12-1-1892

Kenyon Collegian - December 1892

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

Recommended Citation
"Kenyon Collegian - December 1892" (1892). The Kenyon Collegian. 1312.
https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian/1312

This News Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives at Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Kenyon Collegian by an authorized administrator of Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. For more information, please contact noltj@kenyon.edu.
Foot Ball is finished for the year, and, contrary to the hopes of many, we are not in undisputed possession of the season's pennant of Ohio Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association. However, the work of our team was, on the whole, most satisfactory and had we not foolishly changed our style of play in the two weeks preceding the championship game on Thanksgiving Day there can be little doubt that the Kenyon

Eleven would now proudly float the pennant of '92 over its headquarters and would ere this have spent much time in acknowledging the congratulations of its admirers. As will appear from the account of the game which is seen in this issue, all this is different. This defeat has taught us much which will benefit next year's team; first, that the fewer men we run in our interference, the less our chance of having no systematic interference; secondly, that over-confidence leads to loose training and to disorder and confusion when the team is forced to play an "up-hill" game; thirdly, that if we would ever win, there must be implicit confidence in and obedience to both the captain and the coach. Carl Y. Semple (than whom we could have no better man) has been elected to the captaincy of next year's team, and already arrangements are being made by which we can secure a good coach. Should all the men in College, who are prepared to play, do so, there need be little doubt but that we will yet secure this season's pennant, and with it that of '93.

It is a matter of frequent occurrence that notices posted on the bulletin board are so defaced before they have been up long enough to have accomplished their purpose, that it is with difficulty one is able to decipher the intended meaning. This may be done (as we trust it is) with good motives, and the words inserted and appended may be added as explanatory. If this be true, the author is over zealous
and frequently deals in personalities so striking in their nature as to indicate an absence in their originator of that quality known as "good breeding." It is most pleasing to see these notices accomplish the end intended; that is, to see them read and approved by the students, and if these explanatory notes be attached with good intentions, the trouble arises from misapplied enthusiasm; but we are inclined to believe that this is not the case, and that it all comes from a desire on the part of many "to be funny." It is not funny and when it is done, a law of courtesy is set at defiance and rights of students, that we are in duty bound to respect whether we sympathize with the motive or not, are infringed upon.

The University Extension movement which has gained such prominence and popularity in the last few years is rivaled in point of novelty and uniqueness, if not in importance, by the new plan of student government by the student body, which has already been adopted by Amherst and Denver Universities, and tried by them with remarkable success. This body, which is at the same time legislative and judicial, is known in each of these institutions as the College Senate. It consists of the President and two other members of the faculty, two members of each of the upper classes, and two lower classmen. Its duty is to act upon all cases of disorder and impropriety, class-standing, and whatever other business the faculty may submit to it. It meets regularly at intervals of two weeks and whenever in the opinion of the President, or of any two members, a special meeting is desirable. The plan has recently been adopted by our neighboring College of Buchtel (the governing body of which is called the Buchtel Council) and we would present to our faculty and fellow students the many advantages to be derived by Kenyon's adoption of such a plan. The college at large would have some voice in the election of Senators, and would thus have an interest in the government of our institution which is not now taken. The result would be the prevention and consequent absence of those collisions which frequently arise between faculty and students. The following statement of Prof. Morse of Denver University, is indicative of the success of the movement in that institution. "The influence of this system begins with the day of college life and increases to the end of the course. Its first aim is to develop in the student the capacity for wise self-direction; its second is to awaken in him an interest in the college and a sense of responsibility for its welfare. The system combats at the threshold the tendency once prevalent and still powerful, to put class feeling and college custom in the place of the judgment and conscience of the individual student. It tries to make him feel, with respect to the administration of college government that he is not so much the subject of the faculty as their colleague."

The education of no other part of man is more necessary and advantageous than that of the social self. The faculty of "being at ease" among men, is as important as a knowledge of current events. Some are by nature endowed with this, while in most of us it must be cultivated. But it can be cultivated, and as college students, our opportunities for improvement along this line are very much what we choose to make them. The ensu-
ing term should be one of great activity in this respect, for the absence of athletic interest, which characterizes this term in contradistinction to the other two, will give us much unoccupied time which can not be more profitably spent than in what is called society. Many opportunities are offered us here for such improvement, and let us both as a body and as individuals, make use of them.

As we go to press, we learn of the sad news of the death, by drowning, of Norman Leslie Ranck, ’94, of Fracksville, Pa., and of Robert Lee Means, ’96, of Kenton, Ohio. Both were comparatively new students here, having been with us this term only. Ranck entered the Junior Class here, having completed his Junior year at St. Stephen’s College, Annandale, New York, while Means entered from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind. They had both entered college with the intention of graduating, preparatory to entering Bexley and studying for the ministry of the church. Under these circumstances, they had become warm friends, and on Monday, December 12, left college together, intending to make a short excursion from the boat-house to the dam of the Kokosing in a canoe. They were missed on the following morning, and a search revealed the fact that their coats were lying on the bank of the river near the foot of the “hill,” and a hundred feet below, their overturned canoe was lodged against the bank of the stream. The students, en masse, congregated at the place, and at 3 o’clock in the afternoon were systematically dredging the river. At 9 o’clock on Wednesday morning the bodies were found, so near the spot where their coats lay as to lead one to surmise that in rowing to shore their boat had been overturned, and, as neither could swim, they had drowned. In a community such as our own, the effect of such a disaster was paralyzing for a time, but the efforts of the student body were of the very best, and for these deserve great credit. The young men’s loss, while felt more keenly by family connections, will be mourned by us all. They were manly, generous, God-loving and God-fearing men, whose places in college can never be filled.


To most people this notice means very little. Of course, Lisbon is the capital of Portugal; but where in the world are or is the Azores? Perhaps if one’s memory is most wonderful, and if geography has been a favorite study, it may be remembered that they are a group of islands, part of the Kingdom of Portugal; but I fear that most can only assume a look of wise superiority, and say: “Why, I knew the name, of course, the Azores; let me see; but it seems to have slipped my mind in some way.” This was, or at least was something like my remark when, not long before the notice at the top of the column was printed, my doctor told me I must go to the Azores. As it was, I sailed in the Vega, of the Island Navigation Company, on Dec. 26th, and shall never in all my life regret a trip, which taught me that one of the garden spots of this whole world lies in those very Azores; beautiful in every way, but known to few and appreciated by fewer. It is indeed sad, that the nation of Portugal is so poverty stricken, and that with its poorness, has such abominable financial management
as to grind to the earth by taxes on imports, by taxes on exports, by taxes on internal trade, by taxes on the very fish which are taken from the sea, and on the oranges and fruits which everywhere abound, a people, a nation which should be prosperous, happy and known to the world. Yet, how different a tale is told, when we find every species of trade, save the one in alcohol, more than cut in half in the last fifty years. When we learn that but twenty years ago, hundreds of vessels filled the harbors of the ports to carry away the oranges, the lemons and the pine-apples; while now that trade is carried on by a line of steamers, which consists of two boats of about six hundred tons.

But as to the Islands themselves; for I am writing about them, and not to criticize the financial policy of Portugal. They extend over about six hundred miles in length, and as I have said, are nine in number. At one time all were of more or less commercial importance; but at the present time, the three largest, San Jorge, San Miguel and Fayal, are the only islands visited to any degree. The other six have one steamer a month, which furnishes the only regular communication with the outside world. All of the islands are wonderfully beautiful, and strange as it may seem, the general nature of the geological formation, the families of flowers and trees differ greatly in the various islands. An example of this may be given; The islands of Fayal and Pico Pico are but six miles apart; while the former is noted for a variety of oranges peculiar to that island, the Fayal orange, while all kinds of oranges grow; on the contrary, oranges grow only under the greatest care in Pico Pico, while the most delicious grapes grow every place, and throughout the Kingdom of Portugal Pico Pico wine is noted for its rare flavor.

I shall only try to describe carefully the largest island of all, San Miguel, since on it the majority of the population live, and the greatest variety of beauties, peculiar to this clime exist. The island is eighty miles long by about thirty wide, and lies in a N. W. and S. E. direction, seven hundred miles west of the city of Cadiz, Spain. Its largest city, Ponta Delgada, is the provincial capital of the island, and has about forty thousand inhabitants. The present Governor draws his salary in Lisbon, and spends all his time doing this, with the exception of a short yearly visit to the city of Ponta Delgada, when he collects all the taxes and receipts of the Alfandega (Custom House) and carries them to Portugal. To give you some idea of the extent of these, I can say that American flour cost $22 a barrel, while fish caught in great numbers off the island, can only be eaten after a tax of 50 reis per pound has been paid. One gentleman told me that his income was one thousand milreis, but that one-half went for income and domicile taxes. The Governor's house is a magnificent affair, built on a volcanic mound overlooking the city, of white marble; but what is more remarkable than the "casa real," is the "quinta real," or royal garden. Here are six hundred and fifty varieties of trees, while flowers of every color, and ferns of the most beautiful forms cluster everywhere about their trunks. But, alas; this grand garden is fast going to that inevitable Azorean end, decay, and weeds are fast crowding out the more delicate flower, all because Portugal can afford no luxuries. In no place, does that feeling, which is everywhere present, that you are in a land of past years, affect one as here in the midst
of what is yet one of the most beautiful spots to be imagined.

As we turn from the gates of the royal garden, and stroll down the Rua Maria, we can but compare the royal grandeur even though in decay, with the floorless hovels which meet our gaze. At the very gates of royalty, indeed the miserable hovels present a silent testimony, that every cent has been squeezed from the humble stones which make their homes, and that royal decay among trees and flowers, has here been followed by mental and moral decay in mind and body. Indeed the city is a sad and pitiable sight. No feeling but one of sorrow can rise for a people, so robbed of education, and especially moral education, as to present an appearance, which everywhere points to vice; so robbed by church and state that their very walk, their stoop, their want of strength and statue, points with no untruthful finger to the great wrong which has been and is being done them by an absent King and an absent Pope.

Let us stroll farther down the street, and soon we enter the Plaza San Francisco. You ask with wonder what the building in front of you is, what the one on the right, the one on the left. Their contrast with the squalid homes just left is indeed striking, but these are churches. Relics too of past grandeur, since no longer can they all be supported, and only ten of thirty-four are in use. On the Plaza, are the Grand Cathedral, here called the "Egliza di Santa Madri," the grandest of all, and worth some three million dollars. Chiefly the gold on the images is valuable, for Azorean real estate is not at par, and there is easily ten million here. The church on the right is the Esperanza, the Church of the seamen, as is shown by the blue anchors adorning its gates. In this church live the only three Cloister nuns in the island, destined to never perpetuate their order by a decree of the King, they live on, the last of a once strong order, facing a death which must soon come, for the youngest is eighty-seven. It is their especial duty to guard the image of the Santo Christo, the guardian of all sailors. It is said this image is worth over a million dollars, chiefly from votive offerings made at sea during storms. Many pretty romances are told of about this image, and the belief in its power is indeed wonderful. The little church on our left is the chapel of the hospital, the only deserving institution, with really charitable ends, existing in the Azores Islands.

No description could be even fairly complete, no matter how general, without some slight mention of the "Furnas." This is Portugese for the Furnace, and the name seems most appropriate. Twenty miles from the city, at an elevation of six thousand feet, we find an old volcano crater; no active eruption has occurred for many years, but to one who is unaccustomed to it, the crater seems fairly active all the time. The impression given one is not reassuring, when, in over forty places hot springs, gysers, and other infernal things boil up around one, and the ground is in a constant tremor. The general nature of the springs is iron and copper, although traces of all kinds are found. One spring casts up blue mud, and is appropriately called the "Boca de Inferno," or "Mouth of Hell." This mud will cure any cut or wound, while the other waters are recommended for any known disease. A large sanitarium and bath-house were built about twenty years ago, but are seldom used.

I regret that I can give no more time to this subject. The Azores, the islands and
the inhabitants, both deserve our better acquaintance. They long eagerly to be owned by the United States. Were the United States willing to receive their offer of themselves, it would gain nine fertile islands, a cooling station in the Atlantic, and would do a vast good to a greatly wronged people. In my mind, no people need the help and consideration of our religious people as the inhabitants of these islands; for from their position of twenty years ago, one of wealth and education, they have fallen to that of brutes, scourged by an absent King, and mistreated by a poor Ministry.

THE VOW OF HERMANEZ.

The morning of March 27, 1850, dawned bright and fair on the island of San Miguel. But even at early dawn, the streets were filled with a gay throng, for to-day was the feast day of the sailors, to-day their guardian Saint was to be worshipped, and to-day the image of the Santo Christo was to be carried through the streets. As the morning grew older, many parties came from their mountain homes in their quaint caritas, and many from the coast towns in their tiny navios to join the celebration. Everywhere the people gathered, each plaza, each market place, each church-yard filled to overflowing with its gayly colored assemblage. Nature too was dressed in her holiday attire; the green of the orange groves intermingled with the yellow cane and many colored blossoms, made a picture long to be remembered; while the little white houses and the high walls twinkled in the picture as the sun reddoubled their whiteness. Out on the ocean, each wave sparkled and seemed to break into long lines of silvery lace as it peacefully rolled among the high rocks of the shore; the red and white sails of the navios showed clear against the island of Santa Maria, whose lofty peak, thirty miles away, towered high above the sea.

As noon came near, the bells from all the many towers gave forth their glad chimes, and soon all were hastening to lay their offerings in the path of the Santo Christo, as it was carried through the Rua Real, for every good Portugese and Catholic believes that the Santo Christo allows no worthy man to die at sea, and among these islanders the sea means not only food, but a livelihood. Who can be sad to-day, who can but rejoice, for many are the hardy seamen who have-come to give thanks for weathering some fierce gale, to vow their gift for the heavenly protection? As the sacred procession winds slowly along its path, the brightly-covered heads bow low in prayer, soon to rise waving their gay kerchiefs in the air, now that religion is over, anxious to give themselves to gaiety; to-day, the glad sun is warming their blood into wild activity, for it is an old proverb among the Portugese, that "The sun is the stov of the poor." Joy and mirth fills every heart, all are laughing and singing, while through their midst wander the vendors of sweets, their baskets decorated with many colored ribbons, in marked contrast with the black-robed priests, who are everywhere to be seen. When suddenly a voice cries out, "To the churches, quick, a storm, a storm!" Already the trees are creaking forth the force of the wind, the lightly bound mantua escapes many a raven black head, whose hand is too slow; their songs and laughter melt into the rush of fear; again the churches are alone to be trusted in, and quickly the scurrying crowds rush to
their portals, seeking the protection their humble homes can not give them from the Azorean gale. Mirth and gaiety give place to looks of alarm and terror, but to none is the moment so awful as to Manuel Hernandez, for to-day his vessel, bearing his wife and daughter, is to arrive from Lisbon. With fear and trembling, he kneels at the church door, when a cry reaches him which fills his cup with sadness and tears his heart strings apart, "A ship, a ship, to the quay, to the Alfandega." Already the quay is filled with brave seamen; but it is death to face the gale, which faster and faster drives the gallant ship nearer to the rocks of Villa Franca. There can be no help, she must go; a scant half mile and torn plank from plank, timber from timber, she must lie among those greedy rocks. Like a swallow she comes, her feeble efforts of no avail against the shrieking winds, when through the watching crowds bursts Don Manuel, hopeless now, for he sees that it is indeed the "Ynez."

"Santo Christo, Santo Christo," he cries, "All to the Santo Christo for my wife and daughter. Mercy, mercy, Santo Christo." A scant one hundred yards measure the distance between the vessel and the towering rocks, whose greedy jaws seem to open for their prize. In a second all grows dark, the wind lulls, and a hard rain begins to fall. "Glory, glory to the Santo Christo," comes from all sides, "she is saved, she is saved," and as they carry back the prostrate form of Hernandez, the wind changes, the darkness breaks away, and the "Ynez" is seen going out to sea before a shore wind. When on the next morning, Manuel Hernandez awoke from his faint, it was to hear that the "Ynez" was anchoring in the harbor and that the signal read, "All well."

W. H. F.

O. S. U. VS. KENYON

O. S. U. 26 — KENYON 10.

The light of other days is faded,
And all their glories past.

— BUNN.

"A strange coincidence," to use a phrase,
By which such things are settled nowadays.

— BYRON.

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest of these: "It might have been."

— WHITTIER.

The three couplets given above, together with the knowledge that they have been quoted by a Kenyon student since our Thanksgiving foot ball game, tell the whole story. It is a gloomy one. We expected much from our team on that day and got little. From the beginning of the game our opponents played with more skill than we had supposed them capable of doing, and our sudden awakening to this fact seemed to "rattle" our men. Once in each half our Eleven nerved itself for a short time and both times we forced a touch down, but when the O. S. U. had the ball our men tried to break down instead of dodge the interference, and the superior weight of the O. S. U. team triumphed. The management of their team had advertised the game all over Columbus as a morning game to be played at 10 A. M. without notifying our men, who supposed that, according to custom, it would be played at 3 p. M. In consequence of this misunderstanding, the large and enthusiastic crowd that gathered to see the morning game were greatly disappointed to learn that we would not arrive in the city till eleven o'clock. The newspaper accounts to the effect that our team intentionally delayed the game have been denied even by the O. S. U. manager, who acknowledges that the fault was solely his own.
At 2:30 sharp the rival teams trotted out on the field and each elicited much applause. Ten minutes later the game was called and Captain Foley having won the toss, chose the ball. Our team lined up for its running V, similar to the "Harvard Checkerboard," although played by us before the recent Harvard-Yale game. Owing to the fact that when the ball was put in play, nine of the O. S. U. players were off-side, the trick advanced the ball but six yards.

The teams then lined up as below:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>O. S. U.</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Kenyon</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ellis, Capt.</td>
<td>Left end</td>
<td>Foley Capt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walsh</td>
<td>&quot; tackle</td>
<td>Hazzard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mathers</td>
<td>&quot; guard</td>
<td>Pate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Powell</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Williams, B. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reed</td>
<td>Right guard</td>
<td>Williams, H. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thompson</td>
<td>&quot; tackle</td>
<td>Thornberry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genheimer</td>
<td>&quot; end</td>
<td>Walkley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kennedy</td>
<td>Right half</td>
<td>Semple</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gillen</td>
<td>Left</td>
<td>Kunst</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Withoft</td>
<td>Full back</td>
<td>Doolittle</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


Our line did not settle down to its work as it should have done, and on the fourth down the ball was given to O. S. U. on failure to gain ground. Kennedy and Withoft repeatedly "buck" the line for small gains, when Gillen runs their right for 8 yards, Kennedy passes the left for 6 more and the ball is again passed to Kennedy who passes to Gillen, and our left end is circled for 20 yards and a touch down. The punt out fails and the ball is taken to the center of the field. Time 6 minutes.

We put the ball in play by a solid V which makes 8 yards. On the next down we are given 5 yards on O. S. U.'s off-side play when a fumble behind the line, and unsuccessful "bucking" give O. S. U. the ball on 4 rounds. O. S. U. again takes the spheroid, and by sending his backs through the line and Gillen around our left end for 20 yards, Capt. Ellis has advanced the ball to within 5 yards of our goal line. Haas passes to Kennedy who again plunges into the line, but in doing so drops the ball which is kicked across our goal line and Walkley falls on it.

B. H. Williams takes the ball and puts it in play on our 25 yard line. Kunst is sent into the line for 6 yards, Semple for 3 yards and Thornberry, Hazzard and Pate all try to run the ends but are held in the line. Powell takes the ball and twice Capt. Ellis sends Gillen round our left end for 10 yards, when Kennedy leaps through a hole in the line for a touch down. Goal. Time 16 minutes. Score 10 to 0.

We V for 6 yards, Kunst "bucks" the line twice for 7 yards, Doolittle "bucks" for 4 yards, then for 3 yards, H. F. Williams tries the left end for loss, Semple runs the end for 5 yards, and Doolittle "bucks" for 3 yards more. Semple, Doolittle and Kunst "buck" for 3 yards each, when Doolittle twice punctures the line for gains of 5 and 7 yards.

Thornberry dropping out "bucks" the left end for 3 yards, and Semple darts by Genheimer for 9 yards more but is hurt on Ellis' sharp tackle. He is able to play however, before time is up, and is again sent around our left end for 4 yards gain. Doolittle and Hazzard each "buck" our right end for 7 yards, and Kunst circles Ellis for 8 yards and a touch down. No goal. Time 27 minutes.

O. S. U.'s "Ryder" wedge makes 5 yards, and by hard line work, the cris-cros, and Kennedy three times around the end, secure another touch down but fail to kick goal. Time 39 minutes. Score 14 to 4.

B. H. Williams puts the ball in play in
front of a solid V which advances it 8 yards. Semple runs the end for 8 yards, and by a variety of plays we advance it 12 yards more when time is called.

SECOND HALF.

Haas puts the ball in play for O. S. U. and passes to the wedge 20 yards to the right. It is broken down with slight gain. Kennedy and Gillan make 16 yards around the ends, when their backs settle down and by 18 successive plays through the rush line, make a touch down in 13 minutes. Goal.

Kenyon's V makes 9 yards, Semple runs by the left end for 5, Doolittle "bucks" for 5, and Pate circles our right for 7 yards, when the ball is given to O. S. U. on a foul.

By a variety of plays the ball is advanced to our 29 yard line, when we are given possession on 4 downs. Our three backs are in turn sent into the line for 17 yards, Kunst twice runs around Ellis for 18 yards more, Semple dodges Genheimer for an advance of 10 yards, Doolittle "bucks" for 12 yards, and Kunst follows Semple through the right end for 10 yards when we are brought to a sudden stand still, and O. S. U. takes the ball on 4 downs. Kennedy and Withoff in turn hurl themselves into the line and Gillen runs by our left end till at the end of 33 minutes of play another touch down is secured for O. S. U. Goal.

Our men now appreciate that only by a mighty and concentrated effort can we score another point; accordingly we form for the running V. The umpire cautions our opponents against again playing off-side, and when once under headway they did not know how to meet it. The two lines form 8 yards back of the ball, and as they are about to meet just where the ball lay on the ground, Wright touches it with his foot and drops into the hole at the apex of the V. Finally when Wright was well past O. S. U.'s 35 yard line, the ball was downed on Gillen's tackle. Dropping out of his place in the line, Hazzard circles the right end for 15 yards. Doolittle and Semple dart through the line for 12 yards more, Kunst runs the right end for 7 yards; and Semple "bucks" for 4 yards and a touch down. Goal. Time 41 minutes.

Haas takes the ball at the center of the field but wastes so much time in putting it in play, that immediately after Hazzard has tackled Gillen on the second down, time is called.

It was indeed a Waterloo to lose this, the last game of the season. Had we won it there would have been no defeat to have marred Kenyon's claim to the O. I. A. A. championship. As it is, we are tied with O. S. U. and Adelbert for that honor.

The work of our Eleven since its entrance into this association two years ago, appears however, in a most favorable light when viewed as below. None has done better.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kenyon vs. Adelbert</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;    &quot; O. S. U.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;    &quot; Denison</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;    &quot; Buchtel</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THE NEWS.

Mr. C. A. Crawford, of Mansfield, was the guest of E. B. Cochrane, ’93, during the last week of November.

E. B. Douhirt, ’94, was the recipient of a visit from his father on November 19.

Miss Mann, after several weeks with her friend Miss Seibt, departed for her home at Rochester, New York, on the 26th ult.
J. O. Miller, '33, has been compelled, by an attack of nervous prostration, to leave college for the year.

Professor Brusie was, on account of illness, unable to hold recitations the first week in December, but is now recovered.

Let all attend the Glee and Mandolin Concert given for the benefit of "The Reveille."

The Odeon Club, whose concert here last Spring will be remembered by all who were fortunate enough to attend, will be in Mt. Vernon, December 17.

W. B. Reck, '94, spent Sunday, Dec. 4, at his home in Akron with his brother, who sailed for Europe the following week.

E. B. Cochrane, '93, was recently in Mansfield some days, the guest of C. A. Crawford, a former schoolmate at the K. M. A.

If, when visiting the College Observatory, the Harcourt students of Astronomy will remove the metallic cap from the end of the telescope, they will be able to use it to better advantage.

Those students who were fortunate enough to attend the card party given by Mrs. Dickinson, in honor of her sister-in-law, on December 11, enjoyed a most delightful evening.

Semple, '96, has been elected Foot Ball Captain for next Fall. There is none more deserving of this honor and none who could fill the office more creditably than Semple, and great success is predicted for his Eleven.

The fact that we were defeated by O. S. U. on Thanksgiving Day has been universally accounted for by the fact that Barber, '96, and the team's terrier, were absent. Had these mascots been present, the result would have been different.

The evil results of an abnormal appetite cannot be better shown than by the effect of the too abundant refreshments partaken of by many in attendance at the recent K. M. A. dance. The resident physicians were kept busy the week following.

Messrs. Kennedy and Morrison recently came on from New York City to Columbus, where they were joined by Mr. Carpenter, and all proceeded to Gambier, where they related "how it was done when we were in college," with the exception of W. S. Walkley and H. W. Buttolph, the entire class of '92 was on the "hill" at that time.

Four of the Freshmen having understood that Frederick Ward was to "star" in one of Shakespeare's plays in Mt. Vernon, on the 1st, went in to see him. Much to their disappointment the show was of a different character, and they returned, firm in their convictions that the condition of our stage is not what it might be.

When many of the Gambier people were recently enjoying a skate on the Bayou, one of the young ladies broke through the ice. One of the editors of the Colleagian happened to be near, and at considerable risk (water two feet deep), succeeded in rescuing the young lady. For this heroic deed ye editor has been presented with a large leather medal bearing the inscription: "Only the Brave Deserve the Fair."

C. H. Baldwin, Ex., '95, of Mt. Vernon, entertained his Alpha Delta Phi brethren most royally on the 30th ultimo. An elegant dinner was served, and some of the boys "haven't got over it yet."

The Academy dance, given on the evening preceding Thanksgiving Day, was a
brilliant success, and will long live in the memory of the guests as one of the most delightful events of its kind ever given here. The military decorations, the elegant attires, and the beautiful faces, presented a scene long to be remembered. The cadets were extremely fortunate in their happy selection of musicians and programme. Two established customs were broken down by the inviting of college students and by the floor committees' effective work, and when the evening was finished all were tired but happy.

Those of the students who spent Thanksgiving Day at home, had decidedly the best of it. They won't have next year.

The Board of Trustees have granted Professor Benson a leave of absence for the coming term that he may spend the Winter in the South and thus avoid the cold weather which proved so injurious to his health last year. We congratulate him upon his opportunity, but are most sorry to lose him for even so short a time. That his familiar face will be sadly missed, need not be said. Professor Benson has been so long and so nobly identified with Kenyon College, that it will seem most strange to be without him. We wish him an enjoyable vacation and trust that his health will be much improved thereby.

Dr. Seibt attended the Central Convocation of the Northern Diocese, at Massillon, Ohio.

President Sterling and Mrs. Sterling gave a reception for the Bishop and Mrs. Leonard on the evening of November 4. All report an unusually pleasant evening.

Miss Seibt gave a euchre party Monday evening, November 8, for her friend Miss Mann. The prizes were taken by Miss Mann and Miss Carita Curtis among the ladies and by Follett, '93, Messrs. Buttolph and Bell, '95, among the gentlemen.

Rev. A. B. Putnam was elected Chaplain of Kenyon College by the Trustees at the meeting in Columbus, Nov. 10.

It is very doubtful whether Rust and Hills will be able to establish a boys' school in Mansfield. There seems to be an insurmountable obstacle in the way, but the regents of K. M. A. are doing their best to succeed in gaining consent of the authorities in that town.

ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

Since the opening of the present term the following volumes have already been added to the Library:

Eleven were purchased by the Hoffman Fund for the departments of History, Psychology and Literature.

Schouler's History of the United States in four volumes; and Von Holst's Constitutional History of the United States, were presented by Mr. W. H. Foley.

Mrs. G. T. Bedell sends eighteen volumes of biographical and other works.

The Library has received the following additions: To the Department of Science, Langley's "New Astronomy" and "The Sun," by C. A. Young.

To the Department of English Literature have been added, a complete set of Emerson's Works, eleven volumes in all. "Beowolf" and "Exodus and Daniel" of Ginn's Library of Anglo-Saxon Literature; also a fine copy of Cook's "Judith."

The Gospels in Anglo-Saxon, four volumes, 4 vo.

The Vision of Pier's Plowman, two volumes, 8 vo.


The following periodicals have also been placed in the reading room:

*American Journal of Psychology.*
*Mind,* (an English Quarterly).
*Astronomy and Astro-Physics.*
*The Churchman.*

The Librarian desires to thank the Editors of *The Collegian* for five volumes of that periodical. It is purposed to have them bound as soon as practicable.

**THE ALUMNI.**

We desire to call attention once more to the fact that to make this column interesting and profitable, we must have now and then a word from those, who, many years ago, took part in the joys and sorrows of student life, and but for a certain mistaken modesty or distrust of their own ability, would to-day, make this department most enjoyable. Particularly interesting and valuable would be accounts of the establishment of some of our old college customs, such as the annual "Rush," "Bore Day" now almost forgotten, except by those who took an active and jolly part in the same; the adoption of the college yell, and of the mauve. It would also be interesting to know when the Junior contest between orators chosen by Philo and Nu Pi came into existence.

We are glad to learn recently, through Mr. Charles B. Cowan, '68, that the custom of wearing the cap and gown originated during the year of 1867.

Can not some of the Alumni help us in regard to the history of some of the other time-honored customs mentioned above?

An interesting table will soon be published in this column giving statistics in regard to the Alumni as gleaned from the general catalogue. Dr. D. D. Benedict, '56, of Norwalk, O., has the matter in charge and it is through his patience and painstaking that the work has been accomplished.

The matter of Kenyon articles in the *University Magazine* and that of the revival of the *Reveille* were mentioned in our last number. We take the liberty to urge all former Kenyon men to subscribe for both. Send your subscription to the *University Magazine* to Mr. E. D. Babst, '92, Ann Arbor, Mich., and your subscription to the *Reveille* to Mr. F. G. Doolittle, '94, Gambier, O. Don't fail to take one copy of each; you will never regret it.

Now that the Alumni have awakened to realization of the fact that our alma mater is desirous to keep in closest communication with us all let us do our part and see to it that nothing shall prevent us from sending in a notice of every change of address, of every brother called to his everlasting home, and of all the pleasures and sorrows which may happen to our loyal band as the years of our life roll on.

Below will be found a few personals:

'59. It gives us pleasure to announce that the Rev. J. Carpenter Smith, D. D., Rector of St. George's Church, Flushing, L. I., has entirely recovered from a long and severe illness. Dr. Smith has been in charge of this Parish for more than forty-five years.

'46. The Rev. Oliver Taylor, late of Orange Park Florida, died at his home in
that city on September 3, 1891, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.

'50. In correcting a notice in last months issue we desire to say that Mr. James S. Blackaller, formerly Senior Warden of St. John’s Church, Lancaster, Ohio, is now residing in Buffalo, N. Y.

'56. We are in receipt of an excellent article which appeared in the Natchitoches, La., Democratic Review of Oct. 28, celebrating the anniversary of the discovery of America. It is from the facile pen of Mr. Will Tunnard, of the class of 1886.

'57. O. D. Martin, Esq., formerly a member of the Supreme Court Commission of Ohio, is a leading member of the bar of Fairfield county.

'57. The former college mates of Mr. Bela Andrews, late of Osco, Ill., will be pained to learn of his death on the 11th of last August. Mr. Andrews was beloved and respected by all who knew him and always cherished a warm affection for his Alma Mater.

'58. Rev. Wyllys Hall, D. D., is Rector All Saints’ Church, Pasadena, California. His Parish is a large and influential one and publishes a neat monthly sheet called All Saints’ Record.

'62. It is our painful duty to record the death of the wife of Rev. A. V. G. Allen, D. D., of Cambridge, Mass. The sincere sympathy of his many Kenyon friends goes out to Dr. Allen in his sad bereavement.

'73. E. B. Cartmill, Esq., is Secretary of the Hocking Valley Bridge Works of Lancaster, Ohio.

'74. Kenyon has recently been honored in the election of the Rev. Frances Key Brooke, of 418 T street, Atchison, Kas., as Missionary Bishop of the Indian Terri-

tory. We have not yet learned of Mr. Brooke’s decision.

'77. Among the recent deaths which have thinned the ranks of the Alumni, it is our sad duty to announce that of Mr. Frank Fillmore Roberts, of Cincinnati, O. Mr. Roberts died on the 23d of October last, after a painful illness of many years. He often fondly spoke of his life at Kenyon, and of the many warm friends of his college days.

'82. Irving B. Dudley, ’82, is in San Diego, California. His address is the Albemarle Hotel.

'82. James H. Dempsey, Esq., and wife, of Cleveland, O., recently made Gambier a visit. They were the guests of Miss Dempsey, of Harcourt Place.

'84. S. W. Taylor is a prominent attorney in Santa Ana, California, with offices in the First National Bank building.

'85. The Rev. Ernest M. Benedict, late assistant of Rev. Dr. Peter Linsley, Rector of the Church of the Advent, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, has accepted a call to Xenia, O., and entered upon his duties on the 1st inst.

'87. Mr. Otis Harlan played at the Grand Opera House, Columbus, all the last week of November in Frohman’s “Gloriana” Company. His work is spoken of in the highest terms, and he has received several flattering press notices.

'88. Geo. H. Prince is teaching in Santa Monica, California. His permanent address is No. 230 North Flower street, Los Angeles, Cal.

'89. Rev. Chas. Henry Arnlt has declined a call as assistant at Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., and will by request of Bishop Whitacre remain as
assistant to Dr. Falkner of Christ Church, Germantown, Philadelphia.

'91. Mr. R. B. Hubbard, who has been rusticating at Menlo Park, Cal., should be addressed 2199 Devisadero street, San Francisco, Cal. We are indebted to him for much valuable aid in the matter of correcting the Alumni catalogue.

LEWIS C. WILLIAMS, '92.

Extract from the Report of Superintendent of Sequoia and General Grant National Parks.

"I forward herewith a report of First Lieutenant Harry C. Benson, Fourth Cavalry, who was First Lieutenant of my troop, but has lately been appointed Regimental Quartermaster, and at present is attached to it. Though the report is of an almost purely military character, it shows how the men are employed in their duty of guarding the park.

"It will be seen that from June 19 to July 29, Lieut. Benson did not rest for a single day, and then but for one day, and that because his pack-mules and horses were without shoes and foot-sore, and he was unable to move. Every day he was traveling, either on foot or mounted, usually for five or six hours with the horses, which for a great part of the time had to be led up and down mountain slopes and across canons. Then, after a hasty meal, he would leave the horses in camp, and, with a few men, reconnoitre all the country within a radius of several miles, climbing the highest peaks and ridges to obtain the best views and to make observations.

"The energy, personal activity, and endurance necessary for such work, and the fatigue consequent upon it when conducted for ten or twelve hours a day in rough mountains, at altitudes varying from 7,000 to 12,000 feet above sea level (most of it being above 9,000 feet), can be appreciated only by those who have had similar experiences. In forty-one days, under such conditions, Lieut. Benson traveled more than 800 miles."

The many friends of Harry C. Benson, on the "hill" and elsewhere, will read with pleasure this army report, which is one of the most enthusiastic of those coming even from Lieut. Benson's work. His career in the army has been most successful, and (so far as an officer's work in times of peace can be) even brilliant. It is gratifying to all to learn that he has developed to a so marked degree the many manly traits which characterized him as a student.—Ed.

EXCHANGE AND INTER-COLLEGIATE.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

So vast has become the college world, and so varied its life, that to describe it comprehensively, yet briefly, would seem an almost impossible performance. Great credit and praise, therefore, is due to the University Magazine for its remarkable success in this field. This publication, in direct contact with the advancing term of our higher institutions of learning, meets a long-felt want in publishing briefly and impartially, the principal events of the colleges, and affords to both alumnus and undergraduate the broadening influence of a general survey of the college world. We gladly welcome it to our exchange table, and promise a careful scrutiny of its pages.

The number before us is nicely illustrated with portraits, campus scenes, fra,
ternity lodges, and cuts from the College Annuals. College histories, biographies of successful college men, fraternity conventions, notes and general collegiate news, make the magazine both instructive and pleasing. It recognizes its proper sphere; for it is of the college, by the college, and for the college.

We are glad to welcome to our exchange files The University of the South Magazine and The Sewanee Times, both coming from the University of the South. The Magazine is nicely prepared and contains several well written articles; one entitled "The Poetry of Shelley" being especially good. The Times is a weekly, devoted to local happenings, and is intended "to mirror the transient events of Sewanee life."

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew says: "It is a misfortune, and has been, of a university career, that for a quarter of a century the debate has fallen into abeyance. The effect of the dissolution of this old system is to be seen in the pulpit, at the bar, upon the platform and in the legislative halls all over the country."—Ex.

A large number of the boys have signified their intention of accompanying the football team on its trip to Kenyon and O. S. U. on October 21. If the crowd at Kenyon gives the boys a rough reception as they did last spring, when we played base ball at that place, it would be a good plan to hire the 8th Regiment to go down and protect them. Because we intend to beat them and of course Kenyon will be wild as usual.—Buchtelite. Ha! Ha! Ha! 52-0.

The University of Nebraska has abolished the time-honored names of senior, junior, sophomore and freshman, and in the future no distinction will be made in nomenclature, save in the case of the freshman year, which will be known as the first year of residence. The number of hours per week taken by each student determines his advancement.—Ex.

The excuse "I haven't time," is made the subject of an excellent editorial in the last issue of The Bates Student: "In nine cases out of ten," says the writer, "such a plea is not valid."

How many students are continually evading their duty by pleading this excuse? Anything that does not belong to the regular college course is carefully avoided on this plea; although those who use it would not tolerate, "I haven't the capacity," as a substitution, which really becomes the force of the excuse after repeated usage. Why can two persons of equal talent and opportunities attain different degrees of success? The answer is obvious. One will make time for extra duties while the other will not. For one the prescribed textbook is a stepping stone, for the other a limit.

Again, those who have not time for extra effort always have time for extra pleasure; they are ever ready for a game of cards, the first to ask for a holiday, and the most careful in using all their "cuts." The former class is narrow and follows a narrowing process, the latter, is lazy, no other term will apply. We ask, what would become of our athletics if those called upon to play were to meet the request with the ready excuse of the vast majority of students? Those engaging in athletics not only give up eight or ten hours per week, but also run the risk of life and limb to hold up the honor of their alma mater. So that this plea not only implies narrowness and laziness, but also selfishness.
The Kenyon College foot ball men could not find it convenient to arrange a game with our University Eleven when Manager Rust wrote for it. This week, however, their manager directed a letter to the manager of a supposed team in our preparatory department seeking to arrange for a game. If those Kenyon men could see our lusty array of preps they would prefer to tackle a team of upper classmen who have been effeminated by a few years of club board rather than encounter an aggregation of our brawny preps.—The Transcript.

The writer of the above is laboring under a delusion. The manager of Kenyon Military Academy Eleven wrote the letter referred to, and probably intended it for the University Eleven. Reference to Kenyon's record will show that she plays with collegiate elevens only.

Mr. E. D. Babst, a former student of Kenyon, '83, now of University of Michigan, will represent the University Magazine in the West. He is at present engaged in a series of articles on the University of Michigan, after which he will "write up" some of the other Western colleges and universities.

Doomed! The cane and class rush, so long considered a necessary feature of all well ordered colleges, seems to have lost its popularity. Four of the leading institutions of the country have determined that this relic of barbarism must go. Whatever purposes this bullying of classes may have served in the past, it is evident that its usefulness or good has been brought to doubt and cannot stand the test. This does not imply the abolition of class spirit; but would seem to insure a class spirit dependent on other qualifications than mere brute force. Of course there will be some who will hold up their hands in horror at this abolition of an old custom, a qualification which to some minds seems to justify the existence of any action short of manslaughter. But college men are becoming awakened to the fact they are rational beings living in civilized times and places. Let all this surplus energy be expended on the foot ball field where it can find ample scope for its powers. Columbia, Cornell, Yale and Princeton are the leaders in this movement; although U. of M. has so revised the rules of the rush, that it can hardly be said to exist there.

A chess tournament has been arranged between Yale, Columbia and Princeton, to be played in New York during the Christmas holidays. A $500 permanent challenge cup will be the prize for competition.—Ex.

The Illini of The University of Illinois publishes a supplement in connection with its regular number, containing an interesting account of a western foot ball trip. Six games were played in eight days, and in three different States, all west of the Mississippi. In spite of strange grounds, constant traveling, irregular diet and sickness, four games of the series were won. This was quite a bold enterprise, well illustrating the activity of Western College life. The Illini also publishes an article in German, but fails to supply the necessary "pony." Without the aid of the gallant steed comment is impossible, but, as far as we know, the article is all right.

He writeth best who stealth best
Ideas great and small.
For the great soul who wrote them first,
From nature stole them all.—Ex.
KENYON FOOT BALL TEAM, 1892.

MOTTLEY, MARTIN, MANAGER WATSON, THORNBERY, WEBB, CLIPPINGER,
HOLLENBACH, DAWKLEY, WILLIAMS, H., WILLIAMS, II., PATE, HAZZARD,
GIRLS, CAPT. FOLEY,
SIMPSON, DOOLITTLE, WRIGHT, KUNST.