

11-1-1902

Kenyon Collegian - November 1902

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

Recommended Citation

"Kenyon Collegian - November 1902" (1902). *The Kenyon Collegian*. 1395.
<https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian/1395>

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

The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

J. COLE MCKIM, '04.

WALTER T. COLLINS, '02.
LYLE TATE P. CROMLEY, '03.
MAXWELL GANTER, '04.
T. M. CARTMELL, '03.
M. B. LONG, '05.

THOMAS J. GODDARD, '01.
BUSINESS MANAGER.

VOL. XXVIII.

GAMBIER, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1902.

No. 6

Editorial.

THE football team seems to have determined to give the lie to the evil auspices under which the season opened. The score made by Wesleyan was a disappointment to the many spectators who had seen Kenyon present a practically invulnerable defense throughout the first half and the greater part of the second, but it was considerable lower than had been the expectation of many Kenyon men, and certainly than that of the sanguine Methodists, some of whom had even gone so far as to express the opinion that they would actually win the game by a score of five and twenty to *nil*.

The Otterbein game in which neither side scored came as a surprise to many Kenyonites, but it must be remembered that our team was outweighed very much and that Otterbein has a much stronger line this year than is usually the case.

Much gratitude is due to the delegates to the Ohio Athletic Conference for the excellent code of rules which they have established. Of course Kenyon gains something by the arrangement, as it will make scarcely any difference in her accustomed practices; but we trust our rivals will realize that by those practices we have simply been voluntarily denying ourselves the privilege of taking advantages, generally admitted to be unfair and which we might without valid protest have

taken. The pot may not call the kettle black, and, with one or two exceptions, there is not a college in the state which could have objected consistently to our playing men for more than four years. One of these exceptions is Ohio Wesleyan University whose only divergence from the Kenyon custom is that some of her players show a duskier complexion than we are accustomed to see on our own team. The team that defeated us on the fourth of October consisted of amateurs.

There is something wanting however, even at Kenyon in athletic spirit. It is true that no student body more loyally supports its team, and it is true that practically one-third of the college turns out to foot ball practice every day. But this is more in the nature of a duty.

Athletics and all sports are primarily for pleasure and for the enjoyment and participation of the whole student body.

One obvious reason for the non-participation of students in athletics is the smallness of the athletic field, which affords space for only one game at a time. This is to some extent unavoidable, but there is no reason why goal posts should not be set up on the lawn behind old Kenyon.

Association football, which people in the East are beginning to like, could be played on the grass without injury to it, and as it does not require any special dress, would draw many students from their rooms for a few moments healthy exercise. Association football is played with a round ball and involves no tackling, nor very rough play and can be played without injury to every day clothes. It calls for much running and some skill and is excellent training for regular football and other games.

The Stephens Stack Room.

On the afternoon of October 8th, the Bishop of Ohio, laid the corner-stone of the new library stack room, the gift of the late James P. Stephens, of Trenton, N. J., a member of the class of 1859. The exercises partook somewhat of a memorial character, as the donor, one of Kenyon's most devoted alumni and most generous benefactors, had died very suddenly and unexpectedly on the very morning when

ground was broken for the building which he had given and which he had confidently expected to see completed.

The order of exercises was as follows: Hymn, "Ancient of days," by the college choir; the Gloria Patri and the Creed; the Collect for All Saints Day; and the Lord's Prayer. President Peirce then read some extracts from Mr. Stephens' letters in regard to the library, the endowment of which he had increased by about \$18,000 within the last year and a half. After reading selections from the letters of the donor President Peirce added a few words expressing his personal sense of loss in Mr. Stephens' death. The President's acquaintance with Mr. Stephens began with the receipt of a thousand dollars for the repairs of Old Kenyon, in 1896, the first undertaking of his administration. From that time to this Mr. Stephens had been ever ready to assist with intelligent advice, with hearty sympathy and with generous gifts every plan that was suggested for the development of the college. No one in the entire constituency of the college, Dr. Peirce said, had served closer to him or had shared more fully in his hopes and ambitions for Kenyon's development. The sad realization that these exercises had a memorial character brought to him personal sorrow and a feeling of great loneliness. Then followed the hymn, "For All Thy Saints Who From Their Labours Rest," the benediction, and laying of the corner-stone by the Bishop, a prayer, and the Benediction.

The stack-room is an entirely fire-proof structure, connected with the present library building by a fire-proof corridor. It has a capacity of 54,000 volumes. The present library building, Hubbard Hall, will hereafter be used as a reading room and for the Librarian's office.

Excerpts from the Letters of the Late James P. Stephens.

230 GREENWOOD AVE., TRENTON, N. J.

JANUARY 8, 1902.—You are right in supposing that I will supply, dollar for dollar, the amount raised to complete the endowment of the Chair of English, but, to make my fund available, the endowment must be brought fully up to \$30,000. This much is certainly needed for so important a chair. And too, this increase must be entirely

from new blood, no funds must be added which are already a part of the present college endowment, not even any legacies like the John Sherman bequest. My aim is to make this a real benefit with nothing fictitious about it.

Now, as to the Stack-room. The idea of two wings sounds architecturally delightful, and from the artistic point of view, the result would doubtless be effective. But is it well to sacrifice utility and safety to Art?

It appears to me that the addition should be separated from Hubbard Hall, because the latter is not fire-proof, and also because it should not shut off any light from the reading-rooms. My notion of a fire-wall of brick in the rear of the present Library seemed to be a good one, and it also seemed that a less architectural building would be needed, and by that means its cost might be reduced.

Your proposition to build one wing to contain, say, 25,000 volumes, does not seem to offer sufficient room for the immediate growth of the Library. However, I am open to any reasonable suggestions; it is perhaps too early to determine the details of any plan. But the Library must have its fire-proof magazine for books, in some form, whatever happens.

JANUARY 22, 1902.—What I regret to notice is that the "Friends of Kenyon" do not come forward in cohorts and phalanges to reinforce the noble work of Mr. Mather and Senator Hanna and of Mr. Dempsey also. If any two gentlemen would step out into the open and dare me to put up \$3,000 to the same amount, from either of them, for the building of professors' houses—well, let's see who they are; I am anxious to make their acquaintance.

You must admit my dear Doctor, that your letters, and your talk too, have not exactly overflowed with encouragement and hope for the McIlvaine professorship affair. I trust Kenyon will never again attach anybody's name, living or dead, to a professorship, unless it first be fully endowed, and, hereafter, with not less than \$30,000.

About those wings to Hubbard Hall, they would have to be something rather elegant and expensive to face the College Path—and it is always wise to cut one's coat according to one's cloth.

As for the improvement to the architecture of the present Library building, well, you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

I still think it would be best to separate the stack-room from the reading-rooms, and have a substantial fire-wall of brick rising above the roof; it also seems to me to be inconvenient to have two stack-rooms, one on either side of the reading-rooms; there should be one point of distribution.

JANUARY 23, 1902.—It seems to me that the blue print and letter returned herewith are quite in accord with the view I have already expressed about the stack-room.

In the present scheme, so artfully hatched between us to endow the English Chair, there hardly appears to be sufficient surplus wealth to permit the introduction of the costly considerations of Beauty, Art, and Architecture; were it Senator Hanna instead of myself, Mr. Schweinfurth could undoubtedly give you something worth going far to see while I am limited to the practical and the useful.

Such a building as the Jamestown Metal Company suggests, is just about what we were talking of, and the place to put it, in my judgment, is in the rear of Hubbard Hall, where it can be kept somewhat out of obtrusive view. If the exterior is not pleasing to look upon, it can, I think, be planted out of sight: that is, groups of trees, perhaps evergreens, can be so arranged, with reference to it and to the other buildings in the neighborhood of it, as to break the view and hide its ugly features. It is not intended to be anything else than that which it is erected for—a useful tool. The ideas expressed in the letter are reasonable and the price named not exorbitant.

Touching the point you mention of a large window in the east end opposite the entrance, that seems to be a good idea. Perhaps you might at a future day wish to enlarge and that opening would be the proper entrance to another similar apartment for stacks further to the East.

Now, as to the fund to meet it. If you could but say to me, "I know So-and-So who will bring the McIlvaine chair up to \$30,000," there would be comparatively little trouble about it. But when will this be, and when do you wish to make a beginning of the stack room?

FEBRUARY 1, 1902.—The greater convenience offered by one stack-room rather than two, is, I should say, self-evident, and I am glad to learn that a building of the dimensions named (25 ft. x 28 ft.) will contain 50,000 volumes. This is no larger than one of the wings you spoke of.

Sometime I am going to discuss with you the possibility of bringing down those professorships (Greek and Biology) from the cloud-land of expectation to the rock-bottom of reality, and also what are the chairs which Kenyon most needs to place her in the front rank of "small colleges," as well as to insure her reputation for character and culture, and to make her a feeder for the best subsequent University training.

You have not told me who those two men are who are anxious to bet \$3,000 with me apiece for three new professors' houses.

FEBRUARY 13, 1902.—Premising, as I said before, that I do not wish to dictate details, I am of course not unwilling to advise. I note the following points: You are unwilling to build of brick. So am I if it can be as well done with stone. Would it not be well to have brick walls faced outside the stone, or is the stone sufficiently fire-proof?

I understand now exactly about the entrance from Hubbard Hall to the stack-room; it is certainly the most convenient arrangement, entering upon the middle floor of the stack.

I should say, by all means, get the advantage of low prices, free transportation, and masons on the ground, and I am perfectly willing that you shall use the money already deposited to the credit of the Trust Fund, taking it for granted that an honest effort will be made to secure the full endowment of the McIlvaine Chair. By the time you use the \$7,500 and want more, it will be more easy to see how the cat will jump.

You do not seem to notice my rather depressing suggestion that the Greek and Biology chairs are rather in the nature of *chateaux en Espagne*. You speak as if these were provided for, and I most heartily hope they are. The others will come some day, I have faith to believe. Do I understand you to place the Language chairs on a higher plane than History? I sometimes think there is a certain ephemeral, passing value to the study of modern languages. I mean

to say this, that French, for example, does not hold the place in the estimation of the world which it once filled. How can we be sure that we shall not need some knowledge of Chinese or Japanese within another half-century? Already Spanish has become, for Americans, more necessary than formerly. However, it would be safe to predict that the study of German, French, Italian, and Spanish, will not soon be abandoned. Yet History would seem to be one of those studies which "are not for an age but for all time," always provided that real History, and not Fable, be taught, and taught philosophically, and with relation to the development of the race, and not a mere catalogue of kings, warriors, and battles—and horrid Dates.

I suppose Kenyon ought to have a science building; the science professorships, are, I think, reasonably well endowed.

I suppose the roof of the stack-room will be laid on metal rafters. That will be a costly item. And of course you will keep out all the wood work possible.

FEBRUARY 17, 1902.—You can readily see from my letters that I am ready to do almost anything you want in the matter of building the stack room. The Library "must have it," as was once remarked, "whatever happens." You have yourself urged the great advantage of beginning operations this spring or summer, and you see that I am as anxious as yourself that the College shall have all the benefits to be obtained for Hanna Hall. I suppose the Trustees will not object to your using the \$7,500 already held by them in trust for this object, and I will sign any authorization they may require. Let them prepare it and send it to me.

Of course it is thoroughly understood that the McIlvaine chair is to be fully endowed, but they "are all honorable men," and they will surely see that this is done.

What the stack-room is going to cost we do not seem to know with precision as yet, but, if it should take the whole \$16,000, we cannot do without it, though I sincerely hope there will be some residuum to apply to the water works.

We are quite *d'accord* as to the culture to be derived from a knowledge of the French language, although I fear very few of us, with our limited opportunities for practice on this side of the Atlantic,

will be fluent in it colloquially. I am glad you are so well equipped for instruction in German.

Some day we will pursue this inquiry as to the relative merits of chairs to be endowed, but now we must devote our energies to the completion of the great works already initiated, and see that they are carried as nearly as may be to completion in the year 1902—a great year for Kenyon.

FEBRUARY 20, 1902—The enclosed clipping is merely to call your attention to the question of a fire-proof door to the stack room. There is but one, and that one ought to be of the most approved kind, perhaps of *cast-iron*, bricked up with some fire-proof material, as plaster or asbestos. It ought not be of wrought iron, which will warp in a great heat and let in the flames. This slip shows that wooden metal-covered doors are sometimes used successfully, but this would only apply, I think, to a cheaper and more combustible sort of building. *Cast-iron*, I know, is excellent, and it should open outwardly, with a broad flange over the edges of the walls all around it.

The Insurance Companies consider the wooden door covered with tin plate an excellent protection in factories, and require their use.

APRIL 5, 1902—I have just received yours of the 4th inst. Taking the estimate of \$13,000 for the stack-room, which would leave say \$3,000 for the water works, I am free to say that I consider Mr. Granger as an excellent architect. He has proposed a plan which seems to be in every way suitable, and sufficiently in harmony with Hubbard Hall to make the two buildings a handsome feature of the Park. The alteration in the form of the ground plan is an improvement upon the square block first suggested. The buttresses are to my eye the beauty of the structure.

I desire that you shall go right on with the building while you have an opportunity to get the labour during the erection of Hanna Hall.

You can use up the \$7,500 already in the hands of the Trustees, thus giving me a little time to raise the remainder of the cost, but I shall not commit myself beyond the cost of the stack-room until I see what the Trustees will probably be able to do with the English endowment.

You will understand that my ideas as to a brick building in the rear of Hubbard Hall were all inspired by a desire to make the money go as far as possible, but I am entirely satisfied now that you have adopted a much more beautiful design, at a not unreasonable cost.

I think I should rather see old Kenyon sometime when all these grand additions have materialized. By the way, that Celtic Cross to commemorate Bishop Chase is a capital idea. I hope they will carry it through. Now, do honor to another great Bishop who well deserves it, and get up that English endowment to at least \$3,000. Make it a real endowment and not a fictitious one.

APRIL 7, 1902—There must necessarily be some columnar support for the central parts of the floors and roof of the stack room, and the question of its thorough preservation is important. It would seem to me that columns of *cast-iron*, superimposed from ground to roof, would probably be the most permanent support that could be devised, and that the roof structure should be carefully protected from rust by paint and concrete. Will you kindly have this matter brought to the attention of the Jamestown Company, or of the parties who are to furnish the structural iron work?

Please let me know whether you want the plans returned at once. I will send them at any time you say. I have shown them to some persons here and they are much admired.

I suppose Hanna Hall and the Stack room will both be well on the way to completion during 1902. I am much interested in the Prayer Cross, too. I do not know the exact spot upon which it is to be erected. It should, I think, be so placed as to be thoroughly effective as an ornament to the Park.

I wrote you on Saturday that I wish the stack room built at once. The sooner the books are safely housed, the better.

APRIL 8, 1902—There are two other subjects which I forgot to allude to in my last night's letter. To-wit: *Heat* and *Light*. The source of neither of these important conveniences should be within the walls of the stack-room.

You ought to have steam or hot water radiation and electric light (especial care being had to the safe insulation, in tubes, of wires.)

both brought in from outside sources. The rules ought to be as the law of the Medes and Persians. No lighted lamp, candle or gas, or other open flame, *not even a match*. And *Nicht Rauchen*.

If the building won't burn, the contents will, and there the value and the danger lie.

APRIL 14, 1902—You ask me about the length of the corridor between Hubbard Hall and the Stack room. To me it looks all right as it is; to make it shorter you would possibly have to lessen the number of windows, which would not be an improvement. There are three, and that number, in a cluster, always looks better than two or one. Then too the possibility of fire is lessened by the increased distance. Don't change it.

The suggestion of a system of hot water heating is a good one and would be much safer for both buildings. Please be careful to place the boiler and fire-box in some part of the cellar which will be kept perfectly clean and away from all debris which is apt to collect in such places. It would be well to keep it in a separate brick compartment—though I should advise that the whole cellar be kept scrupulously clean.

As for electric light, it might be well to put in tubes, so that the building can be safely wired at any time. *No light at all* is certainly the very safest solution of the problem; but you will probably transgress that rule, and you may be in shape to have electric light at some future time.

You do not say a word about money, but the \$7,500 in the Trustees' hands will last a while. I hear nothing yet from the Trustees; no agreement seems to be necessary. I fully authorize you to go on with the stack-room, and I will remit the remaining \$5,500—probably before you need it.

As the stack-room is really of an entirely different order of architecture from that of Hubbard Hall, the distance of twelve feet is none too great to separate the two buildings: at once separating and harmonizing them. Then, it would seem to me well to make the connecting corridor also fire-proof, or at least slow-burning, and this passage-way, while adding to the steps of the Librarian, may yet be found a convenience as a receptacle for certain books temporarily while in transit.

The church, I suppose, has its own system of heating. In the light of all the conflagrations, accounts of which have recently filled the newspapers, I confess that I am really nervous and cranky about safe-guards, but they are especially needed in a village like Gambier. Kenyon has much at stake.

How we ever escaped a holocaust and a funeral pyre in the days when Old Kenyon used to be illuminated on Washington's Birthday, is a deep mystery, seeming to show that the old monument to the philanthropy of Philander Chase, and also some of us worthless, careless, and shallow-pated youth, were reserved a little longer for better things.

APRIL 16, 1902.—The enclosed two checks, New York \$4,000, Philadelphia \$1,500, put the stack room beyond a peradventure; now translate paper into stone, iron and glass.

It now remains for Kenyon to carry out their part of the agreement, which I soon found it would be difficult for them to do, yet the stack-room was such a real necessity that I determined almost from the start, that it must be built as quickly as possible. I fear my weakness in favor of the stack-room may prevent rather than further the completion of the Melvaine endowment.

You will now have ample shelf space for the growth of years, and, I am inclined to think, you probably have Library endowment sufficient for your best needs.

I do hope that trash will be eliminated as far as may be, and by *trash* I do not refer merely to the modern hysterically-historical novel, or to periodical literature, but to *learned trash*. If you don't watch them, those learned Pundits who constitute your honorable Faculty will force the purchase of any quantity of literary and scientific *trash*.

The very best college Library does not need the main Exposition Building of the Chicago Fair to hold it. What you want is the *masterpieces*, better have several editions of many of them than to buy *trash*. Have them in their native tongues (with translations, too, if you like and have lots of the very best dictionaries and works of reference in all languages.

Please turn this remittance over to the Trustees as a part of the "J. P. S. Trust Fund for Stack room" etc.

I returned the plans several days ago; sometime when you are able to get a photo of the Stack or of the architect's drawing, send me one.

APRIL 21, 1902.—If I can lay any claim at all to that "wisdom" you so politely accuse me of, it would be that there is sufficient glimmering of reason left to refuse outright to interfere in any way with your choice of books; it is painfully evident that you know more about that sort of thing than I do. Woe is me that I should be obliged to confess it.

Let me say, however, that you can't go wrong on such purchases as you name of the most valuable works of reference. I did see a notice of a very fine edition in the original of Don Quixote, which might appeal to you. Was it Voltaire who said that Spanish literature was only one book? There is no question about that book being a "masterpiece." If Spanish is a "bread and butter study" now-a-days, then at least Cervantes supplies unlimited bread and butter for both mind and heart.

I enclose article of agreement about Stack-room, hardly needed, perhaps, but I sign it with a statement of full payment and satisfaction of its conditions upon my part.

What has become of the Celtic Cross? I told them I would remit when the whole amount was subscribed. Is it possible that the Founder has fallen into the same limbo as his worthy successor?

"You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang 'round it still."

Evidently these charming lines do not apply to the odor of sanctity in which these great prelates passed from works to rewards.

MAY 2, 1902.—The sample of stone came by express. I do not know that I can throw any light on this hard subject or see farther through this stone wall than through the Rhodes matter. The stone seems to be a light colored, friable, yellowish sandstone, and would probably be easily worked; you must know all about it since Hubbard Hall is built of it. I suppose the Hanna Hall stone did not match Hubbard Hall.

MAY 8, 1902.—I too prefer the rich yellow tone of the sandstone selected for the stack room to the colder shade which you say characterizes the Berea stone.

What you say about the Prayer Cross is encouraging; it is evident that the memory of the great founder is still cherished. When I am advised that the whole amount needed is subscribed, and given the name of the proper person to endorse the check, I shall remit.

JUNE 16, 1902.—I have to acknowledge this morning the receipt of two large envelopes containing duplicate copies of your letter to the Alumni and the description of the new buildings; also programme of commencement exercises. In addition, the invitation to these exercises is gratefully acknowledged and a word of regret that I shall be unable to take part is due to yourself, the Faculty and the Class of 1902.

You may have long ago discovered that I am not fond of public functions. It is all very well for great guns like U. S. Senators, great ecclesiastical lights, *et id omne genus*, to make speeches on all these occasions, and, of course, somebody has to do it, and it is a never ending joy to me to let old Somebody do it, for doubtless he likes it, and it does him good.

Some day I shall slip into old Gambier unobserved and view the landscape o'er, which at one period of my youth was very pleasant, and though in those days, with far less to enchant, very enchanting.

JUNE 22, 1902.—I take the liberty of sending by this mail a copy of to-day's Illustrated Supplement to the N. Y. Tribune, containing an account of the Centennial of Bowdoin College. Its growth from small beginnings seemed to remind me of Kenyon's early days, and I ask myself—is there any reason why Kenyon shall not in the course of another quarter of a century reach the point where Bowdoin stands today?

In these days of unexampled prosperity there must be men in Ohio, whether Episcopalians or not, who will take pride in establishing upon a firm foundation an institution so old, so worthy, whose aim has always been so high, and whose course of instruction has been maintained upon so lofty a plane.

The enclosed editorial, "The Peril of the College," sounds, perhaps, a trifle pessimistic, but you see how strong Bowdoin's President is in his views as to the value and necessity of the "small College." Let us take his side rather than the other, and see to it that Kenyon takes her proper place.

I received a package of booklets of the new buildings. I do not need so many, and you may like to have them returned. To-day opens the exercises of Commencement; may all go well, and a large Freshman class be matriculated in the autumn.

Timmy.

* Timmy was the best natured and most popular, as well as the ugliest man in camp. He had left his native town of Cork five years ago and come to Colorado, where, after some difficulty on account of his greenness, he obtained a job in the Windy Ledge, a promising new mine.

Timmy was short and stubby. His face could hardly be seen through the freckles. His hair was a washed-out red, a dingy, faded auburn. He smoked a pipe (as every miner when above ground) not a stumpy little clay one, such as a stumpy little man, and an Irishman at that, ought to use, but a huge, hideous, straight-stemmed briar, with a bowl large enough to hold half a sack of tobacco at a time. All the boys carefully avoided borrowing tobacco from him, because he smoked a brand of the weed too vile to be stomachied, and then, when he himself ran out, he made no bones of borrowing in return from any unfortunate who was under obligations to him. The victim always looked ruefully at his pouch and made for the store to replenish his lowered stock.

The men, however, liked Timmy. Noisy, rollicking, full of the devil at all times, he created a stir wherever he appeared. When he spoke one could almost hear the crackle of his laugh. It seemed to simply break loose and tumble out of his mouth. It was infectious and stole like a disease through a crowd. He loved to poke fun at his fellow-workmen, and though the point of his sallies was more often blunted on their thick heads than not, still he found amusement in it

for himself. The men took it all in a spirit of mild forbearance and sometimes doubtful good humor. But he was tender-hearted as a baby and generous to a fault, so that nobody ever took offense at him. On the contrary he was the most popular man in camp.

Though Timmy was a favorite with the men, he was anything but successful with the other sex. Somehow, they disconcerted him. Be that as it may, however, it did not prevent his falling desperately in love with Mary Hendricks, daughter of the manager of the Windy Ledge. He was the most bashful, as well as the most awkward of lovers. His tongue would wag with endless volubility among a crowd of men, but in Mary's presence his whole vocabulary seemed limited to a few indistinct monosyllables. What Mary looked like is no concern of ours. Suffice it to say she was the top of perfection in Timmy's eyes. Whether his standards were not very high, or whether it was merely the old case of love's blindness, I won't presume to say. At any rate he fell more deeply in love every day.

The strange thing about the whole matter is, that, in spite of his awkwardness and chronic embarrassment before Mary, in spite of his inexperience and want of knowledge in those things which compose a wooer's kit, he apparently made fair progress on the way to the gentle Mary's heart. Women's inclinations are strange forces. But an unforeseen danger obtruded. There was in camp a certain Swede, a sullen dolt, of the kind that slinks from before your face and mutters curses behind your back. This fellow had the presumption also to fall in love with Mary. Timmy was openly worried and irritated. His feelings often overflowed, but these were only the outbursts of exasperated good nature and lasted hardly longer than the time taken to give them vent. He would fly up in anger on the instant, but bore no malice afterward. Had he lost in his suit, he would have swallowed his disappointment and sorrow with the best grace possible; shaken hands with the groom and wished him good luck (and really meant it, too); and kissed the bride as cheerily as any of them. The Swede, for his part, hated his rival viciously from the depth of his ugly nature. But no one knew, for he spoke little.

How it came about nobody knows. One day Timmy and the Swede were put in the same stope to blast. Timmy set out for his work with spirits bubbling up all over. The Swede went as usual,

silent. Less than an hour later some one rushed to the mouth of the tunnel. It was the Swede, white in the face, shaky in the knees, and strained about the eyes. As well as he could he wrenched out words to tell what was the matter. When the men heard they rushed in and found Timmy lying in a mangled heap. The Swede said that the blast had gone off accidentally, and all gave full and unquestioning credit to the story. Manager Hendricks shook his head and looked serious when the matter was reported to him—because he had liked Timmy—but said nothing.

The miners, rude and smeared with dirt, lifted the bleeding form as tenderly as they knew how and bore it away. Next day work was suspended for Timmy's funeral. A motley crowd it was that gathered in the little rough church, but many a coarse, work-hardened hand screened moist eyes, and many a discordant voice rose laden with a full heart's burden—for Timmy had been the most popular man in camp. The crude board coffin was half hidden beneath the heaps of simple little mountain blossoms, the miners' nearest and only available tributes to the dead. Mary Hendricks contributed a white rose, the fruit of months of care and watchfulness. As she stood beside the bier her eyes became suffused and every heart went out to her in sympathy. Much perturbed she hastily drew back to her father's side.

Two months later she married the Swede.

M. B. L.

Athletics.

THE DELAWARE GAME.

The teams lined up at three o'clock in the afternoon of October, the fourth, on the Kenyon field. Kenyon kicked off and Delaware returned five yards, where she was held and forced to part. Coolidge then ran Delaware's right end for forty yards. This was the prettiest play of the game. Brown did some nice bucking, and it looked, for a bit, as though Kenyon would smash her way over the goal line, but Delaware got the ball in time and punted out of danger. Kenyon was now held for downs. Delaware made steady gains, but Kenyon held at critical moments and always punted to a safe distance. Exchange of punts were frequent, Delaware having rather the better of this interchange. The first half ended with the ball in Kenyon's territory and in Delaware's possession. Score 0—0.

In the second half, Kaufman was put out of the game, and Jameson, who played a plucky game throughout, was injured, but did not leave his place. Jackson, who had been putting up a fine exhibition of fast and snappy playing, had to be carried off the field. Towards the end of the half, Delaware began to make steady gains and with about one minute left to play crossed the line for her only touchdown.

Thirty seconds later she kicked a goal from the field.

LINE UP.

Kenyon	Position	Delaware
Quinn	Right End	Rarden
Kaufman—Holmes	Right Tackle	Voeder
Devoe	Right Guard	Hicox
Williams	Center	Loy
Carlisle	Left Guard	Keller
Schmidt—Irvine	Left Tackle	Stone
Coolidge—Eisenman	Left Center	Edwards
Jackson—Coolidge	Quarter Back	Skeel
Hall	Right Half Back	Thomas—Page
Jameson	Full Back	Heller
Brown	Left Half Back	Rickey

Alumni Notes.

'70—Mr. William P. Elliott, of Chicago, Ill., stopped in Gambier for a few days last month on his way from Newark, where legal business had called him.

'79—Professor W. M. Townsend, of Zanesville, Ohio, accompanied his High School team to Gambier, October 18, where they played K. M. A.

'02—Mr. Converse Goddard, who is now located in Chicago, Ill., visited Gambier last month.

'02—Mr. Arthur J. Aubrey, who has charge of the Central High School eleven at Cleveland, Ohio, this season, spent a couple of days in Gambier, the latter part of the month.

'02—Mr. J. K. Brandon, who is now engaged in the coal business, returned to Gambier for a visit last month.

'02—Mr. Edward A. Rodgers, law clerk in the firm of Morton and Irvine, Columbus, Ohio, spent Sunday in Gambier, October 19th.

'01—Mr. William E. Wright is engaged in working a mine at Carson City, Nevada.

'02—Mr. George B. Schley has a position in the Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

The Pennsylvania Company has made arrangements for carrying the party from Cleveland by special train for the laying of the corner stone of Hanna Hall, on Saturday, November 8th.

A party of eighty will come down from Cleveland, and preparations are being made for their entertainment while here. The day will close with a foot ball game between Dennison and Kenyon in the afternoon.

'04—Stauffer, Kenyon's star tackle last year, and who is playing an excellent game for the Case team in that position this year, displayed his love for old Kenyon, by returning to participate in the Case-Kenyon game of October 18th.

'04—John Herbert Brown, accompanied the Zanesville High School team to Gambier last month in the capacity of coach.

Dr. Carpenter, superintendent of the State Hospital, and two members of the Board of Trustees of the above institution, visited Gambier last month for the purpose of viewing Kenyon. They expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the natural beauty of the campus and the marked improvement which is taking place.

Intercollegiate.

"A minister once tacked up a funeral notice which read thus: 'Brother Johnson departed for heaven at 9:30 a. m.' Underneath some sin-saturated soul attached a telegraph blank filled out as follows: 'Heaven, 11 p. m., Johnson not yet arrived; great anxiety.'"—Ex.

The following is not taken direct from the *O. S. U. Lantern*, (which is not one of our exchanges) but from the *O. W. U. Transcript*, where it appears under the heading, "*Just Kenyon's Way*." It will be much appreciated by Kenyon men, as coming from our recent antagonists from Delaware:

"An arrangement made last spring at Gambier, whereby each student of Kenyon College is to be assessed \$5 a year, which will be paid when his semester dues are forthcoming, for the support of college athletics, should demand the special attention of the student body of Ohio State.

"The moral of this tale is found in the fact that the students of Kenyon petitioned for the arrangement, and brought it about by their own exertions.

"At O. S. U., in spite of slight recent improvements, it has sometimes been true that the loyal students have been so far from doing anything like this, as to "raise a holler" over the price of the games.

"The means of raising funds which the Kenyon students petitioned for is an excellent example, in a small way, of what college spirit should be able to do."—O. S. U. Lantern.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has a fine cross-country Association. There is no form of exercise more pleasant and at the same time beneficial.

Runs at "Hare and Hounds" are held every Saturday suitable during the fall and spring. Kenyon men who are not playing football and like sport, would profit by such an organization. It would be useful in giving fall training to track men.

One of the most amusing of the numerous queer pamphlets, with whose receipt we have from time to time been honoured, is "Progress," the organ of the *National American Woman Suffrage Association*. The following extract will serve to show the kind of argument employed by these Amazons:

"THE IGNORANT VOTE"

"It is objected that woman suffrage would add to the ignorant vote. Statistics published by the National Bureau of Education show that the public high schools of every State in the Union are graduating more girls than boys—some of them twice or three times as many.

In 1899, the public high schools of the States classed by the Bureau of Education as the North Atlantic Division (Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania) graduated 6,856 boys and 11,489 girls.

The South Atlantic Division (Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida) graduated 862 boys and 1,764 girls.

The South Central Division (Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory) graduated 1,086 boys and 2,295 girls.

The North Central Division (Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, North and South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas) graduated 10,457 boys and 18,597 girls.

The Western Division (Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California) graduated 1,083 boys and 1,979 girls.

In the whole United States the public high schools, in 1899, graduated 20,344 boys and 36,124 girls. In 1898 the whole number of boys in attendance at public high schools was 189,187; of girls, 260,413.

Instead of adding to the power of the ignorant vote, it is clear that equal suffrage would increase the proportion of voters who have received more than an elementary education."

Prettily concealing the fact that a vast number of boys attend schools other than those of the government. In the schools of the Anglican Church in this country alone, there are, by a conservative estimate, more than five thousand boys against a comparatively small number of girls.

THE LITTLE NUGGET
Restaurant and Billiard Parlor.
FIRST-CLASS LUNCH COUNTER ATTACHED.

REFRESHMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

W. B. WEAVER, 216 and 218 S. Main Street,
MT. VERNON, O.

ROBERT CASTEEL,
BARBER.

Baker's Art
Gallery ~~~

COLUMBUS, O.

By applying to our Agent, Mr. S.
A. HUSTON, all Students at
Gambier, will be given certificates
free of charge, entitling them to
great reductions on our cabinets
and other sizes.

S. R. DOOLITTLE,
GAMBIER, OHIO

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Notions, Hardware, Etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

LATEST STYLES IN
TAN AND PATENT LEATHER.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly
Attended To.

ALONZO JACOBI.

C. G. SCOTT & SON,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Notions,
Groceries, Hardware.

A Full Line of Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigars,
Confectionery, Etc.

Give Us a Call.

GAMBIER, OHIO.

DR. E. J. HYATT,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Musical Instruments, Etc.

GAMBIER, O.

WILLIAM HUNTER,

The Barber

One Door South of Postoffice.

Everything Neat and Clean.

Ladies' and Children's Bangs Cut.

Give Him a Call.