The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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THE CAMPUS.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, MEADVILLE, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

THE gymnasium question is still unsolved. It is not a new one for Allegheny. By reference to back volumes of The CAMPUS, as far back as we have been able to go, including three or four volumes, we find that the college has several times been on the very verge of ultimate achievement in this matter. One year ago hopeful anticipations waxed stronger than ever before, but now the matter is one of vague uncertainty. The effort towards procuring a gymnasium resembles a sinuous line, now on the pinnacle of hope, again deep down in the slough of despond. It seems that something is wrong with the machinery that runs the movement; possibly there is no machinery. At any rate results have been thus far wanting. That honest efforts have now and again been made in this work no one can deny; but these efforts have been only spasmodic. There has been a big rush for a *short* period, followed by a very *long* season of inactivity and seeming recovery.

Nothing can be accomplished in this way. A long, steady pull is what is needed. It seems to us that some one person should have charge of this work—some one who could devote time enough to it to bring about some practical result. There is no doubt but that Allegheny's friends would build for her a suitable gymnasium, if they were properly urged. A strong shoulder continually applied to the wheel for one year would do more towards success than all the many brief splurges that have been made in past years. As to who this person should be, it is somewhat difficult to say. We do not think the burden should rest upon our President; he is already overburned. But if some one should be hired to do the work, or if some loyal friend of the college would volunteer his service, good results could surely be brought about. Other colleges near at hand, of equal standing with Allegheny, are provided with fine gymnasiums, costing $30,000 or more, and in this day, when so much attention is given to athletic work, any college which desires to be progressive and keep up with the procession, must provide for her students such a building. We hope to see Allegheny make a proper start and get in line before another year passes by.

THE closing term of the year, with all its attendant duties and its manifold pleasures, is well under way. The opening was an auspicious one, and indicates a fitting termination of a prosperous and profitable year.

Nearly all the old students are back, together with quite a number of new ones, thus somewhat increasing the attendance over that of last term. The past two terms of the year have been chiefly characterized by good work on the part of most students, and while, we believe, not so much work is expected during the spring term, there is great danger of becoming too lax in regard to studies. Walks about the campus, through the neighboring ravines and forests with one's best girl, and athletic sports offer a means of taking up time, which comes to many a student with more favor than does confinement in a warm room, over Latin and Greek. Thus there is danger of being led off from real duty. Let us not forget that our paramount object here is study. We do not wish, however, to be understood as opposing recreation. Far from it. But there should be a systematic use of it. Constant, plodding study is injurious. and the student who falls into such a practice will be excelled by the one who can spend from two to three hours each day in energetic exercise, and then *apply* himself to his studies. Such exercise quickens and strengthens the mental power. Make exercise a means to the end—study, and you will be strengthened both physically and mentally.

The CAMPUS extends a welcome to new students and would suggest that you enter heartily into all the affairs and work of the college. Thus will you soon find here a happy and profitable life.

* * *

A JOB which comes to those students who are interested in base ball, as regularly as spring succeeds winter, is the attempt to efface from the ball ground the deep ruts, caused by milkmen and delivery men driving across, which traverse the ground in all directions. In the early spring may be seen a force of men hired by the students, or when money is scarce, the students themselves diligently manipulating hoe, shovel and wheelbarrow. Why all this trouble and expense? Simply because there is no fence around the lot. Every spring many words are wasted in scolding and threats of arrest, and yet the operation has to be repeated the next year.

We are of the opinion that persons who drive across are not so much at fault. The trouble lies deeper; the grounds should be fenced. A fence part of the way round would suffice. But who is to build such a fence? the students? They have paid out in repairs many times enough to do so. We think this is but a matter of oversight, and hope that some measure will be taken whereby the evil will be remedied.

* * *

THE warm days of spring are infusing life into Allegheny's athletic association, and it has begun to move itself slowly about. The CAMPUS hopes that it will keep right on growing in strength until it becomes a moving power behind every effort to advance college athletics.

* * *

PROBABLY that event in college affairs which is looked forward to with more interest and anxiety than any other is the appointing of the "senior ten." This doubtless is due to the fact that such a system of politics regulates all other elections and appointments as to rob them of all honor, while the ten appointed by the faculty are supposed to be chosen from real merit.

The appointments for this year have been made and, as was expected, all are not satisfied and some genuine surprises were created. This is a very delicate subject—one which should be

handled with gloves, and The CAMPUS would willingly have avoided any comment on it, but there seems to be such a general dissatisfaction among the students that we feel impelled to say a word to correct, if possible, some foolish ideas in regard to the matter. Some students are inclined to regard the speech of Dr. Wheeler, praising the entire class and consoling those not appointed, as an apology for the action of the faculty, and while it was a new departure, we think the conclusion drawn is too hasty. The fact that there probably was not a member of the class who did not have some hope of being chosen, shows how easily such an opinion may arise.

It is amusing to hear the opinions that are afloat, showing why this one should be put on and that one left off. One thinks that some were put on through policy ; another that certain ones were left off because they were *θ. N. E.*'s, while others think that the effort to squelch Sigma Chi cut quite a figure in regard to some.

It is certainly very unjust to harbor such thoughts, for a faculty of true Christian men could not allow such trivial matters to have any influence. In order to be able to express an intelligent opinion on this matter, one must be acquainted with the method of selection. This is known only to the faculty, hence opinions which are merely conjectures should have no consideration. There is, however, one phase of the question, the exception to which The CAMPUS feels justified in favoring.

It is said that certain of the professors did not know that certain ones, who took the whole college course here, were in the class, and that the ability of some were not known because they had no classes to said professors, hence the student who finished his hard work—Latin, Greek and mathematics, two years ago, was not considered. That method of selection, whatever it may be, which does not permit of such discussion as to bring before those voting at least the names of the entire class is, in our humble opinion, faulty.

Whatever selection had been made, however, there would have been more or less dissatisfaction, and no doubt the ten chosen, being persons of acknowledged ability, will represent the college in the most able manner.

* * *

SINCE the last issue of The CAMPUS Allegheny has been called upon to mourn the death of one of her most able instructors. After the death of President Barker, in 18—, Professor Trueman was the first to be called from the rank of active service to his eternal home.

He has been cut down in the prime of life, and when he had just so auspiciously entered into active life work. Little did the college think, when Professor Trueman gave up his work at the beginning of last winter term, that he would never resume it again ; and so the news of his death came like a heavy blow upon all.

Through his death Allegheny College sustains a heavy loss, and a vacancy has been caused in the faculty, that cannot readily be filled.

Ever zealous in his work and with the best interests of his pupils at heart, Professor Trueman, by his impartial treatment of all, made many friends and commanded the respect of his students.

He has left an impress upon the college which will not soon be effaced, and has presented an example of energetic industry which is worthy of emulation by all.

In behalf of the student body of the college The CAMPUS extends to the bereaved friends of Professor Trueman the most heartfelt sympathy, and the hope that they may be sustained by more than earthly sympathy in their sorrow.

Literary.

The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

Δεδομεν Τίμαν Δεχαιος.

The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity was established at Allegheny College in 1862 by Robert G. Heiner, of Kittanning, Pa., now a captain in the regular army. The earliest records of the chapter are lost and all the information that can be obtained is that it had from seven to nine members and was in a flourishing condition when General Lee made his famous northward movement into Pennsylvania. Then the Deltas, together with many of their fellow students, left the College halls for the front. The book and pen were thrown aside and the musket and sword took their place. The sound of the college bell was replaced by the "shrill clarions of war," and leaving the royal purple banner of the four stars they sallied out to fight for the red, white and blue and the thirty-six
They faced the enemies of our country at Gettysburg, and during the three days of that terrible conflict they stood at the front, and like the Greeks of old, offered up their life's blood, a willing sacrifice to their country's need. During the war, through camp and bivouac, in the forage and fight, went these "Greeks of Modern Times." Some found graves on Southern battle fields; and when all is shadowy darkness, the crescent in the sky sheds a soft and hallowed light o'er their graves, and with a melancholy radience looks down o'er the spots where they fell, fighting for liberty.

At the commencement of the college year of '63–4 only one Delta returned to Allegheny, E. M. Williams, who, securing a new charter from the Grand Chapter, then at Cannonsburg, Pa., reorganized the chapter, which was soon on a good footing and an established institution at the college.

In these early days the meetings were held in the rooms of the fraters. While returning from one of these, late one night, the boys were singing some college songs, a student, nicknamed "Bloody" Williams, threw up a window sash and called them "Choctaws," which name is borne with pride to the present day.

Two of the general fraternity conventions were held at Meadville under the auspices of the chapter, the first on the 14th of April, 1869, and the second in May, 1875; at the last of which the Allegheny chapter was officially constituted as *The Alpha---the Grand Chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity*, which position was filled with credit and honor for over seven years until the new constitution was adopted and the supreme power placed in the hands of the "Executive Council."

In 1878 The *Crescent*, the official paper of the fraternity, was delivered to Alpha for publication, and for many years it was so successfully edited and managed as to receive the hearty commendations of not only the fraternity, but all of its exchanges. But as our own Delta poet truly says:

"Friendship, life's best boon to man,
Thy hallowed fane
Is where no mortal eye can scan
Thy sacred reign."

So the real history of Alpha is not for the world, nor of the visible or material kind. It is written in the hearts of the "Choctaws," and guarded by the "All Seeing Eye." It is not only in the ever active and energetic present, but in the traditions of the past. In the ghostly tales of "Toussant" and the weird songs of "Wan-ne-ho," the Pow-wow, the "Walk-around," and "Bloody Tommyhawk of Koshegantz," and as with the "Ecca Orienti" the tongue must stop when it can tell the most.

Wah! I have spoken!

CHARLES E. RICHMOND, '82.

In Washington and Lee University, work in the Gymnasium has been made to count four points towards the Bachelor's degree. The exercise is elective, but is taken advantage of by almost every student.—*Ex.*

Trite Subjects.

Some one has said that a writer is unfortunate who is born at this age of the world when everything has been written that the imagination can produce.

One feels painfully conscious of this fact in selecting a subject for an essay. Should his choice be a political question, even though some points may be put in an original form, his hearers denounce him as an egotist or a fool; should it be an abstract or philosophical theme, he is prejudged to be a book-worm; or should it display any pretense toward literary merit, unless the writer is of known ability, he is ridiculed for his presumption. To a person of even moderate experience the fact of this hostile criticism is discouragingly familiar. This, of course, is more obviously the fact where one chooses his own subject.

A person who writes for the public, on some allotted topic, feels that he is excusable for inexcellence and even inaccuracy, in treating a subject which was not his voluntary choice, and perhaps is positively distasteful to him; as a horse on the rough highway is not urged to his highest speed.

But when a person produces an essay on a subject chosen by himself, impregnated with his own ideas—as it were, his own off-spring—his audience at once becomes critical and exacting; even judges of the author himself, by his production, and often appears more zealous in noting his mistakes than in accrediting his merits, somewhat as we watch a horse brought out on the race course and hastily condemn the slightest break or relaxation in speed.

While everyone acknowledges the impossibility of submitting anything really new to his auditors, yet it is, of course, possible to make a more or less original presentation of any subject approached. Horace said: "He writes well who makes a trite subject sound new." Indeed it is the common experience of everyone, that even the most hackneyed subjects are occasionally unfolded by some experienced hand and refolded along such new lines, that we feel as if listening to a new subject. But this occasionally, when the author approaches the subject from a different side, or, by experience, has obtained a broader view of it in relation to its surroundings.

Among college boys such a diversity of views or broadening of the intellectual landscape is, of necessity, rare; and a collection of college boys' essays, as a rule, presents a more or less clever compilation of truisms.

To one whose experience has just reached that period in its growth when he realizes this fact, the question occurs, "Why not keep silent on subjects that have already received finishing touches from master hands?" The answer must be that our college essays are not presumed to be of any real value to our hearers, primarily. But in treating a trite subject we have the benefit of the thoughtful analysis of many minds, and, by unconscious imitation, acquire a literary and logical style, which we may practically apply in treating less familiar questions.

There is another point in favor of the selection of trite subjects which is quite important. Our ideas are often defective, in matters with which we consider ourselves particularly familiar. Accustomed to hear our government extolled as "the great experiment," and born into the enjoyment of her free institutions, we impatiently tolerate, or even ridicule, any effusions on the subject; and yet it is my opinion that one does not obtain deep and genuine conceptions on these subjects, till, after reading and thinking on them, he endeavors to write out his ideas systematically. Locke in his sound old essay on the "Conduct of the Understanding," says: "Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours," and as Lord Bacon said: "Writing maketh an accurate man."

It is perhaps best, then, not to pass by the trite subject, or, overawed by the vast literary

temple that some intellectual Solomon has reared over it, stand agazed in the outer court; but let us, by our unskilled efforts, hammer down the walls; press into the very Holy of Holies and touch the ark, for every American is his own High Priest. WM. C. PICKETT.

The College World.

Exchanges.

PARODY ON LONGFELLOW'S "HIAWATHA."

He killed the noble Majudkis,
With his skin he made him mittens.
Made them with the furside inside,
Made them with the skin side outside,
He to get the warm side inside,
Put the skin side outside,
He to get the cold side outside,
Put the warm fur side inside.
That's why he put the fur side inside,
Why he put the skin side outside,
Why he turned them inside outside.—*Ex.*

The *Magnet*, a bi-weekly published by the students of Butler, Pa., high school, is a little paper that compares very favorably with some of the college journals that come to us.

Some excellent literary effort is to be found in the late numbers of the *University Magazine*. Always true to the great school it represents, and to the warm characteristics of the Southern people, it occassionally transcends the best literary work of the largest colleges. A recent issue contains an article on the life and works of "Otto von Bismark" that reflects great credit on the author and The *Magazine*.

A very lengthy as well as amusing discussion has for some time almost monopolized the columns of the *Buchtelite*. The disputed question is the one relating to college fraternities. We neither desire nor have any intention of allowing ourselves to be drawn into this debate. But having read an article in that worthy journal, entitled "A Voice from the Unwashed," we feel that it is the duty of some one to try, if it be not an impossible task, to bring the author of that particular article to realize in what an inconsistent and ridiculous position he has placed himself. If there be one ennobling or redeeming trait about the fraternity idea, he is too blinded by the black smoke of prejudice to acknowledge it. He denounces its objects—its whole existence. He rails at its secret workings, until his stock of invectives is exhausted. Then to make himself more absurd, after all his prating about *cunning secresy* and *noon-day candor*, he closes with a peroration too ridiculous for repetition and signs himself *A-l-a-r-i-c*.

The Seniors have decided to adopt the cap and gown as the proper garb in which to appear on graduation day. There are several good reasons in favor of this scheme and no good reasons, in particular, against it; so that if it does establish precedent it will be one that need not give the college authorities any ground to offer objections to.—*Free Lance.*

The abolition of all final examinations from this time on was hailed with delight by all the students when the announcement of the fact was made some time ago. All grades will be made from daily recitations and tests. If you have done poor work in these there is no redemption for you. But, since you so joyfully received the news that there are to be no more final examinations, do not now complain that you have no chance to mend your record, if it has been poor, by resort to an examination. If anyone deserves a grade at all, a professor surely knows it without subjecting the student to a final examination.—*Wesleyan Echo.*

A committee of three men from the University of Pennsylvania have undertaken the task of collecting and preserving some of the best things that have been written by college men. It is their purpose to publish a volume entitled "College Verse and Sketches," and for this pur-

pose they have solicited contributions from Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, Cornell, Amherst, Brown, Lehigh, Vassar and Wellesley.—*Amherst Student.*

There are some who disparage the work of our educational institutions. They think that an education thus obtained will not enable its possessor to accumulate money any faster than one who has never put his foot inside of a college. The aim of the curriculum is not to teach the art of money making but to discipline and develop the thinking powers and prepare the mind for the pursuit and enjoyment of that which concerns the highest element in man's nature. As such an education better fits one for the professions, so also it contributes to the proper enjoyment and use of the successful accumulations of a legitimate business calling. These grand blessings cannot be measured by dollars and cents. "If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it from him. An investment in knowledge pays the best interest."—*Phulensian.*

Chauncey M. Depew in a recent address said: "It has been my fortune for twenty-five years, as attorney, as counsel, as business associate in many enterprises to become intimately acquainted with hundreds of men, who without any equipment of education, have accumulated millions of dollars. I never met with any one of them whose regret was not profound and deep that they had not an education. I never met one of them who did not lament either the neglect of his parents or his own poor opportunities that failed to give him the equipment. I never met one of them who did not feel in the presence of cultured people a certain sense of mortification which no money paid for. I never met one of them who was not prepared to sacrifice his whole fortune that his boy should never feel the same mortification."

The class in English Literature next term will depart from the beaten track, and instead of criticising the old and time-worn plays of Shakespeare, Marlowe, Beaumont and Fletcher, will enter upon a scheme which has been a pet hobby of Professor Dunlap. The professor believes that there is a distinctly American literature of sufficient merit to warrant his course, and instead of having the class read Hamlet and other dry, uninteresting plays, take up the study of Hoyt's "Texas Steer," "A Hole in the Ground," and "A Tin Soldier."—*Kansas University Courier.*

It is said that Daniel Webster was the first editor of the first college paper published in this country, the initial number appearing at Dartsmouth in 1800. These papers now number 190 in the United States, while but one is issued in England.

The faculty at Yale have decided that the class of '94, as a class, shall not take part in any athletic sports during their college course. This action was taken because of a disturbance created on the campus, in which two tutors were roughly handled.

Probably the most brilliant and scholarly men gathered together in any one faculty will be those of the new "Chicago University." This latest addition is said to be their best. It is no less a personage than the "Father of University Extension," and the great Shakespeare scholar, Richard G. Moulton, of Cambridge England.—Ex.

In a German university a student's matriculation card shields him from arrest, admits him at half price to theatres, and takes him free to art galleries.

The following Shakesperian characterization of college classes is going the rounds of the exchanges:

Freshman Year—"Comedy of Errors."

Sophomore Year—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Junior Year—"As You Like It."

Senior Year—"All's Well That Ends Well."

The college phrase "not in it" is not new, as many would suppose, but it was used by Euripides more than two thousand years ago in his Maleager, when he says: "Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but not in it."—Ex.

An interesting trio are Mrs. Mary Cobb Hocher and her two sons, of Stamford, Ky., who all three matriculated at the Kentucky University not long ago. They expect to take the entire college course together.

Class in Analogy—Professor: "Mr. A. you may pass on to the next life."

Mr. A.: "Not prepared, sir."—Ex.

The $100,000 has been secured which was needed to secure the admission of women to the John Hopkins Medical School.

"A penny for your thoughts," said I.
She coyly hung her head and then denied
That they were worth so much, and sighed;
I pressed my question, but her lips were close,
She "would not, could not tell" this, blushing like a rose.
The down-cast eye was tearful as I said "good-night;"
I whispered what I thought she thought,
And then, encouraged by her smile, asked her if I was right;
"Yes; and was it worth the penny, sir?" said she,
And I replied—"'Twas worth the world to me."

—*Conn Madison.*

A STAR.

It shone in the far-off heaven, after the close of day,
Bridging the infinite darkness with the light of a golden day.

A THOUGHT.

It shone on a grief-stricken soul, where joy had passed away,
Gleaming through voids of sorrow from the love that lives for aye.
The star forever shines, but unseen in the light of day;
The thought is never known until joy has passed away.

—*Unit.*

Memorial Services.

On Saturday morning, April 9th, college work was suspended after chapel, and appropriate services were held in memory of the late Professor Trueman, who died during the spring vacation. Rev. Dr. Beach read the Scripture lesson and offered an earnest, touching prayer; hen after an appropriate selection had been sung, Prof. Fields spoke of his acquaintance with Prof. Trueman, an abstract of which speech he has written for The CAMPUS and which is as follows:

"It is now seven years since I first met Professor Trueman and for five years past he has been my most intimate friend. Three of these years were passed in adjoining rooms connected by an open doorway and heated by the same fire. During this period we ate our meals at the same table; we took our daily walks together and we spent many an hour in conversation by our common fire. I remember how often we have watched from a window the crowded life of a Baltimore street and how frequently we have mingled together in that life. I recall, too, that from the same window we watched a funeral depart from the door opposite, and that from the door below, together we entered a carriage to follow the body of a friend to the cemetery. One never, it seems to me, so realizes the immanence of death and its personal possession in each one of us as when he recalls the voice of one now dead and remembers him as one of the living, standing by us in the presence of death, or speaking about the dead, among whom he little feels at the time that he is shortly to be numbered. Professor Trueman, Professor Thomas and myself have frequently walked and talked together, and Professor Thomas will remember how upon one of our first walks the conversation happened to turn upon our respective expectations of life, and conjectures were made as to who of the three was most likely to be called first, little

suspecting that the call would come to any of us in the near future. I remember, too, that we have sometimes talked of the brevity of life, of what we might accomplish, and of what actually is accomplished by us. Professor Trueman was one who realized the value of time, and few of his precious moments were wasted. He was throughout his life a hard worker, and while in attendance at Johns Hopkins University I have known him, when pressed for time, to sit by his table throughout the long night spending himself in the preparation of some paper for his seminary. Self-reliant and independent he made his own way through college and university. He was impelled by an indomitable will to accomplish that which he undertook, and he performed to the best of his ability any task that he assigned himself. Intense application became a habit with him, and he worked much harder than there was any necessity for. I sometimes urged him to be easier on himself, but his scholarly ideal seemed to give him no rest while aught remained undone. Upon one occasion during his last illness, I remember, as he sat in his chair by the fire, he sadly remarked that he had not in the past taken time for many of life's pleasures, but that in the future he hoped to enjoy life more.

It is not strange that one who exacted so much of himself should expect considerable from his students, and those who have benefitted by his instructions will in the future look back with gratitude to the instructor. Professor Trueman's feelings toward his pupils were more kindly than some of them have imagined. He could appreciate effort on the part of a pupil, for no student here has worked harder than he; and nothing pleased him more than to see a student making progress under his instruction.

To him life wore a serious aspect. He indulged in none of its frivolities, yet had a sympathy with the innocent gaiety of others. His belief was that of a Christian, his conduct that of a consistent Christian. Possessed of a strong determination, he was inflexible in his adherence to principle. In his friendships he was most sincere, being behind one's back as before one's face a true friend. It was my privilege to call him my friend, and during his illness, while he still remained in Meadville, to visit him daily. I still see him as I then saw him. I feel that firm grip of his hand which was characteristic of him and indicative of the sincerity and constancy of his friendship, and it is hard to believe that he has gone out from among us forever. You have not forgotten his voice in the classroom; you remember his face as he sat in his chair in the chapel. His image is before us all; the echo of his voice still fills our ears. Yet will they fade into the mist of the past, dissipate and shortly be gone forever. It is, however, the voice, the image alone that will be lost. The substance will remain. He is not dead. To us he is not dead. The influence of his example and his teachings will work in us, and through us upon others with whom we come in contact, and unconsciously merging in our lives and in the lives of them will grow with the increase of the years and be handed down from generation unto generation forever.

Dr. Wheeler then spoke with much feeling of Prof. Trueman and drew some practical lessons from his life. Among other good things he said, "While Prof. Trueman erred in that he applied himself too vigorously to his work to the exclusion of other necessary things, yet it is far better to err as he did, and lose one's life early in noble active work than to spend a long life of frivolity in useless self-gratification."

Local.

Hurrah!

Now for base ball!

Mowrey intends writing a book, entitled the "Colors of the Rainbow." His illustrations will be drawn exclusively from the Hulings Hall Easter bonnets.

Bogrand is back to college.

Byerly spent a day with his Sig. brothers last week.

Misses Belle Watson and Cora Davis are not in the Hall this term.

Don't be discouraged about that spring suit; warmer weather is coming.

WANTED.—Everybody to know that Tallman has a botany for sale.

Misses Baker and Campbell are among the new young ladies at the Hall.

Friday of last week being Good Friday the students enjoyed a holiday.

The Union meetings at the First M. E. Church are well attended by the students.

Ξ. A. E. fraternity is now very comfortably located at No. 563 Randolph street.

Mr. C. H. Luse has recovered from an attack of pneumonia and is again in college.

Two new recruits have been added to the Senior class—Mr. West and Mr. Lytle.

The date of the death of President Barker, omitted in the editorial column, is 1860.

Miss Ward, after an absence of one term at Westminster, has returned to her first love.

R. W. Darragh has been chosen manager and Klingingsmith captain of the base ball team.

W. E. Stilson was suddenly called home Tuesday, on account of sickness in his family.

Miss Langley spent a few days last week at Hulings Hall. She will not be in college this term.

R. W. Plummer, F. H. Murphy, Eddie Reed and Geo. Derby attended the *Φ. K. Ψ.* convention in Cincinnati, O.

The tennis grounds on College Hill are well utilized. Everybody seems anxious to get in practice again.

Tallman says that he is glad he was not chosen with the present "Senior ten," as he would have resigned.

Allegheny College, by a unanimous vote of the students, has decided to withdraw from the oratorical contest this year.

D. G. Latshaw, a former student, was in town on the 12th inst. He signified his intention of attending college next year.

Frank H. Blackmarr has left college to be gone indefinitely. He expects to spend the summer traveling in Europe.

The Centenary Oration Prize Contest of Philo-Franklin Society has been postponed until the sixth week of the term.

P. L. Hatch, ex-'93, was in the city last week. He has gone to Spokane Falls, Wash., to engage in the insurance business.

We are glad to welcome the large number of new students who have cast their lots with us, as well as the old ones who have returned.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the exhibition of the Physical Culture class, to be given in the Chapel next Monday afternoon.

The advanced Chemistry class is now doing some very interesting work in quantitative analysis, under Dr. Montgomery's instructions.

The inter-collegiate field-day exercises will be held at Exposition Park instead of Recreation Park, as was announced in these pages.

On Monday morning Dr. Wheeler announced that the faculty had chosen "the ten" commencement orators. The persons selected are as follows: Misses Allen, Henderson, Annie Edson and Gertrude Pierce, and Messrs. Nickerson, Rand, Dunn, Pickett, Corey and Spencer.

The college base ball team has been permanently organized and consists of the following persons: Ray, Black, Klingingsmith, Dan Darragh, Bogrand, Harrop, W. R. Murphy, Hatch and Sisley, with Patchen and Jaynes as alternates.

Alumni.

E. H. Hersperger, '90, stopped in town a short time during vacation.

Chas. Freeman, '91, of Union City, spent Sunday at the *Σ. A. E.* house.

E. E. Miller, '91, has severed his connection with the Titusville *Herald* and contemplates studying law in this city.

H. B. Griffin, '91, after a few days visit in town, left for Kansas where he will accept a position as chemist.

Mr. Edwin P. Couse, '89, made a short visit to some of his friends about two weeks ago.

F. W. Miner, M. D., '89, has finished his course in Medicine in Brooklyn, and has now opened an office in Warren.

Our home bar was swelled this week by the admission of W. C. Deming and William J. Osborne, who having undergone the examination required by law, and having been duly sworn in, are now full-fledged attorneys at law. We have this to say of them: They are both young men of ability and industry, and we hope the people of Robertson county will give them all the encouragement which lies in their power to give.—Robertson *Advance*, Mt. Olivet, Ky.

Fraternity.

The Phi Gams initiated Foster on Saturday night.

Miss Anna Campbell has been pledged by the Kappa Alpha Thetas.

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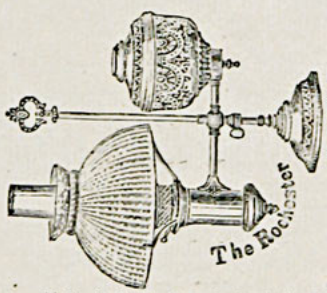

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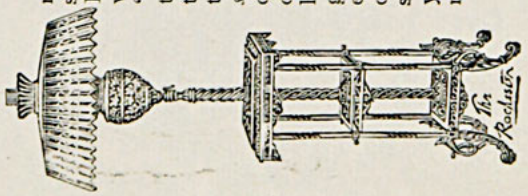

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VOL. VIII., NO. 11. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., APRIL 21, 1892. NEW SERIES.

THE CAMPUS.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, MEADVILLE, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

THE gymnasium question is still unsolved. It is not a new one for Allegheny. By reference to back volumes of The CAMPUS, as far back as we have been able to go, including three or four volumes, we find that the college has several times been on the very verge of ultimate achievement in this matter. One year ago hopeful anticipations waxed stronger than ever before, but now the matter is one of vague uncertainty. The effort towards procuring a gymnasium resembles a sinuous line, now on the pinnacle of hope, again deep down in the slough of despond. It seems that something is wrong with the machinery that runs the movement; possibly there is no machinery. At any rate results have been thus far wanting. That honest efforts have now and again been made in this work no one can deny; but these efforts have been only spasmodic. There has been a big rush for a *short* period, followed by a very *long* season of inactivity and seeming recovery.

Nothing can be accomplished in this way. A long, steady pull is what is needed. It seems to us that some one person should have charge of this work—some one who could devote time enough to it to bring about some practical result. There is no doubt but that Allegheny's friends would build for her a suitable gymnasium, if they were properly urged. A strong shoulder continually applied to the wheel for one year would do more towards success than all the many brief splurges that have been made in past years. As to who this person should be, it is somewhat difficult to say. We do not think the burden should rest upon our President; he is already overburned. But if some one should be hired to do the work, or if some loyal friend of the college would volunteer his service, good results could surely be brought about. Other colleges near at hand, of equal standing with Allegheny, are provided with fine gymnasiums, costing $30,000 or more, and in this day, when so much attention is given to athletic work, any college which desires to be progressive and keep up with the procession, must provide for her students such a building. We hope to see Allegheny make a proper start and get in line before another year passes by.

THE closing term of the year, with all its attendant duties and its manifold pleasures, is well under way. The opening was an auspicious one, and indicates a fitting termination of a prosperous and profitable year.

Nearly all the old students are back, together with quite a number of new ones, thus somewhat increasing the attendance over that of last term. The past two terms of the year have been chiefly characterized by good work on the part of most students, and while, we believe, not so much work is expected during the spring term, there is great danger of becoming too lax in regard to studies. Walks about the campus, through the neighboring ravines and forests with one's best girl, and athletic sports offer a means of taking up time, which comes to many a student with more favor than does confinement in a warm room, over Latin and Greek. Thus there is danger of being led off from real duty. Let us not forget that our paramount object here is study. We do not wish, however, to be understood as opposing recreation. Far from it. But there should be a systematic use of it. Constant, plodding study is injurious. and the student who falls into such a practice will be excelled by the one who can spend from two to three hours each day in energetic exercise, and then *apply* himself to his studies. Such exercise quickens and strengthens the mental power. Make exercise a means to the end—study, and you will be strengthened both physically and mentally.

The CAMPUS extends a welcome to new students and would suggest that you enter heartily into all the affairs and work of the college. Thus will you soon find here a happy and profitable life.

* * *

A JOB which comes to those students who are interested in base ball, as regularly as spring succeeds winter, is the attempt to efface from the ball ground the deep ruts, caused by milkmen and delivery men driving across, which traverse the ground in all directions. In the early spring may be seen a force of men hired by the students, or when money is scarce, the students themselves diligently manipulating hoe, shovel and wheelbarrow. Why all this trouble and expense? Simply because there is no fence around the lot. Every spring many words are wasted in scolding and threats of arrest, and yet the operation has to be repeated the next year.

We are of the opinion that persons who drive across are not so much at fault. The trouble lies deeper; the grounds should be fenced. A fence part of the way round would suffice. But who is to build such a fence? the students? They have paid out in repairs many times enough to do so. We think this is but a matter of oversight, and hope that some measure will be taken whereby the evil will be remedied.

* * *

THE warm days of spring are infusing life into Allegheny's athletic association, and it has begun to move itself slowly about. The CAMPUS hopes that it will keep right on growing in strength until it becomes a moving power behind every effort to advance college athletics.

* * *

PROBABLY that event in college affairs which is looked forward to with more interest and anxiety than any other is the appointing of the "senior ten." This doubtless is due to the fact that such a system of politics regulates all other elections and appointments as to rob them of all honor, while the ten appointed by the faculty are supposed to be chosen from real merit.

The appointments for this year have been made and, as was expected, all are not satisfied and some genuine surprises were created. This is a very delicate subject—one which should be

handled with gloves, and The CAMPUS would willingly have avoided any comment on it, but there seems to be such a general dissatisfaction among the students that we feel impelled to say a word to correct, if possible, some foolish ideas in regard to the matter. Some students are inclined to regard the speech of Dr. Wheeler, praising the entire class and consoling those not appointed, as an apology for the action of the faculty, and while it was a new departure, we think the conclusion drawn is too hasty. The fact that there probably was not a member of the class who did not have some hope of being chosen, shows how easily such an opinion may arise.

It is amusing to hear the opinions that are afloat, showing why this one should be put on and that one left off. One thinks that some were put on through policy; another that certain ones were left off because they were *θ. N. E.*'s, while others think that the effort to squelch Sigma Chi cut quite a figure in regard to some.

It is certainly very unjust to harbor such thoughts, for a faculty of true Christian men could not allow such trivial matters to have any influence. In order to be able to express an intelligent opinion on this matter, one must be acquainted with the method of selection. This is known only to the faculty, hence opinions which are merely conjectures should have no consideration. There is, however, one phase of the question, the exception to which The CAMPUS feels justified in favoring.

It is said that certain of the professors did not know that certain ones, who took the whole college course here, were in the class, and that the ability of some were not known because they had no classes to said professors, hence the student who finished his hard work—Latin, Greek and mathematics, two years ago, was not considered. That method of selection, whatever it may be, which does not permit of such discussion as to bring before those voting at least the names of the entire class is, in our humble opinion, faulty.

Whatever selection had been made, however, there would have been more or less dissatisfaction, and no doubt the ten chosen, being persons of acknowledged ability, will represent the college in the most able manner.

* * *

SINCE the last issue of The CAMPUS Allegheny has been called upon to mourn the death of one of her most able instructors. After the death of President Barker, in 18—, Professor Trueman was the first to be called from the rank of active service to his eternal home.

He has been cut down in the prime of life, and when he had just so auspiciously entered into active life work. Little did the college think, when Professor Trueman gave up his work at the beginning of last winter term, that he would never resume it again; and so the news of his death came like a heavy blow upon all.

Through his death Allegheny College sustains a heavy loss, and a vacancy has been caused in the faculty, that cannot readily be filled.

Ever zealous in his work and with the best interests of his pupils at heart, Professor Trueman, by his impartial treatment of all, made many friends and commanded the respect of his students.

He has left an impress upon the college which will not soon be effaced, and has presented an example of energetic industry which is worthy of emulation by all.

In behalf of the student body of the college The CAMPUS extends to the bereaved friends of Professor Trueman the most heartfelt sympathy, and the hope that they may be sustained by more than earthly sympathy in their sorrow.

Literary.

The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

Δεδομεν Τ'μαν Δεκατος.

The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity was established at Allegheny College in 1862 by Robert G. Heiner, of Kittanning, Pa., now a captain in the regular army. The earliest records of the chapter are lost and all the information that can be obtained is that it had from seven to nine members and was in a flourishing condition when General Lee made his famous northward movement into Pennsylvania. Then the Deltas, together with many of their fellow students, left the College halls for the front. The book and pen were thrown aside and the musket and sword took their place. The sound of the college bell was replaced by the "shrill clarions of war," and leaving the royal purple banner of the four stars they sallied out to fight for the red, white and blue and the thirty-six
They faced the enemies of our country at Gettysburg, and during the three days of that terrible conflict they stood at the front, and like the Greeks of old, offered up their life's blood, a willing sacrifice to their country's need. During the war, through camp and bivouac, in the forage and fight, went these "Greeks of Modern Times." Some found graves on Southern battle fields; and when all is shadowy darkness, the crescent in the sky sheds a soft and hallowed light o'er their graves, and with a melancholy radience looks down o'er the spots where they fell, fighting for liberty.

At the commencement of the college year of '63–4 only one Delta returned to Allegheny, E. M. Williams, who, securing a new charter from the Grand Chapter, then at Cannonsburg, Pa., reorganized the chapter, which was soon on a good footing and an established institution at the college.

In these early days the meetings were held in the rooms of the fraters. While returning from one of these, late one night, the boys were singing some college songs, a student, nicknamed "Bloody" Williams, threw up a window sash and called them "Choctaws," which name is borne with pride to the present day.

Two of the general fraternity conventions were held at Meadville under the auspices of the chapter, the first on the 14th of April, 1869, and the second in May, 1875; at the last of which the Allegheny chapter was officially constituted as *The Alpha---the Grand Chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity*, which position was filled with credit and honor for over seven years until the new constitution was adopted and the supreme power placed in the hands of the "Executive Council."

In 1878 The *Crescent*, the official paper of the fraternity, was delivered to Alpha for publication, and for many years it was so successfully edited and managed as to receive the hearty commendations of not only the fraternity, but all of its exchanges. But as our own Delta poet truly says:

"Friendship, life's best boon to man,
Thy hallowed fane
Is where no mortal eye can scan
Thy sacred reign."

So the real history of Alpha is not for the world, nor of the visible or material kind. It is written in the hearts of the "Choctaws," and guarded by the "All Seeing Eye." It is not only in the ever active and energetic present, but in the traditions of the past. In the ghostly tales of "Toussant" and the weird songs of "Wan-ne-ho," the Pow-wow, the "Walk-around," and "Bloody Tommyhawk of Koshegantz," and as with the "Ecca Orienti" the tongue must stop when it can tell the most.

Wah! I have spoken!

CHARLES E. RICHMOND, '82.

In Washington and Lee University, work in the Gymnasium has been made to count four points towards the Bachelor's degree. The exercise is elective, but is taken advantage of by almost every student.—*Ex.*

Trite Subjects.

Some one has said that a writer is unfortunate who is born at this age of the world when everything has been written that the imagination can produce.

One feels painfully conscious of this fact in selecting a subject for an essay. Should his choice be a political question, even though some points may be put in an original form, his hearers denounce him as an egotist or a fool; should it be an abstract or philosophical theme, he is prejudged to be a book-worm; or should it display any pretense toward literary merit, unless the writer is of known ability, he is ridiculed for his presumption. To a person of even moderate experience the fact of this hostile criticism is discouragingly familiar. This, of course, is more obviously the fact where one chooses his own subject.

A person who writes for the public, on some allotted topic, feels that he is excusable for inexcellence and even inaccuracy, in treating a subject which was not his voluntary choice, and perhaps is positively distasteful to him; as a horse on the rough highway is not urged to his highest speed.

But when a person produces an essay on a subject chosen by himself, impregnated with his own ideas—as it were, his own off-spring—his audience at once becomes critical and exacting; even judges of the author himself, by his production, and often appears more zealous in noting his mistakes than in accrediting his merits, somewhat as we watch a horse brought out on the race course and hastily condemn the slightest break or relaxation in speed.

While everyone acknowledges the impossibility of submitting anything really new to his auditors, yet it is, of course, possible to make a more or less original presentation of any subject approached. Horace said: "He writes well who makes a trite subject sound new." Indeed it is the common experience of everyone, that even the most hackneyed subjects are occasionally unfolded by some experienced hand and refolded along such new lines, that we feel as if listening to a new subject. But this occasionally, when the author approaches the subject from a different side, or, by experience, has obtained a broader view of it in relation to its surroundings.

Among college boys such a diversity of views or broadening of the intellectual landscape is, of necessity, rare; and a collection of college boys' essays, as a rule, presents a more or less clever compilation of truisms.

To one whose experience has just reached that period in its growth when he realizes this fact, the question occurs, "Why not keep silent on subjects that have already received finishing touches from master hands?" The answer must be that our college essays are not presumed to be of any real value to our hearers, primarily. But in treating a trite subject we have the benefit of the thoughtful analysis of many minds, and, by unconscious imitation, acquire a literary and logical style, which we may practically apply in treating less familiar questions.

There is another point in favor of the selection of trite subjects which is quite important. Our ideas are often defective, in matters with which we consider ourselves particularly familiar. Accustomed to hear our government extolled as "the great experiment," and born into the enjoyment of her free institutions, we impatiently tolerate, or even ridicule, any effusions on the subject; and yet it is my opinion that one does not obtain deep and genuine conceptions on these subjects, till, after reading and thinking on them, he endeavors to write out his ideas systematically. Locke in his sound old essay on the "Conduct of the Understanding," says: "Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours," and as Lord Bacon said: "Writing maketh an accurate man."

It is perhaps best, then, not to pass by the trite subject, or, overawed by the vast literary

The college phrase "not in it" is not new, as many would suppose, but it was used by Euripides more than two thousand years ago in his Maleager, when he says: "Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but not in it."—Ex.

An interesting trio are Mrs. Mary Cobb Hocher and her two sons, of Stamford, Ky., who all three matriculated at the Kentucky University not long ago. They expect to take the entire college course together.

Class in Analogy—Professor: "Mr. A. you may pass on to the next life."

Mr. A.: "Not prepared, sir."—Ex.

The $100,000 has been secured which was needed to secure the admission of women to the John Hopkins Medical School.

"A penny for your thoughts," said I.
She coyly hung her head and then denied
That they were worth so much, and sighed;
I pressed my question, but her lips were close,
She "would not, could not tell" this, blushing like a rose.
The down-cast eye was tearful as I said "good-night;"
I whispered what I thought she thought,
And then, encouraged by her smile, asked her if I was right;
"Yes; and was it worth the penny, sir?" said she,
And I replied—"'Twas worth the world to me."

—*Conn Madison.*

A STAR.

It shone in the far-off heaven, after the close of day,
Bridging the infinite darkness with the light of a golden day.

A THOUGHT.

It shone on a grief-stricken soul, where joy had passed away,
Gleaming through voids of sorrow from the love that lives for aye.
The star forever shines, but unseen in the light of day;
The thought is never known until joy has passed away.

—*Unit.*

Memorial Services.

On Saturday morning, April 9th, college work was suspended after chapel, and appropriate services were held in memory of the late Professor Trueman, who died during the spring vacation. Rev. Dr. Beach read the Scripture lesson and offered an earnest, touching prayer; hen after an appropriate selection had been sung, Prof. Fields spoke of his acquaintance with Prof. Trueman, an abstract of which speech he has written for The CAMPUS and which is as follows:

"It is now seven years since I first met Professor Trueman and for five years past he has been my most intimate friend. Three of these years were passed in adjoining rooms connected by an open doorway and heated by the same fire. During this period we ate our meals at the same table; we took our daily walks together and we spent many an hour in conversation by our common fire. I remember how often we have watched from a window the crowded life of a Baltimore street and how frequently we have mingled together in that life. I recall, too, that from the same window we watched a funeral depart from the door opposite, and that from the door below, together we entered a carriage to follow the body of a friend to the cemetery. One never, it seems to me, so realizes the immanence of death and its personal possession in each one of us as when he recalls the voice of one now dead and remembers him as one of the living, standing by us in the presence of death, or speaking about the dead, among whom he little feels at the time that he is shortly to be numbered. Professor Trueman, Professor Thomas and myself have frequently walked and talked together, and Professor Thomas will remember how upon one of our first walks the conversation happened to turn upon our respective expectations of life, and conjectures were made as to who of the three was most likely to be called first, little

suspecting that the call would come to any of us in the near future. I remember, too, that we have sometimes talked of the brevity of life, of what we might accomplish, and of what actually is accomplished by us. Professor Trueman was one who realized the value of time, and few of his precious moments were wasted. He was throughout his life a hard worker, and while in attendance at Johns Hopkins University I have known him, when pressed for time, to sit by his table throughout the long night spending himself in the preparation of some paper for his seminary. Self-reliant and independent he made his own way through college and university. He was impelled by an indomitable will to accomplish that which he undertook, and he performed to the best of his ability any task that he assigned himself. Intense application became a habit with him, and he worked much harder than there was any necessity for. I sometimes urged him to be easier on himself, but his scholarly ideal seemed to give him no rest while aught remained undone. Upon one occasion during his last illness, I remember, as he sat in his chair by the fire, he sadly remarked that he had not in the past taken time for many of life's pleasures, but that in the future he hoped to enjoy life more.

It is not strange that one who exacted so much of himself should expect considerable from his students, and those who have benefitted by his instructions will in the future look back with gratitude to the instructor. Professor Trueman's feelings toward his pupils were more kindly than some of them have imagined. He could appreciate effort on the part of a pupil, for no student here has worked harder than he; and nothing pleased him more than to see a student making progress under his instruction.

To him life wore a serious aspect. He indulged in none of its frivolities, yet had a sympathy with the innocent gaiety of others. His belief was that of a Christian, his conduct that of a consistent Christian. Possessed of a strong determination, he was inflexible in his adherence to principle. In his friendships he was most sincere, being behind one's back as before one's face a true friend. It was my privilege to call him my friend, and during his illness, while he still remained in Meadville, to visit him daily. I still see him as I then saw him. I feel that firm grip of his hand which was characteristic of him and indicative of the sincerity and constancy of his friendship, and it is hard to believe that he has gone out from among us forever. You have not forgotten his voice in the classroom; you remember his face as he sat in his chair in the chapel. His image is before us all; the echo of his voice still fills our ears. Yet will they fade into the mist of the past, dissipate and shortly be gone forever. It is, however, the voice, the image alone that will be lost. The substance will remain. He is not dead. To us he is not dead. The influence of his example and his teachings will work in us, and through us upon others with whom we come in contact, and unconsciously merging in our lives and in the lives of them will grow with the increase of the years and be handed down from generation unto generation forever.

Dr. Wheeler then spoke with much feeling of Prof. Trueman and drew some practical lessons from his life. Among other good things he said, "While Prof. Trueman erred in that he applied himself too vigorously to his work to the exclusion of other necessary things, yet it is far better to err as he did, and lose one's life early in noble active work than to spend a long life of frivolity in useless self-gratification."

Local.

Hurrah!

Now for base ball!

Mowrey intends writing a book, entitled the "Colors of the Rainbow." His illustrations will be drawn exclusively from the Hulings Hall Easter bonnets.

Bogrand is back to college.

Byerly spent a day with his Sig. brothers last week.

Misses Belle Watson and Cora Davis are not in the Hall this term.

Don't be discouraged about that spring suit; warmer weather is coming.

WANTED.—Everybody to know that Tallman has a botany for sale.

Misses Baker and Campbell are among the new young ladies at the Hall.

Friday of last week being Good Friday the students enjoyed a holiday.

The Union meetings at the First M. E. Church are well attended by the students.

Ξ. A. E. fraternity is now very comfortably located at No. 563 Randolph street.

Mr. C. H. Luse has recovered from an attack of pneumonia and is again in college.

Two new recruits have been added to the Senior class—Mr. West and Mr. Lytle.

The date of the death of President Barker, omitted in the editorial column, is 1860.

Miss Ward, after an absence of one term at Westminster, has returned to her first love.

R. W. Darragh has been chosen manager and Klingingsmith captain of the base ball team.

W. E. Stilson was suddenly called home Tuesday, on account of sickness in his family.

Miss Langley spent a few days last week at Hulings Hall. She will not be in college this term.

R. W. Plummer, F. H. Murphy, Eddie Reed and Geo. Derby attended the *Φ. K. Ψ.* convention in Cincinnati, O.

The tennis grounds on College Hill are well utilized. Everybody seems anxious to get in practice again.

Tallman says that he is glad he was not chosen with the present "Senior ten," as he would have resigned.

Allegheny College, by a unanimous vote of the students, has decided to withdraw from the oratorical contest this year.

D. G. Latshaw, a former student, was in town on the 12th inst. He signified his intention of attending college next year.

Frank H. Blackmarr has left college to be gone indefinitely. He expects to spend the summer traveling in Europe.

The Centenary Oration Prize Contest of Philo-Franklin Society has been postponed until the sixth week of the term.

P. L. Hatch, ex-'93, was in the city last week. He has gone to Spokane Falls, Wash., to engage in the insurance business.

We are glad to welcome the large number of new students who have cast their lots with us, as well as the old ones who have returned.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the exhibition of the Physical Culture class, to be given in the Chapel next Monday afternoon.

The advanced Chemistry class is now doing some very interesting work in quantitative analysis, under Dr. Montgomery's instructions.

The inter-collegiate field-day exercises will be held at Exposition Park instead of Recreation Park, as was announced in these pages.

On Monday morning Dr. Wheeler announced that the faculty had chosen "the ten" commencement orators. The persons selected are as follows: Misses Allen, Henderson, Annie Edson and Gertrude Pierce, and Messrs. Nickerson, Rand, Dunn, Pickett, Corey and Spencer.

The college base ball team has been permanently organized and consists of the following persons: Ray, Black, Klingingsmith, Dan Darragh, Bogrand, Harrop, W. R. Murphy, Hatch and Sisley, with Patchen and Jaynes as alternates.

Alumni.

E. H. Hersperger, '90, stopped in town a short time during vacation.

Chas. Freeman, '91, of Union City, spent Sunday at the Σ. A. E. house.

E. E. Miller, '91, has severed his connection with the Titusville *Herald* and contemplates studying law in this city.

H. B. Griffin, '91, after a few days visit in town, left for Kansas where he will accept a position as chemist.

Mr. Edwin P. Couse, '89, made a short visit to some of his friends about two weeks ago.

F. W. Miner, M. D., '89, has finished his course in Medicine in Brooklyn, and has now opened an office in Warren.

Our home bar was swelled this week by the admission of W. C. Deming and William J. Osborne, who having undergone the examination required by law, and having been duly sworn in, are now full-fledged attorneys at law. We have this to say of them: They are both young men of ability and industry, and we hope the people of Robertson county will give them all the encouragement which lies in their power to give.—Robertson *Advance*, Mt. Olivet, Ky.

Fraternity.

The Phi Gams initiated Foster on Saturday night.

Miss Anna Campbell has been pledged by the Kappa Alpha Thetas.

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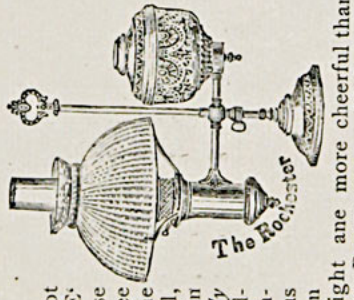

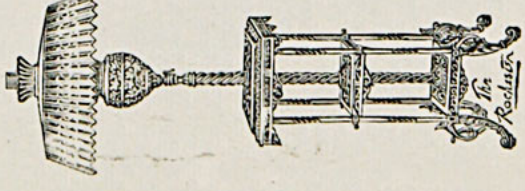

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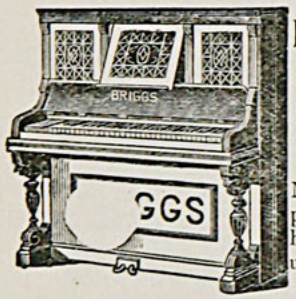

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