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The                     KENYON-
                     Collegian

November, 1899

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Vol. XXVI. GAMBIER, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1899. No. 4.

Editorials.

We are fortunate in being saved the task of writing a "Fall Opening" editorial. With many thanks to one of our predecessors we print the following, which appeared in the November issue of 1897. Only such changes have been made as circumstances have rendered necessary:

"We note this year, with great pleasure, that every sign points to a greater prosperity than the College has enjoyed for some time past. The Freshman class is smaller than that of last year, but with the exception of previous larger classes, the largest for many years.

"Rosse Hall is literally rising from her ashes, and promises to be, when completed, one of the finest gymnasiums in Ohio, so that its destruction by fire will not prove an altogether unmixed evil. Such a building as Rosse promises to be, will be an exceedingly valuable addition to Kenyon's equipment, and will, no doubt, prove a strong inducement in bringing students to Kenyon."

The recently adopted rule of the Board of Trustees requiring all students receiving free tuition and room rent, to give certified statements as to their own financial condition or that of their parents, has met with such opposition on the part of both, that it is worth
more than a passing notice. The "poverty blanks," as they have been named, seem to have been the outcome of an awakening on the part of the College to the fact that scarcely one student in ten is paying tuition or room rent. This circumstance was deemed deplorable, and the following method undertaken to mitigate it. Blank forms were issued reading as follows:

KENYON COLLEGE.

APPLICATION FOR SCHOLARSHIP ASSISTANCE, for the year.

STUDENT'S APPLICATION.

I hereby respectfully make application to Kenyon College for the remission of the following fees, and certify that without this assistance it will be impossible for me to pursue a college course. The fees which I ask to have remitted are 190.

Signed.

ENDORSEMENT OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN.

I hereby endorse the above application of my son (or ward) to Kenyon College for scholarship assistance, and certify that without such aid I am financially unable to keep him in college.

Signed.

These were presented to all students holding High School Scholarships, to candidates for the ministry, and to sons of clergymen. The class of students specially aimed at were those holding High School Scholarships, but the Board of Trustees, thinking that there were no just grounds for a distinction, decided to make the blanks applicable to all. Now on page twenty-five of the latest catalogue appears the following:

ASSISTANCE.

Fees for tuition and room rent are remitted to sons of clergymen and to candidates for the ministry.

THE HIGH SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIP.

Resolutions passed June 26, 1890, by the Board of Trustees of Kenyon College:
Resolved, That a Free Scholarship in Kenyon College be offered each year to a male pupil of a High School in each county in the State. * * * Should there be applicants from more than one High School in the same county, who shall obtain the necessary certificate from their principals, the scholarship shall be given to the pupil passing the best competitive examination, held under the direction of the several principals.

The Free Scholarship includes room rent and tuition.

Inquiry as to why the above rule was adopted, by the Board of Trustees reveals the fact that there was a double motive. In the first place it was done to bring Kenyon College before the public in every county in the State and in the second place it was hoped that the provision regarding scholarship qualification would bring to Kenyon only students who would be a credit to themselves and to the institution.

Both of these hopes have been realized. Kenyon has been brought before the public in some remote corners of the State which before had never heard of her, in spite of the fact that she is one of the oldest colleges in the West; and by reason of the inducement thus held out, many good students have been brought to our doors who would doubtless have gone elsewhere. So much for the High School Scholarships. As regards candidates for the ministry and sons of clergymen, it will be remembered that Kenyon College was founded for the purpose of serving as a preparatory department for Bexley Hall Theological Seminary. It originally served this purpose, but as there was no good reason for refusing to educate a man who did not intend to go to Bexley, the College was granted the privilege of educating all those who presented themselves. Candidates for the ministry and sons of clergymen have always been exempt from the fees in question—an exemption which has been extended from time to time to various students until it has become a prevailing condition. A canvass of the present student body for instance would reveal the fact that exemption from these fees has in most cases been voluntarily offered as an inducement regardless of the student's ability to pay. It is no uncommon thing for several men from the same county to be here on High School Scholarships. Now these are simply the facts in the case and why evade them?

That the High School Scholarship business has gone too far is undoubtedly true, and that the College should undertake to limit its scope is not surprising nor unjust, but the manner of doing so is what
has given rise to the difficulty. When men who have enjoyed a High School Scholarship for three years are suddenly told to sign the above application or "pay up," nothing but a blunt refusal could be expected. In the first place, they say, they were given to understand by the catalogue, the latest catalogue, too, that the scholarship was permanent—at least there is nothing in the wording of the catalogue to indicate anything to the contrary. In the second place their parents' financial condition was never made the basis of their eligibility to this scholarship; it was a reward of merit. What student, then, under these conditions, is going to certify that "without this assistance it will be impossible for me to pursue a college course." Or what parent under these conditions is going to "certify that without such aid I am financially unable to keep him in college," when such is not the case? On the other hand, what is there to prevent a man from signing the application, for the sake of evading the fees, even though he be able to pay? Why make a rule which an elastic conscience can so easily defeat?

The excitement of the Rush is long past and it may seem too late to speak of it now, but, there is one phase of this annual entertainment which has become prominent in the past three years and which deserves serious attention. As now held the Rush is a brutal and dangerous affair. More dangerous than football because the participants are untrained and in many cases physically unfit. Holding it by daylight has not lessened the danger to any great extent and the Rush is rapidly becoming a spectacle too brutal for men, not to mention ladies, to view. It needs only the addition of a few physicians and an ambulance to make it resemble a legalized massacre. Rushing with a cane is an innovation anyway, and the return of the typical Kenyon Rush of the past will be hailed with relief and pleasure.

It is too bad that the work of the football team should be hampered by the disloyalty of a few of its members. Almost all of the men are working hard and faithfully to make this season a success, but there are a few who are not contributing their share. These few seem to think that because their positions are assured there is little need of training. Is it clever for a man to smoke a cigarette or gaze
into the depths of a pop bottle now and then when he should be training? It is not only not clever but it is supremely unjust to those who are faithfully devoting their energies to the team and to those who are supporting the team financially and otherwise. This is not Kenyon spirit. It is not the spirit that wins. Every man who is able should get out and practice hard and train hard because he wants to see the mauve triumphant. It means something besides singing “I’m a gay young Kenyon man.” It means the development of a spirit of self-denial in small things. This will make rough hard practice and a winning team. Football is not a game of tiddledy winks, and a man who wishes to play must lay aside his ladylike habits.

A Letter from Abroad.

WHEN I was connected with the board of editors of our college periodical, anything was welcome that would serve as a stop gap. Presumably the same problems are to be solved now as then, so perhaps these few notes of my observations in England will not be unacceptable.

I landed below London the last of June and found the Englishmen complaining of the excessive heat; the thermometer actually stood for several successive days at 85° F. in the shade! Yes, England has a beautiful climate, the fields are seldom parched and browned by drought. I never before appreciated how great and hard a change it must have been for our Pilgrim Fathers who landed on our bleak New England coasts. But to the traveller in England the fresh and blooming appearance of the country gives the impression that agriculture is highly profitable and the land rich. But the contrary is the case. The proportionally high rents and the moderate fertility of the soil only allows the industrious to make a living, so only the industrious have land. So we see no carelessly kept farms, and this produces one great charm of the English landscape. The fact that the vast majority of the buildings are of stone or brick gives an air of stability and permanence, while the thatched roofs add a touch of cosiness. But most charming of all are the flowers. Every house and cottage in the country has its flower garden, and many of the houses in London
have little window gardens. And such roses, beautiful roses, as one sees there! It is well chosen to be the national flower. I nowhere have seen them in such profusion. But the Englishman’s house is his castle, and he fences in his gardens and grounds with high brick walls. The garden is there, however. In London most of the houses have beautifully kept back yards where one can sit and read among flowers and trees (with no mosquitoes). Particularly in this respect do the English cities differ from ours, and more especially the older ones. In London one may tread the crowded streets and never dream of the quiet little squares and residences behind all the shops and noise. Such a little retired corner is Soho Square. It lies in the angle of two of the great arteries of London, where the Oxford street and Tottenham Court road busses pour by continually. I visited it one evening and the change from the noise and glare of the main streets and shops to the quiet little bit of green and “the echoes,” vividly brought up to my mind the scenes laid here by Dickens. And when I picked my way up Chancery Lane, leaving behind me the Strand, chocked with vehicles, I came upon Lincoln Inn’s Fields. Here was quite an extensive bit of greensward, shaded by trees, and overlooked by houses centuries old. Here have lived at various times many different characters, as the Duke of Newcastle, Blackstone, Nell Gwynne, and Tennyson. Near is the similar Gray’s Inn. This old law school numbers among its members two, much more famous than the others: “The wisest, Wittiest, meanest of mankind,” and Sir William Gascoigne, who committed Henry V., while prince, to prison; which act, by the way, was probably the cause of his (probable) dismissal from office on the accession of that prince, Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding. In the temple is also a green, and there are many more just such little nooks right in the heart of the city.

The most obvious peculiarity of London is the almost total lack of street cars, as we use the word, and the presence of their substitutes, the sign covered omnibuses, with their seats on top. The art of advertising profusely is wonderfully well developed here, so much so that one can scarcely make out the destination of an omnibus, nor the name of a railway station. They are both literally plastered with signs and placards. Thus “Nestle’s Mills” seems to be the destination of most of the busses in London. A circular underground rail-
way supplies means for rapid transit, but it is very smoky and gassy down there. I wonder that electricity is not substituted for steam.

But the peculiarities are soon forgotten in the interest excited by the great institutions and ancient buildings of the city. I saw the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," with its rather soiled Greek facade, almost on my arrival. I also saw the old Guild Hall, the Tower, Westminster Abbey and Palace and Hall, the endless museums and the great National Gallery; and last but not least, Barclay and Perkins brewery. This house has carried its owners into the House of Lords, with its tied houses is a great political power, and has more than realized Dr. Johnson’s prophecy that he was not selling a "parcel of boilers and vats, but the potentially of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice." In the gloomy tower I saw the exceedingly tastefully arranged collection of weapons and armour, and the rooms in Beauchamp Tower where many unfortunates have left inscriptions carved with their daggers in the stone. The best is a coat of arms by John Dudley, Earl of Warwick. Those confined here were treated with considerable consideration and were allowed their ordinary attire including the necessary dagger which served for everything from a nail file to table knife. In the white tower are displayed the crown jewels, representing a value of $20,000,000, and consist of curiously wrought plate and jeweled crowns. But I had given way to needless admiration, as I was afterwards informed that only models are exhibited to the public, and that the real jewels are kept in a vault of the Bank of England. The Houses of Parliament, or Palace of Westminster, which corresponds to our Capitol, is an imposing pile of buildings and handsomely fitted up within with dark wood, paintings and statues. I saw there the celebrated woolsack, before the throne, to occupy which is perhaps the greatest honor in England, certainly the highest to which a lawyer aspires. Adjoining is Westminster Hall, the oldest part of the Palace, rich in historical associations. Here sat the old courts of Westminster, and here kings and commons were acquitted or condemned. Hard by is the English Walhalla, Westminster Abbey. One feels curiously awed as he moves among the memorials of the greatest figures of their long history. It was particularly impressive to me who had never seen a great cathedral before. Six hundred years in building, and not yet finished! Surely
we ought not always to wish things made in a day. Let us be generous enough to build for the future.

London bridge has fallen down. I confess to having been some half a century behind the times in being disappointed in finding only the substantial modern one.

The great museums are for the student and scholar. I only walked through them. In the British Museum I saw among a multitude of other objects, the beautiful, though sadly mutilated, Elgin marbles; the famous Rosetta stone, and the clay tablets from Nineveh containing accounts of the flood and creation which are strikingly similar to the Biblical account. The South Kensington Museum is the most bewildering. Here I particularly noticed a printing press used by Franklin; the first locomotive, “Puffing Billy,” and the seven cartoons for tapestry by Raphael. I also saw an antiquated model of an American locomotive which did not show to advantage beside the English engines. I hope that some of our large engine companies will present an up-to-date model.

I saw the parade of fashion in Hyde Park, but think that the better average of beauty and taste lies with the Americans. There is an unpleasing artificiality in the appearance of the well dressed English women.

I must not leave London without recording a tribute to the London “Bobbie.” In courtesy, efficiency, and ubiquity, he far surpasses our fat policemen.

Outside of London I saw comparatively little of England. I ran down to Canterbury and saw the beautiful cathedral there whose metropolitan is Primate of all England. In the north transept a small stone set into the pavement marks the spot where St. (?) Thomas a Becket was murdered. I also saw the little church founded, and the ruins of the abbey built by St. Augustine, a thousand years ago and more. The town itself, with its houses overhanging the narrow streets, is most interesting.

I visited Henley during the Oxford-Cambridge regatta. There were crowds of students with their parents and friends, and the Thames, off the course, was hidden by the gayly decorated canoes and barges. But owing to the total lack of organized and concerted cheering, the events seemed to want enthusiasm.
Windsor Castle is imposing and stands up high enough to be conspicuous for a long distance. But the Queen was in residence when I was there, so I could see little but the exterior. I returned by way of Eaton and Stoke Pogis, seeing at the latter place the tomb of the author of the great elegy, which I understand is not an elegy.

The country around Warwick, Kenilworth and Stratford-on-Avon is most charming; the drive from Warwick to Stratford being one of the prettiest that I have ever taken. The round hills covered with carefully cultivated fields and sprinkled with just enough houses and trees, under a soft sky, combined all the beauties of the English landscape. The ruins of Kenilworth was most interesting, and the extensive Warwick Castle most imposing, but Shakespeare's birth-place, the little town, its memorials, Shakespeare's tomb with its pleading curse and blessing, and Ann Hathaway's cottage, probably attract the greater number of visitors. I lunched at the Red Horse Tavern at Stratford where "Geoffrey Crayon" wrote his paper on the town, which so awakened American interest that of the thirty thousand annual pilgrims, one-third are Americans.

I was very interested in Oxford because our own alma mater has been so often compared with one of its colleges. In walking through the grounds of Magdalen College the similarity struck me particularly, although the buildings are built on an entirely different, the quadrangular, plan. The system of having distinct colleges in the same town, united under the head of one university, combines the advantages of a small college with the university atmosphere; something that we have not quite attained in our country. Oxford is a very pleasant town, and full of life during term time, but was very quiet when I was there, it being vacation. I saw, as well as the many colleges, the Sheldonian theatre; the cathedral, used as a chapel by Christ Church college; the church of St. Mary Magdalen; and the memorial to Cranmer, Latimer and Ridley who were burnt before Balliol College in the middle of the sixteenth century. I walked down the Broad Walk, which though no prettier than our Middle Path, is more imposing. The names of some of the colleges sound oddly to strangers: Brasenose, Corpus Christi, Jesus, etc.

Of the many beautiful cathedrals in England, I saw, in addition to those I have already spoken of, those of Peterborough, Ely and
Norwich. These three churches, from Norwich to Ely, give a good survey of the course of Norman architecture in England. Peterborough is most impressive within, and shows how light an effect can be produced by that style of architecture. Ely is usually liked better, and has a curiously crenellated west tower, and an octagonal lantern over the intersection of nave and transept.

This last produces a very pleasing effect within and without. Norwich is most Norman of all. It has a fine Norman tower over the intersection of nave and transept, and the apsidal termination of the choir. Here is also a little chapel in the ambulatory which is a complete parish church, and as such is distinct from the rest of the cathedral. The city of Norwich is a quaint old town of some one hundred thousand inhabitants. Unfortunately much of the antique effect is disappearing with the widening of the streets. It used to have considerable shipping, but this has been lost by the silting up of the Zare. While so near I ran down to Yarmouth and visited the scenes familiar to "little Emily," But Yarmouth of today has degenerated into being London's Coney Island.

The Norfolk broads I found to be large fresh water lagoons or bayous. They form a great resort for fishermen, and some are deep enough for sailboats. A day or two in this pretty region among red and block-sailed wherries terminated my visit to England. Although eager to get on the continent, I left England with real regret, resolved, sometime, to return.

Yours sincerely,

Constant Southworth, '98.

Ninety-Nine, A Memory.

EVERY September, when college opens, the old men have a hard struggle with the blues; making themselves realize that many old friends, who were almost as landmarks in college life, are gone for good and a number of new men are here attempting to fill their places. What a nervous shock it is to one after the many weeks of quiet Kenyon life to have to rub against so many whom we do not know, and whose faces are so strange. Happily at our college we get acquainted quickly, and although the strain is keen, it is soon over and we settle down to make friends of the Freshmen and to teach
them to keep the law of college tradition; to seize every chance to get even with the Faculty; to study only when they have to, and, above all, to live happily in that Bohemian brotherhood which characterizes Old Kenyon life.

I am sure that many a man has felt the absence of those dignified roysterers, the class of '99, and that all old men have vivid recollections which the words ninety-nine call up. "There is a hell for Freshmen" still rings in our ears, and the symbols of S. C. I. "make us shudder and grow sick at heart." What lusty handlers of the bed-slat they were. How zealously they strove each year to indoctrinate the incoming class ad Legem Kenyonensis. How we feared and respected them and took off our hats to them. They were small in numbers, and all classes that came after them were large. They were weak and we were mighty, but the secret of their power was in their bluff, which in magnitude was infinity raised to the n'th power. Yet, this was not the only way in which we may remember '99. I once heard a man say that he would rather have a mongrel than a thoroughbred dog because a mongrel had character. You could never tell what he would do next. Ninety-nine was a mongrel class. Not thoroughbred students, or thoroughbred flunks. She did all sorts of things and one never knew what was coming next. If each of us will stop to think, we will see that the members of '99 were men who differed greatly from one another and from ourselves. Ninety-nine not only had character, she had many characters. All these different elements mixed together produced a class spirit which was marvelous and which other classes would do well to imitate.

The muses, too, were prodigal when '99 was born, and nobly did she use her talents. Her songs, which are masterpieces of college verse, breathe not only a strong class spirit but also glow with the fire of that college spirit of which Kenyon is so proud. Though we are all familiar with the melodies to which I refer, yet I will quote them in full to aid our memory.

BANQUET SONG OF '99.

TUNE: "Oh! Comrades, when I'm no more drinking."

"Oh! Class-mates, when we're no more walking

'Neth the shades of Gambier's dear Old Hill,
Of college days we'll ever be talking,
Their joys we'll write of with our quill."
CHORUS:

"And when life's fitful dream is over,
On hist'ry's page we've drawn our line,
May our standard be then no lower,
For thee, Old Kenyon, NINETY-NINE."

"Oh! Class-mates, let us now be thinking,
Soon we must leave these classic halls,
Oh! Comrades, let us now be drinking
To those who go forth from these walls."

JUNIOR SONG.

TUNE: "SHOO-FLY."

"Our Freshman year's a mem'ry
Gone to our Sophomore,
And soon our friends and comrades
Will know us here no more.
But what's the use of grieving,
We've run our course full well,
And in the years before us
Our praises loud we'll swell."

CHORUS:

"Class-mates, now gather round,
With ties of friendship bound
Shout out with joyous sound
NINETY-NINE and Old Kenyon."

"Come, class-mates, fill your glasses,
Fill them with sparkling wine,
And then we'll drink together,
A toast to NINETY-NINE.
And when at length we're scattered,
What'ere our station be,
With fondest recollections
We shall remember thee."

CHORUS:

CLASS SONG.

W. H. M., '00.

"Broached is the festive keg
Come gather nigh,
Discard dull care without
A tear or sigh."
HOW THE BLIND MAN SAW IT.

Pass round the beakers filled
With Hosty's best,
And drink to our dear class
With old time zest."

"Though growing stern and wise
With worldly cares,
And weight of learning on
Our shoulders bear,
Yet sometimes we must throw
This all aside,
And with the tipsy stars
All care deride.

In reading these over one can almost drop back a year in time and imagine himself walking down from church behind a knot of ninety-niners, who, with a few of their admiring retainers from other classes, are making the woods ring with their, "Class-mates, come gather round." But alas! '99 is but a memory; her friends and class-mates know her here no more. Peace be to her ashes, and success to her members.

How the Blind Man Saw It.

W. L. C.

Extract, dated November 27, 1898, taken from the diary of Edward Ruggles, a blind man of seventy years of age, and found among his possessions after his decease.

November 27, 1898.

The city is in a state of terrible insurrection, as I hurriedly inscribe these last few lines. I but pray that it may not reach this; my lonely little cottage, where, with none but my faithful dog for my companion, I have passed the last thirty years, sightless years, of my long life.

Today, as usual, I went out for my afternoon stroll. I was feeling in fine spirits, and, having walked farther than was my wont, I found myself, as I knew by the walks, which sounded hard to the tap of my cane, and by the number of vehicles passing, on the outskirts of the city. I was about to turn back, for my misfortune has bred within me a dislike to associate with my fellow men, when I
was startled by a sudden roar, growing louder and louder, as of a million voices yelling with all their power. For the moment I was frightened, and thought to turn and hasten away; when all at once a boyish curiosity arose within me, to learn what might be the cause of the shouting, and, obeying the impulse, I quickened my steps in that direction.

I had no difficulty in finding my way, for the yelling continued, dying down from time to time, and again rising in higher key and greater volume. At length, as I drew nearer, I was brushed and jostled by crowds of people going in my direction. They were all talking excitedly, and gave me naught but a laugh in answer to my question as to what might be the cause of this disturbance.

Finally we reached the scene of the trouble. The yelling was so close as to be deafening, and the crowd so dense that I could scarcely breathe. I was following, moving in the crush as best I could, when some one seized my arm and yelled "fifty cents." I made to strike at him with my cane, but was violently thrust back against something hard, while the same voice yelled "your money." Fearing for my life, and as the amount demanded was small, I held up a half dollar, which was immediately seized, and I again found myself moving with the crowd.

Now, however, the crowd seemed to be dividing, some going one way, and some the other. I, notwithstanding, went straight ahead, and ran into a solid wall of people, being roundly sworn at for my trouble.

All this time the yelling continued, but when there was a lull I could hear a sound near me like the flapping of flags. In front of me there was a great rumbling noise, as of cattle stampeding, and now and then a mighty sickening thud, and cries and groans as of men dying, and shouts of "the ball, the ball," which seemed the more strange as I had heard no shooting. But as these cries were followed by still more agonizing ones of "my leg," "my arm," I presumed that the shooting must have been from a distance, and that the ball had struck. And then a yell as from a million throats went up, and although frightened for my safety, a wall of pity went out from me for my fellow men, that they should thus quarrel one with another.
I could not go ahead, for the mass, nor back, for fear of being robbed of the remainder of my money, so I turned to the left, and, stumbling and falling, kicked about and knocked down (for my gray hairs were no protection to me), I at length made my way to the edge of the crowd. Here I came to what seemed to be a high fence, and thoroughly frightened and exhausted, lay down against it, hoping that should anyone see me, he would pass me by for dead, as having been struck by a stray ball.

So here I lay, with my hands over my ears to shut out the horrible sounds, until evening, when, the fighting over, the crowd dispersed. I then arose, as the place seemed deserted, and made my way from the spot very carefully, lest I should fall over the body of some poor fellow. At length I arrived at my home, thankful to have escaped with my life, but sorrowing in my heart that the world had so degenerated since my youth.

**A Trago-foce.**

"DIE, die, thou pretty heroine!"
The cruel villain cried;  
"You've balked my game quite long enough,  
'Tis surely time you died."

"What shall I do, what shall I do?"
The maiden made complaint,  
"I am too young to die, so then,  
I'll counterfeit a faint."

"Foiled, foiled again!" the villain moaned,  
"I cannot make her quail.  
Too young to kick the bucket, so  
She turns a little pall."

**Our Football Coach.**

KENYON has been fortunate in securing for her foot ball coach one whose knowledge of the game fits him most admirably for the position. Mr. George Dautel was born in Cleveland on November 25, 1875. Mr. Dautel entered the Central High School in the autumn of
1890. During his high school course he played foot ball for three years, being captain of his team the last two years. It was under his captaincy that the Central High School won two championships in the Cleveland Interscholastic League.

In the autumn of '95 Mr. Dautel entered Amherst. He succeeded at once in gaining a position on the Varsity team where he played half-back the entire season. In the autumn of '96 he entered Yale as a Sophomore. He played on the Varsity squad in several games until about the middle of November, when he received an injury of the knee which put him out of the game for the remainder of the season. The following season, however, Mr. Dautel was again on the field. His knowledge of the game was, during these two seasons, amplified by the coaching of Butterworth, Bull, and Hinkey, of Yale, and by that of Gray and of Lewis, of Harvard. Aside from this, Mr. Dautel comes to us with a vast amount of practical experience acquired by long association with the game.

Both as a coach and as a man, Mr. Dautel has proved himself worthy of the support of all with whom he is in touch. The coach committee, through whose efforts the services of Mr. Dautel were obtained, take this occasion to call upon the alumni and friends of the college for their support, trusting that those who were kind enough to lend their aid last year will feel disposed to do so again, and those who, for one reason or another, were not able to do so, will make an especial effort to do so this year.

Dr. James Byrnie Shaw.

Dr. James Byrnie Shaw, who lately entered upon his duties as Assistant Professor in Mathematics and Astronomy, was born in Remington, Indiana. He received his early instruction, including his high school education, in the public schools of Illinois. In 1889 he was graduated from Purdue University, receiving the degree of B. S. In 1890 the degree of M. S. was conferred, followed three years later by the degree of D. Sc. His doctor's thesis was a mathematical treatise on Algorithms. After finishing his course in Purdue University, he became a teacher and taught in the public schools of Lafayette, Ind., until the spring of 1890, when he was called as Professor of Mathe-
mathematics to Central University, Iowa. From 1890 to 1898 he was Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy in Illinois College. In 1898-99 he taught in the Michigan Military Academy, from which place he comes to Kenyon.

Dr. Shaw is a member of the American Mathematics Society, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and the International Society for the Promotion of Quaternions. From time to time, abstracts of papers, read by him at the meetings of these societies, have appeared in the publications of the several organizations. He has also contributed articles to the American Journal of Mathematics, the Bulletin of Mathematics, and the Indiana Academy of Science. Dr. Shaw is making a special study of advanced mathematics, particularly, two branches, Quaternions and Multiple Algebra, and at present is preparing two books, one on each of the above subjects. Dr. Shaw comes to us as a competent Mathematician. His instruction is of the highest order and we extend to him a hearty welcome and wish him great success in his work.

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College Improvements.

G. B. V.

To an unobserving person there would seem to be no changes around the college buildings and grounds, but a number of marked improvements are noticeable.

The summer was spent in receiving bids and letting contracts for the rebuilding of Rosse Hall. All the contracts have been signed and the time limit fixed as December 1. The contractors are Brook Church, of Mt. Vernon, for the masonry work; Wise & Kuhn, of Columbus, for the carpentry; Schoedinger & Co., of Columbus, for the tin and galvanized iron; and Saunders & Esswein, of Columbus, for the steam heating apparatus. Since college opened the results of the work are seen. The brick work to support the roof and the timbers for the roof have been put into place. Connections have been made with Ascension Hall for the purpose of carrying steam heat to Rosse.

One of the improvements noticed almost the first day of the term was the absence of stoves in Ascension and the warmth of all
the rooms. The cause of this was that a steam heating plant had been put in. This gives more space in the rooms and insures a more even temperature. In the Greek room the platform has been removed and a door made to open into the English room, thus giving access from one part of the building to the other.

Old Kenyon received attention by having most of its rooms and halls papered, and the woodwork of the halls painted.

Below the hill at the entrance to the athletic field, a new stile has been put into place. This, while only a small improvement, makes the entrance much easier.

While this end of the hill has been undergoing improvements, Bexley Hall has not been overlooked. Steam heat was put in throughout the building and the chapel renovated and enlarged to twice its size through the generosity of Bishop Leonard. Its interior is finished in antique oak, the walls decorated and stenciled, and the windows stained.

College News.

The musical prospects for the ensuing college year are unusually propitious. Skogland, '01, has undertaken to organize and direct a college orchestra of not less than seven pieces. There is now ample material for both mandolin and glee clubs, and we urge that steps be taken at once toward organizing them.

At a meeting of the Assembly, held in the English room September 26, the proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for a member of the Faculty on the Executive Committee, was rejected. Liddell, '01, was elected to fill a vacancy on the Executive Committee. A set of "Rush Rules," designed to regulate in detail the annual cane rush, was presented and laid on the table. A committee was appointed by the chair to investigate the "K" cap question, and to draw up a set of resolutions determining who shall be entitled to wear the athletic "K."

We are pleased to announce that Tilton, '00, who has for a long time been confined to his bed by fever, is now able to get about and expects soon to return to college.
President Peirce left Gambier, Saturday, October 21, to attend the National Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, held at Columbus, October 19-22.

The Faculty Pedro Club has been successfully reorganized, and the weekly meetings are attended with quite as much hilarity as ever. A new feature of the club is the abandonment of the old prize system.

Miss Young, instructor in music at Harcourt, has begun the directing and training of a large chorus of the seminary girls and college men. They will render the cantata, "The Holy City," by A. R. Gaul, at the close of the Easter term.

The Kenyon Chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew elected J. B. Myers, '00, their delegate to the convention at Columbus.

Mann, '00, and Wertheimer, '01, have gone into the pipe and tobacco business. They are handling the goods of John Middleton, Philadelphia.

The Philomathesian Society has entered upon this year's work with her accustomed zeal and enthusiasm. It is hoped that her example may arouse the members of her defunct rival, Nu Pi Kappa, to reopen that latter society. Nu Pi Kappi has now been dead for more than a year, during which time Philomathesian has held regular and well attended meetings.

On Saturday evening, October 14, the football men and also the Kenyon "rooters," who attended the Marietta game at Zanesville, were delightfully entertained at the home of Col. and Mrs. C. C. Goddard.

The work on Rosse Hall is being rapidly pushed forward. It will probably be completed by the first of December. The gymnasium will, at the very latest, be ready for use by the opening of the Easter term.

The steam heating system which was introduced into Ascension and Bexley Halls this summer, the gift of Mr. Samuel Mather, of Cleveland, has proved to be in every way successful and a decided improvement upon the old box stove arrangement. A line of pipe has been run from Ascension to Rosse Hall, so that the latter building will be supplied with steam from the Ascension Hall plant.
The authorities at Harcourt Place have at last been obliged to quell the nightly invasions of serenading minstrels. The visits of these songsters had become entirely too frequent of late. More than this, the serenaded have sometimes felt obliged to drop cake, fudge, and notes out of their windows in payment for the music. This conduct on the part of the young ladies has not altogether met the approval of the Harcourt Faculty, and until that body can come to some decided opinion on the question, all serenading must be suspended.

Mr. H. N. Hills is having a piece of land on the Hills farm, "Bellevue," which is located about a mile north of Gambier, cleared for golf links. The links when completed will be used by the students and teachers of Harcourt Seminary and K. M. A.

Obituary.

On August 5th last, Mr. William Richards, of the class of '38, died at the Homeopathic Hospital, Washington, D.C. At the time of his death Mr. Richards had reached the ripe old age of eighty-one years.

The Church News, of the above city, gives an interesting account of his life from which we draw the following: "Mr. Richards was born at Granville, O., July 25, 1819. He was educated in the schools of the country and graduated at Kenyon College with his brother Henry in 1838. He practiced law at Newark, O., and taking a great interest in politics he became editor and owner of the Newark Courier until about 1853 when he became editor of The Gate City, a daily paper published at Keokuk, Iowa, owned by his brother-in-law, J. B. Howell, who was afterwards United States Senator from Iowa. Mr. Richards was appointed chief clerk of the Internal Revenue Bureau in this city, where it was organized in 1864. He was an able, honest official, and was known and beloved by a large circle of friends and acquaintances among the clerks and employes of the treasury.

"Mr. Richards at one time experienced a reversal of faith and joined the Roman Catholic Church. He became, also, a contributor to many of the Catholic papers of the country. His writings are charac-
teristic of the man. They show sincere honesty, entire fearlessness, great earnestness, and a determination to go to the very bottom of the subject discussed. He was a loving soul, and he loved the poor, the sick, the needy, the tempted, and the fallen. His nature was so true that he could not tolerate falsehood, or impurity, or meanness of any kind. He was humble, disparaging his own abilities and ever praising others. He was also the embodiment of charity.

"His wife was Miss Helen M. Ralston, a cousin of Chief Justice Chase. Four children were born to them, of whom the youngest, Miss Janet Elizabeth Richards, is the only survivor."

The following account of the recent death of Samuel Alexander Griswold, of Lancaster, O., is clipped from the Columbus Dispatch:

"Samuel Alexander Griswold was born in Columbus, O., February 18, 1815, and is reported to have been the first male white child born after the incorporation of that city.

"He was educated in Worthington, Delaware, and at Kenyon College, Gambier. At Delaware he had President Harrison for a schoolmate and at Kenyon he and Secretary Stanton were class-mates. Young Griswold took naturally to newspaper work, having learned to set type in his father's office at the age of six, by the light of a tallow dip. At twenty-three he was editing a paper in Tiffin, and from there he went to Marion, becoming part owner and editor of the Buckeye Eagle. Here he married Ethelyn Kelley, and while a resident of Marion was postmaster, county auditor, and a justice. He brought his family to Lancaster in 1861, was quartermaster's clerk with Sherman, and in '66 became associated with the Lancaster Gazette, relinquishing his connection in '96 on account of growing infirmities.

"Mr. Griswold's life and citizenship were blameless, and for many years he was premier in local Republican politics. He leaves three daughters, Mrs. I. C. Butterfield, of Fostoria, and Mrs. G. W. Halderman and Mrs. Ada Sifford, of Lancaster. His three sons, who followed him into the news-gathering business, are: Howard Wallace, of the Lancaster Gazette; Samuel G. V., or "Sandy," of the Omaha Times-Herald, and James, deceased."

The following is clipped from the Oklahoma and Indian Territory Churchman for September: "Rev. John Newton Lee, D. D., a pres-
byter of this district since 1894, died at his home in Waukegan, Ill., on the night of September 1st. Dr. Lee served at Stillwater and Perry from June, 1894, till February, 1896, and then as chaplain and treasurer of All Saints' Hospital and Missionary at So. McAlester and Hartshorn till August, 1897. He made many warm friends by his unfailing faithfulness, untiring industry (often beyond his strength) and unselfish readiness to serve any and all of his own people and his neighbors. Dr. Lee was ordained deacon in 1800, in Ohio, by Bishop Bedell, and priest in 1862 by the same Bishop. He served in Ohio and Indiana till May, 1865, when he, with his devoted wife and sister, Mrs. Ruth S. Baldwin, came to Topeka, Kansas, where he was, until 1873, rector both of the church school for girls (now the College of the Sisters of Bethany), and for most of the time of Grace parish also, which is now the cathedral.

"Dr. Lee was born June 29, 1828, and was past the 'three score years and ten.' He was a graduate of Kenyon College (1858), and of Bexley Hall Theological School (1860), and received his honorary degree of D. D. from Bethany College."

Foot Ball.

KENYON 22—O. W. U. 0.

DELAWARE, September 30, 1899.

Kenyon's opening game was played with Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, September 30th. Kenyon was victorious by a score of 22 to 0. The two teams were about evenly matched in weight, but O. W. U. played a slow, loose game. In the early part of the game the Kenyon men were weak in defensive work, but in the second half they settled down and held their opponents for downs whenever O. W. U. had the ball. Squire and Cromley proved themselves the best ground-gainers on the team. On the whole, although there was some loose playing, and some fumbling, Kenyon exhibited good form for so early in the season.

Captain Breyfogle, of O. W. U., won the toss and chose the west goal. Captain Squire kicked off to Davenport, who was downed on O. W. U.'s 35-yard line. O. W. U. made good gains through Kenyon's
line, but kicked on the third down. By steady bucking Kenyon carried the ball over O. W. U.'s goal line in ten minutes' play. Squire failed goal. Score, 5 to 0.

O. W. U. kicked off to Coolidge, who returned the ball to the 40-yard line. End runs and bucks by Squire carried the ball to Wesleyan’s 5-yard line, where it was given to the opponents for off-side play by Kenyon. O. W. U. kept the ball long enough to prevent Kenyon from scoring again, and the half ended with the score, Kenyon 5, Wesleyan 0.

In the second half O. W. U. kicked off to Kenyon. Morris made a long run around the end for a touchdown, but O. W. U. secured the ball and was given a touch-back. O. W. U. kicked off from the 25-yard line. By a series of end runs and bucks Kenyon soon made a second touchdown. Morris failed goal. Score, 10 to 0.

O. W. U. again kicked off from the center of the field. Kenyon strengthened her interference, and made a third touchdown in three minutes play. Squire kicked goal. Score, 16 to 0.

With one minute and ten seconds more to play, Kenyon made another touchdown, and Squire kicked goal. When time was called Kenyon was rapidly rushing the ball toward O. W. U.’s goal for a fifth touchdown. Final score, Kenyon 22, O. W. U. 0.

The line-up was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>KENYON</th>
<th>POSITION,</th>
<th>O. W. U.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Aubrey</td>
<td>Left End</td>
<td>Kirkpatrick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muter</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
<td>Whitney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carlisle</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Penn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkins</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Carter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schley</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Davenport</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rodgers</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>Ewing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coolidge</td>
<td>Right End</td>
<td>Breyfogle, Capt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>Quarter Back</td>
<td>Skeele</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris</td>
<td>Right Half Back</td>
<td>Pendar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandon</td>
<td></td>
<td>Nash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squire, Capt.</td>
<td>Left Half Back</td>
<td>Hill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cromley</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doolittle</td>
<td>Full Back</td>
<td>Priddy</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

KENYON 0—MARIETTA 12

ZANESVILLE, O., October 14, 1899.

Kenyon's second game of the season was played with Marietta at Zanesville. In spite of the fact that we lost, the trip was an enjoyable one in many ways, a fact which was owing largely to the number of rooters who loyally accompanied the team.

The teams lined up as follows:

**KENYON.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Player</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O. Wallace</td>
<td>Center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carlisle</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCalla</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muter</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spinosa</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aubrey</td>
<td>Left End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coolidge</td>
<td>Right End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squire, Capt.</td>
<td>Left Half</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris, Capt.</td>
<td>Right Half</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>Quarter Back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cromley</td>
<td>Full Back</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**MARIETTA.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Player</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corburn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. F. Wallace</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weinstein</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. L. Brokaw</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warrener</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Story</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simpson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stone</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, Capt.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Griffiths</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The play by both teams was hard. Kenyon showed weakness in the line and Marietta took advantage of this to use mass plays which would have been useless against a strong line. Marietta's plays were very slow and their gains were made by sheer strength alone. They were far superior in weight, but their playing and tackling was poor. Kenyon far eclipsing them in the quickness and brilliancy of both.

Marietta took a decided brace in the second half and her play was quicker. Kenyon advanced the ball well but fumbled disastrously. Griffith's forty-yard run and Morris' overtaking him, although the former had a start of five yards, was one of the brilliant plays of this half. There was considerable kicking on decisions, but Kenyon's protests seemed to do little good as there was not one doubtful case decided in her favor. Considering the difference in the weight of the two teams, Kenyon played a fast game and gave the big men from the Ohio river all they wanted.
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C. R. GANTER, Assistant in Mathematics.

DAVTON A. WILLIAMS, Assistant in the Laboratories.

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### CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS RAILROAD

**Time Table in Effect January 2, 1909.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Northbound (Read Up)</th>
<th>Southbound (Read Down)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 7 daily</td>
<td>No. 35 daily</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>P. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:10</td>
<td>7:43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:42</td>
<td>7:05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:02</td>
<td>6:40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:46</td>
<td>6:17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:37</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:36</td>
<td>4:52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:50</td>
<td>4:09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:03</td>
<td>3:53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:16</td>
<td>3:26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:29</td>
<td>2:58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:02</td>
<td>1:58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:55</td>
<td>1:47</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**WHEN IN MT. VERNON CALL ON**

**N. W. ALLEN,**

**REFRESHMENTS.**  **WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.**

Bicycles and Sundries, Eastman Cameras and Photographic Supplies.

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