The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. VI., NO. 13. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., MAY 23, 1890. 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

WE WISH to remind a number of our alumni subscribers that their subscription is due, and that acting upon this general notice they will spare the Business Manager a great deal of trouble.

* * *

LET YOUNG teachers begin modestly. For example do not attempt to lecture when you can't. An uninteresting teacher is the most lamentable work of——well, of himself, for when common judgment is exercised the restlessness of a class should mean a change of method. Your old essays may not be interesting; do not endanger your reputation by daring to inflict them upon a class as lectures. Consider your age and experience. Others have thought longer than you, others have thought more profoundly. Be modest in your selection of subjects which you propose to teach. Metaphysics and studies in which ripe judgment and wide philosophic views are required are seldom graced by young brains. Do not be surprised that your classes are not interested, no matter how deeply you imagine yourself to be, for in failing as a teacher you are with the majority of those who enter it as a business. Remember that a little authority is a dangerous thing, therefore do not raise heaven and earth——and, well that's enough, don't raise heaven and earth the first year of your pedagogic career. A little tact, some learning and a great store of sanctified, common sense, these are indispensable to the successful teacher. These things we have gathered not from observation but from books, and venture to lay them before the class of '90 wherein many, we believe, are looking forward to the profession of teaching.

* * *

ON THE eve of the approaching election of the CAMPUS Editorial Board, we venture to suggest certain alterations, the need of making which has become apparent to us through experience. We say what follows more for the satisfaction of having set forth certain abuses, than with the idea that what we propose will be heeded, for so long as fraternity rivalry exists and as asinine presumption experiences a button-bursting sensation at seeing its name in print, the placing of our college publication on a common-sense basis will be a thing impossible. The fraternities have a corner in CAMPUS stock and are responsible for its management or mismanagement, as the case may be. A few shares are still held by non-fraternity men, but these insure to their present or future holders an invitation to some one of the

Greek societies. Since, therefore, stock is so held, elections are but the making known to the public the foreordinations and predestinations for a long time bosomed in the most advantageous combine that could be made. But enough concerning an evil for which there is no remedy.

We have two changes to suggest: first, a reduction of the number of editors; and second, that the CAMPUS be issued as a monthly instead of a bi-monthly as it is at present.

The reasons for the first change may be gathered from a statement of a few facts. In '87 the Editorial Board of the CAMPUS numbered eight—an Editor-in-chief, two Literary Editors, an Alumni, an Exchange, and a Fraternity Editor, and a Business Manager. The present Board numbers twelve. Of this number ten have aided in publishing the CAMPUS, contributing in the course of the entire year amounts ranging from a half column upwards. Out of the ten *five* may be selected who have done practically all the work. To the question, "Why so many ciphers?" we can find no other answer than that every fraternity has some of "our boys" who have never had any honors and whom, "although not very heavy men," it would be desirable to see on the CAMPUS Board. Like a tender mother, who, finding her son too good and too weak every way for anything else, sends him to Allegheny College to study for the ministry, so fraternities, with parental affection, finding college has not honors enough to go around, accommodate some of their less brilliant progeny by lengthening the editorial list of the CAMPUS. This is an evil which we know is by all recognized. We therefore recommend a judicious weeding out of superfluous places. The board of '87 is a good model with perhaps the addition of another Local Editor.

In favor of changing the publication to a monthly it is argued that a college without sports, living, so far as the student's life is concerned, a dreary attenuation of a dismal spark of existence, cannot furnish material for a bi-monthly, newsy paper; that the literary character of the paper could be improved if its issues were not so frequent; that the form, size and general appearance could be made more creditable, and that a claim of less time would be laid upon the editors. Certain members of the faculty with whom we have conversed concerning the matter are heartily in favor of this second change, and we strenuously urge that it be made, believing that a far better paper would be the result.

* * *

THE RACE in college for distinction is very short in comparison with the race in subsequent years for the same. The danger is that he who has risen to note amidst his fellows in four years of study may carry with him the idea of his importance into the world and so make himself obnoxious until numerous humiliations have taught him that in this new course recognition comes, as a rule, late in life and that it not infrequently happens that it comes not at all. In general, the estimation which a man places upon himself varies inversely with his actual worth. Therefore, it becomes a man to have a care, not to depreciate his powers—which is a false modesty—but to make the thought of his ignorance a spur to greater diligence in his preparation for life. Let the college man show his boasted good sense by being modest. When at the end of the race we shall meet with our earthly laurels about our silvered temples, then will be the time to measure our powers, and then, if honor still be aught to any of us, let him upon whom the goodliest share has rested be satisfied in hearing his name fall reverently from the lips of all.

* * *

THE LAST work in the way of binding is being done upon the *Kaldron*. The college stands tip-toe in expectation and shall be greatly disappointed if '91 fail to pro-

duce a wide-awake annual. The palate of all seems to crave something a trifle more spicy than '90 gave us, in brief a mirror which good-naturedly will reveal to us our peculiar deformities. We hope that allopathic doses will be dealt out to such as persist in making themselves obnoxious; it will do such persons good, and, if they live long enough and grow wise enough, they may sometime bless the heads out of which was wrought heroic treatment for the healing of dire infirmities.

* * *

THE FOLLOWING clipped from the Meadville *Gazette* expresses very forcibly the opinion of an Alumnus in regard to Allegheny entering the oratorical league, before noticed in the CAMPUS. The editor of the *Gazette* says: The students of Allegheny College have very properly, and we hope firmly and finally, refused to enter into an oratorical contest with the innumerable small colleges surrounding us. There may be in the aggregation, one or two colleges with which Allegheny could properly affiiliate in such a contest, but the leaven is too small for the whole lump. A man who owns a 2:40 horse don't get any glory by a race with the milk wagon, but he may get a wheel knocked off. A game cock can gain nothing by whipping a Plymouth Rock, or a Brown Leghorn, while he may get killed by an accidental stroke by the p. r., or b. l., and not only lose his life, but be covered with disgrace. We advise Allegheny to associate with her equals only, and with her superiors if possible. If a college don't respect herself, the public will not respect it.

It is said that Vassar graduates make the best presiding officers to be had for women's organizations. That institution enjoys a plethora of all sorts of clubs, whose meetings are always conducted with great formality and with strict regard to parliamentary rules. A Vassar girl, therefore, gets a fine experience in such matters.—*Ex.*

Literary.

A Knight of the Twentieth Century.

In the age of theocracy the world belonged to the bishops; in feudal days to the puissant, and during the three centuries preceding the American and French Revolutions to the kings. *To-day* it belongs to the citizen.

The nineteenth century, the most marvelous century of accomplishment in the history of man, has steadily marked the growth of the citizen as a factor of government and society. He has been the irrepressible force that through this age of progress, has ever manifested itself in the dealings of government and rulers.

The king, whom the peasant feared an hundred years ago, now fears the peasant, no longer commanding the populace but begging its favor. The wise ruler has found that liberty more than tyranny is a guard of public safety; that public opinion is the unconquerable power demanding just treatment from politician, monarch and statesman.

The spirit of liberty—that indomitable spirit that had its earthly origin in the shadows of Athenian watchfires; its divine conception on the alters of Heaven and the light of whose proud truth is eternal—has been the spirit of the century. It had its new birth on that glorious morning of July, '76, in the words, "All men are created equal," which have gone forth to other nations, opening the eyes of the subjects of every land to its light and their hope—constitutional freedom.

Though Cæsars may have triumphed over it, still it lives even in the remotest dominions of earth. Truth never dies. It is indestructable. It may be smothered temporarily, but it never can be conquered, and will break forth in the least expected places with awful and overwhelming force. Brazil has taught us that the occupant of the most peaceful throne may awake on the morning of liberty to find his glory and his power gone forever.

Education has been the direct cause of the advance in the independence of the citizen

and of Republican sentiment during the last ninety years. The school-house, the press, the pulpit, the library, are the milestones of our national progress.

Give the citizen freedom alone, and he is a mad, stubborn being, an anarchist blind to his own, and hence to his country's welfare, for being granted freedom without the ability to defend its privileges, it is immediately usurped by those endowed with superior talents, and he finally creates a monarchy greater than the one whose tyranny he fought to overcome. But let him think, study, act, achieve for himself; aid and encourage him; give him an education—an education as broad as the principles of the American constitution, and as pure as the motives which gave it an immortal origin; inspire such training with the true dignity of freedom and you have the model citizen, who, great in his capacity, overwhelming in the power of his majority, united in a common cause, will demand the sacred rights of citizenship, and having gained them use wisely the fruits of his victory.

You may awe him with the pomp of royalty; silence him with the show of military power; outwit him with political genius; hold him the blind slave of monopoly.

But give him education! Give him dignity! Temper that with the conservatism of statecraft.

The king falls from his throne to the level of the common citizen; military display gives way to the overpowering force of aggressive citizenship; the politician is outmaneuvered upon his chosen battle ground; the citizen breaks the chain of his serfdom and becomes his own master. Liberty then must rule, whatever may be the expense. He will secure it peacefully if possible, or wade through the blood of another American Revolution.

There has been a complete change in Europe in the last hundred years. A change in government! A change in religion! A change in citizenship!

England of to-day is not the England of the Eighteenth century. The landlord, the former source of all power, is giving away to self-rule; the curate, the indisputable fountain of all knowledge, has long since been succeeded by public education and the free commerce of thought. Her citizens demanded the representation of an unqualified ballot and her peers and statesmen, realizing the force of such a demand, wisely granted it. Every year beholds Britain more Democratic. The Tories hold the ground their opponents held ten years ago, while the Liberals themselves, gaining sympathy with the masses, are advancing toward true Democracy.

In seventeen hundred and eighty, France was a nation of serfs bound down by the most cruel tenant laws in the world. The English farmer was (if a comparison of poor conditions may be allowed) much happier in situation, but to-day having learned to assert his citizenship, the French peasant is far more prosperous than his English brother across the Straits of Dover.

Though France has undergone the destructive prowess of the insatiable ambitions of two Napoleans, thrice changed her government in a single century, and bled and suffered, yet under this short regime of Republicanism, she is greater and stronger than under any hundred years of monarchy—a power and a strength that declares from the happy voices of a united people, Bourbounism dead forever.

The German citizen already manifests the effect of a free educational system in his growing independence of thought. He is becoming restless under the iron-bound codes of Imperialism.

While the Swiss government is sending out its invitations to sister nations to join them in an European labor conference, the German Reichstag rejects the Imperial project against the Socialists, and the day for the election of a new Reichstag is at hand. The interests of Germany are threatened. Something must be done to pacify the people. The Emperor in so sore a strait knows not what saint to invoke and so plagiarizes the idea of the Swiss government, an idea practicable under so beloved a flag as that of Republican Switzerland, a country and a flag to which no dishonor can

be imputed, but a difficult if not an impractible thing in a war-like country like Germany, cowering under the wings of the Imperial Eagle, drunk with the blood and cloyed with human flesh, from whose talons depend the bleeding limbs torn from the noblest peoples by brutal spoilation and contest.

This young occupant of a throne whose every accompaniment of power is opposed to the happiness of the masses, which subjects everything to blind obedience, brings the citizen into the world crushed by the weight of an overwhelming power, fettered by the bonds of a legislation that forbids self-growth and development, condemns him to sacrifice the larger and better part of his youth to the army, and a portion of his time—the lion's share—to the Emperor and Empire, should first disarm before he espouses the cause of liberty. He may for a time succeed in blinding the masses with such feigned friendship, but only a time. Bismark, that power of blood and iron, who has held Germany in peaceful subjection through all of these years, is gone. The promises and pretences of Emperor William will not long take the place of the stern and awful government of the great Chancellor, but gathering strength, mighty in numbers and intelligence, the peasant of Father-land will say to Germanic monarchy what the Grecian Philosopher Diogenes said to Alexander the Great: "Get thee out of my way for the shadow of thy robe robs me of the sunlight of freedom."

Republicanism was defeated in Spain—defeated because the time was yet unripe for such a revolution. But defeat is no proof of its fallacy, for it can only succeed at the opportune and propitious moment, and here it will only prove a school for the final victory. Led by Castelar, that eloquent and austere Republican, the masses are gradually gaining capability, and this silver-haired veteran of liberty may yet live to see Spain a nation wisely governed, the wisdom of whose statesmanship is the wisdom of the common citizen.

Subject to more than evil tyranny the citizen is subject to religious tyranny—made the more horrible because perpetrated in the name of Christianity.

Men have been wronged, persecuted and vilified in the name of a Christ and a religion that should teach only brotherhood and love; inspire only sympathy and pity.

This too is passing away in the dawn of a new era of reason. He ceases to longer follow the dictates of some tyrannical representative of assumed religious inspiration, and is learning to worship in the simplicity taught from the lesson of the cross, unfettered and unbound by tyrant superstition or dogma.

The Pope's grip gradually lossens under the pressure of the growing indepenpence of citizen and follower. Doggedly he submits to the assertions of freedom of Humbert and Italian citizenship, to whom he grants liberty after liberty in order to hold them still Catholic and still subservient to his creed. The scepter is trembling in the palsied hand, his sunken eyes see his throne tottering, his power weakening, and in the future revelation that will forever drive this dammable tyranny of God's truths from it's stronghold of power—its first born and imperial home.

The old truism that the government of the people inevitably perished by the madness and fury of factions, (still held by monarchial incumbents whose power is bolstered up by the intellects of self-made statesmen) long since proven a fallacy by the supremacy of Saxon American, has given away to a new truth—the truth that that government is governed best which gives to him who makes up its force and its mechanism the self interest of a constituted part; the government has but one ruler, and he the common citizen, the man at the furnace and the plow—"The Knight of Liberty."

The pessimist tells us, that even in Republican America we are building up an aristocracy of birth and acres. If it is so, it is indeed the peoples' weakness, for they rule and govern, and the nation is what they make it. It is not true, though there are the rich and the poor, the large and small, fortune smiles upon some and frowns upon others. No Democracy can grant

equal classification—it only leaves the people unfettered by other than natural laws, free to class themselves.

Rising from the meanest position due to the oppression of monarchy, beneath the benign rays of Republicanism, the American citizen has within a single century risen to the place of the most prosperous and luxurious on earth.

Broadening under the influence of self government, he is each year becoming a wiser and safer ruler, his experience making him more skilled and independant in the art of statecraft —the better defender of his liberties.

A society of producers in which the rights of man established on a firm basis shall give the employment of all human activity, a Democratic state having a broad foundation, a living organism, given by the two fundamental principles of Democracy—liberty and equality—will constitute the state of the future.

A state where the splendor of a royal court, the armied defiance of standing armies, those nurseries of idleness sucking the life blood out of an unwilling populace, will miserably perish overwhelmed by the eternal contempt of history and mankind.

A state where the citizen shall be the sole arbiter; where he shall decide the questions of national and international discussion whether he shall be plunged into revengeful, abortive war or remain in propitious peace; who shall frame his opinions into laws, who shall judge these laws and who shall execute them.

The rulers and tyrants of more advanced Europe see their power failing before freedom's oncoming host; only too well they feel their thrones tottering beneath them and realize that compromise will soon cease to satiate the longing for free government.

The time is now happily at hand in many Christian nations and the people are only waiting for the signal of some bold leader to push forward and win the day. Others must wait for the experience and teaching of years to lift them from the depravity into which they have been plunged by the enslaving inequalities of monarchial rule.

But slowly mankind gathers the lessons of liberty; the horizon colors with the light of a grander day and ere another century shall have passed away, England's proud Court, Germany's Imperial state shall yield to a ruler coming from the ranks of the common people. That glorious to-morrow, the near by millienium when there shall be but one Emperor, one King, one Lord, one Knight—the common citizen—"The Knight of the Twentieth Century.

F. PALMER.

Stray Shots.

Perhaps this title is a misleading one. I only aim to present a few thoughts which keep coming up again and again in my mind, and if any of them shall find a responsive echo in the heart of another, their mission will be fulfilled. Do not object to them because they are not new; some things grow better by age; but indeed have we a right to expect much that is new? It is almost impossible to find anything new to say, to do any thinking which is modern. We can only write the old, and either put in an attractive form so as to make it readable, or cover it up in mystery to lead others to think it is new. * * * * * * * *

As if to counterbalance the power which is constantly dragging the grosser part of our nature toward the earth's center, the spiritual within us soars ever upwards. Ever are we hoping for something better. We are all of us prone to day-dreams, we live much of our time in air-castles. To a certain extent, this is good. If no dreams had floated through Napoleon's mind, no crown would have graced his brow; but when our thoughts soar too high or continue too long on their flight, pull them down by the drag-rope of reality.

In the course of an evening walk, a friend remarked, after a protracted gaze at the sky: "Now see those myriad stars! There they are, uncounted and countless. Millions of them, and this our earth but one of the smaller ones. How utterly insignificant are we, its inhabitants, as viewed in the light of the whole, and of how little moment what each atom of this molecule, our earth, can do or say! Why

should we struggle as we do for such a brief existence, why, for the sake of saying life itself, give up all that makes life valuable?" Have you not all had such thoughts? To every soul there come its times of doubt and despair, and it must fight its battles alone; but perchance a feeble beacon will be welcomed by one struggling and hoping against hope. Be our earth small or great, be our destinies petty and our lives obscure, yet this we know, that we are surrounded by a circle of human beings like ourselves. Though this be small, yet within its compass we exert an influence—perhaps unconsciously—but none the less is it felt. It is in our power to make that circle happier by our presence, and we should never allow our conceptions of infinite space to interfere with the performance of our daily duties, or to interrupt the thousand little acts of kindness and self-sacrifice which makes life worth living. Whether our lot be insignificant or not, this duty lies plainly before us. How you go farther than this, be wary,

"For he who strives to touch a star
Oft stumbles at a straw."

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

The Germans have a legend that far within a mountain in a secret grot is seated their once powerful King, Frederick Barbarossa. Year after year he has sat there, only waiting a fit time to come forth and lead his people to victory after victory, until they should be the rulers of the world. Long did the faithful subjects await his coming, but although war came and went again, still he sat motionless, fearing that the time has not yet come, putting it off from day to day, until now his long red beard has grown quite through the great stone table upon which he leans, so that he sits a prisoner, captured by his own inaction.

Every one has his Barbarossa. Never is a diploma granted that has not rolled up within the seed of a great ambition. Never does the graduate leave his Alma Mater without some great hope enshrined in his heart, and its fulfillment depends, for the most part, upon himself.

Let him then guard this sacredly; never let business, pleasure or misfortune put it out of sight, but keep it not hid too long. Bring it forth betimes; if you see no place for it, make a place, but let it not remain until custom has rooted it so deeply that it can never come forth. * * * And now for a tale, which although cast in an ancient mold, is yet no tale of old.

One day did Jove call his cupbearer and bade him enter a certain room and look carefully at a picture on the wall. Having returned, Jove asked him if he had seen it. "Yea," quoth young Ganymede, "and it was the picture of a comely youth." Jove then sent Venus upon the same errand, but she denied the report of Ganymede, saying that indeed a picture hung there, but it was the likeness of a beautiful woman, and no boy at all. Finally Jove sent Vulcan in, who returning, said: "O, mighty Jove, I know not if these before me have spoken truth or no, but I beheld only the picture of a deformed, old man. Upon this both Venus and Ganymede derided him, but Jove, silencing the tumult, commanded the picture to be brought, and holding it above the heads of the crowd, allowed them to gaze upon it, but they saw no picture at all. Then thus spake Jove to the puzzled Olympians, "Lo, ye have each seen the same thing, yet each brought away a different impression of it. Know, then, that this mirror is but a type of the ~~work~~ world; each one sees it differently, for each one sees the world as modified by his own nature. Murmur not then, but strive to make yourselves good and beautiful, and all the world will seem fair."

B. A. H.

The *Kaldron* will be on sale by June 1st. Those having subscribed are requested by the Business Committee to be in readiness to take their books.

There seems to be some ingenious minds in the Freshman class who love novelties, for by what other name could Alpha Nu be called with no worthy object or aim. We know several good "Freshies" who are kicking themselves for aiding auy such enterprise.

The College World.

Exchanges.

Apropos of the approaching election for a new board of editors, we give a few ideas toward the improvement of the CAMPUS which our exchanges and experience have given us. First, regarding changes of size of board and make up of paper, and secondly, regarding attitude of students toward the CAMPUS and of the editors toward each other.

We find that the best of our exchanges have small boards and it has been proven that only a small part of the previous boards of the CAMPUS ever have done any amount of work. Experience has shown that no associates are needed; but one or two literary editors; but three locals, divided thus, one for locals and personals, one for alumni personals and one for fraternity. In this manner it would cut the board down to eight, who would be directly responsible and active. For our part who wants the name and pretended honor of holding an office, and doing nothing to deserve it. It seems as though the time had come, if ever, when a halt should be called and positions should be divided upon merit, not through party power. It is the clannishness of fraternity and non-fraternity men, for the latter are as bad as the former in this respect, that has brought Allegheny to its semi-comatose condition, with no life and entusiasm. It is the chief reason for so much narrowness and near-sightedness. To us, it seems that the only means of getting out of this condition is some means where all students will meet alike in competitive contests for honors and positions. Then there will be a more common and a greater interest in college affairs. Then we will act together as one man, not as several "infants" indulging in a street fight.

The following from the *Coup D'Etat*, may be of surprise to many, but it is the idea we would like to see for the CAMPUS:

There seems to be a growing tendency among colleges throughout the land to select the editors of the college journal by a competitive examination. Not only does this method arouse a deep interest in the college paper, but it gives an opportunity and encourages the students to aid their paper through their entire course. By contributions during the first three years of the college course, a student is enabled not only to better himself, but also to raise the standard of his own college paper and thereby to greatly benefit college journalism in general. Wherever this method is adopted it has proven satisfactory and it bids fair to meet with popular approval.

We will not here suggest on what lines to conduct these contests, only giving the rules, taken from the *Pulse*, which govern their competition:

1. An essay of about one thousand words, upon some sbbject connected with the literature of the present century, must be written.

2. Two columns of "college and town" items, from two to twenty lines long, upon occurrences in the month of February.

3. An editorial containing about four hundred words upon some subject of college interest.

All competitors shall be regular subscribers of the college paper.

Many of our best exchanges are conducted by boards elected by this means, or from a number who have been recommended to the stock-holders by the faculty for excellence in required use of the pen; as those of the *Swarthmore Phoenix*.

As to changing the locals into parts, it seems the wisest course. For the head of locals generally supplies them all, while the alumni and and fraternity columns are neglected. Especially the alumni, for to them that is the column of most interest, next to which follow editorials and locals; for to the latter they learn of the doings of the college and of friends in college of whom they hear in no other way. With special attention paid to onr alumni, they would be the chief subscribers. Then it seems that there is space needed for the students to express their opinions on all matters of general interest to the college. As it is now, opinions contrary to the editors can not be generally heard except through the town papers, and that is

not right. We should live up to the standing of our paper, "published by the students." The college feeling that a place was free to them would not be slow in using it. This change should be made by all means.

By attitude of students towards the paper, we mean that the college in general should not feel that they had elected the board to edit the paper, and that they had no further interest in the same. They should feel that the board were simply to arrange the matter in each issue which they would supply. It is not to be supposed that the three literary editors have to supply us with our literary food for a whole year, and the next year three more. Let each feel that he ought to have at least one article in during the year and we would be assured of a superior volume. I am sure the stock-holders would gladly agree to forego a petty dividend and enlarge the size of the paper. And among the board themselves, it seems that either monthly or semi-monthly meeting should be held. It would bring about a closer feeling and union; bring out new ideas for bettering the volume, and give more unity to the paper. It would make up in part for our lack of being in any inter-collegiate press association. As the press is a power in the land so should it be and is in the college And it is with a desire to make the CAMPUS one of the best among the colleges and the exponent of the students —all the students and not merely the board of editors—that we have offered the above suggestions. We would like to see them adopted, either wholly or in part, yet alas! owing to the fabillibity of the Allegheny student we are afraid it is seed thrown on barren ground. But our consciences are cleared and our "little wad is shot."

The *Mail and Express* gives an excellent thought on college loyalty. Not that kind, which, when we leave college, allows us to only remember the little clique we left behind, but that clique as a part of the grand and glorious old initution, *our alma mater.*

"If there is any one thing which more than another characterizes the American student, it is his staunch loyalty to his college. Nine persons out of ten who have gone through college in this country believe in their own *Alma Mater* to be the very best for any young man or woman, and in many cases this loyalty almost amounts to a passion. * * * * * *

The constant growth of the American seats of learn-largely to the results of this enthusiastic devotion of college men and women in their respective institutions. Our largest universities are those which contain the most loyal students. No institution which sends from its halls graduates which are lukewarm in their love for for her, has been successful in its work. As a result of this innate quality of students in the United States, we have two factors working together for good : the authorities in the various institutions of learning strive to maintain among their students a strong loyalty, and the student by reason of this loyalty working for the interests of their college in all available fields. * * *

"The college whose authorities encourage all the reasonable projects of the undergraduates, is the one to which the better class of students are drawn; not so much because of this fact alone, but because by these projects the students are able to prove to the public the benefits of the institutions. Many a person has made his choice of a college, after listening to the entertainment of an excellent glee club or other organization, or witnessing the athletic defeat of a college to which he had hitherto inclined."

The *Geneva Cabinet* gives the true effect upon the entire college in speaking of their recent contest:

The contest so lately over seems to have breathed a new life into onr college. The stagnated condition which has so long blighted the development of this institution, has, as if touched by a magical, life-giving wand, suddenly disappeared. Without awakening any embittered feelings, it has renewed the interest in literary work. Without glooming the spirits of any, it has encouraged the majority. By experience the weak places have become known and the stronger places realized. While we think none will make serious objections to the result, we know that the college generally, and the students individually will be greatly benefitted, and close the present year as one of the most prosperous in our history.

We learn from a southern paper that an old negro woman was blown to atoms by the explosion of a can of nitro-glycerine. I'ts no wonder. Dynamite have known it was loaded.

Local.

Hamilton, ex-'93, spent Sunday in town.

Who is trembling on the verge of anarchy ?

Lord will not be in college the remainder of the term.

Are the Seniors going to Greenville for their pictures ?

Rev. Charles Zuick, of Cochranton, was in chapel last week.

Tallman in history class—"I don't care for a prompter, Heydrick."

Thomas McKinney, ex-'93, is now attending college at Winfield, Kansas.

James Campbell recently received a short visit from his father, of Kane, Pa.

Rev. A. R. Rich, of Grove City, Pa., conducted chapel exercises recently.

The Geology class went to the "Rocks" to have their pictures taken. Don't fail to see it.

The next regular CAMPUS election will occur on Tuesday, May 27th. Work your schemes.

A number of students have not yet paid their subscription. You are requested to settle at once.

Holmes is developing into a great boxer—is not afraid of anything from Tallman up to Shatto.

A. C. Lindsey, '89, spent a few hours in town last week. He is at present engaged as elocutionist and is having good success.

The base ball game, advertised to occur on Tuesday, May 13th, between the college nine and the Meadvilles, was postponed on account of rain.

The Alumni Essay Prize of Philo Society has been won by Mr. F. A. Collins. The subject was, "The Modern Conquest of Africa," and the judges were Dr. Wheeler, Rev. Sutherland and Miss Tarbell.

Miss Mary Christy, ex. '90, is one of the seven appointed by the faculty of Syracuse University to represent the senior class on commencement day.

Will Davis, ex. '91, spent a day or two with college friends last week. His sister, Miss Cora Davis, was the guest of Miss Eila Howells at the Halls.

The Preps and the High School students played a game of base ball last week which proved quite exciting. The score was twelve to eight in favor of the Preps.

One of the Botany class went after flowers a few Sundays ago and, on his return, fell into the creek, lost all his flowers and came home with a good "ducking." Just what he deserved.

Cameras are becoming thick around college. There might be special instruction given in photography since it is so popular and at the same time useful. The Montauk seems to be the favorite camera.

The annual banquet of the Pittsburg Alumni Association of Allegheny College was held May 9th. Drs. Wheeler and Montgomery represented the faculty. For this and other reasons classes did not recite on Saturday.

The *Kaldron* is out of the hands of the printer and is now in Cleveland being bound. The mechanical work on the publication has been done by Messrs. McCoy & Calvin, and is very fine. The *Kaldron* will be for sale not later than June 1st.

Fraternity.

Mr. Walter McDade, '95, recently became a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Both senators from Mississippi are members of Phi Delta Theta.

The third annual banquet of Theta Nu Epsilon was held at Evansburg, Pa., on Monday evening, May 19th. The following is the toast list:

"To-Night,".....J. E. Hood
"Our Alumni,".....W. W. Youngson
"Our Departing Seniors,".....C. H. Johnson
"Heydrick,".....F. E. Russell
"Monty's Woes,".....T. M. Morrison
"Zeta Pi,".....E. E. Miller
"The Paddle,".....J. G. Ehrenfeld
"Grace I.".....H. M. Barrett
"T. N. E. in the world,".....W. C. Deming

The members of '92 wearing colors the next morning are Messrs. Black, C. H. Johnson, W. L. Johnson, Gibson, Griffen, Farrell, Burgess, Simons, Reisinges, Ray.

During the present year it became apparent to the college students, that the freshmen of '93 were organized, or at least a certain number under the title of Alpha Nu were holding meetings from time to time. Occasionally something has happened about college to set the innocent mind to wondering. Theta Nu Epsilon may well feel it has had something to contend with.

On the evening of May 12th Alpha Nu held its first banquet, at Evansburg, Pa. Theta Nu Epsilon mistrusted that the freshmen were not asleep, yet could find out nothing until too late to take action. On Monday evening, May 19th, T. N. E held their third annual banquet at the same place as A. N. and it has been rumored that certain ones of Alpha Nu drove out and took the burs from the wagon wheels, so that just as the happy crowd were tumbling in, the wheels rolled away from the rest of the wagon.

However, lumber wagons were procured and T. N E. arrived just at daylight in the suburbs of Meadville, a drenched and angry crowd. It is not probable that T. N. E. will allow this fraternity to exist long, as it claims to be able to overcome it easily. Yet it is quite evident to all of us that Alpha Nu has occasioned considerable wrathy talk among T. N. E. men, and we await future developments.

The long-looked for Pan-Hellenic banquet has come and gone. The Board of Control by their untiring efforts did not fail to secure a most enjoyable and successful occasion. The original plan was to hold the banquet at the Eureka Mineral Springs Hotel at Saegertown, but on account of the unusually large number of guests at the hotel this place was abandoned. The Commercial Hotel was then selected as the most desirable place to hold the banquet. On account of the rain, the outside demonstrations were not so marked as last year. About seventy members of the Pan-Hellenic Association assembled at the college chapel and marched to the hotel quietly, with the exceptions of giving the new Pan-Hellenic yell coined for the occasion, "Pan, Pan, Pan, Pan-Hellenic, Pan, Phi Psi, Phi Gam. Delta Tau, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, 'Rah for Allegheny." The association sat down to a well-filled table at 10:30. The following is the Menu, which certainly gives credit to Mr. Martin :

Spiced Oysters.
Sweet Pickle. Olive. Cheese Straws.
California Salmon. Small Crab Patties.
Potato Salad. Sliced Tongue. Pressed Beef.
Sugar-Cured Ham. Shrimp Salad.
Sardines. Cold Roast Beef. Lobster Salad.
Potato Croquettes.
Crystal Wafers. Saratoga Chips.
Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Angel Cake. Chocolate Cake. Sponge Cake.
Fruit Cake.
Strawberries with Cream.
Oranges, Bananas. Nuts, Raisins.
Coffee. Tea.

After ample justice had been done to the banquet, the following toasts were responded to, Mr. R. C. Crowthers acting as toast-master :

"The Second Annual Banquet,".....J. A. Gibson
"Pan-Hellenism,".....H. B. Espy
"Grip of the Ideal Greek,".....C. H. Johnson
"The Barbarians,".....H. M. Barrett
"The Kaldron.".....J. S. Gibson
"The Frat Man in Public Life,".....R. W. Elliott
"The Future of Allegheny,".....M. J. Sweeney
"The Faculty,".....J. E. Hood
"Why Fraternity?".....Frederick Palmer
"The Ladies,".....E. A. Hersperger

Music was furnished during the whole evening by the entire Northwestern Orchestra.

A very pleasant surprise during the evening was the gift of a very large bouquet of roses, sent by Sister Greeks from Hulings Hall. Cheer upon cheer greeted the announcement of the donors.

All were well satisfied that the second annual banquet of the Allegheny fraternities was a success. May the association prosper.

Junior asks Professor a very profound question. Professor—"Mr. W., a fool can ask a question that two wise men could not answer." Junior—"Then, I suppose, that's why so many of us flunk."

Professor (to student lately from the fatherland)—"Do you know anything about Greek?" Student—"Oh, my gracions, yes Herr Professor, vy ven I vahs ein leetle poy, I swim in that greek pefore in that riffer."

An exchange tells of a girl who had just returned from college She was witnessing a fire engine work. After watching it for some time in mute astonishment, she said: "Who would evah have have dweamed such a vewy diminutive-looking apawatus would hold so much wattah!"

Regarding the income of Harvard graduates, it is estimated that, when about 30 years of age, or ten years after leaving college, about 25 per cent. receive from $4,000 to $6,000; 50 per cent. from $2.500 to $4,000, and the remaining from $1,000 to $2,500.

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