PRESIDENT PEIRCE RETURNS FROM FRANCE

Arrived in Gambier, With Mrs. Peirce, to Resume Executive Office, Saturday, June 8th

Experiences Recounted In Interesting Address, Given Before Huge Gathering In Rosse Hall, Monday Evening

(From Daily Banner, Mount Vernon, Ohio)

Declaring that the next twelve months will be the greatest and most momentous in the history of the United States—the real test for the American people—and calling upon American citizens as a whole and individually to save, serve and sacrifice as they never have before, William Foster Peirce, president of Kenyon college, delivered both a most interesting and inspiring address at Rosse Hall, Gambier, Monday evening when he told of his experiences abroad and vividly portrayed terrible carnage wrought by the German hordes in war-ridden France.

Dr. Peirce, who appeared much thinner than when he left Gambier last winter, explained that he wore his uniform in order that he might better present to his auditors, through the medium of association of ideas, a truer and more realistic account of the "fortunes of war" as viewed by him. The reason for this, he said, that since returning from France and being in civilian clothes, he scarcely realized that he actually had been "over there" unless he was in uniform.

Pulled by the immense difference evidenced by the reality of war, President Peirce said that ordinary conditions of life were affected most abnormally and that Paris in war time contrasted strikingly with the Paris in times of peace. In bearing out this statement, he told of how few people were on the streets in that metropolis and that the few men there were soldiers home on short furloughs while nearly all the women were in mourning. Transportation is exceedingly difficult, according to Dr. Peirce, and there is a privately-owned automobile to be seen in Paris.

A total lack of sugar, butter and cheese is felt throughout Paris and most of France, Dr. Peirce went on to say, while their war bread is nothing like the American's, being a much more "heroic measure."

All restaurants are closed from 2:30 to 6:30 in the afternoon in Paris and in the evening all patrons are turned out into the pitch dark streets at exactly 9:30. The only lights in Paris at night, are the small blue flames which denote to pedestrians a place of refuge in case of an air raid. Dr. Peirce said that was once the center of the European world in the way of gayety is now an empty and dark street every night by 10 o'clock.

Feeling that he was doing nothing productive while in France, President Peirce offered his services to that country and was made a first lieutenant in charge of a rolling cannon near the front. In regard to his work he said, "I was immensely impressed by the constructive ability, the resourcefulness, and the true genius of the Red Cross in France." He then compared it to a city fire department in that, although there might be a long time when it was seemingly inactive, in reality there would come times when its work was paramount and a necessity to the saving of thousands and thousands of lives.

The Red Cross work in France is divided into three parts according to President Peirce. First, the philanthropic division—that which is of a chari-
PRINCE PEIRCE RETURNS FROM FRANCE

table nature and care for the poor and needy in time of accident. The second, the military division, "has done more for the increase of fighting efficiency than is possible for any one person to imagine." The diplomatic division, as the third part, maintains an unbroken alliance between the eastern and western republics.

Dr. Peirce said that, owing to the efforts of the Red Cross, the feeling between France and the United States, from a Frenchman's standpoint as well as the American's, is truly a beautiful one. One of the reasons for this is that the Frenchman has been taken care of in American hospitals by American Red Cross nurses and he also knows that when he goes to war, if anything should befall him, his family will be well taken care of by the Red Cross. President Peirce further stated that the Red Cross was taking care of an enormous number of refugees and repatriates driven from occupied territory and sent to Paris and southern France by the boches.

The French Red Cross is divided into three sections: the hospitals, administering to the United States army and caring for the French army. In charge of a canteen near the front, Dr. Peirce served from 500 to 1500 cups of coffee or tea each morning between three and seven to French poilus just returning, mud-begrimed, from the front. Referring to these poilus as the most polite and appreciative lot of gentlemen he had ever known, President Peirce said that it was indeed significant that the first American words they learn, are "Thank you."

The marvelous defenses possessed by that historic fortress, Verdun, were described interestingly by Dr. Peirce while his references to small towns round about Verdun, made one look in awe upon the speaker. One town, he said, was completely eradicated from the map and if he had not been told to the contrary, he would not have believed that there was ever a town there. Not only did the boches demolish the town itself, stated President Peirce, but they even forced their case of hopeless destruction on the earth so that it looked like a huge swamp instead of a quiet French town.

In regard to the big German offensive the latter part of March, Dr. Peirce said that the allied military authorities were desirous of giving information to the number of men to be used by the Germans and the point from which the attack would start.

The one solution decided upon was to get some "real live boches" and find out from them their information. The 6th company of the 147 regiment was picked to gather the boches in a bunch and take a few by surprise. This company was trained intensely for three weeks so that each man knew almost how many steps he was to take and in which direction.

Finally the night for the attack came and exactly at midnight the barrage started. It was an intense, rapid pounding. Dr. Peirce states, with no semblance of regularity. At the end of half an hour, the barrage lifted and the men went "over the top."

Capturing several machine guns, the poilus advanced toward a German dugout. When the German commander refused to surrender to the French he issued ten gallons of kerosene oil and incendiary bombs on the hapless boches. The dugout became a flaming furnace and the poilus returned with their prisoners. Dr. Peirce said that he spent one whole day in the room where the Germans were being questioned by French officers and that they all told practically the same story. They seemed to be eager to answer all questions and were thoroughly tired of "warring."

Dr. Peirce entertained the 6th Co., 147 Regiment in his canton and said that it reminded him of talking over a football victory—all so happy and desirous of going after the boches again. Supplemeninting these latter remarks, President Peirce said that the morale today was better than it has been since the beginning of the war and that the men are "steadily determined not to lose."

In closing Dr. Peirce reminded those present that the allied hopes are centered on America, that the situation grows grimmer each day, and that the Americans is the obligation to win the war. He appealed to those under 21 years of age to complete their education as possible before entering the service because that was the way Uncle Sam wanted it and Uncle Sam knew what he wanted. Reiterating the fact that the Americans do not know the true meaning of saving, he called upon the college men to complete their courses and then as their highest and noblest duty, go when the government calls.

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DEATH OF ARTHUR W. DAVIS, '00
Arthur W. Davies, Kenyon, '00, died at the home of his parents in Gambier on May 2, after a brave fight against tuberculosis. Mr. Davies was in business in Chicago at the time of his illness, but he had been in Gambier for a month before his death. His end came as a shock to his many friends here, although his recovery was hardly expected. His cheerfulness and courage in his affliction were an inspiration to all who knew him.
Mr. Davies was the son of Dr. and Mrs. Dvries. Men from South Hanna assisted by students from Beasley Theological Seminary acted as pall-bearers.

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Mount Vernon, Ohio

THE KENNY COLLEGIAN

Page Three

KENNY vs. Dennis

Singles—Sidnell vs. McConney

6-1; 0-6.

Singles—Walton vs. Truxter

2-6; 6-4; 6-3.

Doubles—Kenney vs. Denison

1-6; 2-6.

EXPERT TESTIMONY

The college student below military
age has received a great deal of good
advice about sticking to his studies un-
til the nation needs him. Even the
Bulletin has tried to impat some of it
in these pages. The undergraduate
has undoubtedly discounted it in many
instances because of its source, which
to the eye of boyhood must often have
had a fusty, middle-aged, academic ap-
pearance. When a French officer, not
yet thirty years old, twice wounded in
the most active service, a wearer of the
Croix de Guerre, familiar with the
needs both of the Allies in Europe in the
United States, expresses himself on
this matter, his words should carry
more weight.

Otterbein defeated at Wester-
ville May 29th. Sidnell defeated his
man easily but Walton did not play
in his usual form and lost his match.
But in the doubles, with the first set
won by the “Red,” and score in the
second set standing 2-5 for Otterbein,
the Mauve made a spectacular break
and won set 10-8 and the next 6-4 thus winning the match.

At Ohio Wesleyan the following day,
Kenney again was victor. Sidnell
won his singles; Walton lost his; but
together they won the doubles and the
match.

Denison defeated the Mauve by win-
ing one match of the singles and the
doubles match.

A summary of the 1916 season with
scores is as follows:

Kenney vs. Baldwin Wallace

Singles—Sidnell vs. Baldwin-Wallace

6-0; 6-3.

Singles—Walton vs. Baldwin-Wallace

6-2; 6-2.

Doubles—Kenney vs. Baldwin-Wallace

6-3; 6-4.

Kenney vs. Ohio State

Singles—Sidnell vs. Wimbush

2-6; 3-6.

Singles—Walton vs. Davis

2-6; 6-4; 2-6.

Kenney vs. Otterbein

Singles—Sidnell vs. Roxter

6-4; 6-4.

Singles—Walton vs. Bancroft

3-6; 3-6.

Doubles—Kenney vs. Otterbein

4-6; 10-8; 6-4.

Kenney vs. Denison

Singles—Walton vs. Hallinghurst

1-6; 3-6.

Singles—Sidnell vs. Lowry

2-6; 75-61.

Doubles—Kenney vs. Wesleyan

11-9; 6-3.
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College Credit

The policy of the college in granting credit to men who have left in the middle of a semester to enter the service has long been a subject for discussion among group of college men and, we presume, among the faculty.

Nearly all the colleges in the country have made some provisions, more or less just and more or less liberal, for men who have left the service. It is a matter of policy that Kenyon, too, be liberal in granting credit to such men. And, upon the whole, Kenyon has been liberal.

But just why should or should not the college grant such credit? As usual, there is an obscuration of the issues involved in the question. From a purely logical point of view, it is not the patriotic duty of a college to grant credit to men because they go into service. College credit is a certificate of work done, and not a price for staying in college. As such, it cannot logically be a reward for patriotism.

The college faculty may admire and respect to the utmost a man who leaves college to support a wounded mother or an ailing father, but the man's sacrifice is no reason for granting him a degree in course. Such a case is analogous to that of the undergraduate in service.

We believe that since few men are guided by reason, granting college credit under such conditions will always be considered the patriotic thing, and credit becomes so much coin to be used in a variety of situations.

The question then becomes: "Under what circumstances shall the faculty dole out this golden coin of credit to men who go into service?" So far the faculty has seen fit not to make a general rule, but to judge each individual case. But an equitable general rule is little more likely to be unjust than the second named method—or at least to be considered unjust. Moreover it will tend to stabilize the attitude of the men toward enlisting. They will know just what to expect from the college. And it will make faculty meetings shorter—very desirable thing. And others will know Kenyon's exact attitude on the question.

What should the rule be? Surely it should not be a drag upon men who really desire to enlist. We could not bring ourselves to think that the college would be so selfish as to try to keep honest-minded men from doing what they think is their duty. Neither should the rule be a powerful incentive to drive college leaguers into the service. We cannot believe that any Kenyon man ever would enter the service merely because he is tired of earning college credit in the approved fashion. But the rule must assure us that the universal service law must be reckoned with. Is there to be no difference between the man who enlists of his own sweet will and the man who wants the government to call him? College men and college, supported by utterances of the President and of the Secretary of War, have a right to hold up their respective heads and to consider their work patriotic. The college has the sanction of the government in favoring men who show a real desire to get an education and stay in college until they are called out.

A Dry Commencement

The Assembly has passed a motion favoring a "dry" commencement. As the motion was passed in special assembly, the spur of the moment, there was little time for the men to think it over before deciding. But at the next regular assembly, the discussion of the subject was brought up again and opinions upon it were requested. And there was no dissenting voice to the motion.

This affair means if it means anything, that all men with any initiative and force in the undergraduate body desire a dry commencement. So far the undergraduate body is concerned, the question is one of prohibition merely. Now, a man who drinks at commencement is not only, let us say, perhaps intemperate, but he also brands himself as a man who is without the nerve to take a stand upon anything openly, or without the willingness to keep his promise.

"As to the alumni, the question is up to them on its merits. The assembly cannot legislate for the alumni, or at least would be in a difficult position trying to enforce such legislation. If any alumni wants the alumni to observe the rules of the Assembly, he must act. It will not be enough for him to sit back and let things take their course.

For this commencement, the student body has declared itself on the side of the alumni who wants dry commencements. It is now the duty of such an alumni to see that the undergraduates stay on that side.

The Athletic Endowment

A committee has sent out letters to the alumni asking for an endowment for athletics of $100,000. This time may seem a little inopportune to request money for a non-essential. Yet this request is made not for its expediency, but because the endowment is a necessity for money. It is not a question of whether this is the right time to make the request, but a question of whether or not Kenyon is to continue athletics.

The President, the Secretary of War, and other prominent men have urged the continuation of athletics in colleges. But the finances of the Assembly are in such shape that athletics cannot be continued at Kenyon without help from the alumni.

The Executive Committee had earlier been lavish in its expenditures, and the college would not be justified in requesting subscriptions at this time. But the Executive Committee has always been notorious for its parsimony and this year more than ever, the committee has made every effort to keep down expenses. Kenyon wants one hundred men next year to be able to have the Reserve Officers' instruction. And the abolition of athletics at Kenyon will not be an incentive for the right sort of young men to come to Kenyon. The alumni we trust, will take this additional burden upon themselves and make it sure that Kenyon can continue to play inter-collegiate athletics.

Clippings

One hundred and better Dartmouth men are in the military service. The hundred and forty-two members of the class of 1917 are in uniform.

The Honor System was rejected by Ohio State students in an election held two weeks ago.

The Denison year-book will be supported this year by a tax levied on all classes.

$90,650 constituted the subscription of Ohio State faculty and students to the Third Liberty Loan.

"Mail Pouch" has moved. He is now at the University of Michigan.

Ohio State's service flag has 2640 stars and is said to be one of the largest in the country.

That the use of faculty English by college students is on the increase has been generally recognized. Many colleges have taken up specific methods to remedy this defect—Exchange.

The Olympian games are to be resumed after the war. Experts have picked Russia to win all the sprint events, depending on course, of course. But Gambrin's willingness to stay on the track and run in the same direction with the other contestants.—Cornell Daily Sun.
ANOTHER LETTER FROM PRESIDENT

Details of Rugged Life in a Canteen
Told by Dr. Peirce in Letter of May 20th

Varied Experiences Characterize Daily Work of Kenyon's President in France

This letter of President Peirce is quite interesting, full, as it is, of details of army life at the very foot. After speaking of the fact that, while he is miles from the nearest American or Englishman, or from his former friends, still is never lonely, he continues:

In a village completely gutted by German shellfire, but never in their hands I occupy one of the few remaining rooms, front and back. One of the interior house were shot away, but this room has been patched together by the roughest sort of carpentry. Not a pane of glass remains in the place and my windows are covered with cotton cloth. But I have a decent bed with sheets, a stove that, while it smokes, actually warms the place, and a tub or rather wine vat which my ordnance regularly fills with hot or cold water as I command. He also cleans my boots, sweeps my room, makes my bed and generally takes care of me.

And my dining club—the populace is a joy. A glorious old commandant or major, a captain, two lieutenants, an adjutant and myself. Another queer smoky ruined fragment of a house forms our dining room and my good friends there are either civil dwellers or burrowers in the clay. Delightful gentlemen they are, living the primitive life of primeval days.

And the canteen No. 16! Four versatile poliis fulfil my orders there and let me eat them as much as I like a rolling kitchen, a dozen thermos cans holding ten gallons each and stores of coffee, tea and boulonn cakes. I shall bring home pictures of its amazing facade and also of my good friends and companions. My duties begin each day at 3 a.m. and five or six hours that follow are full of the most thrilling experiences. Down the long hill, several miles beyond which the French first lines, comes an almost constant stream of men and vehicles. The sky behind that hill flickers all night with sharp spidery burst lightning and booms with thunder that does not roll. American ambulances flash back and forth without stopping but everything else stops at the canteen for a cup of hot coffee or chocolate. Poliis go through the streets and over the ditches coming in leaving their loads of water, provisions, munitions and many other things. Bicycle messengers are numerous and groups of three or four foot soldiers on foot are constantly arriving. In the gray of the morning the Red Cross wagon—usually only one—carrying the dead to the military cemetery comes trudging,平原上, and I am made to wash my poliis with much curiosity go out to walk with the driver after he has taken his coffee. But the cream of the whole business happens every second or third night when the relievs appear.

Suddenly the evening comes from the first line come for the first human attention, the first warm drink, the first kindly word from outside that they have known for fifteen or twenty days. They are covered with mud to the top of their helmets, unshaven, dead tired, eager to sleep, weighed down by sixty pounds of pack and rifle, but they are the most polite, considerate, pleasant, responsive lot that I have ever known. And such splendid robust, valiant fellows from an athletic point of view. Except that a good many coughe miserably from the German gas they seem superb.

The contrast between these Frenchmen and the Boche prisoners that come down the same road is simply amazing. The latter look utterly unintelligent and repulsive, while the French fighting man under all his caked mud has a real nobility and bearing and a refined gentleness of manner. The privilege of doing something for him gives a satisfaction greater than I can express here.

Of the exciting things that happen in the landscape and above it during the daytime I am not going to write but there are plenty of them. And the view from the hill up which the seas of France roll on their way to the final test of manhood! A more wonderful and dramatic theatre of war could not easily be pictured. In sights and sounds it presents a repertoire for the understanding of which liberal education is required. My good friend, Lieut. Surnaire of Marseilles explains many things to me, and I am acquiring a technical vocabulary by leaps and bounds. My ear is already distinguishing between depart and arriver, for example, and my eye knows the difference between French and Boche sanieuses and aviones.

At dinner at the poliis the other night the sound of marching feet caused a lieutenant suddenly to throw open the cloth covered shutters. Rising and turning I found myself literally in the midst of chasseurs in uniform and infanterie topping up the hill under their sixty pound loads on their way to the front lines. They looked pathetically young and their faces were serious and determined. Knowing the importance of the moment I at the top was about to scalp them I nearly gave way at the sheer impact of the emotional shock, but a boyish chasseur close to me looked up with light in his eyes and said, "Pardessus, mon vieux, and further off a big rolling fellow with black cuisselet hair and an unpret express ion grinned generally at me from one and an about doll's straw hat, perched on his crown in place of the universal steel helmet.

By the way, I find that Uncle Sam in presenting me with a tin hat of his own design has made full, solid, and my poliis with much curiosity go out to walk with the driver after he has taken his coffee. But the cream of the whole business happens every second or third night when the relievs appear. Suddenly the evening comes the first time I am made to wash my poliis with much curiosity go out to walk with the driver after he has taken his coffee. But the cream of the whole business happens every second or third night when the relievs appear. Suddenly the evening comes from the first line form for the first human attention, the first warm drink, the first kindly word from outside that they have known for fifteen or twenty days. They are covered with mud to the top of their helmets, unshaven, dead tired, eager to sleep, weighed down by sixty pounds of pack and rifle, but they are the most polite, considerate, pleasant, responsive lot that I have ever known. And such splendid robust, valiant fellows from an athletic point of view. Except that a good many coughe miserably from the German gas they seem superb.

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CARLO LITEN
GREAT TRAGEDIAN

Gave a Thrilling Recital of French and Belgian Poems in Philo Hall, on May 13th

Monsieur Carlo Liten, the great tragedian, the Belgian Henry Irving, gave a thrilling recital of French and Belgian poems in Philo Hall on May 13th.

Monsieur Liten stopped in Gambier immediately after making his American debut at the May Festival in Cincinnati where after reciting Caesar’s wonderful war poem, Carillon, with the inspiring music, Sir Edward Elgar wrote especially for him, played by the great orchestra, received one of the most remarkable ovations ever accorded an artist by an American audience.

Gambier’s little Cercle Francois was treated to a much more elaborate program, some twenty poems being recited in a manner which made the performance of the ordinary orationeionist seem, by comparison, utterly commonplace: for, as the critic of Musical America says, “M. Liten plays upon his voice as upon a violin and finds a sort of spoken melody to suit the subtle mood of every poem.” This was well exemplified in the first number on the Gambier program, the Ballade of Francois Villon, written some hundred years before the birth of Shakespeare. It was a veritable tour de force to succeed in winning appreciation and applause from a college audience for a bit of poetic art, so delicate, naive and primitive.

After such a feat, the rest was easy. M. Liten, during the remainder of the program, held his hearers charmed, exalting and thrilled.

When he gave Alfred de Musset’s famous poem, Nuit de Decembre, that very weird and ghostlike “jeune homme venu de ne qui me ressemblait comme un sire,” came to life before the eyes of his hearers. He was seen and heard and his uncanny existence could no longer be in doubt. After Musset came four little poems by Paul Verlaine, the four most precious gems of nineteenth century French verse. In the setting of M. Liten’s marveluous interpretation, they took on a new lustre and appeared more dazzling than ever before. In that one beguining, “Les sanglots longs de la vie,” his deep resonant voice sounded like a cello playing a dirge and one could not but gain a new insight into those wonderful verses.

The last but not the least of the recital was concluded with two short poems by Paul Baudelaire, sometimes called the French Poe not only because his masterly translations made Poe fa-
1918 REVELLE HAS ARRIVED

First War Annual, a Good Book in Every Feature. A Serious Record of Kenyon Work for the Year

The 1918 Revelle has made its appearance and is the forerunner of what promised to be a series of war annuals, it is a commendable edition.

As the editorial page states, the book "has not taken for its model the standards from which Revelle's of former years have been constructed" but rather it seeks patriotically to perform its duty, namely to record the year's activity in Kenyon work and Kenyon play.

The sentiment expressed both in the dedication and in the book itself is that it is to be a "simple memento to Kenyon's enlisted men." The Revelle has been transformed into a book of a serious type which best expresses the emotions of the men it represents.

The 1918 Revelle is nicely and attractively bound in a gray art cover. A collection of collegiate and faculty data has its customary prominent position. The art work done by Leland C. Gunn is remarkably clever in idea. Kenyon's service flag in full regalia crowns the opening page. Athletic successes and failures, class photographs, and a general record of what has been done to the Hill during the year, make up the remainder of the interesting book. A rogue's gallery, in which pertinent and pertinent remarks are showered against unsuspecting undergraduates, is the sole feature of the book which departs from the very serious standards mentioned before.

It has been no easy task, to publish a book this year and the Managing Editor of the Revelle, Mr. J. L. Shook, must be commended for a satisfactory fulfillment of a very hard duty.

Renny has had much experience at Fort Benjamin Harrison and as captain of Company B, Kenyon Battalion. Paul Seibold, '19, sent to Sandy Hook, New Jersey, for service in the Heavy Coast Artillery School.

Leland C. Gunn, '19, called by the draft to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky. Branch of service not known.

Edward Pedlow, '19, called to Camp Sherman in the Medical Corps.

More than one hundred undergraduates and Colleges in the United States, including West Point and Annapolis and Kenyon have now officially joined the American University Union in Europe and contribute to its financial support. The Honorary Patron are, in the United States, the Secretary of War and Secretary of Navy, and, in Europe, the American Ambassadors to Great Britain, France and Italy, and General Pershing.

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CONSCRIPTION CALLS
FOUR KENYON MEN

The draft of May 21, called four more Kenyon men to the service. HARDLY a week has passed that one or two men do not leave for some branch of the service. The draft hit Kenyon hard because of the fact that it took one senior and three juniors, thus depleting the number of upper-classmen to six seniors and ten juniors. The men called to the service of their country are:

Aydan Renny, '18, sent to Camp Sherman for Infantry service. Mr.

FRENCH GENERAL
THANKS DR. PEIRCE

Valuable Aid Rendered By Kenyon President at the Front Is Appreciated

The following translation shows to what extent the splendid work accomplished by Kenyon's President, Dr. Peirce, was appreciated:

Rev. and Dear Sir:
I wish to tell you how greatly I regret to learn of your intended departure, though I understand that your object in leaving so soon is to return to the United States where by enlightening your countrymen concerning the service rendered to our troops at the front by your splendid organization you wish to stimulate still further their already great generosity.

I consider that my division has been especially fortunate in enjoying the benefits of the American Red Cross Canteen established by you near Verdun. Night after night with tireless and touching zeal you ministered to detachments of my troops returning from the trenches. In the name of my soldiers therefore I wish to express to you their heartfelt thanks. Never will they and never shall I forget the services rendered by the A. R. C. and especially the self-sacrificing manner in which you, personally, at all hours of the night devoted yourself to your arduous task. Indeed your personal generosity in the matter of cigarettes as well as the never failing heartiness, cordiality, and warmth with which you greeted and entertained by the thousand my weary soldiers covered with not less mud than glory, are destined to become a tradition and legend among the men of the 4th Division.

In saying goodbye therefore I reiterate my sincerest thanks for all that the A. R. C. has done and is doing for us and while wishing you "bon voyage" I cannot help expressing the hope that we shall see you back among us.

I shake you most cordially by the hand and beg you to believe that I shall always keep you in affectionate remembrance.

GENERAL N. REMOND
Commanding the 4th Division.

THE KENYON COLLEGIAN
Alumni Notes.

"Hack" Abbott, '19, left home on the 11th of May for Cornell to go into training, having enlisted in the Army Aviation several months previously.

Ed. Forker of the class of '12, spent several days of his furlough in Kenya. Mr. Forker, who is in the Navy, gave a short talk to the students at the Commons concerning the prospects and need of men in the Navy.

Wm. Kerber, '16, was on the hill for several days. He has been drafted, and was waiting his call.

W. H. Smith, '20, a lieutenant in the Naval Aviation was on the Hill for over hop.

George F. Russell, '01, has been appointed manager of the new Arcade building in Milwaukee, Wis.

Claude A. Carr, '15, is a visitor on the Hill. "Back" is enrolled in the United States Naval Auxiliary Reserve and is awaiting a call to the Ensign's School, Municipal Pier, Chicago, Ill.


The Rev. Bates G. Burt, '01, station at Camp Custer, Michigan with the Y. M. C. A. spent two days in Gambier.

John F. Cuff, '03, returned to the Hill for a short stay, June 1.

William L. Carr, ex-'19, visited at College recently.

SOPHOMORE HOP

BRILLIANT AFFAIR

The Sophomore Hop was a success. Over sixty couples were present and Rose Hall was resplendent with gaily and beautiful gowns and silver streamers through which soft lights gloved made a ceiling, and a canopy of green branches joined it to walls of red and white hangings.

Johnson's orchestra, under the direction of Julius Fletcher, exceeded all promises and hopes. The music was exceptionally good and delighted the dancers.

Because of war conditions simplicity was the keynote of the dance and yet this Hop was said to have surpassed any dance held at Kenyon for many years.

According to a particularly mal-appropriate ruling by the Board of Trutenant, the dance ended at three o'clock. But it was resumed at the Bakery by a small group who danced until morning.

The informal on the following evening was a pleasant and very simple affair. A Mount Vernon orchestra played with spirit and life and tried to be as good as Johnson. The dance ended at twelve.

A tennis match scheduled for Sunday afternoon with Ohio Wesleyan had to be postponed because of rain and various parties took its place on the program of entertainment. By Sunday evening most of the visitors had gone and the college was left to recover from the pleasures of the week-end.

HOP VISITORS

Miss Josephine McCann.
Miss Catherine Pflum.
Miss Irma Wellman.
Miss Virginia Hugo.
Miss Betty Fowles.
Miss Betty Burnett.
Mrs. Burnett.
Miss Margaret Barney.
Miss Helen Schaefer.
Miss Jane Chester.
Mrs. Brown.
Miss Rice.
Mr. Thomas Eggert.
Mr. Andrew Jarpe, Jr.
Mrs. Branch.
Mr. Branch.
Miss Louise Kepler.
Miss Mildred Harter.
Miss Irma Jones.
Miss Elizabeth Jones.
Miss Katherine Garver.
Miss Margery Ellory.
Mr.Te.
Miss Thelma Lewis.
Miss Ethel Filler.
Mrs. Olive Perry.
Miss Helen Wade.
Miss De Brown.
Miss Dorothy Wilson.
Miss Olive Branch.
Miss Helen Haubtberger.
Miss Isabelle Van Dorn.
Miss Florence Comstock.
Miss Isabel Jennings.
Miss Philipp.
Miss Virginia Wilkin.
Mrs. Wilkin.
Ensign William Smith.
James Gregg.
Miss Peck.
Miss Isabelle Owen.
Miss Maxine Leland.
Miss Arndt.

PLANS MILITARY INSTRUCTIONS FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS

The war department has recently undertaken a plan to provide military instruction for all college students. The system which will be inaugurated in all colleges who will enroll a unit of 100 able-bodied men over the age of eighteen will be put into effect at the beginning of the next college year.

The general plan as it now exists is to create a military training unit in each institution with army officers or non-commissioned officers in charge and with equipment furnished as far as possible by the government. All students over eighteen will be eligible for actual enlistment in the army of the United States and will be encouraged to do so. The government, however, does not intend to call those men into active service except in case of great necessity until they reach the age of twenty-one. Men under eighteen will be encouraged to enroll in the unit.

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The plan seems to offer to college men a definite military status and should be a remedy for the depletion of the enrollment. Thus a large body of college men will be performing a patriotic service and at the same time gaining their education. It would be of immense value to Kenyon to be included in the list of colleges providing this instruction and every effort should be made to augment the enrollment in order to assure a Kenyon unit.