# **Trinity College**

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# Trinity Tablet, May 11, 1895

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# The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XXVIII.

MAY 11, 1895.

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Published every three weeks during the college year.

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#### EDITORIALS.

THE TABLET takes pleasure in recording in another column the successful trips of the ball nine and musical organizations. Although the course of the former was not one continuous triumph, yet the games which were lost, with one or two exceptions, were so close as to reflect credit on the team. The reception given the musical clubs was good evidence of what hard work and careful drilling can do even in a college as small as ours. They met with most favorable criticism everywhere, and laid a foundation for future years. These trips undoubtedly do the college much good, and we look forward to the time when the faculty shall realize this, and enable the clubs to take as frequent and extended trips as those of some of our sister institutions.

Worcester and Mott Haven. Monday we meet Wesleyan in the long talked of games, and from a comparison of work done this season it will be closely contested, and the final result is doubtful. The experience gained in our own field meet will be a valuable aid, and with strict training and sufficiency of sleep, our team will at any rate have the satisfaction of knowing that they have done their best, even if unsuccessful.

\* \* \* \* \*

A LTHOUGH there are some things connected with this year's ball team which furnish reasons for finding fault—we refer to the very lax way in which the men keep training—there is no sufficient cause for the refusal on the part of anyone to subscribe for the team's support. Arrangements have been made for a number of home games in return for those of the spring trip, but unless funds be forthcoming to pay the guarantees, these must be cancelled at the expense of our college honor. Some maintain that as a small college we attempt to support too many branches of athletics, but be that as it may, the base ball team has begun the season and must be supported.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE TABLET has often posed as the champion of our college organizations, when they have needed strong financial support, and now it has just a word to say on its own account. It is absolutely necessary that subscriptions shall be paid at once to insure the publication of THE TABLET for the remaining numbers of the current year. The subscriptions from students have been depended upon this year, as in years past, to defray the printing expenses of

THE TABLET for the last few numbers, it being impossible to collect payment for the last half of the year's advertising until the end of the volume. As the printers require that each issue be paid for before another is gotten out, it is easily seen that the prompt payment of college subscriptions is absolutely necessary.

#### OUR LATEST ADVANCE.

THE NEW PROGRAMME OF STUDIES.

H AD the typical American of history and legend been consulted at the beginning of things, it seems not unlikely that the course of evolution would be nervous rather than dignified. He must console himself by the reflection that the world is advancing with a very creditable rapidity, notwithstanding the fact that he has not been allowed to set its pace. A similar reflection is possible with regard to those prime movers of society, our educational institutions, and, narrowing our view, with respect to the great object of our pride and hope, Trinity College.

The buildings of a great college are not only its home, they should be also a symbol of its aspirations and a promise of its future. The contemplation of the imposing façade of our great main edifice carries the mind instinctively to the giant whole of which it is intended to be a part, and so suggests incompleteness and delay. In the reflective it may well inspire some other thoughts. It is solid as no other of its class, that it may endure, and so beautiful in architecture that it may be viewed with admiration by generations yet unborn. Such an edifice must long remain incomplete. Those who lay its foundations and rear its first pinnacles, necessitate the cooperation of future times, and by the grandeur of their conception

compel it. So did Gian Galeazzo Visconti, when in 1386 he laid the corner-stone of the Cathedral of Milan, the 4,500 adorning statues of which are yearly increased in number and in beauty. So did Archbishop Konrad, of Hochstaden, when in 1248 he began to rear the Cathedral of Cologne, the completeness of which in 1880, is one of the memorable events of recent times. The college must inevitably wait a few decades for the rise of a benefactor, blessed alike with pecuniary means and with the greatness of soul requisite to sympathize with so sublime a conception, who will rear to himself an imperishable monument, by adding a side to the great quadrangle, perhaps building the stately Memorial Church, which is to symbolize fitly the union of its daughter with the great Mother Church of England, and at the same time be a holy shrine to perpetuate the memories of friends and benefactors. Meantime there have arisen other buildings adapted to present needs, a gymnasium with every modern appliance, fitted to develop a Greek perfection of bodily health and strength, a Jarvis School of Science, with laboratories equipped in the light of the highest science of Heidelberg, Göttingen, and Berlin, and the unpretentious but useful building that contains the admirable astronomical equipment given by Dr. and Miss St. John, while the elegant and spacious Chapter houses, the houses of President and Professors, and other attractive dwellings along our main avenues of approach, embowered amid beautiful trees, form a scene of charming loveliness.

Now there comes to us a new programme of studies, the fruit of the maturest consideration of our own needs and the experience of other institutions, a programme in the interest of thoroughness, of expansion, of liberty.

This new programme deals only with the secular curriculum. The first recitation on Monday morning, will as heretofore, be devoted to religious studies. The marked feature of the programme

is its peculiarly happy blending of a wise conservatism with an equally wise progressiveness.

In the Freshman year, the studies of each of the three courses, as the necessary basis of future work, are compulsory. Here, however, two points present themselves as especially noteworthy. The incoming student has the right of election between French and German. He can continue whichever language he may have pursued without suffering the loss that would arise from an interruption of the study, while he has ample opportunity in his later course to elect the one of the two languages he has not already studied. In fact he has the opportunity, if he wishes, to study both French and German throughout his course. The Freshmen in the courses in Science, Letters and Science, and Letters, have three hours in Biology. This is consonant at once with the logical position of Biology among the sciences, and the degree of its practical importance and interest. The election accorded to the Sophomores in the course in Arts is significant both in its liberty and in its restraint. He may, for example, take three languages and one science, or one language and three sciences, but he must take a year's course of three hours weekly in at least one language and at least one science.

In the all important subject of English something is naturally required of all. An hour each week is compulsory during the Freshman year, and three during the Sophomore, while themes are exacted of Juniors and Seniors. Similarly Ethics and the Science of Government are required studies each during a term of the Junior, and Metaphysics throughout the Senior year. With these exceptions the liberty of choice extends to twelve hours a week in both the Junior and the Senior years, allowing the student large freedom in following the lines of study that will most minister to his intended life pursuits. He is subject only to certain slight limitations tending to preserve the meaning of the several degrees.

A most noteworthy fact is the intention to make the elective courses consist of three hours weekly throughout the year. A three hours elective continued through the year, will mean vastly more in range and thoroughness of work than one of two for the same period. The tendency will be to take fewer subjects and reach in them a degree of advance that will guarantee the disposition and power to make further independent progress in them. The man who knows what it is to study a few things thoroughly, will also be more likely to study other things, and to study them well, than a student whom smattering has prevented from gaining either the habit of vigorous application or keenness of intellectual appetite.

The new arrangement of studies makes more easy the realization of an idea that has been earnestly advocated by some of the most thoughtful educators. These have felt it to be a wrong to compel students who from special circumstances, such as a greater age than that of the average student, wish to complete the courses in a shorter time than four or three years respectively, to spend four or three years in the task, even if they are willing and able by special application to complete the work in a somewhat shorter time. Now that the courses are systematically arranged and numbered, it is easy to declare a certain number necessary to graduation, and to recommend a student for graduation upon his completion of them. If twenty-one hours a week instead of sixteen be taken with satisfactory results, a student may be able to graduate in the Course in Arts in three years instead of four. It is not, however, to be expected that many will wish to avail themselves of this advantage. On the other hand the student will be credited only with such courses as he may have satisfactorily completed, and in case of a disposition to breathe the salubrious air of this height for a longer period than four years can easily win that privilege.

In a number of departments a judicious choice of electives will

enable a student to make considerable progress in the work necessary to an advanced degree elsewhere, while the college waits for the increase in the number of its instructors requisite for the organization of regular courses of advanced graduate instruction.

Such an expansion, it may be confidently expected, will sometime come. All that is necessary to it is a constant, even if slow development, in the lines in which the college has been advancing. It will be easily conceivable to any one who remembers the time when Professor Brocklesby ably and heroically taught Mathematics, Astronomy, and Physics, when Professor Bolton taught not only Chemistry, but Biology in all its departments, when there was no distinct professorship of History, and Political Science, the former being viewed as a sub-division of English Literature, and the latter as a branch of Moral Philosophy. The several departments of study have now been subdivided, and are represented by distinct instructors in a degree that seems wonderful to the alumnus, who graduated but a few years ago. The electives offered now include subjects in Metaphysics, Ethics, History and Political Science, Latin, Greek, English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew, Sanskrit, Mathematics, Astronomy, Physics, Chemistry, Biology and Drawing is a number showing noteworthy enthusiasm and willingness to work, upon the part of our not yet large faculty.

THE TABLET chronicles these advances with gratitude and delight, seeing in them a prognostic of a time, when as Trinity College, Dublin, has become a University of Dublin, our Trinity College may be a University of Hartford.

# WELL POSTED.

MY landlord and the bill poster
A similie afford,
The former does the board bill post,
The latter the bill board.

# A BALLADE OF YOUTH.

THE house is crowded, though the play is old,
The cast is new, the world is young to-night,
Expectant gladness keen reigns uncontrolled
By all the gloomy cares that pleasure blight;
And ever idle glances, murmurs light
Of mild impatience round the circles stray,
And joyous laughter, all things fair and slight,
Before the curtain rises on the play.

Here in the wings the actors stand, some bold,
Well satisfied, and longing for the sight
Of all the concourse that awaits them, cold
At first, then warming, lastly vanquished quite.
So run their thoughts, another dazed by fright,
Cons desperately the words he soon must say.
And some must feel their parts are poor and trite,
Before the curtain rises on the play.

Our tale of college life is all but told,
We soon to distant lands must take our flight,
Our fortunes on the world's wide stage to mould,
No longer mere spectators of the fight.
Forward, and woe betide the bloodless wight,
Who, weighing chances, would our triumph stay;
We know that wrong can never crush the right,
Before the curtain rises on the play.

Prince, as you hasten forth in youth's glad might,
Expecting all the world to own your sway,
Paint not your future happiness too bright,
Before the curtain rises on the play.

# A TALE OF IQUIQUE.

ALL was quiet on board the U. S. cruiser *Charleston*, bound south along the coast of Iquique. We were within twenty-four hour's steam of our destination, when, at about one o'clock in the morning, in mid-ocean, the vigorous throb of the mighty engines suddenly stopped. The stentorian voice of the captain, as he stood upon the bridge, issuing orders, sounded strangely wierd and grandiose in the calm, still midnight air, and then to leaward flashed a great, bright flame of fire, and red lights outlined in the darkness the form of a large steamer.

A few moments more and the measured strokes of many oars broke the stillness, and after some excited orders, a long boat with the Chilian star at the stern, moved to our side, and a tall officer in full uniform, followed by his staff, stepped on deck, and, being cerimoniously saluted and received, was quickly escorted to the captain's cabin. The other steamer seemed to draw closer, and shortly the light breeze wafted to us the vigorous strains of the national anthem. It was thrilling in that dark, still midnight to hear the silence broken by that burst of melody, which seemed to sway upon the billows, and find soft echoes in the banks of heavy clouds. The officers, with the exception of a young Chilian lieutenant, soon departed and our curiosity was satisfied. Iquique had fallen.

"Thank God, it is true," exclaimed my young Chilian friend, who occupied a portion of my cabin until we reached Iquique. "That is the *Cachapoal* from Iquique, where she and the Amazons landed two thousand troops, and after an hour's fighting took the town."

The young officer's name was Francisco Serrano, and I became very much attached to him during our brief association and was anxious to know the cause for his desiring to be detached from the naval to

the land forces of the insurgents. What I learned from him was briefly this: Born of poor but respectable parents, in Valparaiso, he had on the occasion of one of the Diez y echo celebrations, met La belle Vittoria, and the acquaintance soon ripened into a deep attachment on both sides. But the engagement was distasteful to the lady's parents, and she had been banished to her brother's protection in Iquique. The brother who was in Balmaceda's army, favored the lover's cause, and communication between them was regular and frequent. Then the revolution broke out, and Francisco found himself detailed to follow the fortunes of war, and was dispatched to Iquique.

Late in the afternoon of the next day, we anchored in the harbor of Iquique, where was already lying the *Itata*. My friend's duty and position compelled him to take up his residence with his regiment in the Aduana, and, unable himself to see Vittoria, Francisco charged me with the duty of visiting her, explaining his position and taking steps for her safety. He gave the address, and promising to make the fulfillment of his mission my first duty on the morrow, I left him happy in the prospect of Vittoria's safety.

Having secured appartments at the Hotel de la Sola, close adjoining the Aduana, I was aroused from my slumbers early the next morning, by a brisk fusilade of musketry shots directed at our windows by a troop of horsemen dashing furiously down the street, discharging their weapons as they sped along, and heard the cry rise up: "the Colonel De Salas has returned; the war begins again."

True to my promise to my friend, Francisco, whose position was now perilous, I ventured out upon the street. The sight that met the eye at every turn was extremely gruesome. Everywhere lay the victims of the horsemen's volleys. Here and there the ambulance rested to convey a wounded soldier away, and sorrowing women tenderly nursed a dying man. The onward course of the invading

foe could be traced by the riddled windows and pierced doors, and the blackened corners of the houses, whence the sharpshooters had discharged their deadly magazine guns. Ever and anon the shining barrels of a mitrailleuse would gleam and glitter at the head of a street, and a prolonged rattle would announce the discharge of a shower of bullets, leaving the dead and dying on all sides.

Speedily realizing that I had but little time, and ran great risk even so in carrying out my assigned task, I turned away, and sought a little street off the Calle Victoria, in which I had been informed the Senorita Vittoria lived. As I neared the house I saw carts piled with household goods ready to leave; and as I knocked, an officer who proved to be the girl's brother, full uniformed, sword in hand, hurriedly passed by me to join a company forming at the end of a narrow street. While I was imparting my message to the maid, who came in response to my knock, the Senorita rushed from the gateway and gained the shelter of a stone portico close by, her dark hair straying in disorder over her shoulders; her lustrous black eyes suffused with tears, and her fair round cheeks blanched with fear. She looked back, but it was too late—too late to tell the Senorita of her lover's coming, and how I had pledged myself to see her to a place of safety.

There was a rattle of mitrailleuse, the report of a thousand rifles, a roar of shouts and then a sudden rush of armed men. The din and turmoil of battle was close upon us. We dashed into the house, barred the door, and took positions of observation at the windows. On rushed the fleeing soldiers, amid whistling bullets, the clang of swords, the thud of horse's hoofs, and the yells of excited men.

Our attention was drawn to a fight between two soldiers, whose faces we could not clearly see through the crowd and smoke. The one wearing the government uniform was hard pressed, but by a sudden feint, gained a slight advantage; and then when victory

seemed at hand, a stray bullet struck him in the breast, and with a terrible cry he fell, and we saw his face turned toward us with a long, piteous appeal lingering in his eyes. Above the clash of swords and the simultaneous report of a thousand guns the shrill cry of a woman rang out: "Santa Maria 'tis Pedro; save him from those brutes."

Bullets whizzed and whistled thick and fast. To go out was folly, and no good could be gained by the terrible risk. From where I stood in the sheltering portico, I saw Vittoria prone upon her brother's body, blood streaming from a wound in her temple.

The mass of the retreating forces had passed by, their pursuers were near, and at their head strode Francisco, his carbine still smoking from a recent discharge. Straight in his path lay the two ghastly figures. On he passed, discharging his weapon straight ahead, until he almost tumbled over the recumbent bodies. An exclamation of horror escaped his lips as he dropped his gun and stooped low over the body of the girl. One glance proved life to be extinct, and, rising to his feet, he drew his short sword, and with a despairing cry rushed furiously into the fighting mass and was lost to my sight.

Sad and sick at heart, I waited until the rush had passed, and then left the burning city, and took refuge on the *Charleston* out at sea.

## THE BAND.

THE leader of a band methinks
Is in a trying place,
For when mistakes are made 'tis he
Who must the music face.

# COMPENSATION.

"If not great yet their word may be of more value." - Boardman.

THO' yonder mountain catches first the beams,
When the great sun his early journey takes,
And shines a vision seen in fancies dreams,
Or last is gilded, when the day's decline
Across the West its crimson glory shakes,
Still the dark valley is the home of men,
Broad pastures ripening in the sun again,
Deep, snowy orchards, where bright May has set
O'er every nook its crown of eglantine,
And strewed the mead with many a violet—
These bring fair comforts to the gloom below,
Tho' far above still gleams the trackless snow.

H. R. R.

H. R. R.

#### THE DISMANTLED SHIP.

In some forgotten creek, some nameless bay,
On sluggish water, heavy with its slime,
Where darkness ever struggles with the day,
A lonely hulk, fit home for Time,
Pathetic in its bareness lay.
The rust had eaten deep the keel,
That flashed the eager waves along,
The broken yards, which laughed to feel
The scourging of the storm-winds' thong—
The spear-shaped grass, and reeds conceal.
Sing me a song of the wrecked ship, then,
Deserted, dismantled and grey—

Same fate, alas, comes to boats or men, But Time is to blame alway.

#### COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

A Ta college meeting held on May 2nd, E. de K. Leffingwell, '95, presented to the Athletic Association a large silver challenge cup to be held by the class scoring the most points at the annual Spring Field Day. The necessity of raising immediately \$100 to meet the deficiency in the funds for the "Gym." Exhibition and to pay for the Field Meet on the 8th, was brought forcibly to the attention of the meeting and nearly \$60 was subscribed at once.

The Committee on Arrangements for the Field Day, Messrs. Broughton, Wainwright and Smart, secured the Gentlemen's Driving Park in which to hold the games. The events were the 100, 220, and 440 yd. dashes; the half mile, mile, and two mile runs; 120, and 240 yds. hurdle runs; one mile bicycle; throwing 16 lb. hammer and putting shot; running broad and high jumps, and pole vault. First and second prizes were given in each event.

At the meeting of the Class of '95 on May 6th, the Squeezer was awarded to the class of '97.

The Mandolin Club played at an entertainment given at the Asylum Avenue Congregational Church, Thursday evening, May 3rd, assisting a quartette from the Yale Glee Club.

Leffingwell, '95, entered the Columbia Open Handicap Games on May 4th, at New York. He was tied for the first place in the broad jump and won second in the 100 and 220 yds. dashes and throwing the hammer. The rank of the colleges winning the most points was the University of Pennsylvania, first; Columbia second; Trinity, third; Yale, fourth.

The Jesters are to play in Middletown on the 13th and at Waterbury on the 14th of May.

The Mandolin Club is to play at New Britain on May 10th.

A handsome brass reading desk for the chapel altar was presented to the college during the recess by R. L. Paddock, '94, in memory of his father, John Adams Paddock, '45, First Bishop of Washington.

The executive committee of the Athletic Association elected Broughton, '95, as assistant marshal at the Worcester games.

Several members of the "Jesters" took part in the dramatics given at the Prospect Casino, May 3rd.

#### THE SPRING TRIP OF THE MUSICAL CLUBS.

The Glee Club sings a little song for an encore, wherein the curious character is mentioned of a certain tree in a wood, whereon was a branch, on that a twig, on the twig a leaf on the leaf a nest, in which was a bird, etc. This piece proved an excellent measure of the enthusiasm in the different audiences. Wilmington saw something intensely amusing in the fact that there was a bird in the egg; Washington drew the laughter line at the quill on the bird's feather while the staid New Yorkers were only betrayed into a smile by the "sensation" from the "skeeter." The New York concert was in fact, the Rubicon before which the "Trinities" hesitated, doubtful and apprehensive. But even the critical New York alumni were apparently satisfied. The Glee Club was in excellent voice, and both the instrumental organizations showed marked improvement over the performance at Foot Guard Hall. Early the next afternoon we arrived at the town of Frankford, and the "Jolly Post" of blessed memory. The less said about the concert here the better. The audience was infinitesimally small, if enthusiastic, the stage draughty, and there was more coughing than singing done by the Glee Club—altogether rather inferior to a particularly poor rehearsal. Washington was bright with leaves and flowers by Wednesday noon. On that same afternoon the visitors were given two teas, one by Mrs. Harrington, and the other by Mrs. Chinn. All three of the clubs did better work this evening, on the whole than on any other during the trip, every number being encored. The University Club gave a smoker in honor of the Trinity men, after the performance; among the distinguished persons present were Senator Hawley, Major Webster, Secretary Curtis and Hon. S. H. Giesy. Thursday morning the Alumni took the men on an excursion to Mount Vernon, which was greatly enjoyed. Reaching Baltimore at 6 P. M., no one seemed to know the way to the hotel, and by accident the twenty-six were compelled to walk the greater part of a mile, each with dress-suit case and most with overcoat and instrument in addition, the thermometer 84° in the shade. Friday at Wilmington was the red-letter day. Mrs. Morse, assisted by a number of young ladies, entertained the visitors at luncheon, and afterwards showed them over the "New Century" woman's club house, where the hall was decorated for the evening. The concert was a decided success. The Glee and Mandolin clubs did their prettiest and the Banjo Club was given an ovation. Perplexity was the prevailing sensation when the audience burst into enthusiastic applause during the playing of "Tommy Atkins," in the medley. Wilmington is now generally known to be "Atkins-mad." Mrs. Morse ended the day's festivities by a dance at her home. The greater part of the musicians were entertained by the hospitable Wilmingtonians during their whole stay. Altogether the visit to Wilmington was generally voted to be the most delightful day of the trip. Germantown welcomed the Trinity clubs with the same enthusiastic reception as last year, in the beautiful Manheim Club House. The voices were badly tried by this stage, but the instruments made up for the slight deficiency. The trip ended in New York at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, the members dispersing at will. On the whole the experiment of a short southern trip was successful, and too much cannot be said of the kindness shown the clubs everywhere, and the interest taken by the alumni, especially in Washington, without which the trip could hardly have been attempted.

#### THE UNDERTAKERS.

A MAN who has a lay out
The best that can be found,
And still runs every subject
He takes up in the ground.

## ATHLETICS.

#### TRINITY 2, FORDHAM I.

TRINITY S base-ball season opened on Tuesday, April 16th, in a close and interesting game with St. John's College of Fordham. The day was rather cold and raw and only a small crowd witnessed Trinity's victory. Inability to hit either pitcher held the score down, and Dingwall's opportune three base hit with a man on bases aided the home team greatly. At the end of the seventh inning Fordham left the field partly in order to catch a train and partly because fault was found with the umpire's decision in calling a man out at the plate. Unquestionably, the decision was very close but one which happens in nearly

e very game and Fordham weakened her cause for withdrawing greatly by waiting until Trinity retired two more of here men and finishing the inning. Following is the score:

*	TR	INI	TY.						FORDHAM.										
						R. :	IB.	E.	R. IB. E	E.									
Broughton, s. s., .						0	0	0	Hayes, c., 0 I	0									
Coggeshall, p., .						1	0	0	Winterger, s. s., I O	0									
Dingwall, l. f., .						0	1	0	Riley, r. f., 2										
Penrose, 3b						0	0	1											
Williams, c.,						0	0	0											
A. Gage, c. f., .										0									
Graves, r. f.,																			
Strawbridge, 2b.,																			
Langford, 1b., .						0	0	0	Sinnott, p.,	0									
Total,		,		•		2	3	2	Total,	2									

Struck out, Coggeshall 6, Sinnott 8; three-base hits, Dingwall.

# MANHATTAN 6, TRINITY 4.

Trinity's annual spring recess base ball trip began April 20th with a game in New York with the Jaspers of Manhattan College. The day was a fine one and the crowd correspondingly large. Among those present were the following Trinity men: Graves, '92; Hamlin, '91; Mallory, '92; Pelton, '93; Woffenden, 93; Hamlin, '95; Underwood, '96; Knapp, '96; Ferguson, '96; Reynolds, '98; Carter, '98, and several others—an unusually large delegation to witness one of our New York games. The team as a whole played a fairly good game considering the fact that it was the second one of the season and the first away from home, and although the work at times was ragged yet it gave promise of much better later in the season. The score:

W The second	7	RI	NIT	Y.						MANHATTAN.
							R.	IB.	E.	R. IB. E
Broughton, s. s.,							0	I	1	O'Brien, 1b.,
Coggeshall, p., .										Glennon, 2b.,
A. Gage, 1. f., .							0	I	0	Driscoll, p.,
Penrose, 3b., .						٠	2	I	0	Brennan, c., I I
Williams, c,, .							I	0	2	
Young, c. f.,							I	2	1	
Graves, r. f.,							0	2	0	
Strawbridge, 2b.,							0	I	2	Cohalan, c. f.,
Langford, Ib., .							0	0	I	Henry, r. f.,
Total,									9	

Struck out, Coggeshall 2, Driscoll 2; two-base hits, Penrose, Shea.

#### UNION 24, TRINITY 4.

On Monday Trinity met Union on the latter's campus at Schenectady. Rain which came down all day until just before time was called made clean fielding difficult for both teams, but Trinity played an extremely poor game. Coggeshall was knocked out of the box. Graves took his place in the third inning. The score:

TRINITY.						UNION.			
			R.	IB	E.		R	IB	E.
Broughton, s. s.,			1	0	I	Cregan, l. f.,	4	2	0
Coggeshall, 2b.,			0	2	I	Enders, Ib.,	3	1	0
A. Gage, I. f.,			0	0	0	Sullivan, r. f.,	3	1	0
Penrose, 3b.,			0	I	0	Howard, 2b., ,	4	2	0
Williams, c.,	٠.		Q	0	0	Quinlan, p.,	2	I	2
Young, c. f.,			0	I	1	Beatty, s. s.,	3	2	0
Graves, p.,						Klein, c. f.,			
Strawbridge, 2b.,			I	I	I				
Langford, Ib.,			I	0	4	Sturtevant, c.,	2	1	0
Total,		•	4	5	9	Total,	24	10	2

Struck out, Graves 5, Sturtevant 6; two-base hits, Howard, Quinlan; three-base hits, Coggeshall, Enders, Cregan; home run, Cregan.

#### COLGATE 5, TRINITY 4.

After the poor game of the day before, Trinity braced up greatly at Hamilton and, although not winning, a close and exciting game was played which belonged to either team until the last half of the ninth inning, when with a man on second and third, a rather bad decision of the umpire at first base retired our side. The score:

	TR	NI	ry.					COLGATE.		
					R.	IB.	E.	н. 1	B.	E.
Coggeshall, p.,					0	0	0	Briggs, c. f	2	0
A. Gage. I. f.,									0	I
Penrose, 3b., .					I	I	3	F. Munro, p.,	2	I
Williams, c., .					0	0	0	P. Munro, c.,	3	0
Young, c. f.,					0	0	0	Hudson, l. f.,	I	0
Strawbridge, 2b.,					0	0	0	Potter, 1b.,	0	2
Langford, Ib.,									I	2
W. Gage, r. f.,										
Graves, s. s.,									0	2
Total,					4	4	6	Total, 5	9	8

Struck out, Coggeshall 8, Munro 8; two-base hits, P. Munro.

#### HAMILTON 2, TRINITY 14.

The fourth game of the trip played with Hamilton College at Clinton, N. Y., proved an easy victory. Graves was in the box for Trinity and pitched a good game. Hamilton's two runs were scored on errors and would not have been made had it not been for listless and inexcusable fielding. Buell, formerly of Trinity, '96, umpired a most satisfactory game. Trinity batted freely, having no difficulty with any of the three men Hamilton tried. The individual score has been mislaid but will be published in the next issue.

#### CORNELL 27, TRINITY II.

The game at Cornell was an unusual one considering the score that until the fifth inning stood Cornell 4, Trinity 2, with Trinity doing the hardest hitting. Priest, Cornell's left-handed pitcher, proved no obstacle. Trinity did the best batting at Cornell of any place on the trip, making fifteen hits with a total of twenty-three bases. In the fifth inning Coggeshall gave out and Cornell scored fifteen unearned runs. Graves went into the box in the sixth and Penrose in the ninth, Graves' arm having begun to trouble him. Priest left the box in the sixth and Cobb took his place. Cornell's treatment of visiting teams is worthy of mention. In every way possible they gave Trinity the best of treatment both on the field and in the club house, the crowd witnessing the game applauding impartially good plays by either side. The score:

	Т	RII	TIN	Y.							со	RN	ELI					
							R.	IB	. E.							R.	IB.	E.
Broughton, s. s.,							I	I	6	Oldench, r. f.,						I	0	0
A. Gage, l. f., .										Cobb, l. f.,								
Penrose, 3b., .							3	2	1	McNeil, Ib., .						4	2	0
Williams, c., .							2	2	I	Hamlin, c., .						5	I	0
Coggeshall, p., .							I	2	I	Bassford, c. f.,						I	I	0
W. Gage, r. f., .							0	I	0	Affeld, 3b., .						2	2	I
Graves, r. f.,																5	3	0
Young, c. f.,							0	0	1	Priest, p., .						3	4	0
Strawbridge, 2b.,							0	I	I	Diehl, 2b., .						3	3	I
Langford, 1b,																		,
Total,					•		11	15	17	Total, .						27	16	2

Struck out, Coggeshall 4, Glaves 2, Priest 2; two-base hits, Coggeshall, Langford, McNeil; three-base hits, A Gage, 2, Affeld; home runs, Penrose, Diehl.

#### HOBART I, TRINITY 8.

Friday, April 6, was a costly one for Trinity, although an errorless game was played by her. In the eighth inning one of the Hobart men in sliding to third collided with Penrose, who, although he put out the man, received a severely sprained ankle which will prevent him getting on the field again before the middle of May at the earliest. The game was a much harder one than the score indicates until the sixth inning, standing Trinity 3, Hobart 1. Neither team batted strongly, but Trinity succeeded in getting her hits together or when men were on bases, while most of Hobart's hits were wasted. The treatment received at Hobart was in strong contrast with that received at Cornell. The score:

Service Control	TR	INI	TY						I	юв	A R	т.				
	,				R.	IB.	E.							R.	IB.	E.
Broughton, s. s., .					I	0	0	Schofield, l. f.,						0	I	0
A. Gage, l. f,					0	0	0	Philips, c,								
Penrose, 3b.,					I	I	0	Case, 3b.,								
Williams, c.,					2	0	0	Guffield, p., .						0	I	0
Coggeshall, p.,	. :				2	1	0	Bott, 2b.,								
W. Gage, r. f.,					0	0	0	Wilson, r. f., .						I	0	0
Young, c. f.,					0	0	0	Wakeman, c, .					,	0	I	I
Strawbridge, 2b.,					I	I	0	Watson, s. s., .						0	0	I
Langford, Ib., .					1	0	0	Elliott, 1b., .						0	0	I
Total,							0	Totel, .								

Struck out, Coggeshall 4, Guffield 6; two-base hits, Penrose, Case.

Saturday, the 27th, the team arrived at West Point, but rain prevented a game that afternoon much to the disappointment not only of the West Pointers but ourselves. Taken all in all the trip was a success, while but two games were won and four lost, two of those by very close scores. It should be taken into consideration that it is a most difficult thing for two men new to the 'Varsity box to officiate six times in seven days with justice to the team and themselves. A word may be said as to the pleasant treatment received at Manhattan, Hamilton, Cornell, Colgate, and West Point. Such treatment goes a long way toward making a hard trip delightful.

#### PERSONALS.

Any one having information concerning Alumni will confer a favor by communicating the same to the Editors.

The Rev. Dr. T. R. Pynchon, '41 has been elected a vice president of the American Metrological Society.

Among the members of the Society of Colonial Wars in the state of Connecticut, are Dr. W. F. French, '79, Hon. William Hamersley, '57, Rev. S. F. Jarvis, '45, W. C. Skinner, '76, and Bishop John Williams, '35.

The report for 1894, of the examination department of the University of the State of New York, of which J. R. Parsons, Jr., '81, is director, has been published.

A. P. Burgwin, '82, was a speaker at the dedication of the "Brown Bridge" between Pittsburg and Homestead.

A recent issue of the *Bookbuyer* contained a sketch of RICHARD E. BURTON, '83.

H. M. Belden, '88, has returned from a year's study in Germany; his address is Springdale, Conn.

J. WILLIAM FELL, '89, is in the office of the Buffalo Evening News.

A. H. SIBLEY, '92, P. H. PHAIR, '94, C. J. DAVIS, '94, P. B. MORRISON, '94, F. F. JOHNSON, '94, J. W. EDGERTON, '94, have visited the college since the last issue of The Tablet.

Married, in St. John's Episcopal church, Troy, N. Y., on April 16, 1895, HOBART WARREN THOMPSON, '83, and Miss GRACE McLEOD.

Married, in the Center Congregational Church, Hartford, April 16th, I. K. Hamilton, Jr., '91, and Miss Alice Margaret Allen.

Married, in the Second Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, April 22nd, Walton Ferguson, Jr., '93, and Miss Emily Frances Carstairs.

At the annual business meeting of the New York association of the Alumni of Trinity College, held on April 25th, the following officers and executive committee were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. WILLIAM H. VIBBERT, '58; First Vice-President, Rev. C. H. W. STOCKING, '60; Second Vice-President, FRANKLIN H. FOWLER, '61; Third Vice-President, Ambrose S. Murray, Jr., '71; Fourth Vice-President, Rev. NEROTON PERKINS, '61; Secretary and

Treasurer, S. F. Jarvis, Jr., '89, whose address is 10 Wall street. Executive Committee, Robert Thorne, '85, chairman; F. E. Haight, '87, E. L. Purdy, '84, G. P. COLEMAN, '90, V. C. PEDERSEN, '91.

The Hartford Morning Courant of April 30th, contained a poem by Prof. Charles F. Johnson.

## NECROLOGY.

WILLIAM HUNTER BIRKHEAD, M. D., a graduate in the class of 1861, died at his residence in Newport, R. I., April 19th, in the 56th year of his age. He studied medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in New York, and entered upon its practice in Newport, where he attained a high reputation, but for the last ten years of his life he had not been engaged in professional work. He was the author of a volume of poems which was published a short time ago. His son, James Birkhead, was graduated here in the class of '94.

The Rev. Francis B. Dunham, a member of the class of 1866, died at his home in Chicago, April 21st, aged 51 years. He is spoken of as an able and forcible preacher, and a man of great personal magnetism.

#### THE STROLLER.

SPRING again greets The Stroller as he steps outside the door to get a breath of fresh air. Yonder on the campus are stretched out groups of lazy students in duck trousers, "sub tegmine fagi," we perhaps may say with poetic license, but were the truth told, The Stroller would be obliged to own that our campus trees cast no shadow, and that our only shade is artificial. The season of outdoor life of lazy loafing is with us once more, the season when if a young man's fancy "lightly turns to thoughts of love" none of this affection is wasted on books or indoor college duties. The campus claims our time and attention. All nature draws us out of doors. How can The Stroller be blamed if he cries with Shelley:

"Away, away, from men and towns
To the wild wood and the downs—

To the silent wilderness
Where the soul need not repress
Its music, lest it should not find
An echo in another's mind,
While the touch of Nature's art
Harmonizes heart to heart."

It is the season in which all Strollers rejoice, when the heavy droning of Latin or Greek in the class room is enlivened with the song of the birds, and the odor of sanctity natural to Trinity is sweetened by the fragrance of spring flowers. The Stroller may not stop to discuss the base ball nine or the track team, or the ordinary topics of college life, he must heed the old warning

"Gather ye rose-buds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying:
And this same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow will be dying."

He does heed and appropriate this good advice. No more does he criticize the poetical endeavors of the Freshman, nor yet does he invade the sanctum of The Tablet Board and reveal its secret workings and mysteries, but he confines himself to the eulogy of spring, and he loses, it may be feared, his practical and his common sense in dwelling on his new found joys, and revelling in the pleasures of his duty.

The other morning while on the walk, The Stroller was very much surprised to see a crowd gather around the door of the library. All the college dignitaries, in full collegiate paraphernalia were there, and something of an unusual nature was evidently about to take place. The Stroller joined in the procession, and entered the library. Here he learned that the occasion of this demonstration was the addition of a set of new books to the library. Now it seems that the King of Siam learning of the fondness of Trinity students for old and curious books in dead languages, or on dying subjects, and also learning that the library never disgraced itself by purchasing any recent or intelligible books, decided in the goodness of his heart, to send to the Trinity College library, for the edification of the students, a set of books written in the language of his own country, and which might repose alongside of other books of a similar

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THE STROLLER, intended when he started writing in his usual rambling style, to confine himself strictly to the beauties of spring, and the campus, but as he was walking over the campus, he stepped carelessly on a piece of broken glass, under one of the electric lights, and cut his foot. This fact brought him back to the realities of life, and he feels in duty bound to say a word on this very evil practice of breaking glass on the campus. At this season of the year when we all enjoy lying around on the campus, and go about with thin soled tennis shoes, it is extremely dangerous to have so much broken glass defacing the grass, and making it so unsafe, both as a place to walk and also as a place on which to lie. It is very remarkable that more serious accidents have not happened from this cause, which, with a little care on the part of thoughtless men, might be avoided. The breaking of glass for amusement really belongs to boarding school days, and this desire to get enjoyment at the expense of comfort to others should be relegated to a kindergarten.

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UNFORTUNATELY THE STROLLER may not quiet his conscience with the few remarks above, directed to the promiscuous breakers of glass on the campus, but he feels in duty bound to express what he is sure is the college sentiment against the mutilation and destruction of college property, as may be seen for instance in the raids recently made on the windows, blackboards, etc., in the old gymnasium. Many of us are obliged to attend recitations in the old gym; and for a few men to break the windows and furniture, with small enjoyment to themselves, and with great annoyance and inconvenience to many other students, shows a selfishness and lack of college spirit, which, instead of receiving encouragement from the college as a body, should, on the other hand, be quickly put down and not for a moment countenanced.