

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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THE CAMPUS.

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

WE have reached the threshold of the year's closing term. The year thus far has been a pleasant and profitable one. It is greatly to be desired that this term will be a worthy successor to its forerunners. That such may be the case, it is well to bear in mind a few simple facts. The same amount of good work can only be accomplished by more diligent application. Again the spring term will be quite short. One week is to be devoted for Battalion encampment, and the term is not lengthy without this deduction. To obtain the full benefits of a term's work, careful application and no wasting of time will be absolute requisites. Those who failed in examinations last term have still another opportunity to regain lost ground. That student who successfully completes a year of

good, hard work gains a self-confidence which is most conducive to a firmness and sturdiness of character and individual independence; and just as truly, the student who does not succeed enervates his individualism and weakens a confidence in his ability to stand alone. The world has no use for a man who does not build up his own foundation. Social leeches are the curse of humanity.

* * *

HULINGS Hall government has encountered a change since the last issue of the CAMPUS took its place in the filling volume. Miss Foster resigned the position of preceptress and, as rumor has it, another Benedict has met his Beatrice. Miss Foster's management of the Hall has in general been most satisfactory, and she will ever live in the fond recollections of those with whom she has been associated during her stay among us. The position of preceptress is by no means a sinecure or a downy bed of ease. There are a great many people to satisfy in very delicate matters and somebody is certain to be dissatisfied. Also the combination of the duties of preceptress with those of a teacher in the College has not been at all satisfactory. These two functions are not consistently allotted to the one position. A person fitted for the one most efficiently may in no wise be prepared for the other. This plan of operation has been discontinued this term, and it is hoped will not be again resumed. Moreover there is but one factor of young America more difficult to manage and keep in bounds than a body of college boys, and that is a similar band of girls. The social relations of the Hall demand careful attention. Everything must be conventional, and hence arbitrary to the views

of many. There must be a submission to rules which will not exactly suit everybody. These remarks are made prefatory to a request of charity for the preceptress of the Hall, not as a defense of Miss Foster's management, for it needs none, but as a plea for calmness and deliberation in judging her successor. Mrs. P. A. Laffer, who has been chosen to fill the vacancy, comes to us most highly recommended and with no disparagement to her predecessors is considered the best equipped lady for the position that the College has as yet been able to procure. A graduate of a prominent institution of learning, a lady of experience and recognized ability in the special line of work to which she has been called, it is anticipated that Mrs. Laffer will render the Hall an efficient administration.

* * *

THOSE who climbed College Hill on the second day of examinations last term, were gratified, or not as the case might be, by a very artistic display of student drapings, bedecking the front of old Bentley. The caricatures of the professors were good and the joke well taken on all sides. So far, it can be justly said, all right. There is, however, another vein of the affair which does not pan out with an equal degree of satisfaction. A good joke is relished by everybody, but ruthless destruction of property is quite another thing. Any one who will visit Philo-Franklin Hall, before it is repaired (if there is sufficient literary enthusiasm still extant to do so) will agree that those who had charge of the affair did not have proper regard for college property. It is to say the least very inconsistent for students to make such a raid upon their own society hall. A spirit of recklessness is surely not to be cultivated, nor in any way countenanced. We have made the statement before and believe it worthy of repetition that our college government is most liberal. The stu-

dent is placed under the least possible restrictions. He is permitted to a very great extent to form his own standard of what is proper behavior in college relations. This favor should be appreciated in an effective manner by the student. There should exist a studential public opinion discountenancing any action not in the strictest sense proper. Allegheny students are not a conglomeration of antiquated conservatives lacking in all wit and American ingenuity, and the expression of advanced ideas on any subject is commendable. The action of last term, however, in so far as it was connected with the destruction of property was disgraceful and the general student sentiment certainly antagonizes the principle underlying it. The CAMPUS says not a word against the proper display of wit and a good drive against anything that sound, healthy student sentiment opposes, but let not the bounds of common sense be transgressed. This affair has, by the way, been widely published in the newspapers of the country, getting its impetus probably from a very vivid account in the city papers, and as Virgil said, long ago, "*Mobilitate viget viresque acquirit cundo*," and by the time it reached a distance got pretty big. The CAMPUS wishes to say that nothing of a serious nature has disturbed the serenity of Methodistic Old Allegheny.

* * *

THE Battalion has received a new equipage of arms from the National War Department. This should prove an additional aid in keeping Battalion enthusiasm at its proper heat. The Major's efforts to have a respectable showing at camp seem to be productive, and the Battalion will undoubtedly do itself credit. All students who possibly can should identify themselves with the Battalion, and co-operate with the Major in rendering it useful.

DR. WHEELER has introduced an innovation in his department by establishing a course of lectures on American Literature. All students who have benefited from them know what a treat are the Doctor's lectures in any branch, and this course promises from its very subject to be most entertaining and instructive. The exceedingly large class which the lectures have drawn is tangible evidence of this fact. The Doctor's lectures are about perfection in the eyes of the student, and college without them would be a dead affair.

* * *

THE Pan-Hellenic Base Ball League has reached the pupa stage, and the winged reality will soon break the chrysalis, at least so let us hope. This warm weather is also stimulating our Athletic Association. Signs of life can be detected. It has been definitely decided to join an Inter-collegiate Field Day. This will demand practice, and activity in this line is to be expected.

Literary.

Robert Burns.

Pope has well said: "The proper study for mankind is man." The man who best understands every phase of human character, is the man who can play the most soul-stirring melodies on the harp of life. Go into whatever calling you may choose and yet the tune you play must be upon that instrument whose strings are the souls of men. Some, like a Robinson Crusoe, have picked on a harp of a single string and wearied of its ceaseless monotone. Others, like a Napoleon, have touched a million tones and produced awful discords. The gods alone bring forth a continuous harmony. Men know not how, nor when, nor where to touch. But, as we unwind the world's

phonograph and reproduce the choruses, and quartets, and duets, and cantatas, and solos, we are greeted here and there with a celestial melody, only to be followed by the wildest clang of the devil's cymbals.

Adam and Eve were singing a very fine duet in Eden. Eve thought she would sing a little song with the serpent. It was too touching. The world has wept ever since because of that song. And so it is with all earthly tunes. Some make men laugh, some make men weep, and *some* make men happy. But all mingle with their sweetest strains the fiery hissings of burning souls.

The little tune played by one, Robert Burns, up among Scotia's bleak hills and moors, was one of these same tunes with variations.

And now let me tell you how it happened. It was on a cold January day in 1759. It was in an "auld clay bigging," a couple of miles from Ayr. The tempest raged without and poverty ruled within. It was under such circumstances as these that one of the world's strangest characters first saw the light of day. From the first he seemed doomed to adversity. Scarcely had he decided to take up his abode in that house when the force of circumstances compelled him to change his mind. Part of the house was blown down when he was three days old, and he was carried to a neighbor's, and in his own language, "No wonder one ushered into the world amid such a tempest should be the victim of stormy passions." And let me say here that if a man ever becomes a villain he is made so by the circumstances and surroundings in which he is placed. This young soul, in its morning flush of life, was pure and white, ready to receive the impress of every object with which it came in contact. It received a touch here and a taint there, a line here and a blot there, and these formed its guide-boards through life. I can't look into an infant's face, through its eyes, the windows of its soul, and see there the rope by which it shall one day dangle from the gallows. These

things are placed there later and by demon hands.

The more delicate the fabric of the soul, the more easily it is marred; the finer must be the touches, the more gentle the breezes which waft it to true immortality. Against that soul of Robert Burns, the world blew a tempest, and fanned its fire into a frenzy of flame, and soon the material which might have produced the purest, whitest light of the age was blackened dust.

Burns was the son of a poor, honest, Scottish peasant. No royal blood except that of a magnificent intellect coursed in his veins. He says:

"My ancient but ignoble blood
Has crept through scoundrels ever since the flood."

But, "A prince may mak' a belted knight,

A marquis, duke and a' that,

But an honest man's aboon his might,

Guid faith he mauna fa' that.

For a' that and a' that

Their dignity and a' that,

The honest man's the king of men

For a' that."

He early learned to battle with life. He knew only too well by experience the meaning of those lines:

"Pleasures are like poppies spread,
We seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or like the snow-fall in the river,
One moment white, then melts forever;

Are like the borealis race,

That flit ere we can point their place."

His pleasures of life seem to have been even more brief than the bloom of the poppy, to have melted into gloom and sorrow even more quickly than the snow-flake melts in the river's flood, more transient and fleeting than the quick moving borealis race.

He was like every genius which the world judges and judges too harshly. This day he reveled in almost inspired grandeur of thought, and the next he feasted the demons of darkness on the fruits of his intellect. The world forgets that the mind which can soar to the

highest realms of grandeur and pick from golden thought its glittering diamond settings, must, if it falls, fall to corresponding depths and drink therefrom fouler dregs made ten times more bitter by the sweetness of the limpid nectar of the gods which it has just quaffed. Show me a man who can enjoy exquisitely, and I will show you a man who can suffer terribly.

So Burns one day thought and wrote of the "Cotter's Saturday Night" and the next of the "Twa Herds." In one he shows the nobler characteristics of the man, his deep rooted reverence of character. In the other he unconsciously, perhaps, displays those traits of the meaner passions; for, although the latter is one of his most scathing satires, it could have been written by a man like Burns, only under the influence of thoughts which blight and damn. His personal feelings entered too largely into its composition.

One day he would advise a young friend with,—

"The fear o' hell's the hangman's whip

To haud the wretch in order,

But when you feel your conscience grip,

Let that, aye, be your border."

And the next sing his bacchanalian songs in the society of the world's scum, yet

"There is a man, whose judgment clear

Can others teach the course to steer,

Yet runs, himself, life's mad career

Wild as the wave."

Burns knew too well what this iron grip of conscience meant. But it is not conscience that makes a man good and great. Poe had an over sensitive conscience, and he filled a drunkard's grave. Byron quailed before its fearful mandates and lived the life of a libertine. No! It is conscience linked with an unswerving purpose and a mighty determination that holds a man in the path of rectitude.

How often do the very traits of character which the world can not admire give to it the things of most beauty and grandeur!

Burns was continually "in love." His affections were as short lived as they were ardent.

But it is to this very characteristic of his nature that is due some of his finest poetical productions.

One day he swore life allegiance to a fair creature by his side, the next, proved faithless, and then when of a broken heart she had filled an early grave, he stood by the humble mound, the waves of remorse rolling back, inundating his soul, and sang,—

"Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;
Flow gently, I'll sing you a song in your praise.
My Mary's asleep by your murmuring stream;
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream."

One of Burns' strongest claims for admiration was won by his fearless denunciation of quackery in whatever form it might exist. The hollow creed, the unjust law, the senseless custom, were, in his day, the greatest weights dragging on the wheels of progress. He took them as special targets for his withering sarcasm. To him nothing was sacred but truth. It was in a church that he wrote his "Ode to a Louse."

A lady whose piety consisted in her costly equipage sat near him. A louse crawled up on a feather of her bonnet, and he made it the subject of his poetical talent. The sermon that was preached that day has long since been forgotten, but

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as ithers see us;
It wad frae monie a blunder free us
And foolish notion.
What airs in dress and gait wad le'e us
An e'en devotion."

will be remembered until our mirrors can reflect the image of a soul.

Burns was a man of magnificent intellect, of unbounded imagination, of tenderest sympathy for human suffering. He cared nothing for wealth but the advantages it brought in its train. He says:

"To catch dame fortune's fickle smile
Assiduous wait upon her,
And gather gear by every wile
That's justified by honor,—
Not to hide it in a hedge,

Or for a train attendant,
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent."

Is it any wonder that a man whose sympathy would go out to a common field mouse, "that wae, tiny, crepit thing," which had been deprived of a home, would quail as the world stabbed him with its calumny. And so when his ardent love was rejected, when the world appreciated not his genius, when poverty held him fast in its thralldom, his fine, sensitive, free-born spirit endeavored to free itself from the galling chains which bound it, but, instead, rushed into mad excesses, and thereafter his character, a man's grandest earthly possession, was tainted by the foul deeds of the drunkard and the libertine. But it was then he wrote his "Auld Lang Syne." It was then that he condensed the history of two lives into four lines.

"Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken hearted."

Burns, as a poet, is worthy of our highest admiration. Burns, as a man, is worthy of our deepest sympathy. Ours is not to condemn. Ours is not to find fault. Let us pick from his life the jewels, for they are many, and appropriate them to ourselves. Let us permit his evils to lie at rest with his bones. He was one of the few immortals in whom the fire of life burned too fiercely, and was flickering out its dying blaze when it should have beamed the brightest. So on July 21, 1796, the man quitted its earthly tenement house, and the world wept over the senseless dust. It was the man it injured and reviled and stabbed in life. It was the inert dust it wept over and honored and praised in death.

And so it is in life to-day. Human nature doesn't change so fast after all. We take a young heart, and with our injustice and gibes and mockings and jeers we slowly harden it and fit it for an abode in the realms of darkness. We understand it not; we sympathize not with it. But when it has departed, we let our

briny tear-drops chase each other after it down to hell's open gates to assuage its anguish and place laurel crowns on it—dead instead of thorn crowns on it living and raise a million to weigh it down with a marble monument when we refused the solace of one kind word which would have been balm to the living spirit. Do not wait until a man is dead to show your appreciation of his abilities and virtues.

We will sum up the life of Burns with his own epitaph written by himself, which shows that he better understood himself than did any of his contemporaries.

"The poor inhabitant below
Was quick to learn and wise to know,
And keenly felt the friendly glow,
And softer flame,
But thoughtless folly laid him low
And stained his name.

"Reader, attend, whether thy soul
Soars fancy's flight beyond the pole,
Or, darkling, grubs this earthly hole
In low pursuit.
Know, prudent, cautious self-control
Is Wisdom's root."

D. LOWRY MCNEES.

The College World.

Exchanges.

Possibly there is no person outside of college halls or outside of persons who "have been there" that really understand the "college student." A college student is a "class unto himself." In the whole kingdom there can hardly be found his equal. College students are generally spoken of as being a set of scapegraces, who attend college for the purpose, above all things, of spending their "pater's" cash. Realizing this, it is refreshing to hear so prominent an educator as Dr. Thwing, of Adelbert College, make the following remarks:

"Absent from home, associated intimately with his peers, meeting few ladies, yet with a knightly

reverence for womanhood, obedient to what he considers proper rules, but rebellious against what is deemed improper restraint, vigorous in the intellect and alert, conscious that he is richly endowed with mental gifts and privileges of exterior condition, and not disinclined to show a consciousness of this endowment—such the American student. The best young man is he, taken all in all, to be seen beneath the stars."

The *Speculum* for March has a very good article entitled "Military Drill—Its Benefit to Students." We should like to publish the article entire, but have not the space. The writer after calling attention to the fact that so many institutions are graduating bright men with very weak bodies, points out and maintains the following facts concerning the benefit to be derived from military drill. Military drill is systematic; military drill teaches correct walking; military drill develops alertness; military drill cultivates presence of mind; military drill develops obedience to those in authority. A point that might be dwelt on to some length, for the benefit of Allegheny students.

The idea of Republicanism is verily gaining ground when students undertake to run their own institution, and do it well, as will be seen by the following clipping:

Near the close of last term a joint committee from the faculty and students revised the constitutions of the Students' Organization and of the Student's Government. A number of changes were made, some of those in the Student's Government being quite important. The college was redistricted, one hall constituting a district, the district being divided into wards. Each district elects a captain residing in the district, who appoints a lieutenant from each ward, responsible to him for order in that ward. The captain in turn is responsible to the president of the Students' Organization, who is expected to see that order is maintained everywhere on the grounds. These changes make the office of president of the Students' Organization one of the most responsible in the gift of the students. The new order of things ought to add much to the efficiency of the government by students. And yet, as in all self-govern-

ment, the spirit of the majority will largely control affairs. The system is quite efficient in theory. It rests with the students to make it actually so.

A taste for reading is one of the earliest cultivated. The first twelve years of our lives often determine how and what we shall read, and yet after having passed this age we can do much to rectify our errors in the quantity and quality of reading. Perhaps the following editorial from the *Cates Student* will give those who read it some little idea of the broad range of thought that is afforded by a systematic reading of history:

"Histories, if properly written and thoughtfully read, will give a man invaluable knowledge of the forces of human nature,—which ones act under certain conditions, with what power, and with what effects. The reader of history stands aloof, and looks down upon man in the past, struggling amid tyranny, ignorance, and superstition, amid freedom, intelligence, and religious thought. He sees the forces of human nature contending, sympathetic, and unrestrained. He sees under what conditions, and by what forces, all that is worthy of preservation from the past has emanated; under what conditions and by what forces great projects have failed and great men have become degraded. He sees all things in confusion, all the forces working at once, all that is worthy of being sought for trampled beneath the feet of men, urged on by some debased motive; but he also sees another force that has been at work through all the past,—a power which is imperishable, which ground beneath the heels of the tyrant and spurned from the foot of the throne, is only increased in strength, and which finally conquers tyrants, overturns thrones, and lifts the wheels of civilization from the mire of oppression, vice, and ignorance, and once more sets them in motion forward. He will see law, government, and religion as organisms grow strong and more perfect, as each period of turmoil and adversity brings out the good and lasting elements, and destroys the weak and those founded on principles other than those of truth and justice."

Miss Annie M. Gess, in the *Hamilton College Monthly*, has a very creditable article entitled,

"What is Education." The merit of the article consists in its simplicity and common sense—not being a jargon of sesquipedalian words, but certain views expressed in a concise manner. After recounting the Biblical story of how a king having asked for wisdom, gets besides, "riches, wealth and honor," she says:

Is there a moral in this Bible story? Can it mean that armed with knowledge we have power over "riches, wealth and honor?" That "Life without learning is death?"

The days for miracles are over, when men wished, and lo, it was granted; but God is as near us now as when he appeared in a dream, and an earnest desire for knowledge will meet with Divine approval as certainly now as then.

What is wisdom? The broad general training that a human being gets in a term called Life with the Universe as a school. It embraces all that we learn from childhood to old age; the "leading out" of the faculties and abilities, the systematic training of the being, heart, and mind, to one end, the even development of every gift with which we have endowed. Stein says, "It is a method based on the nature of the mind, every power of the soul to be unfolded, every crude principle of life stirred up and nourished, all one-sided culture avoided, and the impulses on which the strength and worth of men rest, carefully attended to."

A religiously inclined student was found poring over a Bible one day and industriously making notes. After several hours he laid down the book with a sigh of relief. "Well, have you found much consolation?" asked his chum. "Yes, much," he responded. "You know I failed to pass last term. Well look here," and he shoved the paper across the table. It contained the following: Thou shalt not pass.—Numb. xx:18. Suffer not a man to pass.—Judges iii:28. The wicked shall no more pass.—Nahum i:15. Neither doth any son of man pass.—Jeremiah i:43. Beware that thou pass not.—2 Kings vi:9. None shall pass.—Isaiah xxxiv:10.

Some more classic howls:

Kenyon—Rah, rah, rah. K-e-n-y-o-n; Kenyon.

Knox—Zip, rah, boom, rah. Knoziae, Knox, Knox, Knox.

Lafayette—Rah, rah, rah. Tiger; Lafayette.

Lehigh—Hoo-rah, h'ray. Hoo-rah, h'ray, h'ray, h'ray, Lehigh.

Minnesota, University of—Rah, rah, rah. Ask your man, Minnesota.

Mt. St. Mary's—Rah, rah, rah. M-t. St. M-a-r-y's.

Naval Academy—Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Tiger Ziz-z-z; boom, ah-h-h.

New York, College of the City, of—Rah, rah, rah. N. Y. U., sis, boom, ah-h-h.

Notre Dame—Rah, rah, rah. U-N-D, U-N-D.

Pennsylvania University of—Hoo-rah, Hoo-rah, Hoo-rah. Penn-syl-va-nia.

Princeton — Hurrah, Hurrah. Tiger-sis-s-s. Boom, ah.

Rochester—Hoi, hoi, hoi; rah, rah, rah. Rochester.

Trinity—Rah, rah, rah. Trinity. Boom, rah, boom, rah.

Tufts—Rah, rah, rah; rah, rah, rah. Tufts.

Union—Rah, rah, rah. U-n-i-o-n. Hikah, hikah, hikah.

Vermont, University of—Rah, rah, rah; rah, rah, rah. U-V-M. Rah, rah, rah. Rah, rah.

Virginia, University of—Rah, rah, rah. U-ni-V; rah, rah, rah. Var-si-ty. Vir-gin-ia.

Washington and Lee—Chich-a-go-runk, go-runk, go-runk. Ha, ho hi, ho. Wasington and Lee.

Moral.

Service? Ready.

There are about thirteen new students this term.

The fellows are doffing their heavy overcoats and getting their hair cut.

Monroe Echols, ex-'91, is doing good work in the Ann Arbor Law School.

Miss Grace Barrett, formerly a student, paid her friends a visit not long ago.

Mr. John Henry, '96, has gone to Los Angeles, Cal., on account of his health.

It is rumored that Kurtz couldn't tell a bump on a tree from an owl, when out hunting the other day.

T. A. Douthett, '93, is not in college this term. He is rusticing in the Central part of West Virginia.

E. P. Harper, '93, received a telegram last Monday announcing the death of his brother at North Hope.

Mr. Kitt, a student of last term, is now on the training ship St. Marie, stationed in New York harbor.

"The summer days have come." Isn't it about time for the annual (?) report of the Cemetery Committee?

The Pan-Hellenics held a meeting last Wednesday to decide upon a place to hold their annual banquet.

Professor says that some students look at the ceiling and then go and say that the exams were four hours long.

S. E. Rodkey, '94, was called home last week by the death of his father. He will not return to College this year.

Rev. A. R. Rich, of Union City, visited the College the latter part of last term. His son Russell entered this term.

B. F. Oswald, '92, left College last term to become general agent for a "scope" firm. Mr. Garnet is janitor of the chapel now.

The friends of Major Kreps will be pleased to know that he has been promoted to First Lieutenant in the 22d Infantry, U. S. A.

Misses Carrie Mount and Virginia Davis have been given senior seating. When all the members are in, the class will number twenty-eight.

It has been suggested by a loyal alumnus that an European edition of the CAMPUS be issued simultaneously with the American edition.

At "The Rivals," by Leland T. Powers, Monday night, Mr. Janes, accompanied by Mr. Cummings played a guitar solo. Babcock played a banjo solo.

With this term, Dr. Wheeler introduces American Literature into the classical course. That his lectures are entertaining is manifested by the size of the class.

The College Battalion has received new accouterments consisting of the latest Springfield rifles with safety notch and improved sight, steel bayonet scabbards and swords for the officers.

The Alpha Chi Omega sorority of the Conservatory gave a piano and song recital Thursday evening, April 9. An entertaining program, consisting of solos, both vocal and instrumental, duets and trios, was excellently rendered, which was made more appreciable by the social part of the program which followed.

On Friday evening, March 20, a farewell reception was given Miss Grace I. Foster at Hulings Hall. The faculty and students attended almost *en masse* and an enjoyable though sad time was had by all. Miss Foster goes to her home in Chicago with the best wishes of the students. Mr. Ross has charge of the History class and Prof. Elliott takes the English Literature class.

The Ossoli Recitation Contest was held in the chapel on the evening of March 23. The following selections were given: "The Maiden Martyr," by Miss Bertha Ward; "Seth," by Miss Birdie Cummings; "A Race Against Time" (from "A Fool's Errand"), by Miss May Warner. The judges, Mrs. Laffer, Miss Carter and Prof. G. W. Haskins, were unanimous in giving the prize to Miss Warner.

Arthur Staples, '94, has gone to Harrisburg, as a representative of the college Y. M. C. A., to attend the convention of students, chosen from the principal colleges of the United States, to arrange methods whereby college Y. M. C.

A. work will be made more affective. Eminent men in college circles will lecture on appropriate subjects. The delegates will take notes and work out the theories advanced, on their return to their respective colleges.

The contest of the Allegheny Literary Society for the Chautauquan Oration was held last Thursday evening. There were only two contestants, Mr. Ben. H. Metcalf and Mr. Jno. A. Gibson. The subject of the former's oration was "Science *versus* Classics," while the latter gentleman handled "Dangers of our growing Cities." During the evening Mr. Babcock rendered some very fine banjo solos. The judges, Dr. J. P. Hassler, Rev. T. C. Beach and Dr. C. P. Woodring, gave their decision in favor of Mr. Gibson.

The Centenary Oration Contest of Philo-Franklin Society took place on last Wednesday evening. The program was as follows:

Prayer.....	Prof. Barber
Selection.....	College Quartet
"Russian Nihilism".....	Clarence F. Ross
Guitar Solo.....	E. W. Jaynes
"The Tyrant of the Nineteenth Century"....	
.....	C. C. Freeman
Selection.....	College Quartet

The decision of the judges, Hon. John J. Henderson, Prof. Barber and Major C. E. Richmond, was in favor of Mr. Ross.

The Athletic Association met last Wednesday and adopted several amendments to the constitution. It was decided to enter the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association, consisting of Washington and Jefferson, Geneva, West Minister Colleges, and Western University. Field Day exercises, consisting of the following events, will be held in Allegheny May 30: 100 yard dash; 220 yard dash; 440 yard dash; 1 mile dash; running high jump; standing high jump; running broad jump; standing broad jump; pulling 16 pound shot; throwing base ball; hop, step and jump; 1 mile bicycle race; throwing 16 pound hammer; high kick; hurdle race. Each college is allowed two competitors

in each event except the hurdle race, in which only one is allowed. An admission of 50 cents will be charged and the profits divided among the colleges. The officers are: President, W. W. Youngson, Allegheny; vice president, C. A. Gillette, Washington and Jefferson; manager, Mr. Calvert, Western University.

Fraternity.

Harry Cummings, '94, is the latest initiate of *Phi A. Theta* fraternity.

The rooms of *K. A. Theta*, which were damaged by steam some time ago, have been handsomely refurnished.

The *Phi A. Theta* Scroll for April contains portraits of President Harrison, Ohio, A., '52, and Senators Blackburn, Kentucky, A., '57, George, Mississippi, A., '44, Vilas, Wisconsin, A., '58, and Allen, Indiana, B., '67.

Phi Kappa Psi Convention.

The third biennial district convention of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity was held in Meadville April 1, 2 and 3, under the auspices of Pennsylvania Beta chapter. The colleges represented in this district, and from which delegates were present, are Washington and Jefferson, Allegheny, Bucknell, Pennsylvania State College, Dickinson, Franklin-Marshall, Lafayette, Swarthmore, University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Syracuse, Hobart and Colgate. From the *Morning Star* of April 2, 3 and 4 the following clippings are taken:

"For some time past the Allegheny chapter of Phi Kappa Psi, in anticipation of the convention, has been making extensive preparations for the entertainment of their distinguished guests. The guests are all quartered at the Commercial Hotel, which, with such an array of college splendor, mirth and genius, presents indeed an attractive appearance.

During the afternoon Wednesday, a trip was taken to the top of College Hill, and the classic halls of Allegheny were opened to the inspection of the Eastern visitors. The boys were

well pleased with the general appearance of the college, and after viewing the marks of Theta Nu Epsilon's late celebration, concluded that Allegheny had its full quota of live students.

The Phi Psi Chapter House was of course the seat of sociability. A house full of gay and witty students, interspersing their college stories with enthusiastic fraternity songs and the inspiring

"Hi! Hi! Hi!
Phi Kappa Psi!
Live ever! Die never!
Phi Kappa Psi!"

made an occasion it would be hard indeed for the participants to forget. At 8 o'clock in the even appearances about the Chapter House indicated that the Phi Psis were "at home" and that an event of more than ordinary importance was at hand. It can only be said that a most fraternal time was experienced and that the affair was "out of sight."

THE RECEPTION.

"The reception given by Pennsylvania Beta chapter, in honor of their visiting brethren, occurred Thursday evening in Library Hall, and was an event concerning which the most laudatory comment would be a faint eulogy.

The full Northwestern Orchestra furnished music, while Butler, the caterer, had charge of the refreshments, and furnished supper for those who remained to dance. The guests lingered long into the morning, the enjoyment seeming to increase as it came nearer time for the breaking up.

The force of somebody's words, 'what a pity that good times must have an end,' was realized by all as the inevitable strains of 'Home Sweet Home' mingled with the music of the finale waltz. The evening was indeed one of rare pleasure, made so by the presence of Meadville's fairest daughters and the representatives, of whom Phi Kappa Psi may well feel proud."

THE BANQUET.

"The banquet room of the Commercial never looked more interesting than it did Friday night, when the festal board was surrounded by members of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. The table and wall decorations were of the most suitable and attractive character, giving at once a distinct impression of the splendor attached to the occasion. The Northwestern Orchestra was stationed in one end of the hall, and added much to the enjoyment of the evening."

After justice had been done to the eatable portion of the programme, Archon W. C. Sproul, in the honored capacity of "symposiarch," with characteristic grace and brilliancy introduced the following toasts:

TOASTS.

- Symposiarch—W. C. Sproul—Archon.
 Phi Kappa Psi.....C. M. Herrick, N. Y. *Beta*
 "Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee."
 An Active Man's Idea of Fraternity.....
C. A. Gillette, Pa. *Alpha*
 "Friendship! Mysterious cement of the soul,
 Sweet'ner of life! and solder of society."
 The Old Boys.....W. C. Wilson, Pa. *Beta*
 "Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to min'?"
 The Shield.....F. B. Lee, Pa. *Iota*
 "Comparisons are odious."
 Fraternity Life, a helpful element in a stu-
 dent's development,.....
R. W. Illingworth, Pa. *Zeta*
 "To know, to esteem, to Love—and then to part
 Makes up Life's tale to many a fleeting heart."
 The Ladies.....N. Y. *Alpha*
 "Disguise our bondage as we will
 'Tis woman, woman rules us still."
 Our District.....C. W. Gretzinger, Pa. *Eta*
 "By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall."

During the convention the Allegheny Chapter was honored by the election of Mr. W. W. Youngson, '91, as member of the Executive Council.

The next district convention will be held in the "Quaker City," under the direction of Swarthmore and University of Pennsylvania Chapters and the Philadelphia Alumni Association.

Alumni.

Eugene P. Fenno, '84, died at his home in Corry on March 19.

Albert L. Williams, '85, who, for some time, has been lying with typhoid fever in the Buffalo Hospital, has so far recovered as to be able to be removed to his parent's home in this city.

Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Nesbit, '47, pastor of the New Brighton M. E. church, died at his home on April 5, after a month's illness, from pneumonia. For twelve years he was editor of the *Pittsburg Christian Advocate*.

Rev. D. W. Howell, '88, who will graduate in May from Drew Theological Seminary, has joined the New York East Conference, passing a very creditable examination, making nine out of a possible ten. Dan. has received a charge at Floral Park, L. I.

Allegheny's Needs.

College Commencements will be upon us soon. Already the woods are ringing with graduating orations, and the very birds are thrilled—or chilled—(which is it?) by the eloquence of the orators! It will soon be the seventy-fifth commencement of old Allegheny. A good time it would be to do some noble thing for our own good college. Is there not some choice soul who will come forward with an offering and set to work educating the coming generation? We want a Science Hall for Dr. Montgomery's department. We want a Gymnasium with a public hall connected with it, in which commencements can be held; and we absolutely must have an Observatory!

Dr. John Peate is making a telescope of wonderful dimensions, and of marvelous power, and he designs to let Allegheny College have it, unless indeed the friends of the College will not furnish the proper place in which to mount it, in which event it may go to some other institution. This must not be. We believe the preachers of the Erie Conference will help to erect a building for the reception of this fine instrument when it is completed. The Doctor is working faithfully to complete the telescope, and we should bestir ourselves so as to be ready for him at his coming.

We will be one of thirty members of the Erie Conference to give one hundred dollars toward the erection of such a building as will be needed for the new telescope when it is finished. Who will be another? We shall need at least six thousand dollars for this work.—*Meadville District Quarterly*.

The Chautauquan,

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of many. There must be a submission to rules which will not exactly suit everybody. These remarks are made prefatory to a request of charity for the preceptress of the Hall, not as a defense of Miss Foster's management, for it needs none, but as a plea for calmness and deliberation in judging her successor. Mrs. P. A. Laffer, who has been chosen to fill the vacancy, comes to us most highly recommended and with no disparagement to her predecessors is considered the best equipped lady for the position that the College has as yet been able to procure. A graduate of a prominent institution of learning, a lady of experience and recognized ability in the special line of work to which she has been called, it is anticipated that Mrs. Laffer will render the Hall an efficient administration.

* * *

THOSE who climbed College Hill on the second day of examinations last term, were gratified, or not as the case might be, by a very artistic display of student drapings, bedecking the front of old Bentley. The caricatures of the professors were good and the joke well taken on all sides. So far, it can be justly said, all right. There is, however, another vein of the affair which does not pan out with an equal degree of satisfaction. A good joke is relished by everybody, but ruthless destruction of property is quite another thing. Any one who will visit Philo-Franklin Hall, before it is repaired (if there is sufficient literary enthusiasm still extant to do so) will agree that those who had charge of the affair did not have proper regard for college property. It is to say the least very inconsistent for students to make such a raid upon their own society hall. A spirit of recklessness is surely not to be cultivated, nor in any way countenanced. We have made the statement before and believe it worthy of repetition that our college government is most liberal. The stu-

dent is placed under the least possible restrictions. He is permitted to a very great extent to form his own standard of what is proper behavior in college relations. This favor should be appreciated in an effective manner by the student. There should exist a studential public opinion discountenancing any action not in the strictest sense proper. Allegheny students are not a conglomeration of antiquated conservatives lacking in all wit and American ingenuity, and the expression of advanced ideas on any subject is commendable. The action of last term, however, in so far as it was connected with the destruction of property was disgraceful and the general student sentiment certainly antagonizes the principle underlying it. The CAMPUS says not a word against the proper display of wit and a good drive against anything that sound, healthy student sentiment opposes, but let not the bounds of common sense be transgressed. This affair has, by the way, been widely published in the newspapers of the country, getting its impetus probably from a very vivid account in the city papers, and as Virgil said, long ago, "*Mobilitate viget viresque acquirit cundo*," and by the time it reached a distance got pretty big. The CAMPUS wishes to say that nothing of a serious nature has disturbed the serenity of Methodistic Old Allegheny.

* * *

THE Battalion has received a new equipage of arms from the National War Department. This should prove an additional aid in keeping Battalion enthusiasm at its proper heat. The Major's efforts to have a respectable showing at camp seem to be productive, and the Battalion will undoubtedly do itself credit. All students who possibly can should identify themselves with the Battalion, and co-operate with the Major in rendering it useful.

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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

WE have reached the threshold of the year's closing term. The year thus far has been a pleasant and profitable one. It is greatly to be desired that this term will be a worthy successor to its forerunners. That such may be the case, it is well to bear in mind a few simple facts. The same amount of good work can only be accomplished by more diligent application. Again the spring term will be quite short. One week is to be devoted for Battalion encampment, and the term is not lengthy without this deduction. To obtain the full benefits of a term's work, careful application and no wasting of time will be absolute requisites. Those who failed in examinations last term have still another opportunity to regain lost ground. That student who successfully completes a year of

good, hard work gains a self-confidence which is most conducive to a firmness and sturdiness of character and individual independence; and just as truly, the student who does not succeed enervates his individualism and weakens a confidence in his ability to stand alone. The world has no use for a man who does not build up his own foundation. Social leeches are the curse of humanity.

* * *

HULINGS Hall government has encountered a change since the last issue of the CAMPUS took its place in the filling volume. Miss Foster resigned the position of preceptress and, as rumor has it, another Benedict has met his Beatrice. Miss Foster's management of the Hall has in general been most satisfactory, and she will ever live in the fond recollections of those with whom she has been associated during her stay among us. The position of preceptress is by no means a sinecure or a downy bed of ease. There are a great many people to satisfy in very delicate matters and somebody is certain to be dissatisfied. Also the combination of the duties of preceptress with those of a teacher in the College has not been at all satisfactory. These two functions are not consistently allotted to the one position. A person fitted for the one most efficiently may in no wise be prepared for the other. This plan of operation has been discontinued this term, and it is hoped will not be again resumed. Moreover there is but one factor of young America more difficult to manage and keep in bounds than a body of college boys, and that is a similar band of girls. The social relations of the Hall demand careful attention. Everything must be conventional, and hence arbitrary to the views