WE HAVE lined up at Westerville for our first football game of the season and have been defeated by the score 16 to 6. Yet we have no cause to feel discouraged at the result. There were many reasons which explain, in a large measure, the defeat. In the first place the team is practically a new one; the only old players are the centre, right guard and tackle, and the right half. The new men had only been out to practice a little over two weeks, and the practice was much hindered by the bad weather. It was not at all surprising that the play should have been slow, and at times weak. But these difficulties can be eradicated in time, and we are confident that the Kenyon eleven of '96 will not be inferior to that of '95, and we expect it to be better.

But there were other causes for the apparent great superiority of the Otterbein team. One of the touch downs was made on a fluke, a bit of hard luck to which we were subject. But that, of course, could not be complained against. But the second touch down was not really a touch down at all, the ball, to quote the Columbus Dispatch, "being in the quarter's hands, ought to have gone to Kenyon upon their one-yard line." Also we must state that, to say the least, there is grave
THE KENYON COLLEGIAN.

doubt as to whether more than eight of the eleven were students of the college. One gentleman, in particular, we recall to have been a Senior in '93. We do not wish to construct an elaborate statement to show that we should have won the game, but only that we were not outclassed, as the score would seem to show.

In our Dennison game the result was much more happy. Although that team was confessedly weak, they put up a sufficiently strong game to show a great improvement in our line. Also the work of our backs was far superior to what it was in our Otterbein game. Against Dennison we were seriously handicapped by the loss of two of our regular players. Conger, full back, was called home just before the game, and Hazzard, left tackle, was laid off with a sprained ankle. Doolittle was put in for full and showed up in a remarkable manner. Southworth, C., was moved in from end to tackle, and his place was taken by Rice, W.

Philò has organized for the year's work. Quite a large number of new members have been enrolled, and the work has been well started. The plan of having an open meeting to announce the work of the society will, of course, commend itself to every one. The subject chosen for debate was the paramount question of the day, the coinage of silver, which ought to draw a large audience. We hope that the college will turn out well to hear the discussion.

Last year, at the expense of considerable effort, an Intercollegiate Athletic Association was formed in Ohio, principally for the purification of athletics. The Dennisonian laments, somewhat needlessly, we think, the failure of this effort; and complains that, as it can not make a good showing against professional teams, it might be advisable to withdraw from the gridiron. It is to be regretted that Dennison should have no better opinion of the honor of her sister college. That there are one or two colleges which do not regard the rules we will not deny, but no objections could be raised against canceling games with such institutions. But to the statement that "Dennison will have the distinction of being alone in her fidelity to the adopted rules" we take decided exception. For ourselves we can say
unhesitatingly that every player is a bona fide undergraduate; and we believe as much to be true of Oberlin and O. S. U., and we hope of most others.

To secure purity in athletics was not the only end considered by the association. One very beneficent result we have experienced in our first two games. That was the introduction of neutral officials. It is strange that the old method, so fruitful in ill feeling, should have continued so long. We welcome the new order of things, where we can feel assured that the umpire or referee is not trying to steal a victory for his team.

We wish to call attention to the prizes offered by the Collegian Board to the students of this College. These prizes are offered for the purpose of stimulating literary effort in Kenyon. Of late years it would seem as if athletics had taken away interest from literary work. We hope that these prizes will be largely competed for, since we will of necessity take the productions handed in as a comparative basis upon which our selection to fill the coming vacancies in the Board will depend. We would call the attention of the cadets to this competition, as it is also open to them. At the beginning of the next term a correspondent for the K. M. A. will be elected, and the selection again will depend on the comparative excellence in the competition. The name of the correspondent will be published in the Collegian, and his prospect for making the Board when in college will be much brighter.

The class of '98 has given another evidence of its class spirit. For two years Kenyon has been unrepresented by an annual in the college world. This year there will be a Revielle, and every effort will be made to make it as attractive as possible. Of course this venture of the Junior class ought to meet with the support of the student body, or else a financial failure this year will prevent the appearance of the annual for some years to come. Although the college is small in numbers, yet we believe that we can confidently rely upon the student body to support the '98 Revielle.
FAR away across the Atlantic, beneath the northern tropic, surrounded by water of rare clearness, stretching away to where it mingles with skies of perpetual summer, lie the Canaries. This small group of fertile islands lies upon the surface of the ocean supported by vast pillars of coral, the achievement of countless generations of insect workmen, continued through a long period of time.

These sub-tropic gardens, although formed in what might be termed an artificial manner, are, nevertheless, of great beauty and productiveness.

The Canaries! What a halo of enchantment had enveloped the very name in the youthful fancies of Paul Wilmer; and must disenchantment now succeed? Can it be possible, cogitated he, that I am at last upon the threshold of Fairyland and am so unable to feel the charm of its influence? What poetry is there in fields of sand encircled with wire fences, or in orchards, or white, modern houses, or, yes, that horribly unpoetic red barn, with its Jersey cows and stack of straw? Paul turned from this unpromising prospect to the seashore, where he found himself. Laying aside his knapsack, he threw himself upon the sand in the grateful shade of a tall palm tree and endeavored to recall the old feeling which had inspired him as a boy in his own Pennsylvania home, where he had read of those far-away lands, gilded with the coloring of his own imagination.

Before him stretched a long, smooth plain of glistening white sand, with here and there a shell or bit of coral, while far away upon the broad expanse of water the long, dark cloud of smoke, marked the progress of a steamer as it fell away gradually behind the curving line of the ocean. Sea gulls flew here and there over the gently rolling surface of the water, now darting down and hovering for a moment upon its glistening waves, and then rising again with a great flapping of their awkward wings. Above Paul the sun was on its zenith, amid a sky so clear and deep that it seemed the stars must show, if only one knew where to look for them. Birds of brilliant plumage flitted from tree to tree and sang or screeched in great confusion.
Such were Paul Wilmer's surroundings as he lay there on this midsummer day contemplating the charming scene and trying to decide on his next course of action. How far off and vague seemed now his college days, and especially that June day — it could not have been so long ago — that had found him a proud valedictorian. No, this surely must be a dream, for when did Paul Wilmer ever lead a class, or ever care to? This must be the dulcet voice of a siren lulling his cares away. He remembered most distinctly when he was a Junior, and had wrestled with the mighty syllogisms of logic, which were pictured in his mind as large casks with a great preponderence of "undistributed middle;" and when he was a Sophomore and had figured as the pet of the ladies of the seminary; and when as a Freshman he had valiantly fought to uphold the honor of his class in the face of an uncompromising foe; all this stood out clearly, but the mighty events of his Senior year seemed cloudy and obscure.

From his earliest boyhood he had dreams of travel in those gilded climes, of which he had read so much, but it had never occurred to him that he would one day seek them to drop out of sight, yet had he not this very thing in mind when he had left his native land a short time ago? Yes, it was true none of his friends knew where he was, but Paul held this to be no crime. Besides, he had never felt such a permeating sense of freedom in his life before he decided, as he stretched himself upon the cool sand and let his memory wander back across those thousands of watery miles to those dear old Pennsylvania hills and the quiet little farm where he had played as a child and where almost all of his boyhood had been passed. He recalled the green meadow below the house, sloping down to where it joined the swamp with its frogs and thorn-bushes and bullrushes and blackbirds — truly a pleasant picture. Paul dwelt long and tenderly upon the recollections of his home and friends and of his happy school life, and then, too, on his jolly college career among the classic surroundings of G,—, and, yes, of Dora, too — the Dora of those halcyon summer days before he had gone to college, when every oriole in the blossom-filled apple trees used to sing the praises of his Dora. When every breeze that swayed the tall grass, making the daisies nod in their modest, friendly way, used to whisper Dora. How often had he carved the beloved initial upon the smooth, white bark of the birch
trees in the deep of the wood near the brook, and had told his love to the bubbling stream as it danced and tumbled over the bright-colored pebbles in careless abandon.

Why was it, Paul wondered, that fate should send such happiness only to make its loss the more contrasted. Dora and Paul had grown up together on adjoining farms; together they had played as children in the fields and orchard, hunting birds' nests or gathering violets, until their childish fondness had ripened into a permanent attachment, and they had been supremely happy in the confidence of each other's affection. Then had come a period of separation, when Paul had gone away to college, with many promises of fidelity to the little playmate of his childhood. But the subtle influences of college life are an enormous factor in shaping a man's career. Paul soon found this out. During the first year of their separation Dora had received many letters from Paul, filled with the enthusiasm of his surroundings and exhibiting his full confidence and affection. She in turn had entered into his difficulties and triumphs as if they had been her own, his college was the only one that had any interest for her, and no colors could have half the beauty for her of those he wore. Paul, on the other hand, had been much encouraged, and the burdens of his Freshman year had been greatly lightened by the frequency of her cheery letters. But the world is full of change, and the fancies of a Freshman are not exempt from this universal law. Paul was being initiated into a greater and more dazzling world than that which their two farms comprised; he was fast winning distinction in his college work, and by his literary successes he was introducing himself to the notice of the best people of the college community, with whom he was soon a social favorite. Is it to be wondered at that under such circumstances Paul should have become intoxicated with the glitter of popularity, or that the accustomed letter from Dora should have lain longer unanswered than was usual?

Paul had planned to have Dora attend the promenade when he should have arrived at the dignity of a Junior, but as that gala season approached his pride had whispered the inappropriateness of introducing this plain little country girl into the society of his swell classmates and their beautiful and accomplished friends. The more Paul thought of it the more impossible the thing seemed, and thus he had
allowed to continue hidden this contemplated surprise for the little
country girl; but Dora, far away amid the Pennsylvania hills, suffered
no regret from the loss of what she would not have coveted.

Paul was completely infatuated with the dizzy whirl of society;
his companions noted the loss of interest which he displayed in the
class room, and Dora, too, felt the neglect, but she was far from at-
tributing it to the real cause. It was under the influence of an
assumed inequality that had given him an excuse for neglecting her—
not that he did not still like her, but he was pleased to regard himself
as having outgrown her; and so he had quarreled with Dora. But his
conscience had often rebuked him when the sparkle of the gay life
began to stale, and he to perceive its shallowness. All this Paul
remembered clearly, but as to his actions subsequently he could recall
them but imperfectly. It seemed that he had taken a wild notion to
put into execution a wilder idea of roaming about the world alone and
unknown to every one, to visit the lands of perpetual summer; and
could it be true that the fondest dreams of his youth were being real-
ized, or was this itself a dream?

The sun had sunk half way down the sky before Paul wakened
from his reverie. A cool breeze was fanning his cheek, and the waves
seemed to be breaking on the sandy shore. Paul jumped to his feet
and stooped to pick up his luggage. What was this lying beside his
grip? A letter,—and addressed to "Paul Wilmer." Could it have
fallen from his clothes? No, for the seal was unbroken. With
trembling fingers Paul tore it open. "Dora"—"married!" Then the
letter fell from his hand and was carried away by the wind, and Paul
stood looking out upon the tossing ocean.

"Hello! wake up room-mate! I say, it's a charming day for ten-
nis—get your racket and come on. By the way, here's a letter for
you; I just came from the P. O." Paul straightened himself up on
the window seat and rubbed his eyes.

"Is this a dream, or am I really back in college again?"

"Both, I should say. College life is a golden dream—without
the gold; for my part I haven't seen a dime for six weeks—but break
away from psychology and get into your tennis clothes."

Paul looked down on the seat beside him where it had fallen.
Yes, there was "James, Vol. II.," staring at him in the most realistic
way. Thoughtfully he picked up the letter which his room-mate had
thrown him and glanced at the address. It was a well filled letter
and bore a familiar postmark. A little smile passed over Paul's face.
"Room-mate," said he, "where are those 'Prom,' invitations?"

Rude Reality.
W. H. M.

I

The smoke rolls up from my cigarette
As, at my window reclining,
I think and dream of my sweet Genette,
The idle hours beguiling.

II

Framed in the smoke so mistily
Genette's fair face appearing,
The charm of the hour creeps over me,
Sweet languor o'er me stealing.

III

There comes to me through the pleasant glow
A voice my dreams ker-smashing,
A voice which says, "Ma wants to know
When you mean to pay for your washing."

Fiftieth Anniversary.

On FRIDAY evening, October the ninth, a singularly happy event
took place. A surprise party was tendered to Dr. Benson on
the fiftieth anniversary of his arrival in Gambier. Nearly all of the fifty
years he has spent on the Hill—three as a student in the college,
eighteen as principal of Harcourt Place Academy, then a preparatory
school for boys, and twenty-eight as Professor of Latin in the college.
A half century of rare usefulness, and fruitful in good influence on
those with whom he came in contact.

Friday, Oct. 9th, being just fifty years since Dr. Benson came to
Gambier as a Sophomore, the students of Kenyon and the college
faculty assembled in Philo Hall to congratulate their esteemed pro-
fessor and to show him some token of their love and honor.
Dr. Benson, being of course ignorant of the intentions of the students, was brought to Philo by President Peirce, "to meet the faculty on important business." Entering the hall, he and President Peirce were at once given the place of honor on the platform. Mr. Stocks then welcomed Dr. Benson in a manly speech which well echoed the sentiments of the students, and presented him with a handsome gold-headed cane. Dr. Benson appeared much moved, and his voice trembled as he thanked the students for their kind remembrance of him, and spoke of his constant love and solicitude for his pupils.

Dr. Sterling, Dr. Jones, Dr. Streiberf, and President Peirce were called upon to speak of Dr. Benson's life and work. All praised in no measured terms his life and character, and surely praise never was better deserved. Two points were chiefly dwelt upon by the members of the faculty, which seem too important to be passed over in silence. That though Dr. Benson is to be congratulated, his friends ought to be much more thankful to still possess him; and that his steady and unswerving devotion to a high principle, one of the noblest traits in his character, is that most pregnant in good results.

Letters were then read from Judge Granger of Zanesville, from Mr. Peter Neff of Cleveland, from the Rev. Edward D. Irvine of Hastings, Nebraska, from Mr. Charles Bun of Columbus, and from Bishop Vincent all regretting their inability to be present.

Afterwards a short reception was held, all congratulating Dr. Benson and wishing long life to that noble man, Christian, gentleman, and scholar.

We publish below two of the letters read on the occasion, which are of most general interest.

Zanesville, O., Oct. 8, 1896.

Kenyon Students of 1896:

My Dear Successors—A letter from Mr. George T. Irvine tells me that on Friday, Oct. 9th, 1896, you intend to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the day on which the Reverend Edward C. Benson, D. D., LL. D., first arrived at Gambier, by giving "him" a surprise, and asks me to attend and say a few words on the Kenyon of my day; or, if unable to come, to write a letter "which may be given to Dr. Benson at that time."
I would very greatly enjoy the privilege of looking on while you so honor my dearly loved fellow student of 1846, who has been my close friend ever since, but engagements made before I had notice of your purpose prevent my presence with you. I will try to write a letter.

The dates of 1896 fall upon the same week days as did their corresponding dates in 1846. A small boy, not yet fifteen, I first saw Gambier about noon on Tuesday, October 6th, was admitted a Freshman, and domiciled that afternoon in number twelve, West Division, having for my chum William King Rogers, then of Circleville, Ohio, of the Junior class. On Friday, the 9th, I was in the window seat and saw two strangers on the middle path, walking towards the College. One tall, slim, and Southern in his look and bearing, the other much shorter, broad-shouldered and manly, wearing a wide-brimmed hat that seemed also from the South. As I write I can see them now, almost as plainly as I did then on that beautiful October day. I soon learned that the tall one was Lewis S. Lobdell, of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, about to enter my class, and that the other was the instructor who had prepared him for college, Edward C. Benson, a candidate for the Sophomore class. They at once became my fellow boarders at the table of the Reverend Alexander Forbes Dobb, professor of both Greek and Latin, in the first dwelling on the right as you enter the college park; and as I moved into the west wing in November, we occupied adjoining rooms in Kenyon. There the friendship between Mr. Benson and myself began.

At that time there were no Greek Letter Fraternities at Gambier. The members of the Philomathesian and Nu-Pi-Kappa literary societies were earnest and active in their rivalry, each one eager to add to the numbers, and promote the success of his own society. Mr. Benson became a noted "Nu-Pi" and I a zealous "Philo," but we maintained our friendship without a single break. He was a close student, a steady and persevering worker, ever faithful to duty, firm in his adherence to his friends, ever willing to help any who needed and deserved aid. He graduated as the valedictorian of his class on the first Wednesday in August, 1849, returned to Louisiana and resumed teaching there. I next saw him at my own graduation, in August, 1850, he having returned to Gambier, where he studied theology at
FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Bexley Hall and served as tutor in Kenyon. Of those who were trustees of the college in October, 1846, only one is now living, the Honorable Columbus Delano, known to you as a very highly valued member of your present board. No member of the then faculties of Kenyon and Bexley is now living. In October, 1846, each of the four classes contained twelve members. Of the Seniors, I think Alfred M. Hoyt, of New York; Judge Manuel May, of Mansfield, Ohio, and Senator David Tarpie, of Indiana, are the only survivors; of the Juniors, only one, General William G. Le Duc, of Minnesota; of the Sophomores, Dr. Benson and T. Ewing Miller, of Columbus, Ohio; while the Reverend Doctor Jesse B. Thomas, a professor in the Baptist Theological Seminary near Boston, Massachusetts; General Nelson B. Sweitzer, a retired United States Army officer, and myself are the only living Freshmen. My own life has been a happy one, but none of its years were more happy than the four on Gambier Hill. Among the enduring friendships with which I have been favored I have valued none more highly than that of him in whose honor you now meet. We have maintained it here for half a century; may God permit us to continue it "beyond the river," and meanwhile may he grant to the good Doctor his full share of healthful, useful and happy years on the Hill he has so warmly loved and amid the duties he has so well performed.

Very truly yours,

Moses M. Granger.

Mt. Vernon, Oct. 8, 1896.

Dear Dr. Benson — I am sorry that my duties and engagements keep me here, because I would otherwise take my place in rejoicing with you in the midst of your friends at Gambier to-night. Your long and useful career has brought with it not only a blessing to our educational institutions, but also to the diocese of which you have so long been a revered and honored member. Your blameless life, your consistent example, your faithful labors are cherished by us all, who are thankful in calling you our beloved friend. May our Lord spare you many years longer for continued influence for good amongst us, and may this jubilee prove to you the assurance of our esteem and regard and veneration.

I am, affectionately,

William Andrew Leonard, Bishop of Ohio.
WHEN Kenyon lined up at Westerville, Oct. 10, it was currently stated that she would win, in spite of the fact that there were seven men on the team who never had played before in a college game.

The grounds were literally lined with lovers of the sport, ladies forming one of the features of the attendance. Then, too, a large concourse of "rooters" from Kenyon added further lustre to the occasion by their songs and yells.

Otterbein won the toss, and chose north goal. Kenyon kicked off; Prentis caught ball on 10 yard line, carried it back 14 yards. Teeter cross-bucked for one, Moore fumbled, Teeter failed to gain, Kenyon secured ball on fourth down. Prentis and Teeter advanced the ball 17 yards, when Moore fumbled and Kenyon fell on the ball on Otterbein's 45-yard line. Sawyer advanced the ball 19 yards, Kenyon then failed to gain her distance, and the ball was given to Otterbein on her 24-yard line. Teeter fumbled, and Kenyon secured the ball. Conger punted, Prentis caught ball on his own goal line and brought it back nine. Teeter cross-bucked for two, Prentis went through for five, Teeter failed to gain, and Prentis advanced four, Kenyon's ball, fourth down. Sawyer one, Cresser two and three, Conger two, and Sawyer went the remaining 12 yards for the first touch down. Conger kicked goal. Score — Otterbein 0, Kenyon 6.

Otterbein kicked off. Hamilton caught ball on 18-yard line and carried it back nine. Ball was passed to Conger for a punt, but Teeter blocked the kick and ball rolled over goal line, Teeter fell on it, securing the first touch down for Otterbein. C. Teeters kicked goal. Score — Otterbein 6, Kenyon 6.

Kenyon kicked off, ball went into Otterbein's goal and Prentis secured it. This was properly a touch back, and Otterbein should have "kicked out," but the ball was brought back and kicked off again. Teeter caught ball on 9-yard line and brought it back 20 yards. Lloyd failed to gain, Prentis through center for two, but dropped the ball, and Kenyon secured it on her 14-yard line, Otterbein's ball on fourth down, ball bucked within 1 yard of Kenyon's
goal. Kenyon broke through and prevented quarter from passing ball, the mass was pushed over the line. In the excitement, the referee failed to notice that the quarter had the ball, and Otterbein was given a touch down, when the ball should have gone to Kenyon on her one-yard line. Teeter kicked goal. Score—Otterbein 12, Kenyon 6.

During the remainder of the half neither side scored, but both fought hard to do so.

SECOND HALF.


Kenyon kicked off. For the remainder of the game neither side scored, but Kenyon made a hard fight for it. By repeated punting, Kenyon managed to keep ball in Otterbein's territory until time was called.

The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Otterbein</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Kenyon</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beacom</td>
<td>Left End</td>
<td>Cunningham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long, Captain</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
<td>Hazzard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haller</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Daly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seneff</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Jenkins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bush</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnes</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>Crosser</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore</td>
<td>Right End</td>
<td>Southworth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Teeter</td>
<td>Quarter</td>
<td>Blake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Teeter</td>
<td>Left Half</td>
<td>Hamilton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lloyd</td>
<td>Right Half</td>
<td>Sawyer, Captain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prentis</td>
<td>Full</td>
<td>Conger</td>
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</tbody>
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DENNISON 0—KENYON 22.

October 17th found Dennison on the Kenyon gridiron ready to test her strength with her old and successful rival.
The day was a perfect one, and the attendance therefore large. On one side of the field were lined up Kenyon's forces, resplendent in the rich mauve of their Alma Mater, while here and there stood the decorated traps and carriages of her supporters. On the opposite side were arranged Dennison's sparse attendance of "rooters" and the many visitors present to judge the merits of the game.

Kenyon won the toss, and chose the north goal. Dennison kicked and Kenyon received the ball on her 10 yard line and advanced to 20-yard line. Sawyer bucked for 3 yards, Hamilton 3, Cresser 4, and Hamilton lost 4 on an end run. Sawyer circles Dennison's left end for 10 yards. Kenyon loses the ball on downs. For Dennison Clark advanced the ball 2 yards, McFarland lost 1, Wiltsun gained 4. Clark gained one, McFarland 2, Wiltsun lost 3. Kenyon's ball. Sawyer bucks for 8 yards, Doolittle 3, Hamilton 4, Cresser 6, Southworth 5, ball then lost on a fumble to Dennison. Dennison gains 5 yards twice. Wilton and Clark both failed to gain. Dennison made a good game on bluff kick, but lost the ball. Here Kenyon took the ball and soon made her superiority apparent. She steadily bucked the line down the field and across the goal line for a touch down. Sawyer failed goal. Score — Kenyon 4, Dennison 0. Time, 12 minutes.

Dennison kicks off, ball received on Kenyon's 5-yard line, advanced 10 yards. Doolittle bucked for 4 yards, Sawyer 5, Southworth 4, Cresser 5. Here Kenyon's terrific buck advance the ball up the field and across the goal line for the second touch down. Doolittle kicked a close goal. Score — Kenyon 10, Dennison 0. Time, 7 minutes.

Dennison kicks off. Kenyon received ball on 25-yard line and advanced it 12 yards, when it was dropped and downed by Dennison. McFarland gains 2 yards, Wiltsun 7. Clark 2, Wiltsun 10, Wiltsun 4. Time called with ball on Kenyon's 12-yard line. Kenyon 10 — Dennison 0.

SECOND HALF.

In the second half Dennison went to pieces, failing to rally for more than a few moments at a time. Kenyon's backs went through the line time after time for big gains, while the tackle runs repeatedly advanced the ball down the field. Touch down scored in 5 minutes. Doolittle failed goal. Score — Kenyon 14, Dennison 0.
Hamilton caught ball on Kenyon's 10-yard line, gained 5 yards. Sawyer bucked several times for 10 yards, Doolittle for 6 and 8. Ball steadily advanced for a touch down. Doolittle failed goal. Score—Kenyon 18, Dennison 0. Time, 7 minutes.

Doolittle caught ball on 10-yard line and gained 10 yards before being downed. Hamilton gained 5. Doolittle same. Here backs and tackles bucked for long gains repeatedly, but lost ground usually on end runs. Kenyon scored touch down. Doolittle failed goal. Time, 8 minutes. Kenyon 22, Dennison 0.

Doolittle caught the ball on 6-yard line, advanced it 7 yards. A few gaining bucks were made when time was called.

The features of the game were the terrific bucking of Kenyon's backs, the long tackle runs by Southworth and Crosser, and Sawyer's end run.

The best work for Dennison was done by Wiltsun.

Kenyon's line showed up much stronger than hitherto this season. The whole game was remarkably clean and gentlemanly.

The following is the line up:

Kenyon.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Dennison</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cunningham</td>
<td>Left End</td>
<td>Pyle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southworth</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
<td>Tucker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daly</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Massie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkins</td>
<td>Centre</td>
<td>Thompson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, D. A</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Sanesbrey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crosser</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>Rich</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>Right End</td>
<td>Deeds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sawyer, Captain</td>
<td>Right Half</td>
<td>McFarland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doolittle</td>
<td>Full Back</td>
<td>Clark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hamilton</td>
<td>Left Half</td>
<td>Wiltsun, Captain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, D. F</td>
<td>Quarter</td>
<td>Mackay</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Mr. Ryder and Mr. Hudson, officials. Score—Kenyon 22, Dennison 0. Touch downs—Sawyer 4, Doolittle 1. Goal—Doolittle.

Prize Competition.

The Colle Gian Board, in the hope of stimulating literary effort in Kenyon, offers $15.00 in prizes for the best original productions, in the following classes:
I. For the best short story, not less than 2,000 nor more than 3,000 words............................................ $ 5.00
   Second prize for same................................................. 3.00
   Third prize for same.................................................. 1.00
II. For the best original poem, not less than 12 lines long........... 2.50
   Second prize for same.................................................. 1.00
III. For the best theme or sketch, not less than 300 nor more than 400 words........................................... $ 1.50
IV. For the best squib, i. e.: short witty verse or poem................ 1.00
   Total ........................................................................ $15.00

REGULATIONS.

I. All contributions must be clearly written in ink, and must be plainly marked with the nom de plume of the writer, and a sealed envelope containing the true name and address of the competitor, but bearing the nom de plume on its outside, be sent at the same time to the editor-in-chief.

II. All competitors must be subscribers to the Collegian.

III. All contributions must be handed in on or before the twentieth day of December, 1896.

IV. The Collegian reserves the right to publish any of the productions submitted.

V. The merit of each production will be judged from its thought, plan and execution, both literary and mechanical.

VI. The competition is open to all students of Kenyon, including those of Bexley Hall and of the K. M. A., except those at present serving upon the Collegian Board.

VII. The judges will be Prof. Ames, Prof. Streibert and Prof. Greene.

VIII. The names of the successful competitors will be published in the Collegian, and will be posted on the opening of college in '97.

Alumni Notes.

HOWARD HOLLENBACH, '96, is coaching the Mount Union foot ball team this fall.

'96 Bert Barber came down to visit Gambier friends Oct. 18.

'96 Bexley. Jay C. Hathaway is rector of St. Paul's Church, Canton, Ohio.

'96 Bexley. E. E. Esselburne is rector of St. Paul's, East Cleveland.

'96 Bexley. G. F. Williams was married to Miss Emily Parker, at the home of the bride's parents in New York, Oct. 24.
At the first meeting of the Philomathesian Literary Society, Sept. 25, the following officers were elected: President, R. L. Harris; Vice-President, C. E. Doan; Secretary and Treasurer, G. T. Irvine; Program Committee: J. J. Dimon, Chairman; Constant Southworth, D. A. Williams. At this meeting the names of new men were presented for membership. Also, it was decided to hold an open meeting before election day, at which the monetary question would be debated, two on each side.

Oct. 1 some one opened the valve in the pipe connecting the two tanks in Old Kenyon, with the disastrous result of the overflowing of the lower tank. It was some time before the cause of the overflow was discovered, and about one hundred barrels of the very valuable water were lost. The ceilings of the rooms below the tank were badly damaged.

An interesting meeting was held in Smith's hall the evening of Oct. 7, the professors of the various faculties having been invited to attend and give their views on the monetary question. The meeting, which was under the auspices of the Republican club, was to be non-partisan, so far as the professors were concerned, as about half of them have always been staunch Democrats. All but three of the professors attended the meeting, and all declared for honest money and McKinley. Of the three who were absent, two sent letters in which they expressed themselves for McKinley and sound money, and the third is known to be a Republican. The meeting was enthusiastic and well attended.

Shortly before the game with Otterbein a meeting of the assembly was called in the English room. The most important action of the evening was that taken in regard to the college color. While in the past the color spoken of in connection with Kenyon has been mauve, the shade generally employed has been lilac. The assembly voted that in the future the true mauve be used as the college color. College spirit was then discussed, and after the meeting adjourned the students went up and down the path singing, and giving the college yell at intervals.
In order that as many students as possible should be able to go to Westerville to see the first foot-ball game, all recitations after twelve were excused on the day of the game. President Peirce was present at the game, and kept a supply of color on hand for those who might have none.

Bishop Leonard stopped over a day or two in Gambier about the 9th of last month.

Miss Alice and Miss Margaret Bodine, of Philadelphia, are visiting their friend, Miss Annie Jones.

Charles Rheifsnyder, of Tiffin, Ohio, has entered the Junior class. Mr. Rheifsnyder was formerly a student of Heidelberg.

At a meeting of the class of '98 the following officers were elected: President, Stanberry; Vice-President, Williams; Secretary, Southworth; Treasurer, Dimon; Poet, Sidner; Historian, Stocks; Prophet, Irvine; Foot-ball Captain, McNish; Baseball Captain, Shontz. The Prom committee are Dimon, Irvine and Clark.

Unfortunately, the O. S. U.–Dennison game came upon College day, so that Kenyon was not represented at Canton.

Kenyon Military Academy.

FOOT BALL PROSPECTS.

The foot-ball season of '96 has opened with more than the usual amount of interest and spirit. The cadets have realized that steady and earnest practice is necessary in order to produce a team which will bring honor to our school. In previous years, little regularity has been shown in the work, but judging from the past few weeks, in which about thirty candidates have appeared daily upon the field, ready for work, it seems as though a strong team would surely be the outcome.

As yet, it is impossible to estimate the strength of the team, since no games have been played, but the next two or three weeks will give a more definite idea, as by that time several games will have been played.
The make up of the team, which will depend upon the work of the candidates in the game with the Central High School, of Columbus, rests in the hands of Mr. Williams, the manager, and Capt. Brown, and no permanent selections will be made until after this game.

The old material, which is the basis of the team, consists of the following boys: Brown, who has been chosen captain, and will probably play quarter-back; Cooper, a veteran, centre; Wakefield and Swezey, tackles, and Clemens, end. There are, however, several candidates for every position. Cooper will doubtless hold his position at centre, where he plays a clean, steady game. Smizer is also trying for this place, and, for a new man, is doing well. Schultz, Frazer and Youtsey are contending for the positions of guards. These boys are giving Cooper good support, but are rather weak in defensive play. The tackles, Wakefield and Swezey are strong players, excelling in advancing the ball, though the former has the fault of not following his interference to the best advantage. Other candidates are Leland and Schaff, who are rapidly developing. For end, there are numerous applicants, among others, Clemens, Doolittle, Higbee, J., Higbee, F., Schee, W., Bodman, and Goe. Of these, Clemens, who is backed by weight, experience and nerve, is the strongest player for left end, while right is not yet decided.

Behind the line, experience is almost entirely lacking, except at quarter, where Brown ably fills the requirements, showing very good judgment in his choice of plays, also passing the ball and giving his signals well. The most promising material for halves is Fowler and Colman. Fowler excels in interference, and Colman in tackling. The others who are trying for halves are Zinn, Schee, and Higbee. Chapman is playing a strong game at full, being a strong runner and good punter. He will doubtless hold his position, though Doolittle and Cunningham are both good players.

Cunningham has all the qualities necessary to a foot ball player. He will doubtless earn a place on the team before the season is closed.

Thus far the practice has been all that could be expected, but the success of a team depends not only upon those who actually play, but also upon the spirit of those who support them; therefore, let the cadets help our team in every way that lies in his power.

F. B. A.
K. M. A. News.

The outlook for the K. M. A. team is exceptionally fine this year. The material is all that can be desired, and a first-class team ought to result under the faithful supervision of Mr. Williams, the manager. The team should be able to make a splendid record for the school this season.

We have noticed with much pleasure the playing of some of our old cadets, who are now, we are glad to see, on the college team and doing excellent work.

It has been remarked by one of the masters that we should have more school spirit at K. M. A. This is, very greatly to our regret, not as strong as in other "Prep." schools. As far as advantages go, we have more than we ever have enjoyed before, especially in the backing up of the foot-ball team. For the past three or four years we have not had the privilege of having any games away from the school. This year we hope to have several games, and we are sure the boys will appreciate the kindness of the faculty in granting the permission. Thus there is no reason why the school spirit at K. M. A. should not be as great as in other schools of the kind. We hope that the football team will not be the least conspicuous of the results of the school year of '96-7.

The K. M. A. foot ball schedule is as follows:
Columbus—Oct. 24, '96, Columbus High School.
Gambier—Nov. 7, Mt. Vernon High School.
Gambier—Nov. 14, Columbus High School.
Canton—Nov. 21, Canton High School.

Closing the season with a game at Gambier with Hudson on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Cox, of Trinway, spent a few days with her son George, at the academy, during the week of Oct. 11th.

Mrs. Schee is in Gambier, the guest of the Kenyon House. She is visiting her two sons, George and William Schee.

Cadet Williams has gone to his home in Toledo, O., to attend the wedding of his brother.
Cadet Jerome Ferguson, of Norwalk, has gone home for a short visit.

Mrs. Deming, of Oil City, spent a few days in Gambier at the opening of the academy, visiting her son Lee.

We were glad to welcome two of our old cadets—Albert S. Dean and Charles Goodwin—who were with us for a few days.

Cards have been received by some members of the academy which announce the marriage of Roy McCormick, K. M. A. '96, to Miss Mattie Waring, at Bluffton, Ind., on the 14th of October. The academy extends its best wishes to the young couple.

The fellows are all looking forward with interest to the game with Columbus which is to be played on Saturday, Oct. 24, at Columbus, with the Central High School. The boys have shown great enthusiasm in regard to their work for this game, and it is the sincere hope of those who have the interests of the academy at heart that at this game we will have the honor of winning the first laurels of the present season.

W. A. Moore, Jr.

A Receipt for Wedding Cake.

T. H. D.

A

LITTLE nook,
A little maid,
A little look.
Half afraid.
A little hand,
A little waist,
A little sand,
A little taste.
A little blush,
A little yes,
A great big gush
Of happiness —
A little thing,
That lovers call
The engagement ring,
And—O, that's all.

—Lantern.
Exchanges.

In looking over our exchanges, we note many changes in the excellence of the different papers. As a rule, we are glad to mark an improvement, both in the composition of the articles and in the professed purpose of the magazines. This latter sentiment is worthy of careful commendation, and it has seemed to us one that was much needed. It is that the contributions should come only from students, or at least, from those connected with the college. We hope that this sentiment will be voiced by still other papers, and that this touch of what might be termed "Journalistic Professionalism," may be kept out of college papers.

We said that there was a general literary improvement among our exchanges. The most noticeable is that of the Bates' Student, and of the Amherst Student. The latter, particularly, has started the year with a critical, aggressive policy that is sure to make itself felt in the college. Nearer home we are pleased to notice the improvement in the O. S. U. Lantern. The articles are written in a breezy newspaper style, and are very attractive. The foot ball criticism is particularly good.

Of the larger papers, the Harvard Crimson continues to print six pages daily. The board has been enlarged, and so far the excellent standard of the paper has been maintained.

The Oberlin Review has made a rather unique change in its method of publication. Three issues in each month are to be devoted exclusively to college news and items of general interest. The fourth issue will consist of literary productions, and will be in magazine form. The reason for this change appears to be that the present size of the paper is insufficient to accommodate both the local news and the literary work of Oberlin. Generally, however, it has not proved expedient to thus alternate between two characters, and the success of this plan remains to be demonstrated. However, we extend to the Review our best wishes for the ensuing year.

The U. of M. Daily continues its character as a representative paper of the University. It is, perhaps, of all the college dailies, the most interesting to an outsider.
The *Inlander* begins this year with a new cover. It is in red and black, showing a picture of the bust of Judge Cooley, which was made by Sidney H. Morse. A letter from Mr. Morse, with an introductory note from Willard C. Gore, forms the first article in the number. The series of papers by S. A. Jones, "On the Buying of Books with an Aim," is continued from last year.

A new literary magazine is to be published by the students of the University of Minnesota this year. It is to be called the *Minnesota Magazine*.

Intercollegiate.

**Harvard** has finally gained the five hundred dollar tennis trophy cup that has been contested for during the past few years. This cup was to become the property of the college which for two consecutive years should win the annual tennis tournament. Whitman this fall secured for Harvard the necessary inscription.

Interest in football is not confined to the Eastern colleges. In the far West Leland Stanford, Jr., and University of California are as much rivals as are Yale and Harvard. Football in the West has been steadily gaining in popularity, and the enthusiasm shown at the annual match between the two great Californian colleges is equal to that at any of our Eastern games.

At the University of California about thirty-five men were out at the first practice, which number has been largely increased since. At Leland Stanford University the prospects seem very bright, the line of last year remaining intact, but only one of last year's backs is now in college. This is exactly contrary to the situation at the University of California, where they are depending upon their backs, as their line is much cut up. Cross, '96, Yale, is the coach of Stanford this year.

The captains of the four *varsity* teams last year at Harvard, on account of their scholarship, were placed on the honor list.

Cornell went into training on Sept. 14. They will employ no professional coach this year, but the team will be in the hands of the
alumni, a number of whom are back and coaching the team.—Oberlin Review.

A number of players on the Eastern foot ball teams are coaching this year. Jerrems, last year's full-back at Yale, is at the University of Minnesota, and Bull, who played center at the University of Pennsylvania, will have charge of the team of the Iowa State University.—Ex.

Harcourt.

HARCOURT opened the year with a total enrollment of sixty-one (61), a larger number than there has been for three years.

Miss Mildred Harris, '90, has entered the Freshman class of Smith College this year.

Among the old girls who have returned are the Misses Billingsley, McCormick, Kerr, Hill, Stadler, Ormsbee, and Hawkins.

Mrs. Rust and her daughter returned September 30 after spending the summer in the Adirondacks. Mrs. Rust will remain in Gambier this winter. Miss Rust has deferred entering Bryn Maur until the fall of '97 on account of her health.

The Harcourt library has received a valuable addition in the gift of a handsome copy of the Century Cyclopedia of Names, by Mrs. J. N. Lewis, of Mt. Vernon.

Miss Young, the new music teacher, has aroused unusual enthusiasm in the chorus class; and we hope during the year to give an acceptable concert. We give the Kenyon Glee Club fair warning to look out for their laurels.