The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

Vol. 1.4  JUNE, 1887.  No. 3.

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The Collegian.

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Vol. I4 — Gambier, O., June, 1887. No. 3.

The Collegian,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY
DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

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Editorials.

As the first board of editors passes out from College, some of our pleasantest recollections will be connected with our work as editors of the Collegian. Although our term has been short we feel that it has not been valueless to us. We leave the future of the Collegian in the hands of the newly appointed board with the brightest anticipations of success, feeling sure that under their management the publication will be an honor to Kenyon College.

Kenyon Day is rapidly approaching, and it is to be hoped that it will be a good one. There is no doubt but that there is enough talent in College to make a success of this year’s field day, if the students would only take enough interest in it to train up and make records of which the College might be justly proud. There is another thing in regard to which we wish to say a word or two: Fellows are in the habit of putting their names on the subscription list and then waiting for the committee to come around and collect the money. We think it would be a better plan if each fellow, as soon as he got the money, would go to some member of the committee and pay his subscription. This would be the better plan for all parties concerned and would save the committee from the unpleasant duty of so much dunning.

The recent game of baseball between the Kenyon and Adelbert nines clearly shows that it is absolutely necessary that some steps should be taken to insure a strictly college nine on both sides, whenever a game is to be played. A victory which is gained by professionals is very far from being an honor to the College; and, although, under the circumstances, we cannot blame the Kenyon nine for acting as they did, we hope that another time they will simply refuse to play at all, and we would suggest that hereafter they always insist, in making arrangements for a game, that if any outsider plays, the game be forfeited.

We feel sure that all the friends of Kenyon will join with the students in mourning the departure of Professor Tappan from Gambier. For eighteen years he has been connected with these institutions, and he seems as much a part of Kenyon as the buildings, or the park. His place will be very hard to fill, and his memory will long be cherished by the faculty and students. We feel that in the wider sphere of Commissioner of Public Schools he will have greater opportunities for usefulness, and since the future of our nation depends so much upon the education of the people, we conceal our personal regrets beneath our patriotism, rejoicing that so responsible
a position should have come to the man so
eminently fitted to occupy it.

The following is a letter which we have
received from an old graduate of Kenyon
and a member of Nu Pi Kappa. We concur
with him in regretting that the societies
have been allowed to die out, and in hoping
that another attempt will be made to re-
establish them. Mr. Napier's suggestions
for resuscitating the societies are very good
and we would advise that they be acted
upon. The opening of the new collegiate
year will be the best time for the revival of
the societies, and we hope arrangements
will be made now for re-opening the halls
next term. Yet there have been, since '62
passed from the doors of Kenyon, changes
in the college course which affect the soci-
eties. The English course has been greatly
enlarged so that it is now very much
the same as that of the literary societies
in the early days. At present every
student is expected, during his College
course, to deliver six orations or decla-
manations before his class, seventeen
orations before the College, to hand in to
Prof. Southworth, for correction, six essays,
and write, in addition, about ten extem-
more essays. The subject for these extem-
more essays is announced at the beginning of
the recitation, and the essay must be completed
and handed in by the close of the hour.
Thus the literary duties of the College take
the place, to a certain extent, of those
formerly required by the societies. The
loss of the societies is felt, however, in
regard to extemore speaking and debat-
ing. No practice of this kind is given by
the college course, although it is, perhaps,
more important than essay writing or the
delivery of orations.

A FEW REASONS FOR KEEPING UP THE OLD
PHILO AND NU PI SOCIETIES.

Mr. Editor.—Seeing that someone has
generously offered a prize for the best
essay on the above subject, I thought I
would write you a few lines. I will give
you three reasons for keeping up these old
institutions.

First, you owe it to yourselves. You
have come to college for the sake of mental
improvement in every way. Unless you
have practice in essay writing, declamation,
extemore speaking, and debating, your
college course is incomplete. Unless affairs
have changed in college since I graduated,
the college affords you no opportunity
of improving in literary duties. One ora-
tion in the Junior and one essay during
the Senior year was all the practice I had.
So you must seek it elsewhere; and where,
let me ask, will you find this training,
but in Philo and Nu Pi. There are
about 40 weeks of term time in the year,
and as we used to be "on duty" once in
three weeks in the Nu Pi, you would have
about 50 literary duties to perform during
your whole college course. Not a great
deal, certainly.

Again, the literary training you receive
in the society is more varied than it can be
the College. We used to have essays,
forensic debate, extemore remarks, and
declamation. We used, occasionally, to
have volunteer declamation, even by
Seniors. I remember, one evening, "Rec-
tus Wright" delivered one in Latin, and
Kiung, one in Chinese; this caused a lot of
amusement. Then the remarks by the
critics stir up a man to improve. Also
hearing others read essays, etc., incites one
to excel. So if you would reap all the
advantage possible from your college course,
give old Philo and Nu Pi the generous
support they richly deserve.

But secondly, you owe it to the alumni.
In my day, Nu Pi Kappi held a very dear
spot in the memory of her graduates. We
feel as proud of our society diplomas as
of our college ones. We still preserve
our medals and cherish a piece of old faded
blue ribbon, as a sacred memento of college
days. The day before Commencement the
Hall would be filled with old graduates
who would fight their battles over again,
and cheer after cheer would go up for Nu
Pi Kappa and the old blue pillars. In the
evening the oration before the literary
societies was delivered, and the presenting
of the society diplomas. Philo chose
the orator one year and Nu Pi the next.
Great care was taken to secure the best
speakers available. Then, again, we vied
with each other which would have the best
oration on February 22d, and who would
carry off the “honors” at Commencement.

Again, you owe it to the graduates to
sustain the two societies because it was
with untiring zeal and sacrifice that the
two Halls were built. If the present gen-
eration of Philo’s and Nu Pi’s had to spend
Wednesday evenings in the damp cellars
of the old College, you would appreciate
still more the elegance and comfort of the
present Halls. 1882 was the fiftieth anni-
versary of the founding of Nu Pi Kappa,
and I proposed to the active members then
to have a literary symposium at Commence-
ment, but it was rejected as impracticable.

While on the Hill my spirit was stirred
within me when I beheld Philo Hall
wholly given to idolatry? no; to Terpsichore;
and worse than that, Nu Pi Kappa Hall
transformed into a “cloak room”! “O Tem-
pora, O Mores!” “Fortiter occupa portus.”
(Let some Soph. translate the above.)
Now I have no objection whatever to hav-
ing a dance. We read in Holy Scripture
that King David of old once danced, but it
it was not in the Tabernacle. Oh, let not
those sacred Halls be used for any common
or profane purpose.

But to come now to the last and greatest
reason for preserving the dear old Nu Pi
and Philo. You owe it to the Church.
Remember, our alma mater Kenyon, was
established by Bishop Chase for the express
purpose of training young men for the
sacred ministry. I presume, then, that a
large number of undergraduates are looking
forward to that sacred office. Surely you
need all the practice you can get in
Philo or Nu Pi. The Church has a claim
on you, if you serve at her altar, that you
shall be fully armed and equipped. Our
beautiful liturgy would sound better if well
read, and your sermon have more effect on
your audience if well delivered. See to it,
ye future ministers of the Gospel, that old
Nu Pi and Philo live!

Having very briefly and imperfectly re-
viewed three reasons for maintaining the
literary societies, let me point out, in a few

words, the causes of their decay, and how
to resuscitate them.

One cause has been attributed to the
secret fraternities; that the students have
given more time and attention to their fra-
ternities than to their societies. That is
somewhat true. This evil began in my
day. Now, I do not wish to say one un-
kind word against the fraternities, although
I am not a fraternity man. Yet some
of my best friends in College belonged to
these fraternities. Many of them stood
high in Nu Pi and Philo societies. I
would not have them done away with by
any means. They are the great link which
bonds Kenyon to other colleges. She
becomes known abroad through them.

There is nothing in the secret societies that
is hostile to the literary societies. When
you meet in the Philo, or Nu Pi Hall, be a
Philo, or Nu Pi, only. Lay aside all
thoughts and prejudices you may have
either in favor of your own fraternity, or
against a rival.

Then again, when you attend a fraternity
meeting, lay aside all feeling about Philo or
Nu Pi, and be wholly a fraternity man.
Keep both societies in their proper spheres.

Another cause for decay, and the chief
cause, is laziness. Men are too lazy to
prepare for duty and they shirk whenever
they can. Now make up your minds to do
your duty faithfully and regularly every
week. Don’t let your seat in Philo or
Nu Pi be empty one night, unless you have a
very good excuse—such an excuse as would
do with the faculty. Never be obliged to
say, “Not prepared, Mr. President,” when
when put on for duty, but be “semper
paratus.” Don’t put off till Wednesday
afternoon the preparation of a duty which
was announced three weeks ago. Some of
you go over to the Grammar School and
electioneer the “Barbs” and stick to
your man till he has pledged his
word to join the Philo, or Nu Pi next
fall. Agonize (to use a scriptural word)
to see which will come out ahead in the
next Freshman class—Philo, or Nu Pi.
See to it that every college student
belongs to one of the two literary societies.
See to it that good, faithful work is done week after week; and when Commencement, 1888, comes around, let us have a good oration before the literary societies and presentation of society diplomas. Let us see whether a Nu Pi, or a Philo takes the valedictory. Do, by all means, revive the good old Nu Pi Kappa, and her elder-sister, Philomathesian.

One word more and then I conclude. Elect the next editors of the *Revelle* and the *Collegian*, half Nu Pi, and half Philo.

Three cheers, then, for the white and the blue.

*Very truly yours,*

**Allan Napier,**

Class ’62, Kenyon.

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**Poland and Acadia.**

Many outrages have been perpetrated in the name of justice; the records of history are full. The nation of Poles, whose deeds of valor have been recorded in history and in song, calls forth our warmest expressions of sympathy. We have learned how the nations designedly waged war against Poland to blot her as a nation from the face of the earth. That design was accomplished. Poland was divided. The nobles fled to foreign lands or were banished to dreary Siberia. The Poles have never ceased to struggle for their lost liberty. Many are the accounts of their seditions and their strifes. We who have liberty engrafted into our very beings can well sympathize with those who, once free, are ground down by the heel of despotism. Although the persecution of the Poles since the dismemberment of Poland may have been deserved, we can scarcely blame them for their conduct. Imagine ourselves in their place; would we not be goaded to madness by the hand of the oppressor? Germany but recently in her power and in her might banished from the provinces she gained by the division of Poland the last vestige of that unhappy people. We cannot censure Germany for this recent banishment, for the Poles were, indeed, a source of constant annoyance. Nor can we entirely censure the Poles who still struggled for their lost liberty and happiness. That they should have been compelled to leave the homes and scenes they loved so well, about which so many memories of their former freedom and their happy land were clustered, must have been, indeed, agony.

We can pass this sad story with a sigh; but when we turn to England’s history and read the banishment of the Acadians, our indignation is at once aroused.

The Acadians were the people, of French extraction, who inhabited the province of Acadia, now known as Nova Scotia. England received this province as the spoils of war from the French. The Acadians were a simple, industrious people. They had snatched the earth from old Ocean by means of dykes, and caused it to bloom with exceeding fertility. All the land spoke of industry and prosperity. They were a devoutly religious people. Whatever may be thought of their ignorance, of their non-progressive spirit, we must admire their virtues and the simple beauty of their lives. Search the world over and you could have found no happier people.

England came and tore from their homes this happy and contented people. She forced the young men to embark in one ship, the old in another, while the wives and children were left unprotected on the sea shore, to be borne to other and distant shores.

As these ships sailed away, the flames of the burning cottages cast a lurid glare far over the sea. So complete was the desolation that Bancroft says: “There was none left round the ashes of the cottages of the Acadians but the faithful watch dog, vainly seeking the hands that fed him.” Thus seven thousand people were torn from their homes and compelled to live in exile. How terrible the exile that separated wife and husband, mother and child, lover and loved one.

For this infamous outrage, two pleas have been entered at the bar of the word’s judgment. One is the plea of England, the other is the plea of humanity.

Great Britain seeks to justify herself in the necessities of government. These are the charges made against the Acadians:

They were not concerned in the welfare of the government, so would not have become the loyal citizens Britain desired.

They were non-progressive, and the province would not be so valuable to the crown as it would if a different people cultivated its fields.

To introduce English colonists would have been useless; for the Acadians were conservative and would never have affiliated with them, or have spoken their language. There could have been no union, for history proves that there can never be a
fusion of two nationalities while each retains the language and customs peculiar to itself. England's strength is in her possessions and such an estrangement between the subjects in the same colony would, perhaps, weaken the nation. The great charge is, the Acadians were rebellious and would have been a source of ever increasing trouble to England.

These are the reasons England urges to justify herself. But humanity pleads with an argument higher and stronger than state policy. The welfare of England did not demand such a banishment of the Acadians. The country yielded a sufficient revenue. Under English colonists it might have been more valuable; but shall a government take from a people their lands and give them to others simply to make the province more valuable? Have these people no rights that the government is bound to respect? Did the fact that the Acadians would never become English threaten the home government with destruction?

The rebellion of the colonists consisted in refusing to fight against the French or the Indians. England never protected her colonists, and should they fight for a government that never lifted its arm in their defense? Even if they were rebellious there were other means of suppression besides banishment. Were it necessary to transplant the colony, what was gained by the dismemberment of families, and the separation of friends and lovers? Could it be proved that transplantation was authorized by a wise state policy, justice condemns it, for all men have a right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

God be thanked that the day when might could sanction violence is past, and that the spirit of our age demands that right and justice guide the policy of nations.

A PLEASANT SOIRIE.

There are many who have a warm spot for Mac in their hearts although he does dispute the authority of Webster in inserting the word "modesty" in his dictionary. Mac is soon to leave college, and with his characteristic kindness he invited several of his many friends to join him in making an evening pleasant. It was the night that the Freshmen, ingloriously "smacked" by the Seniors, meekly sat them down to their first general "feed."

After a few well-chosen words by the genial host ("genial host" is good) the company began to surround the strawberries and ice cream, likewise the lemonade. The lemonade soon took effect, and "Dutchy" was seen to lift his bewhiskered countenance over the festive board. He was the chairman and toastmaster of the occasion. Every gentlemen present rose in response to the toasts suggested by "Dutchy" and some of the toasts were rather wild and smacked somewhat of "lemonade." Rachel and the hero of the sprained back were rivals in praise of the gentler sex. West Virginia's gifted orator thought the women of his native state were slighted (lemonade) and he rose in majesty to defend them. The deep-chested, sonorous singer from Washington, D. C., spoke a glowing eulogy upon the the Revell Board of Editors. His effort was loudly applauded by the other editors present.

The husky voice and wobbling knee gave the toastmaster dead away when he proposed "frogs" as the subject of the Fighting Editor's toast.

The pretty blushing boy of '90 was too full of modesty to outshine the other orators. He tried to counteract Mac's check, but he couldn't. Our mutual friend from across the sea varied the entertainment with a funny selection. "Prexy" began to roll "down the corridors of time with crowns of glory on his brow." The lemonade—a toastmaster wanted a speech by the white corduroys and Freddie gracefully complied. "Stein" was the last to be called on by the lemonade and the lemonade in him responded nobly.

Altogether it was an evening long to be held in pleasant remembrance. All are sorry to say "good bye" to Mac, but at the same time we are sure that his manly self-reliance and kindly heart will win him a welcome wherever he goes.

GROWTH OF A BIG BOOK.

When Webster's Unabridged was first published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 pictorial illustrations, a table of synonyms, and an appendix of new words that had come into use. A few years later came an entirely new revised edition of larger size, with 3000 pictorial illustrations; then, after an interval of a few years, a biographical dictionary of nearly ten thousand names, and a supplement of nearly 5000 new words were added, and now there has come a new and most valuable addition, a gazetteer of the world, of over 25,000 titles. The work is now not only the dictionary, par excellence, but a biographical dictionary, a gazetteer of the world, and a great many other good things in its valuable tables.
IMPRESSIONS OF CALIFORNIA AND THE WEST.

IT IS difficult under the prescribed condition—a limited amount of space—to give any adequate idea of our immense and picturesque Western slope. Keeping this fact in view, we hope you will prove lenient.

As one leaves Kansas City, on his journey across the continent, it is with mingled feelings of wonder and amazement that he anticipates the many remarkable sights fortune has in store for him; and the many historic places he is to pass through. Yet, with this feeling, there comes a regret, that he is to leave behind him, his friends—perhaps—and the beautiful country, on the east side of the “Father of Waters.”

If he is to be a passenger over the “Santa Fe” route—a system that is already beginning to be recognized as one of the most important factors in railroad circles—he first passes through the great state of Kansas, with its immense stretch of level prairie lands, on which graze countless herds of cattle, with here and there, small towns, fast growing into places of more pretentious size.

Thence, the train speeds on through one corner of Colorado, into New Mexico—through scenery of the most varied and beautiful description—until he comes to the old town of Santa Fe, the capital, and the most interesting town in the territory. Here is the old Church of “San Miguel;” founded by the Spaniards, after they had taken possession of the town from the Indians, almost three hundred years ago.

The tourist is shown the adobe palace of the Indian Chief who was in command before the Spanish occupation. It is now inhabited—after this long lapse of years—by a Mexican family who have for sale many interesting relics.

This quaint old town is a never-ending source of wonder and delight to the traveler. The new State-house, in course of erection, bids fair to be a beautiful building.

From Santa Fe, we proceed to the hot-springs, whose waters are widely and justly celebrated for their medicinal properties.

Thence through Arizona, across the “Great Desert,” the most desolate of imaginable places. The productiveness of this place, as far as one can judge from a cursory glance out of the car-window, is manifested in its sand, sage brush and jack-rabbits, a somewhat varied, if not over-prepossessing class of products.

After the desert is left behind we come to the Sierra Madre range of mountains, whose towering peaks and stupendous heights form everlasting testimonials of their Maker’s power. These mountains are not so full of picturesque and lovely nooks, as are the Eastern mountains, but impress one more on account of their grandeur, their immensity, which truly, is calculated to make one feel his own insignificance.

On the other side of this range lie the much talked of and widely celebrated valleys of Lower California.

If you are so fortunate as to reach there after the rains, which occur, usually, between December and March, you will find it a place of beauty. The vegetation seems to spring up with the rapidity of thought, making a perfect Eden, separated from the desert by but a few miles of mountain land. The grass comes up—the trees are in leaf and all the flowers commenced to bloom, and such flowers! One must see them to appreciate them. They are simply exquisite. The roses in particular are so very fine and large, ‘though, it is to be confessed that they are lacking in perfume, as compared with ours. The orange and lemon trees, too, are in blossom and their rich fragrance fills the atmosphere. Near the foot-hills the ground is almost covered with yellow poppies, looking, in the distance, like a sea of gold. Nature strives to out-do herself, and all but succeeds.

But, if you should happen to reach there before the rains, you will find it far different. The grass will all be withered—the flowers will have almost ceased to bloom—and every thing will be dried up, and the dust be something fearful.

So, if you are contemplating a trip thither strive to reach your destination after the rains, and you will not be disappointed.

California is so lauded to the skies, that you are very apt to form an exaggerated idea of every thing, and on your arrival, your idol which you have been worshiping at a distance, is quite likely to be very rudely and suddenly shattered; and instead of the paradise you hoped to find, you will see one of the most earthly of places.

The climate, naturally, is the chief attraction, and is peculiarly adapted to invalids; but to the writer, Colorado, in this respect, would seem far preferable.

Of the many places of interest, in California, the Yosemite Valley, of course, stands pre-eminent.

A trip to the state, however, would be incomplete without a visit to the thriving city of Los Angeles; and the beautiful little town of Pasadena, “the crown of the val-
ley," which lies near Los Angeles. In the
near neighborhood are many beautiful can-
on's; and there are several trails up the moun-
tains—one of which, "Switzer's," is very
much patronized by tourists, who make the
trip on those queer little animals called
burros.

The reader of Helen Hunt Jackson's book
"Ramona" can almost fancy himself in
Santa Barbara, the scene of the story. He
can see in his mind's eye, Ramona and
Alessandra wandering about in these old
romantic spots.

Some of the sea-side resorts should also
be visited—Santa Monica, Long Beach,
Monterey. These are well worthy a visit.

Proceeding northward San Francisco
looms up before us, the "City of the Golden
Gate." One of the greatest, as well as
renowned cities in the United States. A
detailed account of this city would take too
much time and space. Suffice it to say that
"China-Town" has more attractions for the
majority of Eastern tourists than any other
part of the town. "China-Town," with its
narrow streets, and stores filled with all the
treasures of the Orient—its josh houses,
theatres, tea-houses, etc., and its countless
men, women and children dressed in Orien-
tal costume is a sight, once seen, never to
be forgotten.

From San Francisco to the East, there
are two routes, both of which are exceed-
ingly popular and have many attractions;
one of which is through the "Yellowstone,"
and the other over the "Denver and Rio
Grande" railway.

Proceeding by the latter route, we come
to Ogden, in Utah, via the Central Pacific,
passing through Nevada, which appears to
be a desolate stretch of country. At Og-
den you take the D. & R. G. road and pro-
cceed on to Salt Lake City, the celebrated
"City of the Saints," stopping, en route, at
Lake Park, a summer resort on the Great
Salt Lake. Here you take a bath, and find
it most peculiar. It is almost an utter im-
possibility to sink in the water, which is very
dense, but one peculiarity about it is, that
your feet have a tendency to go up and
your head down. To a timid person this is
apt to prove a little disconcerting. You
must be careful to get none of the water in
your eyes or mouth. If you neglect this
caution you will be likely to wish that you
had never seen nor heard of the Lake.

Now comes the "City of the Saints." It is
a pretty city, with broad shady streets, and
has running water in its ditches. There
are many stately residences. The Mor-
mons seem to be an industrious and very
pleasant people. Their new temple, which
is now in course of construction, and which
is entirely of granite, will be a very hand-
some building. Their other buildings are
large and commodious. It is a mistake to
suppose that they are so entirely wedded to
the thought of polygamy, as those having
more than one wife are rather the excep-
tion, than otherwise.

From Salt Lake City to Denver, you
pass through scenery too grand for descrip-
tion. In the canons you traverse, you seem
to be in a measureless gulf of air, with solid
walls of granite on either side. Here the
granite is a thousand feet high, smooth and
unbroken by tree or shrub. Here and
there a lofty pinnacle soars skyward for
twice that distance: no flowers grow, and
the birds care not to penetrate its solitude:
the river, sombre and swift, breaks the awful
stillness with its roar. Man becomes
dwarfed and dumb in the presence of these
sublime scenes, and Nature exhibits the
power she possesses. Crags menacingly
rear their lofty heads above all daring in-
truders, and these places resemble the
entrances to some infernal regions.

Finally Denver is reached and you find a
most beautiful and charming little city,
bustling with all the characteristic Western
activity. Colorado is a wealthy and a
healthy state, and with its many mineral
resources, its springs, and its generous and
hospitalable people, undoubtedly has a great
future before it.

From Denver on to Kansas City, once
more the way lies through prairie lands.
When at last you reach Kansas City you
feel amply repaid for the many little incon-
veniences you have suffered during this
most delightful of trips.

On June 2d an event of the greatest impor-
tance to those unconquerable and unquenchable beings,
the Freshmen, happened. It was on that day
rumored that the Seniors, beings unequalled in
their own estimation, were to have their class
supper on Friday, at Akron, and the Freshmen
accordingly made their preparation. But dismay
shook their ranks when, on that eventful Thurs-
day, the Seniors at noon decamped on the north
train. But the Freshmen were not to be outdone.
They dispatched their mighty men of muscle,
Hoge, Lozier and Harris, to town and they returned
well laden for the evening's enjoyment. But as
the time drew near for their return the Sopho-
mores, conceited fellows, with no ground for conceit,
turned out with the determination of banqueting
on the Freshmen's spread. But they were doomed
to disappointment. The Freshman class turned
cut and awed them so that they turned tail and
crepit to their little beds. The Freshmen feasted
and toasted the patrons of their glorious class.

But, so that they might throw the records of
all previous classes into the shade, they, on Friday
night, held another banquet unequalled ever be-
fore. But there was one great drawback to the evening's enjoyment. Nowhere round the festive table was to be seen the beloved face of our absent Wardlow. Such, then, was the record of '90's class supper, and all of '90's men in the future, when they look back on the events of their college life, will always think their Freshman class supper the brightest event of all.—Contributed by a '90 man.

**Personals.**

[Communications for this column are earnestly solicited. Its success depends largely on the cooperation of old students and graduates.]

T. S. Wood, '89, is practicing law in Omaha, Neb.

Chas. Wardlow, '84, is practicing law in Chicago.

Henry Peachy, '89, of Cincinnati, is on the “Hill.”

W. S. Johnson, '85, is practicing law in Van Wert Ohio.

H. M. Bolles, '84, is running a paper mill at Monticello, Ind.

Leon Stricker, '90, spent Sunday, June 5th, at his home in Tiffin, Ohio.

R. M. Harris, '83, died at his residence in Richmond, Ky., April 12th, '97.

Miss Lucy McDowell, of New York, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Tappan.

Prof. Southworth was in Detroit on business during the first part of the month.

Wm. Tappan, '85, will be married to Miss S. Buchanan on Wednesday, the 22d.

W. G. Conover, '84, was married on the 16th inst. to Miss Beattie, of Cincinnati.

C. P. Harnwell, '86, has returned from California, after an absence of six months.

Yeat Wardlow, '90, is on “the Hill” and expects to remain until after Commencement.

Lon M. Snyder, '85, was married to Miss Lou B. Patterson, of Cincinnati, on May 27th.

Dr. T. A. McBride, '67, a prominent physician of New York, died at sea, August 31, '85.

C. F. Southgate, '71, is one of the proprietors of the Hotel Brunswick, in New York City.

Rev. Paul Sterling, '76, of Newark, N. J., recently visited his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Sterling.

Rev. Stewart Means, '73, of New Haven Conn., was married to Miss Katherine Gower, on May 10th.

Rev. J. E. Julian, of the class of '73 in the Theological Seminary, visited friends on the “Hill” a short time since.

K. B. Conger, '87, who has been enjoying an extended trip in the Old World will return to his home in Akron next month.

Peter Neff, Jr., of Cleveland, who graduated in the class of '84, at Adelbert, visited his parents in Gambier, Sunday, June 5th.

C. H. Arndt, '89, will deliver the annual oration at the banquet of the Sandusky High School Alumni Association, June 24th.

Will N. Tunnard, '69, Capt. Pelican Guards, C. S. A., read the poems at the Confederate reunion at Shreveport, La., on April 12th last.

In the personal column, last month, Mr. C. E. Bemiss' class should have been given as '89 instead of '90. We cheerfully rectify the mistake.

C. K. Benedict, '87, has been engaged by the Regents of the K. M. A. as one of the teachers for the academic year beginning in September next.

Rev. E. W. McGuffey, '76, assistant rector of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, was married to Miss Florence Gibson, of Brooklyn Heights, on the 7th inst.

A number of the members of the Senior class are spending their vacation away from "the Hill." C. Claypool and G. A. Reid are at home and W. H. Dewart is in Cleveland.

G. C. Holloway, '85, Lon M. Snyder, '85, and M. A. Mayo, '86, graduated from the Cincinnati Law School and were admitted to the bar in May. Lon M. Snyder took the first prize in the examination.

Rev. A. E. Blake, '02, of Avondale, and Rev. H. L. Badger, '62, of Portsmouth, recently paid a visit to friends and relatives in Gambier, and inspired (?) the students by their presence during recitation hours.

Prof. George W. Knight, who fills the chair of History in the O. S. U. and Prof. Smith, Professor of Greek in the same institution, visited Gambier and attended recitations on June 2d. They expressed themselves as much pleased with Kenyon.

**Locals.**

Senior Vacation began on Thursday, June 2d.

Monday, June 30th, Decoration Day, was an holiday.

The Seniors came out with very handsome class canes on Decoration Day.

Recitations closed June 17th, and examinations began on the same day, and lasted until Saturday.

Bed-bugs are again rampant in the West wing. Let us return again to the glorious institution of Bed-bug yard.

Messrs. John Skilton and Walstein Douirth have been elected members of Phi Beta Kappa, from the Junior Class.

Kenyon Day Holiday was observed May 11th. The boys availed themselves of the opportunity and took in Forepaugh's Circus.

Decoration Day services of a suitable character were held on the Campus. Prof. Tappan presided at the services and President Bodine delivered an eloquent and impressive address. Music was furnished by the students.

Through the kindness and liberality of some of Kenyon's friends, the students enjoyed the rare pleasure of hearing Shakespeare's Othello recited by Mr. Hannibal A. Williams, of New York. Between the acts of Othello he delivered Mr. W. D. Howell's laughable farce, "The Sleeping Car." Mr. Williams' voice is well adapted to the capacities of Hubbard Hall, and the audience was well pleased with the evening's entertainment, and hope to see him here again.
Much of the success of the Mikado recently given in Mt. Vernon, was due in a large measure to Kenyon talent.

As the "Mikado" Mr. C. E. Bemis performed his part in an excellent manner, and was encored again and again.

As Nee-Ban Mr. George F. Dudley acquitted himself in a highly satisfactory manner.

Messrs. Devin, Hoge, G. H. Harris, and Hoffman greatly assisted in the chorus.

The Fourth Form of the K. M. A. burnt Caesar last Wednesday evening, in an highly artistic manner. Attended by togas, etc., the Barbs marched around the village, carrying the coffin of the late lamented (?).

Returning to the Hall the solemn procession wound its way to the Base-ball grounds, where the funeral orations were pronounced by Messrs. Carpenter and Kerrman in an able manner, after which the coffin was placed upon a large funeral pyre and burnt.

A number of Kenyon College alumni held a reunion on Monday evening, in this city, for the purpose of permanent organization. Among those present were: Prof. Zachos, '40; S. B. Sturges, '48; Prof. Dr. J. B. Thomas, '50; Allen Naper, '62; Dr. Kellogg, '62; the Rev. George U. Mead, '65; H. Clay Hart, '67; W. P. T. Cooke, '67; John Brooks Leavitt, '68; Dr. Thompson, '69; C. E. Milmine, '83. After a dinner at Morello's, the Society was organized by electing as President, Prof. Churberg, Vice President, W. P. T. Cooke; Secretary, John Brooks Leavitt.—New York Tribune.

After a lapse of two years the Reveille again made its appearance on June 3d, and is a highly satisfactory publication.

The volume is handsomely bound in tawny, white board covers and the interior sparkles with witty articles and remarks.

Several new departures are noticed, of which the most valuable is the publication of the lists of the Alumni of the different fraternities, making the work of especial interest to old Kenyonites.

Great credit is due to the Editors, Messrs. Dudley, Towle, Douthirt, Eberth, Grant, and Neff, for their work, as it is by far, the handsomest Reveille ever issued.

Copies of it may be obtained from Mr. H. C. Devin, Business Manager.

Workmen were engaged last week in finising off the lower floor of Hubbard Hall for a library. The finishing is in oak and soft white pine, and when completed will present an attractive appearance. During the coming summer the books will be removed from the old libraries, under the direction of Mr. John Skilton, properly classified and arranged, and ready for use next fall.

The students will now have free access to all the books, every day, a change which has been needed for a long time.

It is the intention of the Librarian, Prof. Colville, to have the library opened next year, two hours each day, the same as the reading room, thus giving the students better facilities for consulting books of reference, especially those of the present Ascension library.

For the present the Reading Room and Museum will remain in Old Kenyon, but the intention is to remove them to Hubbard Hall, also, as soon as money can be procured to make the necessary alterations in the second story of the building.

The table for the Senior Class Supper was most tastefully decorated, with an immense bouquet of the finest roses crowning the center, presented by Colonel and Mrs. Conger to the class in remembrance of their son, who was a former member.

The following was

**THE MENU:**

- Clam Chowder
- Broiled Shad, Anchovy Sauce
- Radishes, Sliced Tomatoes, Cucumbers
- Roast Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce
- Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast, Baked Soft Shell Crabs, (with mayonnaise.)
- Green Peas
- New Potatoes in Cream
- Lettuce Salad
- Chicken Salad
- Cherry Sherbert
- Neapolitan Ice Cream
- Strawberries
- Swiss Meringue
- Assorted Cake
- Nuts
- Coffee

The annual game of base-ball between the Kenyons and Adelberts, on the latters' grounds, was played May 20, resulting in a victory for the Kenyons by the following score:

**KENYONS.**

- Dewalt, C.
- Klump, P.
- Stirling, 3d B.
- Thompson, S. S.
- Reid, 2d B.
- Lozier, 1st B.
- Eberth, C. F.
- Walker, L. F.
- Holbrook, R. F.

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**ADELBERTS.**

- Good, P.
- Jacobs, S. S.
- 'Herrick, 1st B.
- Bicknell, C. F.
- Thomas, L. F.
- Kendall, 3d B.
- McGowan, R. F.
- Krause, C.

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Kenyon—1 3 2 5 2 1 1—16
Adelbert—0 0 1 2 1 0 1 0 2 7

Umpire—Hoge.

Time of game—3 hours.

Besides the players, Messrs. Gavin, Harris, Leon Striker, Hal. Glenn, Stover, and C. A. Neff attended the game.

Prizes are offered for the following sports on Kenyon Day, June 20th and 21st:

1. 100 Yards Dash.
2. 220 Yards Dash.
3. 440 Mile Run.
4. 440 Mile Run.
5. 1 Mile Run.
6. 1 Mile Walk.
7. Hurdle Race (120 yards).
8. Running High Jump.
10. Running Broad Jump.
11. Standing Broad Jump.
13. Throwing the Hammer.
14. Putting the Shot.
15. Throwing Base Ball.
17. Sack Race.
18. Potato Race.
19. Heavy Weight Wrestling.
20. Light Weight Wrestling.
21. Light Weight Boxing.
22. Heavy Weight Boxing.
23. Bicycle Race (1 mile).
24. Standing Hop, Skip and Jump.
25. Running Hop, Skip and Jump.
27. Tub Race.
28. Tug of War, '89 vs. '90.
29. Lawn Tennis Tournament.
30. High Kick.
COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

The following program will be observed during Commencement week:

**JUNE 19TH—SUNDAY.**
- Baccalaureate Sunday.
- Holy Communion.

**JUNE 20TH—MONDAY.**
- 2 P. M.—College Park: Lawn Tennis Tournament.
- Aquatics on the Kokosing.

**JUNE 21ST—TUESDAY.**
- Field Day.
- 9 A. M.—College Park: Athletic Contests.
- 8 P. M.—Milnor and Delano Halls: Grammar School Reception.

**JUNE 22ND—WEDNESDAY.**
- 9 A. M.—Ascension Hall: Annual Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa Society.
- 8 P. M.—Rose Hall: Annual Meeting of Alumni.
- 8 P. M.—Hubbard Hall: Senior Reception.

**JUNE 23RD—THURSDAY.**
- Commencement Day.
- Procession to Rose Hall.
- 9:30 A. M.—Rose Hall: Commencement Day Exercises.
- 3 P. M.—Bexley Hall: Annual Meeting of the Trustees.

**JUNE 24TH—FRIDAY.**
- Meeting of the Trustees.

**College News.**

Williams has two hundred and ninety students. Harvard library contains at present 313,959 volumes.

The President of Harvard University gets $4,000 a year.

Of the 365 colleges in this country only 175 publish papers.

Harvard’s record on the pole vault is nine feet seven inches.

Five colleges have been established during the last year in Dakota.

There are 15,000 female students in the colleges of the United States.

Faculty of Amherst consists of none but graduates from that college.

The total number of students at the University of Pennsylvania is 1098.

Yale library is increasing at the rate of one thousand volumes a year.

At Racine College the examinations are conducted without previous notice being given.

The average age of those who enter college in this country is 17 years. A century ago it was 14.

One hundred and twenty-four students at Harvard University are working their way through college.

In United States the Episcopalians have 12 colleges, Methodists 52, Baptists 46, Presbyterians 41, Congregationalists 28.

**PHYSICAL CULTURE.**

Recognizing the importance of properly regulated Physical Culture, the College has added to its ample ball hall, tennis grounds and boating facilities, a light, airy, tasteful gymnasium, thoroughly equipped with the best modern appliances, dressing room, bath rooms, etc., and enlarged its curriculum by adding thereto a thorough system of physical culture, to be participated in by all the students, who are required to attend the prescribed exercises with the same regularity as they do the instructions of the class room.

The department is under the medical direction of the Professor of Hygiene and a thoroughly competent physical trainer. Each student is examined; his physical needs determined, and his course of training directed with a special view to correcting any discovered weakness, and securing a symmetrical development of the body, with a right functional action of all its organs, so that a sound mind in a vigorous body shall be the resultant of his college course.—The Lu Fayette.

**Exchanges.**

The May number of the Lehigh Barry presents a good deal of pleasant, interesting reading.

The College Messenger for June has reached us. As usual its articles are good.

The Williams Weekly has a sensible editorial on the use of money subscribed by students to support college enterprises. The idea of a published report of the committee is a very good one and we have no doubt that the need of such a thing is peculiarly felt in many institutions.

Pete Browning, of the Louisvilles, will be surprised when he sees what young men compose the Cleveland club. Pete, it will be remembered, recently saw a picture marked “Cleveland and his Cabinet.” Turning to his side partner, Reddy Mack, Pete remarked, “Ain’t them Clevelanders got an old lot of ball players, though?” “Ain’t dy?” said Reddy. “Say, Pete, we kin knock dem old duffers out, can’t we?”—Exchange.

The total amount of trade dollars redeemed thus far is 5,243,000,000, which amount will be increased 400,000 by recent importations at San Francisco from China.

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**THE SCHEDULE.**

Central or 90th Meridian Time.

In effect April 24, 1887.

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