

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. IV., No. 4.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., DECEMBER 1, 1887.

NEW SERIES.

THE CAMPUS.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST AND THIRD MONDAYS OF EACH COLLEGE MONTH.
ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

H. E. SMITH,	Editor-in-Chief
F. C. HOWE,	Local
C. G. LINDSEY,	Literary
GERTRUDE DOUGLAS,	
W. W. ELLSWORTH,	Alumni
L. V. GROVE,	Exchange
T. C. BLAISDELL,	Fraternity
W. P. VARNER,	Society
C. C. LAFFER,	Business Manager

The CAMPUS is the College paper, and as such will represent the interests of the college and all connected, as the Trustees, Faculty, Alumni, Students and friends. Its columns are open to all. No anonymous communications received.

Matter designed for publication, and all communications relating to the general make up, should be addressed to H. E. Smith.

All correspondence of a financial or business nature should be addressed to C. C. Laffer, Meadville, Pa.

TERMS:

One year,	\$1 50
One year, if paid before April 1st, 1887,	1 25
Single Copy,	10cts.

Papers will be sent to old subscribers unless ordered discontinued.

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

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Phi Kappa Psi—*Beta Chapter*, chartered 1854, meets Saturday nights, Phi Psi Hall, third floor Meadville Savings Bank Building, Water Street.

Phi Gamma Delta—*Pi Chapter*, chartered 1860; meets Saturday nights, Gamma Hall, third floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Delta Tau Delta—*Alpha Chapter*, organized 1861; meets Saturday nights, Delta Hall, third floor Richmond Block, Chestnut Street.

Phi Delta Theta—*Penna. Delta Chapter*, chartered 1879; meets Saturday nights, second floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Kappa Alpha Theta—*Mu Chapter*, chartered 1881; meets Thursday evenings, fourth floor Hulings Hall.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon—*Omega Chapter*, chartered 1887; meets Saturday nights, Rooms E, Delamater Block.

Literary Societies—*Allegheny, Philo-Franklin, Athenian, Ossoli* (ladies); meet in their respective halls, Bentley Hall, Friday nights.

Allegheny Athletic Association.—President, H. H. Luccock; Secretary, E. J. Sanderson.

College Branch Y. M. C. A.—President, Levi Bird; Secretary, D. W. Howell.

Students' Ministerial Society—Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month; E. A. Bell, President.

THE contest season is approaching, and soon the students and townspeople will be regaled with floods of oratory. There are almost always bright young men competing for the various prizes, who would stand an excellent chance if they were a little more in harmony with the modern style of public speaking. In the declamation contests, declamation, pure and simple, seldom if ever wins a prize at Allegheny. We are inclined to think this is hardly as it should be, and that a standard selection which calls for purely oratorical effort should stand as good a show as a humorous, pathetic, or dramatic piece. On the oration contests many select subjects of too little living interest. Greece and Rome are sure to abound in every college oration contest. Some have an idea that frequent allusion to Greece and Rome gives classical polish and elegance to their production. Usually they are merely shallow, school-boy attempts to make a show of textbook knowledge, and pass for what they are worth with the judges. Living themes are better than those which have been dead for hundreds or thousands of years. Our own history and that of the Anglo-Saxon race, is as great and glorious and noble as the history of Greece or Rome. There are many phases of modern literature and life which can be studied to vastly greater advantage, on which very much better orations can be written and which will really profit the student and prepare him for the actual work of life. Current thought and literature furnish a multitude of live and interesting subjects.

* * *

AND then, a great change has come over the style of oratory during the last thirty years. The days of pompous and stilted eloquence are past and the natural and conversa-

tional has come to take its place. Hon. S. S. Cox said recently, "Since the war I notice that mere speaking with metaphors like starry flags and birds of prey is not appreciated. Business is not rhetorical, flighty, or loud, and our people since the big debt and taxes of the war and other trials, have become business-like in oratory." This may not be strictly applicable to college orations, but still it is a hint that shows which way the tide is running. The one who uses sky-scraping metaphors and strives for fine phrases and figures, whose eloquence is lurid with oratorical fire-works will not accomplish so much as the man who has something to say and says it in the clearest, plainest and strongest English possible. The former may be compared to a man who goes into a fight with a bladder tied to the end of a stick. It looks very nice and makes plenty of noise, but after all wind is the principal part of his weapon and the man with a little billy loaded with thought and originality is sure to win in the long run. Never go out of the way for a phrase or figure simply because it sounds well. Let there be a needed improvement in the matter and manner of the contest orations and productions this year. The contests can well be made much more interesting and profitable than they have been in the past.

THERE has been considerable talk in the college about the notice issued by the Prohibition Club of a challenge to students of other political faith to debate the question of third party Prohibition. We hope arrangements will be made by which the question may be fairly discussed. One seldom hears anything but extreme views in this college. It is not surprising in these days when "Divers and strange doctrines touching the greatest human interests are allowed to run about unmuzzled," and in greater number and variety than ever before, that some enthusiastic natures should be carried away by the Prohibition craze.

* * *

THE Prohibition people are eager to have laws enacted which will absolutely forbid the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the country. The laws they demand are of the class called "Sumptuary," and Congress is forbidden by the Constitution to pass such laws. Individual states can act for themselves, but it would be well to think twice before going against the uniform experience of all nations in all ages, and violating the great principles which underlie the Constitution. A great majority of the educated men of this country believe that the liquor business should be regulated and perhaps restricted, and that great evil undoubtedly results from the *misuse* of liquor. But they believe that there is far more evil in burdening a free people with "Laws that make a crime of what is not, and can not be, under the common law, a crime or even a wrongful act." "There is no sin involved in the drinking of a glass of fermented grape-juice nor in the selling of that glassful of wine. To make either a crime by statute, is to make criminals of good citizens."

* * *

COLLEGE men are often accused, and with some justice perhaps, of being visionary and impractical and apt to be filled with some utopian scheme by which the millennium may be quickly brought about. Perhaps the fresh buoyancy and hopefulness of youth may have something to do with it. Almost every young man, at some time, woos the soft Ideal and gives it the devotion of a young heart. But while students are apt to be young *doctrinaire* reformers, who think, in spite of all history and experience, that society is merely a fabric, to be torn down or built up at will, instead of a growth of centuries and an evolution from natural causes, yet they eventually form a distinctly conservative element in politics. After a little participation in the rough and tumble of American politics, the beautiful Ideal is displaced by the hard and stern Actual. They

come to disbelieve in violent changes, and to distrust those panaceas which are to eradicate all political evil and cure every social ill the race is heir to. They know that true reform must begin in the minds and hearts of the people, and that it must be accomplished there before any law is needed or can be enforced. They believe that "for the individual man there is no radical cure, outside of human nature itself, for the evils to which human nature is heir," and that these things will come about gradually and without jar.

* * *

THAT there is much corruption in our politics goes without saying, and it is the glorious privilege and duty of college men to do something towards purifying them. A great infusion of character goes out every year from our colleges and universities. College men are generally in harmony with whatever is best and most hopeful in our American political life. The only way in which the tone of our politics can be elevated is by having the influence of the educated brought to bear with greater energy and directness on the uneducated. This is the mission of college bred men in politics, and we have faith to believe that while their influence will be against rash and ineffective laws, it will always be found on the side of temperance and cleanness and honesty in politics. Meanwhile it would be well to remember that noble passage in an oration by James Russell Lowell, in which he says: "Let us be of good cheer, however, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come. The world has outlived much, and will outlive a great deal more, and men have contrived to be happy in it. It has shown the strength of its constitution in nothing more than in surviving the quack medicines it has tried. * * * Our healing is not in the storm or in the whirlwind, it is not in monarchies, or aristocracies, or democracies, but will be revealed by the still, small voice that

speaks to the conscience and to the heart, prompting us to a wider and wiser humanity."

THE Glee Club is rehearsing nearly every day and getting in fine shape for their vacation trip. An entertainment will be given in Meadville on the 12th of December, and something rich and delightful may be looked for. The twenty young men composing the Glee Club have been selected from the whole student body and represent the best college talent. We wish the boys the abundant success which they deserve.

Literary.

[The article in our last number entitled "Count Leo Tolstoi" should have been signed "X." Through a mistake in correcting the proof it was omitted.—ED.]

For the CAMPUS.

"Jack," and Its Author.

AT the head of the list of American female writers, stands Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. She exhibits to a marked degree the theory of the heredity of genius, both her father and mother having literary ability. The former was president of the Theological Seminary at Andover, and the latter a successful authoress.

She was born at Andover, Massachusetts, in 1844, and is still living—(a life of single blessedness). When she was four years old her mother died, and she, growing up without a mother's care, was forced to see and feel the realities of life much earlier than most children. Early the companion of her father, she imbibed from him her love of literary pursuits.

The book which has brought her popularity—"The Gates Ajar,"—was the product of the spiritualistic movement which existed in New England some years ago. Miss Phelps, having a leaning towards psychological subjects, became greatly interested in spiritualism, spent much time investigating the idea, and as a result, gave to the world "Gates Ajar." Each year she writes two or three good novels—of

which her work wholly consists—the latest being “An Old Maid’s Paradise.”

In style, Miss Phelps’ work somewhat resembles that of George Elliot—both are intense and motive seeking. But George Elliot is more generally philosophical and less pathetic. There is also a resemblance to Gail Hamilton. But the style of the latter is more vigorous and bracing, and not possessing so high an order of literary ability.

The two short stories, recently published in the *Century*, “Jack,” and “The Madonna of the Tubs,” are both stories of humble life at the sea shore, and resemble each other in the element of sadness. “Jack” is a tale of fisher life, realistic and touching. “When Jack dies he stops. We find the fisherman always squeezed into some corner of the accident column, washed overboard, or lost in the fog; and that is the whole of it. He ends just there. There is no more Jack.” Jack’s father died when he was very young, and his mother, with maternal tenderness, gave him a new father, to protect, etc., who sent him at the age of ten on a fishing voyage. There he learned all the wickedness to be learned and came home with moral ossification well begun. After his return he was brought home one night by his companions, drunk. “But Jack’s step-father went out softly, shut the door and said, ‘Look here, boys, help me in with him, will you? Not *that* way, his mother is in there. She died an hour ago.’ So the curse of his heredity came upon him. We may blame, we may loathe, we may wonder, we may despair; but we must not forget. There were enough to blame without remembering.” Well! Jack went on, one fishing trip after another, each time growing more and more toughened and hardened. Still he made spasmodic attempts at reform. Jack was always reforming, and in one of these moods strolled into a sailor’s prayer meeting. “Rock of Ages,” his mother’s song, was sung, and poor Jack was deeply moved. First he tried to escape, then yielded to the inevitable, and staying, was roused by an old church member, who let his property for saloons, saying, “There is

a drinking man in our midst who needs our prayers.” Then suddenly rising to his feet, Jack said: “I ain’t religious. I drink, but I’m sober to-night, and all I’ve got to say is, I’ve got drunk in one of them places of his time again, and if there ain’t nobody but him to pray for my soul, I’d rather go to the devil.”

At twenty-five Jack fell in love with a pretty Boston girl named “Teen.” She was not a particularly good girl, yet her regard for Jack seemed to purify and ennoble her whole life. When Jack asked Teen to marry him, he asked her if she would be true to him. “You’ll never go back on me, Teen? Will you swear to it? You must swear to it by all you hold holy. Will you swear by the Rock of Ages?” “What’s that?” said Teen. “It’s a hymn tune—will you swear by the Rock of Ages?” “Oh, yes,” said Teen. “Where will we come across one?” So they started out at random in their reckless fashion, in the great city, to find the Rock of Ages for the asking. At last, after much wandering, they reached a sort of revival meeting, conducted by a poor woman by the name of Mother Mary. On entering the room Jack led Teen to her, and placed her hand in Teen’s and said: “We’ve come to find the Rock of Ages; I’m going to marry her if she’ll have me; and I want her to swear by something holy that she’ll be a true wife to me. She hasn’t anything particularly holy herself, and the holiest thing I know about is the Rock of Ages. My mother used to sing it. She’s dead. We’ve been huntin’ Boston over to-night to find the Rock of Ages.” Mother Mary sang it, and Teen swore to be a faithful and loyal wife to Jack. (But what did Jack promise in return!) They were married next day, and for some time were happy. But sickly babies came and slipped away again, “because there wasn’t enough of them to stay.” And sometimes when Jack was drunk he beat Teen. But she, woman-like, bore it patiently. At last Jack, drunk and angry, left her one night for a long cruise. On returning home, he heard on the wharves some words assailing his wife’s good name. Stunned, he stopped at the first rum shop,

drank an hour, and went home and told Teen what he had heard, struck her a heavy blow, and rushed out again into the darkness to re-ship.

They were gone three weeks on the trip, and when they again returned a messmate met Jack with the news that the sheriff was waiting to arrest him. Poor Jack, blinded by the liquor three weeks ago, knew nothing he had done. "Tell me what I done, Rowe Salt; I'd tell *you*." "You killed somebody, then, if you will know." "Killed somebody?" "Yes." "I hope"—hoarsely—"I hope Teen won't know." After a pause, "I say, Salt, who was it I killed?" "The skipper'll tell you, maybe—I won't." "Tell me who it was, I say." "I will tell you," cried Rowe Salt, with an oath of agony, "You killed your wife—you murdered her. She's dead. Teen ain't to home. She's dead."

Then he stood by himself at the bow, back to them, singing like an angel or madman. Some said one, some said the other.

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.
Thou must save, and thou alone,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne."

The waters of the harbor seemed to leap to greet him as he went down—as he sank, one bared arm thrust above the crest of the long wave, lifted itself towards the sky.

For the CAMPUS.

The Foreign Voter.

WHY do we find so much complaint of political corruption in this republican government, which is dependent more than any other on the purity and fairness of its elections and the wisdom of party nominations?

This question strikes us with peculiar force when we consider the fact that no people on the face of the earth are more honest than Americans.

The writer recently attended a caucus in the great state of New York, convened for the purpose of nominating a candidate in a district

where nomination meant election. A hundred delegates were assembled. Through the tobacco smoke, which hung like a dense mist over the body—so dense, in fact, that the daylight could scarcely pierce it—I observed the faces before me. The mass of them were farmers. I should say that 75 per cent. were honest, intelligent men; but the other 25 per cent. were marked by a vulgar manner and by the stamp of low cunning on their faces, to be sharks and tools that are always found in such political meetings, and that, by their limitless greed, make politics a "stench in the good man's nostrils."

I observed the candidates in particular. There were three of them, large, smart and shrewd men; but all professional politicians. Each one came there with his share of the delegates, elected for him and pledged to stand by him to the bitter end.

One thing I noticed about the delegates was that not one of them came there with calm, honest judgment, to choose the man best fitted to represent the people and best able to fill the sought-for office. All seemed to regard the office as a prize, for which, after the manner of athletes, the candidates were to contend and strive to gain, whether by fair means or foul, as the due reward of the victor. The struggle was waged fiercely for two days. Ballot after ballot was taken with the same result. At length the break came. One candidate sold out, "bag and baggage," to another, for which, it is said, he received several thousand dollars, and those of his delegates who went with him several hundred apiece.

Thus a man, detested by over two-thirds of the voters in the district, secured the coveted nomination; and when called on for a speech, he responded in a strain that I would only have expected to hear from a gladiator of ancient Rome, exulting over the prostrate form of his conquered foe.

But how was this result made possible?

I noticed that the honest, intelligent delegates were almost equally divided: at least, separated as they were, they were not able to form a majority. But the 25 per cent. of dis-

honest and cunning were united and ready to join the party whose pay was the largest and whose principles were the most elastic.

How does it happen that the people who desire good government, elect delegates of bad character? The only answer is that it is done by the ignorant, foreign voters.

At the caucus, as at the convention, the honest citizens were divided, and the ignorant and unprincipled held the balance of power.

Foreign voters, reared in a foreign country and naturalized as citizens almost as soon as they reach our shores, are ignorant of our laws and the principles that underlie a republican form of government. They are easily controlled and driven to the polls like a flock of sheep by unprincipled bosses, who acquire by such elections, positions in which they can sell themselves and the wishes of the honest but divided people, to the candidates who will pay the highest price.

Americans, if not strictly honest themselves, are, at least, intelligent enough to realize that their interests demand that office holders should be not only capable, but honest in the management of public duties. Year after year their wishes are thwarted and their interests traded in by unworthy men, because of the ignorance and corruption of our foreign voters, who no more appreciate the use and power of the ballot in the machinery of state, than the boy, near by, who will not cast his vote until the education of a dozen years to come have qualified him to properly understand its purpose and value.

The truth of this statement can be easily proved by comparing two districts, in one of which nearly all the voters are American born and in the other largely foreign born, and contrasting them with respect to the purity of their elections and the ability of the representatives. I verily believe that in a body of representatives chosen by the people, the proportion of foreign votes among their constituents could be correctly estimated by the character and standing of the different members.

I do not wish to assert that our government made a mistake in granting suffrage to foreign-

ers, since I believe the principle of equality on which our constitution is founded, is too largely involved to permit such a course: but I do say, that the period previous to naturalization is too brief, and its workings far too easy. Any one who has attended a naturalization court and seen the crowds of stupid and often vicious men, unable to speak the English tongue, answering through an interpreter the oath to abide by the constitution of the United States, a constitution they cannot, perhaps, read, can no longer wonder why our political methods are so corrupt.

Yet we may draw one hopeful conclusion from this. When a second generation shall have appeared among us; when our wonderful institutions shall have assimilated and digested the rude, incongruous elements of our foreign population, then, perhaps, we may look for the dawn of a new era in political purity and successful government.

W. C. LINDSEY, '86.

Jamestown, N. Y.

Senior to Prep: "Say, H., what are you getting rattled on that girl from — for? I did not think that of you. Oh, you needn't try to get out of it. I thought you had better sense than to do that. After a pause, "By-jingo! Ain't she a nice girl, though?"

The College of Mexico, the oldest in America, was founded fifty years before Harvard, and the University of Paris, the oldest in the world, was founded in 1200, six years earlier than Oxford.

"What I dislike about the large hotels," said Miss Culture, "is their gregariousness." "Well," responded the Chicago maiden, rather bewildered, "those fancy puddings never did agree with me either."

S. S. Teacher, after reading the parable of the loaves and fishes—"Do you know, Robert, who wrote that story?" Robert (grinning)—"No; but it sounds a good deal like my dad!"

Miss Rose Cleveland is spoken of as a possible successor to Miss Alice Freeman, the retiring president of Wellesley College.

The College World.

Exchanges.

A strong but original essay on "Habit" may be found in the literary columns of *The Cadet* of Nov. 4. The article on "The Age of Voltaire" is equally good.

The *College Transcript* is a wide-a-wake publication, replete as usual in all its various departments. As a college journal it can without egotism say "*Ich bin schon da.*"

In the last *Coup D'Etat* we were struck by a fine article by P. S. Heald on "Andrew Jackson and the Nullification Act," displaying considerable literary power and research.

We compliment *The Syracusan* on its attractive exterior, which is not at all out of harmony with its racy and lively contents. We always have a cordial greeting waiting for it.

An unusually fine selection of exchanges has reached our desk, and suffering thus from the embarrassment of riches, we are compelled to overlook many that we would like to mention.

The La Fayette, with its accustomed regularity comes loaded with everything that is essential to a good college journal, with the one exception, that it contains no fraternity notes.

The same criticism will apply to many of the others, among which may be mentioned *The Penn College Monthly*, which is all the more noticeable, from its otherwise excellent make up.

Perhaps the finest thing that has reached us in a literary way is *The Virginia University Magazine*. It lacks however the spice and piquancy, which is so necessary to a distinctive college organ.

Last but not least of those which we can mention is *The University Herald*, of Syracuse University, attractive alike in its artistic and literary make up. It is exceptionally fine as a college paper.

A very good exchange comes to us in *The*

University Mirror. We have only space to note an excellent article concerning "The Study of the Bible in Colleges." We are glad to see the subject agitated, as a necessary feature in the college curriculum.

Clippings.

Free advice to future contestants: Select a subject as much like a Fourth of July oration as possible; the judges are apt to be intensely patriotic. In delivering, by all means *enthuse*. It would be well to take an advanced course in calisthenics just before the contest. Have full control of both upper and lower limbs. Whenever the audience begin to look bored, thrust out your arms, forward, sideways, overhead, it don't matter much where so you keep them going. If your arms get tired use your feet, it will have a tendency to make the judges feel young again, by making them recall the kicking expeditions they made in their first pair of new boots. If possible, put your mouth in elastic condition—lips like India rubber will count twenty per cent. in your favor. By all means do your hair up in crimpers the night before, and make grimaces semi-occasionally. Never wear a buttonhole bouquet or shine your boots, sir. Roll your trousers up around your shoe tops, it will give you such a fresh cowboyish-appearance, reminding the judges of their last dime novel. If you receive any flowers, wrap your coat-tail around them immediately; they will prejudice everybody against your brain capacity, and, perhaps, some of the judges have contested in their time and received no floral offerings. Manage your voice—'tis a wonderful gift. Bring it down at the close of each period like a toboggan slide, without reference to any sentiment expressed, and a wonderful I-have-lost-my-last-street-car cadence. We hope this will come out in time to benefit the state contestants, but, if not, we still trust it will influence the future training of the orators of '88.

A Vassar girl being asked by her teacher what kind of a noun "kiss" was, replied with a blush, that it was both proper and common.

Koral.

Winter came November 21st.

A Prep's definition of bribery—"Where a man has two wives.

"There's no place like home,"—and no turkey like mother cooks.

The classes in Junior Physics having completed the subject of Hydrostatics, have begun to review.

The fall term of college closes for the Christmas holidays, on Thursday, December 15th, for a three weeks' vacation.

Already the homesick "Freshie" is counting the days and rejoicing that there are only two weeks more till he will be able to return home once more.

Hulings Hall board reached the \$2.46 mark last month, yet notice the number of cheerless, blanched countenances which flit hither and thither like so many phantoms.

The Freshman class of '91 created quite a stir, Tuesday morning, by appearing in chapel, fifty strong, each man ornamented by a class hat, Tam O'Shanter style, made of blue plush.

The members of the Fell club occasionally furnish amusement to the residents of North Main street, by means of daring athletic feats. Some of the kids will be running away with some circus yet.

The sight of our mother's cupboard with its shelves well stocked with Thanksgiving pies and cakes, was a happy vision which flitted before the eyes of those poor boarding-house students who were compelled to forego the pleasure of their presence home for Thanksgiving.

The week of prayer for colleges was observed at Allegheny this year, and the meetings, which were held nightly, were attended with considerable success, more than a dozen rising for prayer during that time, and signifying their intention of leading Christian lives.

The series of lectures by the Rev. McDuff have been quite liberally patronized by the

students. The second one of the series, on "Faces," was on last Tuesday evening, and several of the boys had their physiognomies examined by the lecturer in order to determine their future career.

Quite a number of the college boys attended the social party on Thanksgiving evening, in the Phoenix Block. The evening was very agreeably spent in dancing and other amusements. Music was furnished by the Northwestern Orchestra, and all those present passed a very pleasant evening.

The remarks of Dr. Wheeler in chapel recently in regard to the using of tobacco about the college was very timely, and heartily seconded by all the students. This habit has become a nuisance about Bentley Hall, the smoke permeating the entire building, and being very offensive in the recitation room.

The members of Penn Beta Chapter of Phi Kappa Psi entertained some of their lady friends of the college and city with a reception at their fraternity rooms, on Water street, last Friday evening. The members of the chapter have lately repapered and refurnished their chapter hall, so that they are now enabled to entertain their friends in an elegant manner.

The annual declamation contest of Philo-Franklin Society will take place the last week of this term, and the contestants are now busy upon their selections. The number of contestants being so large, it was thought best to reduce the number of speakers to six, and for this purpose a preliminary contest will be had, and by this contest the contestants for the prize will be selected.

The latest war returns from the seat of operations states that on the 24th ult., (Thanksgiving Day), was declared upon *Turkey*. Troops were marshalled for the fray, and many an unoffending *Turk-e* lost his head in the unequal strife. *Greese* was brought into the conflict and quickly *downed*. While it is reported that a big gobbler was *gobbled* and many other *fowl* deeds committed. Operations have been deferred until Christmas.

Several bad cases of "habitual lassitude" are reported in college.

"Love comes like a wintry blast." Thus sings the Hulings Hall bard.

The new singing books recently received in the chapel, fill a long felt want in our devotional exercises.

A third Prep was recently overheard soliloquising to himself: "O won't my little sister be surprised when she sees me, she'll say, O look, W—'s got whiskers (?) The speaker's sense of perception must have been considerably sharper than that of ordinary mortals, as our reporter could see no visible signs for the apprehension on his part.

One of the sweetest sights it has ever been our privilege to witness, presented itself to our eye, passing by one of the windows of Hulings Hall one evening last week. Within, seven or eight fair maidens, with bare arms and radiant countenances, hands enveloped in that peculiarly toothsome morsel, and assiduously pulling that popular commodity, known in vulgar parlance by the irrelevant cognomen of Taffy.

The elocutionary entertainment of Prof. Cumnock, under the direction of the ladies of Hulings Hall, was a very successful affair. The chapel was well filled, many persons from town being present. While the programme, which consisted of well chosen selections of a humorous and pathetic nature, was long, it ended all too soon, and should Prof. Cumnock return to Meadville, he may be assured of a cordial reception. The entertainment was gotten up for the purpose of refurnishing the parlors of the Hall, and from a financial point of view it succeeded beyond the expectations of the organization, netting over fifty dollars.

The Glee Club, which has become a permanent organization of the College, will make its *debut* into the musical world on the night of December 12th, having been engaged to sing on that night in the First M. E. Church of this city. The Club has been working diligently for the last few weeks, and have been making rapid progress, practicing four times weekly, so that they now have a *repertoire* of nearly twenty

pieces. The following recommendation of Prof. Dixon, who has had an extended experience in the management of College Glee Clubs, is quite complimentary to the Club.

This is to certify that the Allegheny College Glee Club has been under my direction since its organization. The members of the Club have exceptionally good, pure voices, and sing with beautiful taste and expression. They compare very favorably with the college clubs and other choral organizations which I have heard and conducted in New York and Boston, and in different European cities.

GEO. W. DIXON.

Conservatory of Music, Meadville, Pa.

The following promotions in the Battalion have been made since our last issue:

HEADQUARTERS A. C. C. C., }
MEADVILLE, PA., Novembr 23, 1887. }
Order No. 2.

I. By direction of the Faculty of the College, the following promotions and appointments are made in the corps of Cadets:

To be Cadet Captain, Cadet First Lieutenant Lindsay; to be Cadet First Lieutenant, Pond. To date from October 1, 1887, and to be placed fifth in the list of Cadet first lieutenants. To be Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant, McFate; to be Cadet Corporals, Cadets Chapman, Cramer, Fradenburgh, Russell, A. L. Carr, Wisman, Eagleson, Stubbs and Jackson.

The before mentioned officers and non-commissioned officers will be respected and obeyed.

By order of

MAJOR KREPS.

FRED C. HOWE,

First Lieut. and Adj't A. C. C. C.

HEADQUARTERS A. C. C. C., }
MEADVILLE, PA., November 23, 1887. }

I. The following assignments are made in Corps of Cadets:

To Co. B, Cadet Captain Lindsay; Corporals, Cramer, Eagleson, Stubbs.

To Co. C, Cadet First Lieutenant Pond, Cadet Sergeant Miner; Corporals Chapman, Fradenburgh, Russell.

To Co. A, Cadet Sergeant Brown; Corporals A. L. Carr, Wisman, Jackson.

II. Cadet First Lieutenant Howe is hereby appointed Adjutant of the Battalion.

By order of

MAJOR KREPS.

FRED C. HOWE,

First Lieut. and Adj't A. C. C. C.

Personal.

Will McNair spent part of his vacation in Warren, O.

J. E. Hood spent the vacation at his home, near Miller's Station.

Mac Brown ate his piece of turkey at home in Pleasantville, Pa.

Messrs. Bird and McClelland spent Thanksgiving at Conneaut Lake.

Dr. Luccock filled the pulpit of the Erie Church, Sunday, Nov. 20th.

Miss Snowden's brother visited her at Hulings Hall Thanksgiving day.

Miss Rice was the guest of Miss Fradenburg, at Oil City, during vacation.

W. L. Smith is said to have spent Thanksgiving in Pittsburgh. Who knows?

Dr. Williams filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church, of this city, Sunday.

Miss Rouse departed on the 23d, and spent Thanksgiving at her home in Buffalo.

Dr. Smith, of Minneapolis, conducted chapel exercises on the morning of the 17th.

Dr. Wheeler, our worthy president, was in Chicago a few days last week on business.

Dobson changed his mind at the last moment, and concluded to have the measles after all.

Messrs. Russell and McClure enjoyed themselves at their respective homes during vacation.

Coup, ex-'89, was noticed in the city last week, and his phiz is ornamented by a bushy beard.

J. D. Rudkin departed for his home in Kinsman, O., last Wednesday, for a week of recreation.

Messrs. Morrison and Carr had a very pleasant time at their respective homes during vacation.

Prof. Twining and Mr. Silliman went to Union City last Wednesday, where they spent Thanksgiving.

Miss Gertrude Merchant, '87, who is now residing at Franklin, Pa., visited friends at Hulings Hall last week.

Cooper concluded, as many others were going away, to go home and eat his piece of turkey at Edinboro, Pa.

Misses Chesbrough and Crittendon spent part of their vacation in Union City, as the guests of Miss Clark.

Miss Dora O'Neil and Kit Christy went home with Miss Lou Allen and spent Thanksgiving with her at Corry, Pa.

Deets and Cooper have many an exciting tilt at the Fell house. Both are extremely witty (?) and honors are easy.

Mr. J. M. Dobson is just recovering from a severe attack of the measles. He hopes to be able to attend college in a few days.

Hubbell's latest will and testament—"I do hereby bequeath my time and undivided attention to my mustasche and its hairs forever."

Messrs. Liebendorfer and Townsend, of Edinboro Normal School, were the guests of Mr. Liebendorfer during Thanksgiving vacation.

"Bur" Williamson, ex-'90, alias "Sincie Sawbuck," was up from Greenville recently and spent a few hours in Meadville. On business, of course.

Mr. D. L. Thoburn, '85, who has been engaged in the insurance business at Bellaire, O., since graduation, was in the city last week, renewing old acquaintances.

"Slugger" Wilkins bade the boys a tearful adieu last week and departed for home. "Kittanning" says that he does not expect to return again to the classic retreats of Allegheny.

Prof. Montgomery improved the vacation, and took a trip to Cornell University, spending a few days in visiting the college and chemical laboratories, and returned much pleased with his trip.

Fraternity.

Where, O where, is that light and dark blue which Kappa Kappa Gammas always wear?

During the past month, Sigma Alpha Epsilon has established in the South three new chapters.

The Phi Kappa Psis have recently added to the beauty of their rooms by new carpets, re-painting and re-papering.

The Constitutional and General Convention of Sigma Alpha Epsilon will assemble in Columbia, South Carolina, on December 27-29, 1888.

The festive William Goat has not come forth from his shade since our last issue. We hardly expect to see him again in all his glory before next term.

The Phi Kappa Psis and the Phi Gamma Deltas opened their rooms to their lady friends on several of the evenings of the recent interim. These little social gatherings are one of the decided pleasures of fraternity life, and they are by no means lacking in profit to the interested parties.

With this issue we present the first of a series of sketches concerning the fraternities represented here. It is intended to give a brief history of each of the fraternities at large, and of the chapters here since their charters were granted. Phi Kappa Psi, having been chartered earliest, is given first, and the others will follow in the order of their foundation.

Phi Kappa Psi and Kappa Alpha Theta are the only chapters in college which have no members among the preps. This is right. Would that all the chapters had done likewise! Why does not the faculty prohibit the initiation of preparatory students? It is surely in its power to do so, and such an action would be endorsed by a majority if not all of the chapters. Let it be considered.

The October issue of the Phi Delta Theta *Scroll* is devoted entirely to the early history

of the fraternity, and to statistical tables for the college year of '86-'87. From these tables we glean the following: In April, '87, the total membership of the fraternity was 4,976; the number of attendant members was 889, representing 42 states, territories and foreign countries; the number initiated during the year was 438; number retired was 371, of whom 186 took degrees; there were 51 members below freshman. The comparative tables for the years '83 to '87 show that the fraternity is enjoying wonderful prosperity.

PHI KAPPA PSI.

The fraternity of Phi Kappa Psi was founded at Jefferson College, Pa., in 1852, by W. H. Letterman and C. P. T. Moore. From the first the fraternity met with success, and within five or six years as many different chapters had been established. At present it has thirty-six active chapters, in sixteen states, and quite a number of alumni chapters. It is governed by the Executive Council, the president of which is Gov. J. B. Foraker, of Ohio. The action of this body is limited by the Grand Arch Council, which meets biennially, and to which each chapter and alumni chapter sends a delegate. The chapters are divided into four "Divisions," which are numbered respectively from I to IV. The chapters are designated by the names of the states in which they are situated, and one of the letters of the Greek alphabet, the first chapter chartered in a state being called its Alpha, and each succeeding chapter by the succeeding letter. Pennsylvania has had nine chapters, the last of which is, consequently, Iota; this is the largest number in any state. The publications of the fraternity are a catalogue, the last edition of which was issued in 1882; several musical contributions, and a monthly, issued during the ten collegiate months, called the *Shield*, which is under a salaried editor, C. L. Van Cleve, and is published at Dayton, Ohio. It is one of the best of fraternity journals, and is very ably edited. There are at present in preparation a song book and a history. As soon as we are able we will give the numerical statistics of the fraternity.

The chapter at Allegheny College, Penna Beta, although given in the catalogue as the fourth chapter established, claims to be able to prove that it was the third. It was worked up by T. R. Kennedy, an initiate of one of the earlier chapters, and was chartered in 1853, with J. J. McDowell, W. D. Stevens, Nelson Green, F. M. Gregg, B. R. Bratt, W. B. Holt, and O. S. Long as charter members. At first the meetings were held at the members' rooms, and no pins were shown, as at that time the college was cursed with anti-fraternity laws. Later they had rooms in the Barton House, the Delamater Block, Crawford Block, and at present they occupy the very commodious Phi Kappa Psi Hall, in the third floor of the Kitchen Block, where they have been for about two years. Among the chapter's alumni are J. R. Mills, A. N. Craft, W. W. Painter, E. D. McCreary, W. D. Archbold, Judge Church and W. C. Wilson, secretary of the Executive Council. Other alumni are Bishop Ninde, R. J. Burdette, Chaplain McCabe, and other prominent men. The next Grand Arch Council, meets in Washington, D. C., in April, 1888.

Societies.

The following are the programmes of the Literary Societies for the evening of November 11th:

ALLEGHENY.

Declamation—Wisman.

Essay—Cattern, Dunn and Luccock.

Orations—Deming and Barrett.

Debate—Affirm, Howe and Anderson; negative, Ritchie and Hubbell.

Question—Resolved, That the curriculum of Allegheny College allows too little opportunity for literary work.

OSSOLI.

Recitations—Misses Pickett and Brundage.

Essays—Misses Rice and M. Christy.

Music by society.

News Summary—Miss Chesbrough.

Select Reading—Miss M. Foote.

Debate—Affirm, Miss Keeler ; negative, Miss Bell. Question—Resolved, That some animals exercise reason.

PHILO-FRANKLIN.

Declamations—Askue, J. W. Bell, Sweeney and Crowthers.

Essays—Carr, E. A. Bell and Farrell.

Oration—Varner.

The debate was postponed on account of so much business that demanded the attention of society.

The secretary of the Athenians, in his haste to get out of the city for Thanksgiving, forgot to place the proper material at our disposal. Hence this issue furnishes them no program.

New officers were elected in Philo on the 11th of November. They are as follows: President, Foster; Secretary, Cramer; Treasurer, Sweeney; Corresponding Secretary, Ross; Sergeant-at-Arms, Benson; Critics, S. A. Bell, Kerr and Parson.

Ossolians and Athenians have inter-society on the evening of the 2d.

All the societies were adjourned on the evening of Nov. 18th, in order that they might hear Prof. Cumnock read. Such a rare treat well repaid them.

The following motion prevailed in Philo at the last session: All persons who intend to compete for the Polyhymnian Declamation Prize shall, on or before the 19th inst., hand their names to the person appointed to receive them. If the contestants be more than eight in number, they shall, within five days, choose not more than three judges, who shall hear each contestant deliver a declamation under such circumstances as they shall determine. The judges shall select from the contest six who shall compete for said prize, under the rules and regulations provided therein. The names of the six contestants thus chosen shall be presented to society in writing on or before December 5th.

The judges for the Philo preliminary contest next Monday night, are Profs. Montgomery and Luccock, and Miss Rouse.