OLD GRADS
WILL HAVE
A JAMBOREE
ALUMNI RALLY WILL BE A
RIP-BEARING, HAIR-RAISING
AFFAIR
Old Kenyon to Be All Lit Up

For half a year Dr. F. W. Blake has been tearing around the campus and the county and the state making plans and organizing the details of the greatest convocation of Kenyon graduates ever held. He has worn out four sets of ties, seven pairs of shoes, three pairs of gloves, a pair of socks, and a typewriter, but he has accomplished what will be very popular Saturday evening when things begin to break loose. At seven o'clock a giant rocket-bomb will make the windows rattle from Barger to Walhonding, and that will be the signal for the gathering of the grads. The parade will form along the Middle Path from Old Kenyon northward, and the Grand Marshal, E. M. Anderson, and his corps of deputys will direct the organization. Each class will fall in under the banner bearing its emblems. Some classes will be in costume, and every alumni marcher will wear an armband and a black hat of marine and white. Two bands will play and the marchers, with rattles, horns, and all kinds of racket-makers, to any nothing of class songs, will attempt to drown out the music. The procession will march around the small triangle; on its return it will be reviewed by the visiting societies, and the Grand Marshal, Wan. P. Elliott, ’79, and James N. Gamble, ’54. Having retarded and moved in the quadrangle, the marchers will sing the new Centennial song, “Lord Kenyon Comes,” which has been written for the occasion by the Gilbert and Sullivan Kenyon songfam, Dr. Smith and Canon Daniels. Following this the pageant will be presented, proving the old graduates can be calmed down and re- duced to a state of passivity.

The pageant works up to a great climax, and one with a drop of the Kenyon spirit in his makeup will fairly burst with emotion or stand up on his chair and bear his shirt in front of the picture of the Kenyon as he conceives it. In the frame of mind the crowd will return to the quad-rangle to witness a spectacle that has not been seen for over forty years, the Illumination of Old Kenyon.

At the stroke of the old college bell, every window in Old Kenyon will blaze out with a mad riot of color and light, a picture to which the proverbial “Polish church all lit up for a wedding” will be a rapid follow.

The fraternities, the societies, the clubs, and the classes will flame (Continued on p. 2)

KENYON’S FOUNDER LIES
IN HUMBLE GRAVE

Movement to Secure the Return to Gambier
Was Not Effected

When Philander Chase laid out the foundation for “Rosse Chapel,” he marked off the plot of ground west of it to be used as the college cemetery, and lie selected the spot where he wished his remains might lie. Today he lies buried at Rob- in’s Nest, Illinois, amid the ruins of the institution which he founded there, Julliibe College. His grave is unkempt and for- gotten.

Early in this collegiate year there was a movement to se- cure the return of his body to Gambier for reinterment here in the place he had chosen to lie. His grave would be a shrine for Kenyon men and their friends who return to celebrate the centenary of the existence of the college he conceived and founded.

But his bones remain undisturbed, for the presit, at least. The committee in charge of the project decided it would not be feasible. The circumstances of the Bishop’s de- parture from Gambier were such that it might be that he would prefer to lie in the desolation of the college which did not survive him. Moreover, Philander Chase, following his resignation in Ohio, was the first Bishop of Illinois, which makes it likely that the people of his second diocese would object to the removal of his remains.

But the grounds for desiring his burial in Gambier can- not be denied. Kenyon College is the permanent movement to his memory. Whatever his opinions concerning the ad- ministration of the college affairs during his incumbency, he would be proud to see the growth and progress of the college for which he gave the best years of his life, and his body may yet lie, some day, in the college cemetery.

PAGEANT FEATURED
ON CENTENNIAL
ORDER OF EVENTS

PANTOMIME, ACCOMPANIED BY
MUSIC, DEPICTS EVENTS OF
FOUNDING OF THE COLLEGE

When the program committee per- formed its duties it was so enthusi- astic over the plans for the pageant that it allotted time for two separate performances of it on the com- mon campus, exercises and the ordination services and other events of the program— even the Alumni Rally—will not be repeated; so the distinction per- mitted the pageant must be to unusual merit. Such, indeed, is the case.

For over a month now the very annual pageant-master has been busi- ly at work painting scenery, pre- paring costumes, choruses of murals, planning, and executing plans. He goes about his work with a sureness that inspires confidence. Where the layman would be hopelessly be- twiddled in conceiving and directing a scene, or planning a stage set, or constructing Moravians or Indians or English noblemen, he is in his ele- ment. He is Joseph Lindon Smith, of Boston. Mr. Smith is an artist of distinction, having executed a num- ber of the murals which have made the Public Library at Boston famous. His artistic hobby is paint- ing studies the size of the originals of oriental sculpture. Engaged in such work, he has traveled exten- sively through Cambodia, Java, Southern China, and Egypt. It is in his work as director of the pageant that we especially in- terested. He directed the pageant for the city of St. Louis. He has also directed pageants in Phila- delphia, New York, Chicago, and has produced original pantomimes to music. During the Great War Mr. Smith, as a “Y” man, was sent by army officials to train soldiers overseas in producing shows of their own. In this work he has traveled, 20,000 costumes, most of which, he believes, are now being worn by the men. The pageants were not well salvaged. While he has been in Gambier, Mr. Smith has made many friends, and we are hoping that he may be able to offer the Choir of Pageantists in the future. We shall not lose him from our midst.

The writing of the pageant, though there are no spoken words, in- volved a great deal of historical re- search on Mr. Smith’s part, for it was necessary that he be familiar with the details of the college his- tory before he could conceive the pageant as a whole. Casting the char- acters was a task which Mr. Smith shared with Dr. Reeves; their choic- (Continued on p. 2)
RELICS ON VIEW IN LIBRARY DURING CENTENNIAL

DR. SMYTHE ARRANGES UNIQUE EXHIBIT OF HISTORICAL CURIOS

During the four days of the Centennial the library building will contain an exhibit of unusually interesting historical relics, procured and arranged by Dr. George F. Smythe, the Kenyon historian. Only a fragmentary part of the whole amount of historical material possessed by the college can be shown on account of the lack of display cases.

Space here does not permit an adequate account of the things exhibited, but a few can be named and commented upon. One item of interest is a roll, some twelve feet long, containing the signatures of Oxford men who evinced their sympathy for Bishop Chas’s project by contributing money toward the establishment of the sister church college in America. Many of the signers later became famous. The students at Kenyon later got up a letter of thanks, which they all signed and sent to the British university.

One of the Chase letters is shown. It is an especially significant one, for it is the Bishop’s letter to his son upon the eve of his departure for England. There are letters from Lords Kenyon and Gambier, and from Mr. Marriott, to whose memory the large tablet on the west port of the park entrance will be dedicated. There is also a letter from Edward M. Stanton, and the following one from Rutherford B. Hayes:

“My Kenyon Friends: A host of congratulatory dispatches are before me. I cannot acknowledge with even a word of thanks the mass of them. But years, first to be replied to, touch me particularly. Accept my thanks for it. I hope you will all have reason to remember Old Kenyon with as much satisfaction as I do. I have no more cherished recollection than those which are associated with college life. Except the four years spent in the Union Army, no other period of my life is to be compared with it. I hope you may all have equal reason to think of Kenyon as I do. In the greatest taste, I remain, sincerely,

R. R. Hayes.”

“Fremont, Ohio, October 13, 1873.”

One of the first badges of the Philanthropic Society, a Grecian shield, of sterling silver, of elaborate size, is exhibited. There is also the manuscript for the sermon delivered at the ceremony of the laying of the corner-stone of Old Kenyon, entitled “Literature and Religion.” Daniel Webster’s Prayer-Book, with his autograph on the fly leaf, is exhibited. There is a copy of the “Devil’s-eye,” a barbouque on the “Hevavee,” published fifty years ago. The Masonic aprons worn by the founder of the college are on display.

To miss seeing these things is to sacrifice one of the rarest opportunities afforded during the Centennial. They make the history of the college live, and form a tie between the dead past and the present.

PAGINATE MAKES KENYON HISTORY LIVE

(Continued from p. 1)

...ex have, in every instance, proved their wisdom. The coordination of the music with the singing was a problem even more complex. Mr. Walter Logan, director of the Cleveland Conservatory Orchestra, Canon Lewis E. Daniels, and Donald Eugene Ried, 23, have worked out the details of the matter. The orchestra of fifty pieces will play during every scene of the pageant except these in which there is unaccompanied vocal music.

The pageant stage has been erected at the foot of the slope east of Ascension Hall. In case of rain the performance will be given in Boone Hall. General admission, sans seats, will be free.

Expense has not been spared to make this event—or these events, since the pageant is to be performed twice—among the most memorable in the history of the college. It would not be dissent to say how many thousands of dollars have been spent in staging the pageant; but you may be sure that the college will not have enough left over to build a new dormitory when the gate receipts are counted and the expenses deducted. Moreover, the thrill you get when the climax is reached and the orchestra plays the first notes of The Thrill and three thousand voices take up the melody in the song that stirs every Kenyon man clear down to his fundamentals—well, it ought to be worth a dollar.

PAGINATE FEATURED ON CENTENNIAL

(Continued from p. 1)

...in all their glory. The explanation of surprise and awe that the exhibition brings is a visitor on the campus should be heard so far as Buckeye City. While the illumination is a revival of the old custom (the historical exceptions in this issue for complete description), it will be superior to any such exhibition that has ever been produced, for every window up the north face of Old Kenyon will have a design. The preparations for the illumination are under the joint direction of Dr. Blake and John Carr Duff, 24. Mr. Duff is preparing a series of sixteen designs which will be the contribution of the Alumni to the exhibition.

HISTORICAL TOURS EACH DAY AT 3 P.M.

GUIDES WILL TAKE VISITORS ON BUCKEYE TOURS

Each day of the Centennial a historical tour of the campus will be held under the direction of a well-informed guide. The party will leave the library buildings at 3:30 sharp. Guests who are not familiar with the history of the college will find these pedestrian lectures of great interest, and those who have been familiar with the campus for many years will learn new things about its buildings and details concerning their erection. The Rev. Dr. George F. Smythe, author of the Centennial history of the college, has furnished the information which will be imparted. All arrangements are under the direction of Dr. Melvin G. Bliss, of the college faculty, Messrs. Lane W. Barton, 23, of the students, Mr. George W. Hillibol, of the faculty, and John Carr B. Haig, will be the lecturers. Repeating the tours on each day of the celebration should afford every visitor an opportunity to attend. The lectures should be of material assistance in aiding the visitor in acquainting himself historically with the college campus.

The subjects of these excursions have not been revealed, but it is rumored that portraits of prominent professors will be featured.

After the excursions have been seen, the students and alumni will fall into groups in front of their respective divisions and will sing, in the order of their foundation, a representative song. "The Thrill" will be the theme, sung by every voice in the quadrangle.
A SONG

O Kenyon, thine the hour
When life is in its flower,
Our hearts to fill
With light of happy days.
And music set always
To songs sung in thy praise
On Gambier Hill.

O Kenyon, thine the voice
That rises to rejoice
When nights are still;
And how a message tells
Which with its meaning swells
The chiming of thy bells
On Gambier Hill.

O Kenyon, thine the call
Far-flying from tower and wall
To heart and will,
For better things to find
Than those we leave behind—
Like bagels down the wind
On Gambier Hill.

O Kenyon, ours the vow
We make responsive now
With souls a-thrill.
To lessen life's arrows
In war with shams and fears
Another hundred years
On Gambier Hill.

—O. E. W.

NU PI KAPPA REORGANIZED

On March 1, 1924, the Nu Pi Kappa Literary Society was reorganized under the auspices of the Senior Council. This move was due to the fact that the ancient root of this society, Philothesian, had been brought to life again. The Senior Council, realizing and appreciating the benefit to be gained therefrom, immediately began to consider ways and means to revive Nu Pi. At last they decided to take the matter into their own hands. With the aid of Dr. Rockwell, the Rev. Mr. Wood, and Canon Watson, who were all former members, a select group of men whom the Council considered best suited to carry on a literary society were chosen. The following men were picked: Howard Allen, Louis Middiman, Grant Peterson, Kenneth Rahles, Harvey Lorenz, Loyd Price, Roger Alling, James Broder, Paul Satherland, George Hamilton, Kenneth Burkholder, John Grace, Theodore Diller, Lawrence Russell and Hub Stanges.

It was this group of undergraduates that gathered in South Hanas parlor one evening to re-establish the old society. They discussed the situation thoroughly and finally decided that it would be best to limit the membership, for the present at least, to about fifteen men. They determined to make the society a literary affair in the real sense of the word. No definite programs were planned and attendance was not compulsory. Every Saturday night the members met to discuss books. It is only natural to confine the membership of the organization to those who enjoyed good reading and who could spare considerable time at it.

This plan of procedure has indeed proved successful. The meetings have usually been well attended and their informality has tended to increase their popularity. There has long been a need for a real literary society where those of literary tastes may gather to

"Money talks; but it never gives itself away."

(Continued on p. 13)

PHILO REUNION TO BE HELD TUESDAY EVENING AT 7:15

Lord Kenyon Will Become Honorary Member
Semester's Achievements Reviewed; Centennial History of Philo Will Be Published in 1927

The Philothesian Society of Kenyon College, after a period of several years of inactivity, is functioning again and has seen one full semester of constructive work. With the insp...
THE COLLEGIAN

THE ARGUMENT

This Centennial number of the Collegian has been a matter of much anxiety in the several editors. It was proposed early in the semester and some plans were made for it. It was to contain the usual number of articles on special features. The rainy and var-

ied responsibilities of the preparations for the Centennial Celebration have made us take our time on such a matter, and an issue considered not forthcoming. The printers have so much work to do that it is only by the most economical use that they can get this number for us on time.

But the editors have refused to give up the project. Cuts have been ored, a mass of material has been ed, and the Executive Committee has guaranteed as financial support. We wish to explain, however, that the isues you are reading is only a part of what we had planned. Granted a work more time, and some student assistance, we would have published an issue the success or failure of which would have been several times as great as the success or failure of this one.

We are publishing this Centennial Collegian because we believe we can make it superior to any paper put out by any other college in the state. It was interest the college and the alumni in the publication which represents Ken-

yon and to the students on the campus. We have proposed that the pol-

icy of the Collegian be changed. This paper has always published an issue at the beginning of the fall semester, repeating the news in a manner, but first and foremost, offering a ve-

rity of expression for students, pro-

fessors, and alumnus of Kenyon College, who have something worth to

say and can write it in the desired style. We should be pleased to attain to this end, and we hereby authorize the pub-

lication maintained thirty years ago or sixty years ago. To that proposition we dedicate this issue, and we repre-

sent here several excerpts which con-

clusively prove the superiority of the Collegian of other days, and, if we can improve the style of the paper as it has been published for a decade, we are sure that our students, professors, and alumni will be pleased to see a

The Student’s Tribute

The Collegian for April, 1896, print-

ed the following article:

“The President-Elect”

“The Kenyon College trustees hold a meeting at Columbus March 23d, for the purpose of electing a new pres-

dent for this institution. After a com-
plete survey of the field they unin-

niously elected Prof. William Francis, a present occupying the chair of Phil-

sophy and History, to the position of president. Prof. Francis was not con-

vinced by the arguments of the stu-

dents to call for the satisfaction of the board, for he was known as a

man of some influence. A face meeting of the stu-

dents was called for the afternoon of March 24, to make arrangements for a

suitable reception of the president-
elect. Holcomb, ’94; Burnett, ’90, with Smythe, ’79, as chairman, were

chosen a committee of arrangements.

Professor Francis was to arrive at 2 o’clock the next morning. The whole student body stayed up to greet him. A survey was provided, with a long rope fastened to the doorway, to the front, along which sixty or seventy students arranged themselves. When at last the train came in it was greeted by a hail of boys’ blasts on tin horns and the sharp reports of ten crooks. Wadly had the assembled Professor stepped at the train when he was hurried into the carriage

waiting him. At that moment a rock vector was fired at the locomotive on the tower of Ascension Hall and shoot-

ing over the valley, leaving a var-

ishing shot of fire, and bursting in the air. The procession started as a train, the road being lined with the ad-

oration of many candidates on all sides. In a remarkably short time the ride of con-

trary to the college was covered, and, by the light of a bonfire, two feet in circumference. President Peirce descended upon the steps of Old Kenyon. Burnett, ’90, now carried forward and made a few remarks on behalf of the students. He spoke of the occasion occupied by all this, and of the joy in the hearts of every student that the new executive was not a stranger, but one who had already known us a great deal. He concluded by saying that all assured that under the admin-

istration of Professor Peirce the future of Kenyon would be bright and prosperous. Prof. Francis drove forward. The picture presented was one that everyone could never for-

get. The glare of the bonfire lighted up the front of the college and falling upon the mass of students before them all, standing on the steps of the college, the bright face of the president-elect, the gleam of the gold cross upon his breast and his cara-

ce relining the sombre effect of his clerical garb. He spoke briefly, ear-

nily and simply, appealing directly to the hearts of his boys. ‘Boys,’ he said, ‘I hate to know what to say to you tonight. When I was waked up a little while ago the train approach-

ed Gambier I expected to get off very quietly. The last few moments have been a fine sort of a dream.’ He said that he had been thinking a great deal the last few hours about what his experi-

ment meant. He spoke of his love for the dear old college, and of the hopes of all that the venerable institution should be prosperous and successful. It might be a long time before hope would be fully realized, but whether they would be realized he did not know; but he would depend upon all, not upon one man, nor any group of men. He con-

cluded: ‘This means the cooperation of you all as students, together with me of the faculty, and the most impor-

tant thing about the welcome tonight is the assurance it brings to hearty cooperation from you. I rejoice the good prospects for the dear old institution which we all love so dear. My heart is full of affection for it, and for you, the students. I have nothing more to say now, boys, but I wish to shake hands with every one of you.’ “He stepped down and warmly grasped the eagerly preferred hands. Directly he mounted into the carriage with Prof.

essor Ingam and was drawn up the

path past Goucher, the Academy and Beatty Hall, accompanied by roman candles and the report of firearms. Finally the carriage drew up before the door of his home amid vociferous cries that President Peirce was all right.’ He descended from the carriage and, turning towards the students, said, with manifold emotion: ‘Boys, I hardly know whether I am all right or not. During the last few hours I cannot seem to comprehend that which has taken place. I am unable to ex-

press the fullness of my heart tonight, but I assure you that these have been truly the happiest ones in my life. I have nothing more to say than to thank you for your expressions of sympathy and good will.’ He with drew amid raving cheers. “This theme then returned singing to the blazing bonfires, and gave three cheers and a tiger for President Sterling, and more for Professor Ingam, dispersed to their rooms.

“We feel sure that these expressions of good will were not born of the in-

timidation of the moment, but of a

love for the centre for the good of our Alma Mater.

William Foster Peirce was born in Chillicothe, Ohio. He received his education in the public schools of that city, and was graduated at Kenyon College in 1871.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.
Park Cottage

The above is a heretofore unpublished photograph of Park Cottage, a building familiar to Kenyon now for three years. It has been the residence of many prominent men and has also been used, at times, as an overburden dormitory. For some years Colonel and Mrs. George E. Lee have lived in it. It is widely known as an architectural achievement, every room having at least three sides exposed to the weather. Park Cottage will probably be razed within the year to make room for a modern house.

EARLY SCIENCE

AT KENYON

Prof. E. H. Johnson

There has been much discussion about the design of the founder in establishing Kenyon College. At first there was current the notion that it was to be a theological school only, but it was inevitable that the science leaders should themselves see the necessity for a broader education than the minimum requirements for the ministry would afford. Bishop Chase seems to have had a close idea from the first of the establishment of a college. He advocated a cosmopolitan training financed by American capital. In 1856 he wrote:

"Said it be said that all the funds by which this public institution, now one of the greatest in the United States, was prepared to receive from other colleges, students in general, science, were raised from abroad.""}

But he was thinking of the use of college that could hold its place in an age of such scientific progress as the past century has witnessed.

There are numerous facts that show Bishop Chase's own attention to the industrial and technical side of early life on the Hill. His whole work was intended to make the plant a factory — a great extent self-contained. Here he carried to the store, saved the lumber, and built the many mill. It was in connection with this roll that circumstances prevails he was not friendly. His enemies objected to the heavy expense involved in digging up the millrace. Then came a terrible storm, and after it had passed, the required channel was found complete and curiously wide. This proved to those that God, at least, was Bishop Chase's friend.

A letter written on behalf of the college in 1856 dwells at length on the need of providing a liberal scientific education — a theme which apparently was somewhat novel. This early writer pointed out that "much of the soil of art and science is open alike to the physician, civil and divine." He argued that funds be accumulated for increasing "the usefulness and value of an astronomical and philosophical Natural Philosophy." There was an effort made "to annex a College of General Science to our Seminary, and to open our doors to students qualified equally for all the learned professions."

A little later—1859—we read that "it is well known that the institution at Gambier was originally established for the purpose of theological education, and that a military academy was expected to enlarge the plan by the organization of a department devoted to liberal arts and sciences." From this time on, such terms as "arts and sciences," or names of specific branches of science, occur frequently in Kenyon literature.

In March of the same year, the Legislature passed an act authorizing the establishment of a college in connection with the seminary, and the faculty were empowered to confer "degrees in the arts and sciences."

These changes were but responses to the urgent demands of the times. Books alone were insufficient to supply the breadth of view essential in an ever-widening world. The so-called physical sciences brought with them things undreamed of in the more philosophic men of our time. The conviction that each individual is a part of all has met, largely responsible for this growth in scientific training. Then, too, "there were giants in those days" There has been a liberal sprinkling of great names in the last forty years, and it is difficult to name them.

For example, there was Lieutenant Rose, Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry, who taught two years and then went back in the forties. Nearly half a century later, one of his pupils wrote: "I knew Mr. Rose once, and he would speak. His tall beardless form, wrapped in blue cloak with white collar and fine blue glasses; and as he measured his steps, 'just thirty-three inches', and spoke with a cheery 'good morning' to everyone, nor was a man but learned for the arts and sciences."

The "old Professor" himself once said: "The kind feelings of my students towards me I have ever found to be the richest reward of my services to them." Here was the true teacher.

A letter written about 1855 given is (Continued on p. 58)
The Collegian

The Tribe of the Kokosing
Founded 1838

Big Chief ::::: Tosh-turn-Fat-man
Medicine Man ::::: Westwind
Squaw ::::: Pokahueun Red-Red
Brave ::::: 2-in-Finer-wiper
Braver ::::: Move-Me
Bravest ::::: Eagle-Flyman White-feather
Paper ::::: White-feather
Fire Maker ::::: Old-Head Hair-going-fast
Rain Maker ::::: Four-eye Butcher-man
Wind Maker ::::: Wing-wand of the waters
Story Teller ::::: Goo-EE-Ees
Moon Fiver ::::: Man with Reinstein
NDAHOALDEEN NAINSHILLIEMAK

IT IS TO LAUGH

"What's George doing now?"
"Film business."
"Hello, Actor?"
"No, tooth paste." — Chaparal.

An interesting advertisement which appeared in the college paper: "If the gentleman who took my Psychology notes from the blackboard will return them before exams no questions will be answered." — Bobb.

Professor lecturing on the microscope:
"I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible to form a true concept of this hermeline unless you keep your eyes fixed on me. — Mother.

"Didn't I meet you in New Orleans last winter?"
"Don't think so — I was never in New Orleans in my life."

"Neither was I — it must have been two other fellows." — Brown Jug.

He — I notice you're not eating much candy nowadays.
Phoebe — No, I've pretty nearly got ten out of the habit since I've been going with you.

Showman.

A stranger was being shown through the rooms of the Boston Chaper of the G. O. O. F.

"And is this the lodge room?" he asked.
"Well, it is rather lodge of course, but the one next to it is much bigger." — Royal Gobion.

On the Campus

"Where are you going in such a hurry?"
"Nowhere."
"Then what's your hurry?"
"I gotta get there." — Punch Bowl.

Disguised as Gentleman

At a hotel in a popular holiday resort, ministers are allowed special rates during certain periods of the year.

One minister was somewhat surprised on arriving at the hotel not to see any brother clerics, and asked a clerk if there were any in residence.

"Yes, sir," he replied, "there are several ministers here, but they don't wear clerical clothes; they just look like gentlemen." — Atlanta Journal.

America's prime interests are faithfully represented in the McGraw-Hill sections. Here one sees a three-inch portrait of a great intellectual and a half page illustration of a woman in silk underwear. — Widow.

Prayed in Advance

"The Jones family are religious but very lazy."

"Very lazy?"

"Yes, they pile the month's provisions on the table on the first and one blessing does for the rest of the month."

— San Dodger.

Rubb — Ever hear that one about the Jew going off and leaving his change on the counter?

Dubb — Never heard about it.

Rubb — Neither have I. — Ranger.

"Geo. those guys are a circus when they get together!"

— Who?

— Barons and Bailey. — Waap.

We know a rascle who is so dumb that he thinks blank note books are written by anonymous authors.

— Punch Bowl.

— King — What is, the guard! Prime Minister — Sir, the Guard has lost his umbrella, and it is raining.

— King — Then, what is, the guard! — Moonshine.

Let us all now rise and sing our latest song hit: "Mister Judge, please forget your grammar, and leave the period off my sentence!" — Cracker.

I DINE AT THE COMMONS

[Image of a menu]

AMERICAN BEAUTY SHOP

Shampooing
Manicuring
Hair Dressing
Perfumes
Hot Oil Treatments and Facial Massage
BEST SHOE SHINE PARLOR IN TOWN
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED
18 S. MAIN ST.
MT. VERNON, OHIO

WELCOME KENYON STUDENTS and FRIENDS

At the Candyland
The leading Candy and Soda shop of Mount Vernon

Page Six
FOOTBALL

The following is a record of the football games of 1923:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Game</th>
<th>Kenya</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kenyon</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hiram</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muskingum</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mount Union</td>
<td>24</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wittenberg</td>
<td>28</td>
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<td>Ohio University</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Western Reserve</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baldwin-Wallace</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The record of the 1923-24 basketball season is as follows:

BASKETBALL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Kenya</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ohio State</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Denison</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cincinnati</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heidelberg</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio Northern</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
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<td>Baldwin-Wallace</td>
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<td>Western Reserve</td>
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<td>Denison</td>
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<td>Baldwin-Wallace</td>
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<td>Wittenberg</td>
<td>31</td>
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<td>Total</td>
<td>461</td>
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CENTENNIAL VISITORS

We welcome you

THE BAKERY

Complete line of

Cigars Cigarettes Tobaccos Schraff's Candy

EVANS and JACOBS
THE COLLEGIAN

Glee Club Sings
In Old Form

The Keenon College Glee Club, an institution which used to be known in every part of the state, is a fact again after four years of dormancy. The revival was effected especially for the Centennial, but the Glee Club should not be permitted to become inactive. The excellent manner in which it performed after only a few months of training proves that Keenon men are still singing men. Tough, much is due to the type of direction the club has had. Mr. D. E. Reid, the director, is not only an accomplished musician himself, but is a skilled leader. The Glee Club will assist at the Symphony orchestra concert Sunday afternoon and will sing at the Alumni Luncheon and Centennial Dinner. Some of the old Keenon songs, unusual for several decades, have been re-established in the style in which they were done by the glee-club that sang when father was at Keenon.

In the program the Glee Club will sing “Ko-Koing,” and representatives of Harcourt will interpret the words of the song in a dance.

The college choir has been subjected to a very rigorous course of training this semester, which will tell in the semester music which it will sing during the organizing services, the binaculation service, the burial service. Mr. Reid is anxious to the point where credit is due. Keenon choir in the past may have smug as well, but they have never sung better conditions. It is difficult to say the present one.

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

Troop No. 3, Gambier

Will act as guides and messengers during the Centennial. The visitors to Keenon are requested to request such service of the Scouts. In accordance with the national policy of the organization, “Good turns” are rendered gratis, and you’ll only embarrass the boys by offering to reward them with “tips.”

Bootsmaster.

Modest Maid

At twelve o’clock she stifled a yawn. The poor girl who always spent the evening—and nothing else—looked, “Are you sleepy now?”

“No, no,” she replied, “It’s just my retiring disposition.”

—Red.

KENYON MASONIC CLUB
COMPLETES SECOND YEAR

The Kenyon Masonic Club, composed of the students and professors located on the Kenyon campus, has terminated the second annual session of the club. During the year the club entered the officers of Mr. Zim Lodge, No. 9, F. & A. M., and was in turn entertained by the lodge, being the host lodge of the annual inspection of the Blue Lodge. The club also had the pleasure of hearing to two interesting and instructive lectures on Masonic symbolism and the seventeen, delivered by Doctor Charles E. Byrner, of the seminary, who is steeped in the lore of the craft. The club plans to have a series of such lectures next year. It may also try to have a degree team visit the several lodges in the county.

Mr. Frederick Albert Cowley retires as president of the Masonic Club. Messrs. Francis, Collard, and Evans of Beley Hall, have been elected president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer of the organization for the coming year.

Friends and members of the Masonic fraternity will be especially interested in the annual banquet which will be held at the college library during the centennial. Many other men prominent in the Masonic order will be present.

The Kenyon Lodge was reviewed in 1834, and is the oldest of the Masonic institutions of the college. After the establishment of the college at Gambier, scarcely a year passed that several students were not initiated in the various orders. The centennial of the laying of the first stone of the library today is marked up Kenyon men.

NEW ROAD MARKER DIRECTS VISITORS TO GAMBIER

Distractive Sign Is Erected on the east
Two miles from Gambier, where the gravel road meets the Pike’s Peak Oceano-Ocean Highway, there has been erected a permanent road mark which will direct Centennial visitors to Kenyon College. A large, well-carved, six foot high sign at the top a large sillstone of Old Kenyon, complete even to the weather-beaten look of the belltower. At the base of the silstone base, is a band of heavy metal black, a big arrow indicates the road to Gambier and a sign suspended below it bears the words: EST. 1824
KENYON COLLEGE
2 M.

Few such signs are found in the middle west. This one bears the simplicity and charm of the early colonists and is of a style which has never been duplicated. The marker was the idea of Professor Rooser, who was responsible for its execution. The design was prepared by John Carr Duff, ’24. The carving of the sign was done by two students in the silstone academy. The heavy metal, hung from the belltower, will afford no sign of Gambier on the Pennsylvania trains will be unmistakable with the location of the college.
Historical Excerpts from The Collegian

1856

The monotony of life in Gambier has lately been broken by many very pleasant and gay parties from various cities. Thanks to our friends, we have had great pleasure in attending several, but the one given last Thursday evening eclipsed all others. The ladies of Mount Vernon, in honor of "Lea Year," having prepared all the finest "turn outs" of that city, filled them with "Boys," and after a fine ride, helped them out at the Reiser House, where some refreshments were served. Small bands on hand, we were soon engaged in the merry dance, which was not interrupted by the announcement of supper, where we found everything one could want on such an occasion, and that in great abundance; but the crowning feature of all, was to be waited upon by such lovely specimens of the fair sex. Being satisfied with the good things before us, the dance was resumed, and after the requisite restoration until morn; when, with well filled sleighs they started home, not before we had seen the College friends safely housed. Thus ended one of the most pleasant portions of our week, the festivities of that night will live fondly in the hearts of all who composed that happy company.

MEMORABILIA KENYONENSIA

Washington's Birthday in Kenyon

According to the Illumination

As has been the custom for some years past, this day was celebrated by the students of Kenyon in the manner of any other college. The manner in which we generally celebrate this day is well known to most old students. The custom of illuminating the College has been handed down to us, and for the last five years attention has been paid to making the College look beautiful. Each succeeding year has gone better than its predecessor, but this, we think, has clipped the climax.

A holiday being granted preparations for the evening were commenced in a business-like manner. The day passed away with little or nothing taking place worthy of note; all was stillness, without music and confusion within.

At 7 o'clock the appointed time for the illumination to commence, numerous crowds of people were seen winding their way to the College. Upon arriving, nothing met their eye but a fine display of light and beauty covering most of the windows. However, at the stroke of the bell, old Kenyon blazed forth in all her splendor. The coverings being removed from the windows, a scene was presented to the view that was truly beautiful. In saying that all the windows were not covered, and showing much skill and taste in those that were made, there is no more than justice; but in not noticing some in particular, we would be doing injustice to the occasion, as well as to the makers. The Benz Omega, by W. H. Tiemann, we think was the best appearing of them all. The design was nothing in particular, nor at least no direct meaning, but the work was beautifully done, in fact we think is "Beat for All." The transparency made for the Delta Kappa Epislon Society, by A. H. Prase, was truly the finest thing ever seen at Kenyon. The design was good, being that of the goddess Justice kneeling over the altar of the fraternity. No fault could be found with the work. We only regret that it did not appear to a better advantage. The Theta Delta Chi fraternity was well represented in several places, and some of them exceeding pretty. The Library windows looked very well, but we think there was room for improvement. We are afraid that too much time is spent in the secret societies, and too little on the literary. We would advise future generations not to let the newcomers despise the old settlers from their affections; always give preference to age, and on the next 22d let it be seen that although many children have been born, all parents are not forgotten. And again, the library is the most prominent part of the College, and we expect the best scenes should occupy their windows. Philomathians and Phi Kappa Pi, Kappa Alpha, Phi Kappa Alpha, and Psi, all of them worthy of praise.

After viewing the beauties of art to our heart's content, President Andrews was called to the stand and made a very appropriate speech. Professor Smith followed with a few remarks. After him came Messrs. Chapman of the Senior, and Reynolds of the Freshman class. Mr. A. H. Norton made a few remarks in his fluent and poetical manner. Prof. Ray was called for, but not making his appearance, a committee was sent to the room, who soon brought him to the stand, where he did himself much credit. Messrs. H. H. McNally and McFady, of the Junior class, favored the company with a few remarks. We neglect to bring out the fact that Mr. Mitchell, of the Freshman class, was called for, but not complying, was carried by force to the stand, where he made the following short, but we think appropriate speech: "Ladies and gentlemen—It is with you, as the frogs said to some naughty boys who were pelting them, it may be fun for you but it is death to me," with this he withdrew amid shouts of laughter.

During the intervals between the speeches the company were refreshed with sweet strains of music flowing from the "Kenyon Orchestra," a brilliant band, who deserve many thanks from the students for their services during the entire evening.

At 8 o'clock the guests and friends departed, the lights were extinguished, and old Kenyon again wore her natural path.

The students by common consent adjourned to the Philanthropist Hall, to participate in a regular "Lea Year Young Bachelor's Party." Being assembled, and the house cleared to see the College, motion our worthy and esteemed friend, Levi Hattie, a staunch old graduate of Kenyon, was appointed President of the evening. Upon taking the chair, he delivered the following inaugural address: "Gentlemen—I have but a few remarks to make. On with the dance, let joy be unfounded." Up went three shots for the long and jolly life of "Levi." After having consumed the better part of two hours in various amusements, each and all adjourned to their respective rooms, well pleased with the proceedings of the day.

Thus ended the 22d at Kenyon; and may it ever prove as happy a day to us all when abroad in the world, as when within the walls of our beloved Alma Mater.

BEAUTY - POWER - SILENCE

The Fun that has been mid.

The pleasing appearance, the low-operating cost, and the excellent performance of this fun make it ideal for the student and the home.

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Mr. Vernon, Ohio

Curtis Hotel Bldg.

CONGRATULATIONS KENYON

100 Years of Service

The Rosenhall Co. have been in the same 

rust in Mr. Vernon for 10 years, giving service to Kenyon men. We are now pre cured to serve students and visitors with complete lines of summer wear, sports, Park and Lancaster clothes, bow woven fabric, Montgomery gill goods, and while dress returns, white dinner jackets, imported gill iro. Make this store your headquarters.

Kenyon Military Academy
YEAR 1858

All hearts pay tribute to genius; and pens innumerable are ready to contribute to its praise, and record all the slight peculiarities by which it may have been distinguished in its course through the world. With such a feeling, and such a pen, we humbly approach the distinguished woman to whose original mind and uttering efforts the revolution owes its outbreak. Mrs. Bloomer's name will long be sate, as that of the most patriotic and unselfish of her sex, while her deeds will form the distinguishing characteristic of the present age.

To her giant mind and indefatigable exertions, we owe the first step in the emancipation of "woman." Mrs. Bloomer was the inventor of the Bloomer costume. Her birthplace, like that of Homer, is enveloped in mystery. That she resided in Mt. Vernon, in Ohio, is established beyond all doubt. It was here that she formed her design of doing away with cumbersome "hearts." It was here that she struck the first blow against a custom, which had become almost sacred from duration. It was here that she furnished a glorious example of the truth of the proverb, that prophets and great men receive no honor in their own countries.

Some authors write that "people exclaim of the greatness of their fellow, and unable to rise to their distinction, endeavor to pull them down to their own station." This must have been the reason why Mrs. Bloomer received no little honor at her own home.

At any rate, her invention spread like wildfire through the country, awakening the deepest feelings of the female world, and Mrs. Bloomer and her costume became the theme of every tongue. Crowds of anxious-looking men might be seen lining the streets of the large cities to witness the wonderful production of genius. It has been whispered that the object of these individuals was to get a view of the pretty foot, which "pooching in and out," the costume disclosed. All honourable men, however, will stigmatize the suspicion as an unmitigated falsehood, and will state the true reason—that it was fear which caused this anxiety fear lest their own wives should take their proper position in the social circle, and wear their husbands "pants."

EARLY SCIENCE AT KENYON (Continued from p. 0.)

vivid picture of a Science department classroom:

"The philosophical recreation room was the southwest corner room, third story, where I can see it yet—blackboards, benches, philosophical glass, and hard wars."

It was here that a hall of chalk dust sometimes surrounded the head of the mathematics instructor, "emanating from chalk rags thrown by those who were bent on verifying Watt's lines. 'For Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do.'"

In this memorable room one day the boys charged the electrical machine just before the class met, and when "poor tutor B. . . . allowed his hand to come in contact with the business coil of the machine, it hit him twice, as it struck by lightning." Perhaps it was in this same room that Prof. A. declared, "If you could but see the trigonometric tangent, and the fluxions of exponential and logarithmic quantities, the asympototes would pass through your being and you would become an inugual pants boa.

Here, on examination days, "H. C. and J. R. copied their problems from their cuffs, and 'John' his from his finger nails." Then one day every copy of the Calculus book disappeared from the hill, and while the professor was inspecting the Janitor, the book concealed fo the joy of the students knew no bounds.

These conditions may have given point to Bishop McIlvaine's appeal for help for the college, which contained the item:

"Encroachment as to means of instruction suitable apparatus for instruction in Chemistry, in Natural Philosophy, and other departments of physical science, is absolutely needed."

Some names in Kenyon's science roll were known far from Gambier. Such was that of Hamilton L. Smith, for fourteen years one of the brightest ornaments of the Kenyon Faculty. Of him one wrote:

"In Physics or the Natural Sciences, we had a teacher of whom we were all proud, knowing him to be the peer of his co-workers in his department. . . . He was charged with the scientific研究."

However, he was not unique at Kenyon.

"Professor Lang was admirably suited to the task of drilling, even the slowest and most plodding minds, in the various branches of mathematics. He had one gift, which I think is rare, of excelling in a man, even of humble ability, a certain respect for himself. He knew how to fan the faintest sparks of mathematical capacity till they developed into a respectable flame."

But the same students that admired some of the teachers to the point of becoming poetic, on more than one occasion examined their tutors, and nearly broke the president's heart by clipping off the name and tail of his saddle horse.

A catalogue of this period announces:

ANYTIME

ANYWHERE

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BENNINGTON TAXICAB CO.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO
no rapid advance of our State in intellectual culture, preparing men for the highest walks of business and professional life.

Undoubtedly the science of those early days was an integral part of the general life on the Hill. All of the modern conveniences in Kenyon are of such recent date as not to have affected its growth materially. Bishop Chase wrote "by a poor dim hinged lamp...skillful advancement" on his paper. Candles and lamps turning on long were the usual illuminants until the middle of last century, and the only fuel was wood.

Such are a few of the glimpses we can get of early work and life at Kenyon in fields more or less suggestive of scientific interest. Other subjects have largely filled Kenyon's history, but it is doubtful if any departments of instruction have risen from obscurity and in the face of discouragements to the present prominence of the sciences. Here, as elsewhere, it has taken time to realize that "the Laws of Nature...are so near to us, that we can hardly distinguish, whether they were taught us by degrees, or united in the very foundation of our being."

Kenyon is no longer isolated, as in the days when the founder designated its "The Star in the West." To an unconsidered degree, its emergencies have diffused its distance. This has been a factor in producing leaders in every profession, not only great preachers, but lawyers, doctors, engineers, and in the scientific, the training of all being united with the scientific spirit with the outstanding characteristics of present-day progressive life. The administrative records of the College show how this has continued, and as he goes forth from the Hill, recalls with pride "to distant spires, to antique towers, That crown the watery glade, Whose grateful Science still adores Her Chase's holy shade."

THE COLLEGIAN

The Kenyon Collegian becomes a lead factor in our college life. This position and numerous similar ones have been brought to the attention of its present staff in a forcible manner. Apparently there is something wrong. Last fall, approximately five hundred circular letters were sent to the alumni in an effort to establish subscriptions. Slightly more than a hundred were obtained. This being fairly easy to place the paper on paying hands, we took the liberty to send copies to former subscribers, for which a bill was sent at a later date. By this method the management has been able to make the Collegian barely pay for itself.

The Collegian is essentially an alumni publication. No matter how successful the paper may be, its news value to the undergraduate will never be as great as to the alumni, for the reason the staff is more than anxious to make it "top-notch" in salutary and pleasing to alumni. It should be worthy of Kenyon.

One and photographs add greatly to the appearance of a paper, no doubt an individuality of type. In these respects we have been brought to the point about a change in the Collegian this year, but we have not only partially successful, due to lack of funds. And for our financial want we must rely mainly upon subscriptions since the field for advertisement is limited.

The Collegian board for next year has been elected and is in desire of publishing a paper that will be attractive, appealing, and interesting to the alumni. To do this will require subscriptions at least fifty per cent of the graduates. There is little reason why this support should not be secured, and in doing so we appeal to the alumni to give the staff at least one year's trial. It is not the fort to produce a publication which Kenyon certainly deserves worth a dollar and a half to every alumni.

At this time, we wish to thank the present subscribers to the Collegian for their hearty support during the past year. We realize that there is plenty of room for improvement and to bring about a change we ask the sincere backing of the alumni.

REMINISCENCES

Rev. Herman Dyer, '94

My attention was first called to Kenyon College by a paper entitled "The Star of the West," published by Bishop Chase, and which I found on my desk, one morning, at a seminary at Argirton, Vermont, where I was attending school.

It was an appeal to the young men of the East to come to Ohio and assist in building up Kenyon College, a very attractively written, and I said to a student friend of mine, after reading it, "I am going to answer this appeal in person." In the East, at that time, little was known of the West, and to go to the west as Ohio was a great undertaking.

The following spring, 1829, in my eighteenth year, I got the consent of my parents, and started for Ohio. I was fourteen days and nights in traveling from Albany to Cleveland, almost a wilderness the entire distance. I traveled all the way by stage, and not a small part of the journey I walked and carried a rail on my shoulder for the purpose of helping to hoist the stage out of the mud holes in which it was frequently stalled.

Cleveland was, at that time, a small town with wooden houses having gable roofs to the streets. There was no solid road, no pavements, no sewers, and water was taken from wells.

At Clerdland, I was indirectly on my way to Kenyon. Someone told me I should go by the way of Norwich, which was, as I afterward found, quite a distance out of the way. At Norwich, however, I met Mr. Bronson, afterward Dr. Bronson, president of Kenyon College. He was the usher of my pastor in Vermont, and was then preparing to enter the college.

Mr. Bronson had two taverns, a court house and a population of two or three hundred, and, just at that time, was of comparatively little consequence. Let us or us, with the advent of the Sher--

STIMONIUS.

Everything to Wear for Commencement.

New Styles at The Home of Good Clothes.

MILTON S. LEWIS

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JOHN ZUCCARO FRUIT COMPANY

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Just a Few Reminders, Boys, For the Centennial

Shirts Hosiery

Neckwear White Flannels

Collars Sports Clothes

"DRESS WELL AND SUCCEED" STAMM'S GOOD CLOTHES SHOP
except where the foundations were being laid for the new structures. Old Kenyon and Hose Hall.

Bishop Chase had his saw mill in operation at that time, and lumber was readily secured for the construction of new buildings; but there was no time for it to be seen, and buildings constructed of it shrank in and a manner to leave large cracks in all parts of them.

The college buildings then were composed of four slosh, barn-like structures, all of them located not far from the present entrance to the park. To one of these, Mr. Sparrow took me.

As we approached the building, I happened to look upward, and saw protruding from one of the aforementioned cracks a pair of protruding feet, and Mr. Sparrow said: "You can see how the boards shrink here when there is room for a fellow to put his feet through." We entered the building and passed upstairs, and saw lying on the floor, with his back in his hand, wading the young man to whom the feet and legs belonged.

Mr. Sparrow said, "How is this, Weatherby?" "Well, Professor it is pretty cold in here, and I thought I would sit my feet out in the sun and try to warm them."

I was given in charge of a young man by the name of DeNomlen, a nephew of Bishop Chase, who when Mr. Sparrow asked him if he could accommodate me, said, "Oh, yes, we have got eight in this room, and I can make some sort of a bed for him where he can sleep."

At Gambier were then in a somewhat chaotic state, and the students and professors were more like members of a large family than like individuals of a school. The classes were soon formed, however, but the schedule of exercises was such as probably would not recommend itself to students of these days.

In winter, the first recitation was held by candlelight about six o'clock in the morning, and prayers were immediately after. In these morning recitations the professors sat at a rough table or bench with two candles before them, while the students were grouped about them. One of the candels was moved about from hand to hand, as was necessary, to give the proper amount of light to the student reciting.

Mr. Sparrow was, in all respects, a wonderful man. He had excellent discipline and a rare faculty for managing students. Among the boys was a young lad whose father had been exiled from Ireland at the time of the Famine, who was continually getting into all sorts of scrapes and coming under the censure of Dr. Sparrow. One day I happened to meet him not far from Professor Sparrow's house, and I said to him, "Well, Hoey, you keep Professor Sparrow pretty busy looking after your affairs, don't you?" While I was speaking and before he had time to reply, a boy came up and said, in a shrill squawky voice, "Master Hoey, Professor Sparrow wants to see you." "There," said he, "I am going to get the biggest basket weaving you ever heard of." But there is nothing you can be sure of. I will give him as good as he sends!"

It happened that I was again in this neighborhood half an hour or so later, and saw him coming out of Dr. Sparrow's residence, with the tears running down his face, crying like a baby. I said to him, "Why, Hoey, did Professor Sparrow whip you?" and he said, "No, but I would a great deal rather he had." "What did he do?" "Why, he made me sit down, and talked to me and told me about my father and about my mother, and talked to me in such a way that I couldn't stand it."

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY—1857.

This occasion, so remarkable in the annals of those who are in the habit of serving students to the objects of their affections, passed off with little or no excitement in Gambier. The reason we know not. Perhaps old DeNomlen, as he rushed through forest and over meadow, and the thermometer below zero, had a chilling effect upon any tendency to indulge in the gentle expression of the master passion—LOVE—which finds congenial air in soft balmy days and starry summer nights. In former times, the old Post Office would be filled on this day with a crowd of anxious expectant students, and as each sweeter perfumed and delicate epistle was deposited in its box, they would be greeted with a shout. How different was it this year. No unusual excitement was manifested about the Post Office. No well-luffed mail boys tried the patience of our expert Post Master. Not only did a want of interest appear among the students, but even from abroad there was a scarcity of those neat little letters directed in so small delicate hand. We had hoped to present the readers of the Collegian with a rich selection, but only one has been received by the Editors, which we will give for the benefit of the public.

"Oh, there's not in this wide world a happier life, Than to sit near the stove-pipe and tickle your wife; Taste the sweets of her lips in the moments of sleep, And twist the cat's tail when she jumps on your knee."

Thy Valentine.
**Walk-Over Shoes**

For Men and Women

**Laundry Bags and Repair Work**

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GAMBIER, OHIO

**Eat Butter-Nut Bread**

TRY OUR FRENCH PASTRIES

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Have your films developed here.
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General Merchandise

Students’ Supplies, and Feller’s Cakes and Crackers

Star Brand Chocolates,
Kenyon Views,

CHASE AVE.
GAMBIER, O.

**SAV IT WITH FLOWERS From**

SHARP’S FLOWER SHOP

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**THE MAN’S SHOP**

LUTHER BARRE

14 S. Main St.
Mt. Vernon, Ohio

**NU PI KAPPA REORGANIZED**

(Continued from p. 3)

express their opinions and hear the opinions of their peers and at least Kenyon has it to Pi Kappa.

But besides its necessity as a part of the college today, it is most gratifying to have this ancient and honorable society, which has existed for so many years at Kenyon, reactivated. It was most regrettable that Nu Pi Kappa and Philomathian should ever have divided, for few colleges can boast of such old and distinguished organizations. Now they are back, and apparently back to stay, and all Kenyon men rejoice most heartily in this fact.

**PHILO REUNION TO BE HELD**

(Continued from p. 3)

and their signatures appear attached to important documents. During the semester these possessions were placed in the library stacks for safekeeping. The president of the society has begun to catalogue the letters and documents and will spend a part of the summer in such research in preparation for the writing of the history of Philo for its centennial in 1930.

The college authorities are interested in this project scarcely less than the society is, and the graduate members of Phi are invited to cooperate.

Since early in February, weekly meetings have been held in the society’s hall. The attendance, on the average, has been gratifying, and the programs have proved profitable to the performers and their audiences.

Several debates were given, and orations and declamations were a part of some programs.

The tendency, however, has been toward an informal program, followed by the stimulating discussion.

On one occasion, Dr. W. P. Rawes, honorary member of the society, delivered an inspiring address to the men of Phi.

An older form of the badge, a sterling silver Greenman shield with the symbols and initials, is on exhibition at the library.

The officers of the Philomathian Society are:

John Carr Duff, ’24, President;
George H. Bentzen, ’25, Vice-President;
Hunter Kelvinberger, ’26, Secretary;
Donald C. Edelson, ’24, Treasurer;
Alexander Med. Duff, ’24, and
Harrison H. Hole, ’25, Critics;
Frederick A. Ceyw, ’25, and
Atlin Corey, ’25, Custos.

For the coming year Mr. Bentzen has been elected president, Mr. Hartman Hole vice president, Mr. Kelvinberger secretary, and Mr. Elkin Brown, treasurer.

The Reunion of the Philomathian Society will be held in the society hall, Tuesday, June 17, at 7:15 p.m.
The graduate members of Phi are cordially urged to be present.

Friends of the society and invited guests will be admitted. The honorary memberships will be conferred, and graduates members in good standing will receive the Philomathian diploma. The meeting will be short and formal. Lord Kenyonship Bishop Leonard and Visiting Professor will be present and will receive the degree of Honorary Member.

John Carr Duff, ’24, Phi, President.

Price in the old Phi hall has led the society to salvage some of the pictures that have for many years been neglected. The oil portrait of Lorin Andrews was cleaned and hung to the sight of the arch. Shovel engravings of Lincoln’s cabinet, showing Stanton and Chase, were put in shape and one piece to the library bulletin for safekeeping. Other pictures of less value but of considerable historic significance were restored.

A few months ago several members of the society, adventure-borne, crossed the Atlantic over the south of Ascension Hall a very old and valuable oil painting, a portrait of John D. Caldwell, ’77, of Cincinnati. The picture formerly hung in Phi hall. It has been cleaned and will be hanging in the hall during the Centennial. The Phi hall, familiar sight on the campus for seventy-five years, is worn by some of the active members of the society. The badge is the gold insignia of the symbols of Phi and the initials of the wearer engraved on it.

**Harcourt Place School**

Harcourt Place School was estab-
lished over seventy years ago and for the first forty years of its existence it was conducted as a school for boys. It was in 1857 that it became officially known as a school for girls and since that date it has remained as such.

From Harcourt’s earliest beginnings it has stood for an education that was wide, practical, and varied. The daily classroom work has been efficiently handled by capable teachers and a high quality of training has been maintained.

The school has been the subject of much comment and criticism and regular routine class exercises, every pupil takes part in some branch of either regular or non-professional work. It feeds a source of wholesome pleasure to those who are particularly interested in the institution and its various activities, as well as properly influencing the pupils in such commendable habits as are likely to be formed in youth.

A distinctive feature about Harcourt is that it has always had a very fine faculty group. In the days when the boy held the fort, men were solicited from the college to act as instructors, and in more recent years the faculty has been composed chiefly of women. It has been the good fortune of the school to secure some of the best trained teachers who have set a high standard for the pupils. They have invariably shown remarkable ability in various fields and have been able to interest their pupils in such commendable habits as are likely to be formed in youth.

Authorities point out that this year has been particularly successful. When the report was given, Kenyon and the Centennial celebration it might be well to mention Harcourt’s Centennial.

The pupils of Harcourt staged a pageant on the beautiful school lawn and it is interesting to note that among the graceful dancers that entertained a large group of interested spectators were two dozen ants of the Kenyon area. They may continue to exist and enjoy the Properly fed in the past.

**MRS. BESSE BLAKE**

The Centennial and the Student

(Continued from p. 4)

Harcourt Place School stands out as an institution fostering mental, moral, and physical culture, and it is the sincere wish of many Kenyon men that it may continue to exist and enjoy the prosperity felt in the past.
1868. -- he teaches less, his account of the study of philosophy, which later made his special province. Nevertheless, at first he had intended to teach science, and to that end for two terms had studied chemistry and biology at the Amherst summer school. On account of his excellent work in these departments he was elected to membership in the Junior Scientific Society. He was also a Phi Beta Kappa man, being one of the honor men of his class. In 1849 he entered Cornell Graduate School to prepare for his Master's degree. He took philosophy as his major and economics as his minor. The year after receiving his A. M. he taught at Mt. Hermon Academy, Mt. Hermon, Mass. While there he was called to fill the chair of Pedagogy at the Ohio University (Athens), left vacant by the temporary absence of Prof. E. S. Goodell. In the spring of 1852 a chair of Philosophy was created to be held by Professor Peirce would become a member of the faculty. But he resigned to come to Kenyon, an acquisition to the Hill which cannot be overestimated. He was ordained to the deaconate by Bishop Leonard in June, 1854. Professor Peirce will not assume his office until June of this year. Dr. Stirling will still remain the Bowser chair of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

"It is but due to President Sterling to say that during the five years of his incumbency he has labored earnestly for the welfare of Old Kenyon, and recharging will carry with him the respect and esteem of all the professors and students. Though we will no longer see the accustomed face in the presidential chair, yet we feel assured that the college will be under a head fully capable of carrying on its career.

Professor Peirce is a young, energetic, enthusiastic man, and extremely popular among the students. His advent in the presidency will mark a new era in the history of Kenyon. And it is to President Peirce that the new Collegian Board, just entering upon their year's work, respectfully dedicate this number.

Truly, a new era has started. The young man who took the helm has steered a straight course to pleasant waters. For almost a third of a century he has presided over the destinies of the old college. It is not too much to say that what Kenyon is today is the result of his tireless efforts. The vision of the youthful, pulse-beat, young president has grown into the efficient executive. His visions have been largely realized and the future gives promise that he will see Kenyon spiritually and materially attain the ideal toward which he has been guiding her so many years. There are signs of care about the president's health and eyes, for his struggle has not been without worthy opposition. His official report of his activities for any year reads like a list of impossible tasks, but he has accomplished every one; he has all but dethroned the natural laws in the way he is here now, and has made all of miles away, preaching Kenyon, telling Kenyon, working in the interests of the college; and the official report does not include any record of the sleepless hours, the petty trials and opposition, the countless minute duties, and the other elements which would wear out in a short time a man of less persistence, less energy, and less devotion to the ideals that he holds for his college.

During the Centennial celebration many speakers will be President Peirce and his accomplishments in office will be reviewed. If Chase was the first founder and McVicker the second, then Peirce is the third. Surely he is one of the "builders." He has built Kenyon in size and reputation. No one who is acquainted even remotely with the college can fail to recognize the significance of his achievements in behalf of Kenyon.

But it is the purpose of the Collegian to express here the tribute of the undergraduates, to acknowledge our admiration and our affection for the president as we know him and see him on the campus. It is a bond deep as time could exist for any who have not known him in these associations.

It is told that when President Peirce arrived in Gambier—let it be as president but as Professor of Philosophy and History—he was taken for a freshman and required to defer his hat to an upperclassman, so youthful was his appearance. The young professor complied with the requirement without revealing his identity; it is not necessary to say that the student who found his "freshman" friend prowling over his history class next day was some what alarmed. Professor Peirce was not only very young, but he was very thin, so, in the way of the college, he was eligible to the distinction of receiving a nickname—he became "Walt" Peirce. No college president in America owns a greater share of respect and affection than he. By his justice and consideration, coupled with firmness and resolution, he has won the admiration of succeeding generations of college men; by his kindness and his interest in the individual welfare of his boys he has secured their loyalty and affection. He has represented Kenyon in athletics, for his once played tennis in an intercollegiate match. He plays baseball with the boys in the Senior-Faculty game. He is interested in every reputable student activity and an ardent rooter at every Kenyon game. Even when he is busiest with "affairs of state," he can find time to listen patiently to the complaint of the humble freshman.

In these ways President Peirce has earned the respect and affection of the students. He is assured of their continued loyalty and cooperation. They appreciate the good fortune that was Kenyon's when he was elected president, and they are not the last to recognize the personal sacrifice that he is making in giving his life to the betterment of Kenyon College; his capacity as an executive would merit him many positions which would pay more in salary and fame. Kenyon is a small college, and we can never repay him in value for the benefits he has brought us. A large part of his wage must be our reward for him, and in this space we gratefully reward him.

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1890
We wish to depurate the attitude which has lately been roused for riding horses on the sidewalks. The ordinance is a foolish one at first, few people are hurt by the horses, and they are never so filled with people that a horse is dangerous. The worst feature of the or-
dinance is how they are to be enforced. The law was passed, not to enforce the law from
any standpoint or damage the bicycles were causing, but simply out of spite. We know a...
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1890
The mellow band of Ithaca College was
not in full force April 12, and announced
the town thoroughly.

The announcement of the dedication of
Pres. Boswell to remain at the meeting of
the trustees in June has been received with
regret by all the students, who recognize
his high a firm and devoted friend, not
closely of the students themselves but all
of the institutions whose interests he has so
much at heart.

For fourteen years—a longer period than
any other man in the history of the institu-
tion—has he been president and striven
with might and main for the present suc-
cess and future good. He has raised more
money for the endowment of the institution
than any other person; has inherited dif-
ficulties unknown to many; has been up-
ward, forward, and biassed by those
from whom he would most naturally ex-
pect; has helped formidably and worked
inconsistently for the new constitution, which
he rightly believes will be the testing of
the institutions in Gambier; and at the last,
when he saw his efforts about to be
rewarded with success, he resolved rather
than anyone should have open the shadow
of an opportunity to say that it was
due to increase his power.

Now in the hub of controversy and ex-
citement not unmixed with prejudice and
animosity, his work may be by some un-
dermined, but the light of succeeding
years will show the wisdom of his steps
and the unselfishness and true modesty
which impels him to be a sacrifice that
good may come.

The Philomuthesian Society, which was
re-established last year from its long sleep,
has again settled to work. The interest
which was aroused then should not be
allowed to fall this year, as all admit the
talent of literary work as done in such a
society, and this is especially true in Ken-
yon, where such a large proportion of the
students become either lawyers or lawyers.
The habit of speaking before an audi-
cience is especially useful to one entering
the professions, and when this is learned
early, the confidence and skill thus ac-
gained may save many trying and un-
rewarding situations later on. Here may
be a successful lawyer has derived the se-
crets of his success to be the mainstay
here of experience in college halls. Be-
ides all this, there is a something in vol-
sary literary work which not only
helps to make the work of the classroom.
The spirit and interest we put in such work is of
more value than the actual work itself,
and as "work well begun is half done,"
let us show no half-heartedness in Philo,
but lend every couple and make it an un-
questioned success.

The candidates of Delta Beta Phi ap-
ppear in their fantastic gowns on Sep-
tember the 15th, and were the college bala-
ning wish. Some of the make-up was crude
in the extreme, and afforded lots of
spat for everyone but the candidates.

No college must prepare his person with
his fine manner with the payment of his
last-born bill. He still owed her more
than Desdemona owed her father and
lover, and among the most important and
ingrained of these duties is to subscribe
for, read, and encourage in every pos-
ible way the periodical of the students
of his own college.

The Kappa Alpha Club met for the first
time in Mr. Fred. Trentham's Thursday,
October 5. The subject for study this
was "An Aldis.

Ringwult and Picket Phibs, wore out
through the mill by Delta Beta Phi on the
25th.

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