5-1-1897

Kenyon Collegian - May 1897

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It gives us great pleasure to note this month Kenyon's victory at Lima. Such a victory can not be otherwise than fruitful in good results, and is a long step in the right direction. If brains are as valuable as muscle, there is no reason why such a victory is not as important as any won on the football field. Public debates, especially between colleges, are rapidly becoming popular, and rightly so. They supply a kind of mental discipline not included in the curriculum of most colleges or universities; they develop clearness in thinking and a quickness and readiness in expression—qualities of real practical value in professional or commercial life. The influence of public debates for the college can not be otherwise than good, and they are one of the colleges' best advertisements. We often hear the football or base ball team termed "a good advertisement for the college," and worthy of support and encouragement on that account. If this be the case, and we have no doubt it is, then our debating teams must be more truly good advertisements. A football victory may speak well for the muscle and physical training of the victorious team, yet this is not what the average student goes to college for. College training is primarily mental training, and if in our public debates we show that
our training has been thorough, modern and accurate, our College must certainly be the gainer thereby. We hope then, that this contest and victory is but one of many that will bring honor and fame to our Alma Mater, and make the good reputation which Kenyon has borne in the past still better in the future.

THE close of the College for the spring vacation leaves the existence of the base ball team in doubt. That this should be so is a matter of surprise and regret, especially in the light of the fact that the ball team lacks not so much material, as the support of the student body. We should never have supposed that Kenyon students could be charged with disloyalty, but this supposed improbability, we are sorry to say, seems about to be realized. Why this should be the case, it is hard to say. The foot ball team rarely lacks the students' enthusiastic support, both financial and otherwise: money enough to run two or three base ball teams is spent every season on foot ball. When spring comes, however, the enthusiasm which was so much in evidence in the fall, seems to have caught the spring fever along with the human kind, and languishes accordingly. It must be acknowledged that there is not the interest in base ball that there is in foot ball, but is this a reason, or even an excuse for failing to support it?

A good reputation is a precious thing, and something which, when once lost, is very difficult to regain. Kenyon College has had, and still has, a most high and enviable reputation for college spirit wherever she is known, and deservedly so. Can we afford to soil that reputation by withholding our support from one of our athletic teams? We think not, and we sincerely hope that our fears are groundless and that every student will lend his aid toward supporting the team through the coming season and defending us from the opprobrium of disloyalty.

WE ARE glad to note, this year, a very acceptable change in the time of the Easter recess. Formerly the recess began with Holy Week, and terminated immediately after Easter. With this arrangement, social enjoyment was almost an impossibility, and this was the cause of much discontent. This objection is now done away with, as the recess begins in the middle of Holy Week and does not close until three days after Easter. This is certainly a much pleasanter
arrangement than the former. The only present objection to the Easter vacation is that it is too short, but this is common to all vacations, so our objections should not be taken too seriously.

Among the inconveniences, happily few, attending Kenyon College, there is one most seriously felt by every student. He is told, whenever a new course is entered upon, that he must look out for himself in regard to text-books. This means he must send to the publishing house himself, or buy the book second-hand. In the first instance there is always a delay in getting the books, which is no small item when the publishing house is at a distance and happens to have only a few copies in stock, to say nothing of the trouble and extra postage expended when each student sends separately. Buying second-hand is well enough, if the old edition used is the same as the new, which is not always the case. As a matter of fact there is always delay and trouble in buying new text-books. In some instances the instructor has undertaken to supply the text-books required, but this is, of course, done with a certain amount of trouble and possibly expense to him.

It would be a great boon to the student if the College would take this matter in hand and buy the books for the students. This would insure uniformity in the text-books and preclude any delay in the work caused by lack of books. If booksellers can sell text-books to students with small profit, perhaps, but certainly without loss, why can not the College do the same?

A Lasting Friendship.

A Tribute to the Kenyon College Class of 1856.

Will H. Tunnard, '56.

"Flowers are lovely; love is flower-like,
Friendship is a sheltering tree;
Oh the joys that came down shower-like,
Of friendship, love and liberty,
Ere I was old.
A friendship that like love is warm;
A love like friendship, steady."

There is a vast difference between youth and old age. The one is full of light, love, hope, ambition, expectation, sentiment, beautiful
dreams, and radiant anticipations. Fancy seizes her brush and paints on the canvass of life only beautiful pictures aglow with soft colors and filled with brightness. There is no fleck of cloud on the azure sky. There are no shadows on the radiant landscape scenery. There is no flaw in the warm and glowing sunbeams that light with their benediction the beauty of the scene.

Youth looks through lenses that enlarge and glorify the myriad forms that come trooping out of the curtains of futurity and stand, a group of incomparable loveliness on which imagination feasts her undimmed vision. So the unreal builds its castles and the soul, overflowing with general joy, drinks in the enchantment of the mirage that the heart will never enjoy. It will fade away like the mists of morn, before the presence of the advancing years, when the burdens accumulate, the cares multiply, and the shadows thicken.

Thus the enduring realities of the soul too often are ignored. Like the gaudy butterfly that flits from flower to flower and sips the hidden sweets, the heart too often but tastes the nectar of friendship, quaffs a draught from the sparkling bowl of love, and turns away to seek the same ambrosial food and intoxicating draughts from other buttercups and daisies, as if per chance, they would prove more satisfying, sweeter, and lasting.

So in these halycon days are formed the ties that must shape each life's destiny, not less than mould the impulses of the heart that shall extract lasting joys from an earthly career or fill the soul with vacillating longings that never reach the goal and leave only regrets and dead sea fruit to pall the taste.

Have the customs and influences of the times destroyed or warped, those sweeter influences that shed such a halo around earth's journey? Have display, glitter, show, the desire of gain in order to gratify the human pride and pleasure, shut up the opening to the inner shrine of the heart until the cool crystal waters of purity and truth never flow outward from the fountain head? Is friendship a name and love only the plaything of the idle hours, when only bright skies mark the crimson glow of youth's happy hours?

Glancing into the liquid depth of dancing eyes; watching the changing play of alternate smiles and shadows across a dimpled face; noting the careless words that indifferently express the sentiments
that belong to the most sacred depths of a warmly pulsing heart, memory catches up the poet’s musical refrain

"Oh, the joys that come down shower-like,  
Of friendship, love, and liberty,  
Ere I was old."

Yet with the cares and burdens of age, with the furrowed brow and snow-sprinkled locks, there comes the glow of true friendship that is a sheltering tree. The heart shows no scars from the lapse of years. It is still smooth and strong. The pulsations of youth have never ceased to keep the current pure, untainted, when early impressions wrote imperishable records on memory’s tablet.

Thickest thou, the pure and un tarnished gold that was garnered in those early days has ever gathered dross or caught any corrosion from the abrasions of the world? Nay, the soul kneels down at the altar of inspiration and proffers its most aromatic incense, its sweetest gifts and rarest treasures to

"A friendship that like love is warm;  
A love, like friendship, steady."

Under the influence of such a presence, who cares for the shallow depths of a hollow sentimentality that makes playthings of the heart’s most sacred impulses, and calls love some romantic appellation, that, like a whisp of eiderdown, is borne hither and thither by every breath of preference. So the bark is tossed to and fro by opposing currents, and finally stranded on some desert shore to wear itself away in useless repining.

"A generous friendship no cold medium knows,  
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows."

Turn back the leaves of time. Unfold the record of the day. Ten youths in their teens, began life’s struggle nearly half a century ago. They quaffed the waters of the Pierian spring from the same fount of knowledge. They began to mould the tendrils of a sentiment that was to last with life. After years of close communion with ancient and modern lore, they stood upon the threshold of active life with the world for an arena. They were on the verge of manhood. Ambition, high hopes, great resolves, the aspirations that mould character and form the intricate threads of human destiny were in their hearts.
Over forty years ago each launched his fair bark while there was woven in each heart friendship's ties that held the tiller and unfurled the sails to life's storms and billows. Across each canvass was lettered the same motto:

"Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul!
Sweetness of life, and solder of society!"

How fared it with the youthful voyagers? Scarcely had they assumed the duties of life, ere war's clarion call sounded its bugle blast that summoned to arms. Four years most of these youths were marshaled with the hosts of the blue and the gray—some following the stars and stripes, others the stars and bars. The crimson tide of war swept them hither and thither, near together, wide apart. Friendship and love shielded them, watched them. Not less did liberty follow them. Scarred but safe, they emerged from the fiery baptism of four years, and then began the exchange of former good offices, and a renewal of the still unbroken ties.

How stands it today? There are locks as white as the driven snow. There are wrinkles on brow and cheek. There are partially broken family circles. There are wives, children, and grandchildren. But a single link of the chain is missing. He has gone to a sure reward after a life devoted to the Master's work. The other nine! Scattered, from the tropical verdure of Florida, through Louisiana, Kentucky, Missouri, Ohio, to the shores of Lake Erie in Michigan, each following an honorable career and carefully watching the records of the years, they keep in memory each individual destiny, and gather closer the warm pulsations of an immortal friendship that has remained unbroken by time, war, distance, or the accidents and incidents of life.

It is the history of a class unsurpassed in the records of American colleges. Not less than the unalterable record that distance endears friendship and absence sweetens it. Such is life's lesson taught by the class of 1856, of Kenyon College, O.

With these men this feeling is an undying sentiment that will not stop with the grave, and demonstrates that there is something in the soul that keeps the heart in the halo of eternal youth. It is a potential lesson that rebukes modern frivolity. It is a holy, sacred, deep, unchangeable emotion that has no part or parcel with position, condition or age.

"Friendship is love without its wings."

Shreveport, La., March 14, 1897.
Editors of Collegian:

The article from W. H. Tunnard upon friendship has reference to the class of 1856. Ten graduated. From the time we entered college until we left we were as a unit. We were a jolly set of fellows, warm friends in college, and true friends ever since. With the exception of Rev. Dr. R. L. Ganter (or Leo as we loved to call him) all are alive and well and in communication with each other.

Six of the ten were in the war. Ganter, Sterling, and myself from the North, F. D. Tunnard, W. H. Tunnard and Penney from the South. All were in active service in the field, and strange to say all returned alive and well. In February, 1862, while on duty in central Kentucky, a soldier told me there was a very sick man at a private house who needed attention. I called and found my classmate Ganter down with typhoid fever. He was soon in the hands of friends. It would have been the same had it been one of the Southern boys.

At present we are widely separated. Chapman in Cleveland, O.; Dawson, Lake Maitland, Fla.; Hamilton, Covington, Ky.; James, Kansas City, Mo.; Penney, Cashoutta, La.; Sterling, Detroit, Mich.; F. D. Tunnard, Baton Rouge, La.; W. H. Tunnard, Shreveport, La.; and I am, Norwalk, Ohio.

Yours truly,

D. D. Benedict.

Change.

[First Prize Oration.]

Thomas Jenkins.

Nothing is lasting but change, is the universal maxim of the age. If we look over the world's history we discover that this inexorable principle has left its mark in the rise and fall of nations and empires. No nation, tribe, or clan has ever been at an entire standstill; for the moment it has ceased to ascend it has begun to descend. Nature has decreed that under her dominion neither animate, nor inanimate life can ever cease to be influenced by her laws of growth and decay. In the kingdom of organized life the same forces are operating to-day that operated in the protoplasm from which all life has
come. It is in the protoplasm the study of life must begin, "for embryology gives us in an abridged form the history of the organism," and the study of the organism presents us with the various steps of its long history.

Man is an organism; the product of nature; and the process by which he has been created is evolution. This was Darwin's message to the world; but it came like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. The world was astounded, and even men of science turned a deaf ear to this scientific gospel message. But twenty-five years have passed since then: behold the change! Men speak of evolution with as much confidence as of the law of gravitation, notwithstanding that re-adjustments and focalization, so to speak, are still being made.

The difficulties of evolution have been with the world. Too much has been expected—more than evolution can give, or that it is intended to give. The agnostic demands a natural cause for the origin of the universe. His mind is too dwarfed to believe in the infinite, so he takes evolution as the sole cause; but here he is mistaken, for evolution is not a cause: It is a process—the way of getting things done. Its purpose is to chronicle the various steps and stages of development as they appear in the world's history. Evolution itself may, indeed, be called a history, and the evolutionist a historian. It starts at the very beginning of things and will last throughout eternity. It presupposes nothing save a Divine, designing mind; indeed, it is nothing but the method the infinite mind has used from the beginning to evolve the great system of worlds of which we know to-day.

The hypothesis that the whole universe was once in a nebular state, and that this earth of ours and all other bodies are or have been molten balls, is firmly believed by the thinking world. How by the motion of revolution and a continual cooling, the earth has acquired its present shape and condition, science clearly teaches. By revolution it flattened at the poles, by cooling the mist turned to water, and the water to solid. By revolution also in its molten state it flung off rings that took up the same motion, and thus formed other planets and moving bodies, and in this way our moon and planetary system were evolved.

In this planet, and we believe in others also, life existed from the beginning, and out of this life grew, as planets grew from seeds, the
lower forms of life, and from these have come, by successive steps, other higher forms, until the earth appears as we have it to-day. But still evolution with some people is the height of foolish fancy. Their conception of the workings of the infinite mind differs from this theory as the thoughts of the child do from those of the man. These are chiefly religionists. They overlook the natural order—first the seed, then the blade, then the ear, and the full corn in the ear. Every oak of the forest has at some time been an embryo, but hundreds of years have passed since the acorns, from which they came, dropped from the ancestral trees. Nature never goes by leaps and bounds. Her laws are uniform, fixed inexorable. God has decreed those laws, and despite the changing therein and opinions of men, they are immutable.'

The opposition to evolution has come from the ranks of religion, and it is a fact that science has met her greatest enemies amongst that class of people. A special creation is their great clamor, and notwithstanding the evidence against divine interposition at different stages of the world's growth, they still believe that creation was completed in six days. The Bible, to them, is authority on history and science, notwithstanding that recent discovery and modern science teach that the days of the Pentateuch are more than days as recorded by the earth's rotation on its axis. The Bible was never intended to teach embryology, geology, or even chronology. It is rather the history of the life and doings of a people struggling for light and liberty, and reaching out toward God.

Six thousand years ago the world, beyond a doubt, had reached its present condition; but man has existed far longer than that, as shown by remnants that are left of him. Fossils assure us of a prehistoric man, and geology demonstrates a world millions of years old. Who will be so presumptions as to deny the teachings of nature? She is altogether true when read aright. Evolution is not a lesson written by a Darwin, a Huxley, or a Tyndal, it is a lesson written by nature herself, and read by a Darwin, a Huxley, and a Tyndal. How accurately these men have learned nature's lesson time will show, indeed, is already showing.

With God, whose mind is infinite, time knows no bounds—"A thousand years is as one day, and one day as a thousand years" in
His sight. Some people will insist, however, that the world has stood only six thousand years, and that it, with all that lives upon it, were created per saltum. But what is thus gained? Our conception of God is belittled, and the uniformity of nature marred. The theory of special creation shuts out God except when He appears to make a divine interposition; and if God appears on the scene of action periodically, to perform special creation acts, He must also disappear periodically, and remain absent in the interval. Which, then, a God who incessantly controls the universe, or a God who intermittingly controls it, is the nobler theory? The daily life of the simplest plant, the sustaining and perpetuating of all things living, need God as much as the creation of matter. But some people seem to think that if science should discover the natural in the spiritual, the divinity of the spiritual would be minimized, appearing to believe that our ignorance of things constitutes divinity.

The many phenomena, the broad resemblance, and the evident unity of designs in the animal kingdom can not be explained except by the process of evolution. To say that man has no connection with the lower animal kingdom is discarding human intelligence and ignoring the work of science. His physical structure is so much like that of the highest animal that the difference is less than that between the highest type of civilized man and the lowest type of savage man. But evolution does not stop with the body. Having once arrested it, as it were, it seeks to explain the dawn and growth of mind. It leaves us part of man’s history unaccounted for. It embraces the whole of him—body, soul, spirit.

When we look out upon the world does it not appear that only by this process of evolution does man make any advance at all? The new-born child possesses no greatness of mind. The inherent possibility of great activity may be there, but that does not magnify it. The only way mind can evolve is by struggle. Every struggle the child makes he becomes more conscious of the world in which he lives. It is struggle—for his own life, and for the life of others—and this great altruistic activity makes up the greater part of man’s life, for existence has decreed it a necessity. But why evolution should have been the process is beyond our knowledge. To read nature and learn that God has chosen it, is sufficient for us.
must have foreseen that the subjecting of the forces of nature would at some time pass into the range of man's power. Already he partially controls. He can not quell the raging hurricane, or calm the billowy sea, but he does largely dominate the world of lower life. Those things which by nature have become incontrolable he exterminates: "his selection replaces natural selection, and he replenishes the earth with plants and animals according to his will." But evolution has made man supremely higher than this. To him is committed the working out of his own destiny; and not only is he responsible for his own life, but for his posterity, even to the third and fourth generation. By his ingenuity and device he battles against the forces of evil, and his altruistic feelings lead him even to sacrifice his own life for the welfare of others. He is his own maker, and so far as God has made it possible, he works out his own salvation, for in him is eternally fixed the feeling of responsibility to a Higher Power.

Oratorical Contest.

FRIDAY evening, March 10th, the Philomathesian Literary Society held their annual oratorical contest, to which all residents of Gambier were invited. Two prizes were awarded, the first a gold badge, engraved with the occasion of its presentation; the second, a gold stick-pin, bearing the original society emblem. a Greek Phi. President Peirce kindly consented to act as chairman, and Dr. Jones, Prof. Ingham, and Mr. Flood to act as judges. There were four speakers: C. E. Doan, O. Southworth, Thomas Jenkins, and W. M. Sidiner. Mr. Doan spoke first on "Municipal Reform." He exposed the present evils of municipal government, showed how they could be remedied, and concluded with an earnest appeal for upright party bodies. Mr. Southworth spoke next on "The Need of Modern Civilization." After tracing the development of society from ancient times to the present day, he showed how courtesy and culture were necessary to perfect our vigorous but thoughtless modern civilization. Mr. Jenkins followed with an oration on "Change." He treated of the theory of evolution, showing how it would be more reasonable to conceive an ever present and watchful Creator with such a system, than where each class of creation was there created by a special in.
tervention. The last speaker was Mr. Sidiner, with an oration entitled, "Higher Education of Citizenship." Mr. Sidiner claimed that a college training eminently fitted a man for citizenship, and that all distrust of such education could be traced to some truthless story circulated in the newspapers.

After considerable deliberation the judges announced that the first prize had been awarded to Mr. Jenkins and the second to Mr. Doan. The decision was greeted with applause by the house. The society hall was well filled with an interested and appreciative audience.

The Cuban Debate at Lima, Ohio.

EVERY Kenyon man may well feel proud of his Alma Mater on reading this article. That the work of the newly organized Philomathesian Society is fruitful of good results has been shown, and those to whom we owe thanks for this are Mr. Robert L. Harris and Mr. Herbert Stocks. In answer to a challenge from the Lima Philosophical Society to a debate on the subject, "Resolved, That the United States immediately annex Cuba," they were chosen to represent Kenyon. That they did this ably and eloquently is shown by the unanimous decision of judges and audience in their favor. This is doubly noticeable, in consideration of the ability and experience of their opponents, Prof. C. C. Miller and Mr. Jason G. Lamison, both of whom are ranked as public speakers at Lima.

The debate took place before a splendid audience gathered in the Opera House at Lima. The stage, which was tastily decorated with American, Cuban, and Spanish flags, and a large map of North America, was occupied by the members of the Lima Philosophical Society.

At 8:15 Judge H. S. Prophet, president of the society, called the meeting to order, and after reading the rules and stating the question, the debate began.

Prof. C. C. Miller opened by paying a splendid tribute to Kenyon, "the grand old college, founded by one of England's greatest chief justices, which has graduated some of the greatest minds in America. He said that it was a great pleasure to greet her representatives. In entering upon the question he said that they would construe the word "imme-
diately” to mean “within diplomatic time;” that the United States should at once begin to annex the fertile island from the most tyrannical power in Europe to one of the greatest and noblest on earth. He reviewed the history of Spain from the time of Charles the I., who ruled over a vast domain; how by her tyranny and inability to control she has lost all of South and North America, except Cuba. He then turned to the tragic history of the island, contrasting the harmless and peaceful people who inhabited it, in Columbus’s time, to their enslaved condition of later years. The Spaniards have been guilty of the most terrible atrocities, murdering and butchering without feeling. The people of Cuba are a better class of people than they are given credit for, it being said they are not educated. But the negro has made great strides since his freedom. Give the Cuban a chance and he will move forward. Cuba justly belongs to the United States, it is only eighty miles distant from Key West. International complications need not be feared, since the sentiment of the people in Europe will support the annexation. Let this government stretch forth its strong arm and stop this butchery. Mr. Miller spoke rapidly and eloquently. He was frequently applauded.

Herbert Stocks, ’98, was the next speaker. He opened by thanking Mr. Miller for his cordial words for Kenyon College. Mr. Miller he said, had made a pathetic appeal for Cuba, but few of his remarks were pertinent to the question. There are only two ways of annexing Cuba: by peace or force. Cuba is not for sale, therefore can not be bought; she has not asked for annexation, therefore can not be taken by force. There is neither cause nor reason for the move. It would not better the United States financially or politically. A colonial possession is injurious to a republic. A system of conquest or extension is a start down hill. There is plenty of land at home undeveloped. We already control the trade of Cuba. The United States government is bound by treaty with Spain not to annex Cuba, but to aid her in case of foreign invasion. Annexation is opposed to the Monroe doctrine, which declares that the United States has not and will not interfere in existing colonies. Spain has the first titles to Cuba, that of discovery and annexation, is opposed to the neutrality laws of the United States. If annexed, it must be as a colony. It would inaugurate a new system contrary to the original spirit of the government.
It would place a heavy burden upon our people. The island would have to be ruled by a military force, causing an increase of the army and navy, entailing more expense than the conquest would justify. Why not annex San Domingo, Porta Rico, the whole North American continent? He spoke deliberately and clearly, amidst liberal applause.

Mr. Jason G. Lamison followed, advancing number of instances proving that the right of one government to intervene in the affairs of another has long been established. That the United States was not an exception. That her policy had not been opposed to intervention. The coast near Cuba has few harbors while Cuba has several, and these harbors furnished excellent outfitting places for privateers and cruisers during the war. Suppose a stronger power, as England, gets possession of Cuba, we'll have to intervene, as under the Monroe doctrine we are pledged to it.

Robert L. Harris said the preceding gentlemen had spoken in favor of recognizing the independence of Cuba, and hadn't pronounced an argument in favor of annexation, nor showing how it could be done. Spain had again and again refused to sell Cuba; it has become a recognized fact that it is no longer a question of money, but a matter of national honor, and immediate annexation means war with Spain, and this is no small matter in consideration of the fact that France and England have long been pledged to support Spain against the acquisition of Cuba by any other power. Every sovereignty of Europe sympathizes with Spain. The plea is made that annexation can be made on the plea of humanity. Is it humanity to take that to which we have no right? Is it humanity to subject to the fire of foreign gunboats six million people and twenty-seven million dollars' worth of property on the American coast? The Cubans haven't asked for annexation. They demand absolute independence. They are not worthy of annexation. They speak a different language, are composed of 500,000 Negroes, 90,000 Chinese, Indians, and all shades of Spaniards. They have different customs, and would not make good citizens. They are not educated, and have no conception of American institutions.

Prof. Miller followed, beginning the concluding series of ten minutes to each speaker. He said the people of Cuba were in their present condition on account of the treatment they had received.
That they did desire annexation to the United States. That the people of Europe sympathize with Cuba. The feeling is for republicanism against monarchy. There need be no fear from war. England, France and Germany have more interests in America than in Spain.

Mr. Stocks said the Cubans were as cruel as the Spaniards. He maintained his original position that annexation was unconstitutional and impolitic.

Mr. Lamison said it was necessary to annex Cuba, as they could never govern themselves, being constantly harassed by the Spaniards. He denied that the Cubans are brutal. If we don’t take Cuba today, we’ll have to some future day. Let war come. Three warships and two cruisers of the North Atlantic squadron can clear out the entire Spanish navy. We must take Cuba if we are to control the Nicaragua canal.

Mr. Harris, in conclusion, read the words of Secretary Sherman in opposition to any further territorial acquisition, as calculated to create discord. If Cuba is soon to become a republic, let us wait until she has learned to respect and has become thoroughly acquainted with the laws and institutions of liberty. He called the attention of the judges to the fact that the burden of proof rested with the affirmative.

The judges, Hon. Gail Saltzgaber, of Van Wert; Judge Mooney, of St. Marys; and Dr. Thompson, of Miami University, retired for a few minutes, after which they gave a decision in favor of the negative.

Henry L. Curtis.

HENRY L. CURTIS was born at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, May 7, 1841. There he received his elementary education, and in 1856 he entered the Kenyon grammar school, now Kenyon Military Academy, and in two years entered Kenyon College, from which institution he graduated June, 1862. During his college course he became a member of the Psi Upsilon fraternity, for whose welfare he ever afterwards labored.

The civil war broke out while he was yet in college, and after his graduation he enlisted in the 142d O. V. I. He was immediately sent into active service, and was shortly after appointed quartermaster sergeant, which office he held until his term of enlistment expired.
He then entered the law office of Curtis & Scribner, under whom he studied until 1866, when he was admitted to the bar. With this firm he remained until the withdrawal of his father from business. For a time he was by himself; then he went into partnership with J. C. Devin, also one of Kenyon's alumni. On the death of his father he retired from business to take care of his estate. He was never a very active lawyer, but chiefly did office work, for which he was especially fitted.

Mr. Curtis was prominent in public affairs, holding several positions of trust, the chief of which was the presidency of the Knox National Bank to which he succeeded at the death of his father in 1885.

In educational affairs he took a great interest, as well as in public affairs, especially in his Alma Mater, Kenyon. He was one of the alumni trustees and a member of the executive committee.

In religious affairs he was zealous and earnest, being a consistent member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

On Thursday evening, March 25, he was taken suddenly ill, and from the first his condition was considered critical. He was unconscious most of the time, and early Sunday morning he passed away in a very peaceful manner. The news of his death was a shock, not only to his friends, but also the community.

Thus ended the life of an earnest, manly man, who, though quiet and unassuming, was always one whose judgment was held in the highest esteem in matters of public importance.

W. K. E. Warwick.

WARREN E. RUSSELL, MASSILLON, OHIO.

WARRINGTON KARThANS LAVARE WARWICK, born December 23, 1862, died March 9, 1897.

Massillon, Ohio, in particular, and the county and State wherein it is located, has suffered a great loss in one of her rising and most prominent young men. He was the only child of Maria E. Warwick in her first marriage, and after the marriage of his mother to the late Hon. John G. Warwick, he became the adopted son of Mr. Warwick. He attended the public schools in his native Massillon until he was
thirteen, when he entered Nazareth Hall, Nazareth, Northampton County, Pa., from which he was graduated at fifteen.

Later he entered Harcourt Place Academy, J. D. H. McKinley, Principal, Gambier, Ohio, wherein John J. Adams, now judge of fifth Ohio Circuit Court, was one of his principal teachers.

He entered the class of '84, Kenyon, remaining into the Sophomore year, when he returned home to accept a position in his father's office.

In 1885 Mr. Warwick was married in Pittsburg, Pa., to Miss Jessie M. Gillespie, daughter of J. J. Gillespie, of that city. The wife and John Gillespie Warwick, a handsome and precocious son of eleven, survive him. Upon the death of his father, in August, '92, he became his successor in all his business connections, and, at the time of his death, he was president and treasurer of the Warwick Coal Co., president of the Upper Pigeon Run Coal Co., member of the firm of Warwick & Justus, president of Massillon Banking and Savings Co., and a member and vestryman of St. Timothy's Episcopal Church, Massillon.

The Massillon Social Club, wherein men and women have equal privileges, owes much to his effective efforts in its behalf, he having been a prime mover and one of its original members. Mr. Warwick was a stockholder and a member of board of directors of the Chautauqua Club at Wooglin, near Maryville, N. Y.

At Kenyon he became a member of Beta Theta Phi Fraternity, always took a zealous interest therein, and, at the time of his death, was one of the trustees of the General Fraternity. Until the nomination of Bryan for President, he was a staunch Democrat, but, with his friend, Hon. Wm. McKinley, on the opposition ticket, held principle and his country's honor superior to party and voted for sound money.

It was largely due to his efforts that the Hon. J. G. Warwick became politically prominent as Lieut. Governor of Ohio, and, later, as member of Congress, representing the Ohio district, Stark, Wayne, Holmes and Medina counties.

Mr. Warwick, sr., dying in the middle of his congressional term, might have been succeeded by his son had the latter been willing to accept the nomination.

At one time Mr. Warwick was a member of the Democratic State
Executive Committee. Since the death of his father he has been less active in politics, and has devoted himself very closely to his business. He was well and widely known to the laboring miners of the Tuscarawas Valley, and was prominent among Ohio coal operators. His whole life was marked with a devoted affection for his home and family. His relations with his foster father were above that of father and son, and his love for his half brothers, Mr. Chas. Lavake, of N. Y., and Mr. James Lavake, of Boston, was of most intimate and tender kind. Most prominent in his whole life, among his many charming qualities of character, and no matter with what he was dealing, absolute honesty in every respect has stood at the fore. He was blessed with a clever mind, and his uniform good natured wholesouledness and extraordinary thoughtfulness for others, no matter what their walk of life, won him a wide acquaintance and a host of friends. Language is feeble when called on to sketch so lovable a character in a few words.

The close of his career is sad on account of his age and loving family life, and seems particularly hard, because, on examination of his business affairs, the hard work in each branch has been found finished. Everything is in excellent condition; the reward was being reaped, and the promise for greater material profit was almost beyond peradventure. With these few and humble sentences a schoolmate, whose life has been spent in the same provincial town, pays loving tribute to one who was a success in this life, and on account of whom the world is better, he having lived.

Alumni Notes.

The clergy list of the diocese of West Missouri has suffered a severe loss in the death of the Rev. Pendleton Brooke, '55-ex., of St. Paul's Church, Clinton, Mo. He was a son of the late Rev. Dr. John T. Brooke, of Ohio, and was a brother of Bishop Brooke, of Oklahoma. He was educated at Kenyon College and the Virginia Seminary, and had done faithful and efficient work in the dioceses of Virginia, Ohio, Kansas, and West Missouri. His last charge was at Clinton, Mo., where his work was very successful and most acceptable.
Funeral services were held by Bishop Atwill, at Clinton, March 26th, and the remains taken to Cincinnati, Mr. Brooke's birth-place, for burial.

'59. Through the kindness of Mr. Samuel Marfield, '64, the sad news was received of the death of Mr. Benjamin F. Strader, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on April 3d. Mr. Strader, with his wife and his sister, went South in January to remain during the cold season. At that time Mr. Strader was not in the best of health, owing to his advanced age. Mr. Strader was returning home when he expired of heart failure near Chattanooga, Tenn. The deceased was about sixty years of age. He was a son of Jacob Strader, who died some years ago. The latter was at the time of his death one of Cincinnati's wealthiest and most influential citizens. He had interests in banks, railroads, and steamboats, and managed to amass a fortune, all of which he left to his children. Jacob Strader was one of the pioneers of Cincinnati, having come from New Jersey. After he died his estate was looked after by his only son, Benjamin, whose only business that was. Besides a widow and sister Mr. Strader leaves one daughter and three sons to mourn his loss.

'57. The resignation of the Rev. Dr. Chas. G. Currie, of the rectory of Christ's Church, Baltimore, Md., has been accepted by the vestry. Dr. Currie is suffering from nervous prostration and has been ill for several months. As soon as Dr. Currie is able, he will go to Intervale, N. H., for the summer.

'59. W. C. Reynolds is gradually recovering from an illness which has proved long and nearly fatal.

'67. Rev. Samuel French is assistant dean of St. James Cathedral, Chicago, one of the largest and wealthiest churches of the West.

'68. The Rev. E. D. Irvine, formerly rector at Hastings, Nebraska, has accepted a call to Carrollton, Ill.

Bexley, '69. Rev. Wm. Petrie, who has until recently been an active minister here in Chicago, has been spending the winter in California.

'70. Frank Compton, of San Diego, Cal., has been spending a portion of the winter in the east with headquarters in Indianapolis.
'75. E. G. Johnson is the recluse of Kenyon's Milwaukee alumni, but one of the most talented literary critics in Wisconsin.

'80. Mr. Grove D. Curtis, of New York City; Mr. N. L. Pierson, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Chas. F. Colville, of Mt. Vernon, spent Sunday, the 11th, with Dr. Benson.

'83. Joshua Douglas, recently of New York City, is now the western representative of the Whitlock Printing Press Co. of New York, one of the largest of such concerns in the United States, with offices in the Monadnock Block, Chicago.

'84. George Hunter Smith, of Chillicothe, Ohio, has recently assumed the entire management of his father's large banking and mining properties, with more than ordinary success.

'85-ex. Bernard Van H. Schultz is assistant editor of The Bearings, Isabella Building, Chicago, a paper devoted to wheels and well known by the bicycle world.

'85-ex. Henry W. McGill is the western agent of the Phoenix Insurance Co., with headquarters at Chicago.

'86. Charles P. Harnwell is a practicing attorney at Little Rock, Ark.

'86-ex. Martin A. Mayo has returned to Chicago from Minneapolis, and resumed the practice of law.

'88. On dit in Milwaukee that Guy Despard Goff is soon to be married to a daughter of one of Wisconsin's large lumber merchants.

'90-ex. Gavin H. Harris, who has spent the major part of his time on the Pacific slope since leaving Kenyon, is for the time being in Chicago.

Bexley '91. The Rev. C. T. Walkby, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Springfield, Ohio, has been appointed army chaplain by President McKinley.

'92. William M. Kennedy, member of the firm of Hardy & Kennedy, attorneys of New York City, in addition to his practice is largely interested in Arizona mining property.

Bexley, '95. The Rev. E. S. Barkdull has resigned his position as assistant at Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, and has accepted a call to Trinity Church, Findlay. Mr. Barkdull will take charge at Easter.
College News.

DURING the late inclement weather some of the members of the Tennis Association have been practicing in Rosse Hall.

A new departure has been inaugurated, that is, holding examinations by night. The new arc lights made it possible for the psychology class to take an examination at seven p.m.

Mr. A. H. White, of Cincinnati, entered the class of '99 last month.

The few days of nice weather during the early part of April were sufficient to make the arbutus on the surrounding hills come out in full bloom. Many boxes of the flower were sent to other places less favored than Gambier.

Mr. C. S. Shaw, 1900, left college last term to accept a scholarship in Haverford College, Pa.

A large number of men have been at work in cleaning up and beautifying the College Park.

The electric wiring of the Scientific Department has been completed and Kenyon has one of the best electric light plants of its kind.

Miss Fagin, of Harcourt, on April 16th had a small reception for her college Greek class. Messrs. Stanberry, Southworth, and Dimon were present, besides some of the Harcourt young ladies who had not yet left for their spring vacation.

Last month a number of the Harcourt young ladies with their chaperone were down at old Kenyon to see some of the boys' rooms.

At the last meeting of Philo Society the following officers were elected for the Trinity term: W. A. Grier, President; Dimon, Vice President; A. H. Brook, Secretary and Treasurer; G. T. Irvine, Curator. The members of the Programme Committee are: H. B. Shontz, Herbert Stocks, and Chas. Rießnider.

Messrs. G. D. Curtis of New York, Pierson of Cincinnati, and Colville of Chicago, all of the class of '80, were recent visitors to the College.
All of the boys with the exception of a few who live too far from Gambier have left for their spring vacation.

On Saturday afternoon, April 12, at three o'clock, Prof. Ingham lectured to the Junior class on static discharges. Daylight was excluded and the current from the dynamo was used both for lighting and for the experiments, some of which were very beautiful.

By the death of the widow of the late J. Sullivan Warren, of Brookline, Mass., Kenyon College receives the sum of $5,000.

**Harcourt News.**

MISS PLYMPTON, who has been quite ill for the past five weeks, has now resumed her work for the remainder of the year.

Miss Jennie Bird, of Mansfield, was called home a short time before the close of last term by the illness and death of her father. She will return for the spring term.

Miss Annie Lee Yager spent vacation with Miss Pearl Coe at her home in Centerburg.

Several girls spent the Easter vacation at Harcourt, and had a very good time in spite of almost constant rain. The girls who stayed were: Miss Mary Herndon, of Hopkinsville, Ky.; Miss Mary Powers, of Hastings, Michigan; Miss Rosalie Pendleton, of Shepardstown, Virginia; Miss Edna Sawyer, of Menominee, Michigan, and Miss Allie Langbridge, of Lexington, Kentucky.

Miss Marion Lang was delightfully entertained by the Misses Albro at their home in Medina during Easter vacation.

Miss Rice was suddenly called home the morning of Good Friday on account of the illness of her mother. We have since heard that her mother is much better, and we hope for her speedy recovery and Miss Rice's return.

The Trinity term opened April 20th.

The pupils of the music department gave an interesting recital at the close of last term.

Miss Broadwell and her pupils entertained the school very pleasantly one Saturday evening during Lent by recitations and readings.
Intercollegiate.

YALE has accepted the University of Wisconsin's proposition for a boat race, and the event will be held on May 29, on Lake Saltonstall, where Wisconsin rowed the Yale Freshmen crew last year.

It is estimated that the sum of $10,000,000 will be needed to erect the buildings contemplated for the American University at Washington.

In speaking of the individual registration scheme required by the A. A. U., Caspar Whitney, in a recent Harper's Weekly, takes a stand opposite to that of Prof. Stagg, and says: "The attitude on this question of athletic, Director Stagg, of Chicago University, is inimical to the best interests of athletics, and can not be indorsed by the friends of amateur sport."

The leading colleges have elected the following men to captain their teams during the season of '97: Princeton, Garret Cochran, '98; University of Pennsylvania, John H. Minds, '98; Harvard, Norman Cabot, '98; Yale, James O. Rogers, '98; Cornell, William McKeever, '97; Lafayette, C. R. Rhinehart, '99; Brown, David Fultz, '98; Bowdoin, W. W. Spear, '98; Union, Thomas Crickton, '98; New York University, R. B. Keane, '99; Trinity, Allen S. Woodly, '99; West Point, J. S. Nesbit, '98; Amherst, Callahan, '00.—Brown Herald.

The trustees of Wellesley College have recently passed a regulation to the effect that hereafter chapel attendance will be expected rather than compulsory. The attendance has not diminished under the new rule.

Professor Munsterberg, who is the leading experimental psychologist of Germany, has accepted the chair of psychology at Harvard. He was professor at Cambridge University for three years, and at the end of this time he returned to Freiburg, where he has devoted himself to the writing on ethics. Harvard is very fortunate in having secured such an eminent man for the position.

In the annual debate between Yale and Harvard, Yale was victorious. The debate was held at Cambridge and Harvard's defeat was the second she has sustained in the history of debates between the two
universities. The question for debate was chosen by Harvard and Yale had the choice of sides. The question was: "Resolved, That the United States should adopt definitely the single gold standard, and should decline to enter a bimetallic league, even if Great Britain, France, and Germany should be willing to enter such a league. The Yale debaters took the negative and were greatly aided by William J. Bryan, who loaned them all of the literature and manuscript he had on the subject.

College Verse.

AND so she smiles!—no frown or pout
That look divine, can put to rout.
I would, my love, thou wert but half
So constant as thy photograph!—The Parthenon.

PROPOSAL A LA MODE.
He does not kneel there at her feet
And for her love implore:
He would not spoil his trouser's crease
By stooping to the floor.
No words of love, no vows of faith
He whispers in her ear,
But, twirling his moustache, he asks,
"Can you support me, dear?"—Yale Record.

HIS QUEST.
He went away to college,
A sheepskin was his quest,
But the chase for it was bootless,
As a pigskin pleased him best.—Ex.

ACT I.
One little deck with angels' backs,
Two little stacks of chips,
One little lamb with golden fleece
One little cocktail sips.

ACT II.
Four little jacks sleep in a sleeve
One little pot to win,
One little flush the lamb is dealt,
One little heinous sin.

ACT III.
One little bet, one little raise,
One little pot increased,
One very large courageous call,
One little lamb is fleeced.—The Georgian.
Rosse Hall.

Ruins of Rosse Hall.