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## Kenyon Collegian - February 1903

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# The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE

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## ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

### EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

J. COLE MCKIM, '04.

L. T. P. CROMLEY, '03.

MAXWELL GANTER, '04.

T. M. CARTMELL, '03.

M. B. LONG, '05.

### BUSINESS MANAGER.

THOS. J. GODDARD, '03.

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VOL. XXVIII.

GAMBIER, OHIO, FEBRUARY, 1903.

No. 8

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## Editorial.

IT is with much regret that we announce the resignation by Mr. Collins of his associate editorship. Mr. Collins has had charge of the athletic department for four years, and the ability with which our readers have been supplied with information regarding the work of the several teams has been due to his adroit management. Mr. Collins resigns on account of the large extent of his other work and his approaching graduation.

THE department of Biology, which was established at the beginning of the current college year, and which has since been growing in popularity, has filled a long felt want in increasing student interest in scientific subjects which of late years has been for the most part several degrees below zero. Nothing now seems to stand in the way of the formation of the long mooted Society of Biology and kindred sciences. The great impetus given to literary work by the formation of literary societies outside of the regular curriculum has been felt and acknowledged for the best part of a century at Kenyon, and there is every reason to suppose that the same sequence of cause and result

would take place if the same course were to be adopted by biological enthusiasts. One of the chief aims, it would seem, of such a society (beyond the general study of science) would be the paying of especial attention to local conditions as they apply to the subjects investigated. A very fair collection would be made and classified in a few years from within a circle of say ten miles' radius from Kenyon.

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WE witness with much gratification the extension of the library period to embrace two more hours in the evening. The new lighting of the library is most effective. The increased usefulness of the library is shown by the greater attendance which prevails under the new conditions.

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THE basket ball team has played no game as yet and seems rather a long time getting into shape. The material is good and we have hopes for a fairly good team. At any rate we look for some improvement over last year's record.

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WE suggest the immediate appointment of a manager for track athletics. The material for a team is better than has been the case for some years and a schedule should be arranged for the spring at the earliest possible date. We trust that it will be a long time before another year passes without seeing a Kenyon track team.

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WE regret that most of the correspondence this month is not, for various reasons, printed. The greater part of it had reference to a feature of Kenyon life which came into existence at the beginning of the current college year. We refer to the present system of police surveillance, an institution without precedent in the long history of Kenyon, which history, however, has been uniformly glorious and noble, resounding with the names of lordly founders and illustrious students. Many of the graduates have since attained eminence both

in church and state, yet we have no record that when they were in college they were treated as children. The above phrases embody the sentiments of the majority of our correspondents.

We print elsewhere among our exchanges a clipping from the Marietta College Olio, which opens up to us an entirely new phase of the matter. From our point of view it makes comparatively little difference whether we are watched or not. Students who signed the honour-petition of 1901 (which, as will be remembered, followed the mooting of singularly drastic forms of surveillance in examinations), might, without flinching, we think, endure the closest of scrutiny; in fact we believe that no student has as yet been *arrested* under the new regime. But it is what outsiders and our own *alumni* will be led to imagine regarding the character of the present student body that causes us concern. No doubt, however, there are deeper reasons which we have not seen, and which, if known, would destroy the *raison d'être* of our correspondents' strictures.





## FICTION.



## Was it Cowardice?

It was a raw, rainy day. The wind howled piteously outside the "Red Lion" Coffee House. The whole earth seemed shrouded in gloom.

At a little table in the "Red Lion" a number of men were drinking and chatting, when one, during a lull in the conversation, made this remark: "I am tired of living; if anybody here will join me, I will gladly put an end to my life."

No one answered and nothing more was said upon the subject.

In a short time the party broke up and all went save the speaker and two others of the party. They asked him if what he said was in earnest. He replied in the affirmative and they said, "Then we will go with you. It has long been our desire and we three can go together."

"Why, gentleman! Do not let me influence you. Are you sure you have a just reason for taking your lives?"

"We are loaded with debts, famine and starvation stare us in the face, and we are too honorable to steal or beg. Those whose hopes will be blasted by our death have already received much more than they were legally entitled to."

"I had one day," said one of them, "the good luck to break the bank at Monte Carlo. I was immediately surrounded by sharpers who proposed to play with me. I lost all my winnings in a few deals, and much more, my note is now out for the surplus and I have nothing with which to redeem it."

"I," said the other, "was a politician of no mean promise. In

order to secure votes and a higher office I contracted some debts; but another man finally got the position, now here I am, a bankrupt, homeless, and not a place in the land where my credit is good. I realize my inability to pay what I owe and, instead of imposing on some person, have determined to put an end to my useless existence."

"Gentlemen," said the man who had given rise to the conversation, "I admire your resolutions, your principles and, most of all, your firmness. If, however, I had the money to help you and keep you from this noble project, I should give it to you, but I have not. What I have will barely suffice to pay for a good dinner and at the last bottle we will immortalize ourselves."

"Bravo!" cried they, "this is fine."

The day was set and an excellent supper ordered. The table was covered with the choicest dainties and there was plenty of the best wines. All was a mass of cut glass and silver. A strong dose of arsenic was put in one bottle, and this was to be drunk last.

At the time of meeting, the two debtors brought along a third man, whom they had induced to join the party when he was under a fit of melancholy. The person who was to pay for the supper was surprised at seeing a third, but upon inquiring his motives and being convinced they were all right, made some remarks on his resolution: "I have," said he, "seen so much of human life that there is nothing more for me to see. Everything tends to convince me that man is a poor creature and the only way to be happy is to make other people happy. This I did by giving freely of my wealth, and now, I am a pauper. What more use to use to live? Besides, I cannot believe that any man should live for himself alone."

The last of our heroes interrupted the speaker, and said, "here I do not agree. If, as you say, a man should only live for some one else, I should like to continue to live, but I have always lived for myself, and am tired, so I seek the life immortal."

"Everyone to his likes and dislikes," said the first, "you die for your reasons, and I for mine. We all die and go to the same place, so what difference does our reason make?"

The talk went on in this manner and strain for some time, many traits, both ancient and modern, were cited in favor of suicides; during this discussion the young candidate remained pensive. They drank all bottles but the last with firmness and without any sign of irresolution. At last they came to this one. The philosopher took it saying, "In this reposes the immortality which we shall enjoy. It is the precious panacea which makes the wretched forget their cares and the rich man his troubles. It reminds us that we are free; it is liberty to the slave, gold to the poor, tranquility to the restless and happiness to the miserable."

He took the bottle and divided it into four equal parts, then taking his glass in his hand, said, "I die tranquil and content. Heaven gave me wealth to distribute and I distributed it. I came into the world to live among men and for them; not having the ability to be of any more use, I take my leave. I am induced to adopt this terrible measure from the despair into which I should be plunged. I believe in the existence of a future life, and I hope to pass from this world into another, where I shall be able to do more good." After this exposition of his philosophy he emptied his glass to the very last drop.

The other two men then took their glasses. "We have no occasion," said they, "for such reasoning. We expect to be visited tomorrow by the same number of creditors that besieged us this morning. What reason can we have from not withdrawing from such damnable persecution? We believe in predestination, and it was our destiny that we should finish our days here." They both emptied their glasses without hesitation.

The time for the youth had now come. He took the glass in his hand, held it up to the light, then putting it down on the table, said: "You have done me the honor, gentlemen, to admit me into your company and I thank you for it. By your observations I have acquired an idea of death which I did not before possess. I was led to wish for it by some painful circumstances and dread melancholy. It was not death that I should have desired, but sufficient firmness to die. My work is accomplished; you gentlemen have given me the

lesson. I shall not censure the motives which made you quit the world; on such a topic every man must judge for himself. But my situation is different from any of yours. I owe nothing to any man. I must therefore have some other reason for taking this beverage of immortality, as you call it, which shines so brilliantly in my glass. I have little more to say: I have never before seen a man in his last moments. You now give me the opportunity and I must confess the death you have chosen fills me with horror. It was only in a moment of madness that I gave my consent to such a scheme, to follow your example. Do not accuse me of cowardice, and accept my apologies for having given my consent. May the pleasing hopes which you have found be realized, and may you be happier in the next world than you have been in this." He then rose to leave the room.

"But," exclaimed the others, "you promised to do as we did?"

"True, gentlemen, but you should congratulate yourselves on my conversion. Be thankful that my senses came to me in time, and because they have, do you call it cowardice?"

No one answered. Three stalwart men had been immortalized.

F. W. AVERY, '06.

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### The Futurity Glass.

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For sixty years Dike had played the inventor. He had lived in an old cabin near the railroad track all his life. This cabin was a dilapidated affair, having only one window and a door, both facing the track. Up to the other night the hermit had accomplished nothing with all his ingenuity.

I had been away from Gambier for two years, and I was very happy to think that in about an hour I would again be in my college town. I missed my train at Mt. Vernon and was told that there would not be another that night, but I was so anxious to see the fellows that I started to walk along the railroad track. After walking about an hour I saw at the side of the track the hermit's house. I could see a



light, and curious to know what old Dike could be doing at twelve o'clock at night, I made my way noiselessly to the window.

The old man stood in the middle of the room, bending over what seemed to me to be an electric battery, with connections to an opera glass. He looked into the glass. Then he put the glass on the table and tightened all the screws. There was a look of satisfaction on his face. After he had finished this work, he took up the glass and looked into it again. "At last," he cried in a loud voice, "I shall now conquer the world."

I was amazed at his curious behavior and pressed my head nearer the window, so as to see every movement. Was the man crazy? He again looked into the glass, and uttering a loud cry of pain, he turned around and seeing my face at the window, fell down. I rushed into the cabin and put my hand on the old man's heart. He was dead.

I looked into the glass, and what was my surprise when I saw the coroner's inquest, and then the old man lying in a rude coffin, which was put on a wagon after a short service and taken to the old churchyard, where he was buried. I was dumbfounded, and hid the machine in an old shed back of the cabin. Two days later, every thing had happened just as I had seen it in the glass.

On the third day I got the machine and brought it to my den in the dormitory. This was the day before the Yale Princeton foot-ball game, and as I am a betting man, I looked into the machine for the game. I put the glass to my eyes and saw a multitude of cheering people in the stands, and then the great struggle started. I saw De-Witt kick a goal from the field, and I also saw the Yale captain rush two touch-downs over the line, kicking goal after each. I bet every cent I had on Yale at even money that morning, and that night I was a hundred dollars richer.

After the game I caught the first west-bound train and arrived at Gambier the following morning. The first thing I did was to pull the machine from its hiding place under the bed and look into it. I saw that the old man's house was going to be searched for a large amount of money which he was thought to have had. I went to the shanty

and under one of the planks in the floor, I found a leather bag which contained about five thousand dollars. I now had some capital and made up mind to go to New York on the next train, taking with me the futurity glass.

I had made myself comfortable in my room at the Waldorf, and was enjoying life. In a few days, I thought I had better work a little, and as I had a desire to make some of the "Bulls" on Wall street worry a little, I looked into the machine. I saw a four point rise in New York Central, and I started a panic by buying up all on the market. In an hour the stock took the jump and I was a rich man. I used this money to buy Braumont oil stock, as I saw a gusher about twenty feet under the ground, bubbling and waiting to make an exit. Now I was a millionaire.

When I next looked into the glass, I saw my picture in nearly all the papers of the country and a few in Canada, for eating Bonus Foodum, the best breakfast food for weak people. It had R. S. Japp in large letters beneath it. After admiring the picture a little while, I heard a bell, and opening my eyes I saw that it was a quarter of seven, and I knew that the tobacco I had smoked was too strong for a freshman.

R. S. J., '06.



## The Literary Societies.

### PHILO-MATHESIAN.

The Philomathesian literary society met for its seventy-third annual organization on January the ninth. Officers and new members were elected. The membership is now as follows:

President.....	T. M. Cartmell, 1903
Vice President.....	B. Woodbury, 1904
Curator.....	M. F. Maury, 1904
Secretary.....	Warman, 1906

### MEMBERS.

#### SENIORS '03

R. H. Balcom,  
T. M. Cartmell,  
W. H. Eisenmann,  
C. C. Hammond,  
K. D. Williams,  
W. N. Wyant.

#### JUNIORS. '04

H. M. Babin,  
H. M. Billingsley,  
J. Crosser,  
M. Ganter,  
R. H. Laning,  
J. C. McKim,  
M. T. Maury,  
B. Woodbury.

#### SOPHOMORES. '05

Ferenbaugh,  
W. Quinn,  
J. Smith,  
H. Williams.

#### FRESHMEN. '06

T. W. Avery,  
Axtell,  
A. Brown,  
Dederick,  
E. R. Dyer,  
Hamm,  
Hartman,  
R. S. Japp,  
Moeser,  
Warman.

On January sixteenth an interesting program was rendered. Mr. Woodbury spoke ably on current events, and Mr. Maury gave an exceptionally good reading, *The Battle of Waterloo* from Victor Hugo's *Les Miserables*. Mr. Brown then gave an interesting talk on the late Hon. T. B. Reed.

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### The Biological Society.

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#### TRANSACTIONS OF THE BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The Kenyon Biological Society met for the first time under the chairmanship of Dr. Walton on January 19th. Mr. Collins read an interesting paper on the relations of the Meso-Thoracic Pterygodum or Tegula, and the wing of the Lepidoptera during the Pupal stage. In view of the fact that the final settlement of this question will be of weight in determining the position on science of the whole family. Mr. Collins' remarks were of all the greater interest. His paper was of an introductory and expository nature, illustrated by appropriate diagrams. It will be followed by others on the same subject, and their development will be watched with interest.

At the meeting on February 26th, it is expected that Mr. MacNish will deliver a paper on variation, a subject which he has been investigating for some months.

Membership in the society numbers eight, as follows:

#### CHAIRMAN.

L. B. Walton, A. M., Ph. D.

#### MEMBERS.

Messrs. W. T. Collins, W. Eisenman, F. R. Jackson, J. O. McRim, G. H. McNish, K. D. Williams, W. Wyant.

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN THE MESO-THORASIC PTERYGODUM AND THE WING  
OF THE LEPIDOPTERA DURING THE PUPAL STAGE.

WALTER T. COLLINS, MEMBER KENYON BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

*Introduction:* While considerable investigation and research have been made regarding the embryonic and post-embryonic stages of the wings of insects there has been a comparatively small amount of work done on the development of the *tegula* or *pterygodum*. There is, therefore, field for investigation along the line, and there are, possibly, some interesting facts to be disclosed. With this in view some of the results mentioned in the following paper have been attained from a careful examination of specimens of Lepidoptera.

*Historical Outline.* As has already been stated, comparatively little has been done on this subject. *Latreille*, (1822) was one of the first to notice the small *epaulets* of the Lepidoptera. These *epaulets* were called "*ecaille*" and "*shulterdecke*" by French and German writers respectively. To these *Latreille* gave the name of *Pterygoda*. They possess certain likeness in form to wings, but he was not convinced that they were actually wings.

*Kirby* and *Spence* (1828) noted parts in Lepidoptera and Hymenoptera as *tegulae* and also a peculiar appendage on the pro-thorax of the former which they called the "*patugium*." *MacGeay* (1830) studying the thorax of Hymenoptera used the term "*Squamula*" to designate the small appendage of the front of the anterior wing. *Andriouin*, however, (1832) in his notes to a French translation of *MacGeay's* paper, suggested that this *egamula* was identical with what he had found was the *parapteron* in *Coleopterae* (*Dyticus Circumflexus*.) This conclusion was erroneous, as the *parapteron* was only a portion of the anterior part of the differentiated *episternum*.

There has been no advance in our knowledge of these parts since the above dates. The terminology of *Kirby* and *Spence*, (viz.: *patagotim* and *tegula* for *pro-thoracic* and *meso-thoracic* processes) is generally accepted.

There has been some little controversy over the significance of these appendages. *Cholodkowski* (1886) proposed that the *patagium* of the *pro-thorax* represented a rudimentary wing, and thus that no pair of wings was present on each thoracic segment on the *Hexapoda*. He claimed this because (1st), there was a noticeable similarity between the *patagia* and the functional wings, and (2nd), because there were *patagia*-like parts on the *pro-thorax* of *larvae* of *termites*, and also of fossil insects. He failed, however, to take into consideration the *tegulae* of the meso-thorax, which left his article open to criticism.

*Haase* in the same year (1886), criticised *Cholodowski's* view as to the wing like nature of the *patagia*, suggesting that instead of rudimentary wings, they merely corresponded to *tegulae* of secondary origin. As his reasons for this supposition he stated that on the *pro-thorax* of certain *Hymenoptera* and *Diptera* were chitinous folds of similar nature, but of secondary origin, while the *patagium* did not begin its development until during the early days of the *Obrysalis* stage. He showed no structures of the *Hymenoptera* or *Diptera* corresponding with the *patagia* of the *Lepidoptera*. Even if he had shown such he would have had to demonstrate the secondary nature of their origin. And even if the *patagia* did not appear until late in the development, the evidence regarding their secondary origin is of little value, since it has been shown by *Butschli* and *Heides* that rudimentary organs appear later than homologous or homodynamic organs which have remained functional.

In answer to *Haase's* criticism, *Cholodowski* (1887) questioned his evidence and gave as additional proof of their wing-like nature that the *patagia* were: "*hohle, weiche, mit Blut und Tracheenzweigen gefüllte blasenartige Bildgen, welche demnach wert mehr den Flügelanlagen als den Tegulae ähnlich gestaltet sind.*"

(To be continued.)

### St. Andrew's Brotherhood.

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The Kenyon Chapter met for organization on January 16th. Mr. Cuff, who for the past year has been vice-director, was elected director. The other officers were then elected and the regular business meeting held. A program committee has been appointed, and it is hoped that some good speakers can be secured. While the roll of the brotherhood remains about the same in size, the proportionate attendance was unusually large, and therefore a successful year is anticipated. Those who remember the deplorable state of lethargy which afflicted the brotherhood two years ago must have appreciated the vigorous steps toward a better condition which were taken last year. It is hoped that the brotherhood will be placed on a still more firm basis during the coming year.

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### College News.

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Mr. L. T. P. Cromley has been appointed manager of the base ball team and Mr. A. Z. Siddell has been elected captain.

In the month of May the Diocese of Southern Ohio will hold its convention in Gambier. The Ladies' Auxiliary Society of that diocese is also expecting to meet on the Hill some time before June.

The annual banquet of the New York Alumni Association, held in the Waldorf-Astoria on the tenth day of December, was very successful. The Hon. J. J. McCook presided.

The Alumni Association of Chicago will give its banquet some time during the month of February.

President Peirce made an address before the State Schoolmasters' Club, in Columbus, on Friday, the sixteenth of January. He spoke in opposition to the two-year rule proposed by President Butler of Columbia.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs are at present busy practicing their music. During the month of February they make a trip to the south of the state, and in April they expect to go to Cleveland and vicinity.

After the Christmas vacation the Philomathesian Literary Society was reorganized with a large attendance of old members. Mr. T. M. Cartmell was elected president. A good many new members have been added and it is expected that the society will flourish during the year.

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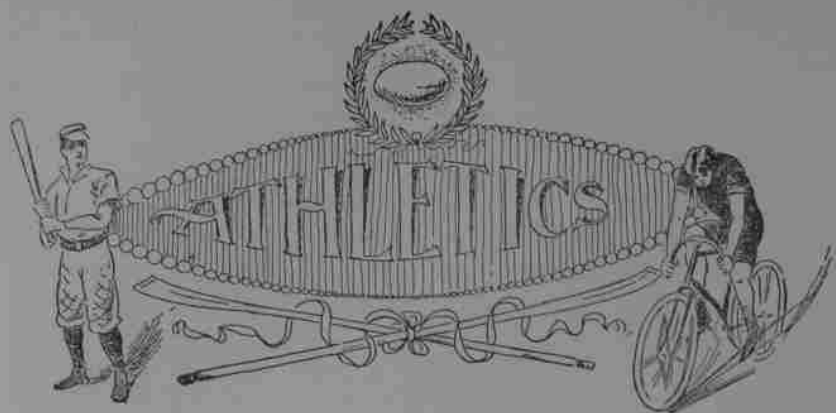
### Alumni Notes.

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'91. The Rev. Joseph S. Motoda, M. A., Ph. D., has resigned the presidency of St. Paul's College, Tokyo, Japan, and has been appointed chief of the department of Colonial education. This gives him control of the educational system in Formosa and is regarded as a distinct triumph for the Church. This appointment was due in a large degree to the profound learning of Dr. Motoda and hence reflects no small credit on his *alma mater*.







#### RULES OF THE BIG SIX.

1. No one shall participate in any intercollegiate sport unless he be a *bona fide* student doing full work in a regular or special course, as defined in the curriculum of this college, and no person who has participated as a college student in any intercollegiate game as a member of any college team and who has not afterward obtained a college academic degree, shall be permitted to participate in any game as a member of any college team until he has become a matriculate in such college under the above conditions for a period of one year and until after the close of the succeeding season devoted to the sport in which he last participated.

2. No student shall be admitted to any intercollegiate contest who receives any gift, remuneration or pay for his services on the college team.

3. No student shall participate in base ball, foot ball and track athletics upon the teams of any college or colleges for more than four years in the aggregate, and any member of a college team who plays during any part of an intercollegiate foot ball (or base ball) game does thereby participate in that sport for the year.

4. No student shall participate in any intercollegiate contest who has ever used or is using his knowledge of athletics or his athletic skill for gain. No person who receives any compensation

from the university for services rendered by way of regular instruction shall be allowed to play on any team.

5. No student shall play in any game under an assumed name.

6. No student shall be permitted to participate in any intercollegiate contest who is found by the faculty to be delinquent in his studies.

7. All intercollegiate games shall be played on grounds either owned by or under immediate control of one or both of the colleges participating in the contest, and all intercollegiate games shall be played under student or college management, and not under the control of any corporation or association of private individual.

8. The election of managers and captains of teams in each college shall be subject to the approval of its committee on athletics.

9. College foot ball teams shall play only with teams representing educational institutions.

10. Before every intercollegiate contest the representative chairmen of the athletic committees of the institutions concerned shall submit to each other a certified list of the players eligible under the rules adopted to participate in said contest. It shall be the duty of the captains of the respective teams to exclude all players from the contest except those certified.

11. Athletic committees shall require each candidate for a team to represent the university in athletic contests to subscribe to a statement that he is eligible under the letter and spirit of the rules adopted.

12. No person having been a member of any college athletic team during any year and having been in attendance less than one college half year, shall be permitted to play in any intercollegiate contest thereafter until he shall have been in attendance six consecutive calendar months.

### Kenyon 0—Wittenberg 0.

On a field, knee deep in mud, Kenyon and Wittenberg played a tie (0-0) game, Thanksgiving Day.

The score was a distinct disappointment to Kenyon's supporters, but under the conditions which prevailed, it was well nigh impossible for Kenyon to play her usual fast game.

The mud, water and snow which covered the ground, made fumbling frequent and consequently neither team was able to advance the ball any considerable distance.

Had the field been a dry one and the day favorable, Kenyon would have played her heavier opponents off their feet. Even as it was the entire game was played in Wittenberg's territory.

The only feature of the game was Lee's punting.

The line up:

Kenyon	Position	Wittenberg
Quinn.....	Left End.....	Wells
Schmidt.....	Left Tackle.....	Catlin
Carlisle.....	Left Guard.....	McCarthy
Williams.....	Center.....	Fish
DeNoe.....	Right Guard.....	Holton
Kauffmann.....	Right Tackle.....	Fulton
Eisenmann.....	Right End.....	Gregory
Jackson.....	Quarter.....	Smith
Jones.....	Left Half.....	Coyle
Oliver.....	Right Half.....	Halliday
Lee.....	Full Back.....	Stevens

Time of halves 35 and 30. Linesmen, Collins and Jones. Referee, Black. Umpire, Rogers.

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Correspondence.

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TO THE EDITORS OF THE COLLEGIAN:

DEAR SIRS: I have taken advantage of your offer to publish letters in order to try to state some questions that have arisen in my mind. I should like to see in this college paper some opinions expressed by different members of the student body on this subject.

Has the Faculty of Kenyon College hired a detective for the main purpose of watching the student body? If they have, is it just? What are we to conclude from the fact that one of our professors, braving the cold of midnight, stood in front of Old Kenyon and blew his whistle for the "cop"? Ought not something to be said on the matter immediately? Are we paying for the privilege of having a policeman prowling around at night and dogging our footsteps?

A STUDENT.



### Exchanges.

Our Exchange list is now as follows :

- "The Trinity Tablet," Hartford, Conn.
- "The Hobart Herald," Geneva, N. Y.
- "The St. Stephen's College Sentinel," Annandale-on Hudson, N. Y.
- "The University of Toronto Monthly," Toronto, Canada.
- "The Trinity University Monthly," Toronto, Canada.
- "The Yale Alumni Weekly," New Haven, Conn.
- "The Oberlin Review," Oberlin.
- "The Adelbert," Cleveland.
- "The McMaster's University Monthly," Toronto, Canada.
- "The Tech," Boston, Mass.
- "The College Transcript," Delaware.
- "The Washington-Jeffersonian," Washington, Pa.
- "The Colby Echo," Colby, Me.
- "The Bates Student," Lewiston, Me.
- "The O. S. U. Lantern," Columbus.
- "The Monthly Maroon," Chicago, Ill.
- "The College Folio," Cleveland.
- "The Williams Literary Monthly."
- "The Harvard Crimson," Cambridge, Mass.
- "The Columbia University Quarterly," New York City.
- "Magill University Monthly," Montreal, Canada.
- "The Shattuck Cadet," Taubauld, Minn.
- "The Hour Sentinel," Lima, Ind.
- "The Chilttenham Reveille," Ogontz, Pa.
- "Comus" (Zanesville H. S.), Zanesville, Ohio.
- "The University School News," Cleveland, Ohio.
- "The Lake Erie Record," Painesville, Ohio.
- "The Western Oxford."

## Exchanges.

## SERENADE (MOORISH).

The lilies are sweet in thy garden, lady,  
 The murmuring housetops are still.  
 A window looks down on thy garden, lady,  
 Cloud shadows cover the hill ;  
 Ah, the lilies are sweet in thy garden, lady.

—*The Monthly Maroon.*

"Kenyon boasts of a night-watchman, who keeps guard of the college property and incidentally watches the students themselves."  
 —*Marietta College Ohio.*

Teacher.—"How dare you swear before me?"

Pupil.—"How did I know that you wanted to swear first?"—Ex.

Mary had a little lamb,  
 Likewise a lobster stew,  
 And ere the sunlit morning dawned  
 She had a nightmare, too.

—Ex.

Prof.—"A fool can ask a question which a wise man cannot answer."

Student.—"I suppose that's the reason so many of us flunk."—Ex.

A green little freshman in a green little way,  
 Some chemicals mixed, just for fun one day ;  
 And the green little grasses now tenderly wave  
 O'er the green little freshman's green little grave.

—Ex.

They sat in the hammock  
 Quiet and still,  
 They looked at her daddy,  
 Amy and Bill.  
 But daddy went in soon ;  
 (Some daddies will)  
 Then they looked at the moon  
 Amy  
 And  
 Bill.

—Ex.

Nathan Hale is reported to have said, "I am sorry that I am not a cat, so I could give nine lives to my country."—*Lampoon, Harvard.*

TWILIGHT.

Somber mist in the twilight still,  
Lone gray castle upon the hill;  
Hold of a leader of savage spears;—  
*Lone gray heart in the dusk of its years.*

Herloun sits watching the day die,  
High in his tower above the Welsh lands.  
Despair in his heart and gloom in his eyes,  
His sword on his knees, his chin on his hands,  
Lord of the marches—his hands are blood-red;  
His sons are all traitors, his loves are all hired;  
Friend of the King—but he envies the dead;  
Dour old warwolf, haggard and tired.

Loveless life and ashen fame;  
Merciful Christ but an empty name.  
Sullen grief and a dearth of tears;—  
*Lone gray heart in the dusk of its years.*

—C. W. C., *Monthly Maroon.*

"ICCI, BEATIS NUNC ARABUM INVIDES."  
(From the Latin.)

Ah, Iccius, dost thou envy now  
The gold of blessed Araby?  
Dost whet a sword, with angry brow,  
'Gainst Persia's dauntless empery?

Art forging chains? What savage maid,  
Her lover slain, will be thy sport?  
To pour thy wine, thou roystering blade,  
What gaudy princeling from the court?

—When scholar Iccius puts on sale  
His rolls of philosophic lore,  
To buy a Spanish coat-of-mail,  
We all shall be astounded more

Than if the yellow Tiber's waves  
At flood should suddenly grow still,  
Or yonder mountain stream that raves  
Down the steep cliff, turn back up hill.

—C. W. C., *The Monthly Maroon.*