The Seventieth Commencement of Kenyon College has come and
gone; the week of festivity is but a memory; the men who
graduated have dispersed, some to continue their studies in profes-
sional schools, others to take their places among the workers. Would
that the Collegian had the gift of necromancy to forecast their futures,
to learn how many will bring honor upon themselves and their Alma
Mater or how many will fail; may the latter never be found in ninety-
eight. This class leaves the Hill with the knowledge that as a whole
it is one of the best prepared of those who have graduated within
many years. The averages of its members are uniformly good and
throughout their college career the men have done faithful work, the
class has held together well and, though not ostentatious their class
and college spirit has been above reproach. It is regretted by every
one that the time has come when they must leave us, but it should not
be forgotten that there are others to take their vacant places both in
the class room and in college life. We may not have men the exact
counterparts of those of Ninety-eight but we shall see others having the
same desires of maintaining the standard of Kenyon.
By the time that this number of the Collegian is in the hands of the under-graduates, there will present itself to them a problem that demands solution, namely, the reception of the incoming Freshmen. At first sight this does not appear formidable but be assured that upon the correct solution depends, in a measure, the future of college spirit. It has been noticeable that of late the under-classmen have shown a deplorable neglect in their attitude toward the traditions and welfare of the college. No doubt the neglect in each individual is very small but the sum total is great. The fault is indifference and that will destroy any measure that tends towards increasing unity among the men; it is more fatal than open hostility. There is some hope of converting a foe to your side but to endeavor to awaken an indifferent person there is no reward. The only way to remedy the evil is to instill college spirit into the men from the very beginning. Various diseases require various remedies, some men become enthusiastic Kenyon men merely by associating with other under-graduates, others require college spirit to be administered by means of a board. The results perhaps are not identical, the second man generally feels that an injury has been done to his pride, but, nevertheless, he shows some college spirit and that is what is desired. In teaching freshmen, discrimination should be employed in the selection of the way and means of giving the lessons. The Collegian is not in favor of using the board promiscuously except in extreme and obstinate cases that will not yield to moral suasion and then it should be applied with vigor. It is known that a judicious "tanning" has made a gentleman out of the most disagreeable and self-sufficient freshman and the fellow in after years thanked the man who administered the cure. All this means simply that there must be degrees in the heartiness of the welcome accorded new men when they arrive on the Hill. The new arrival must be taught that he is but one among many, that there are others as good if not better; that there are others as intelligent if not more so than he; that if he acts like a gentleman he will be received and treated as such; if not, Kenyon is no place for him.

This discussion naturally brings up the question of how much part should a man coming from another college and entering the upper or Sophomore classes take in the education of a freshman. It
is the Collegian's opinion that such men should not be permitted to take an active part until he has been in residence for one year or has undergone the training himself. He needs the same lessons in college spirit, he endeavors to introduce new customs to the detriment of the old, he has a disregard for our treasured traditions and by his example and precepts many innovations during the past five years have been introduced. Now if Kenyon is to be maintained distinctively Kenyon, Kenyon men only must do the necessary training.

THERE is one significant fact connected with the past commencement week that has been remarked by many of the Alumni and which demands comment here, and that is the utter absence of disturbances during the gala week. Those who know the place do not require that this statement be elaborated or details given and those who are ignorant need not be informed. It is to the older alumni and friends that this is addressed. You have noticed the change, did you stop to consider the reason and the means by which it was effected? No doubt you think it was the presence of persons to keep the peace or the untiring efforts of those in authority to better existing conditions. It was neither; Kenyon men will be Kenyon men at all times and in all places, and, although the authorities have had great influence, your influence was greater. Heretofore disturbances were expected and you kept away from the college buildings that your name might not be involved, you lamented that the conditions existed and thought to curb them by rules; you have witnessed the results in other years. Contrast the Seventieth Commencement with others you have seen and notice the difference. You gave the men to understand by your presence in Gambier and in Old Kenyon that you were interested in them and the college, and were zealous for the good name of the institution. They met you half way and the consequence was that in one week the disagreeableness of other years was almost entirely obliterated. It is a cause for rejoicing that it is so and it is to be hoped that you will continue to show the under graduates that you do not consider them incorrigible. Our faculty is universally respected and admired by the under-graduates, but naturally they cannot come as near to us as you can; there is a certain constraint in our intercourse
with them and they do not know us as you do. Is it not to be expected that you will lend every effort in the future when the results of the past are considered?

THE results of the recent prize examinations held under the auspices of the Society for the Promotion of the Interests of Church Schools and Colleges are more than gratifying. It shows what the western college and Kenyon in particular can do when there is an occasion. Lengthy comment is unnecessary, it is sufficient to say that the eastern colleges in the competition were far behind in everything and all the prizes and Honorable Mentions went to Kenyon and a southern college—Sewanee. Kenyon took two firsts and three seconds. The average of all the papers submitted was higher than any other institution. Is this not sufficient to silence all arguments against Kenyon as a place of learning? Is it not a matter of congratulation to know that Kenyon stood above certain institutions priding themselves upon their Classics, English and Mathematics? The answer is obvious. By the efforts of some of the under-graduates Kenyon has again taken her position among places of learning the title to which she has never relinquished and will not again permit to lapse. To those men who took first prizes thanks are due from every one who has the interests of Kenyon at heart. They have the satisfaction of possessing the rewards for their work, we have the satisfaction of knowing that our Alma Mater is well and favorably known throughout the Union. Credit is reflected not only upon the institution but also upon the President and faculty who labored as hard if not harder than the contestants themselves. In our rejoicing we must not forget them and together with the successful contestants we thank them for their efforts in behalf of our college.

AMONG the announcements made by President Peirce on Commencement Day, one in particular impressed the audience on account of the loss that Kenyon was about to sustain through the resignation of Dr. Edward C. Benson, Professor of the Latin Language and Literature. Only Kenyon men and friends know what this means to us. It seems as though a part of the college has been taken away and nothing substituted. Dr. Benson has been actively connected with
the institution for a period of fifty years and the college has been associated with his name for that time. Men who recall but little of their college career always remember with pleasure the old Doctor and treasure up in their hearts his few reproofs and many acts of kindness. One of the greatest pleasures that the Collegian has experienced was to converse with an old alumnus about the affairs of the college and to watch his eyes light up as he spoke about his professor of years ago. It did us good to think that there was one man, the memory of whom time could not efface and who was honored and respected by all alike. Whatever differences of opinion there may exist among men there is always one common ground where they may meet and agree and that is uttering the praises of Edward C. Benson. To have heard of him was to have admired him, to have known him was to have respected and admired him, but to have had the privilege of listening to him for three or more years in his class room was to have loved, respected and admired. Nothing more need be added to his eulogy, where you find a Kenyon man, there you will find a living example of his influence and living praise. There is no one among his wide circle of acquaintances who was not his friend and to whom he was not a friend. His sphere of influence was not confined to the college alone, but extended to every one with whom his friends came in contact. The lessons that he taught in his class room were more than a knowledge of Latin, they were lessons in honor and true manliness that were never forgotten. In remembrance of his past services to the college Doctor Benson has been appointed Professor Emeritus of his department and will have an honored place in all consultations of the faculty.

Rabelais.

C. F. M.

"HERE is an old friend at last," thought I as I pulled a well thumbed volume from my book case. I always look at the books that show marks of usage. Their condition tells that they were read a great deal, and very often that they were admired and loved. On this particular occasion I was not at all disappointed in my expectations, for on turning the first page, my eye fell upon an
old wood cut of the robust and honest face of Francois Rabelais. That bold countenance seems to say to the reader: "Read me, judge me, blame me, praise me; I care not. I am satisfied in my labor. I know that my work is imperfect, but I remember that I am human." Here truly is a book of rare merit and yet with grievous faults. Some see only the merit, and praise the book. Some see only the faults, and condemn it. Others see the faults and praise them as merits, but their praise is the book's worst condemnation.

Francois Rabelais, was born in Touraine, France, about 1480. While young he entered a monastery and after some years became a very brilliant scholar, especially in Greek and Medicine. As he was restricted in the study of his favorite language by the rules of the abbey, he left this retreat and traveled over France as a physician. In this time "The Book" was started. He was taken to Rome and became the Pope's physician. After remaining in Italy some time, he returned to the monastery and was made Abbot.

In his best known works, "The Horrific History of Gargantua," written in five books; Rabelais has used such license in his language, that even in his own time, his work was condemned on this account. At the present time the "Horrific History" is almost unreadable for many, but for some whose senses are not so finely tempered it affords much calm enjoyment. Rabelais was far ahead of his time, and if he had put forth his ideas without being clothed in the garb of humor and wit with which he has covered them, doubtless they would never have been read. The system of education set forth in the first book was entirely different from that of his time, and was so far advanced that even now it is not yet completed, though the most advanced educators are not far behind it. The description of the Abbey of Thelemy shows the absurdities of the old monastic life. The war between Pierochole and Grangousier illustrate how trivial affairs were accustomed to bring on great troubles, and the movements of the two armies with the victory of Grangousier bring in greatly advanced ideas of warfare, while the treaty at the end shows the charms of true statesmanship and the art of preserving peace. The consultations of witches, fortune-tellers, dreamers, wise men, fools, and oracles in the last two books ridicule the trust put in these popular frauds.

The adventures of the sea voyage in the last book, make the
superstitions of the age regarding the sea seem very foolish. There are a few long passages in the book so dull that it is impossible to get any sense from them, but as these are to be found in the debates of two schoolmen, their very dullness is used to satirize the long-windedness of that class. The chapter on the borrowers and lenders is very witty and has much real truth in it. The chapter on Pope Figland, the Ringing Island, the Court of Queen Whims, and the Law Cats, are very amusing.

In satire Rabelais is never vindicative as Swift, but is always good-natured and jolly, not striking because of anger but because of wisdom.

There are many agreeable characters in this strange work. We will all admire the bravery of Gargantua, and the wisdom and goodness of Pantagruel. We will all love Frair John for the reckless bravery and his happy-go-lucky manner, and Panurge for his godlike wisdom and knowledge and human weakness. Gargantua and Pantagruel are giants and kings of the land which the tale describes, and which seems to be Touraine. Rabelais has taken their names from a couple of giants in an old nursery story. We come to find that Pantagruel in Rabelais means humor. Frair John is a very unmonkable monk, who loves jollity and good eating better than life. Rabelais describes him as the best monk that was ever monked since the monking world monked a monkery. He performs prodigious feats in a battle with no weapons but the beam of a cross, with which he lays about him lustily to the consternation of the foe. Panurge is a scholar and traveler, having met with all sorts of adventures in many lands, who becomes the most learned man of the court of Pantagruel and yet one of the weakest, for he is a scamp of the deepest dye and uses all his genius in thinking up some trick or joke to play on some of his friends. He is the clearest and best drawn character of the book.

The book of Rabelais has furnished much to later writers and especially to those writing satire. It would not be difficult to liken Shakespeare’s Falstaff to Frair John. Some of Falstaff’s dinner speeches have almost the same language as some of the discourses of Frair John. Dean Swift undoubtedly drew many of the ideas of satires from this book, and many other English writers have read
Rabelais to their profit. In France there is a school of authors bearing the name of the sturdy Touraman, and Balzac was never weary of extolling his master Francois Rabelais.

The old book has much gold in it and much dross. Many find only the dross and hoard that as if it were the gold and they enjoy the book. It was not written for idlers seeking to pass away time, but for the enjoyment of honest men like Rabelais himself, and for the pleasure of those who think with him that "laughter is man's property alone."

The Safeguard of Our Country.

C. S.

FOUR hundred years ago this continent was discovered; less than three hundred years ago the first permanent English settlement was made as Jamestown; a little over a century our country has existed as one of the family of nations, and yet this short period, a moment of time compared to the ages of history, our country has developed from ocean to ocean, and now stands in front rank of the forces of civilization. This marvelous growth was fostered in the past by our great patriots, the heroes of our race. But today where can we find men of this large mold, fashioned in a sterner time? The land overflowing with wealth and society agitated by misguided reformers, we need more than ever before the care and watchfulness, the timely word and strong patriotism of our ancient leaders.

And the present dangers are no fanciful chimera of an isolated mind, but realities, startling realities. When we look at the vast amount of evil engendered by our great wealth; when we see our offices of trust, responsibility and honor bought and sold; when we see partisanship carried to such an extreme that men and parties would profit from a nation's peril; when office is a reward for partisanship, when every department of the government tends towards corruption; when we see the gross bossism of men like Quay, Gallinger, Lodge and Mason, and the rotten rule of the rings in our largest cities, can we for a moment doubt the peril threatening our future? And yet with such institutions we are in the present crisis cried on to
empire, and that when we have made a wretched failure in the past of our attempt to govern the subject Indians and a scandal of the rule of our conquered southern brothers.

Yet the prospect is not wholly a gloomy one; here and there it is relieved by bright spots where some noble and devoted men are endeavoring to better our country. But these individual efforts have rarely touched the key-note of improvement.

A glance at the past gives a glimpse of the future, and we have much yet to learn. The republics of Athens and Rome rose to great power, but corruption lead to monarchy and monarchy to decay. The Dutch Republic toiled up through years of blood, only to find a monarchy by which to descend. The crown that William the Silent so nobly rejected and DeWitt the devoted Pensioner despised, was assumed by a later William as a relief from intolerable corruption. Where now are proud Genoa and stately Venice, queens of the Mediterranean? But one great republic stands with us today, and recent events have shown that France is a military despotism. Thus have republics risen and fallen, and capricious empire shines only on a Caesar, a Charlemagne, a Henry or a Napoleon. But what caused these great nations to fall, what element developed in which inhered their ruin? We see the noble senator replaced by the rich and absolute patrician, the martyred William by the oligarchical burgess. Why? Because statesmen became politicians regarding the state as a mine of wealth, because men thought they must be rewarded, because they must serve for pay.

In every highly organized government when all the toil and devotion and sacrifice of the founders have resulted in a system unnoticed because frictionless, a universal indisposition arises to devote time and talent to government. Men seek for so-called adequate rewards for their patriotism; so men of ability serve mammon and the glorious statesman becomes the contemptible boss. The indisposition of the prosperous to serve the country was recognized by Pericles when he made every Athenian take part in the government; but Pericles made the mistake of paying every Athenian, and the good that he nurtured was tainted and perished. Jefferson came nearer the truth when he praised the New England town meeting as the “School for Statesmen,” for their men took time from their labours and all shared in
the administration. But though the finger of history and the counsel of sages points out the absurdity of measuring patriotism by gold, we are met by assertions that this scheme of priceless statesmanship is Utopian or even of government by plutocrats. But the plan is not plutocratic; the expenses of the servants of the government will still be paid; and in this enlightened land it is surely possible that the passion for wealth may be changed to emulation for honor. Also the personnel of our supreme legislative body, and of these bodies generally, demonstrates that every means should be employed to bring the educated into our congressional halls. We do not wish to be governed by ignorant men although poor. Edmund Burke recognized the value of this principle in his advocacy of a noble, leisure class to share with the commons the responsibility of government. Again this is not an ideal theory, but one that has been lived up to by every great leader and statesmen in the past. If it is proper for every politician to lay aside a comfortable sum after a brief term of office, then such patriots as Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and the great Gladstone should have died fabulously wealthy. But no, they valued the advance of a people, the advance of the world far more than gold; their names are pure, their fame is free. Nor are examples wanting among the less famous. Take as one of many the illustrious Rufus King, a late trustee of Kenyon. A lawyer of remarkable ability, a gentleman of rare culture and learning, he served gladly his country and his city, giving freely of his time in her behalf and never accepted any recompense for his labours. And when he died early in this decade he left far more lasting and honorable memorials in the affections and institutions of this city than if he had left a fortune accumulated at her expense. Of such devotion in other walks of life examples are numerous: Pancost of Yale and Seth Low of Columbia for years returned their salaries to their institutions to be expended in other ways. No scientist seeks rewards for benefits bestowed upon humanity; Agassiz "had no time to make money." And the church that lifegiving factor in modern civilization offers no adequate rewards for devotion to her service.

Of all these can statesmanship alone not rise to this lofty conception? Yes, it can and will. Let the young men going forth from our collegiate halls today labour for this lofty ideal of pure, unpurchased,
patriotism. This vital principle will do away with ignorant law
makers, injurious partisanship and bought and controlled elections,
will increase national patriotism, will make us worthy of our land.
And thus in the limitless vista of prominence, of success, even of
dominion now opening before us we shall see pure, unpurchased, patri-
tism the Safeguard of our Country.

Class Poem of Ninety-Eight.

W. M. S.

A mong the legends, beautiful and sweet,
Told by the peasants in their Breton home,
The ancient fable often they repeat
Of buried Is, a city of the foam,
Where seamen say the spires of many a kirk
Sometimes are seen above the trough of waves,
And echoes of long-silent church bells lurk
Within the calm that hovers o'er their graves,
Calling the worshipers to holy prayer,
The phantom worshipers, abiding there.

So, oft in many a human heart there lies
After the toil of some great deed is o'er—
Long dead and buried memories which rise
Like spires of th' phantom city, now no more.
And oft at evening's hour the chimes will ring
Calling the soul to think of moments fled,
Of joys or sorrows which these memories bring
And bid its holiest thoughts, by reverence led,
To meditate upon the moments gone
And offer solemn prayer for those to come.

'Tis three score years and ten since thy first class
Proceeded from thy portals, mother dear,
And now the time is come when we must pass
From thy protection, and a grief sincere
Wells in each breast. The evening now is come—
The evening of our happy college days—
And when to-morrow's sun shall o'er us dawn
We must go forth and tread in other ways,
And seek new fields where duty to us calls
Perchance removed afar from thy dear walls.
The chimes of memory call us now to pause,
And summon from the dead and buried past
The shadowy forms which fancy for us draws;
They bid us o'er her sacred halls to cast,
Our eyes: to meditate but once again
On the glad days which our dear class has spent
Within thy pall; for soon the golden chain
Of friendship that has bound us shall be rent
By sad farewells. Aye, sad it is that we
Must part from one another and from thee.

But thus it is in this fleet life of ours!
Each pleasure and each joy must have an end.
We cannot always sit 'neath leafy bower
Where friend delights to meditate with friend
And seek to sound the depths of classic lore.
But soon, ah, but too soon! we must be gone,
No more o'er books however dear to pore,
But far from classmates and from class withdrawn
We must go forth at dawn of a new day
To follow paths where duty points the way.

Across the valley seem to come
Tripping lightly elfin feet;
With their movements I can hear
Strains of music, mystic, sweet.

Like the siren 'mong the breakers
Do they come at close of day.
Do they come to charm me outward,
To allure me far away?

Is it gifts of gold they offer?
What these gifts compared to thine?
Is it honor, fame or virtue?
Thou hast all these, Mother mine.

Shall I follow their enchanations?
Shall I let them take me hence?
Have they any good to offer
Which may serve as recompense?

It is not a question whether
Fame or fortune be in store.
Duty calls! But yet we linger
For one sigh of parting more.
Ah, yes! we look away across the hill
And catch a glimpse of what before us lies.
But 'tis not sights like these our spirit thrill
But more familiar scenes yet claim our eyes.
Again we cast a lingering glance around
And all thy classic beauty once more see
Where naught for us but true joy could abound
In these four years of quiet life with thee.
Again before our eyes thy charms appear,
Again we hail thee, mother, ever dear!

How dear each spot, from ivy-circled tower,
Above which glows and gleams the golden cross,
To simplest fern, or blade, or lowliest flower,
Or e'en the humblest stone in bed of moss!
Thy turrets high and stately battlements,
The path, and each green swarded lawn of thine
To our departing glance a view presents
Of thy unequaled beauty, most divine.
Ah, why dost thou command us to depart
And leave behind these treasures of the heart?

It is because our work is now complete
And duty stands our fetters to unbind;
But ere we go, we offer at thy feet
Our lives which thou hast cultured and refined,
We offer them that they may now be spent
In honor to thy name. May naught that we
Shall ever do or say cause one lament
That we untrue have shown ourselves to thee,
But may we, not unworthy, bear the name
Of our dear Alma Mater, whence we came.

Shall we bestow on thee such honors then
As have been given to thee in time gone by
By thine own sons; a band of loyal men
Who have gone forth with other men to vie
In Church to teach the truths by thee instilled
Or in the State to win a Nation's praise?
Shall this, our class, see such fond aims fulfilled
As these have well performed in other days?
Shall even some with victor's laurels crowned
Among the class of Ninety-eight be found?
Aye, some perhaps may honor thus, and some
Shall equal homage pay in humbler state
But we, where e'er we are in days to come,
In high renown, or low, or small, or great
Shall gladly do what e'er we may for thee,
For all thy tender love in glad return.
Then grant to us thy blessing now, ere we
Depart from thy dear classic halls to learn
New lessons in the school of life sublime
Where duty may our future lot assign.

Ninety-eight, we soon must sever
Friendly links that bind us fast;
Kenyon now a buried city
Must be reckoned with the past.

For 'tis duty stands entreating,
And we must not falter long.
Words are vain to speak the praises
Which to thee by right belong.

But each evening in our future
As we pause and think of thee,
Mem'ries shall about us hover
Like the echoes from the sea.

We shall often pause to listen—
Listen oft in days to come—
As the Breton peasants listen
To the bells beneath the foam.

Farewell, farewell, farewell! We leave behind
Thy beauty, thy traditions, and thy grace
And all the thousand bonds of heart and mind
That bound us, willing slaves, to thine embrace.
With loyalty and love we all shall stand
United in one common wish for thee;
As friend shall give to friend the parting hand,
United still in heart we'll ever be,
And Ninety-eight and Kenyon's praise shall swell
Forever more! Farewell! Farewell! Farewell!
An Election in Porto Rico.

A. V. S.

SCARCELTY four months ago there took place in the island of Porto Rico an election that for peculiarity has seldom been equaled in Western Hemisphere. This phase of Porto Rican life has been selected more to give a faint idea of the effect of three hundred years of Spanish oppression than to show the ridiculous side of it.

As is generally known the majority of the Spanish laws have always been favorable to the colonies in America, but the corruptness of the central and colonial government is so great that the statutes are of no use whatever. All the blame for the misrule and oppression in Cuba and Porto Rico is to be placed upon the men at the head of the Spanish government and not upon the laws themselves. The good have not been carried into effect, while the bad ones have been very much abused. The Cortes in Spain is well aware of this condition, yet does not endeavor to put an end to the abuse.

Owing to the bloody and determined resistance of Cuba, Spain gave autonomy to her possessions in the West Indies. The Cubans refused to consider the proposition, while the Porto Ricans could do nothing except receive it. What autonomy really meant, the people did not clearly comprehend. In a short time their eyes were opened to its real meaning; that they were to think for themselves, to make their own laws, and to levy their own taxes, they were no longer to have a captain-general from Spain as their governor; that the lowest negro in the island should have a vote that should count as much as that of the highest and most aristocratic Spaniard; that the highest rank and dignity was theirs if deserved. These thoughts at first were too lofty for them to conceive; it was like the beginning of a new life.

The day for the first election under the new law was fixed by the Spanish government then in power and it was at that time that the campaign broke forth in all its fury. A campaign that none of the outside world was to witness, no fates of nations depended upon it, Europe did not stand and wonder as she had done during our last Presidential election, commerce or money would not be effected, yet this same campaign meant much to those interested and was fought
with even more zeal than ours. Every individual in the island was personally concerned. The election was merely a wild grab at the public offices. There was fame and wealth awaiting every Porto Rican if he fought hard enough for it. The towns and settlements were crowded with excited mobs made up chiefly from the lower classes.

Instinctively three parties sprung up from among the people—the Liberals, the Conservatives, and the Orthodox. The Liberals were the white citizens, natives of the island. This party consisted of the middle classes, such as shop keepers, comparatively wealthy farmers, etc. They were strong in numbers and determined to win in the coming contest. The Liberals were bolder and more open in their actions than either of the others.

Following them were the Conservatives, a party composed of the aristocratic families of the island, chiefly Spanish. Though comparatively small in numbers, they held the power of the island and hoped by fraud and intimidation to gain all they desired. They also relied upon the other underhanded methods that usually accompany Spanish honor.

Last but not least in its following was the Orthodox party, that drew its membership from the negro and mulatto population. They had the greater number of adherents, but were so ignorant that the party was the plaything of the other factions and the members were swayed by the person who spoke last to them.

None of the three parties had or pretended to have any platform whatever; in the strict sense of the word they were not parties but only the existing classes that were separated from each other by distrust and hatred. At first this was not openly shown, but as the critical time drew nearer the party lines were closely drawn. The campaign had now taken almost the form of a civil war. Riots and fights were of every day occurrence, assassinations were alarmingly frequent. The lives of not only the leaders of the parties but also the followers were in constant danger. The carriages of the wealthy were stopped in the streets and the occupants threatened with death; highway robbery was rife everywhere. The negroes considered themselves equal to the whites and strove to maintain their position of dignity by insolence, rowdyism, and drunkenness. Such was the condition of affairs.

Sunday, March 27, was appointed as the time for the election. This day was selected for two reasons: first, the island being a Roman
Catholic country, the first day of the week is not observed with any
degree of strictness; secondly, because it was the only day on which
the working classes could leave their ordinary occupations. The cus-
tomary Sunday amusements were omitted, for this was something in
which every man in the island had to take part.

The polls were held at the theatres of all the large towns. A
small platform was erected at one end of the hall where each voter
ascended to cast his ballot. The police, or rather the soldiers were
out in full force to quell the turbulent mob. The polling continued
during the whole day. The quarreling was continued and at night
the jails were filled to overflowing. Many left the voting halls
wounded and others were killed. No record of the voters was kept
and consequently everyone above seventeen years of age voted several
times. Many bolder than the rest deposited a whole handful of bal-
lots at once. When the results of the election were announced it was
found that the Liberals had won by a very large majority. Through-
out the island the condition was the same.

Owing to the lack of space I have been able only to state the
facts briefly, omitting numerous anecdotes that it is possible to cite
to show the minds of the people. At first this election seems ridicu-
lous to us, but a close observer can detect the work of oppression and
misrule, such as Spain only is able to inflict upon her patient colonies.
She makes good laws, then purposely sets them aside and renews her
tyranny. Several times Cuba has unsuccessfully endeavored to throw
off this yoke, but now she will succeed.

Spain thrust autonomy upon the people of Porto Rico when the
island was unprepared for it and could not use the freedom for her
own good. The Spaniards knew this and intended to use it as an
argument to show Cuba's inability to govern herself. However, the
Cubans are energetic and can become a thriving race if given a good,
fair opportunity. The Porto Ricans are more so than the Cubans.
Now that the United States has deemed it expedient to interfere, the
work of tyranny is stopped forever. Should Porto Rico ever become
one of our states she would be such a one to which we could point
with pride and never regret possessing.

[This article was written some time before our occupation of Porto Rico,
but nevertheless gives a picture of Spanish rule.—Ed.]
Commencement Week Programme.

SUNDAY, JUNE 25.

10:30 A.M. Ordination Service.
    Sermon by the Right Reverend John Hazen White, D.D.,
    Bishop of Indiana.
    Ordination to the Deaconate by the Bishop of Ohio.

7:00 P.M. Baccalaureate Sermon.
    The Right Reverend Thomas U. Dudley, D.D., Bishop of
    Kentucky.

MONDAY, JUNE 26.

9:00 A.M. Tennis or Base Ball.
2:00 P.M. Kenyon Day Athletics.
7:00 to 9:00 P.M. Reception and Exhibition at the Physical and Chemical
Laboratories.

8:30 P.M. Promenade Concert.

TUESDAY, JUNE 27.

8:00 A.M. Examinations for Admission Begin.
9:00 A.M. Tennis Tournament.
2:30 P.M. Base Ball Game: Alumni vs. Undergraduates.
8:00 P.M. Sophomore Hop.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28.

9:00 A.M. Annual Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa Society.
10:30 A.M. Bexley Hall Commencement.
3:00 P.M. Class Day Exercises.
8:00 P.M. Dramatics.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29.

9:00 A.M. Meeting of Board of Trustees.
10:00 A.M. Morning Prayer in Chapel.
10:30 A.M. Seventieth Commencement of Kenyon College.
    Salutatorian — Philemon B. Stanbery, Jr., Pomeroy.
    Valedictorian — Constant Southworth, Salem.
    Alumni Orator — Nathaniel Pendleton Dandridge, M.D.,
    Cincinnati.
    Address — The Hon. Asa S. Bushnell, Governor of Ohio.
1:00 P.M. Alumni Luncheon.
3:00 P.M. Alumni Business Meeting.
6:00 P.M. Phi Beta Kappa Initiation and Supper.
8:30 P.M. Senior Reception.
Sunday.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

At the seven o'clock service Sunday evening the Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by the Right Reverend Thomas U. Dudley, D. D., Bishop of Kentucky.

The presence of five bishops on this occasion lent an unusual dignity to the service which in itself is always an impressive one. The church was comfortably filled by the visiting friends and relatives of the graduates, together with the regular influx of towns-people who always take advantage of such occasions.

During the processional hymn the long nave was entered by the two junior marshals, followed by the seniors, faculty and clergy. At the head of the nave the double line parted and through it passed the Bishop of Ohio, followed by the visiting clergy and faculty, who arranged themselves in a semi-circle about the chancel. The seniors took their regular seats, the valedictorian's chair being filled by Mr. Constant Southworth, of Salem, O. Bishop Dudley, who is a man of broad learning and of remarkable force and eloquence as a speaker, preached from Acts iv: v. 20: "For we can not but speak the things we have seen and heard." Bishop Dudley said in substance, that in the following out of these words, lies the essential principle of Christianity and true manhood. It is this spirit that has inspired men's hearts to die for Christ, to die for their country. The apostles went forth to preach the Gospel because they felt that Jesus was the Saviour. Since then the day has never dawned that has not heard the witness of the Nazarene. Even thestoner of Stephen afterwards stands in the synagogue to preach Christ. The witness of Christ has ever been perpetuated by apostolic succession. Bishop Dudley then paid a high tribute to all those who preach the Gospel. "Christ's Church," he said, "receiveth all those who believe, and not this man's theory or that man's theory, and, therefore, is His church Catholic." The bishop spoke most eloquently of the Right Reverend Philander Chase, who almost a century ago, prompted and inspired by "the things he had seen and heard," braved the wilds of this then wilderness, to spread and preach the Gospel among mankind, and as a result of whose handiwork, stands this magnificent and glorious institution as an everlasting memorial of his genius. Glory, beauty, sentiment,
can not satisfy a man’s heart. There is a satisfaction which comes from a steadfast faith in God and from work in His service for which we should ever strive. Learning especially helps to strengthen this faith. Evolution not only does not explain away God, but helps to prove His existence. Then, addressing the Class of ’98, the bishop said, in part, “Science, philosophy, learning, availeth nothing. In Jesus Christ is strength alone. Be witnesses of the Church who witness for Christ. There is no other name given under heaven whereby we may be saved but Jesus Christ. *Stand up for Him.*”

**Monday.**

**TENNIS—(Singles.)**

The real round of commencement week events began at about ten o’clock Monday morning, June 27. The weather was threatening in the extreme, giving the weather pessimist full scope to his views, but later in the day it cleared up nicely and remained fair throughout the week.

In speaking of tennis, some words of apology are due those who for two long mornings lingered at the courts patiently waiting to see something that would merit their attention. On only one of these mornings were they able to realize their expectations, and then not fully. Whether owing to a lack of enthusiasm or management, there were no doubles played. The singles, however, were for a time hotly contested for by Lash and Brown, until Brown’s hand became blistered, when he was no longer able to handle the racket. In the first set Lash played his usual graceful game and won after hard playing. Score, 8 to 6.

In the second set it became evident that the players were well matched. Brown took the lead and held it for five games, when Lash tied the score, necessitating another deuce set. Brown showed up strong and won. Score, 7 to 5.

In the third set Lash grew steadier. Brown’s hand began to give him considerable trouble and Lash won. Score, 6 to 4.

In the fourth and last set, Brown was completely handicapped and offered to give the set to Lash. He was persuaded to play it out, however, which he did, but he was unable to control the racket and the series went to Lash. Score, 6 to 0.
KENYON DAY ATHLETICS.

At two o'clock in the afternoon occurred the Annual College Field Day. It was a happy culmination of an unfortunate and in many ways discouraging season. Taking into consideration the fact that it was the first time that any of the men had done any competitive work whatever, the results are more than encouraging. In spite of threatening weather, a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered on the hillside to watch the sport. A programme of twelve events was carried out with very little delay, for which thanks are due to the following officials: Starter, W. Williamson; Judge, Prof. L. H. Ingham; Referee, G. H. Buttolph; Clerk, G. T. Irvine; Measurers, H. F. Williams and A. N. Slayton; Timers, H. J. Eberth and G. A. Straw; Announcer, R. H. Hoskins.

First Event—100 yard dash was won by Carl Lash in 104 seconds. J. Reifsnider, second.


Third Event—120 yard hurdle. In this event C. H. Foster broke the college record of 21 seconds by making a very pretty race with T. McCalla. Foster finished first in 20 seconds.

Fourth Event—Pole vault. Owing to the previous departure of one of the competitors there was no contest.

Fifth Event—440 yard dash. J. Reifsnider won in 59% seconds. C. A. MacNish, second.


Eighth Event—Throwing 16 pound hammer. D. A. Williams won. Distance 78 feet 8% inches. T. McCalla, second.


Tenth Event—220 yard dash, J. Reifsnider won. Time, 24% seconds. C. A. MacNish, second.

Twelfth Event—Running Hop, Step, and Jump, J. Reifsnider. Distance, 39 feet 1 1/2 inches. C. Lash, second; C. H. Foster, third.

RECEPTION AND EXHIBITION AT THE PHYSICAL AND CHEMICAL LABORATORIES.

This event of Commencement Week which is somewhat of an innovation cannot be too highly spoken of. Besides being highly enjoyable and instructive it tends to give those who attend some idea of how well equipped the college is in these departments. Professor L. H. Ingham, as well as Mr. D. A. Williams, deserve no little praise for their efforts in making this event the success that it was. From seven to nine in the evening the rooms were crowded with visitors. Mrs. Ingham received, and from an artistically decorated cozy corner dainty refreshments were served by the Misses Angell, Blake, and Yeager.

PROMENADE CONCERT.

We feel that some apology is due those who attended this event for the first time. The night, which was a superb one, seemed to have attracted everyone within a radius of ten miles, so that one was almost at a loss to know whether this was a promenade concert in Gambier or a street illumination in some country town. In spite of this unpleasantness, however, it was an enjoyable affair. Many new faces were seen among the visitors, who were especially numerous at this commencement and whose return we eagerly look for again.

Events of Tuesday.

TELEGRAPH.

A game of doubles had been arranged between Lash '00 and McNish '98, and Brown '01 and Hayward '00 to be played at ten o'clock. As the hour approached a large crowd had collected around the tennis court, for, owing to the singles of the day before, a good game was expected, but the spectators were doomed to disappointment, for one of the players did not show up; so the game was postponed for an indefinite time. Brown and Hayward therefore were entitled to the championship by default, but as they made no claims the matter was dropped.
BASE BALL.

At two o'clock the same afternoon a game of base ball was arranged to take place between the Alumni and Undergraduates, a large and appreciative crowd watched the game.

The make-up of the teams was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ALUMNI</th>
<th>UNDERGRADUATES</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Thurman</td>
<td>catcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Williamson</td>
<td>pitcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buttolph</td>
<td>first base</td>
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<tr>
<td>Follett</td>
<td>second base</td>
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<tr>
<td>Myers</td>
<td>short stop</td>
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<tr>
<td>Blake</td>
<td>third base</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jacobs</td>
<td>left field</td>
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<tr>
<td>White</td>
<td>center field</td>
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<tr>
<td>Atwater</td>
<td>right field</td>
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Umpire, Wardlow. Referee, Thornberry.

The game was very exciting and very amusing. The Alumni kept the lead until about the sixth inning, when the Undergraduates batted out four runs which gave them the lead and which they kept till the end of the game when the score was 8 to 4. The features of the game were Bishop White's batting and Jacob's running catch.

Most of the Alumni were old players of Kenyon and showed that Kenyon put out as good players then as now. Probably the most interesting player of the Alumni was Bishop White of the class of '72 who made the team in his freshman year and played in every game until his graduation. His position was catcher at that time, and was no easy place, because in those days they had no protection whatever but caught without glove, mask or chest protector.

THE SOPHOMORE HOP.

The Sophomore Hop is already a thing of the past, but it will go down to succeeding classes as one of the most successful dances ever given in Kenyon College. Through the kindness of Mr. H. N. Hills, of the Military Academy, the K. M. A. Gymnasium was lent for the occasion. The hall was very prettily decorated with the class colors, Yale blue and white, and in honor of the Seniors, a few drapings of purple and orange were put up at the end of the hall where the musicians sat. The orchestra was Neddermeyer's from Columbus and
played very excellent music. The program was made up of twenty-four regular dances and after they were furnished, six extras were added.

Shortly after eight o'clock the programs were given out and a few minutes after, the orchestra struck up a lively two-step. The dancing continued till twelve o'clock at which time refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. After the intermission, the music started up again and continued till about half past two o'clock when the guests departed feeling that they all had had a splendid time. And here it would not be out of place to congratulate the Sophomores on the success of their dance and to commend the several committees for the energy, zeal, and time which must have been expended to insure the success of their first dance. But now that we have shown the successes of the dance, there was one serious drawback to be commented upon. There was the usual number of fellows who were afraid they wouldn't get their programs filled, and so filled out theirs and their partners cards two or three days beforehand, thereby cutting out some of the old men and giving the ladies no choice at all of their partners. This is a practice which ought to have been abolished long ago and that it should still hang on, shows that all our men are not as highly enlightened as they might be. Therefore let us have reform and let it remain for the Juniors next year to decide whether or not this practice shall continue.

BISHOP BURTON'S LECTURES.

On Monday and Tuesday mornings of Commencement Week, in the library of Bexley Hall, the Right Rev. Lewis W. Burton, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Lexington, delivered to the Theological students and the visiting clergy lectures of absorbing interest and inestimable value on "The Spiritual Life of the Clergyman."

Probably no other member of the House of Bishops is more spiritually minded than the talented, devoted and graceful Bishop of Lexington; and he carried his hearers with him into the inmost recesses of the clergymen's heart and work and life. His hearers felt that he was treading familiar ground as he discoursed on the aids and hindrances to the spiritual life of those who are set over their fellow men as teachers and exemplars in spiritual things. The earnest, uplifting words of the Bishop created a deep and lasting impression
upon his hearers; and in the opinion of the Collegian they should be published for the benefit of a wider audience. At the close of the second lecture Dr. Jones, Dean of Bexley, on behalf of the audience, publicly thanked the Bishop for his helpful and admirable words. It was plain that the unusual power with which the Bishop spoke, grew out of the fact that in his own wonderfully successful pastorates he had learned the whole range of trials and temptations which come to devoted clergymen, and most of all had had the one great Source of strength made clear to him. Kenyon is proud to call the Bishop of Lexington her son.

Wednesday, A. M.

BEXLEY COMMENCEMENT.

On Wednesday morning the Commencement exercises of Bexley Hall, the Theological Department, took place. Seven men received certificates of graduation. This class was graduated with honor, the Examining Chaplains of Ohio and Southern Ohio having expressed their appreciation of the excellent scholarship exhibited in the examinations. The preacher for the occasion was the Rev. George H. McGrew, D. D., rector of St. Paul’s Church, Cleveland. The celebrant in the service of the Holy Communion was the Rt. Rev. Boyd Vincent, D. D., Bishop of Southern Ohio.

Wednesday, 3:00 P. M.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

It was gratifying to learn that the graduating class had prepared a special program for class day. It is a feature of Commencement Week that many of the recent classes have failed to observe. For many reasons, too obvious, perhaps, to mention, this occasion should become a permanent part of the week’s program. The class of this year felt deeply the significance of this fact and the exercises were consequently full of interest and earnestness.

At three o’clock the class started from Old Kenyon, the dear old building which has sheltered for four years its members, and marched two by two to Ascension Hall, where day by day, as under-graduates, they had performed their duties. Several hundred people had
gathered in the deep shade in front of the building to witness the exercises. They rose as the class approached and remained standing until the first song had been sung. The program of exercises was as follows:

**MUSIC**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
<th>Performer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Co Co Che Lunk.&quot;</td>
<td>George Todd Irvine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class History</td>
<td>William Martin Sidener</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**MUSIC**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
<th>Performer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Could We Forget Old Kenyon Dear&quot;</td>
<td>Chas. Shriver Reifsnider</td>
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<tr>
<td>Class Prophecy</td>
<td>Jay Johnson Dimon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Oration</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song</td>
<td>&quot;Old Kenyon, Mother Dear&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The class history delivered by Mr. Irvine was a very well written account of the class's progress since its entrance to college in the fall of '94. The various failures and successes, trials and pleasures which constituted the history of the class were described truthfully and pointedly.

No one who listened to the class poem by Mr. Sidener could have failed to have been touched and impressed with its delicate spirit and poetic feeling. It was a sweet tribute to the class and one that its members will ever cherish.

The class prophecy was read by Mr. Reifsnider. The plan was clever and unique. The prophet read what purported to be a mass of newspaper clippings, old letters, advertisements, etc., which he had received and collected somewhere in the vicinity of the year 1920. They all had reference to the occupations, interests and successes of the various members of the class. That the characterizations were witty and appropriate, the thorough appreciation of the audience attested.

The class oration delivered by Mr. Dimon was a simple and direct appeal to the class to make its future worthy of its present. The orator's final words formed a tribute to the close friendship which had bound the class together and expressed the prayer that its sweet influences might always abide.

The exercises closed by the singing of the old familiar and touching "Old Kenyon, Mother Dear." As the last words of the dear old
song died away and the well known walls re-echoed the sound, it was felt that they expressed a benediction not only upon the alma mater but upon these young men who were going forth to life.

"God bless and keep thee here,
God bless thee year by year,
God bless thee, mother dear,
Now, evermore."

DRAMATICS.

THE FROG WHO WOULD.

The introduction of opera upon the Kenyon stage is an innovation and the results were variously predicted. Owing to the lack of suitable voices among the under-graduates the director was compelled to draw upon outside talent. Although the production of the Operetta of "The Frog Who Would" was excellent, there were many complaints that the whole cast was not given up to the college men. For some years no men could be found able to take women's parts and this accounts for the mixed cast. In spite of all drawbacks the young ladies and gentlemen showed that they could not only sing but act as well. The large audience was so pleased that there was universal regret expressed that the production was so short. Thanks are due to every one who took part and especially to Miss Waller of Zanesville, who kindly gave her time and experience to contribute to the success of "The Frog Who Would."

Thursday—

Commencement day may be said to have begun with the return of the alumni and undergraduates from their banquets, but the exercises proper took place a little later. Promptly at ten o'clock the procession was formed in front of Hubbard Hall whence it proceeded to the Church of the Holy Spirit where morning prayer was read. After morning service the procession being formed again marched to the large tent in front of Rosse where the Commencement Exercises were held. After counter-marching in front of Hubbard Hall the members took their positions upon the stage according to rank. Following is the order of Commencement procession:
1. Marshals.
2. Undergraduates. Juniores priores by classes.
5. Graduating class.
6. Faculty. Juniores priores.
7. Deans of the College and Seminary.
8. Trustees.
10. Visiting Bishops.
12. The Governor of Ohio and Commencement Orator.
13. The President of the College.

The line extended from the church almost to the tent where the exercises were held and resembled a pageant of the middle ages, the vari-colored hoods of the doctors and masters relieving the sombreness of the academic gowns. It is estimated that about two hundred took part in this march.

After the positions upon the platform were taken, the Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead, D. D., Bishop of Pittsburgh, delivered the invocation, whereupon President Peirce introduced Mr. Philemon B. Stanbery, Jr., second honor man, who delivered the salutatory address. Mr. Stanbery in a few well chosen words welcomed everyone to this, the Seventieth Commencement and thanked the authorities for their care during the past four years. Immediately following Mr. Stanbery, Mr. Herbert Stocks spoke concerning the recent expressions of good will from the prominent American and English politicians. Mr. Joseph Chamberlin's speech was quoted to some length as showing the attitude of reasonable and thinking men towards an Anglo-American Alliance. This agreement had to come sooner or later, the Alliance would stand for peace and prosperity as opposed to by the mediaevalism of other nations. War would become a thing of the past since the Alliance would be strong enough to prevent European quarrels. Blood was thicker than water and the two nations were beginning to recognize that they needed mutual aid; resentment felt against the mother-country was giving away since it was learned that England was endeavoring to make atonement for the mistakes of her past leaders. True patriotism did not consist in blocking any measures that would be for the good of both countries and for the betterment of
the world. Mr. Stocks showed also that the governments, laws, religion and morals of both countries were founded upon one common basis, that the Declaration of Independence was the logical outgrowth from Magna Charta and that the high moral standard, and the wonderful development are the precious legacies left us by our sturdy English ancestors. That Mr. Stocks's oration was well received and struck a responsive chord in the breasts of his hearers is attested by the generous applause that emphasized his statements. Mr. Stocks's manner and delivery carried conviction and he spoke as one thoroughly believing and hoping in the good that would come of the "Anglo-American Alliance."

Following Mr. Stocks, Mr. Constant Southworth, first honor man, spoke concerning the "Safeguard of our Country." This oration is published elsewhere in this number, making comment unnecessary. It is sufficient to say that Mr. Southworth was listened to throughout the entire oration with closest attention.

President Peirce then introduced the Alumni Orator, Nathaniel Pendleton Dandridge, M. D., '66. The genial doctor's address showed that during his active life he had lost none of that wit for which, during his college career he was noted. The sly hits interspersed among the serious matter kept the audience in a continual state of good humor. Dr. Dandridge's oration will be published in a separate form in order that those who were unable to hear him will have the opportunity of enjoying his remarks.

His Excellency, Asa S. Bushnell, Governor of Ohio, one of the guests of honor, was introduced and spoke substantially as follows:

*Members of the Senior Class, Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

The privilege I enjoy today is one which has long been in anticipation. For two or three years, if I am not mistaken, I have had a standing invitation to visit this beautiful town of Gambier and your old and renowned College upon the occasion of the commencement, an event which is certainly the most important in academic life, and which, in a college town, should be a red-letter day of the calendar. It has happened that other engagements have prevented my coming to Gambier upon the two commencements which have occurred during my term as Chief Executive of Ohio. It is a happiness to me and a
source of great gratification and pride that before I have laid down
the high honors of my office, I have been enabled to visit this institu-
tion and this historic place and pay my tribute to the good that has
been done here in the past, and which will be accomplished in the
future.

If, in that which I have to say today, there is apparent a lack of
knowledge concerning historical data and acquaintance with the signal
triumphs of this institution of learning, you must forgive the omission
and understand that to any one in Ohio it is a rather difficult task to
master the history of our educational institutions and especially of
those of higher learning. If we lived in a state other than Ohio there
would be less excuse because but few enjoy the grand reputation of
this state in the way of having so many places where our excellent
common school educational facilities can be rounded out and ampli-
fied. Ohio in this, as in most other things, is in the foremost rank and
if it were not better to be conservative in matters about which one
has no exactly accurate information, one might be justified in saying
that Ohio leads the march of progress in learning. I am almost cer-
tain that not another state in the Union has so many colleges, univer-
sities and schools of higher learning, and I am sure beyond all doubt,
or cavil that no other has the same degree of excellence and efficiency
in this work of imparting advanced knowledge. There is no necessity
for particularizing or for instituting comparisons between these univer-
sities and colleges in Ohio. Each one has a noble record of its own.
Each has achieved great successes in its own endeavor. Each has his
own partisans, its admirers and its loyal alumni. The work
accomplished has been for the good of the people and state. Our
history shows that beyond all question and every indication of our
current life demonstrates the utility, the value and the absolute need
of such institutions. When Ohio was but a wilderness and when the
pioneers met conditions and circumstances as difficult to surmount and
conquer as those of almost any other of the American states, it was to
the credit of our forefathers that as soon as there was leisure to pause,
as soon as the hardships of the early day gave warrant for thoughts of
the future, there arose the stubborn intention of developing education
in the useful state. Schools sprang up amid the forests and speedily
there came the modest beginnings of places for higher education.
The people of Ohio apparently were determined that in their chosen land there should be no necessity for youth to cross the rugged Alleghanies or make the long detour through the valleys of the north and south to reach the long-established institutions which then flourished in that which might be called the fatherland of Ohio people. New England and Virginia had their colleges and their universities and they were a credit to their people even in their beginning, but with that spirit of independence which has ever been characteristic of the American people, home education was deemed as desirable as home rule. We must not forget, however, that the necessities of the life of the pioneer period dictated the foundation of many of the Ohio colleges. Those who recognized the necessity for the advancement of the people by having the facilities for higher education within their reach also saw that the natural limitations would deprive many of the chance. I know that many of you have thought, as I have, that this recognition of the desirability of home education and force of circumstances in the early time has been transmitted from one generation to another and is largely responsible for the blessing we now enjoy in the modern time of having colleges and universities scattered throughout the state where they are accessible to youth of all localities and where good and practical higher education can be secured at the minimum of expense. It is hard to realize what might have been the conditions in Ohio if this prudent policy had not obtained from the beginning to this day. At present conditions warrant me in saying that there is hardly any young man or young woman in this state who cannot obtain the sought for higher education near at home and thus enable one of the greatest blessings of our government to be acquired without the sacrifice and trouble that many of the youth of America in other states are subjected to.

No evidence of our development has been more gratifying or significant than that which is intimately connected with the college life and college work of Ohio. Every year has produced a new and remarkable return of good to the whole people. Each decade has seen an advancement in nearly every one of the institutions until at the close of this century we can point with more than just pride to the marvelous results.

Perhaps at this point it may be interesting to communicate some
information which will give a better understanding of our rapid development along this line. It is my impression that but few appreciate the growth of our higher educational institutions and that only those who have made the matter a special study or a duty, have any realization of the size of the army of youth now preparing for life. In 1877, according to our school statistics, there were in the academies, preparatory classes, normal schools, schools for girls, colleges and universities a total of 9,145 students. Twenty years ago no professional or art schools were reported. In 1897 accurate reports show that in these academies, preparatory schools, normal schools, seminaries, colleges and universities there were 28,816, an increase in twenty years of 19,671 or 215 per cent. Furthermore, in 1897, 3,315 students were reported in professional and art schools. This is a wonderful showing for the state. Think for a moment, last year, the presumably in this over — 5,000 more boys and girls were attending the Ohio institutions for higher learning than there were soldiers in the American army prior to the outbreak of the present war. In the eyes of European nations an army of men of 25,000 men does not amount to much, but the mobilization of such a number of persons presents a view of a vast concourse to even those who are accustomed to reading reports which deal with hundreds of thousands. The collegiate enumeration of Ohio is certainly a wonderful thing, and it speaks volumes of credit not only to our people but to those who have labored so hard, so industriously and so ceaselessly to maintain the standard and increase the work of these institutions. It will not be amiss to go still further into the matter of these statistics and present to your minds facts in relation to Ohio's school system. In 1877 the total enumeration of school youth between the ages of 6 and 21 was 1,027,348. In 1897 the number had increased to 1,180,649 — a gain of 15 per cent. Twenty years ago there were 694,845 enrolled in the elementary schools. Last year that number had increased to 772,899. In 1877, 26,207 were in special village and city high schools, and in 1897 there was a gain of over 20,000, the enrollment being 47,483. The most marked feature about the development of our school system, however, is in the great gain of enrollment in township high schools — the places where the country boy and the country girl begin laying the foundation which is built upon in such institutions as Kenyon College. In 1877 these
township high schools, which were then almost a new thing, had enrolled only 1,188 pupils; twenty years later they contained 5,268 — a per cent. of increase of 340. The Ohio common school system, as a general proposition, may be said to be steadily advancing not merely in numerical strength but in everything that contributes to its honor and good name. The opportunity for the acquirement of education and the diffusion of knowledge is apparent to everyone and the statistics which are compiled decennially by the government demonstrate to a mathematical certainty what this has meant when contrasted with the results in other localities and under other state governments.

These statements need only be considered as calling attention to the fact that Ohio is building well upon a magnificent beginning. It is certainly not becoming, nor is it necessary to institute such comparisons as will speak to the disadvantage of other states, but there is justification in having pride that the people of Ohio from the start have not only developed a glorious land into the highest state of fruition of every kind, but that they have also recognized the virtue of implanting the seeds which mean the perpetuation of their own good sense and ability to meet almost any issue. The success that has come to our state has been largely through the education of our people. The desire of the pioneers that their children should receive the benefit of education brought returns in the shape of men and women who early made their mark in the field of agriculture, of commerce, and development in every way. Ohio men and women have occupied prominent places in the affairs of the nation for nearly a century. There was given to the state in each generation a set of men of advanced ideas, of ability and of strength of character which resulted in wise legislation, in a fair and competent judiciary and in executive officers of zeal, honesty and efficiency. In turn Ohio gave the nation men who made their mark in Congress, in the Supreme Court and in the branches of executive work. The same stock poured out to meet the nation's need in times of great exigencies. The list of commanders of armies, of those who assumed a leading part in military life and of those loyal sons who were content to carry a musket, is not equalled by that of any other state in the American Union. Consider this fact at the outbreak of the Civil War, Ohio volunteers not only answered with alacrity to the President's call, but at every subsequent time
furnished the full quota asked for by the President. She placed in the Union army 319,659 men which was an excess of more than 10,000 over her quota. I might say in passing that this same zeal has lately been exhibited. When the President's call for 125,000 troops was made, it seemed to us in the Executive office that very nearly every able-bodied man in Ohio wanted to take his place in the army. Ohio's regiments of the National Guard were the first in the field and they contained 600 men more than her quota. When the second call was made, within a few hours after the bulletin was published there had been offered to me by telegraph the services of 9,230 men. The mail of the next day contained offers of as many more, and it was estimated conservatively that if the organizations could have been accepted, Ohio could have put into rendezvous within a week, enough men to have filled the requisition of the President made upon all the states. It may be said that any people will show their patriotism and rush to war. The barbarians do that and so also may a civilized people, but my reference to this loyalty and patriotism of Ohioans in the past is intended to illustrate how a people developed under the arts and blessings of peace can forsake their customary vocations in numbers and yet leave the communities unharmed; in other words the patriotism of Ohio has proved that our sons are educated in that virtue as in all other things and that the nation can depend upon them for any emergency or any crisis. It seems to me this fraught with significance as striking as any other evidence of our evolution. It measured our standard and established again the fact that patriotism can be as much a matter of high education as the uncivilized desire to fight.

The records of Ohio in military way are hardly more significant than those which concern her men and women whom she has offered for public life. Her sons and daughters have long been prominent before the whole people. Her population has spread to the great west and Ohioans have everywhere been known as people of progress and strength. They have founded schools, inaugurated great business enterprises, achieved success in agriculture, in mining and in almost every other walk of life. More than a million of her sons and daughters are now living west of her borders. Ohio colonies are everywhere, but in no section is their good work more apparent than in the vast region which lies beyond the Mississippi. I do not hesitate
to say that this state of ours has done more for the development of the west than any other.

I hold it true that the fountain and well-spring of this success of Ohioans at home and abroad has been and is education in all its branches. If our predecessors had not built upon strong and broad foundations, if they had not been ambitious as they were, if they had not been gifted with foresight and with prudence and energy, along educational lines our people would not have occupied the proud position in agriculture, commerce, state-craft, war and peace. That which we have accomplished in the past can never be too eagerly imitated and improved upon in the future. There is hardly a lamentation upon such work. It is cause for which all should strive and each should bend his energies toward the good result, knowing that by so doing every material interest of our people will be enhanced and every good developed as far as human designs will allow.

Education means to the masses an appreciation of the benefits of life and recognition of the virtues of our system of government and an understanding of the welfare of posterity. It signifies good citizenship in the present and future, the comradship between man and man, and a life which is to the credit of all and in accordance with the hope of our Maker. Great as it is our state and happy and contented as is our people, there is yet room for improvement and expansion in the conditions which will lead on to still better things. In our common school educational system, in the generosity of the state for her educational facilities (for in 1897, Ohio devoted $1,963,296.60 to education) and in the zeal, untiring energy and devout loyalty of those who support such an institution as Kenyon College, I see the elements of complete success in the grand endeavor of perfecting our social affairs and in all contingent causes. It should be the aim of each and every one of us to encourage education to the uttermost, to do that which seems for the benefit of any institution of learning, no matter how small and modest may be its size, or how limited its opportunities. It is not the largest number that always does the greatest good. An institution of but modest pretensions and small in number of students may, by its good influences, shape the destiny of the nation. We all admire the line of electric lights that illuminate the highway, and yet without the central dynamo that furnishes the current, darkness would
prevail. So this institution may be considered the central power that
furnishes intellectual light to those who attend here which will shine
forth through their lives and be a blessing, not only to them but to the
world. For be assured that one such institution as this, will produce
in the years to come, results which will make a glorious harvest. I
cannot to earnestly enjoin upon you all the necessity of adding your
individual efforts to this noble work of putting within the reach of
others that which has been your good fortune to enjoy and to achieve.

I know that the members of this graduating class and the Presi-
dent and Faculty and the good people of Gambier and others who
are assembled here to-day will pardon me for this generalization I
have indulged in to the exclusion, up to this time, of special reference
to this College, which has such a striking history of good intent, pur-
pose, and result. It has been my idea that Kenyon College is to be
accepted as a good example of such an institution as it has obtained
in this state. In the seventy years of its history I am aware that it
has had its trials and tribulations, its successes and triumphs, and
that it is now enjoying the products of good and conscientious labor
and work. I can imagine that in times in the past its future may
have been dark and that its sponsors and managers have considered
its aim unappreciated, and I can also understand how its loyal sup-
porters have delighted in its successes and have dreamed of the good
that will come in the future. Permit me to say that I believe every
cross has been borne with patience, that every success has been de-
served, and that every triumph should have been recognized. The
list of men who look back upon this Alma Mater is to your honor.
Like all other colleges and places of higher learning in Ohio, Kenyon
has been distinguished by many of its graduates, among them one
who attended its classes when it was but a grammar school on Bishop
Chase's farm at Worthington, near Columbus, who rose to great emi-
nence and usefulness, Salmon P. Chase, late Chief Justice of the
Supreme Court of the United States. And he is only one of a long
line of great men, of the various professions in life, who have received
their early education at this noble institution.

I personally have known of the fondness and the love many of
these men have for the College, and I have heard many sing in praise
of your history. There is certainly no reason why this sentiment
should not extend to each and every graduate. Certainly no fairer spot in this beautiful state could be chosen for the days of college life. Surrounded by a region almost unequaled for fertility and productivity and scenery as beautiful as that of Switzerland, this college town has afforded to thousands the choicest environment for the best days of one's life. I doubt if a single man who has received his diploma from Kenyon College can return to Gambier and to the halls of the honored institution without experiencing the emotion that naturally arises when one views again the ideal scenes which surround happy youth.

My young friends, I have but little advice to offer you, but foremost of all would be that you should never forget the institution or the years you spent here. You should remember the opportunities that were offered you, and I hope that you will be able to say that you will be able to say that you conscientiously endeavored to take advantage of them. If such can be the memory, you certainly will have a sweet and pure basis for your work as men. Let me say further that I hope all will take the place they are justly entitled to in the ranks of our great commonwealth, that each of you may strive for higher things, and that each may meet with success. This may be called a hackneyed sentiment, but nevertheless it is a sincere one. I heartily congratulate you upon this day and upon this occasion, and allow me to assure you how thoroughly I have enjoyed the privilege of addressing you. I wish for you all the happiest of lives, and I trust that in the future I may hear that you have not neglected the opportunity so wisely and generously offered — that of choosing a help-mate from the other splendid institution which divides the honors of this old college town. I understand that many who have gone forth from Kenyon have done that, and I am sure that the wisdom of such an act was always appreciated. It is the first and most important step in life of young manhood and I know that you will all agree with me when I say that it is the noblest and most productive of the blessings that fall to the lot of man through his own and Divine agency.

Again I congratulate you, and further I ask that your President and his associates who have brought this year's work to so successful an end, permit me to offer to them also my sincere felicitations and my earnest thanks for the honor they have accorded me.

After this address the conferring of degrees followed. The simple
yet impressive ceremony was calculated to show the graduates the honor and dignity in having Kenyon for his Alma Mater. Following is the list of degrees conferred:

DEGREES IN COURSE.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

William Hamilton Clarke, Jay Johnson Dimon, George Todd Irvine,
Charles Abram MacNish, Charles Shriver Reifsnider, Harry Blaine Shontz,
William Martin Sidener, Constant Southworth, Herbert Stocks,

BACHELOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Albert Columbus Delano Metzger, James Allen Nelson,
George Reagh Warman.

MASTER OF ARTS.

Edward B. Braddock, '95, Dr. Charles P. Peterman, '80,
Rev. Irving Todd, '84.

HONORARY DEGREES.

DOCTOR OF LAWS.

Daniel Roberts Brower, M. D., Florien Giauque, Esq., '69,
Marcus Ahisha Woodward, '69.

DOCTOR OF LETTERS.

Professor Harold Whetstone Johnston.

DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

Bishop Coadjutor of Arkansas.
Rev. Francis J. Hall,
Professor of Theology, Western Theological Seminary, Chicago.

Before the benediction was pronounced President Peirce asked that the Rt. Rev. William Andrew Leonard, D. D., Bishop of Ohio, should remember those sons of Kenyon who had gone forth to defend the honor of their country. After the benediction was pronounced the alumni and friends of Kenyon passed over to Ascension Hall, where the alumni luncheon was held.

ALUMNI LUNCHEON.

The alumni luncheon, which is regularly held in Philo Hall immediately after commencement exercises, was one of the most suc-
cessful, from many points of view, that has been held for many years. In numbers, it was perhaps the largest alumni gathering that has ever been held.

The Divine blessing was invoked by the Right Reverend Lewis W. Burton, Bishop of Lexington.

The sparkling wit and enthusiasm at once unbottled by Mr. Wm. P. Elliott, president of the Alumni Association, continued to flow throughout the dinner. The neatness and dispatch which characterized the service of the banquet, are due in no small measure to the Ladies’ Aid Society of the Mt. Vernon Episcopal Church. These ladies each year devote their time and services to the college, in making this luncheon one of the most enjoyable affairs of the commencement week.

Immediately after the dinner, Mr. Elliott requested the speakers who should be called upon to be concise and brief in their replies in order that more speakers could be heard from, and that there need be no unnecessary delay in calling the Trustees’ meeting, set for a later hour.

As representative of all the varied interests that support Kenyon’s welfare, he, thereupon, named the Right Reverend John Hazen White, D. D., Bishop of Indiana, toastmaster.

Bishop White responded in a brief speech and proposed that the alumni business be given its due consideration under any and all circumstances. Among other things, he said that the occasion was a red letter day for Kenyon; that it was the time for every alumnus to put his shoulder to the wheel; that the three bishops of the territory contiguous to Ohio proposed to put their shoulders to the wheel, and with the united efforts of all, they could readily make out of Kenyon the foremost “University” of the central West.

He then read the appropriate report of the committee appointed at the business meeting of the alumni, in expression of profound regret at the resignation of Dr. E. C. Benson.

Dr. Benson then replied in a way peculiarly his own. All who know Dr. Benson and are familiar with his life work spent within the walls and in the building up of Kenyon College, experienced a feeling of deepest regret on hearing him bid adieu to “his boys.”

Bishop White then called upon the Hon. Asa S. Bushnell,
Governor of Ohio, who spoke of his very pleasant impressions on that, his first visit to Gambier. He spoke of the value and importance of such colleges as Kenyon, of his regret that he had no diploma from her, and congratulated the alumni that Kenyon was a college and not a "university."

Bishop White then called the attention of the alumni to the signing of the revised constitution by Bishop Leonard and Bishop Vincent, and expressed his satisfaction that those signatures were given voluntarily and with wise regard for the best interests of Kenyon College.

Bishop Leonard then gave a brief history of the amendment, and in a graceful manner said that he was conscious of the fact that there had been an apprehension of "too much bishop" prevailing among the alumni, and he assured them that there was certainly no tendency to imperialism on the part of the bishops of Ohio. He expressed on behalf of both Bishop Vincent and himself a deep interest in the affairs of the institution, and pledged to the alumni their united support.

Bishop Vincent then congratulated the alumni on the occasion, and told of the deep impressions made upon him by the graduating exercises. He spoke of the value of such alumni gatherings as the one before him, and said that with such a united effort on the part of the alumni association, the success of the institution was bound to come.

Mr. Samuel Mather, of Cleveland, was next called upon. He agreed with the previous speakers in saying that the united and pledged support of the alumni would be sure to bring the success so long looked for and so much desired at the present time.

Bishop White then asked for an expression of his collegiate preferences from the Bishop of Lexington, the Right Reverend Lewis W. Burton, D. D.

Bishop Burton spoke of the embarrassing position he found himself in, regarding the sharing of his support with Kenyon, his Alma Mater, and the University of the South, which he wittily termed his Alma Mater-in-law. He referred to the coincidence that June 30, 1898, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his own graduation, and said that this commencement was one of the most impressive he had ever witnessed, and pledged his support to President Peirce.
A hearty toast was given in honor of the president, who extended, on the part of the college, a hearty welcome to all the alumni and friends of the institution.

The toastmaster then called upon the Rev. Dr. Hall, of the Western Theological Seminary, at Chicago. Dr. Hall told of the profound interest he had always taken in Kenyon and pledged his unqualified support. He referred to his visit to Kenyon as a union in indissoluble wedlock to the institution, and to the "growing city of Chicago which is already regarding Gambier as one of its suburbs."

Bishop White then read a letter of regret from the Right Reverend Wm. E. McLaren, D. D., Bishop of Chicago, to Dr. Morrison, on the occasion of the banquet of the Chicago Alumni, containing the sentiment, "May Kenyon be the collegiate center of all the diocesis of the Middle West." At the close of the applause evoked by Bishop McLaren's generous attitude, Dr. Nathaniel Pendleton Dandridge, of Cincinnati, spoke of the incoming bachelors, and of his own proficiency in the art of bachelorship, and advised the incoming members of the alumni association to take his bald head as a warning and avoid that state for themselves.

Rev. Dr. Lockwood, being next called upon, spoke of the perplexity arising from his mingled feelings of love for the North and the South, and thanked the alumni association for the kindness bestowed upon him in calling upon him to respond for Arkansas.

Judge Charles D. Leggett then paid a high tribute to the polish to be gotten from the course at Kenyon.

Bishop White then called upon the Rev. "Toot" Irvine, who expressed his pride, not only at seeing his son graduate, but at seeing such an institution so well equipped for carrying on the work before it. Mr. Irvine told also of the personal gratification he experienced at seeing present at this commencement two bishops whom he had formerly tutored.

Mr. James H. Dempsey next made an eloquent and fitting plea to the alumni to support and supplement the liberal offer of Mr. Samuel Mather of $5,000, which is the foundation of the Edward C. Benson fund.
Bishop White then proposed the health of President Elliott, who, in response, said that never before had he witnessed an occasion, where the rule of brevity and conciseness had been so graciously observed. He thanked the Governor of Ohio on behalf of the Alumni Association for his kindness in lending his presence and assisting so efficiently in the success of the meeting.

Mr. Jay J. Dimon then modestly responded to a health proposed in honor of Ninety-Eight.

Dr. Florien Giauque then harking back to Dr. Lockwood’s touching remarks, eloquently appealed to all to try to knit closer together the friendly feelings existing between the North and the South.

"Old Kenyon, Mother Dear," then engaged all hearts and voices, and with the impressive benediction pronounced by the Right Reverend Boyd Vincent, D. D., Bishop of Southern Ohio, the occasion took its place among Old Kenyon’s treasured memories.

SENIOR RECEPTION.

The final event of Commencement Week, and one that is looked forward to with feelings of pleasure and regret, was the Senior Reception. The graduating class had worked hard to make this dance one to be long remembered. The Academy Drill Hall was used owing to the incomplete state of Rosse, and was decorated with Ninety-eight class colors and oak branches. The grouping of colors was harmonious and was as pleasing to the eyes as the music to the ears. At half-past eight the guests were received by the patronesses, Mesdames Peirce, Hills, West, Wager, and Reifsnider, and also met the members of the graduating class.

After the reception souvenir programmes for the dance were distributed, which were filled up within a short time. About one o’clock pleasant refreshments were served and dancing resumed. The entire programme of twenty-five dances was completed, and there were many requests for extras. Daylight was breaking when the last Home, Sweet Home Waltz was played and the dance broke up amid the regrets that the pleasures of Commencement Week had come to an end.
Athletics.

FOOT BALL.

The management of the foot ball team announce the following schedule for next season:

Saturday, October 8, University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.
Saturday, October 15, Heidelberg University, at Tiffin.
Saturday, October 29, Dennison University, at Gambier.
Saturday, November 12, Otterbein University, at Gambier.
Saturday, November 19, Ohio State University, at Columbus.

A game will be played on Thanksgiving Day, but no definite arrangements have been made. It has been impossible to secure dates with Oberlin and W. R. U., but perhaps the manager of the latter team can give us a game in the fall, after his schedule is fully decided upon. The management did their best to get a Thanksgiving game in Columbus, but the O. S. U. athletic board decided to give the date to Delaware.

The coach committee report progress. They have a very difficult task before them, but with proper support from the alumni and friends of the institution they feel confident that they can raise the necessary amount. If the incoming freshman class has plenty of good material in it, and the students support the eleven as they should, there is every reason to believe that our team next fall will be able to hold its own against any other in the state.

KENYON 12 — OTTERBEIN 11.

DECORATION DAY.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic crowds that has yet witnessed a game of base ball in Gambier assembled upon the Kenyon athletic field Decoration Day and saw Kenyon College send Otterbein down to bitter defeat in one of the closest and best played base ball games of the season. It was the only game of the season that took over nine innings to decide. For thirteen hard and exciting innings the two teams battled and victory at last came where it rightfully belonged, to Kenyon. The work of Huston, Ford and McCalla was brilliant. Wilson, '96, Kenyon, was commended by all for his good work as umpire.
KENYON 8—MANSFIELD COLLEGE MEN 5.

On Saturday, June 18, Kenyon went to Mansfield and played a strong game of ball vs. the Mansfield College Men. This latter team was composed entirely of men who had played ball upon various college teams. The game from the start till finish was closely played, and some magnificent work was done upon both sides. In individual work Mansfield fairly equaled Kenyon, but in team work and generalship Kenyon far surpassed. Without hesitation I would say that in this game our men played together more as old and tried players than in any other game of the season. Upon the Mansfield team were former players of the following colleges: Harvard, U. of P., Case, Kenyon, Oberlin and Phillips Andover Preparatory School. McCalla pitched a splendid game. The work of Charlie Owen behind the bat was good. Kenyon had no harder or more conscientious worker upon its team than Owen.

SOPHOMORE SCRUBS vs. GAMBIER PROFESSORS.
JUNE 2, 1898.

Never was there a game of ball this season in Gambier that caused more amusement and sport to the spectators than when Professor Ingham’s Braves (the men whose intentions were good, but?) met upon the diamond Mishler’s Sophomore Scrubs. Mr. Ingham, with his clear mathematical head, played a scientific game, there being more science in it than ball. At Professor West’s second time at bat he was presented with a bouquet of docks by his many warm admirers.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1898.

For the second time during the season of ’98, K. M. A. suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the Kenyon team. The game was so easy for the college team that it was void of all interest, and early in the game the crowd left to attend the Harcourt party. Kenyon took great liberty with the K. M. A. pitcher, and batted him all over the field. In vain Coach Billy Williamson endeavored to bolster up his team, but finally accepted the inevitable and took its defeat like a sportsman. One reason for K. M. A.’s poor showing was the fact that they had lost their captain and best ball player, Schaff.
KENYON 8—KENYON ALUMNI 4.
TUESDAY, JUNE 28, 1898.

The feature of the Alumni game this year was the appearance upon the field of Bishop John Hazen White, of Indiana. The fact that Bishop White was to play drew to the game a large crowd, who at every opportunity applauded the bishop's playing. He was by far the most popular player who has played on Gambier Hill in many years.

KENYON TEAM A SUCCESS.

During the entire season Kenyon lost but one game. It is the first team in years that has had such a record. Our men under Captain Hamilton have worked hard to bring success to Kenyon, and their labors were surely rewarded, for they can each and every one remember that the Kenyon base ball team of '98 was one of the best in Kenyon's history. In the first place we had good players; then added to this, was conscientious training and hard playing, and the result was a first-class team.

MANAGERS KENYON BASE BALL TEAM.

Great credit is due to the managers who started out last winter with nothing but the defunct treasures of the past staring them in the face, to finish the season of '98 with such a record, and to leave, after all debts are paid, almost $100.00 in base ball paraphernalia to their successors, and in addition to those, over a neat little sum to the Kenyon Assembly. In the past our base ball teams have many times finished the season in debt. In fact, our managers for '98 were early in the spring informed by one of our most conservative members of the faculty that they must not expect to make any money, but rather to loose. They had courage, and by careful business management made the season of '98 a "banner" season for Kenyon base ball.

Alumni Notes.

The editors wish to say to the Alumni that we are quite conscious of the fact that it is this department of the paper which interests you most. It is our earnest desire therefore, to make it as copious as possible. This we are unable to do without some assistance from you. We not only desire, but earnestly solicit such contributions from time to time as you may deem of sufficient interest to warrant their insertion.
In this issue we print a list of those who attended the commencement. We sincerely hope that the errors are few and that they will be overlooked, seeing that no registration was kept, and that we were forced to draw on various other sources for our information.

The Rev. Dr. G. A. Strong, who for ten years or more, was Professor of English in Kenyon, recently suffered the loss of his mother, Mrs. Susan Huntington Richards, who died in Norwich, on Tuesday, June 7. Mrs. Richards was the widow of Walcott Richards, M. D. and daughter of the Rev. Joshua Huntington, former minister of the old South Church, and Susan Mansfield Huntington.

'62. The Saline Co. Weekly Progress of Marshall, Missouri, of the date of May 20, gives an account of the death of John Randolph Vance, which occurred at that place on the previous Monday. The deceased was a brother of Mr. J. S. Vance, of Pleasant Township, and uncle of Mr. Frank Vance of W. High St., was a lawyer by profession. He was born in this county (Knox Co., O.) on the 22d of August, 1835, was reared on a farm and was educated at Kenyon College, being graduated in 1862. He then studied law and attended lectures at Ann Arbor. He commenced the practice of his profession at Columbus, but in July, 1865, he removed to Marshall, Mo. where he attained prominence, not only as a lawyer, but in other ways. He married in 1869, and leaves a wife and three children. About nine years ago at a public meeting he was stricken with paralysis, and for two years has been quite helpless.

The following representatives of their classes attended the Seventieth Annual Commencement: