

The Campus.

WE AIM NOT TO MOULD PUBLIC OPINION BUT TO SCRAPE THE MOULD OFF OF IT.

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The Campus.

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

The battalion has come in for its full share of attention lately. Much has been said *pro* and *con*; very much *con* and very little *pro*. Indeed, it seems as if abuse of the battalion is the natural outlet for anyone feeling out of sorts and requiring something upon which to vent his spleen. Why this has been so, is hard to explain, especially as some of the objections may, with equal justice, be applied to the gymnasium, which is applauded, while others are flagrant violations of the truth. Here, as else-

where, prejudice plays her part and the real facts of the matter are wilfully ignored.

But the policy of this nation is peace; what need then is there of military instruction? True our national policy is one of peace, but no one can tell the day nor the hour when we may be forced to change our policy or submit to some indignity. Every man drilled in military tactics increases by so much the strength of the nation.

To be sure, we love to prate about coming from the farm and the shop and falling into line as naturally as if soldiers born; but there is more poetry than truth about it, for much valuable time elapses in drilling the recruits before they can be trusted to take their place on the field. Meanwhile an active enemy could do almost irreparable damage, and win victory upon victory.

For example, we are daily hearing of Turkish victories over the Greeks; on the one side is a well organized, well equipped army; on the other, a force poorly organized, and, we might almost say, improvised.

Some have said that drill does not give exercise enough; others, that the exercise is excessive and no attention is paid to the individual needs of the men.

No one who has had the experience will say that he did not get enough exercise. The seventeen setting up exercises are designed to develop every muscle of the body. Moreover, the bayonet exercises, manual and marchings answer the same purpose, bringing every muscle into play.

As to excessive exercise, we have noticed that in the gymnasium each exercise is repeated from ten to sixteen times. In drill, it is very

seldom the same exercise is repeated that often, and special care is taken that the work is changed to avoid fatigue. Any one who is not feeling well or who begins to feel too much fatigued, may rest or be excused.

The students of Allegheny show a deplorable lack of interest in athletics generally, and in required athletics in particular.

Not to the battalion alone is this indifference manifested, but to the gymnasium as well. Many do only the regular class work and some as little of that as possible. On days when the gymnasium is open to all, the battalion is as well represented as the gymnasium.

Much of this indifference may be attributed to the delay in the completion of the armory, and the equipment of the gymnasium. Drilling in a narrow hallway, month after month, without space for the marching is dispiriting to say the least.

The greatest fault to be found with the battalion, as we see it, is the lack of discipline which is largely due to inefficiency on the part of subordinate officers, and their habit of trifling with the men. It is to obviate this latter difficulty that the distinction between officer and men is so clearly drawn in our regular army. There can be no discipline where there is equality; familiarity breeds contempt and a corresponding indifference to authority.

Literary.

The Judiciary—The Palladium of our Liberties.

This oration was delivered at the inter-collegiate oratorical contest, held at Morgantown, May 12, by Mr. Paul Weyand, who took second place:

In the last political campaign the national platform of a great party contained several planks that caused unusual criticism. One of these reflected upon the Federal Judiciary for its injunctions against lawlessness and disorder;

another by implication demanded that Congress increase the membership of the Supreme Court and thus change a recent decision of that body. This same spirit through the whole campaign kept breeding discontent with our courts; irresponsible and reckless individuals here and there repeatedly asserted that all judges are creatures of the money power, that justice means only favoritism to the rich and oppression to the poor. The Federal Judiciary of this country was on trial at the bar of public opinion and was vindicated. Now, when the dust of the political battle has blown away, when passion, prejudice and partisan hate have given way to reason and cool common sense, it is fitting for us, no longer as partisans but as Americans, to study our judiciary, national and local, from the beginning, its powers, its possibilities, its dangers, to the end that its virtues may be appreciated and its faults corrected.

Supreme Courts are indigenous to American soil. Cortez and Pizarro in the early part of the sixteenth century discovered in Mexico and in Peru a highly developed system. The great constructors of our constitution, stepping boldly aside from English precedent, embodied in one national Supreme Court the theory of Montesquieu that there can be no liberty unless the judiciary be entirely separate from the legislative and the executive. Every qualification in the constitution, appointment by a responsible executive, regular compensation at stated times, tenure of office during good behavior, all tend to one result—complete independence of the bench. This most independent judicial body in the world, hampered by no influence of throne, restrained by no reverence for an aristocracy, above the sway of the mob and the excitement of the hour, was the greatest creation of the constitution.

What gives the decisions of such a court so much weight in congressional halls and among the American people? It has no more power to enforce its decrees than a European court; but firmly grounded in the American people is the belief that law rests upon justice and reason

and that the constitution is the only ultimate standard of our laws.

Twelve years of government under Washington and under Adams had brought forward grave questions respecting this constitution. What powers had it granted? What had it withheld? What were the relations of state to state? Of state to the Union? Could the Supreme Court annul acts of Congress and of state legislatures? Enemies of the young republic at home and abroad were ready to declare government by the people a failure. Could the Supreme Court give decisions recognized everywhere as good law, that while allowing proper privileges to the states would still preserve the sovereignty of the Union? Would the young republic stand or fall? More serious problems never weighed upon any court. Providence, the times, and President Adams brought forward as Chief Justice, John Marshall, who had never asked for an office, who had no experience as a judge. As to his ability William Pinckney, a contemporary, says he was born to be chief justice of any country in which he lived. As to his integrity, Daniel Webster says that when the judicial ermine touched his shoulders, it touched a being as spotless as itself. His long career of thirty-four years on the bench showed the wisdom of the choice. He was the pioneer who blazed the way through the forest of technicalities and obstructions besetting constitutional interpretation. Without chart or compass, aided only by his own good sense and judicial instinct, he laid the broad substantial roads over which American constitutional judges and lawyers were to travel for all time.

From Marshall until Fuller that court has been an honor to this country, taking its place from the first among the great judicial bodies of the world. Not once in all its long history has one of its judges been charged with bribery. It stands to-day absolutely uncorrupted and uncorruptible.

Should our Supreme and other Federal Courts be exempt from criticism? No! From

their importance, they should have criticism the deepest and most searching. Should they be free from abuse and villification? Yes! The reckless demagogue who throws about charges and insinuations against their integrity to stir up class hatred is an agitator and incendiary of the worst type.

For many years nearly all judges were given office by appointment, but as time went on, the people impatient for more power took this generally into their own hands. To a very great extent this power has been very wisely used, but in late years in some of our elective courts, insidiously, through corrupt politics, there have crept upon the bench men who have been blots upon the body politic and a menace to good government. In this lies a national peril. The investigations of the notorious Tweed ring in New York City first informed the public that judges had been selling decisions as chattels; that injunctions unread had been granted in bar-rooms and that the bench had been prostituted to every vile end. Even in recent years a judge in a neighboring state, whose judicial career had been infamous for his subservience to a political boss, was boldly renominated by his party. All honor, however, to that state, for at election time it resented the insult heaped upon its fair name by retiring that judge from the bench by an overwhelming majority.

But public sentiment is not always aroused, nor are the forces of good always well organized. One of our national sins is the indifference of the masses to the character of their officials and the ease with which they entrust the selection of important officials to the political boss. As yet our supreme and other federal courts have not been infected, but a river does not long keep pure if its source becomes foul. If the tendency, just gathering momentum, to make judgeship rewards of campaign effort or personal greed, shall spread to the higher courts, patriotic Americans may well tremble for the future of free institutions.

Let us consider briefly an actual case. A

lawyer politician in a certain state, taking advantage of the indifference of the people, made a canvass for the judgeship. He and his friends by using money freely and openly, secured the support of the most vicious class of politicians. When nominated, the rule of party regularity elected him over a better man. The people forgot for the time being that one who has devoted too much time to politics, was unfitted for the studious life of a judge; that every decision must be a demonstration; that great cases must be decided to-day, not by apt precedent but on great principles. The successful candidate took his place on the bench and found it would require three years' salary to pay his campaign expenses. The wheels of justice were blocked at the very first, because familiar contact and understanding with the worst elements had robbed the court of a certain dignity and effectiveness in dealing with violators of the law. Naturalization meant, not the making of a good citizen, but merely the padding of a political poll-book. The license court, one of great responsibility, became a flagrant farce—licenses were sold, it is said, as the rewards of political support; while the jury system, once the "Palladium of English Liberty", simply became a means to defeat justice. Notwithstanding his high office, he still acted as county boss. The hands that one day were soiled by dirty politics the next could not dispense clean and able decisions. The public, its confidence shaken from the first, was afraid to entrust its cases to such a judge, feeling that he who has corrupted others is not above corruption himself. You, who live under a judge renowned for learning and fairness probably think the picture overdrawn. It is not. You do not, you can not, realize the curse resting upon any judicial district presided over by a judge undignified, unlearned and untrustworthy; who every lawyer at that bar knows has bought his position at the expense of principle. Once shake the faith of the people in law and courts as remedies for civil and criminal ills, and you

undermine that which is most essential to the well-being and stability of a state. When the judicial ermine is trampled in the mire of partisan politics for political or personal ends, the supremacy of law itself is endangered. A non-partisan judiciary is the chief defense of all our civil liberties. Especially is this true in a government like ours deriving its powers to govern from the just, yes, the willing consent of the governed. If we would have our courts descend to the level of Lord Bacon's time, and be compelled to convict our chief justice of bribery, if we would establish a "brigandage of justice" and make it as hard as possible for subjects to obey the law, we have only to close our eyes to the fact that here and there the character of the bench is undergoing a change.

An honest and fearless bar knows far better than the public the requirements of the office. Jealous of its own interests it should be the first to see the danger. It should say in no uncertain manner to the politician and the spoilsman: You have prostituted the executive and the legislative, but thus far shall you go, and no farther. The supremacy of law and its safe practice must rest upon the independence of the bench.

But after all, the people make their own judiciary. They must not go to the extreme of opposing an aspirant merely because he is a partisan. The greatest chief justice of this country was a strong partisan, but he had in his soul the eternal principles of truth and justice. If the public would have a judge independent, it must give him moral support. That same eternally vigilant element, that must elect a judge, must also support him through popularity and unpopularity, in his efforts to discharge nobly and well the duties of that high office.

To a sailor on the ocean the condition of the atmosphere, wind and cloud forecasts a storm, and if he be wise he may prepare his ship to meet the danger. Mighty inventions and vast accumulations of wealth have unsettled American industrial society. Behold the laboring

man, restless, improvident, discontented—the rich corporation, despotic, greedy. On the one hand, at times a lawless, reckless, irresponsible mob, ready to destroy at a moment's notice, both life and property. This is anarchy. On the other—an always watchful, unscrupulous trust, too ready to usurp functions not its own, to destroy opposing capital and to corrupt legislatures. This is robbery. It will take years for American society to regain its former stability and to adjust itself to the new conditions, and in the mean time, there will be such a strain upon our institutions as they have never felt. Against two such overshadowing dangers there will be no greater power, rightly used, in restoring order, checking lawlessness and resisting the encroachments of wealth, than an able, fearless and independent judiciary.

"God give us men.

A time like this demands

Great hearts, strong minds, true faith and willing hands,

Men whom the lust of office does not kill,

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,

Men who possess opinion and a will.

Men who have honor,

Men who will not lie.

For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,

Their large professions and their little deeds,

Wrangle in selfish strife, Lo, freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps."

Local.

Borland has been nicknamed "Hen" because he lays around so much.

The photographers of the city have been reaping their usual spring harvest from the students.

Monty in Astronomy said that the force of gravity in the moon was so great that a man if there, would have to lie down all the time, even then his own weight would crush him.

Colter.—"Doctor, wouldn't he get used to it after a while?"

An echo from Pan-Heavenly—"With all her faults, we love her still, because she is a Mann."

Byers.—"By the powers! the people here must be Covenanters, they never make our bed on Sunday".

Hart in Philo speaking of Benedict Arnold.—"We would cut off the leg you lost at Quebec and bury it with military honors, the rest of you we would hang".

Miss Mann (in French class)—"Mr. Ellsworth, what are you late for?"

Ellsworth—"For French."

Captain Rich on inspection day.—"The right of the picket line is over here on the left".

Major Sanger.—"Is that so?"

Lindsey (informing Miss Merchant on botany methods)—"Its cheaper to get boys to go out and hunt specimens for you—*little* boys."

Thanks to the generosity of Dr. Crawford and the industry of Mr. Lowry E. Humes, the college ball field is being improved by a new fence and bleachers.

Prof. Morey (to Swisher, who has made a fruitless search for the "main verb")—"Miss Merchant is looking for it through her microscope."

Swisher (*manum extendens*)—"Let me take it."

Dr. Rice has the true spirit of scientific inquiry. A few days since a couple of students overtook him returning from a tour of exploration, just as an unsophisticated pup of tender age indiscreetly crossed his path. The Doctor was seized with a resistless desire to investigate its accomplishments in the line of dental development. A quick dive, and the victim was struggling in his grasp, and he proceeded to investigate. But the next instant he stood gazing in speculative mood at certain suspiciously red spots on his empty hands, as he remarked with a satisfied air, "He has some."

Prof Morey (elucidating the phrase *ab diis orsus*)—"It was customary among the Romans to precede the deliberations of the senate with due religious ceremony; just as, to-day, in Congress, the order of business is introduced with prayer, *even by the Democrats*."

The result of the basket ball game Tuesday night showed that Dr. Flood was more of a prophet than Dr. Crawford, for the Olympian club beat the Allegheny team by the close score of eight to seven. A large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters were on hand to dedicate the new gymnasium and to applaud the numerous good plays. The following is the line up: O. C., forwards, Wilkenson, Burdge, Rice; center, Haas; guards, Wolstoncroft, English, Ray. Allegheny, guards, Beazell, Dillon, Ellsworth; center, Endean; forwards, Brady, Borland, Bankson, Porter.

The course of lectures delivered by Dr. Buckley, of the *Christian Advocate*, were a rare intellectual treat. It is seldom that one man can talk so ably and entertainingly on so great a diversity of topics as did Dr. Buckley during his short stay with us.

On Sunday morning and evening he preached in the Stone church. His sermons were perhaps the most powerful that have ever been delivered from that pulpit, although it has been occupied by some of the greatest preachers of our time.

The morning discourse was on the "One Lawgiver", in which he traced the development of the idea of a Supreme Lawgiver, and the relation between man, spiritually and physically, and natural laws. In conclusion he said, "before the Lawgiver I am condemned without hope, but there is also the Lovegiver, for 'God is love'. But between the Lawgiver and the Lovegiver there is a great gulf fixed. How may it be crossed? The penitent heart crying out 'God be merciful to me a sinner', bridges the chasm".

In the evening his theme was "The Mysteries Affirmed in the Bible, but not explained,

and their Relation to Christian Faith". He took up the things which have been stumbling blocks to faint hearts and showed that the explanation of them was not of vital importance and refuted the sophistic attacks of unbelievers upon Christianity because of these things hard to understand.

Monday evening he lectured on the "Miseries of Half-Trained Men". The half-trained man is he who will not make use of his natural endowments, who does not call into play his powers, either through ignorance or indifference. Training covers everything but vitality. No course of life can increase the original amount of vitality. All we can do in the way of training is to make new channels of discharge for nerve force. A man uses the same kind of energy to digest his food that he uses to think his noblest thoughts. But only too frequently he neglects to make use of it.

Tuesday evening his lecture was on "Peculiarities of Great Orators" and was replete with illustrations. His chapel talk was a heart to heart talk with the students on how to make the best use of their advantages and opportunities.

Once during each college year there comes a trying day to every Freshman who imagines that he is in love. This year that never-to-be-forgotten day was Saturday, May 15th; one of the aforesaid Freshmen told us so.

In the first place it seems that our Freshman took the girl of his heart up the canal where she made his life miserable by her abstraction and very evident desire to get home. Then she said he might call in the evening and when he called Katie told him that Miss — was not at home. He had never been treated so before and being a Freshman he told his room-mate, the Junior all about it, but the Junior only laughed and giving him a slap on the shoulder said, "brace up sonny and be a man, for your story sounds very Pan-Heavenly". Then they consulted the rest of the fellows and having

decided that it was Pan-Heavenly rushed down town for flowers, fire-crackers and red lights, and when the girls appeared the Freshman blistered his hands and yelled until he was hoarse and all for

Pan, Pan, Pan, Pan-Hellenic, Pan,
Kappa Alpha Theta. K. K. G.
Alpha Chi Omega
Delta G.

The next day the Junior returned the Freshman's call and again the Freshman had something to tell him ; something concerning a white carnation, a note and a menu card. The story of the carnation and the note are not for publication, but we print the toasts from the menu card and the following from the *Tribune-Republican* :

"The annual Pan-Heavenly banquet of the young ladies' fraternities of Allegheny College, was held Saturday evening in the Parish house. The menu was most dainty and was served by the ladies of the Episcopal church. Sixty-five members of Kappa Alpha Theta, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Alpha Chi Omega and Delta Gamma were present. As the banquet was in progress a large bunch of white carnations with the card of Phi Delta Theta attached, was presented to the girls.

TOASTS.

Our Anniversary.....Miss Edith Roddy
One and All.....Miss Jean Fry
Song.....Kappa Alpha Theta
The New Faculty.....Miss Sabra Vought
The Men Folks.....Mrs. Robert E. Brown
Attachments.....Miss Charlotte Illingworth
Song.....Kappa Kappa Gamma
The "Gym".....Miss Jessie Merchant
Auf Wiedersehn.....Miss Gertrude Hastings
Song.....Alpha Chi Omega

Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest.

The third annual inter-collegiate oratorical contest of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia was held Wednesday, May 12, 1897, at the West Virginia University, situated at Morgantown.

The secretary and treasurer of the association, Mr. David S. Swaney, '97, was our delegate, and Mr. Paul Weyand our contestant.

The contest was easily the most meritorious and successful yet held.

Hon. G. W. Atkinson, governor of West Virginia, was master of ceremonies.

Presidents Johnson, of Geneva ; Roth, of Thiel ; Ferguson, of Westminster ; and Goodnight, of West Virginia University, occupied seats on the platform, in the capacity of vice-presidents.

The contest was held in the university hall, in the presence of an audience numbering eight hundred. The program was as follows :

Music.

West Virginia University.

N. W. Campbell....."The French Revolution"
Westminster College.

J. M. Ferguson...."Individuality Endangered"
Music.

Geneva College.

H. Hunter...."The Vital Principal of Society"
Waynesburg College.

C. M. Lippincott..."A Mortgaged Inheritance"
Music.

Bethany College.

C. M. Preston....."Political Conservatism"
Western University of Pennsylvania.

W. G. Shrom....."The Third Revolution"
Music.

Thiel College.

T. Watson....."America's Mission"
Allegheny College.

Paul Weyand "The
Judiciary—The Palladium of Our Liberties"
Judges.

Judge Nathaniel Ewing

Hon. R. W. Irwin

Supt. F. Treudley

The winners were Campbell, Weyand, Ferguson, Preston and Lippincott in the order named.

At the annual business meeting held in the afternoon, the following officers of the association were chosen for the ensuing year : President, W. S. McDowell, of Western University of Pennsylvania ; vice-president, Frank, of

Thiel; secretary and treasurer, Ullam, of Waynesburg. The contest next year will be held at Thiel.

Mr. Swaney and Mr. Weyand both are warm in their praises of the hospitality shown them by the students and people of Morgantown.

Alumni Notes.

Rufus H. Patchin, '93, is practicing law in Columbus, O.

Robert W. Darragh, '93, is on a business trip to Des Moines, Iowa.

Miss Clara B. Howard, '93, of the *Chautauquan*, is visiting at her home in Chardon, Ohio.

Dr. Ella Goff, '87, of Allegheny City, visited her sister, Mrs. Mae Goff Smith, '86, last week.

Miss Elizabeth Corrine Wood, '89, of the Pittsburg Central High School, was a recent college visitor.

Clare W. Virtue, '94, was a member of this year's graduating class of the Chicago Medical College, and will locate at Akron, Ohio.

Rev. Daniel W. Howell, '88, late of Southold, Long Island, is now pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Waterbury, Conn.

George W. Bird, '93, late of Scranton, Pa., has purchased an interest in the Keystone View Co., of Meadville, and will reside in Valonia.

The faculty of North-Western University has elected Mr. William F. Hovis, '95, to the course leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Miss Gertrude Mills, ex-'94, daughter of Rev. Jas. R. Mills, D. D., '62, was married at Geneva, Ohio, April 29, to Lieutenant Rufus H. Lane, U. S. N.

Rev. J. H. McCarty, M. D., D. D., '54, died on the 30th of April, at Washington, D. C. He was for many years a prominent physician and minister, and for a number of years city missionary in New Orleans.

The College World.

Exchanges.

"The ever wakeful echo here doth dwell."—*Fay*.

Oxford University has conferred the degree of Doctor of Civil Science on Nansen, the explorer.—*Ex*.

Two hundred dollars has been given to Yale to start a fund for the erection of a monument to Yale men who took part on the Union side during the war.—*Ex*.

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer, "Night and Morning," and Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."—*Ex*.

Teacher (to first arithmetic class)—"How many are there in a family consisting of husband, wife and child?"

Smart boy—"Two and one to carry."—*Ex*.

The University of Chicago will soon erect an enormous gymnasium at the cost of over \$600,000. Indoor games of base-ball, as well as foot-ball, can be played within this massive structure.—*Ex*.

I called her a peach,
And the truth was shown
When I found that her heart
Was indeed a stone.—*Ex*.

The college men are very slow,
They seem to take their ease;
For even when they graduate,
They do it by degrees.—*Ex*.

The baker and his customer
A kindred nature show;
The latter needs the staff of life,
The former kneads the dough.—*Ex*.

She has a stutter quite unique,
Her face mere speech defies;
She quite impartial, rolls her R's,
And then she rolls her I's.—*Ex*.

HAD TO THINK TWICE.

"Oh, be not hasty, friend," I cried,
"Think twice o'er all you utter."
"I'm bound to do so," he replied,
"I stut-tut-tut-tut-tutter."—*Ex*.

"I fear you are forgetting me,"
She said in tones polite,
"I am indeed for getting you,
That's why I came to-night."—*Ex*.