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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XIII. HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1880. NO. XII.

The Trinity Tablet.

*Published every three weeks during term-time by
the Students of*

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '81.

Managing Editor, - - ALFRED P. GRINT.

Business Editor, - EDWARD P. NEWTON.

HARLOW C. CURTISS, RICHARD A. WHITE,
JAMES R. PARSONS, JR., WILLIAM T. ELMER.
FRANK E. MILLER.

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. DRAWER 20,

HARTFORD, CONN

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of Brown & Cross, 79 Asylum St., and S. W. Barrows
& Co., 256 Main St., and at 19 J. H., Trinity College.*

WITH the present number, the editorial work of the class of EIGHTY-ONE comes to an end. One year ago we entered upon these duties, receiving the TABLET from our predecessors, who had succeeded in giving the College an acceptable paper. When we began our work, we expressed the hope that our management might meet with the approbation of our readers. During our term of office, we have ever tried to secure this, feeling that we would be amply repaid thereby for all our labor and anxiety. Editing a college paper does entail work. Especially is this the case when there is an absence of news—yet the paper must be published punctually.

However, the labor has been a work of pleasure; and we have always been encouraged with kind words from Alumni and Students.

We have conducted the TABLET according to a carefully arranged policy. We were determined to make it a *College paper*, acceptable to all our readers. Believing that enough essays are written during our College course, we have therefore always excluded what are known as "heavy literary articles" from our columns. We also take this opportunity of thanking our friends for the support that we have ever received, both in the furnishing of articles and items, and also for subscriptions. And especially do we thank the Rev. Prof. Hart, for his uniform courtesy in furnishing Personal and other information about Alumni. And it is with agreeable feelings that we record the financial success of our management.

Our work is now done. We hand the paper to our successors from the class of Eighty-two, feeling confident that they will use every effort to give to the College a successful TABLET.

WHILE the Committee from the Senior Class were deliberating on the nominations for Class Day, there was some discussion about electing the preacher for delivering the Baccalaureate Sermon. The Class, however, decided, by universal consent, to postpone the matter until next term. We think that this action is wise, for many reasons; there is plenty of time, and a clergyman might reasonably be unable to give a positive answer to such an invitation so long before Commencement. It is to be regretted that Bishop Williams refuses to preach any more Baccalaureate Sermons, for he would undoubtedly deliver an impressive and earnest discourse. However, whoever is chosen for the honorable position, an eloquent sermon may be expected. The names mentioned in this connection are Bishop Huntington, (who,

we understand, will be at College next June,) Bishop Coxe, Bishop Seymour, and the Rev. Dr. Dix.

WE are glad to record in this number of the TABLET the peaceable settlement of Class Day appointments. The actions of the Nominating Committee in their endeavor to give each faction due representation is very laudable, and, although there is, under the circumstances, considerable chance in the selection of the men, yet we think the result reached by the Committee is one which ensures fitness and ability for the several exercises and we anticipate a creditable and pleasant Class Day. The suggestion of the Committee to the appointees in regard to the length of their productions, we think, should be followed. There being eight speakers, unless each one makes his speaking reasonably short, the exercises will be too long and tire the audience. Then, too, it is much better to speak tersely and to the point than to string out, in a grand attempt, an array of elegant and high-flown language. Such an oration always sounds, as it *is*, strained and artificial.

THIS number of the TABLET might have been necessarily delayed for a day or two, and if that had been the case, the following would have been the explanation. The matter was all written and ready for the printer when about one-third of it was stolen from the Managing Editor's table. Of the thief, we have nothing to say. We are astounded. Had we been told yesterday, that there was such a mean and contemptible man within the walls of Trinity College, we would have resented the charge as an insult to our College. If he wanted to annoy the Editors of the College paper, he has succeeded, for, towards the end of the reviews with final examinations looking them in the face, it was not with a very good grace that they sat down to reproduce their work. But if he wished to prevent the publication of any article—for what reason we do not know—he has not accomplished his purpose, for every article has been re-written. If a man is so devoid of all sense of honor as to commit such an underhanded deed, no words of our's can touch him and he had better be passed over in silent contempt.

FOR a few moments, just after Chapel, on Friday evening of last week, it seemed that we would have the pleasure of seeing a good old-fashion hat rush. How the memories of our Freshman year came crowding upon us!—"association of ideas," gentlemen. Had the hat been carried beyond the immediate reach of the Faculty, we think after the rush was over we would have been ready to take our leave of College rushes in the familiar words, "now lettest thou thy servant depart," etc.,—with variations. As it was, however, two members of the Faculty soon pounced down upon the struggling mass of Freshmen and Sophomores and somewhat marred the proceedings. But the rush was, nevertheless, continued for some little time by those men whom one member of the Faculty could not pull off by force and threats, and the other member intimidate by looks and a bull-dog grip on the hat. All this was pleasant enough to behold as long as it lasted, but there was one feature of the rush not so pleasing, which we would not mention if it was not that it may serve as a precedent in future rushes. It would be humiliating to read in some number of the TABLET, in days to come, how that the whole body of Students, Upper-classmen and Under-classmen, the Juniors with the Freshmen and the Seniors with the Sophomores, engaged in a rough and tumble fight over a high hat, and yet this would be the inevitable result if the actions of three or four members of the Junior Class, in the last rush, were countenanced. We have always understood that the Juniors and Seniors stand by in these rushes to see fair play, and we did not think that any Upper-classman would so lower his dignity as to hold open doors to the advantage of one Class and actually help them on in the rush by pulling and pushing. If rushes cannot be engaged in by Freshmen and Sophomores and carried through in a fair and square manner, without the inter-meddling of Upper-classmen, they had better be sat on altogether. The result of the rush, as near as we could see and gather, was that a member of the Faculty had hold of the hat before and while it was being pushed through the storm door and into the Freshman's room, where a Junior, by previous

arrangement, was waiting ready to receive it. A Freshman was expected to bring the hat unattended, but since a Professor and one or two Sophomores insisted on accompanying him, matters were at first somewhat confusing. But being thus separated from the crowd and brought under the gas light, the two or three men who still had hold of the hat, turned loose at the command of the Professor, and a dispute and pull then took place between the Junior and the Professor as to which of them should take charge of it, and this we all know the result of. The rush was of course a draw since both Classes had a claim on the hat when it was given up at the command of a member of the Faculty. But, since another little rush took place between the Professor and the Junior in which the Professor was intimidated and let the Junior take the hat, it was given over to the Freshmen who wore the spoils and claimed the rush. "What a rush!"

SUNDAY morning before last was about as unpleasant a morning for a two mile walk to Church as can well be imagined. We would not say that any Student has ever been guilty of wilfully absenting himself from service at one of the city churches on Sunday morning, but some, no doubt, were strongly tempted to do so on that day. Did the College authorities know this? They must have divined it, for they nobly came to the rescue. By that announcement of one of the Professors in the Dining Hall, that there would be service in the Chapel, which the Students might attend instead of going in to the city churches, who can tell how many reductions were saved, how many naughty feelings and hard words against the Faculty were prevented, or how many—how many—well—how many "presents" would have been given in the next day for attendance at Church on Sunday morning.

Now, unpleasant Sundays for taking a long walk have occurred before and they will occur again, and we wish the Faculty would think of this in connection with the reforms they are making. If attendance at church on Sunday morning was made voluntary just as many would go as do now. But if attendance

must be compulsory, why could we not have a service in the Chapel which the Students might attend when they chose, instead of going into the city? It is true that this is putting an extra burden upon the clerical members of the Faculty and if it is too trying to them, why could not attendance at the early Communion service count for the morning attendance? At any rate the Students are not particular about hearing a sermon, and this being dispensed with, one extra service, it seems to us, would not make much difference. Some change from the old rule ought to be made in consideration of the distance we are now removed from the city churches. We thankfully acknowledge, however, the small favor received, and hopefully wait future developments.

A ROMAN LEGEND.

Once upon a time there lived at Roma a celebrated philosopher and physician, whose name was Julius Paulus Gambrinus. He kept himself aloof from public affairs and would wrap himself in his *toga virilis*, meditating on moral and scientific questions. By his diligence and learning, Gambrinus had acquired an extensive reputation; and when he had cured a painful disease of the Consul, this reputation was not confined to Roma, but extended over the Mare Tyrrhenum even to the Insula Corsica.

The inhabitants of this island were afflicted with a great disease called *Ebrietas*; and presuming that our readers are unacquainted with the nature of this complaint, we will explain that it is caused by a too-free indulgence in wines and liquors. This disease was the cause of broken and bloody noses, severing of nuptial engagements, and cruelties of every description. The evil increased to such an extent that the Magistrates finally called a meeting around the town pump, to devise measures for banishing this disease from their midst. Many plans were proposed, but none were deemed satisfactory. At length an aged Patrician arose and addressed the assembly. He mentioned the wonderful cures that had been wrought by Julius

Paulus Gambrinus at Roma, and expressed the opinion that should such a man be invited to visit the Insula Corsica and examine the malady, he would immediately find a remedy for the disease *ebrietas*. Immediately the whole assembly expressed their assent by pulling off their sandals and waving them over their heads, at the same time shouting: *O Jupiter! bonum est!! O Jupiter! bonum est!!* An embassy was dispatched to Roma, who called on Gambrinus at his *domus*, 329 *Via Sacra*. On hearing the message, the physician replied that he felt honored and could not refuse their prayer; he would therefore visit the Insula Corsica on the Ides of May. The embassy expressed their gratitude, returned home, and reported the good news. Three weeks intervened, during which time the Corsicans made every preparation to receive Dr. Gambrinus in an appropriate manner. The eventful day at length arrived; the physician, with true Roman simplicity, paddled his own canoe across the sea and landed on the shores of Corsica at 2 P. M. He was welcomed by the Mayor and Aldermen of Aleria, and by an immense concourse of people. Preceded by brass bands and a squad of mounted police, the multitude escorted Gambrinus to the Templum Jovis. The Dr. lost no time in ceremonies, but immediately made inquiries into the nature of *ebrietas*, how it was produced, what were the effects, etc. He ordered supplies of all the hot drinks to be brought him for analysis and examination. This was done by a number of imported American bartenders. The worthy philanthropist tasted one after the other, and took a particular fancy to a drink called *Tommus et Ferianus*. This examination having been concluded, the Dr. ordered a man to be brought before him who was suffering from the disease. The slaves had no trouble in producing a wretched mortal, the picture of misery. His hair was matted, his eyes were swollen, his skin was dirty, his toga torn to threads, and his sandals covered with mud. The Roman physician would have fainted, had he not braced himself up with a soda cocktail.

The people were now clamoring for the remedy. Dr. Gambrinus replied that he must make a careful diagnosis of the case,

which would occupy six days; in the mean while, he wanted more hot drinks for analysis. He laid particular stress on the quantity and quality, and his parting commands were: "Mind that they are hot, not too hot, just hot enough; about 200 degrees temperature." The people dispersed to their homes and the Dr. remained the guest of the authorities. Six days quickly passed. Once more the people assembled around the town pump, and, amid impressive silence, the grand fact was announced that a remedy had been discovered. The people, however, were required to take a solemn vow to the immortal gods that they would use it. Dr. Gambrinus then said that his remedy for banishing the disease of *ebrietas* was: *Bibite numquam et numquam ebrii fietis*. Immediately the people testified their joy and gratitude by shouting: *Io Triumphe! Io Triumphe!!* Sacrifices were offered and a solemn pæan sung. The manuscript containing the ode, written for the occasion by Anacreon, has happily been religiously preserved by the monks of the Middle Ages; and the following translation of the opening stanza has been made for this issue of the TABLET by the Latin Professor of Yale College:

O Jupiter, we'll never get drunk any more,
Never get drunk! Never get drunk!
Never get drunk any more!

The grand effect can be imagined when Tacitus tells us that this pæan was sung by thousands of people, accompanied by a large orchestra of stringed instruments.

History tells us that the Corsicans kept their vow; *ebrietas* was forever banished from their sunny land. Contentment was universal, and policemen had no further use for their clubs.

Julius Paulus Gambrinus did not long survive this ever memorable day. He caught cold in a tooth whilst imprudently gazing at the moon, and died of lock-jaw, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. The grateful Corsican erected to his memory a magnificent monument, on which was the following epitaph:

In memoriam JULII PAULI GAMBRINI,
Primus in bello,
Primus in pace,
Primus in cordibus civium.

LITTLE NELL.

THE fog comes creeping o'er the strand,
 And, silently, confines the sight ;
 The starlight fades, and leaves the land
 In starless night.

Far out, where foaming billows sweep,
 A warning lighthouse stands to save
 The wand'ring toilers of the deep
 From awful grave.

The fog creeps swiftly up the shaft,
 And hides the light in blackest gloom,
 And never a warning now is left
 From certain doom.

But, wandering by the church that night,
 A fair young maiden, little Nell,
 Thinks " Let the fog obscure the light ;
 Yet there's the bell."

And now, with trembling limbs and breath,
 The while her heart sinks low with fear,
 She murmurs soft " Oh, spare him, Death !
 Oh, God be near !"

And, though her throbs her fears tell,
 She manages her way to grope
 Until she stands beneath the bell,
 And grasps the rope.

Then, pausing to regain her breath,
 She makes the bell ring, low but clear,
 And sailors, driving fast to death,
 That warning hear.

And, yawing swift in awful fear,
 The bravest of them holds his breath,
 As roaring breakers show how near
 They were to death.

And still, with feeble stroke and slow,
 The weary maiden sounds the bell,
 And makes its clanging, clear and low,
 Its warning tell.

Down in the village stands a band
 Of villagers, who cross themselves
 And say the bell, that warns the land,
 Is rung by elves.

But soon a fisher-lad, young Ned,
 Comes striding toward the wondering band ;
 One whom the warning bell had led
 Safe to the land.

He, gazing toward the spire obscure,
 From which the bell sounds wearily,
 Says, " I must thank my rescuer,
 Who e'er it be."

Then toward the gloomy church he starts,
 And disappears within the gate ;
 While, with amazed and wondering hearts,
 The others wait.

But suddenly they start, and ask
 Why louder clangs the warning bell ;
 For sturdy Ned now takes her task
 From little Nell.

And, while he rings with might and main,
 As silently as it had spread,
 The fog dissolves, and stars again
 Appear o'er head.

When now the light shines cheerily,
 Ned hastens down with little Nell
 To where the village waits to see
 Who rang the bell.

And, as she comes before their eyes,
 Her wearied limbs the story tell ;
 And heart-felt benedictions rise—
 " God bless our Nell."

But, to her cottage, mean and cheap,
 Brave Nell and Ned in silence go,
 And, at the gate, she blushes deep,
 And whispers low :—

" You see—I knew you—were away,
 And so—I tried to ring the bell—
 To guide you home." He can but say,
 " God bless my Nell."

W.

*THE YEAR EIGHTEEN HUNDRED
AND EIGHTY.*

WITH the close of another year, it is but natural that we should indulge in the proverbial retrospect, and endeavor to sum up in a few words, the doings and *undoin*gs which have taken place. The past twelve months could hardly be called eventful ones under any circumstances, and, in consideration of the fact that they were preceded by the phenomenal year of 1879, whatever may serve to mark them in our minds must, of necessity, become insignificant. However, although our parents have been left, of late, to their own sweet wills as to how and when they shall visit us, and sundry other institutions are agreeably conspicuous by their absence, plenty of matters have come up since the beginning of the present year on which to comment.



First and foremost, it must be at once a relief and a sorrow to know that the time-honored Boat Club has at last expired, or has, at least, utterly disappeared for the present from the College horizon. Perhaps in after days it may "rise, like a phoenix, from its ashes," and rend the hearts of all beholders, as of yore, with its struggles for existence; but, as far as we are concerned, the Boat Club is no more, save as it exists in the persons of its officers, who are still regularly elected. But if boating interests are dormant, base ball still holds its own, in spite of disastrous defeats last spring. Starting out with a nine which promised much, the College was doomed to disappointment, chiefly owing to adverse and unforeseen circumstances. If energy and careful management mean anything, however, there is certainly a more prosperous outlook now than we have had for a long time; and, with a hard experience to direct them, there is no apparent reason why our base-ballists should not distinguish themselves. Cricket, too, has received a wonderful impetus, after a quiescence of nearly twenty years, and all things bid fair to make it a favorite pursuit with our athletes. It would be unfair to leave the discussion of athletic interests without touching on the two items which bear most directly upon them, viz.: the Spring Field-Meeting, and the completion of the Athletic field. Owing to the poor condition of the ground, several of the records of the meeting were poor, but, in consideration of the circumstances, they compared most favorably with those of previous occasions. In the field itself, which is now admirably arranged, Trinity finds a long-felt need supplied, and all praise is due to the Junior class, who have so energetically pushed the matter through.

One item must, above all others, receive mention as marking the new (now the old) year. We refer to the change in the number of chapel "cuts," hitherto limited by the traditions of a time-honored antiquity to two, and those from evening chapel only. That the Faculty in council assembled, and as a body supposably *compos mentis*, should quietly decide to reverse so hoary a precedent, and to upturn from the very foundations the conservative principles of the "Ox-

ford of America," seemed too enterprising to be true. True it was and is, nevertheless; yet this unprecedented action has so frightened them that they have not since dared to advance further, and the periodical wails which have arisen against even *nine* chapels per week (to say nothing of Sundays) have vainly echoed against the fossiliferous deposits which surround the College buildings.

But the event of the year—that is to say, from one standpoint—was the celebration of Washington's birthday; and, ye gods and little fishes! how it *was* celebrated. Many things conspired to add zest to the festivities of the occasion. Tender memories of the previous anniversary of the great man's natal day, coupled with the dispensing of the old custom of illuminating the college every four years in his honor, inflamed the patriotism of the mild Trinity man to a frenzy, and the exuberance of his spirits was quenched only by the simultaneous advent of the dawn and the entire fire department. "*Tunc pede libera pulsanda tellus.*"

In so comprehensive a *resume*, many things must, of necessity, be passed over with mere mention, although well deserving much more space and time. Such as the rendering of the burlesque "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," by the Students, with universal applause; the presentation to the College of Dr. Brocklesby's portrait, by the Connecticut Beta of Phi Beta Kappa; the Class Day exercises and graduation of the Class of '80, whom we greatly miss; and the entry of the new Freshman Class, to whom is due the honor of rousing the customary push-rush and hat-rush from their three year's sleep. And mention of the Freshmen brings us straightway to the present term, which suggests memories and present experiences painful in the extreme. In response to a mild yet practical protest against bricking up the chimneys and rendering useless our fire-places, we are met with the information, from a source utterly unconfutable, that the Faculty are "trying an important experiment." That the experiment *is* important, one is in no wise inclined to doubt, for any measure which deprives dwelling rooms of pure air and reasonable ventilation, and presents to the occupants thereof the pleasing alternative of freezing

or stifling, must be prompted by dire necessity. It is to be hoped that this "ingenious hypothesis" of the Faculty, whatever it be, may soon be proven true or false. In the mean time, one is tempted to ask if it would not be better to consult those who pay for an advantage before taking it forcibly away from them.

Thanks to the unceasing endeavors of one of the younger members of the Faculty, the Students have been once more allowed the privilege of a reading room, which, with the newly introduced telephone, adds wonderfully to the general convenience. But the best things are always last. Upon the tear-stained record of under-graduate experiences there is inscribed a professional decree sweeter to the eye than "apples of gold in pictures of silver." The Freshman of a century hence will pause in his researches as the chapel clock tolls out the hour of midnight on the still June air, and will think of the year 1880 with wondrous pleasure. Generations yet unborn will rise up and call it blessed, for therein were "Annuals," the bugbears of all past history, abolished! Shout, ye Students of old Trinity, and forget all your former grievancies, for the year, up to this time comparatively uneventful and monotonous, passes away in a very apotheosis of glory.

C. W. F.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Communications upon current topics are invited for this column. It is expected that they shall be written in a courteous tone. The writer's full name, as well as his *nom de plume*, must accompany the article. The editors do not necessarily approve the opinions expressed.]

ON QUESTIONING BY THE FACULTY.

To the Editors of the Tablet :

The custom that College Faculties have of questioning and cross-questioning men called up for violations of College rules deserves an emphatic protest. For the custom is in violation of a legal principle that no man can be justly compelled to criminate himself, and it is therefore unjust. A body of men, having in their hands all the executive power that can be applied to a Student and compelling him, on pain of punishment, to criminate himself, is guilty of nothing less than a species

of refined bullying. This is plain speaking, but plain speaking hurts no one when it is true. And this charge is absolutely true. It admits of no debate. The practice is a sort of bullying. Then, too, it is insulting to a Student, for it proceeds upon the supposition that he is guilty. The law of equity, on the contrary, assumes that a man is innocent until he is proven guilty. Here again the custom of college faculties is opposed to the wisdom of experience. The two rules cited govern the operations of bodies that deal with matters of life and death, as well as the most insignificant affairs that enter into men's daily life. But of course the maintenance of social order is a trifling question compared with the enforcement of college rules, as to whether Students shall chew gum or eat fish on Friday, and profounder principles must be employed! Though justice of itself demands that the custom be given up, there is for us a weightier argument. It is this: The custom in question is a premium on lying. And surely it is just a trifle inconsistent that an institution that advertises extraordinary spiritual advantages should practice a custom which leads to such an extremely heinous sin as lying to the faculty. Students are neither the servants, the subjects, nor the children of the faculty. Fourteen year old boys are not commonly found in colleges now-a-days, and it is perfectly useless, with young men of from eighteen to twenty-five, to attempt to enforce discipline after the manner of faculties of forty years ago. "*In loco parentis*"—but language fails me! Give us justice. M. M.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

TELEPHONE.

Students should be careful in going to the steward's office not to make unnecessary noise when any one is using the telephone, as it is difficult to understand a message if there is much conversation in the room.

SKATING.

Lately the Students have been indulging a good deal in the amusement and exercise of skating. The meandering stream, called in vulgar language The Hog, has supported

upon its frozen surface mainly an ambitious skater, and reverend seniors (it is not so wonderful in men of other classes) have been seen practising the classical game of "hockey."

HEBREW CLASS.

A class in Hebrew was organized some time ago under the direction of the Rev. Professor Hart, who is an able Hebrew scholar and an efficient instructor. Six Students are members.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Great praise is due to the Freshman class for the loyalty with which they supported the College in attending Dr. Eccleston's last lecture. The Freshmen met at the Allyn House, and proceeded in a body to Allyn Hall, where they indulged in the luxury of reserved seats. They also aided much in swelling the volume of the applause.

GYMNASIUM.

Situated as we are in an extremely cold locality, we have to be continually on the alert in order to keep warm. We have noticed that there have been some days lately when the gymnasium has not been heated at all. This should not be, as it is rather dangerous for those who wish to exercise. It is to be hoped that no one has been bricking up the stove.

GERMAN CLUB.

The last german of this term was given on Tuesday, December 7th. It was rather larger than usual, and proved to be very enjoyable. The managers are to be congratulated on the successful manner in which they have carried on the germans, and those who have led, and have promised to do so next term, deserve the thanks of the other members of the Club.

NEW TABLET BOARD.

The new TABLET board, elected by the Junior class, consists of Messrs. A. P. Burgwin, F. C. Gowen, E. F. Henderson, S. M. Holden, S. N. Watson, and F. H. Church. A meeting of the board was held on Thursday Dec. 9th. Several matters were discussed, and the following officers were elected: Managing Editor, Mr. E. F. Henderson; Business Editor, Mr. G. D. Howell; Secretary of the Board, Mr. F. H. Church.

NEW IVY BOARD.

The Ivy Board consists of Messrs. D. M. Bohlen, Clarence Carpenter, C. H. Carter, C. E. Hotchkiss and R. T. Reineman. At a meeting held in No. 12 Jarvis Hall, Mr. Carpenter was elected Managing Editor. The men are energetic and pushing, and have already done considerable toward securing advertisements. They hope to issue the Ivy at an early date.

ORATORICAL APPOINTMENTS.

After competitive speaking, the marks for orations assigned appointments to the following Students:

Senior Class:

1st Appointment, Mr. Alfred P. Grint.
2d " Mr. W. Stanley Emery.

Junior Class:

1st Appointment, Mr. Clarence E. Ball.
2d " Mr. Seabury D. Brewer.

Sophomore Class:

1st Appointment, Mr. Edward S. Beach.
2d " Mr. Arthur H. Wright.

The oratorical contest, for the gold and silver medals, will probably take place some time before Easter.

HAT RUSH.

Evening chapel on Friday, Dec. 10th, passed off quietly. The students had scarcely left the sacred precincts however, when a huge hubbub and uproar arose. A brave freshman donned the conventional high hat. The Sophomores could brook no such insolence. Coats went off and a general *melee* ensued. The small portion of walk that stretches between the chapel door and the entrance to the nearest section of Jarvis Hall became a scene of wild confusion. The object of the Freshmen was to transport the hat into the room of one of their number. The object of the Sophomores was to gain possession of the hat. The excitement was intensified when two of the most dreaded yet most respected members of the faculty appeared on the scene. The fight grew even keener after their arrival. By the active interposition of a member of the faculty, and the cry by the upper class men of "a tie," the fight was stopped, neither side having gained an advantage.

DR. ECCLESTON'S LECTURES.

Dr. Eccleston delivered two very fine lectures at Allyn Hall, Nov. 30th, and Dec. 2nd, for the benefit of the College Athletic Association. The class of Eighty-two hoped in this way to raise money sufficient to pay off the debt on the Athletic field. Dr. Eccleston's lectures were very interesting, especially the second one. In this he dwelt upon the most important places of historical interest in Scotland. Sir Walter Scott and Robert Burns were also beautifully spoken of. Notwithstanding the excellence of the entertainments, but few people were present. This was owing to the fact that a number of others were lecturing in town at the same time.

Dr. Eccleston has kindly offered to deliver his celebrated lecture on Egypt, free of charge, for the benefit of the Athletics. Should the Students accept the Doctor's offer, the lecture will take place some time in the latter part of Lent, when, on account of the scarcity of other entertainments, a large audience may be expected.

CHRISTMAS EXAMINATIONS.

The following is the scheme of examinations on the work of the present term :

Saturday, December 18th.

8.30 a. m.	Seniors,	Metaphysics,	Mor. Phil. Room.
"	Juniors,	Latin,	Latin Room.
"	Sophomores,	Mathematics,	Math. Room.
"	Freshmen,	English,	Greek Room.

Monday, December 20th.

9.00 a. m.	Seniors,	English,	Math. Room.
"	Juniors,	Greek,	Greek Room.
"	Sophomores,	French,	Latin Room.
"	Freshmen,	Zoology,	Mor. Phil. Room.

Tuesday, December 21st.

9.30 a. m.	Seniors,	Chemical Physics,	Chem. Room.
9.00 a. m.	Juniors,	Natural Philosophy,	Phil. Room.
8.30 a. m.	Sophomores,	Latin,	Latin Room.
"	Freshmen,	Greek,	Greek Room.

Wednesday, December 22nd.

8.30 a. m.	Seniors,	Political Economy,	M. P. Room.
"	Juniors,	German,	Greek Room.
"	Sophomore,	English,	Chemical Room.
"	Freshmen,	Latin,	Latin Room.

Thursday, December 23rd.

9.30 a. m.	Seniors,	Vegetable Physiology,	Cm. Room.
8.30 a. m.	Juniors,	English,	Latin Room.
"	Sophomores,	Greek,	Greek Room.
"	Freshmen,	Mathematics,	Mor. Phil. Room.

CLASS-DAY APPOINTMENTS AND COMMITTEES.

At a meeting of the Senior class, held Dec. 6th, the following appointments were voted upon for Class-Day and adopted :

President,	Mr. G. S. Huntington.
Orator,	Mr. C. W. Jones.
Poet,	Mr. R. A. White.
Wreath Oration,	Mr. J. R. Parsons, Jr.
Presentations,	Mr. A. P. Grint.
Prophet,	Mr. W. B. Nelson.
Chronicler,	Mr. C. W. Freeland.
Presentation of Mug,	Mr. G. B. Pattison.
Epilogue,	Mr. W. T. Elmer.

Class Committee:

Messrs. Reineman, *Chairman*; Parsons, Nelson, Newton, Elmer and Miller.

Reception Committee:

Messrs. Mason, *Chairman*; Curtiss, Pattison, Reineman, Kempe and Miller.

Music Committee:

Messrs. Miller, *Chairman*; Washburn and Cook.

Entertainment Committee:

Messrs. Freeland, *Chairman*; Cook, Mason, Emery and Curtiss.

Photograph Committee:

Messrs. Grint, *Chairman*; Freeland and Mason.

Invitation Committee:

Messrs. Perkins, *Chairman*; Washburn, Emery, Huntington, Grint and Miller.

Finance Committee:

Messrs. Kempe, *Chairman*; Newton, White and Reineman.

DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES.

COLUMBIA.

Columbia has conferred the degree of LL.D on General Di Cesnola.

The marking system will be abolished at Columbia, and all money prizes in the College course, will be stopped also.

The New York *Tribune* recently expressed its opinion that women would be admitted to Columbia, in spite of opposition on the part of the students.

It has been suggested that the new school for Political Science which has been established, will be of service in teaching embryo would-be office-holders, how to pull wires.

CORNELL.

Cornell has decided to send her crew to England to row against Oxford.

It has been stated by the *Independent* that marking has been nearly abandoned at Cornell.

President White, who is now Minister at Berlin, will return to America next Spring, and resume his duties as Prex. at Cornell.

DARTMOUTH.

Dartmouth is soon to become a co-education institution.

It has been said that Dartmouth has a monitor for the Faculty.

Probably the class series of base ball games will not be completed until next Spring.

HARVARD.

Harvard has the measles.

Harvard has 136 professors.

Three students take Chinese.

The running track on Jarvis Field, is being put in order.

Fully half the men working in the gymnasium are Freshmen.

Exeter seems to be leaving Harvard. Over fifteen men will enter Yale '85, in June next.

Ernst, one of the pair of base ball players that Noah landed from the ark, is President of the Harvard Base Ball Association.—*Cornell Era*.

Candidates for the Harvard nine work two hours a day in the gymnasium. The crew rows on the Charles at every opportunity, the ice still permitting.

PRINCETON.

Hare and Hounds is coming into favor. Several runs have already taken place.

Sometime during the winter, the Glee Club expect to give a concert in Philadelphia.

Yale has challenged Princeton to play football to decide the championship, which both colleges claim. The game to be played either in New York, Princeton or New Haven. It is thought the latter will not play, since she has everything to gain, and nothing to lose.

YALE.

Wicket was the popular game at Yale in 1814.

Yale insisted on sending a Yale referee for their game with the U. of Pa., and yet they pretend to favor the eleven game.—*Princetonian*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Study of Journalism has been added to the curriculum of Michigan University.

An Inter-collegiate Cricket Association is talked of by the U. of Pa., Trinity, Harvard and Columbia, the four colleges that had teams last summer.

The immortal seven co-ed's at Wesleyan formed a secret society last week, called Sigma Pi. It is rumored that they intend to make things lively for the fair freshmen of '85,

PERSONALS.

[It is particularly desired that the Alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge, concerning every one who has been connected with the College.]

PHILPOT, '29. Edward P. Philpot resides at Towson town, Md.

HALE, '47. C. F. Hale, M. D., is still living at Frederick, Fayette County, West Virginia.

BUSHNELL, '50. The Rev. F. H. Bushnell, should be addressed at 1239 South Broad Street, Philadelphia.

JOHNSON, '59. Prof. Johnson has instituted a second prize, in addition to the first prize of \$65, at his own expense, on account of the severity of the English Literature Prize Examination. Much praise is due the Professor for this act of generosity and it will certainly cause more competition for the prize.

SYLE, '67. The Rev. H. W. Syle has resigned his position in the United States Mint, in order to devote himself to Church work among the Deaf-mutes. His address is 2206 Wallace St., Philadelphia.

GRAHAM, '72. The Rev. John Graham, Rector of St. Paul's church, Manheim, Penn., was married to Miss Annie Caroline Norris, of Erie, Penn., on November 16th.

WOODMAN, '73. The Rev. C. E. Woodman is at St. Paul's Church, 59th Street and 9th Avenue, New York.

LINCOLN, '75. Rev. G. W. Lincoln has accepted a call to St. Paul's Parish, Columbus, O.

PORTER, '76. The Rev. Theodore A. Porter was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Williams, at Bridgeport, Conn., on November 30th, and is settled in charge of St. John's Church, Pine Meadow, Conn.

ROGERS, '77. William E. Rogers has entered upon the practice of law in Wakefield, Mass.

HILLS, '78. The Rev. John Dows Hills has been appointed Deacon in charge of St. John's Church, Camden, N. J.

BARCLAY, '80. Robert Barclay is studying at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. He made a brief visit to the College lately.

GALLAUDET, '80. B. B. Gallaudet has been pursuing a post graduate course in Chemistry with Dr. Bolton.

PARKS, '82. H. S. Parks is the artist who drew the cut which appears in this issue of the TABLET, and to whom the Board of Editors hereby extend their thanks.

PARTICLES.

Homes.

Reviews.

Hat Rush.

Sample of Junior spelling: Alipathy.

Reductions for '82, 50 marks apiece.

Fine skating on the stream to the west of the College.

A comparatively easy way to study Astronomy—try on your first skate.

The Glee Club did well for their first appearance.

Dr. Bolton has given out the subject for the Chemical Thesis—"Explosives."

The Hartford Times spells Mr. Bohlen's name speaking of the Ivy board, "Boblin."

More interest should be shown by the Students in regard to the prizes offered.

A Student recently gave the derivation of "secure," from *sine cura*, "without wax."

A student defined Cellulose as "that stuff that they make cuffs and collars out of, now-a-day."

We close our year's work by wishing you a M. C. and a H. N. Y. No Conditions, and success to the New Board of Editors, *Plaudite vos*.

Everybody expressed themselves highly pleased with the lecture given by Dr. Eccleston in Allyn Hall, but it could hardly be expected to get a paying house with such

lecturers as Gough and Cromwell to contend with at other places in the city.

Scene in recitation of Animal Philosophy:

Prof.—Mr. A. you have still a lesson in Zoology to make up.

Mr. A.—Yes Sir, but I hav'n't my book with me to-day.

A Freshman overhears two Juniors talking about Calculus and asks: Is Calculus Mathematics?

Junior.—Don't you know the difference between Mathematics and a Greek author?

Freshman.—What Greek author is Calculus then?

Scene in Latin recitation recently:

Prof.—At what season of the year were the Saturnalia celebrated?

Bright Soph.—In December.

Prof.—So you notice, Sir, that these festivities correspond to ours at Christmas and—

Bright Soph. (interrupting.) Professor, did they celebrate Christmas before the birth of our Lord? (*Class howls.*)

EXCHANGES.

The present batch of exchanges are, as a rule, very interesting.

Syracuse University publishes but one paper, the *Herald*, which is, however, very readable, and is one which we always welcome.

Our dear friend, the *Index*, is as sweet-tempered as ever. It has it very bad, however, *vide* the following sonnet:

"To 'OUR LADY OF ANGELS."

Hark yon thunder! 'Tis Niagara's groan,

Like some sad spirit lost forevermore!

Yon howling—rushing, shouting—moan

More humbly, as they kneel upon thy shore.

Lady of Angels! and to thy college known

Wherever faith survives, or angels soar,

Loved of all hearts, because thine own,

But more of mine, because thy Priesthood

My weakness, and gave in every tone

Sweet welcome to thy grand old college door.

Received my songs, and blessed the minstrel lore

Alas! how lone the poorest of the poor!

May Heaven attend them! angels hover o'er

And thou sweet Mother, bless forevermore!

The last of the Troubadours."

We hope the last of the Troubadours will be better, the next time we hear from him.