

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. V., No. 3.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., NOVEMBER 2, 1888

NEW SERIES

THE CAMPUS.

ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS.

One Year, \$1.50. In Advance, \$1.25. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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

AGAIN it becomes our duty to spread our regular literary table at which it is always hoped that each CAMPUS reader may find something to his taste. This year the CAMPUS will certainly endeavor to serve royal feasts—plenty of substantials mingled with appetizing relishes and just enough of the light sparkling wine to aid the good digestion of the whole. Still, a brain-racking operation it is, constantly to provide courses both nutritious and palatable. So bear with us, please, if we stewards do not always come up with something new.

* * *

BUT ought we to be in a dilemma just because we are short of ideas? Has not some one called man "a thinking machine?" If this be true, why cannot he think at *any* time or *all* the time to order just as any other machine

moves when the power is applied? Yes; but how much of such thinking would be at all worthy for the CAMPUS. Really, that only ought to be written which is new, or, if old, something put into better shape than has been done before.

* * *

"OH HO, Mr. Editors! From the above you seem to assume the office of a teacher—as much as say 'Here we are; we can tell you something you do not know; we possess the ability to communicate what you cannot so well express.'" Not so fast, Mr. Objector! You shock our modest disposition. But may we not rightly at times assume the important office of a teacher? Surely, if we possess only a modicum of common sense, we may be able to give some opinions that may influence the opinions of others in this college world of ours.

* * *

SPEAKING of writing, we believe that our literary work in College and Society Hall is not right, because its results are not right. If the members of most of our classes of performers were to exchange their productions, either essays or orations, before delivery, we would never know the difference. This should not be so. The mind in different individuals is not the same in quality. Every man in this college has that about him and in his make-up which no other living being has. He knows some things, can do some things, can write some things, and in a way, which no other man can. This personality it is that he ought to infuse into his writings. Then, and then only, can we really get acquainted in a literary way with our fellow-students.

* * *

WHICH reminds us that class spirit is one of the strongest influences to bind classmates together in a social way. Though

strangers upon entering college, yet soon in an all-absorbing desire to make theirs "the class," they join hands and heart in a union which lasts through the College course. In many cases, the bond of affection thus created endures for a life-time. True, in "rushes" such as occurred last week, the spirit of the affair so possesses one that he has apparently no control over himself and he bolts madly into the fray resolved, at all hazard, to do and dare. But even the seeming risk of life that was displayed on the dome of Bentley Hall was but an example of devotion to a supposed duty. Although such exhibitions are a horror and vexation to Professor and instructor, still, within the last few years, they have moved Allegheny several hundred miles eastward and have done much toward making it a thoroughly live institution.

* * *

NEVERTHELESS, the prime object of a college should not be lost sight of. We are here to form habits of intellectual living and thinking. As especially conducive to this end, we are pleased to know that arrangements have been made to bring a first-class lecture course to our city provided the necessary guarantee of five hundred tickets can be secured. Former attempts have not always been successful owing to the fact that men of inferior reputation were allowed to be represented. In the course proposed for this winter, however, a truly fine array of talent is offered. The students should give no ordinary support to this project but *to a man* should second and befriend the movement, as it is for our especial benefit that the course is contemplated. We cannot afford to lose this means of education, as it will likely be the only opportunity of the kind presented.

* * *

WHILE class spirit makes the best of men to forget themselves, still we have reason to commend our students upon the manner in which they follow out the wishes of President

Williams as to conduct in chapel. Since his earnest remarks at the first of the term the improvement in order and dignity has been marked. The reverent attitude is more often seen; singing is more general; class "yells" and other class demonstrations are renounced to a greater extent and observed in more suitable places. Now if those *very* busy students could only find thirty additional minutes outside of chapel time to prepare a lesson, another forward step would be taken.

* * *

ALLEGHENY College has the good fortune of securing from the government an officer of the army as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. At present, enrollment in the Cadet Corps is voluntary and has not been what it ought to be in point of numbers. We are glad to chronicle the tidings that the muster-roll of the battalion has swelled the ranks to the number of one hundred and twenty-five. Friday morning an old-time war meeting was held in Ruter Hall and volunteers were called for. Patriotic zeal was inspired and much good work done, as noticed in our local columns. The facilities now offered by the battalion for proficiency in the manual of arms and elementary evolutions are of a superior character. Of such an order are they, that, as soon as the recent conscripts are promoted from the awkward squad, we shall have a battalion that will command the attention and challenge the admiration of the friends of this department of our institution.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Russian National Academy has offered a prize of \$100,000 for the best work on the life and reign of Alexander.

♦ ♦ ♦

Fraternities are now prohibited by Princeton, Oberlin, Monmouth, Carlton and Georgetown University.

♦ ♦ ♦

In Michigan University a course has been established in the art of writing plays.

Literary.

West of the Missouri.

IT was during the spring of '83 that I experienced a severe attack of that curious disease called western fever. The symptoms are usually flighty imagination, a great desire to read railroad guides and western papers, strange scheming, building of air castles and wonderful confidence in one's own abilities. There was no mistaking the nature of my malady for I had all the symptoms and in a very marked degree. In my mind I was a lucky speculator in real estate, or the proprietor of a lucrative business, and in fact everything, but a poor, hard-working mortal. I eagerly devoured all literature that was written on the great West, saw visions of fame and fortune awaiting me, and dreamed dreams of splendor greater than Alladin's magical lamp could produce. At last my case became so alarming that my parents consented to my fondest desires, and it was the happiest moment of my life when I boarded the western train with a ticket in my pocket for Dakota, which (according to the advertisement) was at that time holding out golden opportunities to all.

I selected a small town about seventy miles west of Fargo on the N. P. railroad as my destination, and without any mishap or important occurrence, in the due course of time, landed at my goal.

A few weeks residence in the country entirely restored me to my normal health and senses. I found that the elements, energy, pluck and perserverence were as essential to success in that land of promise as anywhere else. I was made aware of the fact that positions were as difficult to obtain and that it required as much ability to fill them as in the East. Of course it was hard to see my bright dreams vanish, to behold my ship, with its precious cargo, enter port bottom side up, but realizing the true condition of affairs I abandoned my Utopian ideas and descended to more practical business, by securing a position as teacher in the village

school. This was a great fall from a fortunate land speculator or a rich banker, as my fancy had pictured it, but, nevertheless was very acceptable after my short experience with real western life.

It was while engaged in this pursuit that I made the acquaintance of a young man who had spent several years on the frontier in western Dakota; his stories of that wild land, with its abundance of game, its beautiful scenery and his pictures of life among the cowboys and Indians filled my head with new purposes. I could not rest content until I had the pleasure of seeing the sights for myself. So bidding adieu to my new friends I set out for a season's tour "West of the Missouri."

A few hours' ride, and we had crossed the muddy river which rolls down from the mountains, and were whirling over the undulating plains on the western side.

Just south of railroad, and situated on a high bluff commanding the river, stands Fort Abraham Lincoln, the first of the chain of forts in the northwest. It was from this station that General Custer started on his memorable chase after Sitting Bull. Eye witnesses informed me that they never beheld a grander and more thrilling scene than that departure. As Custer mounted on a fiery steed and arrayed in full military dress, rode out at the head of the troops, his long black curls hanging down his shoulders, and his piercing eyes glancing about, he appeared too grand and powerful to meet such a fate as he did.

Four miles west of the river stands Mandau, a town of about 4000 inhabitants, and a wonder in the rapidity with which it has been built. Three years before it was only a trading post and the Indian's wigwam occupied the same spot where now stands elegant brick blocks. It was the spot where the annual pow-wow was held, and just south of the town is an Indian burying ground from which many queer relics have been unearthed. The wigwams were gone but the Indians were still here. Crowds of them wandered up and down the streets. They were the first genuine specimens I had ever seen, and I had a great desire to

cross to the opposite side when I beheld four big braves coming toward me.

It was a strange sight, to see a town with all the accompaniments of modern civilization, business-men hurrying to and fro, gaily dressed ladies out shopping, and, at the same time, hideous redmen, dressed in their primitive garb and covered with paint and feathers. It occasioned strange thoughts to pass through my mind when I remembered that only yesterday, as it were, these same Indians were chasing the wild buffalo over these very plains or performing their war dance where the shadow of yon lofty church now falls.

I spent a day of wonder and pleasure viewing the strange sights of this city, and next day proceeded on. Settlers as yet, were very scarce, west of the Missouri, in this part of Dakota, and nothing but the unbroken rolling prairie greeted the vision.

A ride of 150 miles, and we reached the border of the Bad Lands, a wild and very broken strip along the western boundary of the territory. I dismounted at a small place called Dickinson. It had been a supply depot for the Buffalo hunters two years previous, but was now the nucleus of a second Chicago, comprising a station house, three hotels, four stores, a few dwelling houses and about seventeen saloons. The population was largely made up of hunters, gamblers and cowboys, though I found some very fine people in this frontier town who had emigrated hither from New York. Such was the town, and here is the description of it as given in the land seekers-guide: "Dickinson, county seat of Stark county, a flourishing town of 1,500 inhabitants, beautifully located, and possessing many natural advantages. The wonderful growth of this place during the past year gives ample evidence that it will become a great city in the near future. It offers superior inducements to both business and professional men, and the absence of those immoral elements found in other places makes it a delightful home for all. Town lots for sale by J. M. R. & Co." You can readily see what an Easterner would expect from such a description, but I was a

tenderfoot no longer and was not disappointed in the actual appearance of the place.

I spent the entire summer in this country, making frequent excursions from the town, on hunting expeditions or to see some curiosity. It was on one of these expeditions that I saw for the first time an Indian village. The Indians are for the most part now, located at some government fort, where food and clothing are issued to them, but in the autumn they are permitted to go on hunting trips providing they do not molest anybody. This was a tribe of the Gros Ventres who had come down from a fort on the upper Missouri to hunt and sell their goods to the traders. The encampment, which was in a little valley, came suddenly into view as our party was on the high ground. We stood for some time surveying the scene ere we descended into the village. It recalled vividly to my mind the descriptions of Indian life in Longfellow's *Evangeline*. There were the wigwams or teepees, as they are called, made from skins or pieces of blanket, and supported by poles set around in a circle and converging toward the top. The little aperture for the smoke to escape was also there, and columns of thin blue smoke were slowly arising from them. Yonder were the ponies grazing near the camp and guarded by three or four of the squaws; several little children were playing near their respective homes, and yes, there were the savage dogs which came up growling as we approached the village. The population emerged from their tents and crowded around us begging money, tobacco and matches or trying to sell their beaded moccasins and game bags. One big brave approached me, and, after a salutation, presented a paper which was nearly in fragments from much handling. It was written by General Custer and gave the Indian's name, his disposition and the important information that he had been one of the general's scouts. I read the paper and handed it back, and I was much surprised to see him extend his hand and ask for ten cents as distinctly as I could say it myself. Not knowing better I gave him a dime, and he then took me into his tent and

showed me his family, which consisted of four wives and about fifteen children. Three of the squaws were engaged in making moccasins and the fourth was cooking meat over a small fire in the center of the teepee. Around the apartment, which was about fifteen feet in diameter, saddles, hides, blankets and hunting implements lay piled in endless confusion. I found each Indian was the possessor of a fine rifle and I was unable to procure a bow and arrow in the whole tribe. I tried to make myself agreeable to these wives, and admired the papposes very much, but when he requested me by signs to donate ten cents to each of them, I hurried out. We spent several hours wandering around this queer village watching the habits and manners of these strange people, and left considerable money with them in return for their beaded work and curiosities.

Game was abundant within a few miles of the town, and the place was a rendezvous for the hunters and trappers. The supply stores have benches made purposely for these odd characters where they congregate in the evenings and relate stories of their trips. Some of them have been in that region ever since they were boys, having come out to kill buffalo; they make money rapidly and sometimes would have hundreds of dollars, but the gamblers or saloon-keepers soon relieve them of their currency and off they would go for another hunt. So the years sped by and here they were having no ideas of the advance made in the world, and utterly unfit to engage in any other pursuit. Many and many an evening have I sat listening to their stories of hardships and successes, big hunts and exciting adventures, but I never once longed to imitate their mode of existence.

There were several large cattle-ranches near the town, and the cowboys would frequently come in and "liven things up," as they expressed it.

The genuine cowboy is not a savage who continually longs for blood, but when sober is no more desperate or tough, as the phrase goes, than the average farm hand or lumberman in the East. But give one of them a drink of that

rankest of poisons, Western whiskey, and you have the wildest specimen of humanity imaginable. They usually came riding into town about dusk after loading the cattle on the trains.

There were no Y. M. C. A. rooms, where they could while away the evening. No, the saloon was the only place inviting them and they made for it instantly.

A half-dozen big drinks, and they were ready to paint the town red, or all the colors of the spectrum if necessary, and put a hole through any person that objected.

Mounting their mustangs, for a cowboy can ride when he is too intoxicated to walk, they would race up and down the street, uttering piercing yells and firing their revolvers at the saloon doors and windows. They never molested any other place, and never injured any person during my stay in the place, though the people wisely kept in their houses while the artistic work was being done.

When they had tired of this sport, they would retire again to the saloon and prepare for another raid by "setting 'em up" all around.

The next day you would see those same cowboys handling a large herd of wild cattle, where the coolest head and greatest presence of mind was necessary to keep down a stampede. They are a jolly set, but I never envied any of them the life they lead.

At last I was satisfied with frontier life. The months I spent in that land were profitable and pleasurable, but after all it is much nicer to read about them than to participate in them, and when the wind began to blow from the North, betokening one of those gentle Dakota blizzards, I bade adieu to Dickinson and was soon once more east of the Missouri in "God's country."

E. E. Proctor '89.

The academy at Chambersburg, Pa., will hereafter admit no boy as a student who uses tobacco in any form.

The Board of Bowdoin College have made an appropriation to maintain and improve the college glee club.

The College World.

Exchanges.

The following extract from the college department of the *News and Express* may interest the Freshman:

"THE FRESHMAN IN HIS GLORY.

"About these mellow autumn days, when the leaves begin to fall, the freshman notices also a sudden fall in the temperature—a growing coolness in his college relations. In the colleges where secret societies abound and flourish, the opening weeks of the session are devoted by them to the acquisition of suitable material from the newcomers to fill up the society roll. This process, known in different colleges as "trotting," "buzzing," "chinning," or "toting," according to the local idiom, has been in full operation for several weeks. The eligible freshman is immediately taken in hand, and is shown a deference and attention which is as surprising to him as gratifying. He is introduced to upper classmen, protected from sophomore persecution, taught choice bits of college slang, and a most affectionate interest manifested in his welfare. He is feasted and wined. He is shown through the society lodge, and it is impressed upon him at all times that the wearing of a particular combination of Greek letters is the *summum bonum* of a college career, and that its wearers are the jolliest fellows in colleges. Unless the freshman is well balanced, so much attention turns his head and magnifies his importance in his eyes until his visual horizon contains little else. He is almost bewildered by the possibilities of the career before him. It thrills him to the backbone. He is serenely happy.

"Now comes the sad awakening. About this time he may make up his mind to join one society, and straightway the others have no use for him. He may conclude not to join any, or he may be himself found undesirable. In either case he is dropped so suddenly as to jar his teeth. He steps from exaltation to humiliation. If he is wise he betakes himself

to his studies with new energy and an awakened ambition to achieve a successful college career. The experience may not have been altogether a misfortune."

An editorial from the *Fayette Collegian* might be profitably read by the Allegheny student.

"I have no time for reading," is a common expression among college students. Each person has all the time there is in the twenty-four hours, and you will never find time for anything if you do not take it. A good plan is to set aside a portion of time each day, for reading. It may not be more than half an hour, but in the course of a year you can read much by reading half an hour each day.

Many college graduates have not read a dozen books while they were at college. They graduate with high honors, but they could not tell whether Shakespeare was an American or an English author. Such persons are not well educated, though they may have a good idea of the languages, mathematics, and the sciences. Literature has been defined as "the expression of the age," and we can only know a country by its writers. He who has cultivated a habit of reading never lacks good company. To the reader appear the deeds of the past. Seated in his chair, he sees nations rise and fall, hears the march of victorious armies and the crash of falling thrones, he passes through beautiful valleys and picturesque mountains, views the palace of splendor and hovel of want—in fact, lives in the past, present, and future.

The *Wittenberger* contains three sound articles written from the standpoint of Prohibition, Democracy and Republicanism. It is pleasing to notice the interest in politics manifested among our various exchanges. The discussion and investigation of the current political questions cannot be otherwise than beneficial to the student.

The *Occident*, though lacking in original literary matter, is on the whole a fair representative of the college weekly. We clip the fol-

lowing from the exchange column. The following verses were written in answer to the question, "What kind of a girl does the college boy like best?"

Oh, for a girl with a loyal, good heart!

And a frank, bright face (without freckles)
Who says what she thinks, values favors, loves fun
And is truer to me than shekels.

Oh, where's the girl with the calm, grave "phiz,"
But a deep lurking smile that indicates "biz?"
Who lisps out slang as to inspire one's love for her
And when we try to kiss her, cries "Let her go Gal-lagher!"

But the best of all was from an old "college boy:"

Through thick and thin, through death and life,
I love the girl I've got—my wife.

College Mercury contains a brief but comical "Soliloquy of a 'Fresh' after declamation." The writer illustrates the variety of taste so commonly exhibited in gesture and declamation.

The McMicken *Review* contains a well-written article upon The Greek Letter Fraternity.

Clippings.

"Non paratus" dixit Freshy,
Rising with a troubled look;
"Omne rectus," Prof. respondet,
"Nihil" scripsit in his book.

The annual session of the Executive Council of Phi Kappa Psi was held at Columbus in September.

Dr. McCosh still maintains connection with Princeton by lecturing to the Senior Class on Metaphysics.

Yale gives lectures in Volapuk. Can such a language be made practical around the world? Evidently it would be very convenient.

Three Presidents, two Vice Presidents, eighteen Cabinet officers, three Speakers of the House, and four Supreme Court Judges have graduated from Harvard.

The State University of Kansas has established a special course in electrical engineering.

The State University of Missouri has seventy-three professors and assistants and 800 students.

The faculty of Harvard College have refused the request of the college base ball club to be allowed to play professional clubs this season.

In the United States one man in every two hundred takes a college course; in Scotland, one in every six hundred; in Germany, one in every two hundred and thirteen.

The oldest college periodical and the oldest monthly of any kind in America is the *Yale Literary Magazine*. Wm. M. Evarts was one of five students who started it fifty ago.

The Freshmen have been victorious in rushes at Princeton, Yale, Harvard, Cornell, University of Pennsylvania and Columbia. Their victories are probably due to their superior numbers.

Mrs. Garfield, widow of President Garfield, has given \$10,000 to Garfield University, Wichita, Kansas, an institution that is erecting buildings costing \$200,000 and aiming at an endowment of the same amount, of which one-fourth has been raised.

The President is not a college man, but Mrs. Cleveland is a college woman. Dan Lamont is a graduate of Union; Secretary Bayard had a business education. Fairchild and Endicott are Harvard men. Dickinson is from Michigan University; Vilas from Wisconsin, while Garland is an Alumnus of St. Mary's College in Kentucky.

The new England Inter-collegiate Press Association has decided to establish a periodical to be known as the *Collegian*, which will contain nothing except the productions of undergraduates. The *Collegian* will resemble "Lippincott" in size and make-up. Several prizes are to be offered for excellency in the different departments. The subscription price will be \$3 per annum; the first number will probably appear in December.

Koral.

"Hulings Hall
Doth appall
All those who look for grub;
But all those there
In great despair
Do live on smiles and 'lub.'"

Not yet sick—Stilwell.

McNair has gone home until after election.

Heiser wears a new pin: Theta Nu Epsilon.

Russell went home for a few days last week.

Congratulate L. E. White. He is a married man.

Fred Cattern joined Allegheny Society, Friday night.

The chemistry class commenced laboratory work Saturday.

"What's the matter with the Battalion? She's all right."

The Athletic Association needs enthusiastic re-organization.

Youngson took a short trip home to Pittsburgh, Friday last.

Mr. Kreps, of Greenville, is visiting his friend, Fradenburgh.

For original initiation rites call on C. B. S., Messrs. C., W., or K.

Mr. Otis Hall, of Fredonia, N. Y., visited his son over last Sabbath.

Prof. Twining and Miss Helen Clark spent the Sabbath in Union City.

The Conservatory has a very large number of piano students this term.

L. A. Baldwin is at his home, Kinsman, Ohio, quite ill at last report.

Election of Inter Society contestants takes place one week from Friday night. The defects in the marking system will also be remedied.

James A. Wakefield, ex-90, is stumping old Fayette county for Cleveland.

C. H. Smith, a former Allegheny student, has entered Junior at Ann Arbor.

The foot ball is again on the college campus. The fall team is not yet organized.

Give your order for a number of annuals to any member of the editorial board.

Miss Brundage has returned from the Y. M. C. A. Convention held at Scranton, Pa.

The pleasant countenance of Miss Lizzie E. Miller, '87, was noticed in chapel last week.

We want to see a good cane rush or some other square test of the spirit of '91 and '92.

"Do not borrow your neighbor's CAMPUS; subscribe for yourself."—*The Campus*, Dec. 1878.

The Wednesday evening prayer-meetings are very good, but the attendance ought to be doubled.

The Philos will hold inter-society with Osoli next Friday evening. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

The Freshman Class has decided on a plan of assessment for a library fund which shall grow until '92.

McClure was called home by the illness of his mother. He came back when she began to improve in health.

Messrs. Parker, Wallace and Star have rooms at Prof. Miller's, corner of Terrace and Randolph streets.

Say fellows, why don't you join a literary society. Allegheny, Philo and Athenian want fifteen new men each.

Experiments with laughing gas as an intoxicant produced some startling effects in Prof. Montgomery's classes.

Mrs. Hull hopes to be able to take charge of the vocal department in the Conservatory very soon. Her many friends will be glad to hear of her recovery from illness.

Class prayer-meetings on Saturday mornings are increasing in interest and attendance.

Miss Minnie Foote, a Conservatory student of last year, is enjoying a week's visit with her sister and former College friends.

Will be with us in sixteen years.—Born.—Ellis—In Jamestown, N. Y., October 25th, to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ellis, a son.

A short musical and enjoyable social gathering took place at the Phi Kappa Psi House, after the supper at Hulings Hall, October 22.

The *Mail and Express* of October 17 publishes the Allegheny College yell among those of thirty-three other institutions in this country.

The Freshmen pay the freight. In other words, it is in order that they repair those parts of the roof of Bentley Hall which bear the marks of their ruthless feet.

A new test for ammonia: Carefully hold the substance to be tested to Tallman's nose; if he sneezes, turns a back somersault and faints twice, ammonia is probably present.

The College Republican Club, which sent such a good representation to Titusville's celebration, will participate as a body in the parade in this city Thursday evening.

Have you a plan in mind for the new scientific - gymnastic - armorial - three - story brick building which will be built on the old Culver Hall grounds across the road from the chapel?

Third Prep. officers are: President, Hamilton; Vice-President, Eighmy; Secretary, Miss Emery; Treasurer, McBride; Poet, Miss Whitney; Historian, Miss Watson; Orator, Wallace.

The students will be glad to know that the crisis in the financial affairs of the city Y. M. C. A. is past. A sufficient sum has been raised to carry forward the work of the coming year. College boys cannot make a better investment than to pay for membership privileges in the association.

A number of the students may thank the county political committees for transportation and a vacation, so that votes will not be lost next Tuesday.

Mr. Curtis, formerly of the University of Michigan, now a student at the Unitarian Theological Seminary in this city, attended chapel Thursday morning.

The *Kaldron*, to be published by the class of '90, will be a high-class annual. The editors have commenced work in earnest. It will be bound in leather, gilt-edged and made more valuable than ever.

The funeral ceremony and tombstone raising in memory of '92, which occurred recently by the generosity on the part of '91, was a success. Mr. Sweeney did justice to the deceased in his post-mortem oration.

The ladies of Hulings Hall served a fine supper Monday evening, October 22. The parlors received a benefit of about \$35 therefrom. Had the weather been pleasant many more persons would gladly have attended.

Get lecture course tickets from Messrs. Proper and Stenger. George R. Wendling, Russell Conwell, Robert McEntyre, John R. Clarke and A. P. Burbank compose the list of speakers. A first-class course. Tickets \$1.

Advertisers will find it advantageous to correspond with the *Kaldron* business committee: Chairman, J. L. Porter, Phi Kappa Psi House; Coulter Crowthers, Phi Gamma Delta Place; Harry Dunn, North Main street, Meadville, Pa.

Many improvements, both exterior and interior, are being made at Phi Gamma Delta Place. Carpenters are building an addition to the front wing and re-shingling the roof. Besides these, the interior throughout will be decorated with new wall paper and the exterior with paint.

The Republican demonstration drew quite a number of our students to Titusville, last Thursday. A student marching club was

hastily formed, about thirty-five men of which found their way into the parade. After yelling themselves hoarse and having a hilarious time in general, they bade adieu to Titusville and arrived home again at 3 a. m. Friday, all being a little the worse for wear

The Freshman Class, after some infantile were pulling, elected the following officers: President, Ed. E. Miller; Vice-President, Miss Warner; Secretary, Peffer; Treasurer, Ray; Essayist, Whitfield; Poet, Gibson, J. H., and Historian, Black. They adopted the following class yell: Yah-yah-yoggie-yah-yah-yoggie-wah-who-wah-who-92-92. Their motto is "Little potatoes but hard to peel."

The recent manifestation of class spirit between the Freshman and Sophomore Classes deserved the squelching which it received. The "monument act" is all right but the placing of flags and class banners upon the spire of Bentley Hall is indeed foolhardy. If the classes of '91 and '92 wish to determine who is physically the superior they should have a cane-rush which does not endanger life and limb as the actions of members of both classes have. We have been developing true college customs during the last two years and it now lies in the power of the present combatants to inaugurate another, which holds a high place in Eastern colleges and which would put an end to petty rivalry and quarreling.

We realize the things which our college needs by the score. We need a gymnasium, a scientific hall, a building for preparatory students, an armory, and a host of other things just as necessary as these. But these require an outlay of the *bona pecunia* which, we are sorry to say, is not very plentiful here. However, there is a need which can be supplied without any expense whatever, and that is a chapel choir. Musical talent is plenty and we think the matter is of sufficient importance to demand attention. Shall we perform this part of our service with a "don't-care" feeling and merely from our sense of duty or shall we give it the life and animation which we owe to it? An orchestra with a double quartet of singers is not an impossibility on mornings of song service.

Alumni.

F. L. Armstrong, '88, took charge of the school at Watson's Run this week.

C. F. Schofield, '86, has been admitted to the Chautauqua County Bar and expects to practice at Mayville.

W. P. Eckles, '76, who is now superintendent of the McKean County schools, spent last Monday in the city.

W. C. Lindsey, '86, is stumping Chautauqua County for Harrison and Morton. He spent a few days among his college friends last week.

W. C. Beck, '85, stopped at the Phi Kappa Psi House a few days last week. He is still in the signal service at Washington, D. C., a work which evidently agrees well with him. The CAMPUS reaches him at 806, 18th street, N. W.

'85. R. T. Herrick is one of the brightest political speakers in the State. Few young men have so good a knowledge of the great issues of the day as he has.—*The Brown County World, Hiawatha, Kas.*

Question Box.

Who went to Titusville?

Which is ahead, '91 or '92?

When will the Seniors elect?

When will Richey fall in love?

Where is the prohibition club?

Who has not joined the battalion?

Who will be the next frat goat rider?

How many Glee Club suits have been handed in?

What is the least amount of money which any student at Allegheny lives upon per term?

If a colored cow with a broken leg is worth nothing, what is the value of a white cow decorated in black paint by the class of '92?

The Rambler.

Six weeks of unmitigated mud rendered locomotion so undesirable that I did not get around until the sun came out once more Wednesday afternoon. Since that day I have been in the vicinity of the college several times. A few observations led to the belief that there was some college news of which all are not aware

Some one told me that almost a mutiny had occurred in Hulings Hall. I was about to ask the reasons, the present state of affairs, and the probability of successful arbitration, when the appointed time for study hours arrived and without another word my informant disappeared into the mysterious interior of H. H. like a reckless moonshiner into a torpedo magazine.

In front of Bentley stood a knot of fellows discussing the action of a joint committee from Ossoli, Allegheny, Philo-Franklin, and Athenian Societies, which recommended that the annual society anniversary be discontinued. It is proposed that all societies join in securing some prominent speaker for that date, not only as a benefit to the student body, but as a means of bringing many people to Meadville, and of course that means they will become interested in Allegheny College.

Looking into the library, there was Dr. Hamnett suggesting the practical scheme that every student should pay a library term fee of twenty-five cents toward a new book fund. Mr. Tallman interrupted him abruptly: "Have you got a pony for Livy?" I missed the doctor's advice to Mr. T. by "evaporating through the orifice."

In conversation with President Williams, I learned that Governor Pierpont, of Virginia, said on the floor of the West Virginia M. E. Conference that he and his room-mate lived at Allegheny College on sixty cents each per week. He was here about 1839.

I noticed that the committee appointed ex-officio, to bring the limber of the cannon back to the side of its bereaved companion on the campus, could not report even "progress."

"The RAMBLER at the Dinner Table" heard two jokes: 1. "—— guesses he will not join either faternity or literary society this term, but will go into both next term.." 2. "Where there's a Will there's no way—but to wait on yourself."

The Battalion.

A good drum corps will be organized.

The boys ranked in line from Dunkle down.

A camp for a week in May or June will be allowed.

A medal for the best rifle shot record is promised.

Four companies were enrolled Tuesday afternoon.

New equipment from the government is the substance of a petition already forwarded.

An increase from fifty-three to one hundred and twenty-five members in two hours' recruiting is good.

Name, age, residence, complexion and color of eyes were accounted for by each member Tuesday afternoon.

Major Kreps is to be congratulated on having under his command the largest battalion since the introduction of the military department.

Enthusiasm does a great deal toward making things go. Dr. Willams stirred martial zeal in every student's breast. The Senior class barely escaped signing to a man. Hurrah for the Battalion!

There are forty-three educational assemblies in the United States modeled after that at Chautauqua.

On October 13th, the football convention meets in New York to arrange a schedule of games.

Not All a Dream.

In a peaceful, dewy slumber,
Memories quaint and without number,
Steal across my fancy airy,
Swift and light-winged as a fairy.

And my fancy knew no bounding
By the dreary, dim surrounding,
'Till I heard again resounding
Down the corridors of time

Echoes from the constant patter
Of enormous feet that clatter
On the stairway.—What's the matter?
"Freshmen Class" has formed in line.

There are acts, to only mention
In their best light, call attention
To the fact:—Some men though stronger,
Merely are small boys grown longer.

Still retaining all their nonsense,
Feel elated o'er a six-pence,
Scarcely caring at whose expense,
They their childish ends attain.

You may chide, and jeer, and chaff at;
You may scold, and sneer, and laugh at,
Even feel yourselves enwrathed at
Them, yet still they boys remain.

To attend our splendid college,
(We with humbled pride acknowledge)
Come those big boys with their silly
Pranks, that make a student chilly.

Out at night instead of sleeping,
And in time of prayer-meeting
Make a noise like savage greeting
Savage, on the field of war.

O the horrors of that morning!
May their rash act prove a warning,
They to-day themselves are scorning,
Such consummate fools they were.

Buxom Freshies, few your glories!
Boys of such light upper stories
Should not climb up to the steeple,
Loose their minds and scare the people.

Don't aspire to heights so airy,
'Till you get some brains to carry,
But on *terra firma* tarry,
Exercising patience more.

Let the pin-feathers now just sprouting
In your mind's wing end your doubting.
Cease your foolish child-like pouting;
Time *may* plume your wings to soar.

—J. C.

Items of Interest.

Where is the man who is eating yesterday's dinner to-day?

Princeton has a chapel choir consisting of thirty-three voices.

Dartmouth began, September 6th, the 120th year of its existence.

Of the 1,494 convicts in Joliet penitentiary, 229 are college graduates.

The average expenditures of the class of '88 at Yale, was about \$1,000 yearly.

Twenty-four young women graduated as lawyers in Michigan last summer.

The surplus in the treasury of Dartmouth College is larger than ever before.

The students of Columbia College are now obliged to wear caps and gowns.

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