

Trinity College

Trinity College Digital Repository

Trinity Tablet (1868-1908)

Trinity Publications (Newspapers, Yearbooks,
Catalogs, etc.)

3-13-1897

Trinity Tablet, March 13, 1896

Trinity College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets>

Recommended Citation

Trinity College, "Trinity Tablet, March 13, 1896" (1897). *Trinity Tablet (1868-1908)*. 404.
<https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets/404>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Trinity Publications (Newspapers, Yearbooks, Catalogs, etc.) at Trinity College Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Trinity Tablet (1868-1908) by an authorized administrator of Trinity College Digital Repository.

Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet

VOL. XXX.

MARCH 13, 1897

No. 7

Published every three weeks during the college year

EDITORS

H. R. REMSEN, '98, *Managing Editor*.

W. S. DANKER, '97, *Business Manager*.

H. VON W. SCHULTE, '97, *Literary Editor*.

H. D. PLIMPTON, '97.

J. H. LECOUR, JR., '98.

R. A. BENSON, '99.

Terms, \$2.00 per year ; single copies, 20 cents. For sale at 18 Jarvis Hall, Trinity College.

Address P. O. Box 398 Hartford, Conn.

Entered at the Post Office at Hartford, Conn., as second-class mail matter.

EDITORIALS

THE Association for Promoting the Interests of Church Schools, Colleges, and Seminaries have done a wise as well as a generous thing in offering several prizes, of three hundred dollars each, to the members of the Junior Classes in the so-called "Church Colleges." We are informed that next year prizes of five hundred dollars are to be offered to Seniors. All this is calculated to stimulate intellectual endeavor, and will doubtless lead to the establishment of valuable and permanent fellowships. It seems a pity that the conditions governing the award of these first prizes should not have been more in harmony with modern practice in college education. To win, the successful competitors must excel in an examination which includes Latin, Greek, English, Mathematics, and Physics. And from the information already furnished it is clear that each examination is to be searching, thorough, adapted to the

student who is a specialist. This is obviously true, except in the case of mathematics, in which the subjects proposed are elementary ; and in physics, in which the headings "Mechanics of solids, liquids, and gases," "Heat, light, magnetism, and electricity," may imply much or little. It is tolerably clear that the object of the examination is, at least in part, to encourage men to select college work substantially equivalent to the old, orthodox, Bachelor of Arts course of twenty-five years ago. Those students who are most able and industrious do not, as a matter of fact, select that course, and cannot be made to do so. The *Zeit Geist* has ruled otherwise. But the object of the promoters of this plan—if indeed it is their object—seems to us to have been defeated by the commission of the preparation of the examination papers to the modern collegiate specialist. Each subject, except mathematics perhaps, seems to be treated as if the prizes were to be awarded for excellence in that department alone. The result is a cumulative test so severe that we gravely, and most respectfully doubt whether many college professors could make a creditable showing in the proposed competition.

* * * * *

WE note with pleasure that Dr. Alexander Mackay-Smith, '72, has generously renewed his offer of two prizes, one of thirty dollars and one of twenty dollars, to be awarded for excellence in mathematics. These prizes will be given, as last year, to the successful competitors in a special examination in the solution of problems in analytic geometry. The examinations will be held May 15th.

* * * * *

ACIDS, it has been observed, are endowed with characteristic properties, as are also bases, but of such a nature are they, that when the two are brought together, they tend to neutralize one another. On this basis may possibly be found an explanation of the fact that a number of apparently rational beings can, gravely in

council, and after mature deliberation, produce results which would scarce do credit the intelligence Providence has vouchsafed a jackass. The body which has called forth this reflection is not, as might be supposed, the Trustees, but the present undergraduates in college meetings. Whatever may be the proposition submitted to this august body, whether a call from the foot-ball captain for a larger consolidated or a request for money for the reading-room, two things are about equally sure: it will be received with enthusiasm, a unanimous resolution passed in support, and—little or nothing will be done. As in the case of the chemicals, there will be a copious evolution of gas, and it may be a little warmth, but so rapidly diffused as to be without lasting effect. But still this gathering together for the exchange of opinions is not unprofitable even though nothing of its nominal purpose be accomplished. Now that the old debating clubs are gone, and themes are gradually stifling our literary aspirations, it is of advantage to have an occasional college meeting, if only to acquire proficiency in the use of vigorous Saxon, and practice speaking without preparation, when enough of the latter cannot be had in recitations. Besides, its business methods and debates are precisely the training to be sought by a man who is hoping some day to enter the Senate.

LOVE AND DEATH

LOVE! Love! Love! I hear it in every tree.
The robin-red-breast sings it,
The sunny blue-bird brings it,
Why comes not Love to me? Why comes not Love to me?
Death! Death! Death! I see it on every lea.
The boisterous north-wind sings it,
The autumn sleet-storm brings it,
Why comes not Death to me? Why comes not Death to me?

H. R. R.

A QUESTION OF DECISION

IT was a winter's evening. Before a blazing fire a young girl was seated. In her hand was a letter she had been reading and now her eyes were fixed wistfully on the burning logs with a far away expression as if she saw in the curling flames visions which made her unusually thoughtful. Her attitude was one of expectation as if she were eagerly waiting for some one and yet rather dreaded the meeting.

It was a simple little note she held in her hand: "My dear Grace," it ran, "perhaps you will wonder at my writing to you now, but on account of our former friendship, I want to tell you that I hope to be married in about two months and will then go abroad for an extended absence. My engagement has not yet been announced, but as we were at one time such good friends I want you to know of it as soon as any one. I should very much like to see you again before I sail and ask if I may call Thursday evening, the twentieth, when I will be in New York for a few days,

Yours very sincerely,

HAROLD HARDING.

That was all. Just the sort of a letter one might receive from any friend who was about to go away, and yet to her it meant much. Of course she did not love Harold, that was absurd, and she was glad he had found the happiness he deserved. She wondered if he remembered that it was just two years before, even to the very night, that she had told him she could never love him, and could never consent to marry a man who lived a useless, idle life and one who made love to her in the same prosaic way that other men had. No, the man to whom she could give her heart must be one to command, and show by the force and decision of his character that he was a man. But was it his fault that he had been brought up with no serious thoughts of life, and that he spent his income as his

father had before him, in enjoying life after the manner of his friends? She had seen him but once in the last two years and then recently at the Mid-winter Dance where they had met for a moment, and she had noticed how changed he was and how strangely earnest his manner, as if he had found life more serious than before. Perhaps it was the beginning of his new love that had wrought the change, perhaps the deeper seriousness of a man who found the business life he had recently entered a more noble subject for his thought and time than the existence of a man of fashion. Well, he was soon to be married and would then go away, and she must forget that earnest almost tender look with which he had then said "good bye."

Presently she heard the ringing of the bell and the maid brought in his card. Grace rose as he entered the room and again the strange, almost uncontrollable feeling of sadness came over her as she took his outstretched hand and again saw those eyes with the old expression bent down into hers. He seated himself beside her in the fire light and for a moment both remained silent. Neither of them appeared anxious to begin the conversation, for generalities seemed distant and out of place.

At length he began to tell her how his new business interests would soon take him abroad for an indefinite time, but that he hoped to find opportunity for much pleasant journeying through the continent to the many beautiful places he had discovered in his travels before, away from the regular track of tourists.

How calmly he talked. Could this be the same impetuous youth who but two short years before had sworn so passionately that his affection for her was such that his whole life depended on her love? Well, it was but natural men should forget, and she might have had it different if she had wished.

They talked for some time about his proposed trip and about the many friends they both knew. They tried to make the conversation

very general but it was strange how it would constantly revert to the years before and the times when they were so much together.

Finally he rose to go, and they both stood for a moment looking down into the dancing flames.

"Good-bye, Grace," he said, taking both her hands in his and retaining them in a manner quite unlike what one would expect in a man about to be married, "it may be a long while before we meet again. You have not asked me yet anything of my sweetheart," he continued in a somewhat lighter tone. "Don't you care a little bit what sort of a girl your old friend is to marry?"

"Yes, but she is evidently someone whom I do not know, and I need not ask you of her for I am sure the girl to whom you have now given your love is a noble woman who can appreciate what that love means."

"Yes," said he, "she is a noble woman. Perhaps you may have wondered at the suddenness of my intended marriage, and of course all my friends will be surprised when it is generally announced, but my business will not wait. I hardly dared hope to be married so soon. It was not until a month ago I thought she loved me: I met her then in a ball-room after having been away some time, and it was not until this evening that I was sure of it. You may have seen her then at the Mid-winter Dance, a slender, graceful girl with light hair, almost golden, and eyes that told me then all I hoped. Do you think you have met her? I am sure you have for her name is—Grace. I have told you I hoped to be married before going abroad. Don't you think I may now say I am to be married before leaving this part of the world indefinitely?"

For a moment a smile played about her delicate mouth. All that she had ever said to him about force and decision of character she recalled in a moment, and again lifting her blue eyes, now filled with a joyous light, to his, she said, "Yes, Harold, I think you may."

APHRODITE

SHE who came from nether deep,
Born amid the pearly crest,
Steeps for thee a drink of sleep,
Yea, a drink of wierd-like rest—
Breeding now soft-amber trances,
Now the golden-purple fancies
Like the clouds that haunt the west.
Thou dost love the lithe arms white
Garlanding a silver lyre,
Magic eyes that breed desire,
Tuneful songs of swift delight,
Tinted shoulder's graceful curve
And the form's fair mien and swerve.
When with every pulsing breeze
Maiden's tresses fall and rise,
Wanton as the willow trees,
Sunny as the cloudless skies,
Then it is thy soul has pleasure
In their smiling, swooning measure,
As the wave that towers high
Finds delight in bending low,
Then again to rise and vie
While the tide doth come and go ;
As the long-winged swallows fly,
Kissing earth, then kissing sky,
Telling men that showers are nigh.
All that charms thee with its grace—
Speechless painting, sculptured face—
Leaves upon thy soul its trace.
She who came from nether deep,
Born amid the pearly crest,
Steeps for thee a drink of sleep,
Yea, a drink of wierd-like rest—
Breeding now soft-amber trances,
Now the golden-purple fancies
Like the clouds that haunt the west.

D. H. V.

THE SHAKESPEARIAN PHRASE

HE took ten words from our English speech ;
Two were such as mothers teach
Their children when they croon them rhymes
Or tell them legends of old times ;
One he learned from his father's men,
One he picked up from "rare old Ben,"
Two he heard Marlowe use one day
At the Mermaid Tavern before the play,
One he recalled from a ballad rude
That his playmates sang in Lucy's wood,
Two he heard on London street,
A verb and a noun now obsolete,
But full of pith in Elizabeth's reign,
And one he found in old Montaigne.

He set the Saxon words beside
The high born Latin words of pride,
And lo ! the ten words joined together
To make a phrase which lives forever ;
An immortal phrase of music and wit
A luminous thought the soul of it,
But with no baffling, wordy fence
Between the reader and the sense.

Genius finds in our every-day words
The music of the woodland birds
And sees the immortal beauty furled
In the commonplace stuff of the every-day world
And for its highest vision looks
To the world of men, not the world of books.

C. F. J.

“VIDES UT ALTA STET NIVE CANDIDUM SORACTE”

HORACE; LIB. I., CARM. 9.

SEE now how Mount Soracte stands out white,
With deep snow covered, and the laden trees
Can scarce upbear the burden in their plight;
The biting frost has made the streams to freeze.
O master of the feast, pile high the hearth
With wood and quickly put to flight the cold;
Benignly from the two-eared jar of earth
Pour thy pure Sabine wine, now four years old.
Leave to the gods whatever else there be
To do, for even as by them is stayed
The wind that battles on the stormy sea,
Nor cypress tree nor ancient ash is swayed.
Forbear to seek what is in store for thee
Upon the morrow, and the days that chance
May bring, count to thy gain; and, boy, while free
From sour old age, spare neither love nor dance.
Come, let the Campus and the open ways
Be sought and, under cover of the night,
Soft whispered words. The merry laugh betrays
The girl hid in the corner's doubtful light.
Ho! for a token snatched from shoulder fair
Of her who does but slight objection make—
Or ne'er resists at all, e'en should you dare
A ring from off her finger take.

F. M. B., '91.

THE DEATH OF THE MAD KING

IT was a dark night, Charles VI., the mad king, stood motionless on a balcony overlooking the Seine, which, like a glittering serpent wound its way below. Perhaps the memory of early days was rushing across his mind; the first four years of his reign, succeeded by thirty years of madness, wretchedness and despair. Tears

were streaming down his furrowed cheeks. Perchance he thought of the dreadful scenes which had passed in that fair city, now wrapped in slumbering security. Perchance he thought of the two horrible murders in the Rue Barbette; the treason of Perinet; the massacre of the Armagnacs; and, saddest of all, the remembrance of the haughty English conqueror, the hereditary enemy of France, now seated on the throne of Valois.

The damp breeze from the water at last recalled him from dreams of other days. He left the balcony as if reluctantly, and stepped haughtily into the glittering salon. He was chilled with cold and his voice trembled as he called for some of his attendants. But they, apt imitators of their superiors, cared little for a king who was treated with most barbarous neglect even by his own wife. "It is a shame," murmured the poor shivering monarch, "it is a great shame that a King of France should perish with cold. Is there not one, not even one, of all those who have eaten my bread, to save me this night from a dreadful and miserable death?"

He drew near the large open fireplace in which a few ashes still emitted a slight degree of heat; he stretched out his cold, trembling fingers and vainly endeavored to warm them. His black greyhound, his favorite, was lying directly across the fireplace. "Wolf," said his master, "make way for me if you love me, for I am freezing to death. Wolf, dear Wolf! see how I tremble; will you let your kind old master die?"

The dog was asleep and heeded not the voice of his wretched and neglected protector. The King of France turned with a shrill, wavering cry and said, "Ah, misery, misery! even mine own dog"—and lurching forward lay dead.

H. C. O.

YOUTH BACCHANAL

YOUTH came and cried, "My hour is long!
Come fill it full of mirth and song,

Of unmixed wine and kisses sweet,
With music made for maddened feet!"

I drained one glass, I danced one measure,
Met Sister Mirth, wooed Mistress Pleasure,

I sang one song, then choked with rage,
My harp-strings snapped with strain of Age.

H. R. R.

QUOUSQUE TANDEM

I AM not superstitious, and a sojourn within the classic halls of Trinity has rendered me insensible to such midnight disturbances as are caused by consumptive radiators and laryngital water-pipes.

But perhaps on the particular night of which I speak, I slept lighter than usual, either from over-indulgence in the "corn-meal mush" which our landlady delights in serving at supper or from the fact that I was revolving in my mind material for an editorial on "The Decadence of College Traditions."

Be that as it may, however, I was awakened during the small hours of the morning by the noise of footsteps over my head. As my room is on the top floor of Northam I was somewhat startled to say the least, and at once arose to investigate. Seeing a dim light shining out of the half opened door of the attic overhead, I ascended the stairs and peered within. What a strange sight met my gaze! Five quaint and old fashioned looking figures were seated around a table in the center of the room, which was lighted by a single candle. The oldest and most remarkable looking member of the group

was clad in a flowing robe of dark-blue and gold and soon after my arrival he arose and began to speak slowly, lamenting the small number who had gathered at the annual meeting of the "Spirits of Trinity College." His voice was weak and feeble and I soon learned that I was listening to the venerable "College Spirit."

Each of the other four spirits arose in turn and spoke a few words with cracked and trembling voices and these I recognized as the "Class Spirits." Their reports to their superior were melancholy in the extreme and all expressed a doubt as to their ever meeting again. Then the "College Spirit" arose anew and began a sort of eulogy on a departed spirit. After finishing this he picked up a paper and began to read:

"The following resolutions, in memory of the 'Squeezer Spirit'—

Just at this point he was interrupted by a weak, haggard old man who tottered by me into the room and sank into the one empty chair at the table. And as he settled back into his place, I heard him groan, "Not dead but weary," and I knew that the "Squeezer Spirit" had returned for one more revel.

They talked together for a long time, discussing days gone by and comrades long ago sunk into oblivion, and they were beginning to reach a mood almost merry, when once more, this time with a rush and a whirl, an object passed through the door at my side. And as I looked within I saw the six spirits shrinking away in all directions from a great black demon in their midst. But alas, for the "Squeezer Spirit," he was too weak to escape and in a moment he was on the floor with the triumphant heel of the new comer on his neck. And as the black monster turned toward me, I saw in crimson letters across his breast the words "The Faculty."

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS

ON the night of February 16th the Freshmen gave the annual banquet to the Juniors at the Elm Tree Inn. It was so well managed by the committee, Tomlinson, Fuller and Bryant, 1900, that the first intimation the Sophomores had of it was in the afternoon, when the entire absence of Freshmen about college aroused their suspicion. After an excellent dinner, the following toasts were called for by the toastmaster, Sherwood, 1900: "The class of '98," Horner, 1900; "Athletics," Graves, '98; "The Ladies," Cook, '98; "The Faculty," Lord, '98; "The class of 1900," Reynolds, '98. These were followed by many impromptus and after a delightful season of jollity and good feeling, the two classes returned to college.

The Rev. C. G. Bristol, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, addressed the Missionary Society Monday evening on "Missionary Work." About forty men were present. This is the first in a series of addresses by prominent clergymen to be given on every Monday evening during Lent to the members of the Missionary Society and the students in general.

CONCERT AND DRAMATICS.

The joint entertainment given by the musical clubs and "The Jesters" in Alumni Hall, Thursday evening, February 25th, was a success in every way. The first part of the programme consisted of five musical numbers, as follows:

"The Flower Song" and "Mandolinita" by the Mandolin club.

"Serenade" by a quartette, consisting of Page, '97; Gundacker, '97; Brines, '00, and Schwartz, '00.

"The Ivy Waltz," composed by Plimpton, '97, by the Banjo club.

"The Future Mrs. 'Awkins" by the Glee club.

After the concert the thoroughly amusing and bright little farce, "Leave It To Me," was well presented by the Jesters. The play itself, an English farce, was full of action and had no dull parts. For a performance gotten up in a very limited time, the acting was especially creditable. Mr. Pulsifer, as the nervous, erratic "Mr. Easy," easily deceived and played upon by "Adolpheus Courtney," Mr. Owen, and "Joe Spouts," Mr. Hornor, in their pretended feats of mesmerism, sustained his part remarkably well. The "Joe Spouts" of Mr. Hornor was an excellent piece of character acting, and his make-up and action were both very clever.

Mr. Nichols, as "Susan Muggins," in love with "Joe," was a typical English maid-servant, and showed that he could well carry a much longer part than he has before had in dramatics. Mr. Lecour made a good-looking "Amelia," daughter of "Mr. Easy," and was very feminine in his acting, exhibiting the proper amount of trepidation for a young lady desperately in love and in doubt as to how her own and lover's plans would turn out. "Mr. Quince," a matter of fact old gentleman, was a short but very comical part and Mr. Brines, who acted it, succeeded by his voice and make-up in being the proper kind of a withered old gentleman, the final scape goat of all the plotting. Altogether the play was a very clever one. It was really funny from start to finish, and although there was considerable horse-play, it was not overdone. Each part was a good one, and, as all who acted did very well, it calls mostly for only favorable criticism. If the lines could have been a little better learned and the points in several instances better brought out, the performance, which was very good, would have been excellent.

THE JUNIOR BALL

The crowning event of Trinity week was, of course, the Junior ball. Alumni Hall, effectively draped with pink, pale green and white bunting, looked very pretty. After the twelfth dance, refreshments were served in the gymnasium, which was hung with American flags. The members of the committee are to be congratulated on the successful result of their faithful work. They were: William Morris Austin, chairman; James Watson Lord, secretary and treasurer; Edgar Francis Waterman, Dudley Chase Graves, Henry Rutgers Remsen, Lloyd Gilson Reynolds and Austin Cole.

The patronesses were: Mrs. F. B. Allen, Mrs. L. A. Barbour, Mrs. J. L. Barbour, Mrs. M. G. Bulkeley, Mrs. C. J. Burnell, Mrs. J. C. Day, Mrs. G. H. Day, Mrs. Henry Ferguson, Mrs. C. R. Forest, Mrs. Francis Goodwin, Mrs. J. J. Goodwin, Mrs. C. C. Goodrich, Mrs. J. L. Greene, Mrs. J. W. Gray, Mrs. Havemeyer, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, Mrs. C. H. Lawrence, Mrs. F. S. Luther, Mrs. J. J. McCook, Mrs. G. Perkins, Mrs. J. A. Porter, Mrs. P. S. Starr, Mrs. Henry S. Redfield, Mrs. R. B. Riggs, Mrs. Lucius Robinson, Mrs. J. H. Root, Mrs. W. L. Robb, Mrs. G. R. Shepherd, Mrs. S. B. St. John, Mrs. E. P. Taylor, Mrs. C. D. Warner, Mrs. E. G. Westcott, Mrs. P. H. Woodward.

The following were present: Misses Havemeyer, Root, Burnell, Johnson, Ingraham, Seyms, Robinson, Barbour, Curtis, Perkins, Webb, Shepherd, Dwight,

Keeley, E. Curtis, Lawrence, E. Corwin, Wood, Taylor, Whitmore, Flag, Cone, Ferguson, Allen, Wescott, Twichell, Cook of New York, Davenport of Staten Island, Whiting of Pittsfield, Robinson of Philadelphia, Riddle of Pittsburg, Lippincott of Philadelphia, Faulkner of Staten Island, Jackson of New York, Tudor of Boston, Peckham of Utica, Clement of New York. Peabody of New York ; the Misses Gay of Farmington ; Messrs. Hayward, Langford, McCook, H. Schulte, Starr, Austin, Balch, Buck, Burnham, Carter, Cook, Davenport, Ellis, Graves, Gray, Lord, Reynolds, Verder, Waterman, Wildman, Woodle, Woodward, Brenton, Corson, Eaton, Kendall, Littell, Morse, Onderdonk, Rich, Sutton, Vibbert, Coons, Glazebrook, Haight, McIlvaine, Schwartz, Sherwood, Clement, Dobbin, Goldthwaite, Owen, Hubbard, '92 ; Edgerton, '94 ; Davis, '94 ; Morris, '96 ; Lawrence, Yale '99 ; Owen of Middletown, Whitmore, Miller, Morgan, Kelton, Fairbrother.

PRINCE NIT.

The comic opera, "Prince Nit," is now the principal topic of conversation on the campus, and the friends on the college will be glad to learn that it is now an assured success. The only drawback at present is the laxity of the students in attending the rehearsals of the chorus, several of which have already been held. The cast will be made up as follows :

King Magoozalum,	H. A. Horner, 1900
Prince Nit, his son,	D. C. Graves, '98
Prince Willie, his younger son,	G. E. Coggsell, '97
Weary Fritz, }	Tramps in search of somebody to do,	{ S. R. Fuller, 1900
James Fague, }		{ M. J. Brines, 1900
Dr. Buggs, a naturalist, in love with Miss Hope, W. S. Danker, '97
Miss Hope, "fair, fat and fifty," H. B. Pulsifer, '97
Betsy Sweet, J. H. Page, Jr., '97
Herald, W. M. Austin, '98

Peasants, courtiers, etc.

- Act I. Public green on the Island.
 Act II. Executive chamber of King Magoosylum.
 Act III. Scene I.—Outside the cottage of Betsy Sweet.
 Scene II.—Coronation room of the palace.
 Place—An island off the coast of Mexico.
 Time—Any old time.

The opera is under the management of A. L. Ellis, '98, business manager of "The Jesters," and Julian S. Carter, '98, business manager of the musical clubs. The musical director and leader is Mr. D. Parsons Goodrich, who is well known in Hartford musical and theatrical circles.

The chorus will consist of the Glee Club and others and will number in all about forty people. One of the features will be an Amazon march by sixteen of the students.

The opera will be given in Parsons' Theater April 19th and 20th, and a trip to New York and the South will be taken during the Easter recess under the management of two well-known Hartford men. Advance tickets for the opera exchangeable for reserved seats are to be obtained from Alfred L. Ellis, Trinity College, at fifty cents each.

FOURTH TRINITY GERMAN.

The fourth Trinity German was held Tuesday evening, Feb. 23, and was one of the prettiest ever given in Alumni Hall.

The hall was prettily decorated and rugs and couches filled the unused corners. The favor table was well stocked with pretty trifles, which included big roses, and bunches of violets; quaint poke bonnets, made of paper and trimmed with bright ribbons, silk Trinity flags, wax dolls, cigars and decorated cards. The awards were a cut-glass powder box and a loving cup.

The patronesses were Mrs. Wm. L. Robb and Mrs. P. S. Starr.

Those present were Morris, '96, with Miss Allen; Starr, '97, with Miss Taylor; Page, '97, with Miss Edith Corwin; McCook, '95, with Miss McCook; Cogswell, '97, with Miss Clement; Davenport, '98, with Miss Keney; Carter, '98, with Miss Fackler; Waterman, '98, with Miss Day; Austin, '98, with Miss Root; Quick, '98, with Miss Corwin; Reynolds, '98, with Miss Shepherd; Littell, '99, with Miss Davenport; Rich, '99, with Miss Curtis; Onderdonk, '99, with Miss Whittemore; Bacon, '99, with Miss Morgan; Nichols, '99, with Miss Burnell.

The leaders were Morse, '99, with Miss Davenport and Kendall, '99

ORATORICALS.

The prize oratoricals were held in Alumni hall, Monday evening, March 22. The first speaker on the programme was Woolsey McAlpine Johnson, '98, of Hartford, on "Popular Delusions." The paper dealt more especially with the

free silver question. Philip Cook, '98, of Kansas City, Mo., spoke next on the same subject, dwelling more particularly on the question as it has been exemplified in this country and in the state of Connecticut.

"Popular Delusions, Political and Religious," was the title of the article delivered by Henry Rutgers Remsen, '98, of New York. As a political delusion he took the "South Sea Bubble," and as a religious delusion the "Witchcraft Delusion."

John Robert Benton, '97, of Pennsylvania, on "John Wycliffe," came next. His article showed John Wycliffe to be the first Protestant.

William Curtis White, '97, of Utica, N. Y., came last with an article on the "Political Effects of the Black Death." The judges were Col. J. M. Greene, Mr. Joseph G. Woodward and Mr. Joseph A. Graves.

The first prize was awarded to William Curtis White, '97, and the second to John Robert Benton, '97.

COLLEGE TEA.

The College Tea, given in Alumni Hall, Wednesday, February 24th, from four to six, was one of the prettiest and most enjoyable events of Trinity Week and it is to be hoped that in the future it will be an established custom.

The hall was tastefully decorated with palms, couches and rugs, the music being furnished by Emmons' Orchestra. The patronesses were Mrs. Henry Ferguson, Mrs. W. L. Robb, Mrs. R. B. Riggs, Mrs. F. S. Luther and Mrs. J. J. McCook. Refreshments were served by Miss Robinson, Miss Taylor, Miss Russell, Miss Root, Miss Forest and Miss Shepherd.

Among those present were Miss Allen, Miss Lawrence, Miss Stearns, Miss Ferguson, Miss Peabody of New York, Miss Whittemore, Miss Corwin, Miss Dwight, the Misses Davenport, Miss Clement of Rutland, Vt., Miss Jackson of New York, Miss Keeney of Smith College, Miss Fackler of Staten Island, Miss Robinson of Philadelphia, Miss Barker of Pittsfield, Miss Peckham of Utica, N. Y., Miss Curtis, Miss Starr, Miss Hurlburt, Miss Root, Miss Frisbie, Miss Wescott, Miss Burnell, Miss McCook and Miss Barbour.

An informal dance closed the afternoon. The Tea was a success in every way and the College, the Junior class and especially the committee in charge deserve much credit for making it what it was.

EXAMINATIONS OFFERED BY THE ASSOCIATION FOR PROMOTING THE INTERESTS OF CHURCH SCHOOLS, COLLEGES AND SEMINARIES.

Mathematics and Physics.

The examination in Mathematics and Physics is designed to occupy five (5) hours. It will include :

A. (Two hours and a half.) An examination in Algebra, Solid Geometry, Trigonometry, and Analytical Geometry.

B. (Two hours and a half.) An examination on the physical properties of Solids, Liquids and Gases ; on Sound, Heat, Light, Electricity and Magnetism.

J. M. BROOKS, Princeton University,

Examiner in Mathematics and Physics.

Greek.

The examination in Greek is designed to occupy three (3) hours. It will include :

A. (Two hours.) One passage to be translated at sight from each of the following authors : Homer (*Odyssey*), Herodotus, Euripides, Demosthenes. All translations must be in clear, idiomatic English.

B. (One hour.) An examination on the *Ajax* of Sophocles. In this, a passage may or may not be set for translation. Questions will be asked upon the life and works of Sophocles, on the myth and its treatment by Sophocles and by other authors, on theatrical antiquities, on language, syntax and prosody and on any other translation matter usually included in thorough class-work.

NOTE (a). In only two of the Colleges entering this competition does Thucydides seem to form a part of the course in 1896-97. In view of the late date at which the subjects for examination are now announced, it does not appear to the examiners that Thucydides should be included among the authors to be translated at sight in May, 1897. This omission, however, will not create a precedent for future years.

(b.) The Examiner in Greek has selected (also without creating a precedent) the *Ajax* of Sophocles for the second part of the examination, as being a play which does not appear in the course of study for 1896-97 in any of the competing Colleges. The time to elapse before the examination (over four months) is ample for the proper preparation of that play by a Junior in College.

M. H. MORGAN, Harvard University,

Examiner in Greek.

Latin.

The examination in Latin is designed to occupy four (4) hours. It will include :

A. (Two hours.) One or more passages to be translated at sight from each of the following authors : Horace, Livy, Tacitus, Juvenal. All translations must be in clear, idiomatic English.

B. (One hour.) An examination on the *Mostellaria* of Plautus, in which passages will be set for translation and questions will be asked upon the life and works of Plautus, on the usages of the Roman theatre, on language and syntax, and on the Plautine prosody, exclusive of the metrical peculiarities of the *cantica*.

C. (One hour.) General questions on the development of Roman Satire. Candidates are recommended to read so much of Mackail's *Latin Literature* and Tyrrell's *Latin Poetry* as relates to this subject.

H. T. PECK, Columbia University.

Examiner in Latin.

English.

The examination in English is designed to occupy three (3) hours. It will include :

Questions to test the candidate's knowledge of the history of the English language as set forth in Lounsbury's Manual and in equivalent works ; and also his knowledge of the history of English Literature and a first-hand knowledge of standard works of prose and poetry ; also a special knowledge of Tennyson's *In Memoriam* and Hawthorne's *Marble Faun*.

Special Provision for the Examination in English.

In lieu of that part of the examination which concerns either *In Memoriam* or the *Marble Faun* (but not both) any competitor may present an essay not exceeding 4000 words in length on either of these works, such essay to be signed with the candidate's examination number.

All such essays must be presented at the offices of the Presidents of the respective colleges at least three days before the examination, and must be accompanied by a declaration on a separate sheet signed with the competitor's number and also with his real name, to the following effect :

"In preparation and writing of this essay I have received no assistance except from such books of information and criticism as I have in each case cited in the margin."

These declarations are to be retained by the Presidents, and the essays are to be attached to the corresponding examination papers.

CHARLES SEARS BALDWIN, Yale University.

Examiner in English.

PERSONALS

At the annual meeting of the Association of Alumni of Boston and vicinity GEORGE C. TINGLEY, '52, was elected President and C. C. BARTON, Jr., '93, Secretary.

H. J. CANFIELD, '57, has removed to Elmhurst, Ill.

JOHN S. SMITH, '63, was one of the speakers at a recent meeting of the New York Church Club.

An address by FORDHAM MORRIS, '64, on "The Borough Town of Westchester," delivered before the Westchester County Historical Society, has been recently published.

The address of B. S. GIBSON, '69, is Williams Bridge, N. Y.

The Rev. Dr. LUCIUS WATERMAN, '71, is writing a volume on the "Post-Apostolic Age" for the series or "Ten Epochs of Church History."

W. D. MORGAN, M. D., '72, has been re-elected a Trustee of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane.

H. E. WHITNEY, '74, is a member of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Minnesota.

The annual report of the Connecticut State Board of Health, of which C. A. LINDSLEY, M. D., '49, is Secretary, and GEO. P. INGERSOLL, '83, is also a member, has been appointed to the Legislature.

W. B. OLMSTED, '87, has accepted the Head-Mastership of Pomfret School, Pomfret Centre, Conn., and will enter upon its duties in April.

W. F. MORGAN, '88, has removed to Cooperstown, N. Y.

The Rev. A. T. GESNER, '90, has become Rector of St. Paul's Church, Grand Forks, N. D.

The Rev. G. W. SARGENT, '90, should be addressed at 61 Church street, New York.

The Rev. HERBERT PARRISH, '91, has written a devotional manual, entitled "A Little Directory of Worship."

C. C. TROWBRIDGE, '92, has an article in the Transactions of the New York Academy of Science on "The Use of the Hair Hygrometer."

Married, in St. James's Church, Philadelphia, February 24th, PALMER BENNETT MORRISON, '94, and Miss Mabelle Ethel Kates.

The address of H. A. KNAPP, '96, is 311 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

NECROLOGY

CHARLES GRAHAM, the last survivor of the graduates in the class of 1830 and for more than two years the oldest living alumnus of the college, died at his home in New York City, February 25th, in the 85th year of his age. He was descended from the celebrated Marquis of Montrose, and his grandfather and great-uncle were both officers in the Revolutionary war, through the latter he was an hereditary member of the Society of the Cincinnati. He studied law, but gave up its practice for a financial career, and was for fifty-four years a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

The Rev. Dr. CHARLES FREDERICK HOFFMAN, a graduate in the class of 1851, which he entered in 1850 from Rutgers college, died at Jeckyl Island, near Brunswick, Ga., on the 4th of March, in the 67th year of his age. He had been for more than twenty years rector of All Angels' Church, New York, to which, as well as St. Stephen's College and to other institutions, he was a liberal benefactor. He was also the founder and President of the Association for Promoting the Interests of Church Schools, Colleges and Seminaries. He received

honorary degrees in Divinity from Rutgers and St. Stephen's Colleges, in Laws from Hobart College, in Civil Law from the University of the South, and in Canon Law from St. Stephen's College.

The Rev. GEORGE SCOVILL MALLORY, D. D., LL. D., valedictorian of the class of 1858, died in New York City on the 2d day of March, in the 59th year of his age. He studied theology at the Berkeley Divinity School, and on his ordination, in 1862, was appointed assistant professor in Latin in the College. In 1864 he was elected Brownell Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres. While holding the professorship of rhetoric he raised by subscription an addition of nearly \$100,000 to the funds of the college. He resigned his professorship in 1892, and was then elected a trustee of this college; he was also treasurer from 1867 to 1876. In 1864 he instituted the Prize Version Declamations. Dr. MALLORY was the founder and editor of the *Churchman*. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Hobart College in 1874, and that of Doctor of Laws by the University of the South in 1891.

HENRY KENT HUNTINGTON, M. D., a graduate in the class of 1867, died at City Island, N. Y., February 28th, aged 51 years. He took his degree in medicine at the University of the City of New York in 1871, and practiced medicine for many years in New Rochelle. He held in that place the office of President of the Board of Education and was also a village health officer.

A COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of THE TABLET:

Although the subscriptions for a reading room from the students have been inadequate to warrant starting a college reading room, through the aid of The TABLET and the kindness of several professors, the committee in charge have made a beginning and opened the room. The central rack for papers has been furnished by the treasurer of the college, and the lighting of the room will also be attended to by him. To properly equip the room and have it complete in every way and fully adequate to the needs of the students, a subscription

should be made by every man, and if the necessary interest is thus shown and the reading room is properly used, no papers or magazines being clipped or carried off, the committee will guarantee a reading room which will be satisfactory in every way to the student body.

Gundacker, '97, Waterman, '98, Owen, '99, and Hornor, 1900, have been appointed to receive and collect all subscriptions.

THE STROLLER

IT is not alone the minds of aborigines that custom sways, demanding the preservation of anything, good or bad, which has received the dubious sanction of a somewhat protracted existence. If it can be shown that at a sufficiently remote period someone has invented a pastime or a folly, which has commended itself to his contemporaries, it is straightway established a "college custom", and cherished with the veneration accorded the wisdom of the past. Those very things, in which college men of fifty years ago found an outlet for animal spirits, are to-day guarded as sacred legacies, and rehearsed in all their details, when in view of altered circumstances they have long since become mere anachronisms, and like the unintelligible jargon of some ancient formula, whose half forgotten meaning lends it an air of venerable mystery, they are repeated with unquestioning belief in their value—precisely to what purpose no one enquires. So life becomes as it were a great game of follow-my leader, however unconscious the fateful leader may have been of his zealous following to be. Indeed, the poor devil's dismay might be imagined at the thought that some careless act—perhaps of doubtful propriety—but passed on by the preservative sanction of custom, was to constitute his legacy to time. Had the first man who by an unlucky chance received sixty-nine marks, been aware that he was riveting an iron necessity to do the like upon every youth who fain would play the "bold, bad blackguard", he might have felt inclined to veil the brilliancy of the example he has set posterity. And the first man who resorted of necessity to superior numbers for the discipline of his obstreperous young neighbor, could he have perceived the outcome of a simple act of self-defense, might he

not have hesitated? Could he have seen the nightly gathering of Sophomores, fatigued by the exertions of the day, but sustained by a high sense of their vocation as they muster courage for a raid on the rooms of the noisy new arrivals; could he have imagined the embarrassed pause that follows their entrance, until one braver than his fellows extinguishes the gas; and have viewed the exultant exit of the cortege, carrying as trophies of their prowess a shoe-brush and a battered cuspidor, then skuttling away to their rooms to avoid an awkward meeting with a professor, rejoicing that the college is not yet consigned to perdition; could he have foreseen all this, might he not have striven to smother his glowing indignation—in pity for posterity? But truly “men’s evil manners live in brass” and are therefore appropriately enshrined in the bosoms of underclassmen.

* * *

BUT acts of vandalism and smashed electric lights are not the sum of our indebtedness to custom; and from the disadvantages of a too confiding observance of tradition we turn with pleasure to its manifold and equally conspicuous benefits. Among these should surely be classed the pre-Lenten festivities from which the college is gradually recovering, and the time-honored methods, whereby the undergraduate mind seeks to render itself tractable to the influences of the coming season. “*L’homme se prépare à la privation par la satiété, et achève de se damner avant de commencer à faire pénitence*”, and, under the auspices of the Junior class, we have this year proved no exception. Whether their committee accepted liberally the kindly hint given in the subject for their next theme—“The end justifies the means”—THE STROLLER is not informed; their success would seem to warrant the means whatever they were. A public faculty meeting was alone wanted to complete the list of appropriate entertainments. But most things suggest their contraries and not only suggest but in a measure recommend them. After the brightly lighted dancing hall, the subdued illumination of the running track is found to have a peculiar charm, enhanced by surroundings, and by a single act of induction the college turns resignedly from balls and cotillions to the German measles and the more contemplative pleasures of Lent.