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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet

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EDITORIALS

THE greatest purely secular need of Trinity College is a stately and well-endowed College Church. It would doubtless be of advantage from a religious side to have such a church. If we had twenty-five more students also, it would be difficult to accommodate them in the present chapel. We dwell now on the purely secular aspect of the matter. Trinity College is a general institution of the Church, and the clergy who are the men of influence and power in the Church know little of its extremely earnest and efficient work. If we had a College Church so beautiful that a visitor to the United States would feel it to be a mistake to return without seeing it, with a professional organist, who might at the same time be Professor of Music in the College, doubtless many citizens would be glad to at-

tend our services and Hartford thus be drawn more closely to the College. But above all, had we such a Church and an endowment to sustain it, it might be possible to invite to the college pulpit in succession all the influential divines of the Church from all the dioceses. These men would see the College, know about it, esteem it, and send us men and endowments. Now how many of the clergy know anything from personal observation of Trinity College? A church college must keep in touch with the whole Church and the whole Church will aid her. Few colleges are so favored in their pulpit ministrations as Trinity College in the preaching of President Smith. The citizens cannot come to hear him as there is little room in the present attractive but crowded chapel. In a spacious College Church he and the men of distinction whom he would be able to invite to assist him from time to time would be heard by many, who would become our constant visitors and friends. What an audience Phillips Brooks would have attracted? What might he not have done for us among his parishioners in Trinity Church, Boston?

* * * * *

BY the very constitution of our race men must comment on one another, sometimes with enthusiasm, sometimes with sadness, sometimes with anger and petulance, sometimes irrationally and sometimes reflectively. We constitute a society and it is natural and inevitable that we should criticise character and action in one another freely. It is the very life-blood of a democratic state like ours to discuss the conduct and motives of public men; indeed it is not only the right but it is the duty of the opposition to criticise adversely the actions of those in office. It is the only check upon public servants except their own consciences, and a man's own conscience is apt to be wonderfully quickened in its operations by the

knowledge that he is under the eye of an alert and vigilant observer. It is always present to the consciousness of our law makers and executives that there's

"A chiel among ye taking notes
An' faith ! he'll prent 'em."

The fact that the fierce light of publicity beats on our public men, is one of the greatest safeguards to our civilization. That much maligned individual, the interviewer and reporter, is not the least important factor among the influences which tend to good government. The difficulty of getting at the bottom facts behind primaries and secret caucuses is now the most serious obstacle in the way of political progress. A wholesome liberty flourishes through light. "Deals," when the bosses trade off offices, are made within walls which have no ears.

Since criticism is so powerful a force it is important that it should be made in the proper spirit. If based on misrepresentations, it will in time recoil on itself and have exactly the contrary effect from what was intended. A lie effects temporary harm but wears itself out in time. With some few notable and lamentable exceptions, it is safe to assume that the great body of newspaper criticism seeks to ascertain the truth and to comment on it with fairness. The point of view, which governs the attributing of motives, is of course widely different and possibly sometimes unreasonable, but to all reputable papers the truth is news and news is the truth. The papers that confound, wilfully or ignorantly, exaggerated or highly colored statement with fact, do not understand their business nor regard their responsibilities. It is safe to assume that the rule is "verify your facts and do not make a positive statement without authority." Not that the rule is always lived up to any more than all men live up to the golden rule, but it is the standard recognized at least

theoretically. Another rule which it would not be safe to assume as governing newspapers except in fewer instances is: "if inadvertently you make a mis-statement of fact, retract and explain."

When the question is as to comment on facts a wider latitude is allowed. Men differ in their estimates of the motives and effects of public action. One set of men may honestly consider a certain law contrary to the spirit of our institutions and likely to be disastrous in its effects; another set may with equal honesty take precisely the opposite view. Yet here, too, certain principles should govern criticism. One of these is to avoid arrogance, that is the abrogating or assuming for yourself unquestioned superiority of position or knowledge or virtue. Nothing was more effective in widening the breach between Northerners and Southerners before the war than an assumption of this sort by spokesmen of both sides. Using epithet "northern mudsill" did the Southerners no good, but did much to consolidate the North. Closely allied to the assumption of social superiority is the assumption of intellectual superiority which is the bane of at least one New York newspaper with which we usually agree, a paper which we know is animated by a sincere and profound enthusiasm for the cause of true progress and honest government. Sneering makes amusing reading, but it convinces nobody; it simply irritates. In this country we are all in the same boat.

In reading well-meant invectives against political opponents we are sometimes tempted to repeat Hamlet's words to the actor, "Pox, man! leave thy damnable faces and begin." Give us the facts and drop your personalities. Charles Lamb implied in his question to Coleridge, "Do the archangels illuminati ever sneer?" that sneering was not a dignified pose. Young men are, to be sure, not archangels, but our advice to them is, "Don't sneer?" If you are convinced that some of your brothers are possessed by Satan, point out

the fact firmly and courteously, but not with an overmastering sense of your own superiority, rather with a profound sense of sadness, for after all the important fact is not that you are right but that they are wrong.

* * * * *

THIS sneering criticism, just on account of the size of the College, is often rampant among us, who are drawn together by ties which are unknown or at least dormant in the large colleges of the land. Every organization has felt it; from time to time there was a need of it, but in the generality of cases men criticised because as Puddin' Head Wilson remarks—"it's much more noble to learn men how to be good—and a great deal less trouble."

The base-ball, the track and the mid-winter gymnasium meet, are all rising and calling men to work for the honor of the College by doing something to help along our athletics. See that we do so actively, not passively, by offering the men our valuable criticisms—and while we watch the track men or the base-ball squad, showing each other who don't play how to catch a fly, or run a hundred yards.

* * * * *

A RECENT fattening of our starved Library has come from the addition of The Library of the World's Best Literature. As the College is very inadequately provided with the works of the great English authors, it will doubtless be of advantage to students writing themes to find selections and longer themes that they can easily abridge.

* * * * *

NO little dissatisfaction has been caused of late by students borrowing newspapers and magazines from the reading-room and failing to return them. The reading-room is supposed to be essentially for the use of the College at large and it is very unsatisfactory,

to say the least, to find that popular periodicals have disappeared almost immediately after they have been received. The magazines are not supposed to be taken from the room at all, and should surely be returned at once if any one is so thoughtless as to monopolize them entirely and thus deprive others of the opportunity of reading them.

* * * * *

PRESIDENT Harper says that four or five students at that university have died of starvation. This in the city of Armour and Swift! Elsewhere also, perhaps, students suffer from inadequate food. Students who study hard should be fed as well as men at a training-table. Who will give us an endowment for English roast-beef at Trinity?

* * * * *

AMONG the large force employed in the Princeton University Library is a Reference Librarian of wide reading and great kindliness, whose exclusive function it is to aid students in the use of the library. It is an example worthy of imitation, though perhaps as yet unattainable at Trinity. Still when the choice of Librarians are made, men should be taken whose knowledge of books is as extensive as possible, and who will be able to devote a large part of their time to their work there.

A DOUBTER TO A MATERIALIST

MATERIALIST :

“ And Life is all ! Go look to Earth for rest !
Yet work, work, work ! 'Tis all man needs to do.
He who has toiled most joys in sleep the best.”

DOUBTER :

“ But I can't sleep when my day's tasks are through.
I am too tired then,—my tight-strung brain
And twitching passions restless move and we
Must toss and turn and long for light again ! ”

MATERIALIST :

“ Within the grave sound sleep awaiteth thee ! ”

DOUBTER :

“ Within the grave ? And yet the tired seeds
Dream of eternal peace and hide them low
Until the sun a fiery impulse breeds—
Their spirits' rest is rent—they upward grow.

“ Within the grave—if rest could reach me there !
Prove it, or prate not ! Powerless thou art !
In life, in death, work is the meed of men,
There's something says so in each tired heart.

“ The puppet flesh may fade ; the palsied frame
Rot in *its* rest, and spiritless decay ;
Yet must the tired Self, work on the same,
The sleepless Self, that ever sighs for day.

“ Life is not all ! Look not to Earth for rest !
Yet work, work, work,—'tis all man needs to do !
He who has toiled most joys in sleep the best.
Trust that the sleep will come, when work is through.”

H. R. R.

“AWAY WITH THE DREAMER ”

JOSEPH

AWAY! Away! Why cumber he our life
 With witless dreams and fancies bred of fear,
 Stirring up envyings and ceaseless strife
 'Twixt things he hates and ways which we hold dear.
 It is enough to reap the treasures near
 To toilsome days from well-tilled field or hill
 No far-off Future sinuous, creeps to chill
 Our satiate state, Earth's bounties fill each year!
 They sold him slave for what his strength might bring
 To dust-soiled traders from the farther West,
 And hushed the voice that counceled them the best.
 Then lived in waste and woeful rioting
 Until want came with sickness at her breast
 And bowed them low before the Sear, their King!

H. R. R.

AN EXAMINATION IN ETHICS

“IF I flunk another examination,” said my wife, dolefully, “You will be a grass-widower for a year, Jack. Do you relish the prospect?”

“I might, if I were behind the curtain when you met your ‘dear Dad’; but really seeing the way you are fixed, I don’t see how you can flunk!”

“Well, it’s from the frying-pan into the fire, any way. A year if I flunk,—a year if I get caught with my skin-rolls about me. Well, here goes;” and as my wife entered the very last third of her very last Mid-Year Examinations, I had but time to whisper, “Good-luck, old man!” before the Ethics claimed my attention.

It was not an easy paper, by any means ; The Tables of the Natural Rights springing from the Desires, to the Negative and Positive Virtues ; the theories of this and that, propounded by this or that departed worthy, from Augustine's times almost to the present day, made even me, "called the man with the Ethical mind," even me, wrack my soul for reasons.

I would have trembled for the welfare of my wife had I not known, that poor as he was in the subject, his preparation was not only ample but even exhaustive ; and I was not surprised to see him leave the room with Harding, "the shark." "There goes a flunk for your wife," whispered my next door neighbor, "he's through already !" but I laughed at the suspicious crackling of papers in the flunked man's pockets as he passed me.

Afterwards to the group which had gathered in my room to discuss the "devilish hard Exam." and to recuss the "devilish Prof." who had given it, my wife exultingly proclaimed, "Well, I hit him in the eye, any way!" "What with chewed paper spit-balls?" laughed Harding. "No," said my wife, "I always believe in fighting fire with fire, ethics with ethics—see!" What a changed man he looked when two days later he received this note: "Will Mr. —— kindly call at my room at 4.30 this afternoon. I wish to discuss with him his Ethics paper."

"Well," said my wife when he returned, "I wish you could have seen Old —— . He first began by complimenting me on the marked improvement my paper showed—(I looked flattered and pleased, yet humbly thankful), then gently but firmly, though I tried hard to get away, he asked me leading questions on the hardest parts of the paper. I tried to evade them, got flustered, made a fool of myself, and then Old —— said sweetly, (but with a wicked gleam in his eye) "But you *knew* this only the day before yester-

day; you answered these questions rightly in your examination, sir; you could have not forgotten it so completely in this short space of time!" And then he hammered me; told me he more than suspected, when a man of my [stand had suddenly passed a perfect paper, a paper in which even you had barely done yourself justice, that I must have had something more than my actual brains to help me. "Did you, sir, or did you not, use any outside help in this examination?" Imagine my feelings! What could I do when taken to task so suddenly? I said (before I knew it) "Yes, sir; but ——" "No excuses I think are necessary; I am ashamed and hurt that you should ——" "But, sir, I—(I interrupted desperately) I— er—" "Well, yes—have you anything to say—any explanation to offer!"

While I was silently looking about me for something to say, some way of explaining this mental phenomena of sudden degeneracy, my eyes caught a glance of a book which was lying open on his desk—a treatise on Mental Modification, Thought Transfer, Mental Telegraphy. It was the Doctor's hobby, his life's passion! Had he not rejoiced us in his classes with stories of the power one mind had upon another; of ghosts and of other goblins damned or blessed that had held midnight chats with man. Why, that story of his might give an explanation—Might "Well, Doctor," said I—grasping at this idea as a drowning man might at a straw—"Well, Doctor, my chum and I ever since you lent us this book of yours, have become wildly interested in mental modifications. Often in Center Church, we have sat together in the balcony, and looking at some one in the body of the church, have willed her to look up at us—and we found they always did it in the church and even on the crowded street as well. What I thought of, my chum thought of, and often what I was thinking would be known to him. The connection between us seemed perfect; we were harmonious spirits.

Well before examination we determined that if I did not know a question I was to make him a certain sign, look fixedly into his eyes, and he should will me to know the answer ; should transfer the knowledge from his mind to mine. Well, I was very soon stuck, as you may believe, and almost half jestingly made the sign—so—looked fixedly into his eyes—so ; and what was my surprise on finding, that little by little, there seemed—” here I stopped for breath, made a few passes with my hands, and the Doctor was sitting bolt upright in his chair—the look of a bloodhound on the trail of a fugitive shining in his eyes, the specialist’s ardor at some new datum discovered to him the first of any one blazing in his face. “Yes, Doctor, what was my joy at feeling, little by little, as if a mist had risen from my mind ; the springs of action had, as it were, been unloosed in my memory, and the answer, as I still gazed and gazed in my room-mate’s eyes, slowly dawned upon my mind transferred from him to me. There could be no mistake in it—before I did not know it ; now it was as simple and as clear as if Wheland’s book were opened before me !”

“Wonderful,” said the Doctor thoughtfully, sinking back in his chair, as I unwound him from my story, “Wonderful ! and yet I have heard of something similar somewheres before. Ah yes, here in this very book the great psychologist, Vürmer, has mentioned from hearsay such a case, but I had never thought it possible before. Are you sure, sir, you are not trifling with me, playing with the aim and love of my life ?”

“No, Doctor, I answered mildly ; “I am *sure* of it. It is only an intensification of the power of willing a man to think or of being able by your sensitiveness of spirit to receive thought impressions from others

“I believe you,” said the professor, grasping my hand ; “Send Mr. — to me at once !”

“Well, Jack, you know now what to do,” said my wife as I closed the door to go to the professor’s study, “don’t flunk!”

And the next day the professor asked me this question in the Ethics, “In how far are we justified in saying that circumstances sometimes excuse men for breaking Moral Rules such as those of Truth,” and I withered my wife with a look when she audibly tittered.

REQUIESCAT

S. D. B. W.

QUIET and calm. The sunshine brightly lying
 Along the garden pathways warm and neat
 Among the pear trees, see the blue birds flying,
 While from the up-turned sod Spring’s breath is sweet.

Quiet and calm, as she who lately wandered,
 Lady of all this beauty, all this grace.
 Quiet and calm, with all her kindness squandered,
 Lost in this wild world’s heedless waiting-place.

But listen! Swiftly comes some lithe bird singing,
 And surely “Sweet-heart! Sweet-heart!” is its cry.
 While from the moss the first fair flowers are springing
 And o’er the lawn the long cloud-shadows fly.

Quiet and calm, and ever calm and quiet.
 And in my heart this thought to high hope throngs.
 Love were not worth the pangs with which men buy it,
 Did it not echo “Sweet-heart!” in Life’s songs.

H. R. R.

THE STILL, SMALL VOICE OF LOVE

WHEN love shall swoop like a falcon
To feast on his hapless prey ;
Or leap like the living lightning
From the sky of a cloudless day ;
Or fall like a hurtling cyclone
From the bounds of the wind's highway ;
I know that my heart will know it
And bow me to Love's sway !”

He waited long for the token,
But no sign was given him.
He sought it through ways unbroken
By man or by seraphim.
For the magic spell unspoken
He seeks in Earth's portents grim.

“ When love shall swoop like a falcon ”—
It rang in the hurt bird's cry ;
“ Or fall like the hurtling cyclone ”—
It came in a zephyr's sigh ;
“ Or leaps like the living lightning ”—
It shone in a pure maid's eye ;
“ I know that my heart will know it ! ”
Was it strange that Love passed by ?

H. R. R.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS

THE editors of the TABLET would be glad to receive at any time items of general interest concerning the undergraduates or the alumni. Please leave any such communications at No. 8, Jarvis Hall.

On Tuesday evening, January 18, the Rev. H. Cunningham delivered a lecture at Alumni Hall on the subject of "Life in an English Public School," and on Tuesday evening of the following week a second lecture in the series on "Undergraduate Life at Oxford." The lectures were founded on Mr. Cunningham's personal experiences and were particularly interesting on that account.

Onderdonk, '99, has recently been elected manager of the football team for next year with Jewett, '00, as assistant.

The Athletic Association has elected Waterman, '98, manager of the association and Schwartz, '00, assistant.

Thursday evening, January 27, the Glee and Mandolin Clubs gave a public rehearsal in Alumni Hall, which was followed by a very enjoyable dance. The program was as follows :

PART I.

1. I love you in the same old way. . . . *Negro air.*
GLEE CLUB
2. Medley, *Ellis, '98.*
MANDOLIN CLUB
3. Dried Apple Pies, *Beswick.*
GLEE CLUB
4. Searenatella Spagnola, *Maracelli.*
MANDOLIN CLUB
5. Good Night Beloved.
QUARTETTE

PART II.

- | | | | |
|----|-------------------------------------|---------------|----------------------|
| 1. | Negro Medley. | | |
| | | GLEE CLUB | |
| 2. | Minstrel Parade, | | <i>Gulkert.</i> |
| | | MANDOLIN CLUB | |
| 3. | The Blossoms Close at Eve, My Love, | | <i>Franz-Abt.</i> |
| | | GLEE CLUB | |
| 4. | Nuit D'Amour, | | <i>Braziani.</i> |
| | | MANDOLIN CLUB | |
| 5. | { 'Neath the 'Elms, | | <i>Burgwin, '82.</i> |
| | { Good Night, | | <i>Selection.</i> |
| | | GLEE CLUB | |

Haight, '00, is assistant manager of the baseball team.

Van Meter, '99, will go as delegate from the Missionary Society to the convention at Toronto, which is to be held February 19 and 20.

Corson, Sutton, Nichols and Brenton, all of the class of '99, have been elected to the German Club.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale delivered a lecture in Alumni Hall, Monday evening, January 31, the subject being, "The Twentieth Century." Dr. Hale, after a general review of the wonderful social and mechanical advancement of this present century predicted still greater progress along the same lines in the century about to open. He sees as its greatest achievement a condition of universal peace brought about by the establishment of a court of "International Justice," to which all serious questions of national dispute will be referred, the decisions of which will be final. The United States will take the initiative in this, being joined perhaps by France and England, when all the other nations will gladly come into such an arrangement when they see its great and far-reaching advantages. The lecture was in every way most delightful, and it may not be amiss here to note the remarkable size of the audience attracted to Alumni Hall by the presence of a man of national distinction, though the night was one of the most terrible of a stormy winter.

On Monday evening, February 7th, the Missionary Society elected the following officers: President, Nichols, '99; vice-president, McElwain, '99; secretary, Littell, '99; treasurer, Wilcox, '99. Dr. Pyncheon was elected Senior Chaplain and Dr. Hart, Junior Chaplain.

"A Cheerful Liar" was presented at Raymond Hall, East Hartford, on the evening of February 8th, by the "Jesters." The cast was the same as when last given. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the Building Fund of St. Agnes' Guild. The play was followed by a very pleasant informal reception and dance.

"Monsieur," a farce in two acts, by Robert C. V. Myers, is the play selected by the "Jesters" for presentation Thursday evening, of "Trinity Week."

The Rev. F. L. Hawks Pott, president of St. John's College, Shanghai, gave a very interesting lecture in the Latin Room on February 4th, on his college work in China. Although the lecture was given principally for the Missionary Society, a very large and attentive audience was present.

The "Jesters" have in preparation a new play which will be given in Pittsfield on Monday, April 11th. The "Jesters" also expect to perform in New York and its vicinity during the Easter recess.

Littell, '99, will be the Trinity delegate to the convention of the N. E. I. A. A. at Worcester.

"Trinity Week" promises to be as great a success this year as it was last. Tuesday, February 15th, the first German will be given, led by Corson, '99, and Nichols, '99. Wednesday afternoon a college reception will be held in Alumni Hall, Thursday evening, the Dramatic, Glee and Mandolin Clubs will combine to give an entertainment, while Friday evening, the eighteenth, is the date of Junior Ball. The arrangements for the ball are nearly complete, and, as no effort has been spared by the committee in charge, it will probably be one of the pleasantest dances ever given at the college.

Evans, '00, has been elected by the Athletic Association sophomore director of the football team for next year.

Professor Paton has awarded the Alumni prizes to the following students: Johnson and Pratt of the Senior class, and Cleasby, Morgan and McElwain of the class of '99.

At a meeting of the Junior class held in the Latin Room, on February 7th, the following officers were elected: Rich, president; Green, vice-president; Henry, secretary; De Salvio, treasurer, and Nichols, historian. Red and white were adopted as the class colors.

Arthur E. Arvedson and Richard E. Peck have entered the Freshman class.

The following men have recently visited the college: Murray, '71; Thorne, '85; Beers, '86; Waters, '87; Elton, '88; Tuttle, '89; Williams, '90; Hammond, '92; Broughton, '95; Cogswell, '97; McCook, '97, and Baxter, ex-'99.

PERSONALS

GURDON W. RUSSELL, M. D., '34, has been re-elected president of the corporation of the Hartford Hospital.

The REV. DR. BENJAMIN WATSON, '38, is a vice-president, and the Rev. JACOB LEROY, '69, is a manager of the Bishop White Prayer Book Society.

FORDHAM MORRIS, '64, has contributed to a publication on "The Great North Side, or the Borough of the Bronx," a paper on its Settlement and Early History.

ROBERT C. HINDLEY, '72, late Professor in Racine College, has been ordained a Deacon by the Bishop of Milwaukee.

The Rev. M. K. BAILEY, '79, has compiled a "Bibliography of Irenic Literature, American and English," which is published as an appendix to Dr. W. R. HUNTINGTON'S "A National Church."

GEORGE M. CURTIS, '80, has been elected a member of the Executive Committee of the Church Club of Connecticut.

Married, in the Congregational Church, Berlin, Conn., January 19th, FRANK LANGDON WILCOX, '80, and Miss Hattie Churchill Webster.

The address of WILLIAM B. NELSON, '81, is Amenia, N. Y.

The Rev. F. H. CHURCH, '82, has recently visited Ketchikan, Alaska, to take part in the first ordination to the Priesthood held in that territory.

The Rev. SAMUEL N. WATSON, D. D., '82, has accepted the rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Dr. RICHARD E. BURTON, '83, has recently given courses of lectures at the Johns Hopkins University and the University of Minnesota.

The address of Dr. HARWOOD HUNTINGTON, '84, is 159 Front St., N. Y.

WILLIAM S. HUBBARD, M. D., '88, has removed his office to 97 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOHN B. MCCOOK, M. D., '90, has been appointed bacteriologist and chemist of the milk commission of the Hartford County Medical Society.

E. P. MCCOOK, '90, and G. S. MCCOOK, '97, are members of the committee to arrange for the observance of the semi-centennial of the Hartford Public High School.

An exhibition of the new paintings of ALLEN B. TALCOTT, '90, has been given in Hartford. Many of them were painted last summer at Martigues in France.

The address of W. S. KINGSBURY, M. D., '91, is Glastonbury, Conn.

HARMON S. GRAVES, '92, has contributed an article to *Harpers' Weekly* on "Football at West Point."

The address of the Rev. T. H. YARDLEY, '92, is Newport, R. I. He is taking temporary clerical work in Indiana.

Married, in Waterford, N. Y., January 12th, WILLIAM CROSWELL DOANE WILLSON, '93, and Miss Daisy Cornelia Van Kleek.

The Rev. N. T. PRATT, '94, has taken charge of St. Luke's Church, East Bridgeport, Conn.

The Rev. BRIAN C. ROBERTS, ex-'95, is engaged in missionary work near Lake Chelan, in the jurisdiction of Spokane.

The address of A. H. WEDGE, '95, is 480 Jefferson Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREDERICK McDONALD GODDARD, '96, Russell Fellow of Trinity College, who pursued the first year of the graduate studies required by the terms of his appointment here under Professor Robb, is pursuing the second at Göttingen where his address is 15 Oben Kaispüle. He is devoting himself to physical chemistry and physics. He has twelve hours of lectures and gives the rest of his time to laboratory work. He says: "I wonder what would be the remarks of THE TABLET if the Faculty announced that there was to be an eight A. M. recitation? I have four of them a week and three at seven P. M., so that the day is quite long." His chief professors are Nernst in physical chemistry and Voigt in physics. Between forty and fifty Americans attendant upon the university were present at the annual Thanksgiving dinner.

HERMANN VON WECHLINGER SCHULTE, '97, has been appointed one of the eight prosecutors to Dr. Brockway at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University. The appointment distinguishes those chosen as the first division of their numerous class. It is the duty of the prosecutors to prepare the material for demonstrations. They work in pairs and in alternate weeks. Their duties require between ten and twenty hours each time. They have access to the dissecting-rooms at all times by means of pass-keys, a room to themselves to keep their instruments in and in which to work and in addition the use of an elevator, while students less favored are compelled to walk up the stairs.

NECROLOGY

WALTER WEIR, a graduate in the class of 1853, died at Hartford, January 20th, aged 67 years. He was a man of excellent talents, but, as the consequence of an accident, he was for many years before his death unable to undertake any active duty.

WILLIAM FREEMAN FRENCH, M. D., a graduate in the class of 1879, died at his home in Noroton, Conn., January 27th. Dr. FRENCH took his medical degree at the University of the City of New York in 1884. He was a prominent member of the Connecticut Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. His father, the Rev. LOUIS FRENCH, was a graduate in the class of 1853.

THE STROLLER

THE course of the college year has often reminded THE STROLLER of an overture, where the music slowly and gradually works up to a loud and excited climax, the bows scud over the strings, the leader gesticulates wildly, the trombones blare forth, the cymbals clang, the deep tones of the drum beat out, there is a wild burst of harmony,—then the music quiets down and purls smoothly along. The climax of the year is reached in exam. week and we are now having the season of quiet and repose. That state of affairs has come to an end which is decidedly worse than living over an active volcano. That continual strain is over of knowing that we must make chapel and recitations—or else enter upon a period of enforced inactivity. The worry of exams. has gone into the limbo of things past. We rejoice in the prospect of having forty-five marks to run up and a whole new set of cuts to use. But “a fool and his allowed absences are soon parted.” And in a few weeks we relapse into a condition of feverish punctuality. This engenders extreme peevishness and we cuss out the Faculty with great volubility, because forsooth having acted with consummate assininity ourselves, we wish to throw the blame for our own folly on somebody else. Such is human nature.

It seems good after having a few skimpy snow-falls that served only to edge the walk with a line of white like the little foamy waves that swish gently along the beach, or rather like the faint flush of down that adorns the lip of budding adolescence, it seems good after this to have a healthy snow-storm. THE STROLLER was very much interested while sauntering along the walk after the last snow, lazily watching the janitors and their assistants shoveling away the accumulated drifts, in the labor-saving process there in operation. Wherever it was most convenient the snow was carefully shoveled down the gratings before the different sections, to remain there until it melted during the next warm days and ran down into the basements to add its portion to the dampness already accumulated there. It is much easier certainly thus to pack the snow into the open gratings than to carry it across the walk and deposit it on the campus, and perhaps serves the laudable purpose of clearing the walk more expeditiously, which is surely greatly to be desired. THE STROLLER has been led to the conclusion through his study of Political Economy that all the devices for the saving of labor ultimately work for the good of humanity, but the advantages of the system above referred to seem, at the present time, to be somewhat overshadowed by the possibly unhealthy conditions produced in the sections by having more or less extensive pools of cold water slowly evaporating under the rooms of the students.