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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XXIII.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1890.

NO. XI.

The Trinity Tablet.

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

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

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Terms \$2.00 per year.

Single copies, 20 cents.

Subscriptions, Advertisements and Communications
should be addressed to

THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. Box 398,

HARTFORD, CONN.

*The TABLET is for sale regularly at the Book Stores
of Brown & Gross, 79 Asylum St., and J. R. Barlow,
232 Asylum St., and at No. 13 Jarvis Hall, Trinity College.*

TO those men who have not yet paid their foot-ball subscriptions we would like to say a word. It is bad enough to put an association in debt by not paying what they have promised; but it is another thing to do so to such an extent that the managers have to make up part of the deficit themselves. As such is the case it certainly devolves upon the delinquents to pay up immediately.

SOME men who attend the post-scenic stag parties that occur during the Germans have been punching holes in the drop-curtain to improve their view of the proceedings on the floor. It should be necessary only to call attention to this, and to remind that the Dramatic Association is not so wealthy as to allow its curtain to be turned into a perforated screen for timid stags.

TWO members of the Athletic Team represent us to-day at the Berkeley Oval games at their own expense. They are entered in just those events which offer the least chance for prizes, as a number of celebrated runners are already considered sure winners. However, the college appreciates their pluck and spirit in keeping up our membership and representation, and the TABLET hopes, in spite of present probabilities, that Trinity may score at least one point.

THE Dramatic Association has certainly done wisely in changing its constitution so that all the money made by the presentation of plays must not be at once paid out for athletic interests. Trinity has an unusual amount of dramatic ability, and with proper means the theatrical productions can undoubtedly become a credit to the college, as well as profitable to our athletics. It is hoped that a portion of the money made at plays may hereafter be devoted to advancing the interests of the dramatics and the better presentation of plays not only here but out of town.

ONE advantage of our system of electives is not generally recognized; namely, the course preparatory to professional study. On entering the Columbia Law School a graduate of Trinity recently found himself three months ahead of his course. In Theology we can advance nearly half a year; and the addition of Hebrew and perhaps one other elective—a change that is now contemplated,—will allow Trinity men to enter the middle class at the General Theological Seminary. Again, the elective chemistry course not only gives a fine preparation for the study of medicine, but even advances the student a step in his professional study. Still further, the contemplated addition of a mechanical drawing elective will enter our graduates in the second year at the Boston Institute of Technology.

The next number of the TABLET will appear June 28.

IN this issue are printed the outlines of Trinity's base-ball history, together with a summary of what has been done in gymnasium and track athletics. Next time will be published the two remaining papers, on football and tennis.

THE suggestion of removing the class banners from the library to Alumni Hall made in a communication to the TABLET certainly is a most admirable one. Could not the reception committee of the Senior Class take the matter in hand?

THE primary purpose of all college organizations is to serve the students; and, sad to relate, there is only one which they can enjoy free of expense. It is because of these reasons that the TABLET would make a suggestion. Now that the evenings have become warm and pleasant, cannot the Glee Club favor the college with frequent concerts on the campus? Such concerts would be very graciously received and thoroughly appreciated by all. And coming at this period of the term they would prove bright, stimulating and cheering moments in the life of the poor, weary, head-sick man "grinding" unceasingly for his "exams." Let us often hear the Glee Club on these June evenings.

THE TABLET offers as a suggestion that the Class of '90, immediately after examinations, hold a book auction. Seniors when they reach the ultima thule of their college course generally find quite an accumulation of dictionaries and text-books on their hands. The usual way of profitably disposing of these books is to turn them over to the Missionary Society; but with all due respect to the Missionary Society, this method has its disadvantages. In the first place, there is no possibility of the books being sold before the beginning of the following term, and consequently, the money they should bring can not be obtained at a time when the taxes of graduation make it most needed. Then there is the commission to be deducted after they are sold. A book auction would obviate both of these difficulties. It could be held in Alumni Hall, and without doubt, there would be a large attendance from the three lower classes. Perhaps the Missionary Society would take the matter in in charge.

HERE at Trinity the number of students is so small that the existing college organizations seem to fully occupy the time that can be spared from regular college work, hence any new organization is hardly to be welcomed; but there is a society recently formed which from the interest it arouses and its promise of good seems justified in its demand upon our time and attention,—that is the St. Paul's Guild. As nearly all our sister colleges have similar societies, and as such a society would afford an opportunity for more sympathetic union among the students by deepening their general spiritual life more readily than any society not open to all or any society not conducted by the student body exclusively, such a society at Trinity can hardly be called superfluous; indeed, it is the opinion of the TABLET that if rightly managed and properly appreciated it could do excellent work, and the TABLET would commend it to the interest and support of the whole student body.

IT is not without a feeling of sadness that the senior members of the TABLET board take up their pens for the last time in their official capacity. It is not easy to say "good-bye," even to the TABLET, which has often caused them to burn the midnight oil and to lay a weary head to rest as the neighboring cock was crowing, or as the members of the german club were returning from the delights of Hartford hospitality. But "good-bye" must be said, and its echoes will find a place in every senior's heart, as he sits in his easy chair and smokes for the last time the pipe of peace among his companions of Class Day. The four jolly years of college life have gone by, leaving firm friendships and the memory of halcyon days to witness to their passed existence. The TABLET, too, for four years has photographed their college life, oftentimes perhaps imperfectly, but always with the best efforts and good will of the photographers, and now they for the last time present their tri-weekly picture to the criticism of the public. For their past failings they make their apologies, and of their successes they are wisely silent, and in taking their leave of the TABLET's sanctum they shut the door upon a body of men well fitted to preserve the reputation of our Trinity journal.

What's the matter with the Senior play?

AT last a Press Club has been organized at Trinity. The TABLET most heartily welcomes its birth, and wishes it a long and prosperous life. From the start it is composed of men who are interested in laying Trinity's claims before the public, fully and accurately. We could soon double our number of students if we pushed our claims as they deserved. The undergraduate spirit here is too—shall we say conservative, or lazy?—in these matters. Colleges hidden in the backwoods send to the papers columns of athletic team criticisms, many paragraphs of class elections, etc., for they have no other college life. Trinity, with almost as much going on in these affairs, and with also the more entertaining events in social life that these colleges have not, never cares to inform the public of what it is doing. All the members of this new club are to actively engage in keeping Trinity alive before our alumni and friends. If they do it well, the best results must follow. But they need the help of all who are really interested in the work,—and they wish it understood that there is no room in the club for drones.

IN another column is a contribution signed "Nadir." The TABLET wishes to endorse the sentiments therein contained, and also to raise its voice in a mild prophecy. The tone and purposes of men at college is as much subject to the changes of this world whose ruler is Fashion as are the garments of women. The fashion of spending one's time in college in a sort of genteel rowdiness, in which drinking and other excesses occupied the attention of men during their four years' course, long ago disappeared before the more general and more healthful interest in athletics. Athletics is now the fashionable college occupation. There is, however, if we are not deceived by the accounts our emissaries bring in, a growing tendency, truly yet in embryo, which promises in time to give prominence among the fashionable pursuits at American colleges to a certain indescribable interest called intellectual culture. Not that it will supersede athletic interests or any other good thing, for it would seem that this interest is to include and even to elevate these; but the TABLET feels justified in printing the article signed "Nadir" as one of the signs of the times.

ASTRAY.

He who has not felt the heat of a Wyoming day can not appreciate it. The night has been cool—the nights always are on the desert plateau. Of a sudden, as the darkness pales in the east, a rolling wave of warmth is felt like a breath from a conflagration. Then, with no pause, the parting night and breaking day change places. The air is still. The sun rises through a clear, lustreless sky, and momentarily beats down more fiercely. The pale sand glistens, and the dusty, blue-gray sage brush offers no rest for the eye. Ahead, behind, on every side stretches the same prospect—a landscape in shimmering white and gray.

Warmed into life, thousands of parchment-skinned grasshoppers and crickets begin to creep about. Here around a heap of bleaching bones—a framework that once held the substance of a buffalo bull—they are thickest, for among the bones grow tufts of wiry grass. In and out they crawl—black dots over the white surface. They swarm in the eye-sockets of the skull, and try vainly to penetrate the loosened sutures.

Now they scatter on all sides, for the ground crackles and the shadow of a man is thrown athwart their oasis. Slowly the man moves. He is scarcely creeping. His head has fallen on his breast, and he does not notice the pile of bones. A moment more and he has stumbled. Down he falls, and the dry ribs snap and splinter—rudely breaking the stillness of the desert. The man groans once or twice. He has fallen upon his face, and lies in the same position.

Presently, as nothing further occurs, the grasshoppers and crickets come slowly back to their old haunt. Some crawl up on the prostrate figure and then pause, for they have a presentiment of its strangeness and time is not precious with them. The body is perfectly motionless, however, and they gain courage. They explore the folds of the clothes, and soon they are quite at home. They regard the hillock as a new possession—a future dwelling place.

The sun reaches the zenith, and then begins its tardy descent. Once the form moves. The crickets creep and jump pell-mell out of the way. The man has turned slightly and shows his face to the horizon. The face is that of a young man, and though

haggard and ghastly from privation, still bears witness to a former beauty. The brown beard and mustache are matted now, as is the hair. The eyes are open—sightless, though. The mouth is drawn and contorted. "Water," it seems to murmur. Let us draw a curtain over the present and think of how it used to be.

A little band of antelope springs lightly along. They do not scent the man till close by. Then, of a sudden, the leader snorts and springs aside, and the band gallops frightened away.

The west is brilliant. Across the plain like a sigh sweeps the evening breeze. The sky becomes a deeper blue, and a single star peeps out.

Over the plain moves a tardy speck. It is approaching. Nearer it comes. It is a man on horseback—a tall, sinewy man, naked from the waist down. Plainly he is an Indian. He rides straight toward the figure as though guided by a spirit hand. The horse is uneasy and sniffs. The Indian grunts. He sees the prostrate form, and closely examines it as he rides nearer. He grasps his short carbine and holds it ready, but there is no need of precaution—no trickery here—the man is dead.

Satisfied of this fact, the Indian dismounts, and throws the long coil of his lariat to trail from the horse's neck. He moves the body. Yes, it is quite stiff, though warm still from the pitiless sun. He thrusts his hands into the loose pockets, and finds—nothing. With grunted disgust he searches the clothes—travel-stained, worn clothes—but still no result. Presently he feels something just above the dead man's heart. He tears the loose shirt aside and draws from its resting place a locket, which at his touch springs open. In the fast fading light he leans forward and sees—simply a lock of golden hair tied with a narrow blue band.

* * * * *

Again the still form is alone, but now the pale face is turned toward the stars. The strained eyes look upward, as though following the soul on its journey. The arms are thrown wide. The chest is bare. The locket is gone, but in its old resting place there still remains the lock of hair.

J. B.

THE TROPIC STORM.

The morning sea, fair as love's face is,
A burning calm o'er all the place is,
Amid the palm trees stirs no breath.
Under tall flowers sleep snakes, all yellow,
Each scarlet bird droops by its fellow
No sound, no motion,—dumb as death.

Out from a silence, mute as this is,
The whirlwind, wild, exultant hisses,
Of death and ruin, feeds its fill.
The wind-scourged sea is sobbing, groaning,
And on the land, maimed beasts lie moaning.
Then this, too, dies,—and all is still.

DENMAN-FORSYTHE.

DAY AFTER DAY.

The night has passed! Now rosy Dawn
Yields o'er the hours to brighter Morn.
The birds upraise their swelling strain
To hail the day returned again.
All nature wakes, and fresh and fair,
Breathes deep the cool and fragrant air.

Now rise and take harmonious part
In morning songs with cheerful heart.
The moments now at thy command
Give back sweet sounds by skillful hand.
The symbol of thy effort now
Will be the laurel on thy brow.

But moments fly! and now the sun
Is setting, and the day is done.
The birds still sing, but now a song
Of lullaby, the breeze along.
While, lazy, to their dewy bowers
Slow tread and still the Evening Hours.

NORWOOD.

BIANCA.

Bianca, my Bianca,
The plashing waters fall.
Amidst the leafy branches
I hear the wild bird call,—
But thou art gone, Bianca,
Who wast the soul of all!

What fragrance have the roses
That by the cascades grow?
What music have the waters
That ever onward flow?
Alas! they tell the story
Of days now long ago—

When bitter care and sorrow
Were to us both unknown.
We thought not of the future—
The present was our own.
The years have fled, Bianca,
And I am left alone—

Alone ! Shall those sweet flowers
Be no more plucked by thee ?
Are thy hands cold and lifeless
Through all eternity ?
Ah ! never, my Bianca,
Wilt thou return to me ?

Yes ! earthly fates may sever ;
Yet some day I shall see
That land where cruel parting
And sorrow ne'er shall be—
And there I know Bianca
Will be awaiting me !

IVAN.

THANATOSKEDASTES.

I.

" My darling, kiss me once again
Good-bye, for I am dying now ;
I know it ; gone is all the pain
That racked my body, drew my brow ;—
I hear angelic choirs ; see distant lights,
And white-robed cherubim as acolytes."

II.

" No, John, you hear the German band
Upon the corner play ' McGint—,'"
" What ! where's my boot-jack ! I wont stand
That here, for all the coin e'er mint !"

* * * * *

He glared around the room with raging eye ;
And then his wife was sure he wouldn't die.

E. B. STOCKTON.

A DREAMLESS VISION.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I studied worn and weary
Over many hackneyed subjects, themes of quaint descriptive lore,
Face in arms, I rest, near sleeping, suddenly there comes a creeping,
Steps in monotone slow keeping, pausing at my study door.
" 'Tis some 'jag,' " I mutter, frowning, " climbing to a higher floor.
Merely this and nothing more."
Still I muse, when, almost napping, all at once a ghostly tapping,
As of spirits gently rapping, rapping at my study door.
" 'Tis some visitor " I ponder, " who these regions would explore."
Still there comes a vision fleeting, of my washerwoman's greeting,
Of a bill collector meeting (meetings oft endured before).
So unto my books I'll wander, to the subjects I abhor,
Some late guest and nothing more.
Slowly, as on hinge immortal, opes by inches, opes my portal,
Oped, reveals an ancient mortal, hair as white as frosty hoar.
Not the least obeisance made he, not an instant stopped or stayed he,

But with mien of lord or lady walked within my study door.

" 'Tis some ghost," I wildly whisper, " from the saintly days of yore."
" O begone for evermore !"

" Fiend ! " I cry. " Thou shape of evil, base concoction of the devil.

Fresh from vile Plutonian revel, from the barren Stygian shore !"

" Leagued with Satan's fiends despotic, thou to Heaven's realms exotic,

Get you back to haunts chaotic. Curses on your head I pour !"

But he turns and slowly closes, closes fast my study door.
Waves his wand and nothing more.

Ah ! I see a curious basket, on his arm—an ancient casket.
Can his secret there be hidden ? Once again I, loud implore.

" Tell me quick, thou fiendish scoffer. What have you in peace to offer ?"

" What within yon musty coffer, stolen from a foreign shore."

Answered he in words sepulchral, like a mighty voice of yore—

" Bunker Hills," and nothing more.

C. DICK THAW.

DEDICATED TO TWO FAIR UNKNOWN.

Sweet faces were smiling, soft glances were flashing
From silken-lashed eyes of deep blue or soft brown,
And the new hall was crowded with fairy-like figures,
For our Glee Club was singing in Farmington town.

As my eyes wandered over the long lines of faces,
My head seemed to spin in one ecstatic whirl,
For what is so charming, bewildering, enchanting
As that flirtatious creature—the Farmington girl !

And one pretty maid, with a face like a picture,
Caused my pulses to thrill and my heart palpitate.
Ah ! here was that maid whom so long I had dreamed of ;
But alas for " Love's Dreamland," I'd found her too late.

For her white, taper fingers were clasped by another.
Another's arm circled the waist of the miss,
And as she glanced upward, with eyes full of love-light,
I swear I detected the sound of a kiss.

Not a cent did they care for the people around them,
Unheeded were sighs and soft glances from me,
And on pinions of love their souls even surmounted
The blood-curdling howls of our " Wild Western Three."

And yet in my heart no wild fury impelled me
To revenge on the lover my burden of woe,
But instead rose a doubt, profound and perplexing,
As to which I loved better,—the maid or her beau.

Such a dear little beau ! with a wealth of dark hair,
And the sweetest of smiles and the daintiest blush ;
For my lovers were only a couple of school-girls
Enjoying the bliss of a " Farmington crush."

M.

THE SUN DIAL.

The old sun dial has been restored! For years the star of its conquest has been set, and it has stood there upon the campus in a state of tottering decrepitude at the ravages of time. To-day it resumes its duties as usual at the "old stand." The number of undergraduates who went across the campus to welcome it, as if it were an old friend, who gazed with a momentary earnestness upon its shining face, discussed the shadow and the sun, and tried to decipher the inscription graven upon its brow of brass, shows the interest which is being taken in its restoration.

"Yet still the moments quickly flit
In song and talk and playful banter,
The motto on the sun dial writ
Is *Pereunt et Imputantur*."

And still the shadow steals around the burnished disk, cutting off our life hour by hour, like drops running from a goblet; still at the entrance of each new day the customary number of men respond with customary complacency, "Not prepared," while the fat face of the dial keeps ever asking, "How long!" And still, at each incoming year, the shadow points more relentlessly to that venerable fashion, which the fickle, changing world can never change, the inevitable fashion, Death!

DUNRAVEN.

THE FEWNESS OF THE ELECT.

Of course we recognize that this college life of ours has its varied phases; that athletic interests are of importance; that society and the society have each their separate claims; but, when a man has spent three years within the walls of one of these institutions of learning "in which a kindly Providence hath ordered that the seeds of wisdom and knowledge shall be preserved," and is almost ready to burst forth upon an expectant and appreciative world—fitted, no doubt, to fill any important position that may be thrust upon him,—we maintain that he might have found time for a little general reading, however varied his interests. A misty idea of "Literature" as a something bounded by "Ivanhoe," a desultory Dickens' novel or two, and—if he has had the advantage of religious "bringing-up"—a "Sadler's Church Manual," is scarcely

creditable, even to the average college man. And it is not the "average man," alone, who is widely unread. It is also the reproach of the "high-stand man," whose aim in life is to attain a mark of 10 instead of 9.999876; whose name heads every honor-roll; who seems to have a monopoly on prizes—the man for whom recitations have no terrors and examinations no sting. Outside of his text books, his ignorance is, too often, colossal. Perhaps he pleads "lack of time." But when is he going to do his reading? He will find that he can make the "no time" plea much more honestly in after life. There, too, a slight acquaintance with the books that every educated man must have read, will be of quite as much practical value, as the mystic key, which is the reward and crown of those who have been faithful in their course here. Talk to the average college man of base-ball or "long distance records," and he replies with intelligence and animation, glibly reeling off a string of "records" or "batting averages" that makes your head swim. Mention the latest book—he is prudently dumb. When a man is in his Junior year—influenced by a laudable desire to show the fair maid, upon whom he chances to be calling, his familiarity with the world of literature—speaks of his fondness for *Mr. Elliot's* novels and his preference for "*that gentleman's*" *Romola*, it is time to protest.

Of course an occasional "reading man" is found, and he may, if that sort of thing pleases him, pose before the community, on the frailest of pedestals, as a monument of literary acquirement. Now suppose, radiant with the consciousness of his own genius, and ambitions for the halo of literary glory which surrounds the author, he contributes to his college paper. His woes begin. If he writes, with much painstaking, something that is, perhaps, really creditable for an undergraduate, he finds that he has entered a country where his public can not follow him, and from the criticisms of those whose literary taste has been formed by a long continued reading of "The Youth's Companion" or "The Weekly Sport," he will have the most to dread. If, on the other hand, he gauges the mental capacity of the subscribers and writes something they will read, he has gained nothing from a literary point of view.

The number of "Fatal Marriage"s and

"Maid, Wife, or Widow" s strewn about our college "studies," crumpled and torn, indicate that some of the innocent hours of our college man are given up to "Reading Matter," edifying no doubt, but not exactly "First Class" from a strictly literary standpoint. Might not a part, at least, of this time be profitably spent with books that are *books*, without interfering, materially, with Athletics, Society, or "Marks" in the studies specified in the college schedule?

NADIR.

HISTORY OF ATHLETICS AT TRINITY.

BASE BALL.

Trinity's first feat in the national game was to furnish, in '67, the pitcher for the old Charter Oak Club, whereby that club won the state championship. It was a good starter, but did not arouse the college to the game. If there were any games at all up to '69, they seem to have been too unimportant to chronicle. In those days, says an alumnus, "base ball was considered a school-boy's sport, as it was not then reduced to a science."

In the autumn of '69 there were a few inter-class games, and from that time almost continuously, base ball has been played here. The history is marked by long periods of inactivity, with several short but brilliant periods of activity, of which two have been especially creditable to the college. In the team of 1870, which first represented us in intercollegiate contests, Prof. Luther graced first base, and Mr. Percy S. Bryant third. These gentlemen now comprise a majority of our graduate advisory committee.

The game languished on until '74, when the first college games were won—with Brown and Amherst. From this time Trinity actively engaged in base ball, daring more and more, and reaching a climax of power in '78, when our old friends of Mount Gretna, Wilcox and Elbert, did wonders respectively in batting and pitching, and had a good nine to support them. Elbert was everywhere praised by the newspapers as one of the best of college pitchers, but an injury to his hand took him out of the box after a few ruinous defeats. On one occasion he retired Yale without a single base hit (April, 1878). This team's reputation left them for ever in May, when Elbert, with a broken finger, pitched

against Yale, and was pounded for a score of 25 to 0.

Succeeding this, base ball languished until the advent of the Class of '87—a class of great spirit and much athletic ability. Shannon and Barber, the battery that won us so many victories, discovered that they were a winning team in their junior year, and Trinity again actively entered the intercollegiate arena. During the seasons of '86, '87, and '88 we made a very fine showing, and a reputation that we still claim in spite of last year's Waterloo.

Shannon in the box was remarkable. Many a time by his coolness he made the team "pull together," and come out victorious with the slimmest imaginable margin. The writer has seen him pitch many an inning of from four to nine or ten balls each, against our old rivals, Amherst, Wesleyan and University of Pennsylvania. In one game with Wesleyan he struck out eighteen men; with Yale, he struck out eight, while Stagg scored ten, the Yale men being vastly more proficient at the bat. Barber gave almost perfect support behind the bat, and was universally acknowledged leader of all college catchers, even by the Amherst *Student*.

SUMMARY: In intercollegiate games alone, and exclusive of this season, our records of victories and defeats from the beginning has been as follows:

GAMES LOST	TRINITY vs.	GAMES WON
3	Wesleyan	7
5	Brown	3
3	U. of Penn.	3
8	Amherst	3
3	Lafayette.	4
1	Lehigh	1
0	Troy Polytechnic	3
2	Rose Hills	2
6	Dartmouth	0
9	Williams	0
6	Yale	0
6	Harvard	0
52	Totals,	26
14	Others (including a few with professionals.)	14

GYMNASIUM.

The first gymnasium was a wooden one, put up at the old college in 1871. It was managed by the Athletic Association after '73, in June of which year was held the first public exhibition. This was so successful that two other exhibitions were given in the succeeding Christmas term. These have

since been held annually. After the removal of the college in '79, a new gymnasium was erected, also of wood—the building now containing waiters' apartments, the reading room and a recitation room. The apparatus was hardly sufficient for our needs, but a number of very creditable exhibitions were given in it. In October, 1886, the present gymnasium was started, plans and funds having been secured in one year. President Smith secured from the trustees the promise of a certain amount, provided a certain other amount were raised, and he personally pushed on the plans of the building and secured some of the funds. But nearly all the money was raised by Prof. McCook, representing the executive committee of the New England Alumni Association. Starting with an endowment of ten thousand from Mr. Robert H. Coleman—and this now maintains our "gym" and pays the salary of the trainer—he succeeded by his own efforts in finishing the sum all but eight thousand dollars, which the late Mr. J. S. Morgan gave. At the same time, Mr. Morgan offered Prof. McCook ten thousand for a low-walled, covered building for "cage" work and winter tennis courts, and shortly after five thousand more for the gymnasium or the "annex," as the trustees decided. Mr. E. M. Scudder of New York was instrumental in raising a portion of the money, doing part of the work in New York.

TRACK ATHLETICS.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett offered, in 1874, valuable prizes for winners in intercollegiate foot races, the meeting to be held at Saratoga the day after the regatta of that year. This seems to have stimulated some interest in track athletics, here as well as in other colleges. Two years later the Athletic Association extended its sphere of work to include track athletics, and in May, '78, the first field meeting was held. At this meeting F. L. Wilcox beat all American college pole-vault records, making 8 feet 10½ inches, and R. M. Campbell made 20 feet 11 inches in the running broad jump. The latter "was for some years the intercollegiate, if not the amateur record, but was later thrown out on some technicality regarding the appointment of official measurers." A year later, at the second meeting, J. R. Parsons, '81, raised the pole-vault record to 9 feet 2, and F. N. Shelton is credited with a record of 22½ seconds

in the 220-yards dash, but the record has since been thrown out. The present athletic field was put in order by the Class of '82, in 1880. Two or three years ago the Ward street base-ball grounds were found to be in better condition than our own, and were rented at a considerable expense. Here all our college athletics, except the running events were held until last year. Now that our own field has been drained, repaired, and fenced, a track is all that is needed to put it into use for every branch of athletics. By the energetic work of Prof. McCook, we have now on hand a considerable fund for a grand stand, and the next improvement in view is the running track. Upon the completion of this we will be spared depending upon Charter Oak Park for our field meetings.

In 1887 Trinity was instrumental in organizing the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association, which bars only Harvard and Yale, and managed the first meeting at Charter Oak Park in May of that year. Running was then, as it is now, our strong point, although we have entered in nearly all the events.

PERSONALS.

WATSON, '38. The Rev. Benjamin Watson, D. D., has been re-elected a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Penn.

HOADLEY, '51. C. J. Hoadley, LL. D., has published, for the State of Connecticut, the fifteenth and last volume of Colonial Records. Of these volumes all except the first three have been edited, with great learning and much labor, by Dr. Hoadley.

SARGENT, '51. The statue of the late Governor R. D. Hubbard, provided for by a legacy of George D. Sargent, has been placed on its pedestal on the Capitol grounds in this city, and will soon be unveiled.

TOTTEN, '69. C. A. L. Totten has recently written a book entitled "Our Race." (For sale at Brown & Gross.)

NICHOLS, '70. The Rev. W. F. Nichols, Bishop-elect of California, will be in Hartford next Tuesday evening, June 3rd. He will stop at No. 4 Winthrop street.

FULLER, '70. The Rev. S. R. Fuller preached in Christ Church, Hartford, Sunday, May 18th.

GORDON, '71. The Rev. Thomas H. Gordon has been appointed to Missionary duty at Chew's Landing, N. J.

PORTER, '76. The Rev. T. A. Porter has

been elected a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of South Carolina.

TATE '86. William J. Tate is to be engaged in ministerial work in Nebraska during the summer.

TIBBITS, '87. C. H. Tibbits is in business with the Wallingford Silver Co., corner of 6th Ave. and 14th St., New York City.

HUSBAND, '89. C. H. Husband is with St. John, Kirkham & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers, New York.

WRIGHT, '89. Boardman Wright has left Colorado Springs for the east, and will visit college during commencement week.

WARREN, '90. G. T. Warren will sail for Europe in the City of New York, June 18th.

TALCOTT, '91. C. H. Talcott will sail for Europe, June 4th.

POTTER, '92. A. H. Potter recently returned from Seattle, and has again sailed for Europe.

The following alumni will be ordained at Middletown, June 4th, by Bishop Williams:—Birdsall, '86; Goodwin, '86; Beardsley, '87; Carter, '87; Whitcomb, '87.

Deuel, '87; and Applegate, '87, will be ordained by Bishop Potter in New York, on Trinity Sunday.

The following alumni have recently visited college:—Lewis, '65; Fuller, '70; Mitchell, '85; Niles, '87; W. G. Scott, '88; Morgan, '88; Warner, '88; Scott, '89, and Vanderpoel, '89.

The following additions should be made to the "Roll of Honor" in this year's *Ivy*: Benjamin W. Stone, Chaplain 2d New York Calvary. John F. Mines, '54, Chaplain 2d Maine Infantry; Lieut. Colonel and Brevet Colonel 1st D. C. Calvary. W. G. Davies, '60, served in the 22nd Reg't, N. Y. Volunteers. Albert E. Sumner, '61, Surgeon, U. S. N. Also, the name of George A. Woodward should be placed under the class of 1855 instead of 1850.

OBITUARY.

Word has been received of the death of DEMETRIUS STAMATIADIS, M. D., a graduate in the class of 1832. Dr. Stamatiadis was a Greek; and after taking his degree in medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1838, he returned to the East. For many years he had resided at Constantinople, where he held an official position in connection with the legation of the United States to the Sublime Porte.

The Rev. WELLINGTON EDWIN WEBB, a graduate in the class of 1840, died on the

1st day of April. Mr. Webb was ordained in 1844, by Bishop Meade, and his first parish was in Danville, Va. After serving in other parishes, he became secretary of the Commission of Home Missions to Colored People; and in 1878 he became rector at Halifax C. H., Va., where he was residing at the time of his death. His son, Edward Coleman Webb, who died several years ago, was a member of the class of 1875.

COMMUNICATION.

DEAR TABLET.—Could not THE TABLET use its influence to have the class banners transferred from their present hiding place, the college library, to Alumni Hall, where they really belong, and where their bright colors would make an agreeable break upon the bare stretch of white walls, which now forms the background to the Germans and dances given there. In the library they are seldom seen. In Alumni Hall they would serve for decorations, and would also tend to keep alive, in the memory of our college public, the classes which gave them for this purpose.

Respectfully,

B.

THE SPIRIT OF NINETY SIX.

"The Spirit of Ninety-Six," or "The Coming Woman," was given by the College Dramatic Association at Alumni Hall, on the evening of May 12, with the following cast: *Miss Wolverine Griffin*, Parrish, '91; *Mrs. Barbara Badger*, Candee, '93; *Miss Victorine Wigfall*, McKean, '92; *Mrs. Wigfall*, Pressey, '90; *Thos. Carberry*, Hamlin, '91; *Mr. Wigfall*, Smith, '90; *Butler*, Porter, '93.

McKean is the only member of the cast who had not appeared before the college public before. He is certainly the best of the many good "guileless maidens" the association has given us during the past three years. When he appeared in the last act, in his white ball-gown, carrying the red roses he had just received, he made a very girlish and, of course, very beautiful picture. The manner in which Hamlin, as the effeminate man, into which this "Prophetic Drama" insists that we are degenerating, interpreted his rôle, is also worthy of special mention. After the play a programme of ten numbers was danced.

BASE BALL.

Columbia 0, Trinity 5.

On May 9th, Trinity defeated Columbia on the home grounds, in a very interesting game.

Trinity.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E	Columbia.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E
Brady, 2b.	1	1	1	2	2	0	Pixley, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cheritree, 1b.	0	3	3	12	0	0	Wilde, ss.	0	0	0	1	4	2
Mallory, lf.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Langdon, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	1
Graves, c.	1	1	1	10	0	0	Snedeker, cf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lynch, cf.	1	1	1	0	0	0	Vincent, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Thurston, ss.	1	1	1	0	3	1	Wolters, 2b.	0	0	0	4	3	3
Hill, 3b.	1	0	0	1	3	1	Welch, 1b.	0	0	0	12	1	0
Hamlin, p.	0	0	0	1	14	0	Mayham, p.	0	1	1	1	7	0
R. Con'v'r rf.	0	1	1	0	0	0	Smith, c.	0	0	0	8	2	0
Total.	5	8	8	27	22	2	Total.	0	1	1	27	18	5

Earned runs, Trinity 4. First base on errors, Trinity 3. First base on balls, Trinity 1. Struck out, Trinity 4, Columbia 9. Left on bases, Trinity 7, Columbia 3. Two base hits, Trinity 1. Passed balls, Smith 2. Wild pitches, Mayham 1. Sacrifice hits, Trinity 2. Stolen bases, Trinity 6. Hit by ball, Trinity 2. Time of game, 1 hour 35 minutes. Umpire, J. J. Brady. Scorer, W. H. McCulloch.

Brown 6, Trinity 5.

On May 23d, the most exciting and interesting game thus far of the season, was played against Brown on the home grounds. Trinity lost the game by poor headwork shown in the fourth inning.

Trinity.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E	Brown.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E
Brady, 2b.	1	2	2	0	3	0	Dowd, 2b.	3	1	2	4	3	4
Cheritree, 1b.	0	0	0	8	0	1	Sexton, ss.	1	0	0	0	3	0
Mallory, lf.	2	1	1	1	0	0	Woodcock, p.	0	1	1	0	10	3
Graves, c.	1	2	2	8	0	2	Messer, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lynch, cf.	1	2	3	6	0	1	M'nd'nh'll, lf.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Thurston, ss.	0	0	0	2	1	1	Jones, cf.	0	1	1	5	0	0
Hill, 3b.	0	1	1	0	2	3	Weeks, 1b.	0	0	0	9	0	0
Hamlin, p.	0	1	1	0	8	0	Magill, 3b.	0	0	0	2	0	0
R. Con'v'r rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Thurston, c.	1	0	0	6	0	0
Total.	5	9	10	25	14	8	Total.	6	3	4	27	16	7

Earned runs, Trinity 2, Brown 2. First base on balls, Brown 8. Struck out, Trinity 5, Brown 4. Left on bases, Brown 7, Trinity 5. Two base hits, Lynch 1. Passed balls, Graves 1, Thurston 1. Wild pitches, Woodcock 2. Stolen bases, Trinity 1, Brown 5. Sacrifice hits, Trinity 1, Brown 2. Time of game, 1 hour 45 minutes. Umpires, Brady for Trinity, Conley for Brown. Scorer, W. H. McCulloch.

Amherst Agricultural College 5, Trinity 7.

Trinity defeated the "Aggies" on the 24th, in a close but uninteresting game.

Trinity.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E	Aggies.	R	IB	TB	PO	A	E
Brady, 2b.	2	1	1	2	1	0	Willard, 2b.	0	0	0	3	4	1
Cheritree, 1b.	1	1	2	9	0	0	Bliss, lf.	1	1	1	1	0	0
Mallory, lf.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hoar, p.	1	1	1	0	10	0
Graves, c.	0	1	1	11	2	1	Paige, c.	2	3	4	9	3	1
Lynch, cf.	0	1	1	0	0	0	Ruggles, 1b.	1	1	1	11	1	0
Thurston, ss.	1	0	0	3	4	0	McCloud, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	2
Hill, 3b.	2	3	3	0	1	2	Crane, cf.	0	2	2	0	0	1
Hamlin, p.	1	1	1	0	11	0	Fletcher, ss.	0	0	0	0	1	0
R. Con'v'r rf.	0	1	1	0	0	0	Hull, 3b.	0	0	0	3	2	1
Total.	7	9	10	27	19	3	Totals.	5	8	9	27	21	5

Earned runs, Trinity 2, "Aggies" 2. First base on balls, Trinity 4, "Aggies" 6. Struck out, Trinity 5, "Aggies" 10. Left on bases, Trinity 4, "Aggies" 11. Two base hits, Cheritree 1, Paige 1. Passed balls, Graves 2, Paige 2. Wild pitches, Hamlin 1. Sacrifice hits, Trinity 4, "Aggies" 1. Stolen bases, Trinity 15, "Aggies" 4. Time of game, 2 hours 5 minutes. Umpire, J. J. Brady. Scorer, W. H. McCulloch.

THE COLLEGE FIELD MEETING.

May 16th, 1890.

The annual spring field meeting was postponed on account of rain. The track was in poor condition on Thursday, the 22nd, when the postponed meeting finally took place.

Following is the list of events and winners: 100-Yds. Dash—1st: Graves, '92, in 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs.; 2nd: W. Bulkeley, '90. Running Broad Jump—1st: Gesner, '90, 17 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2nd: Peugnet, '93. 220-Yds. Hurdle—1st: W. Bulkeley, '90, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; 2nd: Hoisington, '91. Putting the Shot—1st: Young, '91, 31 ft. $\frac{3}{4}$ in.; 2nd: Hoisington, '91. 440-Yds. Dash—1st: E. McCook, '90, 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; 2nd: Niles, '93. Standing Broad Jump—1st: Gesner, '90, 9 ft. 9 in.; 2nd: E. Bulkeley, '90. One Mile Run—1st: Burnham, '91, 4 min. 58 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs.; 2nd: Barton, '93. Throwing the Hammer—1st: Hoisington, '91, 77 ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2nd: Talcott, '91. Half Mile Run—1st: Hutchins, '90, 2 min. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; 2nd: Lampson, '91. Standing High Jump—1st: E. Bulkeley, '90, 4 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2nd: Gesner, '90. 220-Yds. Dash—1st: W. Bulkeley, '90, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; 2nd: E. McCook, '90. Running High Jump—1st: E. Bulkeley, '90, 4 ft. 10 in.; 2nd: Niles, '93. Two Mile Run—1st: Allen, '93, 10 min. 50 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.; 2nd: C. Lewis, '93. 120-Yds. Hurdle—1st: W. Bulkeley, '90, 20 $\frac{1}{4}$ secs.; 2nd: Hoisington, '91. One Mile Bicycle (Safety)—1st: Barton, '93.

The 220-Yds. Hurdle Race time was made, and college records were broken in the One Mile Run, Throwing the Hammer, Half Mile Run, and the Two Mile Run.

THE WORCESTER MEET.

On Wednesday, May 28th, the annual field meeting of the N. E. I. A. A. was held at Worcester. The track was in very poor condition at the beginning of the sports, but on account of the frequent showers which occurred during the afternoon, it soon be-

came puddled and very slippery. Considering this fact, the records made were remarkable. Following is a list of the events and winners:

100-yards dash—First heat, 1st, Raley (Amherst), 10 2-5 secs.; 2d, Williams (Dartmouth). Second heat, 1st, Boardman (Amherst) 10 4-5 secs.; 2d, Dowd (Brown). Third heat, 1st, Ewing (Amherst), 11 secs.; 2d, Hall (Dartmouth). Final heat, 1st, Raley (Amherst), 10 2-5 secs.; 2d, Williams (Dartmouth.)

Tug-of-war—First trial, Williams *vs.* Dartmouth, won by Williams by $\frac{1}{2}$ inch; second trial, Williams *vs.* Dartmouth, won by Williams by $\frac{1}{4}$ inch.

Half-mile run—1st, Jackson (Amherst), 2 mins. 8 1-5 secs.; 2d, Hutchins (Trinity), 2 mins. 9 secs.

120-yards hurdle race—First heat, 1st, Ralsten (Wesleyan), 18 2-5 secs.; 2d, Dadmun (Worcester). Second heat, 1st, Ludington (Amherst), 18 secs.; 2d, Scruton (Dartmouth). Final heat, 1st, Ludington (Amherst), 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; 2d, Ralsten (Wesleyan).

Pole vault—1st, Ewing (Amherst), 9 ft. 3 in.; 2d, Hovey (Brown) and Potter (Dartmouth), Hovey winning finally at 9 ft. 3 in.

220-yards dash—First heat, Williams (Dartmouth), 23 2-5 secs.; 2d, Bulkeley (Trinity). Second heat, 1st, Dadmun (Worcester), 23 4-5 secs.; 2d, Bushee (Williams). Third heat, 1st, Shattuck (Amherst), 23 3-5 secs.; 2d, Campbell (Williams). Final heat, 1st, Williams (Dartmouth), 23 4-5 secs.; 2d, Dadmun (Worcester).

Two-mile bicycle race—1st, Hallock (Amherst), 7 mins. 14 2-5 secs.; 2d, Delabarre (Amherst).

One-mile run—1st, Wells (Amherst), 4 mins. 35 4-5 secs.; 2d, Carr (Williams), 4 mins. 38 2-5 secs.

Throwing 16-lb. hammer—1st, Abbott (Dartmouth), 83 ft. 10 in.; 2d, Little (Dartmouth), 82 ft. 5 in.

Quarter-mile run—1st, Shattuck (Amherst), 52 2-5 secs.; 2d, Rowe (Dartmouth) and Jackson (Amherst), dead heat.

Standing high jump—1st, Crook (Williams), 5 ft. 1 1-2 in.; 2d, Fish (Worcester) 4 ft. 9 in.

220-yards hurdle—First heat, 1st, Bulkeley (Trinity), 28 1-5 secs.; 2d, Humphreys.

Second heat, 1st, Ide (Dartmouth), 28 4-5 secs.; 2d, Ralsten. Final heat, 1st, Ide (Dartmouth), 28 secs.; 2d, Ralsten.

One-mile walk—1st, Gregg (Amherst), 7 mins. 22 secs.; 2d, Raub (Amherst)

Running high jump—1st, Barrows (Brown), 5 ft. 5 in.; 2d, Francis (Williams), 5 ft. 5 in. in jumping off a tie.

Putting 16-lb. shot—1st, Alexander (Amherst), 34 ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2d, Houghton (Amherst), 34 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Standing broad jump—1st, Crook (Williams), 10 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 2d, Gesner (Trinity), 9 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Running broad jump—1st, Potter (Dartmouth), 20 ft. 2 in.; 2d, Humphreys (Dartmouth), 20 ft. 1 in.

Two-mile run—1st, Wells (Amherst), 10 mins. 23 3-5 secs.; 2d, Carr (Williams), 10 min. 43 secs.

The features of the meet were the phenomenal running of Wells, who broke the record in both the mile and two-mile, and the jumping of Crook, who broke the world's amateur record in the standing high jump. In all, nine records were broken, as follows: 100-yards dash, 10 3-5 secs. to 10 2-5 secs.; 120-yards hurdle race, 18 2-5 secs. to 17 1-2 secs.; 220-yards dash, 23 $\frac{3}{4}$ to 23 2-5; 220-yards hurdle race, no record to 28 secs.; mile run, 4 mins. 40 4-5 secs. to 4 mins. 35 4-5 secs.; two-mile run, 10 mins. 24 4-5 secs. to 10 mins. 23 3-5 secs.; mile walk, 8 mins. 10 3-5 secs. to 7 mins. 22 secs.; throwing the hammer, 82 ft. 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ in. to 83 ft. 10 in.; standing high jump, 4 ft. 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ in. to 5 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Amherst won the championship with great ease, and certainly deserved it, breaking six records, and winning ten first prizes. The rank of the colleges with the number of men on the respective teams is as follows:

	No. of men.	Firsts.	Seconds.	Records.
Amherst,	26	10	3*	6
Dartmouth,	18	4	5*	2
Williams,	23	3	3	1
Brown,	7	1	1	
Trinity,	10	0	2	
Wesleyan,	4	0	2	
Worcester,	22	0	2	
Vermont,	4	0	0	

*Tie in quarter-mile.

Princeton offers a scholarship of \$1,500, which is the largest offered by any American college.

THE PRIZE VERSION DECLAMATION.

The programme of the Prize Version Declamation delivered in the Moral Philosophy room, Thursday, May 22, was unusually interesting, consisting of orations raised in character from two *ad exercitus* exhortations from Tacitus and a portion of Tertullian's apology *pro Christianis*. The contest is continued annually in memory of the late Professor Edwin Johnson, sometime professor of English in this college, and a prize is awarded to the successful competitor, excellence in translation, English and delivery being taken into account.

The prize, an edition of Shakespeare, was awarded to John Williams, '90. The other competitors were Humphries '92, Littell, '90, Stockton, '91, Randall, '92.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

The next german will take place June 2d. Senior examinations begin next Wednesday.

Peugnet, '93, is the latest addition to the chapel choir.

Russell, '92, has been elected Lemon Squeezer receiver.

The English composition prizes have been awarded to Russell and Taylor.

The Freshmen have appointed committees for selecting a class cane and class song.

Burnham, '91, has received an appointment as census enumerator for the college.

Hutchins and Lampson represent Trinity in the half mile to-day, at the Berkeley Oval, N. Y.

In the *Illustrated American* a valuable addition has been made to the reading-room literature.

Bishop Williams will preach in the college chapel to-morrow and also administer the rite of confirmation.

The Sophomores have decided to burn Mechanics instead of Analytics. The cremation will not take place till next term.

The Athenæum Literary Society on May 30th discussed the question, Resolved:—That the laborer is not harmed by modern inventions.

Professor Luther delivered a lecture on

"The Manner in which the Size of the Earth was Determined," before the National Club, May 26th.

The *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, the *Journal de Genève* and the *Fliegende Blätter* are regularly to be seen in the modern language room.

Van Schaack, '91, represented the TABLET at the annual convention of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association, held in Providence last night.

The class of '91 has received an invitation to send delegates to a convention of members of Junior classes from the various American colleges to be held at Brown.

The election of the '90-'91 board of TABLET editors will take place between the first and tenth of June. So far there are twelve men eligible for election.

The Sophomores defeated the Freshmen in a game of base-ball, May 10th, by a score of 8 to 2. The batteries were: '92, Dingwall and Graves; '93, Cullen and Rouse.

On the evening of May 16, Professor Johnson read a recent play of his entitled "Miss Dusenberry," before a very appreciative audience of students and others.

A society known as St. Paul's Guild was formed at Trinity, May 5th. The officers are:—President, Griswold, '90; Secretary and Treasurer, Hicks, '91; Council, Griswold, Hicks, Gesner, Young and Littell.

The recently organized Press Club at a meeting held May 27th, adopted a constitution and elected the following officers:—President, Conover, '90; Secretary, Burnham, '91; Executive Committee, Gesner, '90; Johnson, '92, and Collins, '93, together with the two officers.

The prizes offered by the American Protective Tariff League for best essays on the subject of The Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping engaged in National Commerce were awarded as follows: The first prize of \$150 has been awarded to John Ford, Cornell University, N. Y. The second prize of \$100 has been awarded to Carrie R. Gaston, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. The third prize of \$50 has been awarded to Thomas A. C. Spillane, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me. A silver medal for a meritorious essay has been awarded to H. H. Young, Brown U.