pathetic, and I shall always reverence the heroic effort of that personage, the venerable Philander Chase.

"The Theological Seminary at Gambier has also our good will, and her prosperity will ever be a source of pleasure to us."

The Rev. E. M. Stires was then introduced as one clergyman who had the temerity to advise a student to go to Kenyon.

Mr. Stires said: "I am asked why I advised a young man to go to Kenyon? I am also surprised if I am alone in that regard. I have

known of Kenyon for many years. You have said that I have shown some courage in thus advising this young man. I wish to say that I am grateful that I have the honor of being a Virginia Seminary man, and Virginia men have always felt that they have had much in common with Kenyon. I thoroughly believe in Kenyon College; first, from what I have known of its alumni, of whom the quality has always been fine. I learned to have a high respect for Kenyon College in Virginia, where I became acquainted with my earnest friend, the Rev. Lewis Burton, now Bishop of Lexington.

I must say that we, in Chicago, feel that during the last year we have heard a good deal about Kenyon College, that it is a place where educational influences have been good, and that is why I advised the young man to go to Kenyon College."

Mr. Stires then spoke forcibly of the lack that, in his opinion, exists in the larger universities of proper conditions for training and forming the character of the undergraduate.

The energy of Kenyon's president and the originality of the students detailed by him seemed to suggest a newspaper clipping containing a short story by a primary school girl, which Mr. Stires read, much to the delight of the banqueters. The story was entitled, "Virtue Its Own Reward," and while containing some very original incidents, and a most surprising denouement, it was the artistic rendition of the story that charmed most, leaving one in pleasant uncertainty whether the reader might not, indeed, have been the author. Mr. Stires concluded: "I will say, Mr. President, if the young men at Kenyon will only show the same originality that the writer of this story has, they will have a bright future. But, seriously, I hope that what has been written by the bishop will be taken up as the real campaign cry for us all. I hope we will accept it in its literal form, that we will see to it that something tangible on our part is done here, that the young men of our congregations are wisely advised to go to Kenyon.

"I have had the pleasure to invite President Peirce to visit Grace Church on a Sunday morning, sometime during the month of May, to address my congregation, and trust he will be able to accept."

Dr. Rushton was then introduced as one of our guests who could speak, perhaps, as directly for the bishop as any one present, and

emphasize the bishop's admiration for the college which he visited during the past year.

Dr. Rushton: "When Bishop McLaren does anything he does it thoroughly, and when he makes a statement you can take it for granted that he means every word that he says. I don't know that I have any more power than Dr. Morrison to speak for the bishop, but I can say I had a conversation with him after his return from Gambier last year, and he was so enthusiastic in his praises of the institution, and so well satisfied with the progress the college was making, that if it were in his power to make Kenyon the Church College of the central west he would do so. I would like to say a word myself on the subject of small colleges. Mr. Stires has told us about the large colleges of the country. We can not appreciate too highly the necessity we feel for the religious education of our sons. If the large college does not give it, it becomes our duty to favor the small college. In the universities of Great Britain the lack of individual influence is not found as in the universities of America. In that respect Oxford and Cambridge differ from the University of Chicago. Therefore, we can not afford to send our students to the large universities. Let us have the small college.

"I can confidently say that I received more of the individual attention of the professors at the college I attended than it is possible to receive in a large university like the Chicago. And then I know that for development of character we find a greater opportunity in the small college than in the large one. The faculty will try to find out what are the personal peculiarities of each student, and teach him in such a way as to develop these. Further, in as much as we members of the Church believe in the development of individual character, we maintain that in the education and the training of our young men there must be that time and attention paid to the individual character which can only be done in the small college. The influence of the English Church, and in this respect the American Church should not differ from it, is upon the young and upon their fathers and mothers. When our children leave this they would better go to a small college like Kenyon, where the whole character can be developed."

Mr. Elliott: "Since President Peirce came to Chicago on this occasion it has been his good fortune to be permitted to take part in con-

ducting the service at two of our churches, and a member of our Association who attended one of these has stated that it was the most beautiful service he had witnessed for many years. Inasmuch as he and his family attend the Presbyterian Church, and Presbyterians of other days were not noted for particular love for Episcopal services, we will call on the rector, Mr. Edsall, to explain what was done to merit such praise.

Mr. Edsall: "I am very glad to hear that the occasion produced such a good effect, and I hope that the gentleman may be sure that he will be equally welcome if he returns to our Church. I am also glad to be here to-night and feel deeply indebted for the privilege of being permitted to speak for the small college, and as Racine College is not in existence I am disposed to substitute Kenyon College for our Alma Mater. I did send a young man to Kenyon College, who came to my church. He had been in Ohio before, and wished to prepare for the ministry. He sought my advice and he being an Ohio man I advised him to go to Kenyon. It is well worth remembering that those who cannot give money may be instrumental in advancing the interests of Kenyon College by securing students. I will gladly do my part in this direction."

Rev. Dr. William White Wilson was introduced as a guest who in lieu of sending a boy to college had sent a young lady to Harcourt School, and said: "It was my daughter that I sent to Harcourt for a short time. I feel friendly toward Kenyon College to-day, but must say that I was not favorably impressed with it years ago. Many of our clergymen present have spoken of the importance of a collegiate education for our young men who expect to devote their lives to church work. I think all will agree with me that we secure a great deal better training at a moderate sized college than we are able to do in any other way. My earliest impressions of Kenyon College I gathered many years ago while residing in Brooklyn. I was surrounded by about a half dozen clergymen who received their education at that institution. They talked about what it had been in the past, but they did not seem to commend it very much at the time. I got an impression merely of what Kenyon had been. What is Kenyon now? I see indications that Kenyon is progressing to-day, that they have a president who is manly, is making the proper effort, and is entitled to praise

for the work he is doing. I am glad he does not claim that Kenyon is to be a large university. We are living in a time of great combinations and great temptation in the field of education. Chicago is now impressed with this university idea, but we Churchmen feel that we need the influence of the college. From the fact that the president has not talked of branching out into a university, it seems more likely that the system of training will be that necessary for the best education of our young men, and I hail with delight the promise that Kenyon College will advance more and more toward becoming the ideal institution. We are much interested in Kenyon, and what it represents. It is of great importance that we should encourage and help in every way the future of this college."

Rev. T. A. Snively being called upon to round off the evening's symposium with something of the humorous order, began by saying that he had never upon any former occasion been so gracefully immodulated, and for some minutes kept the assembly highly amused. In conclusion he said: "I was not personally familiar with Kenyon College, but I heard a good deal of it during my last years at Toronto. I am further convinced of the great advantages and opportunities of Kenyon at the present time, located as it is. There was a college beyond the Mississippi; there was Racine College which we thought at one time might become the Church college of the west. Now I believe that Kenyon College affords the great opportunities that we require of it. I trust this meeting may also be the means of increasing the individual interest of the Alumni in Kenyon College."

Interspersed among the foregoing talks so responsively contributed by the guests, brief and felicitous speeches were called forth from a number of the members of the Association, among whom were Charles M. Sturges, '60, Rev. Geo. B. Pratt, '62, Henry J. Peet, '70, Dr. Henry G. Perry, '53, and Rev. Geo. M. Meade, '68. All these gentlemen spoke for their Alma Mater in a cordially reminiscent and laudatory vein and gave abundant evidence of the genial esprit that life at Kenyon has always engendered.

Approaching the midnight hour the thoroughly enjoyed occasion was closed by a witty contest between the rector of St. Chrysostom's and the president of Kenyon College, on the topic of matrimony and allied subjects, provoking a last laugh that was the heartiest. Thus the fervor and merriment of this so delightful evening in Kenyon's honor in its turn became a treasured Kenyon reminiscence.

F. W. HARNWELL, '89, Secretary.

The Kenyon Brave.

E. E. W.

READY for war in heart and hand
Was the lad of whom I sing,
"Oh safe," she cried, "may you return,
And home your trophies bring."

"Home to your loved ones, home to me
Who waits with heart that weeps,
But the hour is late—farewell, brave boy,
As brave as thee God keeps!"

"Good bye, my noble boy, good bye,
Too brave art thou to rue it—!"
"Oh don't," he cried, "it wasn't I,
The fellows made me do it!"

Camp Life.

B. G. B.

DURING the recent encampment of the Ohio National Guards at Camp Bushnell, Columbus, there was afforded in a thousand different ways unending opportunity for studying human nature and having a good time;—particularly the latter, in spite of having to do guard duty on cold rainy nights, and being served up with beanless soup and "leanless" pork next morning. These are trivial inconveniences that one would gladly endure that he might experience the many pleasures of army life. This experience for two short weeks it was my good fortune to enjoy.

From an epicurean standpoint, the average citizen-soldier is not likely to have his tastes flattered greatly in an army camp. Neither Uncle Sam nor the State has even tried to rival Point Shirley or Delmonico's in their bill of fare. They seek to feed the soldiers with an equal hand, but not to fatten them. During the early days at Camp Bushnell, while the quarter-masters were yet learning the caterer's trade, the boys were often obliged to satisfy their appetites with a sandwich and cup of coffee, and this to last till at the next lunch their

next sandwich and coffee came due. These sandwiches were astonishing morsels in a way, consisting of two thick slices of bread with a bit of ham or beef laid between — the meat ranging from the size of a gold dollar to the size of a fifty cent piece. Of the latter kind there was but one piece in each mess, — that was known as "the joker." Anyone who asked for more than one sandwich at a single meal was subject to court-martial. The army bean is a dish that the soldier often feels forced to enjoy, and it has from time immemorial been the object of much verse and song. Certainly it is eaten more than any other article of food; and although some uninspired poets still insist upon singing its praises to the gospel hymns, yet it is safe to say the gods of war are never more unjust than when they set their soldiers down to a daily mess of army beans. What greater punishment could be meted out to the sacrificing soldier than a life sentence of beans? Notwithstanding its drawbacks, however, mess will always be considered one of the pleasantest innovations during the day's routine.

From early morning, when the wake-'em-up notes of reveille roll the drowsy soldier from his blanket and his straw-tick, till taps at ten o'clock the day is more or less taken up in drilling, eating, and lounging about camp. There are three periods for drill — squad drill at eight o'clock; battalion drill at nine o'clock, and company drill at two p. m. At 5:30 is the great feature of the day, *i. e.*, dress parade in which each company tries to excel the other in marching and drilling. Then the bugle sounds "recall," the sunset gun is fired, and the soldiers are free to roam about within the lines till roll call at 9:30. Just after dusk the more reckless fellows are sometimes possessed with a desire to run the lines and "take in" the town; and take the chances of being punctured by a picket's bayonet, or put in the guard house to do police duty on the following morning. Just after dusk it is that the soldiers love to meet their sweethearts in some shady corner of the camp, when the fair ones bring dainty lunches for their soldier-boys, and barter kisses for brass buttons with which to make hat pins.

Then, too, in the evening the soldiers like to indulge in such tests of skill as wrestling, jumping, clog dancing, boxing, etc. Two companies who face each other on the same street put up their best man in each trial, and much enthusiasm and *esprit de corps* is manifested during the contests. Often they have little vocal concerts of their

own, in which they heavily tax the wits of their company for original war songs. Thus the evening is passed away with more or less hilarity according to the weather and other such influences; but nothing is more dismal than a rainy and muddy evening in camp.

A day or two before the State militia at Camp Bushnell was mustered into the United States army, each captain asked of his company that those who did not wish to go to war to come from order to right shoulder arms in order that they might be known and dismissed from the service. These men the other soldiers spotted, as men who had "showed their yaller." When they were ready to leave, the soldiers rode them out of camp on rails and hissed and hooted them as they left. Here again the soldiers manifested their spirit and their indignation toward the men who had enlisted in the army in time of peace, but were anxious to back out at the first smell of powder.

These and a thousand other experiences well worth relating, (though space precludes their mention here), combined to make our stay at Camp Bushnell two of the pleasantest and most profitable weeks of my life.

College Song.

C. F. M.

"Wer liebt nicht Weib Wein und Gesang
Der bleibt ein Narr sein Lebenslang."—*Martin Luther.*

LOOKING over the many phases of College Song, it seems to be divided, naturally, into two great classes. The songs written by the jovial good fellows, who make college life bright, songs blooming with madcap impudence and vulgar jollity. These songs are realistically beautiful and full of human nature, the product of careless, wanton youth, they reflect a class.

Jesting eternally,
Quaffing infernally,
Tara, tantara, teino!

As the Goliardi sang seven centuries ago.

When awakened from sweet slumbers by some band of singers, we may be somewhat angered, but yet if we but listen, their voices

tell out their spirits, jovial, good nature, friendship, hearts ripe for sport. Throwing aside all cares, if they have any, they tune their voices to the lays of Friendship, Love, and Bacchus.

Sweet in good fellowship
Tastes red wine and rare O!
But to kiss a girl's ripe lip
Is a gift more fair O!

So trolled the mediæval songster, and how much has the tune changed to-day? We have those same rollicking boys all about us. With the same rough jollity and yet with a hidden tinge of sadness, their voices still make classic groves resound. With contentment shining from their eyes, ever extending a warm hand to all, they can not but win our love, and who will ever forget them?

Then, on the other hand, we have a class of college songsters, very small, I confess, who sing in chaste and polished verse the praise of learning, and in reverent song extol their Alma Mater the ties of friendship and dear college recollections. Songs of this class are often written by the matured roysterer who has "settled down" to life with its grim realities and all its seriousness. The singer is in earnest now, and shows by the grave tone of his strain that he has not forgotten, and that memory may ever claim from him a sigh, perchance a tear.

We, of Kenyon, can feel this spirit thrill through us as we raise our voices in our loved refrain —

Old Kenyon, Mother dear,
We come to hail thee here —
Old sons of thine.
We come with reverent feet,
Thy sacred walls to greet,
The dear, dear friends to meet,
Of Auld Lang Syne.

Where is there a college song more majestic, more full of feeling? Many have admired the spirit of Kenyon. We could not have less spirit with such a song as this to sing. It is like an old friend in loneliness, and can you show me a Kenyon man to whom, no matter where he be, it does not call up visions of the gray, old college, and many an exciting scene, which he remembers to have been ended with a few stanzas from this truly Kenyon song, a fitting close for some meeting around a victorious bonfire or a jovial gathering where the

ties of friendship have been pledged and the praise of loves sung in lays of lighter note.

The earliest college songs of which we have record date from the twelfth century. A few selections from the scraps that have come down to us will show that the free and jolly spirit of students is nothing new. What reveals the devil-may-care student, better than some of these.

Taught to wanton, taught to play,
By the young years wanton flower,
We will take no heed to-day,
Have no thought for thrift this hour,
Thrift, whose uncongenial power
Laws on youth imposes.

In dulci júbilo
Sing we, make merry so!
Sing our hearts pleasure
Latet in poculo,
Drawn from the cask, good measure,
Pro hunc convivio,
Nunc, nunc, bibito!

Good fellows you!
The time is jolly!
Earth springs anew,
Bane melancholy;
Bid long farewell to winter weather!
Let lads and maids be blithe together.

Lauriger Horatius
Quam dixisti verum
Fugit Euro citius
Tempus edax rerum!

Ubi sunt O pocula,
Dulciora melle,
Rixae, pax et oscula
Rubentis puellae?

Crescit uva molliter,
Et puella crescit,
Sed poeta turpiter
Sitiens canescit.
Ubi sunt, etc.

Quid juvat aeternitas
Nominis; amare
Nisi terrae filias
Licet, et potare!
Ubi sunt, etc.

Cast aside dull books and thought;
Sweet is folly, sweet is play;
Take the pleasure spring hath brought
In youth's opening holiday!
Right it is old age should ponder
On grave matters fraught with care;
Tender youth is free to wander,
Free to frolic light as air.

Like a dream our prime is flown,
Prisoned in a study;
Sport and folly are youth's own,
Tender youth and ruddy.

Live we like the gods above;
This is wisdom, this is truth:
Chase the joys of tender love
In the leisure of our youth!
Keep the vows we swore together,
Lads, obey that ordinance;
Seek the fields in sunny weather,
Where the laughing maidens dance.
Like a dream, etc.

Let us live, then, and be glad
While young life's before us!
After youthful pastime had,
After old age hard and sad,
Earth will slumber o'er us.

Where are they who in this world,
Ere we kept, were keeping?
Go ye to the gods above;
Go to hell; inquire thereof:
They are not; they're sleeping.

Brief in life, and brevity
Briefly shall be ended:
Death comes like a whirlwind strong,
Bears us with his blast along;
None shall be defended.

These songs, written in the late twelfth and early thirteenth centuries, sparkle pure and bright, untainted with the dry schoolasticism of the time or the discussions of Pope and Empire. They are natural and truly human, and show us that the old students of that dark time saw clearly and bothered not with senseless controversies.

College song with such a venerable beginning has come down increasing in volume, but with the same spirit, till our own day. Each college has added to it, and though our own Kenyon has not given much, her tribute is not unworthy to be classed with the best. I do not think that as a song of sentiment and feeling "Old Kenyon, Mother Dear" has ever been surpassed in college melody. Three other songs, particularly good, are the following:

SHOUT FOR ALMA MATER, O!

AIR,—*Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl.*

Lift your joyful voices high
To sing of Kenyon measure,
Shout for Alma Mater, O!
Her praise the dearest pleasure.

What care we with such a theme,
For trouble or for sorrow?
Life is but the present hour—
We know not of to-morrow.
Lift your joyful, etc.

May our only pleasure be
To fright away grim sadness,
And our chiefest study be
To win the soul to gladness.
Lift your joyful, etc.

College law is but a form,
And little to be minded;
Then jolly comrades, circle round,
To care and study blinded.
Lift your joyful, etc.

Kenyon is our state and guide;
For aye we'll rally round her;
Pleasure is her statute-law,
The student the expounder.
Lift your joyful, etc.

OCTOBER'S LEAVES ARE FALLING.

AIR,—*Benny Heavens, O!*

October's leaves are falling, boys,
And o'er each stately tree
Brown Autumn flings her scarlet robe,
That flutters light and free;
The sunset's golden mellow light
Is blushing on each tower,
And tells of summer, past and gone
With each bright, happy hour.

O! long may Kenyon's portals
Withstand th' assault of age,
And long live all her numerous
throng,
From youth to honored sage.

There is no sorrow in our path,
No cloud obscures our sky,
We need no thought for morrow's
wants—

No cause have we to sigh;
The wind that whistles through our
hall,

To us no chill can bring;
We watch the curling wreaths of
smoke,

While joyously we sing:
O! long may Kenyon's, etc.

PARTING ODE.

AIR.—*Auld Lang Syne.*

The parting hour has come at last,
That hour expected long;
Yet, brothers, let us linger still,
To sing one farewell song.

CHORUS—
Kenyonian day, farewell! farewell!
We speak it with a sigh.
To college life, with all its joys,
We bid a sad good-by.

Like some bright dream our college
days
Have glided swiftly by;
And o'er each scene, forever gone,
Fond memory wakes a sigh.

But from those whose voices of the
past—
The sweetest ever heard—
In sadness, now, we turn away,
And speak the parting word.

Farewell, a fond farewell to thee!
Our Alma Mater dear.
So long as life itself shall last,
Thy name we'll still revere.

Whate'er our lot in days to come,
Full oft we'll call to mind
Thy gentle teachings and reproofs,
So motherly and kind.

Thy consecrated college walls
Shall still be pictured o'er
With visions of the olden time—
The happy days of yore.

And when, some forty years from now,
Our locks are turned to gray,
We'll joy in living o'er again
The scenes so loved to-day.

So now farewell, a fond farewell!
O ALMA MATER dear!
As long as life itself shall last,
Thy name we'll still revere.

The first two of these are wild and free, and yet so sweetly beautiful that they must arouse the most sluggish blood, and all of us know how well they paint the pleasant side of Kenyon life. The third, overflowing with feeling, strikes one with sadness and truly shows the love and reverence that comes to one after a stay in old Gambier. Though Kenyon has many other songs which lack of space hinders us from reviewing, still she needs many more, and let us hope that as glory is crowning her ripening age, so a rich store of melodies may accumulate to gladden the hearts of her children.

In conclusion we can say with Borne: "Wie ist die Americanische akademische Jugend so glücklich! Verdorren soll die erste Hand, die dieses schöne Leben beschmutzt!"

Commencement Week Programme.

THE following is, as we learn, the programme for Commencement Week. The number of events promises ample entertainment for those who may be present.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26.

7:00 P. M. Baccalaureate Sermon.

By the RT. REV. THOMAS U. DUDLEY, D. D., LL. D., D. C. L.

MONDAY, JUNE 27.

Bexley Hall Lectures by the RT. REV. LEWIS BURTON, D. D.

9:00 A. M. Tennis Preliminaries.

2:00 P. M. Kenyon Day Athletics.

8:00 P. M. Promenade Concert.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28.

Bexley Hall Lectures.

9:00 A. M. Tennis Tournament.

2:00 P. M. Base Ball—Alumni vs. Undergraduates.

8:00 P. M. Sophomore Hop.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.

9:00 A. M. Phi Beta Kappa Meeting.

10:30 A. M. Bexley Hall Commencement.

Address by the REV. DR. GEO. H. MCGREW, of St. Paul's Church, Cleveland.

3:00 P. M. Class Day Exercises.

6:00 P. M. Phi Beta Kappa Initiation and Luncheon.

8:00 P. M. Dramatics.

12:00 M. Fraternity Banquets.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

10:30 A. M. Commencement.

Alumni Address by DR. NATHANIEL PENDLETON DANDRIDGE, A. M.

1:00 P. M. Alumni Luncheon.

3:00 P. M. Alumni Meeting.

8:30 P. M. Senior Reception.

At the initiation of Phi Beta Kappa it is expected that Canon Watson, of Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, will deliver an original poem.

The Alumni Base Ball Nine will be captained by Mr. Guy Buttolph, A. M., of Gambier. It is earnestly desired that all of the old

ball players who have a desire of entering this game will forward their names to Mr. Buttolph, that a strong nine may be selected.

Among the prominent men who have signified their intention of being present during commencement week we notice the name of Governor Bushnell.

The COLLEGIAN has been requested to announce that for the accommodation of visitors the buildings of the Kenyon Military Academy will be opened, thereby relieving them of any inconvenience.

Alumni Orator.

IT WILL be welcome news to the alumni that their Executive Committee has gained the consent of Dr. Nathaniel Pendleton Dandridge, A. M., of Cincinnati, O., to deliver the address before the alumni on commencement day, June 30, next. Dr. Dandridge, called "Pen" Dandridge by his fellow students, and by many classes that followed his time at college, belonged to the class of '66, and was, as the liberty of his name implies, an exceedingly clever and popular man while on the Hill. He has since attained, and for some years enjoyed, equal popularity and prominence among the members of his profession.

The pardonable pride Old Kenyon takes in securing the services of her illustrious alumni for this annual address has been more than vindicated by the able efforts of Hon. Frank Hurd, Senator Turpie, Judge Ricks, Col. John J. McCook, John B. Leavitt, LL. D., and Florien Giaugue, A. M. The interest taken by the alumni and others in this feature of commencement day, has been steadily growing, and promises this year to show a marked increase in the attendance at Rosse Hall (restored) on the occasion of our first address from a member of the medical profession.

Alumni Notes.

THE following is taken from a Cleveland paper: News has been received here of the death of Dr. S. M. Sargent, '54-ex, formerly of this city, at Santa Cruz, Cal., on April 10, at the age of sixty-seven. Dr. Sargent was born in Southern Ohio. He was graduated from

Kenyon College and later from the Trinity Medical School, Hartford, Conn. He studied in the hospitals of Paris, France, for two years, and then came to Cleveland, where he practiced medicine for over thirty years. In 1889 he married at Oakland, Cal., and the same year settled in Santa Cruz.

'68 and '69. W. B. Morrow and Florien Giauque, whose efforts in arranging for the coming reunion of their classes have been untiring, have arranged to have the class supper on Wednesday evening, June 29, of commencement week.

Several other classes which have been out of college halls for many years are arranging for class reunions to be held some time during commencement week.

'72. William H. Strong, under the new management of the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*, has a responsible position in the advertising department.

'77. H. C. Benson, formerly a captain of Fourth Cavalry at San Francisco, has been promoted to serve as Inspector General, with the rank of Major.

'83. Dr. T. B. Wright, of Circleville, O., is assistant surgeon of the Fourth O. V. I.

'84-Bexley. Archdeacon Brown, formerly of Northern Ohio, has been confirmed by the Diocese of Arkansas as Bishop Coadjutor by a large majority.

'88-ex. Bernard V. Shultz has left the editorial staff of the *Bearings* and is vice president of the Velox Machine Co., of Chicago, Ill., jobbers in bicycle supplies.

'89. E. M. Fullington, of Marysville, Ohio, is adjutant of the Fourth Ohio, in which the students from Kenyon enlisted.

'92. Paul Morrison, M. D., has left Milwaukee and is now practicing in his old home, Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

'92. William S. Walkley, M. D., is now practicing at Pittsfield, Mass.

'96. Edgar G. Martin has been appointed second lieutenant of Company G, Fifth O. V. I.

'97-ex. H. B. Sawyer is in Chickamauga with Cavalry Troop A, of Cleveland.

President Peirce, on his return from his recent tour of the Northwest, met the following alumni: George R. Butler, Mr. Pitt Cooke, Chester Moss, and T. M. Sloane, of Sandusky, O., and Mr. A. B. Putnam, of Mansfield, O.

At a recent meeting of the Kenyon Alumni Association, of Chicago, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry J. Peet; Vice President, Rev. George B. Pratt; Secretary-Treasurer, F. W. Harnwell; Executive Committee, Martin A. Mayo, Earnest A. Oliver, and Chas. M. Poague.

Lecture Course.

ON Wednesday evening, April 20th, Mr. Perley Dunn Aldrich gave a song and lecture recital, the third number of the Lecture Course, in Nu Pi Kappa Hall. The programme consisted of seventeen songs, each preceded by a short and informal talk by Mr. Aldrich, explaining the character and meaning of the song about to be sung. The selections were exceedingly good, including numbers from Massenet, Scarlotti, and Tschaiowsky, and also three very interesting songs by a Russian composer, not so well known in this country, Cæsar Cui. Mr. Aldrich's manner is very refined, and his interpretation delicate and sympathetic. His voice, owing no doubt to a recent illness, seemed at first to lack volume. Though this criticism could hardly be passed on the rendering of the last numbers on the programme. It is much to be regretted that the attendance was so small as to render the entertainment financially an utter failure, especially, since from an educational standpoint at least, this lecture was the best of the season.

Athletics.

WITH the beginning of the present term great interest in athletics is being manifested by the students of Kenyon College, especially is this true in regard to base ball. There are about twenty-five candidates for the team, and all are possessed with zeal. These men are working hard under the captaincy of Mr. Hamilton. Out of the twenty-five candidates a good nine will certainly be formed. Merit and merit alone is the test. No man will be chosen for a position upon the team unless he has demonstrated by his playing that he is better qualified than every other aspirant for the same position. We may rest assured that Captain Hamilton will know no favorites. The practice, though begun late, has been vigorous and each afternoon the candidates are put through a two hours' course of spirited playing. The management has labored long and faithfully to make the season of '08 a successful one, and their efforts bid fair to meet with success. The students have responded liberally to the call for money, and it is thought that about \$100 will be raised by subscription. The cost of fitting out the team with new suits has been heavy, and the expense of getting the field in condition was considerable. Still the managers hope by economical and business-like management to finish the season with a small balance to their credit.

KENYON 30—K. M. A. 10.

The first game of the season was played before a small number of spectators upon the College grounds, Saturday afternoon, April 16, between the Kenyon College team and K. M. A. The game for the College team was more for practice, and in this respect it was a great success. It gave the different candidates an opportunity to show what they were capable of doing and also gave them all excellent practice in batting. The Academy team has plenty of good material, and with training ought to be able to make a good record for itself in games with preparatory school teams. It was evident almost from the start that the Academy team was entirely outmatched. Still they dis-

played great pluck and even though early in the game they knew that their chances for success were hopeless and that they were playing a losing game, they never gave up, but played the game out. Although no remarkable playing was done, Messers. Hamilton, Lash, McCalla and Owen for the College and Schoff for K. M. A. did fine individual work.

One thing noticeable at the game on the 16th was the unusually small number of College men. Undoubtedly many thought it was to be but a practice game, for surely every student in Kenyon is loyal and wishes to see his college team successful in every way. There is no better way of displaying one's loyalty to his college than by attending her athletic contests. The managers of the base ball team have started a new enterprise in the way of getting up a score card. It will be a handsome souvenir of the season, besides being of great advantage in keeping score. It will contain the schedule for the coming season. At each game in Gambier the score cards will be offered for sale. The price will be within the reach of all, ten cents apiece. Every loyal college man and every true lover of the game should not only be at all home games, but should also support the management by encouraging the use of the official score card.

Track athletics are being looked after in an able manner by Mr. S. A. Huston. He has made arrangements for an intercollegiate contest between Kenyon and Dennison, contest to be held at Granville, Ohio, June 13th. At the same time Kenyon will contest with Dennison in base ball. This enterprise should be encouraged by Kenyon. Kenyon should send her best men to Granville and do all in her power to bring victory back to Gambier. This contest is a move in the right direction and we all hope it is but the beginning of a regular series. That there should be more rivalry in athletics at Kenyon no one will deny. The temperate, systematic and healthful life necessary to the successful athlete is a good thing for any college, and Kenyon should foster and encourage all such enterprises that tend to bring out the best that is in every young man.

KENYON 10—DENNISON 4.

Saturday, May 14th, was an ideal day for base ball and Kenyon took advantage of it and won a splendid victory. A large crowd assembled upon the athletic field to witness the game. At promptly three o'clock Captain Hamilton and his team made its appearance upon the field wearing the beautiful, new Kenyon base ball suits. Dennison followed.

Dennison came first to bat and started out like winners, but the pace was too fast and it did not take long to demonstrate to the spectators that Dennison was in too fast company and could not win. The most notable thing in the game was the splendid team work done by the Kenyon team. They played together like veterans and displayed to good advantage the result of their long and careful training.

The Dennison pitcher was, to use a base ball expression, "a mark" and was freely hit by Kenyon. On the other hand McCalla for Kenyon pitched a strong and careful game, only allowing three bases on balls. The game for Dennison was loosely played, team work being especially poor. It had several good individual players, notably the center fielder.

SCRAPS FROM THE GAME.

The work of Umpire Bramwell was splendid.

Lash played a good game at center.

Brown's work at first was a feature of the game.

Brown, Huston, Hamilton, and Harper for an infield is hard to beat.

A discussion between the teams was quickly settled by T. Dale Mercer, Dennison's manager.

A crowd of thirty rooters from Dennison accompanied the team.

Hamilton understands the game and makes a splendid captain.

College News.

ON May 7th, Miss Ethel Ayer, of Harcourt Place, gave a "cobweb" party to which several college men were invited. All expressed themselves as having had a splendid time.

Hart Stanberry, '00, left for Minneapolis May 2d, to attend the Psi Upsilon convention. He was gone about ten days.

Myers, '00, Sawyer, '00, and Hurst, '01, spent Sunday, May 8th, in Columbus.

Rockwell, '00, and Huston, C., '00, spent May 10th and 11th in Hudson and Akron.

There was an informal dance at Harcourt, May 14th, which the majority of the college students attended.

Miss Plympton, of Harcourt, entertained a party of friends, May 8th. Several college students attended and enjoyed themselves very much.

White, '99, paid a visit to his Gambier friends May 10th. He seemed to be well satisfied with soldier life.

Burt, '01, another of our recruits has returned to college, being unable to pass the examination.

The college company, under the charge of Captain Kiener of the Military Academy, is making excellent progress. Great credit is certainly due him for the trouble he takes and the interest he displays.

The Kenyon team played a picked Gambier team, May 18th, and were beaten by a score of 14 to 6. This is not very encouraging, as we meet Delaware Saturday.

Williams, '99, and Southworth, '00, attended the northern division conference of Delta Tau Delta, May 19th, 20th, and 21st.

The track team has been organized and, it is to be hoped, will be able to put out a team able to compete with other colleges. Arrangements have already been made for a meet with Dennison.

Bramwell, '00, spent Sunday, May 15th, in Mt. Vernon.

Hollenbach, '96, was in town last month for the first time since his graduation. It is rumored that he will have charge of the Gambier public schools next year.

On April 30th the college men gave a very pleasant informal dance in Philo Hall. Mr. Huggins and friend from O. S. U. were present.

J. Sellers Braddock, '00-ex., of Mt. Vernon, has been on the Hill several times since his return from the south.

On April 24th, through the efforts of Jack Riefsnider and C. F. Magee, a large flag was attached to the tower of Old Kenyon, from which place it has continued to wave ever since.

Messrs. Powell, Eldridge, and Roberts, of Dennison University, remained over two or three days after the Dennison-Kenyon game, visiting friends.

S. A. Huston, '00, attended the district banquet of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity, held in Columbus, May 6th.

Wright, '01, left for home, April 22d, to join his company of the Fifth Regiment, Michigan National Guards.

On April 24th, Bigler, '99, White, '99, Rice, '00, Simpson, '01, and Burt, '01, left college to take their positions in the ranks of the Ohio National Guards.



R. SOUTHWORTH (MGR.)

HARPER,

TILTON,

ROCKWELL (ASS'T MGR.)



HUSTON.

HOSKINS

HAMILTON (CAPT.)

BROWN

A. WILLIAMS