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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XXIII.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889.

No. III.

The Trinity Tablet.

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

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Managing Editor, - - - *T. A. Conover, '90.*

Literary Editor, - - - *David Van Schaack, '91.*

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. BOX 398, HARTFORD, CONN.

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of Brown & Gross, 79 Asylum St., and F. R. Barlow,
232 Asylum St., and at No. 13 Jarvis Hall, Trinity College.*

THE appeal of the Athletic Field Committee appears in another column, and we wish heartily to recommend it to the careful consideration of every friend and alumnus of Trinity College. The question of an athletic field is a most important one.

THERE is apparently very little inclination on the part of the majority of men in college to contribute anything to the TABLET. This may possibly be due to the idea that no elections of editors will take place until next

June. In order to disabuse the minds of the undergraduates of such a delusion, the board wishes to announce that an election of editors will be held on the 15th of January, and to urge that there be at least a few men who shall by that time have contributed three or more accepted articles and have thereby become eligible. There is undoubtedly a large amount of latent literary talent in college and we hope that some of it will soon materialize in a tangible way. The present board could probably continue publishing an edition every three weeks throughout the remainder of the year, but the sameness and monotony which, it is asserted, is so apparent on the pages of the TABLET, could doubtless be transformed into refreshing originality and interesting uniqueness by the infusion of a little new blood.

WE note with respect and pride the deliberation shown by the Executive Committee of the Trustees in regard to the reading room, but, though we cannot but recognize and commend their carefulness in all college matters, we hope that they will take into serious consideration the fact that time is rapidly passing by and that the year will soon draw to a close without our having a reading room, unless they emerge from their shell and take some action in the matter. Two reasons especially should induce them to bestir themselves soon: that their delay is not only leaving the undergraduates in a state of anxiety and uncertainty which is seriously interfering with their college work, but is also inculcating habits of great extravagance in them in order that they may avoid being totally ignorant of the topics of the day. We hope that the Executive Committee will read these words carefully and condescend to take some immediate action.

The next number of the TABLET will be issued on Saturday, December 7th.

IN a very short time it will be necessary to elect a foot-ball captain for next year. Though Trinity has been unusually strong in this department of athletics for the past few years, a great deal of her success must undoubtedly be attributed to the efficient and capable captains that the teams have had. The men, therefore, whose privilege it is to vote in this important matter of electing a captain, should consider very carefully their choice. In assisting them to determine their vote we would suggest a few very necessary qualifications, which are essential to a successful captain. He must be a man who thoroughly understands the game, he must have the confidence of the college and also command great influence and respect among his men; he must be a very strong player himself and have a cool head at all times; he must also be willing to sacrifice everything and devote himself entirely to foot-ball interests. The man who most completely combines these qualifications should, in our opinion, receive the election of captain of next year's foot-ball team.

THE article recently published in the Amherst *Student* in explanation of the failure of Trinity and Amherst to arrange a foot-ball game this year is lacking in but one respect, and that is the fullness of its statement. It is true that Trinity refused to play at Amherst, but this step was only taken when Amherst refused to play a return game at Hartford, or even to play a single game at Springfield.

The *Student*, in the article alluded to, shows great proficiency in an invaluable literary quality, conciseness, but a little deviation from its usual custom would, if it did detract somewhat from the wonted artistic finish of the journal, materially assist one in arriving at a full and complete comprehension of the case. We, undoubtedly voice the sentiment of the entire college, in expressing deep regret that there will be no Amherst-Trinity game this season, and we hope that next year the Amherst dates will not be so arranged as to render it impossible to play a game which we, for our part, always look forward to with great pleasure and thoroughly enjoy.

VERY willingly would the TABLET pass over the slight discord which has arisen in the Senior Class concerning the Class Day

officers, if the subject had not been taken up by the daily papers. This, of course, cannot be too seriously regretted, for not only are the facts of the case liable to be exaggerated and misrepresented in print, but they also bring before the public questions which it has no right to discuss. Such matters are best dealt with among the students themselves, and even then need to be treated with the greatest delicacy.

The fact that the majority of the class entered into no "combination," but voted according to their own choice, certainly marks a great step towards independent voting. The result of the election, however, was directly opposed to the unwritten custom of giving each society and the neutrals a representation, and very naturally exception was taken to it. A number of the class, although thoroughly at variance with the general idea of society representation, acknowledged the justice of the appeal on the ground of the time honored precedent, and were willing to yield their own private opinions in the matter for the sake of promoting harmony. Accordingly four offices were immediately thrown open by resignations, and it remains now with the class to fill the vacancies thus caused by new elections. There is no doubt but that everything will be settled to the satisfaction, as far as possible, of all parties concerned, but every man in the Senior Class must lay to heart that he has but one Class Day in his life, and let him see to it that that one be as harmonious in every particular as he can make it. Perhaps it may cost him a retraction of his principles and a change of his vote but he must surely see that it is the best policy in the end for the general welfare of the class. He may argue that to support such a position as the class took in the first place is the only way by which this feeling of society representation may be overcome. But is it quite fair to do this without warning? Would it not be best to get the voice of the whole college first upon this matter? It seems so to us, and if then at a college meeting it should be resolved to do away entirely with society representation hereafter upon Class Day, not only would the measure be an indication of a broadening spirit throughout college, but it would stand as a valuable legacy from the graduating class to their successors whereof they might feel justly proud.

TO KATE, AWAY DOWN EAST.

The purple evening shadows of the wood,
That haunt thy valley home,
Are but reminders of thy perfect eyes
Till thou shalt come.

The hues of coming day beyond the hill,
With every change more fair,
Flushing the east, do but confirm my heart
That thou art there.

The slender willow, with its silver buds
That show as spring draws near,
Doth but foretell me what thy grace will be
When thou art here.

Hasten, O summer, and with thee bring
My Queen, who shall glorify everything!

A NOCTURNE IN ACES.

I.

There is one café always sure to be the favorite one in a university town. The proprietor's name may be impossible as to pronunciation, the service may be as slow as the payment of a debt, the quality of the drinkables and food and the cleanliness of the linen may be questionable, the butter may be bad, but still, whether it be the old established custom, or whether it be the at-home feeling which a place patronized by one's friends gives, there is sure to be some such particular place, however many similar signs of more gilded promise the town may display, which has the favor of the university's students. So it was at Jamaicatown also.

It was late on this night when two of the Jamaica students sat at the corner table of their favored café. The place was nearly deserted. Only a small group of actors were indulging, some tables away, in a postludium of sandwiches and beer, and beyond them a couple of elderly bald-heads ate Demindorf salads. A party of students had just left, and a professor who had opened the back door departed thirsty and without entering on seeing the two remaining Jamaica men at the corner table. They having finished their hashed-brown potatoes, omelets and porter, were now indulging in cigars and chartreuse. A whispered conversation absorbed them.

"I tell you there's a fortune in it," Harold Rossignol was saying to his companion across the table. "I have played the game often.

The only thing is there must be two of us to do it. Come, I'll explain it to you."

"You're sure we won't be found out, and that the money's a dead certainty?" inquired the other eagerly.

"Sure; it's too smooth a scheme."

And hereupon Harold Rossignol began a description of delicate manipulations and carefully compiled calculations to which his listener attended with glittering eyes and fevered cheek.

The two as they sat there in the glare of a large electric light which illuminated every grain of the sanded café floor presented a picture of opposites and similarities. Harold Rossignol, with his fair, delicate complexion, hair the color of amber, profile of perfect features, was such an one as an Italian artist had chosen to paint on a background of pale gold. The face of an angel, the perfect proportion of an athletic figure, the manner Prince Florizel of Bohemia would admire, the accoutrements of extremest fashion, made him an object of attraction to the many. Moreover, he excelled as a base-ball pitcher. If Harold Rossignol was a whited sepulchre, the whiting was of a very superior quality and well laid on. You would have to scrape deep to find the dead men's bones. It was said he dissipated to excess, but if the community could stand it Harold Rossignol's constitution was certainly equal to the occasion; he always appeared delicately complexioned and clear of eye in chapel at the morning prayer. His lessons were well prepared. Some said Rossignol gambled.

Harold's companion on that night, Alban Chasumer, was somewhat similar in point of personal beauty but different in type. He was darkly delicate in complexion, with fine high forehead and the hair of a nocturnal breeze. The scholar and student were written on his face, and though not in orders he wore a clerical waistcoat. Chasumer was a poet in his way; and his way was ecclesiastical. His dissipation was of an entirely different character from that of his companion. This was the first time he had ever spent an evening which contained the Bacchanalian element. Where his more worldly companion might be set musing of Arcadian groves and Greek vases by the taste of a concocted beverage or where a new May wine would place dancing in Harry Rossignol's eyes a vision of Cavaliers

and Roundheads, if it ever did, the same mixtures would have made Chasumer ill. Alban Chasumer would rather have fasted any day. No; in the more studious youth's mind revolved continuously a panorama of church interiors; there were long processions of choir boys in cotters which *almost* reached to their waists, two negro acolytes in red albs had become a permanent fixture in his ideal, effects in incense, marble altars and calcium lights were studied by him, and he had contemplated the possibility of a youthful precentor for the cohorts of his choir who, posed like the Archangel Michael facing the altar, should beat time with a silver-tipped ivory baton tracing in the air the dying wail of the golden-tongued organ. He had read much on albs and chasubles. In his room might be found all the latest theological discussions, and he had been actively engaged a large portion of his college course in writing meditations. One thing only he lacked—sufficient money to carry out his studies and researches in ecclesiastical effects. Only the other day he had seen gleaming and beckoning to him from its shelf in a Roman Catholic bookstore a new set of works on a subject which interested him particularly. A lack of money had forced him to do without them.

What was it that so juxtaposed these contraries? Harold Rossignol, the recognized worldling, conversing so earnestly with this Chasumer, Chasumer the man who had spent much of the time of his college life and what little money he had in compiling a commentary on the works of the Early Fathers, these two could hardly have many mutual purposes.

Their conversation ended the two started to leave the place. As Rossignol paid the man at the desk he complained of the waiter:

"I ordered the liquor at seven minutes after eleven, and it was twenty-eight minutes to twelve when the beast brought it to us," he explained.

There was a sweeping bow from the clerk at the desk as he handed out the change and replied with unmoved countenance:

"Sir, I congratulate you; it is the first time that waiter has ever been known to be so prompt."

II.

"You do have luck with those aces."

"It's my deal, if you please; hand me the cards."

"Oh, truly; I had forgotten."

"My friends, I must remind you that the game stops at the first stroke of twelve."

It was from Harry Rossignol's room in Jamaica College that the words came. They were succeeded by a click of ivory chips, expressions of technical points in a game and then a death-like stillness. A bet was in progress. Harry Rossignol was entertaining his friends.

Outside the moon shone faintly through a fleecy veil of clouds; there was a jingle of sleigh-bells in the air; the long dormitories of Jamaica aglow with lights from a hundred rooms resembled some great dragon of fairyland at rest. Deep study was doubtless in progress in those lighted rooms; but Harry Rossignol's apartments gave no sign of occupancy. Thick curtains absorbed the interior brilliancy. But now as the play advanced, the moon struggled from the encumbrances of clouds and sent the long pointed shadow of the chapel spire, rising high in the air at the end of the buildings, trailing across the snow-covered quadrangle until its top rested like a black hand on Harry Rossignol's window pane.

The interior of that room, a picture of the studied carelessness of luxury, was lighted by a single large lamp ancient in design pouring out its rays from its place above the center table over the players. The selection of pictures, the arrangement of trophies over the mantel, the gleam of a white statue above the book-case betokened the elegance of the owner. A splendid clock ticked on the mantel. Some decanters of wine occupied a place on a carved stool of Oriental structure near the players; and the smoke of cigars and pipes formed a halo about the lamp. Deep gulfs of silence separated the bits of conversation of the five men about the table, of silence so intense that the fire which flickered in the arched stone recess under the mantel seemed to be the only thing suggesting life in the room. The game was poker.

Harold Rossignol, now in his Junior year, had for some weeks past, ever since his chum Clarence Eddy had been rusticated, entertained a select party of some half dozen in his room. Poker was the rule there from 9 o'clock every night until just the first stroke of 12; and some high spirited ones, it was whispered, had had "the fretted gold lapped off *their* proud palaces." Already this even-

ing a victim had fallen. Even now, while the intensity of the play kept all interest from him, Albert De Mersey Brompton suffocated his grief by alternate glasses from the wine decanters and agonized dashes of the head into the swan's down cushions of the window seat where he reclined *hors de combat*—Albert De Mersey Brompton, one of the oldest families of Virginia "befo' de war," whose ancestral estates now lay unused and hopelessly entangled, whose very barns were falling to decay and whose senile horses had to be fastened by many a mechanical prestidigitation of the aged coachman to a coach which had seen revolutionary days, Albert De Mersey Brompton whose family had the year before mortgaged the last remnant of land left them to give their scion the education of a gentleman, here he lay helplessly gasping in the grim clutches of that family skeleton whose bones were formed by the betting viscounts, his ancestors, in the days of the Charleses, he even now had sunk his hopes in that hideous calamity, his inherited tendency to gaming. The players had no further use for him; he would leave the room soon and after that What Odyssey? He was asking himself now. Perhaps the river.

One of the players was Gassivasso Irving. The two races, English and Bohemian, which were blended in him were displayed in the many beauties and faults which his small body and lively character contained. He was a Bohemian by inclination and habit as well as by birth. Jamaica was said to be the fifth college which Irving had entered since he had begun his varied career, a career which had extended over several years and some thousands of leagues on the planet. In many adventures in strange cities had Gassivasso Irving participated. He played for money. For three nights now he had been a loser. To-night he sat with his hat over his eyes playing with extremest care. A pucker of suspicion had agitated his face every time Rossignol dealt, and once he had bent forward far and quickly when a motion of the latter betrayed a peculiar agitation in the act of dealing. The hand with which Irving distributed the cards was of the whiteness of ivory and its size suggested that a pack of cards was the heaviest thing it had ever held.

"I insist that the cards thrown away shall be put in one place."

"Why, yes; that will be more convenient."

"It is not for convenience."

James Meander Du Buque Smith had made the objection. This was Smith's second year at Jamaica College. As a Freshman he had kept his book of accounts in the same box with the needle and thread and pair of scissors which his mother had prepared for him when he left home. That book of accounts in which had been noted the most minute expenditures had vanished long since with the first suit of clothes James Smith had had a tailor man make for him. James Smith was now engaged in "coming out." It was Alban Chasumer who had answered the objection. Yes, Alban Chasumer who tilted back in his chair now sat with five cards in his hand among the gamblers around Harold Rossignol's table. He was winning, too. The dialogue in the café was explained.

Next to him sat the host of the evening. Harry Rossignol, habited in a lengthy dressing gown of dainty texture, seemed not to be disconcerted by his losses; and although they were considerable, if any one had noticed, they always occurred when his friend of the café won. But there was that in his attitude and care in handling the cards which showed that although losing Harold Rossignol's interest in the game was not flagging.

Jack Hotstuff, who sat across the polished board lazily trumming it with his fingers, his dark, animal face glowering between the triangular points of a striped collar, Jack Hotstuff, son of the Kentucky corn-juice millionaire, whose sister had maintained the financial dignity of a family with royal-blood flowing in its veins by marrying its bloat of an offspring, Jack Hotstuff, who owned glittering equipages in the city's stables and sat every night in a box at the theatre alone having purchased it for the entire season, Jack Hotstuff who carried a collection of precious stones in his trousers' pocket, what did Jack Hotstuff care about losing a small fortune of an evening at cards? His temper was such that pistoling might have ensued if you had jostled his arm, but money was no object to Jack Hotstuff. It might have displeased him if he had been winning. At home he amused himself by riding a thoroughbred into the bar rooms of his native town and shooting the bottles off the bar; but there are other amusements in the east.

Suddenly a convulsive movement among the players startled Brompton from his rest on the window seat. It had been remarkable during the play that nearly every hand which Chasumer held when Rossignol had dealt contained from two to four aces. Gassivasso Irving, who had played cards from Monte Carlo to San Francisco, recognized the trick and had long been watching his opportunity. It was just when Rossignol had uttered the words printed at the beginning of this scene and had claimed the deal that Irving was made certain of his recognition. Rossignol's hand stretched far over the table enclosing the cards which he was dealing offered the temptation. Quick as an adder Irving had snatched something from his left shoe. There came flashing down on the table a glitter of steel. Alban Chasumer felt a hot splash of blood spatter in his face; James Meander Du Buque Smith fled from the room; the Kentucky millionaire's son drew a revolver and backed into a corner; Brompton rolled from the window seat. Outside the shadow of the steeple had draped a black curtain over Rossignol's window and most of the lights of the college had been extinguished. The clock on the mantel was striking twelve.

On the bottom of the pack when they unpinning Rossignol's hand from the table were found four aces.

* * * * *

"What's the matter, Rossignol? Have you hurt your hand?"

"Yes, I can't twirl the ball this season. A fall in the gym . . ."

G. CHARTREUSE.

THAT OTHER FELLOW.

As seated in my old arm chair,
While fragrant smoke obscures the air;
To one my thoughts will oft repair:

That other fellow.

Oh, is he dark, or is he fair?
What color is his waving hair?
But *does* it wave or is it spare?

That other fellow.

And tell me is he often there?
And does her papa seem to care?
His preference lounge or just one chair?

That other fellow.

Oh, *Dii Boni*, hear my prayer
And tell me, or I shall despair,
Oh, is his dad a millionaire?

That other fellow.

C. DICK THAW.

D. K. E. CONVENTION.

The forty-third annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon was held in Boston, Mass., Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 16th and 17th, with the New England Alumni Association of that city. Twenty-seven chapters and eight alumni associations were represented. On Tuesday evening the Parker House parlors were thrown open for the reception of the one hundred and thirty delegates. Many well known Bostonians were present and aided in passing the evening pleasantly in mutual introductions and general merriment. Wednesday morning and afternoon were occupied by the secret sessions. Wednesday noon the delegates assembled on the State House steps to have the convention photograph taken. The public exercises were held in Tremont Temple Wednesday evening. Upon the platform sat the president, the speakers and the guests of the evening, while the auditorium was occupied by the delegates.

In the center of the stage stood a large floral D. K. E. badge.

Hon. George A. Marden, Pi, '61, presided and made the address of welcome, Rev. B. R. Bulkley, Beta Phi, '76, was poet, and Hon. W. L. Slocum, Sigma, '69, and Gen. Samuel F. Hunt, Kappa, '64, delivered the orations.

The final session was convened Thursday morning. That afternoon the delegates were driven about Boston and the suburbs and were lunched by Hon. L. L. Powers at Newton.

Thursday evening the delegates assembled in the Parker House parlors and having formed in the order of chapters marched into the dining hall for the banquet at which one hundred and seventy were present.

Hon. George A. Marden, Pi, '61, acted as toastmaster. Above his chair was draped the fraternity banner which throughout the convention had flown from the hotel flag-pole.

Among the alumni at the banquet were Hon. J. H. Drummond, Gen. Francis A. Walker, H. B. Crandall, H. H. Smith, Dr. Miles Standish, G. L. Kingsley, Hon. L. L. Powers, Andrew Blume and Dr. H. O. Marcy.

The convention was in every respect successful. The next convention will be held with the D. K. E. Club of New York City.

W. H. McCulloch, V. C. Pedersen and W. H. Coster represented the Alpha Chi Chapter.

AN APPEAL FROM THE ATHLETIC FIELD COMMITTEE.

To the Students, Alumni and Friends of Trinity College :

In behalf of the various athletic organizations of the college the undersigned wish to bring before you a few facts, which they feel assured will greatly aid them in promoting a keener interest in the matter of the new athletic field than has been shown hitherto.

For the past two years more than seven hundred dollars has been expended upon the rent and care of the Ward street grounds, which are not only poor grounds, but are too far away from the college buildings for convenience. To continue spending money at that rate upon outside grounds was certainly not likely to bring us a good athletic field of our own. Realizing then, that a decided step must be taken in the matter, we sent a petition to the trustees, requesting that the field upon Broad street immediately in front of the college be set apart and made suitable for athletic purposes. The trustees acknowledged the petition by devoting \$500 to drain and grade the field, and a committee of their own appointment saw that the work was done thoroughly. We, then, acting for the Athletic Association, saw the great necessity of having a fence around the field, and the immense advantage, also, which would be derived from a running track, and accordingly we solicited aid from the alumni. We sent to them no less than *six hundred personal letters*, to which only forty-eight answers have been received—\$200 in all.

Now, we do not wish to complain; far from that. We merely ask you again to help us. The fence alone will cost seven hundred dollars, and in addition to that we must have a running track and a grand stand to make the field complete. Consider the importance of the question. Trinity College without an athletic field of her own! Can you not give us one dollar to aid the cause? Even the smallest subscription will be valuable; and, moreover, we feel confident that when the alumni fully realize what a new athletic field means, they will not be lacking in their support. To those who have already aided us we offer our warmest thanks, assuring them of the due appreciation which each of their subscriptions received at our hands.

To the students in particular we would say

that we have not as yet called upon them individually, because we felt that they were doing all in their power by supporting the athletics now carried on in college. Nevertheless, we appeal to them now; both to them and their parents. The importance of having a good athletic field cannot be over-estimated.

E. MCP. MCCOOK,
Capt. Foot-Ball Eleven.
R. McCLELLAND BRADY (Treas.),
Capt. Base-Ball Nine.
T. A. CONOVER (Chairman),
Prest. T. C. A. A.

FOOT BALL.

Yale 64, Trinity 0.

The game was called at 3.05 P. M., on Ward Street grounds, Thursday, Oct. 24th. Yale has the north goal with the wind in her favor. Trinity having the ball, Conover starts off with a run of six yards, but on second down a Yale rusher breaks through and gets the ball. Yale kicks on third down, Trinity's ball on her twenty-five yard line, but by an off side play it goes to Yale who rushes it over Trinity's line securing the first touch down. Time, seven minutes. Goal. Score 6—0. Hoisington gains three yards from the centre. By a poor pass the ball goes back to Trinity's twenty-five yard line. Bulkeley makes a long run into Yale's territory, but Yale's ball on fourth down. McBride kicks and Trinity's ball on thirty yard line. Graves kicks on third down and Yale has fair catch. Ball goes to Trinity by a fumble and Bulkeley again makes a good run. Yale gets ball on fourth down and by short rushes and quick playing secures her second touchdown. Goal. Score 12—0. On Trinity's kick from the centre Yale has a fair catch and McClung makes a pretty run. Griswold tackles well on the left end, but by good team work Yale rushes up the field and makes third touchdown. Goal. Score 18—0. Conover is hurt and Lynch takes his place at quarter. After several return kicks Yale scores fourth touch down. Goal. Score 24—0. On the first down in the centre of the field Gill breaks through, secures the ball and makes the fifth touchdown. No goal. Score 28—0. Heffelfinger catching the ball off the goal post, rushes it over. No goal. Score 32—0. A brilliant run is made by

Thurston for Trinity but Yale soon gets the ball again and secures her seventh touchdown. No goal. Score 38—0.

Second half: McClung is hurt and S. Morrison takes his place. By rushing through the centre the Yale half backs soon score the eighth touchdown. Goal. Score 44—0. Wurttemberg makes brilliant plays with the aid of his rush line in the V. The kicking of Graves for Trinity helps greatly to keep down the score. The quick rushing of Morrison and Williams secures the ninth touchdown. By the same tactics four more touchdowns are made by Yale from which no goals are kicked. Time was called with Trinity's ball in Yale's territory. Score 64—0. Time of game one hour.

At the beginning of the game it was evident to Yale's captain where Trinity was weakest so he played his half backs accordingly. For Trinity, Graves, Thurston and Griswold played the best foot ball, while Gill, McClung and Wurttemberg did the most effective work for Yale.

The teams lined up as follows:

Moyle,	R. end,	McCook (Capt.)
Gill (Capt.)	R. tackle,	Hubbard, '93.
Heffelfinger,	R. guard,	Hoisington.
Ferris,	Center,	Hubbard, '92,
Newel,	L. guard,	Young,
Rhodes,	L. tackle,	Thurston.
Hartwell,	L. end,	Griswold.
Wurttemberg,	Quarter,	Conover, (Lynch)
Williams,	L. half,	Graves,
McClung (S. Morrison)	R. half,	Bulkeley,
McBride,	Full back,	Brady.

Referee: Mr. Coffin, of Wesleyan.

Umpire: Mr. Robinson, Yale, '89.

Stevens 5, Trinity 0.

Two days after the Yale game the eleven went to Hoboken, where they met Stevens for the first time this year. Although the result of the game was decidedly a disappointment, much allowance must be made for the indifferent work of the team on account of the hard game they played two days previous.

Trinity winning the toss chooses the field. Stevens by the V trick advances five yards on the start. DeHart runs and passes to Strong, who makes fifteen yards. On the third down Strong kicks a surprising goal from the field, at the thirty-five yard line;

time, 4 minutes. Trinity's ball in the center of the field, but her loose playing soon gives it to Stevens. DeHart runs and passes to half, and McCook claims ball on quarter running forward, but claim is not allowed. Trinity's ball on four downs, Two rushes and a good kick by Graves brings the play into Stevens' territory. McCook gets the ball on a muff of Stevens' back. Thurston gains 10 yards, followed with a fine run by Brady. Hill makes 5 yards. By a mutual agreement Griswold of Stevens and Hill then give place respectively to Darby and Bulkeley. Stevens ball on four downs and it is kicked to Brady who makes 10 yards. Hoisington 3 yards. Graves kicks. Raphael advances 5 yards. Stevens kicks and her end rushers get the ball. Trinity's ball on four downs. Graves kicks and Stevens returns and again gets the ball. No gain. Trinity's ball; and good rushing forces it into Stevens' ground before time is called. Score, Stevens 5, Trinity 0.

Second half: Hoisington starts for Trinity with little gain followed by 3 yards by Graves. Poor passing brings the ball back to the 25 yard line. Bulkeley makes 10 yards. DeHart tackles Graves very prettily and Stevens gets the ball on four downs. Hoisington breaks through and makes a good tackle. Stevens advances 15 yards but loses the ball. Another bad pass gives Trinity a down in her own territory. Bulkeley kicks. Stevens' ball but goes to Trinity on four downs. Young and Wildman are disqualified. Hubbard, '93 and Raphael take their places. Hill plays tackle for Trinity and P. Mackenzie half-back for Stevens. DeHart again tackles well, and Graves makes 10 yards, bringing the ball within 3 yards of Stevens' goal. It is easily rushed over the line, but on the claim of pass forward Stevens gets the ball and kills time making no gain, and the scrimmage is within a few feet of their line when time is called.

During the first half neither side showed their superiority, but Trinity thoroughly outplayed her opponents in the second half, the ball being but twice within her territory. The game was characterized by very loose playing on Trinity's part and poor passing which, however, may be accounted for by the wet grounds. For Stevens DeHart played his usual brilliant game, while Brady and McCook did the best work for Trinity. Time of game one hour.

The teams were as follows :

STEVENS.		TRINITY.
Phelps,	R. end,	McCook (Capt.)
Winchet,	R. tackle,	Hubbard, '93 (Hill.)
Wildman, (Raphael)	R. guard,	Hoisington,
Hall,	Center,	Hubbard,
Mackenzie,	L. guard,	Young, (Hubbard,)
Wreaks,	L. tackle,	Thurston,
Griswold (Darby),	L. end,	Griswold,
DeHart (Capt.)	Quarter,	Lynch,
Raphael (P. Mackenzie)	R. half,	Hill (Bulkeley)
Hake,	L. half,	Graves,
Strong,	Full back,	Brady.

B. A. C. o, Trinity o.

The game with the Boston Athletic Club was played on the home grounds, Thursday, November 7th.

The visitors take the ball, giving Trinity the choice of the south goal. Nothing is gained by the V trick and on the third down Curtis kicks. Trinity's ball, and Graves kicks, McCook downing Curtis before he can return. Trinity's ball on four downs and Graves makes a long punt. Curtis returns and Graves follows suit. Athletics muff and Griswold drops on the ball at the twenty-five yard line. Half-backs make no gain and Graves kicks over the line. Peters starts from the twenty-five yard line and gains three yards on the V trick. Curtis breaks through center for three yards, but is forced to kick on third down. Trinity's ball. Short rushes bring it to the center of the field, where it remains for most of the half. Few good runs are made, but Graves and Curtis both kick extremely well. Score, 0 to 0.

Second half: Lynch makes ten yards for Trinity on the V trick. Graves, who was now playing half-back, and Conover, both gain considerably. Hoisington makes five yards. Trinity loses the ball and the Athletics are forced to kick from behind their line. Brady makes a short run followed with ten yards by Graves. Athletic's ball on four downs. Peters and Curtis gain little, while Morrison runs from the end through the centre and makes ten yards. Curtis kicks on third down and Trinity's ball on off-side play of Athletic's end-rush. Morrison tackles

Graves before he can start. Conover gains fifteen yards by Griswold's fine blocking. Brady runs. Four downs give Athletics the ball. E. Beals and Morrison both run well, followed by Peters. Curtis kicks on third down and Trinity by Graves' good dodging forces the ball within fifteen yards of her opponent's line. Here she loses the ball and Morrison drops on it out of bounds. Curtis again kicks from behind the goal line and Brady gets the ball. Griswold's blocking gives Conover another run of fifteen yards. In the few minutes remaining little gain is made by either side, and the play is in the center of the field when time is called. Score, 0 to 0.

The features of the game were the kicking of Graves and Curtis, and the "squabbling" and unnecessary rough play exhibited by both sides. Morrison played a most brilliant game throughout for the visitors, backed by Peters' good tackling. Hoisington put up his usual strong game at guard for Trinity, while Griswold and Graves played well in their positions. On the whole the team was without its usual snap, and showed its lack of practice in team work.

The respective teams were as follows :

B. A. C. :—E. Beals (right end); Goddard, Houghton, Kip (center); Wheeler, G. Beals, Morrison (left end); Kimball (quarter back); Peters (capt.) and Hunt (half backs); Curtis (full back).

Trinity :—McCook (captain and right end); Peugnet, Hoisington, Hubbard '92 (center); Hubbard '93, Allen, Griswold (left end); Lynch (quarter back); Hall and Conover (half-backs); Graves (Brady); (full back).

University of Vermont, 6; Trinity, 18.

On Saturday, November 9th, the eleven played the University of Vermont at Burlington.

The game was called at 2.45: Trinity having the ball. Trinity began with the V trick, gaining ten yards. The ball was slowly forced down to the U. of V. goal and after twenty minutes of stubborn playing Graves made the first touch down, from which he kicked a goal; score, 6 to 0. The U. of V. started with a V, but soon lost the ball and Trinity quickly found her way a second time down the field and in five minutes Peugnet

made the second touch-down; Graves kicked a goal; score, 12 to 0. Again the U. of V. tried the V, but were unable to advance and after four downs yielded the ball to Trinity, who was now playing a very quick game. Thurston by a very pretty run carried the ball nearly three-quarters of the field and secured the third touch-down. A very difficult goal was kicked by Graves; score, 18 to 0. For the remainder of this half neither side could gain much advantage.

The U. of V. opened the second half with a V, but on a muff of the quarter-back Trinity got possession of the ball immediately and forced the play well down the field, but unfortunately lost the ball on the twenty yard line. For the remainder of the time the scrimmaging took place first in one-half of the field and then in the other. Trinity was only playing a defensive game, and did not station her men forward at all. At the very last U. of V. received the ball on a fumble by McCook and forced it by three rushes over Trinity's goal line. Score, 18 to 6. Time of game: one hour and a quarter.

The U. of V. played a very strong rushing game, but showed great ignorance in rush line tactics. Trinity had a substitute team, four men playing out of their regular positions and Brady, the full-back, being absent. Notwithstanding their crippled condition the eleven made an excellent showing, playing an aggressive game in the first half, and a purely defensive game in the second half.

The teams were as follows:

Trinity: Allen (right end), Peugnet Hoisington, Hubbard (center), Young, Thurston, Griswold (left end). Lynch (quarter-back), Graves and Hill (half-backs), McCook (full-back.)

University of Vermont: Hoyle (left end), Macomber, Grow, George (center), Jackson, Alger, Hawley (right end). Babbit (quarter-back), Ferrin and Hazen (half-backs), Allen (full-back.)

For Trinity the best playing was done by Graves and Thurston; for the University of Vermont by George, Alger and Jackson.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BURLINGTON, VERMONT, NOV. 11, 1889.

Messrs. Editors of the TRINITY TABLET:

Allow a Trinity College man of the Green Mountain State to express our great gratification at seeing here, on the 9th inst., the

foot-ball team of our Alma Mater, and in witnessing its victorious contest with the University team of this city. It was a hard-fought battle, and against superior weight, but the Trinity men merited much credit for themselves and their college by this evidence, under wise management, of thorough and scientific training. Success to our brave boys wherever they may go—as in studies, so also in all feats of valor and skill. We only regret our inability to have given more attention to our guests who thus honored us with their presence. As for Trinity herself, we all unite in the fervent wish, *Esto Perpetua*.

Cordially yours in the college bonds,

G. GRAVES, of the class of 1849.

PERSONALS.

We have now on hand copies of the whole of Vol. XXII and nearly all of Vol. XXI which we shall be glad to forward to any of the alumni who may wish them. We also wish to request that the alumni will send us all the "Personals" that they can.

HILLS, '47. The Rev. G. M. Hills of Burlington, N. J. is at Colorado Springs for his health.

ANDREWS, '53. Robert Andrews Esq. is President of the Safety Car Heating & Lighting Co., 160 Broadway, N. Y.

HOPSON, '57. A paper by the Rev. G. B. Hopson, D. D., Professor at St. Stephen's College, on "Fasting Communion," read before the Alumni of the General Theological Seminary, has been lately published.

FULLER, '70. The Rev. S. R. Fuller will be abroad until next Easter. Address Geneva, Switzerland.

GORDON, '71. Rev. T. H. Gordon's address is Gloucester City, N. J.

BULKLEY, '73. The Rev. W. H. Bulkley, has accepted the rectorship of St. James' Church, Cheboygan, Mich.

HUSKE, '77. The address of the Rev. John Huske is 75 W. 6th St., Erie, Pa.

HILLS, '78. The Rev. J. D. Hills of Mt. Holly N. J. has removed to Tacoma, Wash., and is rector of St. Luke's Memorial Church in that City.

BARCLAY, '80. Two addresses by Robert Barclay, M. D., '80, have been printed in pamphlet form: One on the Personal Equatrin in Diagnosis by Auscultation, read at the last meeting of the Missouri State Medical Association; and the other on the Whistle Signal, read at the last meeting of the National Association of Railway Surgeons of America. Dr. Barclay's address is 3211 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

STONE, '80. The Rev. Stewart Stone has changed his address from 2016 Forest St. to 1434 Spruce St., Phila., Pa.

COOK, '81. At the recent meeting of the Connecticut Indian Rights Association, an address was delivered by the Rev. Charles S. Cook, of Dakota.

CARTER, '82. On Nov. 5th Charles H. Carter was elected to the Maryland Legislature, as a member of the House of Delegates from the Second Legislative District of Baltimore City, on the Democratic Ticket.

WATSON, '82. The Rev. S. N. Watson has received from the University of Iowa the degree of D. D. He is now rector of St. Paul's Church Des Moines, Ia.

SANFORD, '84. Married, in Winsted, Conn., October 16th, the Rev. Edgar Lewis Sanford and Miss. Anna Eugenia Munson.

MILLER, '85. The marriage of Sidney T. Miller and Miss Lucy T. Robinson will take place on Wednesday, Nov. 20th at the South Church, Hartford.

VANDERPOEL, '89. A. M. Vanderpoel's address is 150 Chandler St., Boston.

Among the alumni who have recently visited College are the following:—Barton '69, Scudder '75, Stanley '77, Rogers '80, Trowbridge '81, Cook '81, Hamilton '82, Mitchell '85, Birdsall '86, Elton, '88, Brown, '88, Scudder, '89, Schütz, '89, Fitzgerald, '89, and Greene, '92.

UNDERGRADUATES.

BISHOP, ex-'92. N. H. Bishop is in business at Grand Rapids, Mich.

GREENE, ex-'92. J. H. Greene returned from Europe recently and has now gone to Detroit to enter the employ of the Michigan Central R. R. Company.

McKEAN, '92. Thomas McKean, Jr., has recently entered the Sophomore class. He is at present occupying the Guest Room, as all the other rooms are taken.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Charles Jedidiah Buckingham, at one time a member of the class of 1832, died at his home in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the 2d day of October, in the 80th year of his age. Mr. Buckingham was a man whose life was largely devoted to literature and travel. His brother, Mr. Stephen M. Buckingham, who died but a few years ago, was a liberal benefactor of this college.

The Rev. Abijah Perkins Marvin, a graduate in the class of 1839, died at Lancaster,

Mass., October 19th, in his 78th year. Mr. Marvin studied theology at New Haven, and was ordained over the Congregational Church in Winchendon, Mass. After remaining there nearly a quarter of a century, he removed to Lancaster. During this latter part of his life he devoted himself largely to historical and literary pursuits; and at the time of his death he had nearly ready for publication a life of Cotton Mather based on the study of original documents. Mr. Marvin was the only member of his class who came to the last commencement for the semi-centennial anniversary.

The Hon. William Francis Taylor a graduate in the class of 1844, died quite suddenly at his home in Danbury, Conn., October 3d, aged 65. Mr. Taylor had been a member of the Connecticut Senate and one of the most prominent members of the bar of Litchfield County.

The Rev. William Henry Williams, at one time a student in the class of 1853 and in the theological classes then connected with the college, died at his vicarage in Podgate, Warrington, England, on the 11th of October, aged 65 years. During the late war Mr. Williams was chaplain of the 87th New York Regiment. In 1875 he returned to England, the country of his birth. His son, the Rev. John W. Williams, was graduated in the class of 1878.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

All Saints Day, Nov. 1st, was as usual, a holiday.

The Athletic Association has sixty-six members; a considerable increase upon last year's roll of membership.

Until further notice the gymnasium will be open for exercise between the hours of seven and nine in the evening.

The Hare and Hound runs will not be held until after the foot-ball season. Hutchins, '90, is chairman of the committee.

The foot-ball game with the University of Vermont was described by a spectator, probably a farmer, to be as good as a two dollar prize fight. Ignorance is bliss.

The Boston athletic team visited the college after the game on November 7th, and took supper with the 'Varsity at Commons.

At a meeting of the Missionary Society held October 30th, the Rev. Mr. Tompkins made a very interesting address to the society upon mission life in the west.

The Banjo Quartette rehearses daily. It consists of E. Bulkeley, '90; Mallory, '92; Bacon, '92, and Yardley, '92. Two guitar players have at last been found to act as accompanists.

The Class Day offices held by McCook, Williams, Conover and Smith, have been given up by these men in order to restore harmony in the class. The vacancies have not yet been filled.

The Glee Club rehearsals are held at 6.45 P. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays; also Monday afternoons from 2 to 4 P. M. Several concerts to be given this term have been already arranged by the manager.

According to the constitution of the Athletic Association those men who have played one regular foot-ball game this season are entitled to vote for next year's captain. The election will probably be held about Dec. 1st.

The dues of the German Club have been changed from nine to ten dollars a year, and the membership limit has also been reduced to twenty. At a recent meeting of the club E. McCook, '90, and Taylor, '92, resigned, and Green, '91, and McKean, '92, were elected to fill the vacancies.

The Freshman class held a meeting Nov. 11th. The class colors and the cut for the *Ivy* were the principal matters of discussion. It was decided to give the Juniors a supper and a committee of six was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. By a close vote the class resolved that there should be no wine upon the *menu*. Wine or whine, Freshmen?

The Dramatic Association have been obliged to change the date of their Fall Theatricals from November 26 to Monday, November 25. A dance will be given after the performance. It is hoped that the attendance will be as large as possible, as the proceeds of the entertainment are to be devoted to athletic interests. The play presented, "The Shakespeare Water Cure," will be much improved by the addition of new songs, new speeches, &c. The characters have been assigned as follows: Hamlet, Hamlin '91; Romeo, Hughes '91; Macbeth, Pressey '91; Shylock, Smith '90; Othello, Porter '93; Lady Macbeth, Parrish

'91; Portia, Pressey '90; Ophelia, Hayden '93; Juliet, Candee '93; the Ghost, Conover '90. The play promises to be a very great success.

Senior (reading from the last scene in Hamlet):

"The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath
And in the cup an *union* shall he throw,"

Prof. "Wouldn't better his breath much, I imagine."

(The correct reading is *union*, a name for the largest and finest pearls.)

A handsome geological specimen showing the foot-prints of a large web-footed bird has been presented to the college museum by E. B. Bulkeley '90. The block of stone which is of immense size was obtained from the Portland quarries.

Two hundred and twenty-five volumes were left to the library by the legacy of the late Prof. Brocklesby.

Last evening the German Club gave the first german of the season in Alumni Hall. The leaders were Mr. G. T. Warren, '90, and Miss Beach and Mr. Heyward Scudder, '91, and Miss Jarvis. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Geo. W. Beach kindly acted as chaperones. There were in all seventeen couples besides the six or seven men who danced as stags. Messrs. Hall, '88, Talcott, '90, Greene, '92, Schütz, '89, and Scudder, '89, were present; also Mr. Peugnet, '93. The german was a remarkably pretty one and began the season most appropriately. The figures were quite original and the favors very unique; there were seven rounds of favors. During the second intermission supper was served in the main hall of the gymnasium.

The athletic interests at Amherst have received a decided impetus due to a new athletic field presented by one of the Alumni. The field will contain a base-ball diamond, foot-ball grounds, tennis courts, and plenty of room for a track and grand stand.—*Ex.*

William Raymond Baird, of New York, is about to publish a new revised edition of his "American College Fraternities." This deservedly popular work has been of the greatest value and interest to college men, whether fraternity men or not, and the new edition will be generally welcomed.—*Ex.*