The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. IV., NO. 14. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., JUNE 12, 1888 NEW SERIES

THE CAMPUS.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST AND THIRD MONDAYS OF EACH COLLEGE MONTH.

ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

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COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

College Branch Y. M. C. A.—President, E. A. Bell; Secretary, —— Askew.

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

College Prohibition Club.—Meets at call of President, E. E. Proper.

THE Commencement number of the Campus will contain a full and complete report of all the proceedings of Commencement week. All who desire extra copies, or wish the paper sent to a different address than the one given in the catalogue should be careful to notify the business manager promptly.

PROFESSOR MONTGOMERY received a merited compliment when he was unanimously elected to the chair of Chemistry and Natural History in the University of the Pacific. We are glad to know that Prof. Montgomery has not accepted the position and that he will in all probability remain at Allegheny where he has labored so faithfully and efficiciently for the College during the last ten years.

IN the death of Mr. Harry Jackson, '90, the College lost a young man who had the respect and esteem of all who knew him. None could have met him in life and not been impressed with the fact that in every act and aspiration he was a true gentleman and that he posessed a peculiarly kind and gentle nature. He left a legacy to his fellows in the memory of the purity and blamelessness of his life. Truly:

"God's finger touched him, and he slept."

FIELD DAY this year promises to be not the least interesting of the events of Commencement week. The Association has much hard work before it if the event is as successful as it should be. Committees should be at once appointed to canvass the business men of the city for suitable prizes. It is to be hoped that every prize will be actively competed for by several students. The cups, etc., will cer-

tainly be valuable as momentoes of college life. Let us have a Field day and one for every member of the Athletic Association to be proud of.

THE inter-Society contest this year promises to be close and exciting. The judges have been elected and most of the preliminary arrangements are already completed. The Philos labor under a slight disadvantage in being obliged to elect a new essayist so late that only about three weeks remained to him for preparation. Notwithstanding this fact a very interesting and doubtful contest may be expected and every seat in the Opera House should be filled. If there is any one entertainment of commencement week which deserves to be well patronized it is the Inter-Society Contest. Usually the societies are represented by their strongest men and the performances embody the labor and thought of a large part of the College year.

THE Seniors have ordered a list of books with which to start an alcove of the class of '88. While the initial offering is but modest in size it shows good will and a desire on the part of the Seniors to do for their *Alma Mater* to the extent of their limited ability. We hope the good work will go on. Let every graduating class leave behind them some tokens of their respect and affection and let these take the shape of offerings to the library. The list purchased is made up of very choice books by late American authors, and this generous and sensible action goes part way toward filling a long felt and well nigh imperative demand for fresh literature in the library. Dr. Hamnett is having extensive changes made in the library room, the most important of which, perhaps, is the large door connecting the old Prescott cabinet room with the library and the erection of new shelves and alcoves. Cannot the Alumni of the College turn in and help fill these shelves with books?

THERE was much food for thought in the eloquent and impressive speech with which President Wheeler excused the Seniors from further attendance upon classes. The true end and aim of our work in College is for culture, to enlarge the intelligence and make it a more effective instrument, and to elevate our views and aspirations in life. And in order to climb up to the calm heights of the intellectual life one must possess a certain persistence and continuity of resolution which permits no lagging of effort and no slackening of industry. Because worth is not always recognized and rewarded we should not be discouraged, but should strive for what lies in our power; for that serene peace of mind and rest of soul which comes with the consciousness of duty well done and which, after all, is the best thing of which life has the giving. One should not be satisfied with merely doing well, but should do his very best. Hamerton remarks that no one knows the full immensity of the difference between having power enough to make a little headway against obstacles, and just falling short of the power which is necessary at the time. "In every great intellectual career there are situations like that of a steamer with a storm-wind directly against her and an iron bound coast behind. If the engines are strong enough to gain an inch an hour she is safe, but if they lose there is no hope." Coiled up within us may be powers whose presence is unsuspected and which will never burst forth except at the very utmost pitch of endeavor. A right use of time will enable those with only ordinary natural endowments to achieve great things. Probably the bitterest regret at the end of a thoughtful life is that whilst the precious time, "the irrecoverable," was passing by so rapidly we were intellectually too indolent or undisciplined to make the best personal use of all the opportunities that it brought. Those men may be truly esteemed happy and fortunate who can say to themselves in the evening of their days: "I had so prepared

myself for every successive enterprise, that when the time came for it to be carried into execution my training ensured success."

THE forthcoming catalogue will show marked improvement in almost all departments of the College. The enrollment will reach about 320, of which 178, including 14 post graduate students, are in the upper College classes. The present Senior class of 37 is the largest ever graduated. There has been no increase in the Preparatory department, but a very gratifying and substantial growth in the regular College classes. The work done in all departments of the College has been up to the usual high standard. The prospects for a large attendance next year are excellent. These facts and figures speak for themselves and there could be no stronger testimony as to the energy and efficiency of the president and entire faculty of the institution. Allegheny needs many things, but she needs nothing more than she needs the loyalty and devotion of the Alumni. Absense of fidelity and interest is a very discouraging indication. It is a sorrowful fact that classes have gone forth from College divided into factions bearing ill will toward one another, and in many cases time has not healed the wounds. Some of our Alumni never return on account of unpleasant memories of class and society elections. Three years ago, Mr. Proctor, editor of the CAMPUS, said :

"In the course of four years a student ought to learn to regard his *alma mater* with something of the same feelings that he regards an early home, he ought not to allow his interest to cease within three years of his graduation. * * * The fraternities are now becoming the center of the most treasured Associations, and unless a successful effort is made to divert the enthusiasm back into the old channels the time will come when class reunions will be perpetuated only in the poetry of Whittier and Holmes. We leave the solution of the problem to others; it is certainly one worthy the consideration of even the College authorities."

Let a stronger college spirit be cultivated.

THIS is the last number of the CAMPUS which the present editors issue. The Commencement number will be the work of the new board of editors. Before turning the paper over into the hands of our successors, we wish to say a few words. For the many favorable comments of our exchanges and the press we are grateful. We are thankful also for well meant criticisms and suggestions. To those who have received our humble efforts with a fault-finding spirit we would only say, that we sincerely wish they may take hold of the CAMPUS and demonstrate how easy it is to conduct an ideal college paper. The CAMPUS has never since its foundation received the support which it should have received. The year just ending has been no exception to the rule. We have time and again editorially and personally solicited contributions, either in the shape of items or articles, and with very few exceptions our appeals have met with no response. Some have promised us articles and neglected or forgotten all about the matter. There has been a disposition on the part of those who refuse to do the least thing in the way of helping the editors, to stand back and carp about the CAMPUS not being what it should be. The CAMPUS never will be what it should be until it receives the personal and financial support of the entire student body. We hope that our successors may make the paper better than ever before, and that the present high standing of the CAMPUS among college journals will be more than maintained.

WE wish to thank Mr. Cott, Mr. Thompson, and all other employes of the *Tribune-Republican*, for their uniform patience and courtesy throughout the year. They have deciphered illegible copy and corrected proof with a zeal and care worthy of a better object.

Only four per cent. of the Seniors at Yale take Latin and Greek as elective.

Literary.

Six Days in a Canoe.

IT was Commencement of '86. The Seniors had spouted their little speeches and had stepped out into the wide, wide world. Myself and a companion, who, in this paper, shall be called Jack, had, the winter before, determined to explore French Creek, and the Allegheny and Ohio Rivers in our canoes. We were both enthusiasts in our way, and had had some little experience in canoeing. We were heartily tired of books and speeches and college, and impatient enough to begin our cruise. We felt like Lowell, that

"June is full of invitations sweet,
Forth from the chimney's yawn and thrice-read tomes
To leisurely delights and sauntering thoughts
That brook no ceiling narrower than the blue."

Thinking that some of the incidents of our trip may be of interest to you, I will give short extracts from the log-book which, between us, we managed to keep.

Friday morning, June 25th, the sun rose bright and clear, and everything seemed to predict a perfect day. We spent the entire morning in getting our tents, blankets, spirit stoves, camping paraphernalia, etc., packed and aboard our tiny little boats. At half-past ten we paddled up the canal until we were a short distance above the city pumping house, pulled our canoes over the bank down into French Creek, and at last were under way. Not being in mood or muscle for hard work we proceeded very moderately, now lazily paddling and again drifting down between the tortuous clay banks of the creek. The promise of the morning was not fulfilled. In an hour or two the sky was overcast with threatening clouds, and soon little sprinkles of rain warned us to prepare for a wet afternoon. And before we were ready for it the rain was falling in torrents, later to turn into one of those steady and disagreeable drizzles which so dampens one's enthusiasm. At last, about a mile below Cochranton, we espied a beautiful grassy spot on which to land, drew up our canoes side by side and prepared to spend the night. Each canoe was equipped with a comfortable little tent swung between the masts and buttoned down to the sides of the cockpit, very much like the top of a carriage. In addition, we had for beds thick cushions spread along the bottom of the boat, on which our blankets were placed. Supper was eaten and it was soon dark. A farmer, evidently attracted by our lights, came down and we were made aware of his presence by a loud exclamation and "Well, I swan, are them boats?" We soon convinced him that they were, and after learning where we were from, he warmly invited us to stay at his house, and evidently thought us a little touched in the upper story in preferring a bed in the field and rain to a dry room and "*shakedown*" in his abode. The pattering of the rain on our tents and the comforting consciousness that we were out of its reach, soon combined to send us into a sound slumber, from which we awoke to find the morning almost clear and pleasantly cool. We soon despatched a hearty breakfast and were paddling down the stream, which was somewhat swollen by the rains of the previous night. As we approached Franklin the creek grew narrower and swifter. We shot over rapid after rapid, which were dangerously full of large flat rocks sitting up edgwise and coming to within a few inches of the surface. Presently Jack, who was some little distance in advance, struck a rock just covered by the water, the canoe swung around broadside to the stream and in an instant was upset, and Jack, waist-deep in the swift current, struggling to keep foothold and right the boat. I had hardly time to laugh before my canoe ran against Jack's and I, too, was in the torrent, but, clinging to the craft, went rushing down through the rapid into the quieter water below. After infinite trouble we righted up, to find ourselves and blankets wet through and our stores more or less damaged by the water. At Franklin we laid in a new stock of sugar, salt, etc., which we had lost in the upset. We went into camp early that afternoon about four

miles below Franklin and, although we built a large fire, night overtook us before our blankets and clothing were dry. We passed a miserably cold and chilly night of it. It was very little sleep either of us got. About four o'clock in the morning a cow visited our camp, poking her nose into Jack's tent and waking him by her heavy breathing and snorting close to his ear. He started up with a yell of terror, which sent the poor beast scampering away as fast as her legs could carry her. After some rather uncomplimentary language we tried to doze again, but it was a hopeless endeavor and we arose in the gray, misty morning with tempers about as cranky as it is possible for them to get.

At 7:45 we were afloat again and in less than an hour the sun came out clear and bright. With the sun our spirits arose too. We will never forget that lovely morning in June. The smooth waters of the Allegheny were as clear as crystal. There was no need of strenuous exertion; we dipped our paddles lazily—semi-occasionally—into the glowing amber current, so shallow here that the white, pebbly bottom seemed to be gliding under us.

"Whispering through the pebbly strand,
Here flows a fairy crystal stream;
Its waters sparkling o'er the sand,
Like threads of liquid silver seem."

Now and then we startled and dispersed schools of minnows, who made us aware of our ungentle intrusion by darting to and fro over the sands. We were in the heart of the most beautiful scenery of the Alleghenies. On either side the mountains rose ruggedly, and in many places almost perpendicularly, to a height of from 600 to 800 feet. Here and there an old oil derrick would be seen clinging to the steep side or on the very top of a mountain. The river stretched away in front of us as smooth as a mirror until it seemed to terminate abruptly against the base of a mountain. Upon near approach we saw that, instead of ending, it turned, winding off among other hills. The scene was full of quiet poetry, and in revery one asked of the rippling current:

"What thing unto mine ear
Wouldst thou convey—what secret thing,
O, wandering water, ever whispering."

But we were rudely awakened from our dreams by a rushing and roaring sound which soon greeted our ears, and in a few minutes we were shooting a very formidable looking rapid. The water appeared to be in a white fury, rolling and roaring, and our good canoes seemed to feel the excitement that filled our own veins. We were drenched with the tops of huge ripples as we dashed through them; we wallowed now and again in deep and perilous troughs, but in less time than it takes to relate, we had shot down into the stiller waters of another long eddy. We passed several of these rapids before eleven o'clock, at which time we landed. After eating a lunch we lay under a shady tree napping and resting until about three in the afternoon, when we resumed our journey.

Occasionally a native hailing us would ask where we were going. Upon our giving Pittsburg or some other place as our destination, he would invariably remark, "Well, you will never git there in them things," and then go on to warn us of some big waterfalls somewhere below us. Late in the afternoon we landed and were soon busy making ready for the night.

About ten o'clock the next morning we came to the falls, of whose existence we had been told so often. It looked like a long inclined plane of white foam and waves. There were plenty of rocks in the channel, over and around which the water boiled and heaped itself up most furiously. Between the rocks were tall and gaunt-looking waves, standing all the time nearly stationary, and with tops on them like bales of cotton broken loose. After looking over the situation we decided that our canoes could easily go over the rapids. We fastened our canoe aprons down tight and in another minute pushed boldly in. At first there was a toboggan-like rush, and after that came a long series of great thin waves, which showed deep water, but which threw us about dreadfully and made the canoes partially bury themselves at every plunge. Some water was taken in, but, on the whole, our little craft behaved nobly.

We passed a good many coal mines during

the day. Toward evening we stopped at a farm house near the river bank for milk and eggs. Jack soon struck up an acquaintance with a pretty, black-eyed daughter, and was so anxious to accept the invitation to stay over night accorded us by the lord of the castle that I felt obliged to yield. We were pleasantly entertained, and the morning of the fifth day of our cruise dawned warm and cloudless. This day was, in most respects, a repetition of the one before. We stopped off at Kittanning and spent a time sauntering about that old and interesting town. While eating supper we decided to push on to Verona, which would necessitate paddling until late in the evening. The country had become less rugged in its appearance. We began to pass manufactories, as well as neat farm houses. We were on the river when darkness overtook us. It was a delicious evening and no sound broke the stillness. Everything on the banks of the river was dim and indistinct, but the moon and starlight was over our heads. It reminded one of the Lady of Shalott, and nothing describes the scene better than that fine passage of Matthew Arnold's:

"But the majestic river floated on,
Out of the mist and hum of that low land
Into the frosty starlight, and then moved,
Rejoicing, through the hushed chorasmian waste,
Under the solitary moon."

Presently we came to a turn in the river and the many lights of Verona twinkled in the distance. Soon we were landed and sound asleep in a hotel near by. The next morning we went down past many great mills and manufactories into Pittsburg, that city of iron and steel. Here I will leave you and close this (I am afraid) very dull paper by quoting a stanza of a canoe song:

"Across the broad breast of the river at rest
Gayly I glide,
For my paddle dips deep in its long, steady sweep
Through the sleeping tide;
And the new risen sun gilds the drops as they run
Like pearls from the blades with a tinkling song,
And the ripples dance bright, and they laugh outright
All my wake along.
When I launch my canoe in the sweet, clear morn,
We're the merriest pair by the water borne."

ELBERT SMITH.

Fraternity.

Fraternities have been abolished at Virginia Military Institute.

What is that rumor about two new fraternities at Allegheny?

Chas. J. Zinck was initiated into Delta Tau Delta on the evening of May 26th.

The Alpha Chapter of Delta Tau Delta will celebrate her twenty-fifth anniversary during the 19th, 20th and 21st of June.

The Chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma at this College is *Rho*, and not *Phi*, as was incorrectly stated in these columns not long since.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of the Phi Psi *Shield* for May, 1888. The principal topic of this number is the recent G. A. C. at Washington, D. C. At this meeting C. L. VanCleve was re-elected editor.

Every alumnus and ex-student who has been a member of a fraternity should continue to be a subscriber to his own Fraternity journal. By no other means can he be so well informed concerning the "boys" and so well maintain an active interest in the Fraternity at large.

Pennsylvania Delta Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, on Saturday night, in the Phœnix Block, celebrated the ninth anniversary of its founding. A banquet, prepared by Tordella, was soon disposed of and the following toasts were responded to:

"A Phi Out of College"—C. L. Smith.

"The Ladies"—F. M. Kerr.

"Pa. Delta Another Year Older"—R. B. Reitz.

"Phi Delta Theta"—D. W. Howell.

"Fraternity Days the Happiest"—F. G. Stubbs.

This College Fraternity is the largest one in the United States, being established in sixty-five Colleges and having twenty-two Alumni Chapters.—*Tribune-Republican, May 28th.*

The College World.

Exchanges.

The Notre Dame Scholastic has a good history of the college, and also an article predicting the future, which, if carried out, will make the college one of the best, if not the best, in the United States.

The University Argus contains several very nicely written and good articles, but we would call attention especially to the one on "The Dawn of English Literature," giving the difference between the ancient literature of Greece and Rome and that of early English literature, and the reasons for such difference, which was the wars and slaughter in the times of Grecian and the comparative peace in the time of English literature.

In the busy life of a man of the nineteenth century he needs to learn many things from the experience of others, and not depend entirely on his own experience for his own advancement; and, realizing this fact, *The Haverfordian* has published an article on "Education in Politics," which does not mean that a man shall take a course in political science, but shall be well informed on all questions of the day, have a well-formed opinion of his own, and know something of what is going on around him, if it does not interest him very much.

The Pennsylvania College Monthly, in its usually good way, gives us an article on the "Glory of Human Life." It divides the glories into six different divisions. The first lies in the inner consciousness and free activity, the second in the outward senses, the third in the social relations and the moral affections, the fourth in the conquests our race has made over nature, the fifth lies in freedom and romance, the sixth lies in religious faith. These are all taken up separately and discussed very well, and are shown up to be very profitable if followed.

"The Religious in Fiction" is the subject of a very good article in the *University Herald*. It shows the difference of the fictions and why religion was ever put into fiction; also, it shows the deception which is practiced by writers of fiction; how they put a little religion into a sensational story to get the Christians to buy their books.

We owe an apology to our readers for a part of the exchange column in the last number. We stated that we would lay down the pen of editor after that issue, but for a little misunderstanding the new editors were not elected in time to take up their work and go on with the work of editing the CAMPUS. Now we will assure you that we will not tire you any more with our poor columns, but gladly give our pen to '89, and hope that you will be better pleased with the paper than you have been in the past. We have, during our term of office as Exchange Editor, tried to be just in all our criticisms, and not to flatter when we tried to say we liked a certain article or paper. The duties of a critic of college papers are many and burdensome, for while they seem light and few, they require a great deal of time, or they will be done hurriedly, and therefore not altogether just, and in this particular way they are very different from a common critic, for the college man has his regular curriculum work and his many other college duties, which he must neglect if he tries to thoroughly criticise the different college papers which come to his table.

Gleanings.

Ninety-two of Yale's graduates have become college presidents.

There are thirty-seven Japanese students at the University of Michigan.

Fifty of Yale's theological students are attempting to commit the Bible to memory.

The friends of Allegheny College celebrated their first centennial on May 11th and 12th. —*Ex.*

Societies.

Philo-Franklin Society was organized in 1834. The early records have not fallen into our hands. The earliest in possession of the Society begins about ten years after the organization. Nor have we been able to glean any information of its early years. The name was given in honor of two distinguished philosophers: Philo, from the celebrated Hebrew, Judæus Philo, and Franklin, our own philosopher and statesman. The first alumnus of this society was Prof. Philander S. Rutter, A. M., who graduated in '35. The entire number of alumni is about 700, the largest alumni of any of the literaries. The largest class ever sent out was that of '52, which had sixteen members. Since '76 a number of large classes have gone out. The entire membership is perhaps something over 1,500. An error in the catalogue last issued makes it impossible to give the exact number

Philo-Franklin and Allegheny have always had a good degree of the spirit of rivalry, yet it is usually always tempered with the proper degree of liberality. Formerly an agreement was entered into that whenever the membership of either Society reached a certain number, the Society would receive no other members till the membership of the other Society had reached the number agreed upon. This contract no longer exists.

Philo-Franklin is occasionally styled the "Preacher's Society." This title she bears without any aversion. The catalogue of some of the other Societies show that the title does not belong entirely to one Society.

Philo Hall is an elegant room. It was dedicated on the 27th of March, 1837, in a becoming manner. Dr. Rutter was present and took a part in the work of the occasion. The library, which contains about 1,000 volumes, was begun July 10th, '40. At that time books were donated by Revs. Clark and Huidekooper, and Prof. Barker. The room is well furnished. It was refitted and refurnished in '82 at a big expense. The reopening exercises took place on the 2nd of June of that year. A good piano has a place on the rostrum. The walls are made attractive with splendid pictures, one of which is a very large engraving representing the "Relief of Lucknow and Triumphant Meeting of Havelock, Outram and Sir Campbell." Another, which hangs over the centre of the rostrum, is Franklin, with manuscript in hand. The busts of Socrates, Homer, Demosthenes and Plato look down from the four corners of the room upon the young orators and writers of our age. A declamation prize, an oration prize, and two essay prizes are for their incentives for literary work.

The Society has now the largest membership of any of the Literaries. Sixty names are enrolled. Philo-Franklin has always been able to claim the share of success that belongs to a body of faithful workers; and the indications are that the future will be equally as bright as the past.

We give the Philo song, composed by J. H. Miller, and sung by six Philos, at the opening of Philo Hall. This song not only manifests the spirit of the one Society, but, to a great degree, represents the loyal spirit that pervades all the Societies.

PHILO SONG.

[To the tune of "Star-Spangled Banner."]

Philo Franklins are we,
Jolly boys as you see,
For we're free from complaint and full of ambition.
We meet in our hall,
Answer to roll-call
And listen with joy to each declamation.
Studied essays delight,
The orations excite.
Our debates are intense,
As we strive to convince.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Advancement in culture
Is our one great aim.
We place our mark high,
Should we never reach fame.
Forever let Philo
Be dear to our hearts;
No, we'll never forget
The good she imparts.

Philo-Franklins are we,
Quite at home seem to be
In our hall where we have such happy association.
Qeite progressive are we,
Not content till we see
That we lack nothing more in our decoration.
We've just papered our walls;
Not refused former calls
For our aid to improve
The old Hall we so love.

[Chorus.]

Philo-Franklins are we,
All united—yet free
To engage in the work which best suits our vocation.
Our old motto, you see,
"Faith, Love, Charity,"
Is the pride of our life and imparts inspiration.
We are mighty and strong,
And it will not be long
Till the wide world shall feel
Our strength and our zeal.

[Chorus.]

A committee was appointed in Philo to see about procuring the erection of a monument in memory of J. J. Meadows. Mr. Meadows was a West Virginian; was a member of Philo-Franklin, and took the Kalamathean essay prize in '65. He died in his native State during the fall of '65; and by his request his remains were brought back to Allegheny for interment. By some means, funds that should have been used in procuring a monument were lost.

The judges for the inter-society contest are Bishop Hurst, Dr. Watson and Hon. Lewis Emery. The present plan is to hold the contest in the Academy of Music on Monday evening of Commencement week.

Philo-Franklin has the following officers: President, E. A. Bell; Secretary, R. W. Elliott; Corresponding Secretary, Ross; Treasurer, Crowthers; Sergeant-at-Arms, Miner; Critics, Christley, Sweeney and Reitz.

The Ossolians and Phis held inter-society on the evening of May 18th. A very entertaining program was rendered by members of both Societies.

Alumni.

T. J. Hamilton, '85, is preaching at Espyville.

Rev. N. H. Axtell, '60, spent Sabbath, June 3rd, in the city.

K. T. Mead, '84, of Pittsburg, was in the city during court week.

C. L. Smith, 87, of Pittsburg, Pa., visited the college recently.

"Epley" Martin, '84, is in the office of the Columbia Gas Co., at Franklin.

Ira Dunn, '86, is teaching school, but expects to return to his medical studies in the fall.

M. R. Stevenson, '87, came down from Lakewood and spent last Sunday with college friends.

H. W. Smith, '87, will get a vacation long enough to allow him to attend the commencement exercises.

W. J. Whieldon, '87, will, on the 14th, close a very successful year's work in the academy at Barkleyville, Pa.

L. E. Haybarger, '86, was defeated in his race for the Republican nomination for Assembly in Erie County, this State.

W. B. Smythe, '84, is now acting as stenographer for the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Co., at Buffalo, N. Y.

F. S. Christy, '87, of Syracuse University, was in the city last week, circulating among old college friends during his senior vacation.

H. S. Free, '86, will remain in Boston during the summer. Mr. Free is preaching at North Brighton, near Boston, and is attending the University.

E. B. Bodley, '87, returned from Harvard last week, where he has been unusually successful in athletic sports. He brings back with him an array of eight or nine beautiful silver cups, which were captured by him in athletic contests.

S. B. Smith, '86, who has been for about three months in Watertown, Tennessee, is much improved in health and expects to return home some time in July.

C. R. Thoburn, '85, of Peabody, Kansas, was in the city last week, and addressed the Missionary Society on Sunday evening. "Cub" is now engaged in the real estate business.

Dr. L. L. Doane, '84, has been confined closely to his bed for almost a year. Dr. Doane is afflicted with a swelling in one knee, and at one time it was feared that his limb would have to be amputated. All will be glad to hear that he expects soon to be able to get about on crutches.

Chas. A. Boush died in this city, on June 2nd, of consumption. Mr. Boush graduated in the class of '79 and at once began the study of law. During the administration of President Hayes he was appointed Consul to Canada, in which capacity he served faithfully for six years. In 1887 he returned to Meadville, and since that time has been successfully practicing law. By his death the profession has lost one of the most promising young lawyers in the county.

We clip the following from the *Tribune-Republican:* J. K. Cubbison, a former student of Allegheny College, is making things hum in the section of the west in which he is located. Last week "Cub" led the Butler County delegation in the Republican convention at Wichita, Kas., and received many compliments on his oratory. The El Dorado *Republican* says of him: "J. K. Cubbison is receiving many complimentary notices from the press of the State for his speech in the Wichita convention. As a matter of fact, there are few fellows in the State who can make a better speech than Cubbison."

The student cards given to students entering German universities admit holders to the theatres at half price, shield them from arrest from the civil authorities, and give free admission to many of the galleries and museums of Europe.

Personal.

F. M. Kerr is spending his Senior vacation in Pittsburg, Pa.

Miss Allen has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to return to college.

Misses Harmon and Kate Christy are now boarding at the residence of Prof. Tingley, on Spring street.

J. B. Richey, '89, has left college, and is now teaching "the young idea" somewhere near Titusville, Pa.

Miss Clark, who has been on the sick list at Hulings Hall for some time, has been compelled to leave college.

It is expected that Governor Beaver will attend the Commencement exercises this year, as a guest of Col. Lewis Walker, of this city.

George Fuller went home last week to take in the high school commencement exercises of his native town, returning to college again last Monday.

Miss Crittenden, who has been confined for some time from the effects of being thrown from a carriage, has so far recovered as to be able to be out.

Rev. Dr. Marvin, a graduate, and at one time professor in the college, but now of Lawrence, Kansas, conducted chapel exercises on the morning of June 8th.

J. C. Nash, '89, took a header from his wheel on last Saturday, while coasting down a hill on the road to Edinboro, and was badly bruised, besides being badly cut about the face.

Warner Carey, ex-'90, now of the University of Michigan, suffered a very painful accident recently, having broken a rib while playing ball. He has returned to Meadville to recuperate.

J. A. Wakefield, '90, attended the convention of Theta Nu Epsilon, held at Schenectady, N. Y., last week, as a delegate from the recently established Omega Chapter at this college.

Local.

The present issue of the CAMPUS was badly delayed by rush of work on the *Kaldron*.

The Alumni essay prize of Allegheny Literary Society has been awarded to Mr. Ed. L. Mattern, the subject being "International Copyright."

The anniversary of the literary societies will this year be held on next Saturday evening, instead of Wednesday afternoon following, as in other years.

The Seniors were dismissed with the usual remarks on Tuesday morning, May 26th, and subject to custom, no classes were heard the remainder of the day.

Prof. Newlin desires to extend his thanks to the persons who "borrowed" his horse on the night of the Senior reception, that they refrained from shaving his tail.

The commencement invitations for the Senior class have been received, and it seems to be the unanimous opinion that they are the most tasty invitations issued by any class for a long time.

The college library now presents a greatly altered and improved appearance. The carpenters have thrown the two rooms into one by an archway and an office has been constructed upon the northern end of the building.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association held recently, committees were appointed to make arrangements for Field Day, and to secure the prizes for the same. Everything now points to a most successful meeting and an interesting program.

Prof. Colgrove, Crowthers and Proper took a trip to Conneaut Lake last Monday on a piscatorial excursion and what success they had has not yet been learned. However they claim to have been influenced by purely human motives and for this reason did not desire to allure any of the finny tribe from their native element.

Each consecutive drill makes a corresponding improvement in the appearance of the Battalion, and when the U. S. inspecting officer arrives next week on his annual inspecting tour, it is expected that his report will be more favorable than the preceding one.

What are the Sophomores up to ? is the question which has been frequently asked during the past few weeks. This and several other questions, such as the meaning of frequent nocturnal gatherings and sidewalk hierogliphics All found an answer in the appearance at Chapel on last Thursday morning of a dozen or so students wearing the Green and Black of Theta Nu Epsilon, a Sophomore fraternity, which has been in existence here since last fall.

With this issue of the CAMPUS, the present Board of Editors will lay aside the quill and retire from the scenes. And so we stand before the foot lights bowing ourselves out. We wish to make an apology if, in the performance of what we considered our duty, we have wounded the feelings of any of our readers. It has been our endeavor to profit by the experience of our predecesssors and conduct the department impartially and this has been done to the best of our judgment. And now as we retire from the stage, we do not expect flowers, but only hope for our successor as pleasant a task as has fallen to the lot of the present incumbent.

After several delays, the Kaldron will at last be ready for delivery the latter part of this week. The publication of such a book was not undertaken without some misgivings as to its success, but the work has been accomplished and the books, we think, will surpass the expectations of even the most sanguine. The board are indebted to the printers for numerous favors shown them, and especial credit is due for the tasty make-up of the book to Messrs. Thompson and Miller, and to Mr. Love for his careful and painstaking presswork. In typographical get up and arrangement it is expected to surpass anything ever put out in this city, and besides being an honor to the class, it will be a credit to the college.

The annual election of Officers and Editor of the CAMPUS for the ensuing year was held on Thursday afternoon, May 31st, the meeting having been postponed from the preceding Tuesday. The one important question which had been in contemplation for some time and which met with almost universal approval, was concerning the increase of the Editorial Board, from nine to thirteen, by this means making the publication more perfectly represent all classes in College. The following Officers and Editor were unanimously elected: President, A. C. Lindsey; Vice-President, H. M. Barrett; Secretary, Harry Dunn; Editor in Chief, Will L. Siling; Associate Editors, J. R. Anderson and W. A. Elliot; Literary Editors, F. B. Lindsey, E. E. Proper and Miss Ena Brundage; Local Editors, F. C. Bray, E. L. Mattern, N. A. Flood, A. L. Christley; Exchange Editor, F. A. Cattern; Business Managers, G. H. Fuller and W. L. Demming.

Base Ball.

On Wednesday morning (Decoration Day) the Meadville Mutuals met the College boys for the first time this season, and played a five inning game with a "scrub" nine picked up for the occasion, and were defeated in a most astonishing manner (to themselves) to the tune of 4 to 3. Black, "the phenomenal," did the work for the college nine in the box and pitched admirably, being well supported by Newcomb behind the bat.

The second game between the Mutuals and the college nine was played on Saturday afternoon, June 4th, with the second nine or the "Non Pretenders," as they have been styled, and resulted in a reversal of the score of the previous game. A large crowd was present on the grounds, the usual hoodlum element being conspicuous by the continual yelling kept up throughout the game. The game was not marked by any brilliant plays and the batting was comparatively weak. Camfield and Moyer done good work for the town nine, Moyer's work behind the bat being especially noteworthy. The college nine were as follows: Black, p., Newcomb, c., Brown, 1b., Hawk, 2b., Miller, 3b., Hopkins, s. s., Cattern, l. f., Newcomb, r. f., Laffer, c. f. Below is a detailed score by innings:

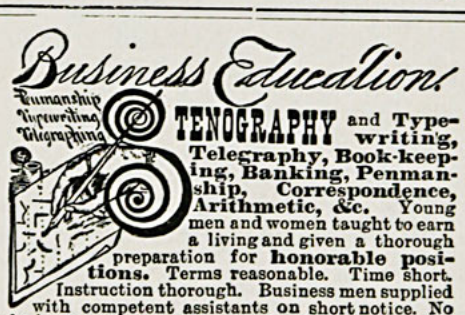
College	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3
Mutuals.....	1	2	2	2	0	1	0	0	1	—9

Earned runs—College, 2; Mutuals, 6. Base hits—College, 4; Mutuals, 5. Two base hits—Brown, Roschi. Umpire, Nash. Time, 2:10.

The return game with the Edinboro Normal School nine was played on their grounds, on last Saturday afternoon. The Browns were weakened by the loss of Kerr, and the lack of a regular pitcher, added to the fact that they played a very poor game on miserable ground, accounts in part for their defeat. Shortly after three o'clock in the afternoon the opposing nines appeared in the "cow pasture" where the game was to take place, bared for the fray. The game was watched with keen interest by the town's people, who assembled *en masse* to witness it. And, indeed, some very "phenomenal" playing was done by the boys. Hopkins was repeatedly applauded by the fair spectators in his frantic though ineffectual efforts to catch the ball in his teeth. Laffer tried hard to field it on his knees, while the catcher was ofiered a basket to do his catching with. The game, which was very satisfactorily umpired by Carey, was stopped in the eighth inning by rain. Score by innings is as follows:

Allegheny	1	2	3	5	0	0	0	—11	
Edinboro	3	5	0	9	4	4	0	—25	

Time of game, 2:10. Umpire, Carey.



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