

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., JANUARY 19, 1889.

NEW SERIES

THE CAMPUS.

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

DIES iræ, dies illa—January the Fourth.

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THE CAMPUS for the remainder of the college year for eighty-five cents! This offer includes the double number issued in commencement week.

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SAYS an Alumnus: "THE CAMPUS is a wide-awake journal. I have never enjoyed it more. From the first editorial, to the last page, I seem to be again on the college campus, grinding away at my old text-books, riding the festive "pony," in short, meeting the same experiences that I did in Meadville years ago." Such words of cheer are certainly welcome and stimulating.

A PROSPEROUS and happy New Year to Allegheny, her students, and her friends!

* * *

CANNOT something new be devised in the way of a Washington's birthday celebration? There is time to get up a successful affair that will entertain and benefit us all.

* * *

WE earnestly hope that the prospects for the erection of a Scientific Hall next spring will be realized. Cannot some of our Alumni take this matter up, systematically agitate the subject, complete the funds and thus help their *Alma Mater*?

* * *

AS editors of the CAMPUS we should be heartily supported and not met by too much hostile criticism. The time and labor necessary, often requiring neglect of college work, is not always a pleasure. But the consciousness that our paper is of great benefit to every Alleghenian and to Allegheny herself, prevents our task from becoming too irksome. On the other hand you should acknowledge your debt and help the CAMPUS to the extent at least of an eighty-five cent subscription. We need one hundred more subscribers. Business Manager Deming and acting Business Manager Crowthers will be glad to receive your name.

* * *

SUCCESSFUL and great non-collegians—Shakespeare, Hugh Miller, Washington Irving, John G. Whittier, and a host of others—have shown us that a college education is not everything. But often we depreciate the advantages of a college education by looking at the lives of these "self-made men," as they are sometimes called. Great they were without the benefits which a college gives to a

man ; but who can tell how much greater they would have been with opportunities such as we have at hand? The success of such names should not mislead us and induce us to ascribe to a college education any secondary place as an important equipment for life.

* * *

THE work of Dr. Wheeler in Social and National Economy, Civil Liberty, International, Municipal and Constitutional Law, should be rated at a very high estimate. The events of recent years and the themes which are favorite questions for debate show that that education will be the most profitable which gives a correct idea of the functions of government, of the connection of the individual to that government and to society, and of the economic laws which rule the production and creation of property. Any study which will bring about a clearer understanding on these subjects is one of the most practical ways for society to protect itself against those social outbreaks which can only work for its detriment.

* * *

EVERY student should devote a little time each week to reading some good author aside from regular college work. It is indispensable to those who aspire to be intelligent, to have a wide range in the field of English and American literature. The best of college facilities cannot bring this. It depends upon individual work. We have heard of college chums who together pursue a course of reading as delightful to themselves as it is helpful. At the same time they enjoy the pleasures of college fellowship and are doing that which will render the memory of that fellowship almost sacred, from the mental culture which in after life they can look back upon as its result.

* * *

A GREAT deal of holy horror is aroused in the minds of some because the editors of a college paper are not gods. We are not es-

pecially sensitive to complaints, but we do know, backed up as we are by the criticisms of competent authorities, that the CAMPUS is better *in every department* than it has been for years. Still, the work is done by busy students and "under pressure," and there is cer-

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tainly nothing strange in the fact that we cannot please everybody. However, a word of praise where it is deserved will do more to make our college organ a success than any amount of "grumbling on principle," or vain attempts to be witty(?) at its expense. The editorial sanctum of the CAMPUS is not the only place where there is a deficiency of gods and demi-gods. We are more than willing to give our critical friends an opportunity to display their genius, and, while for a few weeks we cease our "homeopathic doses," to let them administer the vigorous and healthful treatment of their own superior schools. Show us in this practical way how to make a model college journal. We shall endeavor to prove ourselves teachable pupils.

* * *

WHETHER rightly or not, we have never attempted an editorial without feeling ourselves in a somewhat responsible position as a public teacher. Hence we have never written a word merely "to fill up." When we have ventured our opinions, it has been to influence the opinions of others. When we have written in a lighter vein, or even a sarcastic one, our purpose has been to be helpful by suggestion, at least, to our fellow-student. As the new year, with new possibilities, has been ushered in, we shall not change our policy. But a truce to moralizing. Let us turn to that which now, in the year's incipency, may be nearly empty.

OUR SANCTUM WASTE BASKET.

Who can tell what a WASTE BASKET thinks? Not the CAMPUS editor surely. With his room full of friends, he sits freely talking, never

thinking of the piece of furniture which so innocent-looking rests at his feet. From the conversation of college boys there is probably not much to absorb, but sometimes a graver thought is mingled with the flippant, and wheat or chaff, the WASTE-BASKET catches some of it all. * * * *

A few days ago we heard him telling of an old school friend, whose father had been left almost a bankrupt on account of an unsuccessful business speculation. The son, who for years had been drifting aimlessly along in school with no care except to cram the greatest possible amount of pleasure into his waking hours, was thus made dependent upon his own resources. It was then that he gave his first serious thought of what he was, and for the first time in his life to revolve in his mind what he could do. * * * *

The WASTE-BASKET in thinking of him afterward and of the successful accomplishment of his designs, made under the spur of necessity, came to the conclusion that people who like to arrange others in various classes might often find a more significant classification were they to divide them into persons who plan and those who do not. Such a division, it seems to the WASTE-BASKET, would in a few words tell a great deal of those thus classified. * *

From the conversation of some of the Psychology boys, we infer that 'the will is one of the most important of the powers of the mind, because more than any other thing it determines to a man himself and to those about him the usefulness of all the rest of him.' * * *

The WASTE-BASKET interposes this list of sage philosophy, thinking that the exercise or non-exercise of the will power can in no way be better displayed than in the plans of a person. Are you, Alleghenians, in any doubt as to the moral of our short "preach?" Are you making plans for your good, or are you drifting through your college life without them? Make them, be your own master, and you will rid yourself of much vexatious disgust and many an attack of the "blues."

The College World.

Exchanges.

Under the subject of "The Rehabilitation of American Baccalaureate Degrees," the "College World" department of the *Mail and Express* discusses the standard of the diploma from the American College and deplores the low repute into which the degrees A. B. and A. M. have degenerated by bestowal from second and third rate institutions. The author suggests a remedy for the evil, and proposes to elevate the meaning of the Baccalaureate degree in the following way:

"A convention of the college presidents of the United States should be called, and frankly discuss this growing evil. They might perhaps agree on the following plan: They might select, and the Legislature of each state thereupon designate two existing colleges in each state, which alone should retain the power of conferring the baccalaureate degree. A high standard of examination should be prescribed by this body, which should be uniform all over the country, and equal to or higher than the present graduating standard of the best college in the land. This would give a uniform test of proficiency, and should be rigidly maintained. To these two baccalaureate colleges, the students from all the other institutions in the state would come to be examined for their bachelor's degree. The man from Cornell or Harvard would pass, while the man from Washoe College would fail. This scheme would not only tend to restore the value and distinction of the degree of Bachelor of Arts, but would steadily tend to raise the standard of the colleges whose diploma failed to entitle its holder to a degree. The examinations should be open to both sexes. The same colleges should be authorized to award the degree of A. M. after three years' subsequent training in a liberal profession, upon an advanced, prescribed and uniform examination, thus giving to the master's degree also, a value and dignity at present unknown to it.

This method would not necessarily affect the prestige or prosperity of any college which might resign its privilege of conferring degrees. The students at each would still receive their diplomas, which would pass current for just what they were worth, and its holders would not receive the decoration of A. B. unless prep-

aration had been sufficient to earn it. The uncertain and variable value of the designation would disappear, and it would be elevated to the grade of merit which the same designation represents in the European Universities. It would then mean, as it does not always now; that the bachelor of arts had received such thorough discipline, and had acquired such proficiency in the study of the classics, literature, history, science, arts, languages, rhetoric, mathematics, and philosophy as properly to entitle him to a standing among educated men of any nation in the world."

Many of our exchanges are continually complaining of the unsatisfactory literary work carried on in the societies. What with lectures, entertainments and the various committee and paper work incidental to college life, not to speak of the social exactions in which all students are wont to indulge to some extent, the attention to literary duties is sorely distracted. Especially is this true where this work is confined to the literary societies and is optional with the student. Students whose time is demanded for other duties must neglect something, and it is usually the literary work which is neglected. Why is it that only one-third of our students are members of literary societies, while the remainder are losing one of the most practical and valuable features of the college course? To overcome the neglect of this important drill many colleges have made literary work compulsory, a certain number of original essays, orations and debates being required each term to be delivered before the whole body of students. This excellent plan is set forth by a Hamilton college representative as follows: "The plan on which the literary work is conducted is unique and exhaustive. During the underclassmen years each student is expected to write a thesis of about 1,500 words once each term upon given subjects. On Thursdays the seniors and juniors have debates. On Saturdays, at noon, a college chapel is held at which the seniors deliver orations, the juniors conduct discussions, the sophomores have critical essays and the freshmen read biographical and historical essays. On Wednesdays at noon chapel, the juniors, sophomores and freshmen deliver declamations.

This, in addition to the regular class work in elocution and literature, makes a strong course and tends to develop literary men. The elective system has proven itself a decided success, as it allows those whose talents lie in oratory to pursue such studies that will further develop them."

The Oracle wishes to be added to our Exchange list. The following editorial bears a practical value, which renders it worthy of reproduction here:

"Extempore speaking should receive more attention from our students. There are but few that cannot write excellently and produce a really valuable article, because in writing they have plenty of time to think and express themselves. But when it comes to speaking *extempore*, the number of those who are successful is small. The reason is plain; some have not much adaptation to that sort of thing, being naturally diffident; others, who possess the proper qualities, are careless of them, and both lack requisite practice. We have two varieties of *extempore* speaking, impromptu and that accompanied by use of notes. The former is by far the most difficult, except that not so much is expected from it, while the latter has for its aim a specific end, *e. g.*, the winning of a debate. The ability to speak on the spur of the moment can be acquired; it means the courage to face an audience; self-control; that the actions be easy and the mind normal; the power of comprehending a subject and unfolding it; a good knowledge of the subject, including what to say and what to leave unsaid; a certain amount of determination, causing adherence to a line of argument, when once begun; and other qualities which follow from practice, such as control of the voice and grace in gesturing."

The *Oberlin Review* is welcomed among our latest exchanges. The general make-up of the paper is good throughout. The Literary department contains a comparison of the oration of Mr. H. H. Russell, of Oberlin College, who won the second place at the Inter-State contest in 1886, and the oration of Mr. Wilfley, winner of the first place in the late inter-collegiate contest of Missouri. The latter production is shown to have been plagiarized from the former. The insertion in the exchange

column of the review of complimentary notices, made by other papers is, I think, out of place. It borders close on to the egotistical and reminds one of the enterprising country editor who desires to increase the circulation of his paper, by impressing upon its readers evidence of merit which he fears may otherwise remain undiscovered.

The holiday number of the Ursinus College *Bulletin* is a welcome visitor. The issue is made up entirely of literary matter, and if contributions from Alumni are tests of loyalty, Ursinus college is to be congratulated upon the interest manifested by the ex-students. A poem, *Dream Fancies*, is worthy of particular mention.

The Current contains an interesting article on the subject of Alexander Hamilton as a statesman. The author, combining ease of expression with an exact knowledge of the details in the life of the great financier, presents an able description of a critical period in our national history.

The *Pennsylvanian* is sighing for more prizes. There are now twelve prizes, aggregating \$260 annually, bestowed by the faculty and alumni of the University of Pennsylvania upon undergraduate students for competitive work. Besides these, several other prizes are offered by private donors.

The *Hamilton College Monthly* is up to its usual standard. A well prepared debate on the question of "Kentucky vs. Texas" reflects credit upon its authors. The editorials impress us as being too prolix, apparently drawn out to fill up space.

I. V. Williamson, the millionaire of Philadelphia, is about to found an institution similar in many respects to Girard College. He has determined to begin operations at once and, though feeble in health, hopes to finish during his life time. The cost is estimated at over \$5,000,000. It is to be an institution for the education of boys in all departments of mechanical labor.

Literary.

Modern Child Moses.

[An incident of the great flood in the Shenandoah River, Va., June, 1870.]

And so you're Mosey Boston, son of Joe?
Well, well; it must be sev'nteen year or mo',
I reckon, since the time I saw you last,
A baby then, but four months old or past.

And so you're he

Who came to life and light
On yonder houseless knoll that night
When all this valley was a rollin' sea!
I tell you, boy, the flood was high and wild,
And full of floatin' dangerous things; it b'iled
And riz like billows on the mighty deep,
Your mother's feeble strength could scarcely keep
You in her arms. Your father stood as strong
As e'er I saw. With one arm he held
You both while with the other one he swung
A lantern round above his head and yell'd
For help, a-callin' "Dave! Dave!"
I heerd him, Mose, and vowed I'd save
The man or die myself! So off
I pushed my boat, just soon enough,
Just soon enough, and none to spare,
For thar half-froze, and nearly bare
I found the three of you. Why, Mose,
It warn't no time to look for clo's;
So mighty quick the flood had rose,
The house was carried off, and they
Had swum on doors and got away
A-steerin' for that roundin' hill
Thar, nearest to 'em. But the top
You see aint high; and up and up
The water followed 'em until
It 'most had touch'd their feet when I
Got to 'em! Ugh! a horrid sight
It was to see the flood that night!

It nearly swept me by

But Joe he stopped me. Tell you, child,

It makes me kind o' wild

And childish-like, my joy

At seein' you. So you're Joe Boston's boy!

Well, well!

Your father sold his farm
An' went to Kansas!

'Taint no harm
In sayin' it I hope, but, Mose, I swo'
His airthly feet will never stan'
On any better, happier lan'
Than what he had jest yer in Shena'do'!
O, yes, I knowed your pap when we were lads,
An' played together, hunted fox or deer
Or possum with the darkies, and we tads
Would sometimes trade a watch or pig or steer.
Your pap was sharper'n 'me, but always clear
In business dealin's; and he never lied
Nor cheated 'less a fellow tried
To cheat him first. For instance, I'd a horse
One time 'bout twenty-five years old or worse
And bantered him Joe for tradin', as I saw
He had a chestnut critter 'thout a flaw
That I could find on body, head or limb,
Joe didn't care to trade, but pressin' him
I gave ten to boot and took her home
To hitch her up. Jewhitticks! Kingdom come!
She kicked, and rar'd and plunged, and not a cuss
Was good for but to ride! I made no fuss,
Jest watched a chance an' sold her.

By an' by,
I noticed Joe had better luck than I
In every way. His business seemed to thrive
No matter what he did. At twenty-five
He bought a farm, all best of bottom-land—
The very one that I had set my hand
To buy, but wasn't ready yet.

I didn't like him much for that.
I thought he knowed my heart was set
On that 'ar place. We had a spat
About it, but, of course, I knowed
He had a right to buy it if he could.

Well, worse than that Joe Boston euchred me
With 'Mandy Coots. She liked us both, you see,
At first; and I'd been goin' with her some,
Perhaps a year or mo', befo' he come
To know her. And she thought a heap o' me
I'm sure; in fact I'd heerd her say
As much as that, 'bout half in play,
Half airnest like; and actions let a fellow see
When girls is goin' on to like him, too!

So I'd about made up my mind
To pop the question, quite resigned
To lose a sweetheart or to find

A wife; but still I kep' a hopin' I should woo
Successfully. But Joe he went one day
To see her pap—some twenty miles away
Above yer on the river—'bout some wool
Or somethin' of the kind.

Now, Mosey, mark me, mind,
I wouldn't say he broke the golden rule!
I rather think he didn't know
That I was lovin' her, and so
He played it squar'; at least he played it mighty cool
And got thar! Now this was the first he met
Your ma; and as the night was dark and wet
They had his horse put up and made him stay
Till mornin'; quite a common thing. Next day
I met him in the afternoon as I
Was goin' up to see her.

Mose, I'd try
To tell you if I could the awful sense,
The sort of gnawin' ag'ny of suspense
Begun a-growin' in me, when I found
Amandy slowly changin'; seemed the ground
Was sinkin' down, sometimes when I would think
Of all the happy days we'd had together;
When all around, and in my heart, the weather
Swarmed with love and joy as does the heather
Full of butterflies and bees that drink
The sweets of natur'! When my soul would rise
And seem to float away among the skies
Up-carried in its blissful state
Of glory 'most to Heaven's gate!
And now to see her slowly growing strange
And every time we met to feel the change
A-comin' more and more, until despa'r
Had nearly seized me for its own!
'Twas hard! So mutterin' alone
Sometimes I'd curse 'em both and sw'ar
To have my vengeance. Once—no, twice,
I even laid for him; and thrice
One night I raised my loaded gun
To kill him; but I took it down,
Knocked off the cap and trampled it in the ground—
Again repented, like a thirsty hound
For blood, and gnashed my teeth and cursed for rage
And swo' to kill him yet.

About this stage
The war begun, and so it happened me
And him was mustered in a company
Together. It was Stonewall Jackson's corps
Of cavalry. So now, if ne'er before,

I had a chance to kill him, but, thank God,
I didn't! Why? I— I don't know;
I reckon God just planned it so!
Sometimes I felt I'd rather die than take his blood.

"Twas at Antietam, I remember well
The Yanks had charged the bridge and shot and shell
And cannister was pourin' down like rain
In torrents. Jackson counter-charged again
And us in front, Joe Boston, Joe and me
A-leadin' on, an' shoutin' out "Hooray!"
The Yankees fled and we had gained the day
We thought, but Lee he ordered a retreat,
Just as we turned my horse was shot. My feet
No sooner touched the ground, a ball
Goes through my leg! I reel and fall,
Stunned-like and helpless, while with whoop and yell
'The Yanks advance! 'The rushin' chargin' steed
Grinds out the wounded life with little heed
Of friend or foe. But quicker'n I can tell
Joe's thar beside me on the ground!
His big strong arms are fastened round
My body. "Try it, now!" he says.
And how it was, Mose, I can't tell,
But quick he gets me into place
Before him on his horse! A yell
Of joy breaks from him as we ride
Away, because his he's saved his friend.
He found an ambulance to send
Me home, and he rode by my side
As long's he could, carin' for me
As if I was his brother! He
Was mighty squar, I tell you, Mose!

When I

Got well and j'ined my regiment
Again, I always pitched my tent
With Joe. 'Together Joe and me would lie
To sleep; together fought and messed.

Well, when the war was passed
And peace had come at last,
Joe married 'Mandy. I stood up as second-best,
And though 'twas like a death-stab, boy,
I heartily wished them every joy
With which a mortal man or woman may be blest!
For I loved 'Mandy, and I love her still;
I never married yet, and never will.

'They built themselves a little house, above
'The bend, thar, whar you see the cedar grove
Close to that roundin' knoll. The spot is low

You see, and in a sudden overflow
It's dangerous.

Well I swo'

I never, never see
A flood as big as come in seventy!
Why, Mose, it simply filled
Our little valley, yer, from side to side,
And carried off or killed
Whole droves of sheep and cows. The b'ilin' tide
Swept fences off, and barns and mills
And stacks, and houses from their sills,
Leavin' in all the lowlands thar
A des'late plain with weepin' hills
That stood like widders in despa'r!

The flood began to rise as night begun to fall,
Dark! dark! The torrents pour'd! The swellin' flood
Come up and up to meet the sky that like a pall
Spread dense and deep and heavy, heavy over all!
I heer'd the piteous bleat of sheep; I heer'd the bawl
Of drownin' cattle. Once I tho't I heer'd the call
Of some poor, floatin' child. I shudder'd and my blood
Run cold! A sicknin' thought; for mighty well I knowed

With all them trees and stumps afloat

'There wa'n't no chance for any boat

'To live a minute thar, or save

A drownin' fellow-mortal from the grave!

I lit my lantern so's to go

And draw my skiff a little mo'

Above the stream and tie it fast, you know.

I just had found it in the dark and rain—

I heer'd a voice a-callin' "Dave!"

I listened; then I heer'd it come again;

"Dave! Dave!"

My God! I knowed that cry!

It was your father's, boy;

It nerved me so that I could brave

The very gates of hell to save

Joe Boston, Mosey, so I gave

A lusty yell to let him know

I was a-comin'. Heavens, how I did row;

And several times I'd strike

A floatin' stump or log and like

To overturn; but on I went in spite

Of ragin' flood and howlin' stormy night.

Then soon I see a little light

A-swingin' round, like some one swung it round,

And on I went, and pretty soon I found

Them, three of them, and you was one, and tight

You all was clingin' there on top

O' that low knoll, and up and up
 The river was a-risin'. Quick I stop!
 We put the mother 'n' and baby in, and leap
 In just in time! for rushing up thar sweep
 The ragin' flood across the hillock's brow!

But, Mose, I saved you all that night, you know,
 That awful night! that fearful overflow
 In seventy—near eighteen years ago!
 And seein' you, I'm wild a'most with joy!
 The child I rescued! Well, well, Joe Boston's boy!
W. T. Noss, '88.

Koral.

J. L. Porter is not in college this term.

Barcus—ex-'90, is at Drew Theological.

Barnes, '91, has returned to us, after a term's absence.

Visitors at the college were numerous Institute week.

Athenian declamation contest next Thursday evening.

Put your name down for at least two copies of '90's *Kaldron*.

For poison by skipping (three times) take suspension from class. tf

Frank Murphy left for his home Friday, on account of poor health.

Miss Brundage is out of college this term on account of lack of work.

The fifth Conservatory recital occurred Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Lin Smith, ex-'91, was a visitor at Phi Gamma Delta Place, Sunday, January 6.

E. M. Knowles, '92, has left Allegheny and entered upon studies at Harvard.

Johnson, '91, fails to return this term, on account of the illness of his mother.

Newkirk has relinquished Westminster and returned to his former love this term.

Hopkins has succeeded Gageby as Commissary of the Evans House Club.

W. W. Johnson, '90, once again seeks our "classic halls," after two terms' absence.

Has anybody heard of the class photos which were taken behind Bentley Hall some time since?

Miss Kate Christy spent some time among college friends this term. She departed homeward Monday.

Gageby spent the holiday vacation very pleasantly, visiting Ehrenfeld at Gallitzin and also friends at New Castle.

Bina Van Petten, ex-87, but now an alumnae of Illinois Wesleyan University, is at present located at Leavenworth, Kansas.

Senator W. B. Allison, of Iowa, has been invited to deliver the annual address before the literary societies at commencement.

Col. Russell Conwell visited the college buildings the morning after his lecture before the Teachers' Institute. He is a great favorite here.

Miss Reitze, '87, Miss Miller, '87, Miss Patton, '81, of Cochranton, and Miss Barr, '81, of Titusville, attended chapel one morning last week.

The CAMPUS stock company's share book is now in the hands of the Treasurer, E. A. Hersperger. All transfers should be registered therein.

Dr. Hall's happy appellation of "Sheep," to the Seniors has caused them to indulge in only a faint smile. Some will be ready to laugh by next week.

Mrs. J. C. Hull at the head of the Conservatory, with the addition of Mrs. Dixon in the faculty, gives every indication of a prosperous administration.

The County Institute, held in the Court House last week, was largely attended by the teachers of the County, many of whom were former students of the College.

The *Tribune-Republican's* news boys' annual address was the joint production of Marquis, McNair and the printers. The production is admirable.

An evening reception at the Phi Kap House, Wednesday, November 9, was given for Miss Grace Barrett and Miss Byers, who were visiting friends in the city.

Students of the Unitarian Theological School and of Allegheny are on more intimate terms than ever before. Such friendly communication is decidedly pleasant.

Mac Brown, formerly of Allegheny, but now of Amherst, spent a few days among his friends here, before returning from his holiday recess. We hope to hear from him in CAMPUS correspondence.

If the pleasure of a three minutes' skate compensates for a cold bath through the ice, how much skating would it take to justify a student in drowning himself? For information apply to Sweeny or Porter.

To an Institute instructor whose "hirsute honors" were a minus quantity—"Why is a bald head like Heaven?" Instructor—"Because it is a bright shining place above, where there is no dyeing or parting."

At a meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Wednesday evening, Harry Household was elected president, Jewell vice president, R. W. Elliott treasurer, Miner secretary. Some excellent plans for committee work were arranged.

It will soon be time for issuing the triennial catalogue. Persons knowing changes of address and items of interest concerning Alumni will confer a great favor by reporting the same to Prof. Montgomery, Secretary of the faculty.

Mr. O'Connor, who became a student here in 1878, but dropped out after about two years' attendance, has re-entered college and will graduate with '90. We understand that he was one of the charter members of the chapter of Phi Delta Theta located here.

Miss Rouse and the young ladies of Hulings Hall gave one of their enjoyable receptions last Monday evening. It was well attended, and proved a pleasure to all present. It is the first of a series of four, to be given in honor of the ladies in the Senior class who abide at the hall.

The January number of *The Collegian* has appeared. A leading article by E. E. Hale, a story, ringing editorials, prospectus, "Elective and Critical" are fully up to expectations. We have seen nothing to compare with it as a journal for undergraduates. Examine for yourselves.

Miss Blanche Best, of this city, is endeavoring to form an elocution, or rather an art of expression, class among the students. A large number should take advantage of the opportunity afforded, since Miss Best has had several years' training in the best Eastern schools and, besides, is a fine teacher.

Lectures have been abundant this winter. The third of the people's course was by John R. Clarke, Wednesday evening. Personal experiences, interspersed with stories, both old and new, entertained the large audience for about two hours. The next speaker of the course is A. P. Burbank, a fine humorist.

Both Allegheny and Philo Societies adjourned last Friday night, on account of the lecture of Mrs. Livermore upon "Husbands." Quite a number of the members are contemplating taking the Benedictine step, and consequently desired to hear this lecture and to obtain as much information as possible upon the subject. [Athenian and Ossoli adjourned also.—ED.]

Phi Gamma Delta had the pleasure of entertaining Prof. R. M. Streeter, Superintendent of the Titusville Schools, part of last week. The Professor, who, by the way, claims Brown University as his *alma mater*, is a pleasant gentleman and seems to be in his element when in college haunts. He has many friends among Allegheny students. He registered as the guest of H. M. Barrett, while in the city.

Our faculty consists of busy men. Dr. Wheeler writes much and has filled the Park Avenue pulpit several times recently. President Williams and Prof. Miller have supplied Trinity church, Oil City, and other churches, Dr. Stillwell has a fine article on "The Beautiful Skies" in the *Tribune-Republican* for January 10, Prof. Montgomery lectured out of town last Friday night, Prof. Colegrove has extra classes of short hand pupils, and Prof. Twining has charge of the Mechanical Drawing Class of the city Y. M. C. A.

Miss Best, the well-known teacher of "Physical Culture," has organized a base ball club among the young ladies of Hulings Hall. Following are the members: Catcher, Miss H. Miller; pitcher, Miss Kellogg; short stop, Miss Mount; first base, Miss L. Donley; second base, Miss M. Donley; third base, Miss C. Donley; right field, Miss Kepler; center field, Miss Whitney; left field, Miss Davis. Miss Rouse has been appointed as umpire. Let the local clubs look out for wonders next spring.—*Tribune-Republican*, Jan. 16, '89.

Battalion Organization.

Company A—Captain, Howe-; 1st lieutenant, Reitz; 2nd lieutenant, Nash.

Company B—Captain, Laffer; 1st lieutenant, Barrett; 2nd lieutenant, Dunn.

Company D—Captain, Proper; 1st lieutenant, Miner; 2nd lieutenant, Fradenburg.

Company C—Captain, Couse; 1st lieutenant, Crowthers; 2nd lieutenant, Hawk.

J. S. Gibson, 1st lieutenant and adjutant; J. W. Whiteley, 1st lieutenant and quartermaster; Trumper, sergeant major; Hunsberger, quartermaster sergeant.

1st sergeants—Eagleson, H. D., Carr, A. L., Russell, F. E., Wisman, J. R.

Sergeants—Stubbs, Ross, Whitfield, Trumper, Zinck.

Corporals—Chaffer, Jewell, Barnes, Baldwin, Bray, Sisley, Wood, Johnson, Lindsey, F. B., Phillips, McClelland, Burgess, Oswalt, Densmore, Bullock, Findley, Hopkins.

The Glee Club Trip.

Considerable interest seems to have been awakened concerning the successful holiday trip of the Glee and Guitar Club; some of the happenings may be new to CAMPUS readers.

Dec. 13.—At Hudson, Ohio. Western Reserve Seminary here. Barrett shakes hands with a stately senior 37 inches high. Good house.

Dec. 14.—Dinner at "The Hollenden" Cleveland, with F. A. Arter, '64 and W. C. Wilson, '80. Invited to tea at Painesville Female Seminary. "Received" by the senior class and took supper with 140 young ladies. Concert in a church. Hopkins, '91, was present. "George Washington" started to B-flat. Half-hour recital in Seminary chapel the next morning.

Dec. 15.—At Berea. Baldwin (Methodist) University, with some fine students, 375 in all. Enthusiastic audience of 500. Wanted Barrett to preach. Joined in Sabbath song service next day.

Dec. 17.—Sent to Oberlin. Scared—a student was tarred the night previous. Superb buildings, five of them stone, 1,100 students and almost as many printed rules. Got a copy of the latter. Sub Rosa Quartette rendered a double number on our program. Well treated by the audience and led to oysters later by some of the boys.

Dec. 18.—Andes Opera House, Fostoria. Were 550 reserve seats sold before we got there. Could not ask for better reception. Almost double program.

Dec. 19.—Matinee at Monroeville, evening at Bellevue. "Small but appreciative audience."

Dec. 20.—Austinburg—two corners, an Institute and a hole in the fence. Where did 250 people come from? Don't know, but they came and kept us busy with encores. Delighted to meet Fetch, ex-'90, and his wife, after the concert.

Dec. 21.—Jefferson Town Hall. House not uncomfortably full. One man went out at end of the first part and brought in his wife to hear the rest of the program. Pretty good time, thanks to Lambson, of Ann Arbor, '87.

Dec. 22.—Ashtabula Harbor. Sang literally for fun. Accosted by the street corner aristocracy with "When did they let the bars down?"

Sunday.—Christmas service in the Ashtabula Congregational church.

Dec. 24.—Rock Creek. Dr. Tibbits, ex-'87, and W. H. Gallup, '86, wish to be remembered to all Allegheny boys. Indian Ton-ka-wha gets a larger attendance at its free advertising concert next night.

Dec. 24.—Ashtabula. Been there before. Rendered 30 numbers instead of 15. "The concert given at the City Hall, Christmas evening by the Allegheny College Glee and Guitar Club, was one of the best entertainments of the kind ever given in Ashtabula, and was attended by an audience that filled the large assembly room of the hall, and applauded to the echo. No concert company has ever given such general satisfaction. The gross receipts were \$160. (Y. M. C. A. benefit).—*Ashtabula Telegraph*, Dec. 28.

The Contests.

The Polyhymnian Declamation contest of Philo-Franklin Literary Society took place on the last Monday evening of the fall term. The program follows:

"Nellie Baird,"	- - -	E. P. Couse
"The Fall of Pemberton Mill,"	- - -	W. S. Askue
"The Black Horse and his Rider,"	- - -	E. E. Miller
"Surly Tim's Troubles,"	- - -	S. J. Christley
"The Death Bridge of the Tay,"	- - -	J. K. Shields

The judges, Rev. K. C. Hayes, Rev. W. H. Marshall and H. S. Bates decided unanimously for S. J. Christley, giving honorable mention to E. E. Miller.

The contest for the Fisk declamation prize of Allegheny Society, was held last Tuesday evening. Program:

"How the Gospel came to Jim Oaks,"	- - -	F. C. Bray
"Me and Bill,"	- - -	F. B. Lindsey
"Tell-Tale Heart,"	- - -	Wm. McNair
"Father Phil's Collection,"	- - -	H. M. Barrett

Instrumental music was furnished by Miss Young and the Misses Miller. Rev. J. J. Barber, Rev. J. Edwards and Miss Minnie Barney, as judges, announced their decision unanimously in favor of "How the Gospel came to Jim Oaks."

The contest was short and spirited, hence enjoyable. The prize has been established by the book store man, Frand Fisk, to supply loss of the Anderson prize.

Harvard's preachers for 1888-9 will be Prof. Francis G. Peabody, Rev. Phillips Brooks, Rev. Alexander McKenzie, Rev. George A. Gordon, Prof. William Lawrence and Rev. Theodore C. Williams, of All Souls Church, New York City.

Fraternity.

Bates, '92, is a Delta Tau Delta.

Kappa Kappa Gamma has initiated Miss Keplar, '92.

Newman, the fraternity jeweler, is a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Since our last issue Messrs. Barrows and Ehrenfeld have been initiated into Phi Gamma Delta.

Phi Kappa Psi is the first Greek letter fraternity to enter Swarthmore. Pennsylvania Kappa is the chapter recently located there.

Two members of K. K. G. at Boston University have compiled the Kappa Kappa Gamma Kalendar, the first Greek letter Kalendar ever published.

The frats number as follows: Phi Delta Theta 18, Phi Gamma Delta 17, Phi Kappa Psi 16, Delta Tau Delta 14, Kappa Alpha Theta 11, Sigma Alpha Epsilon 10, Kappa Kappa Gamma 5. Total 91.

"So great was the demand for recent numbers of *The Scroll*, a considerable portion of each of which was devoted to General Harrison, that the editions were exhausted before all who were entitled to copies had been supplied."—*Phi Delta Theta Scroll* for January.

Kappa Kappa Gamma *Key* for December appears in a new cover—blue and blue. From a timely article on "The Danger of Selfishness in College Life," we quote: "Therefore, if you will first study the needs and the methods of unselfish workers in the world, and then use your influence clearly for the right in college life, you will not only avoid the danger of selfishness in college, but prepare yourselves for a life of active usefulness."

Theta Nu Epsilon has an illegitimate chapter at Bucknell University, Lewisburgh, Pa. A student of Dickinson College, Carlisle, either for a joke or in earnest, corresponded with some Bucknell students regarding the establishment of a chapter of that fraternity. They therefore applied for a charter and the Carlisle man assumed the responsibility of legate and duly installed the new chapter, though the fraternity of Theta Nu Epsilon fails to sanction the proceedings.

Alumni.

'87. W. J. Whieldon is at the Boston Law School.

'84. W. B. Smythe was in the city during the holidays.

'88. Lillian Fradenburgh is teaching in the Warren, Pa., High School.

'83. J. A. Vance is pursuing a course of Theology at Boston University.

'78. The Rev. Dr. Ellis, of Jamestown, N. Y., spent Monday in the city.

'70. N. H. Holmes visited *Alma Mater* last week and favored us with an enjoyable speech in chapel.

'86. W. C. Lindsey has formed a law partnership with a lawyer of experience and ability, under the name of Potter & Lindsey, of Jamestown, N. Y.

A reunion of Allegheny Alumni who reside in Meadville is booked for the near future. We subjoin a list in the order of graduation, as complete as possible from the data at hand. Any corrections or additions to it will be gratefully received by the CAMPUS. A resident alumni association will be the natural result of such a meeting. D. M. Farrelly, T. VanHorne, Wm. Reynolds, J. Hamnett, B. B. Pickett, J. C. Cotton, Pearson Church, M. P. Davis, J. W. H. Reisinger, George Elliott, H. L. Richmond, Jr., J. W. Smith, J. B. Compton, R. C. Frey, J. J. Henderson, F. P. Ray, C. E. Hall, G. W. Haskins, F. Blackmarr, G. F. Davenport, G. W. Delamater, H. J. Humes, E. B. Flower, R. G. Graham, J. O. McClintock, H. S. Bates, T. M. Honeywell, George S. Wright and wife, W. G. Williams and wife, Miss Hempstead, Mrs. Sturdevant, L. H. Lauderbaugh, C. P. Woodring, J. H. Montgomery, Lewis Walker, E. T. Bates, A. L. Bates, Miss Carter, A. E. Colegrove, F. F. Lippitt, G. A. Nodine, Miss Tarbell, J. R. Andrews, C. W. Fish, Miss Henderson, D. A. Gill, E. P. Cul-lum, E. W. Peck, C. E. Richmond, W. B. Best, E. H. Pond, W. W. Case, L. L. Doane, H. V. Hotchkiss, F. J. Thomas, R. C. Bole, Miss Ray, S. B. Smith, Miss Blackmarr, Miss Miller, B. B. Pickett, Jr., Miss Reitze, Miss Swartz, F. L. Armstrong, Miss Gertrude Douglass, Miss Frey.

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