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The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

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TERMS.

$1.00 per Year in Advance.  Single Copies, 15 Cents.

Entered at the Postoffice at Gambier, Ohio, as Second Class Matter.
VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.
The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.


EDITORS:

Henry J. Eberth, '89, - - Editor in Chief.
David F. Kronacher, '89, - - Business Manager.
Fred. W. Harnwell, '89, - - Exchange Editor.
H. A. Lozier, Jr., '90, - - Local Editor.
S. M. Granger, '90, - - Literary Editor.
R. B. Hubbard, '91, - - Personal Editor.

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to H. J. Eberth, Editor in Chief.

Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to D. F. Kronacher, Business Manager.

TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Editorials.

An Eastern paper has adopted a plan like the following: If paid promptly in advance, subscription for one year is made a dollar; but if not paid in advance, it is raised to a dollar and a half. The Board think it would be a good plan to adopt in our own case and are waiting for a good opportunity to try it. Those who are yet in arrears, that is to say about everybody in college, had better take warning and appease the wrath of the treasurer.

The time for the Junior Promenade and Oratorical Contest will soon be here, and it would be well for those who have the matter in charge to begin their preparations at once. Delays for some reason or other are bound to occur and thus plenty of time is necessary. And those who, like loyal and zealous students, intend to do their part toward making next Field Day a success, ought to begin their training in good time.

The opportunities of course are rather meager, yet they could be made sufficient for all.

**

It would be a matter of interest to all to have the reports of the Kenyon Day Committee and the Board of Reveille Editors published in the Collegian. Many would like to know how far the proceeds of the play went toward liquidating the debt. The Finance Committee likewise of the Athletic Association have not done their duty and have failed to pay the carpenter what is due him for his labor. As this is a comparatively small amount it ought to be attended to at once and not left to languish forever.

**

We were very glad to find that our numerous appeals for contributions are no longer falling on stony ground. That pleases us; we are happy, and yet not completely, supremely and superlatively happy. We are happy without any qualifying adverb in ours. One communication has reached us without any name attached to it. The Board wept with anguish of heart, but had to be firm in its principles of publishing no anonymous communication or contribution. Sic cuique transit gloria, suo nomine non scripto.

**

The Glee Club has organized in earnest and means to give some very enjoyable concerts to the music-loving public of Gambier and other similar centers of population. The work of preparation will be exceedingly difficult, and the result cannot be what would be expected of glee clubs which have sung together for years. So we do not wish to arouse the expectations
of our numerous readers too much; but we can assure them that liberal patronage will be no more than the concerts will deserve. Let everybody who has a tongue help to advertise the Club and give them such encouragement that they will have confidence to attempt concerts in places like Newark, Columbus, Akron and Cleveland.

**

Philosophers continually insist that man is a moral being, and upon that as a postulate they build their vast systems of ethics and theology. We poor mortals have to accept the postulate in toto, but we have to make some limitations occasionally. Our treasurer, before we beguiled him into accepting the position, was a firm believer in Christianity and the moral nature of man (whatever he thought that was). Now he is a disbeliever and a sceptic; a scoffer at honesty and integrity; a calumniator of his fellow men for their hypocrisy, and a source of solicitude among his anxious friends. And what do you say has caused the change? Unpaid subscriptions to the Collegian. Yes, so great a miracle hath the moral nature of man (and woman) wrought in this youth. Brethren, would you bring the old innocent smile to his face or recall him to his ancestral faith, confront him with a silver dollar.

**

The literary training gained by the system of debate before the assembled students of the college ought to be sought for and appreciated by all. The President should be supported and encouraged in his earnest efforts to make these exercises a great success. It is hard to realize how any student can appear before the college on the appointed day wholly unprepared to make the slightest attempt at logical argument. Yet it does actually happen and must be accounted for in some way. To stir up effectually the energies and activities of the students themselves might better matters; but under the circumstances that will be impossible. Discipline and compulsion will be found necessary. Time and many experiments have proven almost with the force of demonstration that if such matters are left to the students themselves, nothing of value will be ever accomplished. Firm rigorous discipline and the exercise of interest on the part of the faculty will do it all.

The time chosen for the literary exercises does not meet with the approbation of the majority by any means. Since it has been left to the students it ought to be decided by the majority. The afternoon has nothing at all about it which is conducive to order among the hearers or effort on the part of the speakers. Organizations and societies for all time have not chosen the evening for their meetings for nothing, and those even which are held in day time are shut from the light of the sun and illumined by artificial means. The task of orating or debating is no easy one, and all conditions should be favorable. How Wednesday afternoon came to be chosen instead of Wednesday evening will be found in another column.

**

On all sides are heard murmurs against the habit of some one or more of the professors in holding classes needlessly up to the fullest limit of the hour. Especially is this so with the upper classmen who feel that they are entitled to a little consideration in that respect. An hour is a pretty long time to listen to a dry lecture and take notes at spasmodic intervals, and some people have not the tact to see it and profit thereby.

That professor is the kindest, and best, and most successful and wins the regard of his classes, who on his part shows a respect for their feelings. A lecture is generally supposed to cover certain grounds previously mapped out and limited. Now when the object is attained and the grounds all covered, if there are still five or ten minutes of the hour remaining, the lecturer
ought to stop right there. The few minutes will not be lost; they will be a positive gain in more ways than one. And no professor need ever hope to deceive a class by pretending he has not completed his lecture, when he really has. And it is worse than vanity to start out on an entirely new subject for the sake of occupying the last few moments. Fond hopes of dismissal have been aroused; the attention is dissipated; interest is lost; the connection is broken, and yet the professor begins again. Disgust is a strong word, but it cannot express but feebly the sentiments of the auditors, and the professor who is so fearfully desirous of hearing himself talk, falls considerably in the estimation of his classes. The master must command the respect of his pupils or he is a miserable failure. Human nature, however weak it may be, must be met and treated as it is, not as it ought to be and isn’t. The consideration and respect of pupil for professor is a presumption in all cases; it is the other which is more frequently overlooked.

President (trying to settle whether literary exercises should be held in the afternoon or evening)—"How would Wednesday evening do? The schedule was arranged having that time in view."
First Senior (in love)—"That is the evening I usually go to town."
Second Senior (state of affections not known)—"That evening I have to attend the meeting of our dancing club."
President immediately decides to have literary exercises in afternoon, so that one Senior could see his girl and the other attend dancing club, and the rest of the college looked on in approbation(?).

Yale and Amherst are abreast of the age. They have put the Bible on the list of the elective studies. The next step ought to be the compulsory study of that much neglected article.

DROWNED.

It is a body was the cry!
It is a body floating by;
The cry rings loud along the shore,
Until the sea no burden bore.

In endless sleep a fair girl lay,
In brightest sunny light of day;
But dark indeed, is Death's embrace,
Enveloping such youthful grace.

Around a solemn feeling spread,
For some are weeping o'er the dead;
And o'er the brightest of the morn
A pall like shadow now is borne.

Was this fair girl a suicide,
Who life had taken, shame to hide;
Or, could it be that care or strife,
Had caused her thus to take her life?

Could it catastrophe have been,
Willed by a mighty hand unseen;
Or, could it be a murderous hand
Had sent her to a better land?

We stand and gaze with thoughts of pain,
And ask these questions, but in vain;
For of her name we find no trace,
None recognize her fair young face.

Sought she in death relief from care,
From sorrow or from dull despair?
Be it catastrophe or crime,
May be unsolved till end of time.

She now is free from earthly pain,
And may a crown of glory gain;
In golden realms of endless love,
In God's own firmament above.

With saddened thoughts away we turn,
And all I hope this lesson learn—
However young and fair are we,
From Death's embrace none will be free.

A lesson this if read aright,
To energize our dormant might;
To make our lives supremely pure,
And thus a heavenly reign secure.

Reference to catalogues shows that a college education is getting to be dearer and dearer, says an exchange. This appears so from the tables, but it is not stated whether the money thus spent in past days is reduced to the modern standard or not. It is not possible that this should be so; investigation conducted on a scientific basis will probably show the reverse.
THE OUTLINE STUDY OF MAN.

Dr. Hopkins' little book "The Outline Study of Man" is one of the very few books which may be said to have "as many thoughts as words."

Although, as the title indicates, it is but an outline, yet very few books can be found which are more interesting to the student, or which present more food for thought.

There are, however, in the book several passages to which I should like to call attention. On the 23d page the author says, "It is not readily seen how a force manifesting itself in conjunction with other forces, and yet only as it makes them subservient, can be developed from the forces," and again (pp. 26-27). "In each case as we go up we take with us all that is below, and add something, and in each case we introduce, not merely complexity, * * * but a force which subordinates itself all that is below it. Hence the impossibility that the higher force could have been developed from the lower. So far as these forces are concerned, if the universe had been constituted for the purpose of excluding the idea of development it could not have been more effectually done."

I presume that by "the idea of development" he means the theory of evolution. The forces of which he speaks are, to use his own diagram, which must be read from the bottom upwards:

MAN.

ANIMAL LIFE.

VEGETABLE LIFE.

CHEMICAL AFFINITY.

COHESION.

GRAVITATION.

Dr. Hopkins certainly shows very clearly the impossibility that chemical affinity, or cohesion could have developed from gravitation. Yet how does this exclude the idea of evolution? I do not think that the most enthusiastic evolutionist ever for a moment entertained the idea that these forces had been developed from gravitation, or had any connection with gravitation, unless possibly they may both be due to that same mysterious property of matter which causes gravitation.

These three forces are the elementary properties of matter which is not endowed with each of them. With the creation of matter these forces came into being. They are the elementary forces which helped to produce evolution, just as the atom is the fundamental material unit. Yet the forces together with the atoms are no more the cause of evolution than a pile of bricks and mortar is the cause of a house.

It is true that cohesion and chemical affinity are more limited in their action than gravitation, and that when they act they "subordinate to themselves all that is lower," and hence may be considered higher forces than the lower, but everything which is higher is not necessarily developed from the atom by the force of gravitation. Hence I fail to see how the constitution of the universe so effectually excludes the idea of development as Dr. Hopkins states.

At the very beginning of the universe we are taught to believe that the solar system was a nebulous cloud consisting of separate atoms, while pervading the whole mass was the force of gravitation; each atom affecting every other atom.

In the course of time as these atoms come together cohesion and chemical affinity would act, and yet the forces were not then developed, but their effects then for the first time became visible.

The forces appear later than gravitation, but, as all the Juniors know post hoc non ergo propter hoc. Evolution does not claim a development of the inorganic universe by the action of these forces.

We now come to the three upper forces in the diagram. Between them and the lower lies the deep gulf of life. Whether these three have been developed from the lower three we can not at present say. The most careful researches in regard to vital force would indicate that it is wholly due to the lower forces; but no scientist has
ever yet been able to produce life from dead matter. As far as we know life can only spring from life, and no possible combination of atoms can through the influence of any lower force produce life. Life then appears as something new and distinct in the series of forces, but, like the two lower, it is not developed from those which are below it. So far then we find two eras in evolution; the formation of the universe from the nebulous state by the means of gravitation, cohesion, and chemical affinity, and, secondly, the evolution of living beings directed by the higher force of life. It is to be noticed that in all this there is no development of forces. The lower forces are conditions not the causes of the higher.

Next to vegetable life we find animal life. Evolution teaches us that the two have been developed from the same original source. In most cases which we see around us development has carried the two kingdoms very far from each other; but, even today, in very many of the lower forms of animal life it is very hard to say whether the being is an animal or vegetable; we find animals which are fastened to one locality like plants, and plants which swim freely about in the water where they live. Dr. Hopkins draws the line between animals and vegetables at sensation. He says (p. 7): “The great difference between vegetables and animals is that animals have, and vegetables have not, sensation and voluntary motion.”

This statement appears obvious at first glance, but let us think. Certainly no one would think of attributing sensation to the woody fibre of a tree or shrub, but we must remember that the woody fibre of a tree is no more alive than are our bones or teeth. There is no sensation in our bodies except in those parts which are alive, and who can say whether that part of trees which is alive (i.e., the protoplasm) has or has not sensation? We can not state so positively that plants have no sensation. The amoeba, which appears to be but a single cell of protoplasm, has sensation. Why not then the protoplasmic cells of plants? Each is the result of evolution from the same origin.

We have now come to man.

Here again, I think, we find a break. As before when life appeared, so again now we have cause to believe that another force is added. The department of man has been directed and controlled by spiritual forces. Thus in the process of evolution we find two places where a new force is added, and yet this fact of the appearance of new forces, which were not developed from the first, does not refute the theory of development. It shows very clearly what evolution really is, but does nothing whatever to disprove the theory. We must look at evolution not as a cause, the cause of man’s existence but merely as a method, the method of man’s creation. If we look at it in this way, and remember that, in all this development there has been no development of forces, we will find, I think, that far from excluding the idea of development everything in the universe points to it as the way in which God has made the heavens and the earth.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Lenau: “Winternacht.”

I plod across a snowy field—
The crystals creak—the air is freezing;
My breath steams up—my beard’s concealed—
But onward—onward! never ceasing.

How solemn is the scene, and still!
The moonlight falls on ancient larches
That stand benumbed in bitter chill—
Their drooping boughs make shadowy arches.

Frost! pierce into my very heart,
And deaden all its wild distresses;
And once the quietude impart
’T is in these dark wildernesses.

Ubland: “Bauernregel.”

In summer, seek a sweetheart out,
In garden and in wild;
For then the days are long enough,
And then the nights are mild.

In winter set an early day,
And let the priest be told;
For then one cannot stand long time
In snow and moonlight cold.
Forty-three days after leaving London we arrived at Sydney. On entering the heads we find ourselves within a harbour which is entirely land-locked except for a distance of about one mile between the north and south. Memory brings to mind many scenes of exquisite beauty but none that equals in loveliness the one that now gratifies our vision. It is the end of January, the summer time of the Antipodes, and above the sun is shining brightly in a sky of spotless blue; and a gentle sea breeze is tempering the noonday heat. Having entered the heads we glide into smooth water. On the south side a magnificent electric light house is towering above the cliffs which rise to a height of about three hundred feet; to our right we see a charming village nestling in one of the innumerable bays that appear to branch off in every direction; very near is a pleasure steamer, gay with bunting, and the strains of familiar music the band on her deck is sending across the water appears to be bidding us welcome, and produces a feeling of joyous elation. We soon round the bend of the land and the surrounding country including a view of the city of Sydney, six or seven miles away, bursts on our sight. The seaboard is hilly, and residences dot the landscape all around. Steamers, yachts and rowing boats are flitting about in every direction. A superb man-of-war decorated with flags and with her massive steel plates and guns glistening in the sunlight, is anchored near some far extending shady gardens, whose sloping terraces are illuminated with flowers; just beyond the brow of the rising ground we observe the residence of the Governor General, above which the Union Jack is proudly floating on the gentle rustling breeze. The spires of numerous churches, the towers of the postoffice and town hall setting boldly in the air, the lofty public buildings and the many stately and noble residences that stretch along the banks of the pretty bays all combine to develop a charming panorama. It has been my good fortune or God's gracious Providence to gaze on many and varied scenes in His great and glorious universe but none that so filled the sight with a sense of all that was lovely in nature as this enchanting fairy like scene of beauty in the far off sunny South, "the land of the Golden Fleece."

Sometimes on entering a church our souls are entranced and awaked to rapture as the organ peals forth a hymn of praise and thanksgiving, and the sweet, pure voices of the singers mingle and then raise and fall in one continuous ring of gladness. The depths of our natures are stirred; we realize that some unknown chord has been touched, and ever after our lives are attuned to holier and nobler aspirations, and the memory of the moment will linger to gladden our thoughts and brighten our lives.

An influence somewhat similar flooded my mind as the many features of this matchless scene gradually unfolded. A halo of serene contentment appeared to rest on everything around, as if all that was best in nature's realm had conspired with the noble monuments of man's handiwork to honor the Divine Maker of all, and that He had blessed and crowned the effort by an approving smile of joy. Dead indeed must be the soul that is not quickened to purer hopes and resolutions amid such surroundings.

We anchor for a short time, until the health officer had examined the passengers and pronounced "all well." Many of their relatives and friends now step on board from the little steamers and boats that have been hovering around, and the handshaking and kissing and embracing that at once ensues, must have gone far to restore the confidence of the sceptical to a belief in the goodness and kindliness of human nature. Ah! what a glorious thing our human nature is if we will only obey its best impulses. Why do we pride ourselves on our cold calmness and freedom from all display
of feeling, forgetting, in our blind delusion or selfish pride, that the cultivation of these soul warping characteristics will eventually dwarf the best and noblest impulses of our nature, and deface beyond recognition the Christ like image of love which is man's greatest inheritance and brightest adornment.

It is a pleasing and interesting sight witnessing the reunion of families and friends returned safely from the perils of a long sea voyage, after an absence of several months. In the joy of this, one of the happiest of happy moments that can fall in human life, they appear oblivious of all around and the onlooker is afforded an opportunity of observing the workings of the innermost depths of the human heart. Here we observe an elderly lady gazing with a mother's fond look of love and pride on a circle of charming girls and handsome boys who are overwhelming her with kisses and caresses. A short distance off several girls have congregated and are endeavoring with breathless haste to compress into a few moments the recital of incidents and adventures of many months. Here we see two elderly men standing with clasped hands and arm encircled shoulders congratulating themselves on the renewal of a lifelong intercourse of firmest friendship. Everywhere around, parents and children, brothers and sisters, relatives, friends and companions arrest the wandering eye and we see many in the exuberance of their joyful affection, suddenly turn as if impelled by a mutual irresistible impulse and kiss over and over again. The scene is truly elevating and inspiring. Human and physical nature appearing at its very best.

We gradually approach the landing stage and with very little of the bustle usually noticable on these occasions, we are soon at rest at a wharf conspicuous by its cleanliness. The moment has now arrived for us to take leave of our fellow voyagers with whom we have been associated for over six weeks. The close confinement and constant intercourse inseparable from life on board ship causes friendship to rapidly develop, and for several of our fellow passengers we have formed a very high regard. Therefore, as we take a last look around the noble ship which has safely plowed the thirteen thousand miles of water that separate us from our native land, and bid farewell to many whom we shall probably never meet again on earth, there lingers around the heart a feeling which has a near kinship to homesickness, and it is with conflicting emotions that we step on shore. Having been advised to take up our abode with a lady residing near, we at once proceed there, and found she presided over a very superior home. It was conducted on the American principle, that is with a common table for meal, a class of home seldom found in England. We soon come to the conclusion that the residents were very willing to do all in their power to make us comfortable and give us every information concerning the city, the country and the people. Their beautiful harbor is naturally to them an object of the greatest pride, and many were the inquiries as to our opinion of its picturesqueness and advantageousness. No good Sydneyite fails to ask this question, and consequently it has become a standing joke among the residents of the neighboring colonies, but under the condition their pride is pardonable.

The general tone of the conversation and subsequent observation led me to believe that the social lines of demarkation that separate the classes were not very clearly defined, and in this respect they more nearly resemble democratic America than conservative England, there being little evidence of social discrimination except that which encircles the Government House coterie. As a general rule every man is valued and honored for his personal worth and qualifications and not for his ancestry. I think the Australian people are to be congratulated on this evidence of their manly independence, though far be it from me to detract from the honor due to names ennobled by deeds of virtue, wisdom or
bravery, names which in many cases are endeared to the hearts of their fellow countrymen, in the undying record of noble self-sacrifice, for such names constitute the foundation on which the glories of the nations rest, and as such are deserving of all honor, which is seldom withheld even by the most callous, for the love of country in some hearts is stronger even than the love of kindred or of God; but a man who bears a proud and noble name should only be honored inasmuch as he does honor it in the record of his own.

(To be continued.)

**PERSONALS.**

W. W. Scranton, '87, is in San Francisco, Cal., on the staff of the *Daily Examiner.*

George R. Butler, '70, and Pitt Cooke, '62, recently paid Prof. Benson a short visit.

Wm. Tappan, '85, was recently made the proud father of a daughter. Congratulations.

C. K. Benedict, '87, and George E. Benedict are in Cincinnati. C. K. is studying for orders.

W. B. Morrow, '68, recently entered the firm of Ferris, Morrow & Oldham in Cincinnati.

Dr. Kendrick, Theo. Sem. 1850, was recently elected Bishop of New Mexico and Arizona.


The Revs. A. A. Bressee, '80, and Dyer, and Clarke, '66, were in attendance at the last Diocesan Convention held in the Church of the Holy Spirit Jan. 14, and 15.

Yale has fostered the material for ninety-two college presidents.

**LOCALS.**

A snow ball fell near Captain Curtis.

New officers were appointed among the "barbs."

Harcourt is haunted by a ghost. The clothes line had better be watched.

It is rumored that some very bright remarks have been made in the Physiology class.

Professor White excused the Seniors one day five minutes early. Will the recording angel please observe.

The Seniors are practicing the processes of abstract thought under Dr. Jones. Between the two, abstraction suffers somewhat.

Wilkerson, '91, and G. Buttolph, '92, have at last taken a bath. 'Twas said they had company, very unwilling company it was, and no wonder.

The Glee Club has elected a board of managers consisting of the four members of the Senior class who are also members of the club. They are Messrs. Bemiss, Eberth, Harris and Curtis. With such men at the head look out for something stunning.

The Kenyon Art Club has added four to its membership in the persons of Messrs. Sterling, Chase, Levy and Young, J. H. They are ready to enter upon the study of sculptors and sculptures of the past century. Prof. White has again very generously made a donation of two more books to the incipient library.

The Juniors are working hard to make their promenade a great success. It will be on the 21st of February. The Executive Committee, who will have the necessary power to make all arrangements have not yet been appointed, but will be by the time of our next issue. It is rumored there will be no such difference of opinion as there was a year ago.
Toward the close of last term, a musical society was organized, consisting of ladies and gentlemen of our various institutions and of the village. The club meets every alternate Thursday evening. The first meeting was held on the 17th inst., and was in every way successful. All of the parts were rendered in a truly artistic style that speaks well for the ability of individual performers. Much enthusiasm is aroused and as a result much pleasure.

The members of the glee club met and organized Monday, January 14. The parts are well divided and we may expect some very good concerts this term. It is the intention of the club to be ready for a tour in about six weeks. The members are:

First Tenor—
  W. R. Gill, '91.
  L. C. Williams, '92.
Second Tenor—
  G. H. Harris, '90.
  G. W. Harris, '89.
  J. De B. Kaye, '92.
First Bass—
  C. E. Bemiss (Leader), '89.
  H. J. Eberth, '89.
  P. I. Morrison, '92.
  C. T. Walkley, '92.
Second Bass—
  W. B. Bodine, Jr., '90.
  F. C. Curtis, '89.
  H. A. Lozier, Jr. '90.

The election of class officers in the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes occurred in the early part of last week. There did not seem to be much excitement, for everything passed off without a naughty word or wicked look. Results were as below:

**SENIOR CLASS.**

- President: H. J. Eberth
- Vice President: F. C. Curtis
- Secretary and Treasurer: Geo. H. Young
- Historian: C. E. Bemiss
- Prophet: E. T. Mabley
- Poet: C. H. Arndt
- Senator: G. W. Harris
- B. B. Captain: F. W. Harnwell
- Toastmaster: D. F. Kronacher

**JUNIOR CLASS.**

- President: Robert Sterling
- Vice President: W. E. Irvine
- Secretary and Treasurer: J. F. Wilson
- Historian: W. B. Bodine, Jr.
- Prophet: H. A. Lozier, Jr.
- Poet: L. H. Young
- Senator: H. L. McClellan
- B. B. Captain: S. M. Granger
- Toastmaster: F. H. Ginn

**SOPHOMORE CLASS.**

- President: J. S. Reeves
- Vice President: A. C. Anderson
- Secretary and Treasurer: J. P. Reed
- Historian: O. J. Davies
- Prophet: F. D. Wilkerson
- Poet: R. B. Hubbard
- Senator: J. Matoda
- B. B. Captain: W. R. Gill
- Toastmaster: A. L. Thurman

**BRIGHT REMARKS FROM OLD SLANTY.**

"Gentlemen your papers were altogether too jejune."

"You would not be afraid to have Confabulation with him."

"Will the bovines and the ruminants please leave the room?"

"Acoh, acoh, not at all."

"Mr. — did you notice the tenuity of those columns?"

**IN THE CHOIR.**

During the sermon one of the choir fell asleep.

"Now's your chants" said the organist to the air, "see if you can'ticile the tenor."

"You wouldn't dare duet" said the alto.

"You'll wake hymn up;" suggested the basso.

"I could make a better pun than that, as sure as my name's Psalm," remarked the boy that pumped the organ, but he said it so low that no one quartet.

"Ye studente breakeythe ye maydene's harte,
Hee laugheth unaware,
But eke she breakeythe hys pocket booke—
Which maketh matters square."

—Exchange.

The Y. M. C. A. is getting to be a decided factor in the college world. The columns of every paper have the well known letters.
In old times the location of the departments at Yale was significant to say the least. The law school was next to the jail, the medical school next to the cemetery, and the divinity school on the road to the poor-house.

Athens students and faculty are having a few rounds on the question of having Monday for a holiday instead of Saturday. Best plan is to make both days as onerous as possible. It works in some places.

G. L. SINGAR,
TAILOR,
Gambier, Ohio.

CHAS. STANTON,
Barber,
Gambier, Ohio.

E. O. ARNOLD,
DEALER IN
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
MT. VERNON, O.
CROCKERY, LAMPS,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
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