

1905 Class History.

By FRANCIS GEORGE BURROWS.

It is ever the historian's privilege to boast of the heroic deeds of his class; which gratifies the vanity of the class, delights the parents and friends, and thus makes the history a great success. It therefore requires no little assurance for me to admit that other classes just as good have graduated before ours or that the college will be able to exist after we are gone.

The truth is 1905 is very nearly the normal Trinity type of class. As freshmen we did the work we were told to do unless we could shirk it. As sophomores we labored energetically to prevent the new class from following our example. As juniors we chose only such courses as led to a life of leisure, and as seniors we lamented our mistake and burned the midnight oil gaining knowledge enough to pass off conditions. And this, in one way or another, is the life of the average college man.

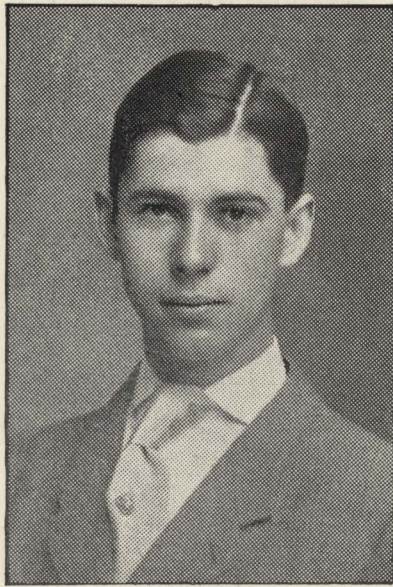
Yet there are certain events such as every one must encounter during a four years' stay at Trinity, which to us were of great import and now are of fond memory. For the sake of the class, then, I ask that you bear with me while I speak of them.

Few of us will forget that evening in September, 1901, when we first met in chapel and curiously looked about the place in which we were to gather for the next four years; when for the first time we joined with the sophomores and upperclassmen in the hymn which from long custom Trinity has identified as her own. Nor will we forget the services following chapel, which in another way were just as impressive. It was inspiring to walk down the stairs, while the college outside, stretched in two long lines and yelling "Fresh! Fresh! Fresh!" at the top of their lungs, were waiting to receive us. Would that you could have seen '05 running, scrambling, sprawling, crawling between those infinitely long lines. The calm repose and dignity which now marks them was not present even in the remotest degree. But be it said in justice to them, the rest of the college, both faculty and students were no better. For a few energetic professors attempted to intervene, and were hooted with as great gusto as the freshmen. Vigorously objecting, they treated the students with scant ceremony, and '05 rejoiced.

On the morning of March 17, the freshmen, peeping curiously from their windows, viewed with great satisfaction a large 1905 banner desecrating our honored flagpole and a small crowd of indignant sophomores below, vainly endeavoring to remove it. But as the flag could be reached only by flying machine or more mediocre pole climbers, the freshmen pursued their customary policy of looking wise while saying nothing and attending recitations as usual. But while Professor Hopkins was discoursing on the "Moabite Stone," he was rudely interrupted by cries of "All out, Freshmen!" and the class piled pell-mell over the chairs and out of the door, leaving the professor and the mobite stone in the company of a few empty benches. The sophomores were raising a huge ladder; '05 halted irresolute; one man touched the ladder, and was told in vivid language to take his hands off. With that the class seized hold and dragged the ladder across the campus with the entire sophomore class clinging to a rope behind. '05 always speaks of that incident with pardonable pride.

Not so with the March 17 following. We were the victims of a malevolent trick. The class had stayed up the whole night previous tearing down posters

which the industrious freshmen had scattered far and wide. When chapel approached we felt we deserved a well-earned rest. But after chapel, the freshmen in a body broke for the athletic field, and the sophomores, nothing loth, took up the chase. Over briars, through mud and water they floundered, and finally stopped in a free fight at the bottom of a ditch. Then came the tidings that there was a larger banner raised on the campus, and all floundered back the way they came, and again started a free fight under the electric light pole. Here the faculty intervened. Dr. McCook



R. M. EWING, Class Day President.

picked our learned statistician from a tangled mass of legs and arms, and the statistician unwittingly dealt the professor a severe blow in the pit of the stomach. There was no glory for '05 that day, not even for the learned statistician. The most eventful period of college life is in the two first years. After that one is content to stand on the sidelines and yell "Get at 'em, Freshmen!" The only excitement comes in the final heats of the race for degrees. Many were the times during the past week when some desperate senior held up a defenseless professor in his study and forced him to deliver a passing mark. But such strenuous work is over now. All that remains is for us to receive our degrees in the firm belief that they will provide each of us with a living.

DR. LUTHER'S TRIPS.

On Tuesday, June 13, President Luther made an address at the graduation exercises of St. Luke's School at Wayne, Penn., W. P. Brown, Trinity '01 is a prominent instructor there.

On Wednesday, June 14, he visited St. James School, Washington Co., Maryland. He enjoyed a baseball game there in the afternoon in which the school was victorious, and in the evening both Dr. Luther and the school boys received with much enthusiasm the score of the Trinity-Amherst game. The following day he made an address at the commencement exercises of the school and in the afternoon he made the athletic awards at the class day exercises.

On Wednesday, June 21, President Luther left us again, this time to attend the exercises commemorative of the fiftieth anniversary of Tufts college.

He made an address at their commemoration dinner and at the commencement exercises the college honored him with the degree of LL. D.

Class Day Dance.

The festivities of the class day were brought to a close at a late hour Tuesday morning, with the ending of the Senior Promenade. The promenade was held in Alumni Hall, which was simply but very tastefully decorated for the occasion. The color scheme was green and white. The walls were draped in white and hung with smilax. Over the stage, which was also draped with white and decorated with palms, hung a huge old gold and blue Trinity banner, while underneath was a smaller 1905 banner, which will now take its place with the banners of other classes on the walls. The lighting effect was very pretty. Festoons of tiny Japanese lanterns, in which were concealed electric lights, hung from corners of the ceiling and met in the center.

Downstairs the gymnasium, where the midnight supper was served, was also adorned. Here the color scheme was old gold and blue. The running track was hung with the college colors, interspersed with American flags. The pillars of the gymnasium were draped with the same colors, while streamers of old gold and blue hung from the corners to the center of the ceiling. Here they met in a huge old gold and blue "T". A light collation was served after the twentieth dance.

The committee of the senior class who had charge of the arrangements, and to whom the success of the reception is largely due, were Charles Edward Gostenhofer, chairman, Frederick Charles Meredith, Harry Clayton Boyd, William F. Bulkeley and Robert M. Ewing. The dancing, which should have begun shortly after 9 o'clock, did not commence until 10, owing to the band concert on the campus.

The music which was furnished by Colt's Orchestra and consisted of forty dances, was exceptionally good.

The patronesses were Mrs. F. B. Allen, Mrs. T. C. Babbitt, Mrs. G. S. Boyd, Mrs. Cranston Brenton, Mrs. C. C. Bulkeley, Mrs. G. S. Burrows, Mrs. J. S. Camp, Mrs. C. C. Clarke, Mrs. C. M. Clement, Mrs. C. L. Edwards, Mrs. Henry Ferguson, Mrs. D. W. Goodale, Mrs. C. H. Gostenhofer, Mrs. F. W. Harriman, Mrs. A. E. Hart, Mrs. H. M. Hopkins, Mrs. T. M. Lincoln, Mrs. F. S. Luther, Miss McAlpine, Mrs. J. J. McCook, Mrs. J. C. Patterson, Mrs. C. A. Pelton, Mrs. H. A. Perkins, Mrs. R. B. Riggs, Mrs. W. J. Roberts, Mrs. W. G. Roberts, Mrs. Walter Sanford, Mrs. H. T. Stedman, Mrs. E. P. Taylor, Mrs. W. M. Urban, Mrs. J. H. Wells.

The alumni gave an informal band concert on the campus from eight to ten. Colt's Band played a great many popular airs, and both undergraduates and alumni joined in singing and merry-making. Over 500 people of Hartford were the guests of the college, and enjoyed the concert to its close.

PHI BETA KAPPA ELECTIONS.

On Monday the following members of the Junior class were elected to Phi Beta Kappa: F. A. G. Cowper of Milford, N. H.; H. G. Barbour of Hartford, and F. C. Hinkel of New York city.

The annual oratorical contest for the F. A. Brown prize of \$100 was held in alumni hall last Thursday evening. The prize was won by William Perry Stedman, 1905 who spoke on "Milton's 'Areopagitica' and its relation to legislation on the freedom of the press."

Professor and Mrs. Edwards entertained the senior class in a most enjoyable manner on Thursday evening of last week.

COMMENCEMENT, 1905.

Reception Committee.

Honorary.

Gurdon Wadsworth Russell, M.A., M.D., '34.
Rev. John Bours Richmond, '40.
Rev. Samuel Fermor Jarvis, M.A., '45.
Rev. John Taylor Huntington, M.A., '50.
Col. George Abishai Woodward, M.A., '55.
William Gilbert Davies, B.S., '60.
Edmund Sanford Clark, M.A., '65.
George Lewis Cooke, M.A., LL.D., '70.
William Robinson Blair, B.A., '75.
Bern Budd Gallaudet, M.D., '80.
Sidney Trowbridge Miller, M.A., '85.
Rev. George Winthrop Sargent, S.T.B., '90.
Philip James McCook, LL.B., '95.
Samuel William Coons, B.A., 1900.
For the Faculty.
Rev. John James McCook, D.D., '63.
Robert Baird Riggs, Ph.D.

1905 Statistics.

Compiled by CHARLES M. RHODES.

After the presentations, President Luther announced the names of those who had won "T's" and "aT's" during the year, and presented the former with certificates, granting the right to wear them. The statistician, Charles Milton Rhodes of Steubenville, O., then read the statistics of the class. After giving the average weight and height of the class Rhodes said:—

The majority of the class are smokers, but owing to the varying tastes no favorite smoke was chosen. Clements preferred a dry pipe and Baker cubeb. The selection of a favorite drink was one of the most burning of the questions submitted. The teetotalers were in the majority, but were unable to carry the day through inability to agree on a candidate, their votes being divided among tea, water and gin rickeys. Beer was finally selected. Harriman and Blakesley are respectively the noisiest and quietest men of the class. Clement is the most popular.

The election of the handsomest man was difficult, owing to so many of the fellows being too modest to vote for themselves. Gostenhofer finally won out with a handsome majority. Gussy also divides with Baker the distinction of being the prettiest. Our favorite professor is also our president.

Ewing and Baker were elected the sports of the class, Gostenhofer is the neatest and O'Connor the most perfectly developed man. The vote for freshest freshman was practically unanimous in favor of Harriman, Harriman casting a blank ballot. Jones and Gostenhofer are declared the heaviest fusers. Pelton is the promptest man and Farrow the biggest grafter.

Kennedy is the wittiest and has the most shining intellect of any in the class. Burrows is the craziest or, in other words, the most original man. Welles is the hardest knocker, while Clement, Welles and Kennedy form a trinity of bluffers hard to equal. Gostenhofer is voted the best dressed man and Clement the one who has done most for the college. The selection of our best athlete has been left to the wiser and more unprejudiced body.

In regard to the two questions which concern our later lives, when we have left Trinity, Allen Goodale has been picked as the most likely to marry first and Blair Roberts as most likely to succeed. Evidently the two terms have not been considered synonymous. At any

(Continued on page 2.)

The Trinity Tripod

Published Tuesdays and Fridays in each week of the college year by students of Trinity College.

William Blair Roberts, 1905,
Editor-in-Chief.

Harry Huet, 1906,
Managing Editor.

Henry Gray Barbour, 1906,
Assistant Managing Editor.

Garrett Denise Bowne, Jr., 1906,
Alumni and Athletics.

Paul MacMillin Butterworth, 1908,
Assistant Alumni Editor.

Irving Rinaldo Kenyon, 1907,
Business Manager.

Frederick C. Hedrick, 1907,
Assistant Business Manager.

Reporters:

G. A. Cunningham, 1907.

C. R. Hardcastle, 1908.

C. L. Trumbull, 1908.

J. K. Edsall, 1908.

J. O. Morris, 1908.

W. R. Cross, 1908.

OFFICE OF TRINITY TRIPOD, No. 12 NORTHAM TOWER.

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 29, 1904, at the Post Office at Hartford, Conn.

"NOW THEN—TRINITY!"

To Trinity Alumni:

This number of THE TRIPOD is being sent to every alumnus and recipient of an honorary degree, partly as a free gift to those who have an abiding interest in the welfare of the college and partly with the expectation that that interest will lead those who are not yet subscribers to subscribe to a paper which will keep them in touch with the college and to give their support to a publication unrestrainedly devoted to her advancement.

Though entirely an undergraduate effort, THE TRIPOD belongs to the alumni even more than to the students. In this, the paper's first year, it has gained the support of a fair percentage of the alumni and the enthusiasm of those most actively loyal. Next year we expect to treble our alumni subscription list.

In order that the work of THE TRIPOD may be carried on most effectively, it is requested that renewals and new subscriptions be sent in this summer and as early as possible, to

F. C. HEDRICK,
Business Manager for 1905-6.
19 Jarvis Hall.

Mail addressed to the above address will be safely forwarded.

(Continued from page 1.)

rate here's hoping the fortune of the least of us may be equally as good.

After the conclusion of the statistics, the class and the audience stood up, while the former sang "Neath the Elms." The class then gave the class yell, and the audience dispersed to go to informal receptions at the various fraternity houses.

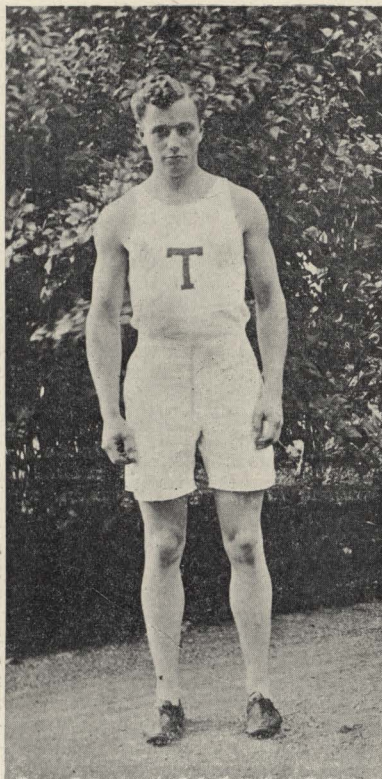
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF FELLOWS.

The annual meeting of the Board of Fellows of Trinity College was held Friday evening at the residence of Prof. J. J. McCook, 396 Main street, Dr. Luther presiding.

The recent change whereby all examinations are held in alumni hall was reported, and received favorably by the board. There was a discussion in regard to the substitution of English for Latin in the formula for conferring degrees, but the consensus was in favor of continuing the old and dignified custom at present observed. The matter of substituting French for Latin and German for Greek as requirements for the degree of B.A. was also considered but no action was taken.

Several committees reported pro-

gress in regard to various matters, and were continued. The time of the annual meeting was changed to the Monday of commencement week at noon.



D. W. GATESON, Track Captain.

The musical clubs have held their annual meeting and elected as officers of the ensuing year: Glee club leader, D. Wilmot Gateson, 1906, manager of musical clubs, P. Carlton Bryant, 1907. No leader has been chosen for the Mandolin club as yet.

A very attractive german was given by the Epsilon chapter of the Delta Psi fraternity at their house on the evening of Thursday the twenty-second of June.

1905 SMOKER.

The class of 1905 will hold an informal farewell smoker at the Heublein Rathskeller at nine o'clock this (Wednesday) evening.

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BASE BALL TEAM.

1905.

Captain—Charles Francis Clement of Sunbury, Pa.
 Manager—Frederick Charles Hinkel, Jr., of New York city.
 O. Morgan, cf.
 J. C. Landefeld, 3b.
 J. F. Powell, ss.
 W. F. Madden, lf.
 C. F. Clement, 1b.
 J. Bowman, rf. (p.)
 W. C. Burwell, 2b.
 M. S. Dravo, c.
 W. Badgeley, p. (rf.)
 Substitutes—Marlor, Meredith, Randall and Hyde.

TRINITY'S BASEBALL RECORD, 1905.

March	T.
Wed. 29. Westminster at Hartford	6 3
April.	
Sat. 1. Princeton at Princeton	2 4
Sat. 8. Harvard at Cambridge	1 8
Wed. 12. West Point at West Point	5 7
Sat. 15. Holy Cross at Worcester	7 4
Wed. 19. Rutgers at New Brunswick	24 2
Sat. 22. Lafayette at Easton	4 11
Mon. 24. Pennsylvania at Philadelphia	2 0
Tues. 25. Lehigh at So. Bethlehem	6 7
Wed. 26. Annapolis at Annapolis	1 1
Thu. 27. Manhattan at New York	0 15
Fri. 28. Seton Hall at South Orange	0 2
Sat. 29. Fordham at Fordham, May.	5 6
Wed. 3. Mass State College at Hartford	0 1
Fri. 5. Rutgers at Hartford	10 3
Wed. 10. New York University at Hartford	5 0
Sat. 13. Wesleyan at Hartford	6 0
Wed. 17. Syracuse at Hartford	1 0
Sat. 20. New York University at New York	6 7
Sat. 27. Worcester Polytechnic at Hartford	10 1
Tues. 30, a. m. Wesleyan at Hartford	2 3
Tues. 30, p. m. Wesleyan at Middletown	3 0
June.	
Sat. 3. Williams at Hartford	3 10
Sat. 10. Williams at Williams-town	5 6
Wed. 14. Amherst at Hartford	3 2

BASE BALL CAPTAIN.

John F. Powell, 1906, Unanimously Elected.

On Saturday, the 17th, the baseball team elected John Franklin Powell of Allentown, Pa., captain of next year's team, by unanimous vote.

Powell is a member of the class of 1906. He entered Trinity from Lehigh last fall. He is the fastest short-stop Trinity has ever played, and was this year captain of our basket-ball team. He is a member of the Senior Honorary Society.

GATESON IS TRACK CAPTAIN.

On June 15th, the track team chose as captain for next year Daniel Wilmot Gateson of Brooklyn, N. Y. Gateson is a member of the class of 1906, and for three years has been one of the strongest point winners for the college. He is a very fast man in both the 100 and 220 yard dashes. One of the features of his work has been the excellent training he has kept. Gateson has won his "T" in nearly every inter-collegiate meet in which he has contested and has been prominent in other branches of college activity. He has recently been elected leader of next year's Glee Club and is also a member of the Senior Honorary Society.



TRINITY'S BASEBALL TEAM, 1905.

SENIOR DRAMATICS.

The Senior Class on Saturday evening gave a very successful presentation of a one-act farce entitled "Freezing a Mother-in-Law." The title is to be taken literally, as the plot of the play turns upon the actual (as intended), freezing of the troublesome mother-in-law.

Mrs. Watmuff, the mother-in-law, strongly opposes the attentions of Walter Litherland towards her daughter, Emily, who is an obedient girl, and is inclined to yield to her mother's wishes. Mr. Watmuff, a sentimental old gentleman, who is also obedient to Mrs. Watmuff, receives a visit from his nephew, Ferdinand Swift, an adventurous youth, who has just returned to England from America. The nephew discloses to Mr. Watmuff and the young lover a solution which, upon being applied to the ear, causes the temporary freezing of the body, subject to recovery. Mr. Watmuff is a henpecked husband, and, under the guise of aiding science, he states his willingness to allow his wife to be experimented upon. The attempt is made by a well devised plan, but is thwarted by the young lover, who hopes to win Mrs. Watmuff's favor thereby. He discloses to her the plot.

Mrs. Watmuff, by substituting a wine for the freezing solution, and feigning the freezing process, is able to place the husband in the very amusing situation of disclosing his actual feelings in regard to her. Whereas the young lover, who has secretly watched the whole proceedings, enacts a very amusing scene with Emily, by which he completely gains the good will of Mrs. Watmuff. The climax is reached in the general disclosure of the plot, and in the complete victory of Mrs. Watmuff, who now gladly gives her blessing to the lovers.

Harriman and Goodale in the female parts of Mrs. Watmuff and her daughter, did not attempt to conceal completely their identity as men, but made the characters extremely funny by their ridiculous inconsistencies. Gostenhofer, also, as the young lover, made the love scenes an extravagant mimicry of the customary formulas. Pelton, as the dashing young adventurer, was fully equal to the occasion of depicting the spirited and reckless

manner of this character. The honors of the evening belong to George for his very excellent portrayal of the character of Mr. Watmuff.

An audience which completely filled the hall saw the play. Following this, until twelve o'clock, there was dancing, for which a large number of couples remained.

The committee who are responsible for the success of this entertainment consisted of C. H. Pelton, manager; W. P. Stedman, assistant manager; R. H. Blakeslee, and Prof. Brenton, stage manager.

Following is the program and cast:

Piano Solo—Valse, Op. 34, No. 1, M. Moszkowski
 Mr. Baker.

"Freezing a Mother-in-Law."

Cast.

Mr. Watmuff (attached to the past) J. H. George
 Ferdinand Swift, his nephew (attached to fortune hunting)

Walter Litherland (attached to Emily Watmuff) .. C. E. Gostenhofer
 Mrs. Watmuff (attached to the memory of her parents), .. C. J. Harriman

Emily, her daughter (attached to Walter Litherland) .. A. R. Goodale

CLASS DAY PRESENTATION.

C. Jarvis Harriman made the customary presentations to individual members of the class, as follows:

Baker—Medal for dodging work while a freshman.

Blakeslee—Card introducing him to the class because he is supposed not to know them.

Boyd—"Paddle," in memory of his freshman and sophomore years.

Bulkeley—Kappa Beta Phi key; for high stand.

Burrows—"Bale" of cotton to get him out of jail after his next scrape.

Campbell—Panama hat for use while superintending canal construction.

Carr—Zero, the first he ever received.

Clement—Special sick excuse Sept. 1901 to June 1905 inclusive after the form specially printed for him by the faculty.

Ewing—"Getoff my diamond!"—the sign on the Ewing athletic field.

George—Jew's beard and hat for linguistic ability.

Goodale—a pancake, his favorite edible.

Gostenhofer—Pitcher of icewater for use while "stumping" United States.

Jones—Gold football for services on freshman team.

Kennedy—Hood, Doctor of Universal Knowledge (including the great American game of Skill).

Meredith—Letter file for his feminine correspondence.

Pelton—Bottle of bromo-seltzer of size sufficient to last him one week.

Rhodes—Rattle, and World Almanac, duplicating the first gifts he ever received, and "Six Weeks." This is a feat the faculty have never succeeded in accomplishing.

Roberts—Large hypodermic syringe to induce the sleep which the remorse from his continual wickedness will never allow.

Stedman—Laurel wreath as poet laureate of the world.

Wells—Bomb for the future use of this famous anarchist.

When these gifts had been distributed to the great amusement of the audience the Class Day President gave to the presenter in his turn.

Marshall Bowne has appointed the following Juniors as his aids: Powell, Morgan, Huet, Barbour, Burgwin, Gateson, and Brainerd.

MUDUSA HEAD BANQUET.

The annual initiation banquet of Medusa Head, the senior honorary society, was held in Heublien's Ratskeller Saturday evening. The following members were present: Charles Francis Clement, Robert Mosby Ewing, Charles Edward Gostenhofer, Phillip Turner Welles, and the initiates, Garrett Denise Bowne, W. Sydney Walker Fiske, Daniel Wilmot Gateson, Austin Dunham Haight, Frederick Charles Hinkel, Owen Morgan and John Franklin Powell.

Class Day Exercises Enjoyed By the Seniors Monday Afternoon.

Hundreds of Alumni and Friends Present.

The class of 1905 held their Class Day exercises in front of Northam Towers at three o'clock Monday afternoon. The day was a perfect one for the occasion, except for a little surplus of breeze and the campus looked more beautiful if possible than at any previous occasion of the sort. Selections were rendered by Colt's Band between the various parts of the programme and William Duffy the veteran janitor officiated at the punch bowl and passed around the customary pipes and tobacco.

Garret Denise Bowne, Jr., 1906, the College Mar-hall, led the procession to their seats, arranged in the customary semicircle, and the platform was occupied by Robert Mosby Ewing of Peoria, Ill., the Class Day Chairman. He opened the exercises with the following:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Guests, Undergraduates and Classmates:

Class days at Trinity have been for years the part of college life that appeals particularly to the student body and most of all to the Senior. Not that we wish to boast of these occasions as intrinsically more important than the academic functions presided over by our respected faculty. In fact the exercises may not be entertaining to all present; the addresses may not possess great literary merit, and the presentations and the statistics may sometimes incline to be more interesting to us than to the audience. The fascination of our class days to us does not depend upon literary expression. It is the last meeting at a function entirely ours, given by us and held on the campus. For the exercises, both saddening and humorous in their effects, in a way sum up the experiences of four years. These feelings make the class day such an important event in our college course. If this afternoon we, the class of 1905, can inspire in our guests some of our own enthusiasm and an interest in the occasion, we shall feel it as a day not unsuccessful in attaining its object.

It has been the custom of every class day president to make a brief review of the changes that have occurred in college during his four years' course. My loyalty to college tradition is so strong that I feel it my duty to follow this honored precedent. Of material changes we have witnessed but few. We have seen, however, the establishment of a college commons under the management of people who early acquired the Trinity spirit and already seem to be a part of the Trinity family. The improvement of Summit street back of the college has made a beautiful boulevard of a public highway. Robert has fertilized the campus and added three new stones to the steps south of the gymnasium. Our most notable improvement is that of the new athletic field. This field, provided by the alumni and the Trustees of the college, has been and will be of the greatest value to the undergraduates and to the alumni and of great benefit to the athletic teams of the college. It was due chiefly to the efforts

of President Luther that this beautiful field and excellent running track were laid out and completed. We are justly proud of it as being one of the finest college athletic fields in this part of the country. Other material additions will come, and we believe the day is not far distant when Trinity will be advanced in equipment as well as in number of men to a position among the colleges even higher if possible than the enviable one she now holds.

The class of 1905 has witnessed an event that we hope will not be a part of the experience of any other class for many years to come. We have seen the retirement of one president of this college and the installation of another who was inaugurated in this our senior year. We have experienced the loss of Dr. Smith, for twenty years the highly respected president of Trinity college, but have gained in his place President Luther, a man who is now building up Trinity. President Luther has done more for the college we can safely say, in proportion to his term of office, than any other man has ever done. He is a man of fascinating personality, of energy, of ability. He understands undergraduates perhaps better than most other college presidents. As contrary to all expectations I am about to become a graduate of the college I can say this. Dr. Luther is a man respected by outsiders, trusted by alumni, admired by undergraduates. In brief, he is a type of the true representative Trinity man.

For fear that the class historian will think I am infringing on his province in these exercises I will stop intruding on his rights and before concluding will say just a word of what we can foresee for the near future of the college. The most prominent question at Trinity today is that of increasing the number of men—of building up a double Trinity. To attain this object the president of the college, the faculty, the alumni, and even the undergraduates are putting forward their best efforts. As a result we have seen this year a decided increase in the freshman class. In our prospects for next year the most cautious predictions are for a class containing at least four times the number of men that are graduated this year. If these expectations prove true and the increase remains steady for a few years we may safely prophesy that the "Trinity Bantam" will shortly assume a less unpretentious position in the eyes of onlookers, and with more brilliant plumage and with louder crow will take a more striking attitude in the "Collegiate barnyard."

In another respect Trinity is taking a step forward. She is about to launch the first college marine biological laboratory in existence. With this successfully accomplished Trinity's Natural History department will take even a more prominent position in the scientific world than it now occupies. Also important additions to our museum will be made. With these immediate prospects we are satisfied and shall leave future classes to chronicle their results.

In conclusion to our guests here present I wish to express for the class of 1905 the most hearty welcome. We hope that you may enjoy these our last efforts at entertainment as much as we enjoy offering.

ORATION.

A Comparison of Grant and Lee.

By ALLEN REED GOODALE.

Two men on opposing sides; one fighting for the Stars and Stripes, the other for the Stars and Bars, but each struggling for what he thought right and for the best interests of the country. No nation ever had two more loyal sons or more devoted patriots than Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee. Although by no means equals in age, Lee being the elder, both played leading roles in the history of our country during the contest to de-

cide whether the states were to be united or divided, and whether the black man was to be bound or free? If the Union had lost, it would not have been through any lack of effort on the part of General Grant. As it was the South was defeated, but not because General Lee was inferior to his opponent. Both men possessed rare natural gifts in military leadership and both applied them to the best of their ability, and the result? In favor of the Union, because, as it seems to us here in the North, we were right.

Let us first compare the two men as soldiers. General Lee received his education at West Point and was then graduated. General Grant likewise entered West Point and he, too, graduated. But here is where Lee scores first; he finished his course second in his class, without ever having received a demerit, a record to be envied; Grant, however, only reached the middle of his class in rank, but as to his behavior, nothing is ever said. During the Mexican war, both acquitted themselves with bravery and showed great coolness and resource under the hottest fire; Grant, although quartermaster of his regiment, was always at the front when active fighting was going on; Lee as one of the chief engineer corps, was constantly consulted by General Scott, the commander-in-chief. After the close of this war, Lee became superintendent at West Point, a position which he filled so acceptably that he would have been retained longer, if he had not preferred frontier warfare. Grant, however, after resigning as quartermaster, returned to his family, living the life of a small farmer with all its hardship.

When the Civil war cloud began to form over the country in 1860, both Grant and Lee saw the seriousness of the struggle. Lee had always been a strong Union man and now hoped against hope that some agreement might be reached to put a stop to war preparations. When the war actually began, he did not hesitate as to his path of duty. President Lincoln even offered him supreme command of the United States army, but in a respectable refusal, he said that he "could not take up arms against his state, his home and his children." Grant, also immediately took his stand and in a letter to his father said: "I foresee the doom of slavery." In the early days of the war, both men acted as petty officers; gradually, each rose to the position of commander-in-chief of his respective army and when the war ended they determined the conditions of peace.

As generals, Grant seems to have more persistent determination, which won for him such names as "Unconditional Surrender Grant," and "the man of destiny." He never gave up till there was absolutely no hope of victory or till every resource had been tried. He possessed in a striking degree all the essentials of a soldier. During an engagement, he showed such rapidity of thought, that he could move bodies of troops with unequalled promptness. Although his achievements in active battle far outshine the strategy of his campaigns, yet he possessed such a knowledge of topography that he could distribute his army to the best advantage. And Lee was not inferior to Grant in military science. He possessed complete knowledge of its technique and was especially skillful in organizing raw troops. Throughout the war his conduct was marked by his lack of bitterness towards the North, although his devotion to the South was intense. When Grant finally captured Lee's army, his terms were so chivalrous and generous to his opponent, that the South respected him as much as their own general; they could not forget that he was the victor; but then could they help acknowledge his greatness of heart. On the day that Lee surrendered, when he rode into Richmond at the head of his shattered army, no cheers from the Federal were more hearty than those that were given him.

We must not leave the subject without comparing the two generals as

men. Both had their faults and weaknesses which are well known. Both had their good points and the world remembers these today. At the end of the war Lee immediately withdrew from public affairs and took up his simple life manfully. By his great influence he urged his soldiers to turn the devotion to the South into patriotic aim for the new United States. Physically, morally, intellectually, Lee was a man. He never failed to do his duty and without a murmur. He was always willing to sacrifice self for good reason. The name of Lee will always be remembered as that of a man, who stood for what is right. When he died he left the living influence of his noble character and an unexcelled example of patriotism. On the other hand Grant had such a self-reliant spirit, that he could decide important questions instantly and could bear the gravest responsibilities without assistance. He was loyal in everything which he undertook and his quiet, unassuming manner won the respect of all with whom he came in contact. He was a man of the people. His patience and perseverance were extraordinary. Soon after his defeat as candidate for a third term as President, under the shadow of death, he started to write his autobiography for the benefit of his wife. Suffering almost ceaseless pain, he wrote on, day after day to the end, never uttering one word of complaint. This courageous self-devotion redeemed everything which he had done amiss. It was a greater victory than that of Vicksburg.

At the graves of both these men, the North and the South stood side by side, no longer divided, shoulder to shoulder, captains of opposing armies bore their beloved commanders to their final resting place. Their faults and mistakes, so far as they existed, are long since forgotten in the memory of their greatness as soldiers and as men.

CLASS POEM.

"Pro Patria et Ecclesia."

By WILLIAM PERRY STEADMAN.

The aged minstrel sat before the king
With harp in hand his warlike lay
to sing.
The king was young and handsome,
fair to see,
And to the bard the monarch spake,
"Begin
Thy song and let it sound of war,
and love."

Then suddenly from out the gathering night
A swallow fluttered in into the light
That flashed from a myriad candles
here and there.

Then quickly in the king's astonished sight
The bird flew out again into the dark.

A single chord: The bard began to sing,
"That bird was life to you and me,
Oh king,
We came from darkness we know not whence,
Just one brief moment in the light
and then
We passed out unto the dark, we
know not whither."

The harp is silenced: the minstrel's
voice of old
Has ceased its tones. Death's arms
enfold
The soul of him who sang and him
who heard,
The romance and the mystery are
cold,
But we for one brief space are in
the light.

In the light
A little while,
With the sorrow
And the smile,
With the tear
And the laugh,
A little while.

In the world
A little while,
With the struggle
And the trial,
With the joy
And the gloam,
A little while.

In joyful lays
Of student days
We sing the sweet, sweet story.

The purple haze
Of bygone days
Seems like a distant story.

The portals fair
Held knowledge rare
At the home we so revere;

Thy pleasant halls,
The joy recalls
Of friendships true and dear

Firm friendship fast
Thro' life to last
We made beneath thy elms.

So brothers, I pray you let memory
Oft turn to this home that we love,
That we prize as the gift so divinely
Bestowed by the great God above.

Like the beacon that strengthens the
sailor
When his ship on the wild waves is
tossed,

May you be to us, Alma Mater,
When on life's dark path we're lost.

Like the bright star that shines from
above us,
Far above from the canopy blue
Ever beckoning us onward and up-
ward
May you be to us Mother so true.

From the ways of evil and wicked,
Guide us and guard us, we pray,
The temptations that life throws
about us
Must yield to the blessing, you say.

When we part from thee, dear Alma
Mater,
From the home that ever shall be
The best loved on God's mighty foot-
stool,
Though we search from the sea to
the sea.

And thy motto shall be our watch-
word,
When we cope with the world's
mighty power,
For Church and State thro' eternity
And the hand of God give us power.

The romance of our student days is
past,
Those happy days too joyous far to
last,
Before us lies the world, a mighty
land,
And duty sends its call to us at
last,
To take our place and join that loyal
band.
Where, brothers, ever shall our
watchword be,
For Church and State thro' all
eternity.

Dear Alma Mater, in thy ivied walls,
Thou taught'st us indeed to meet
life's hardest calls.
When thou should'st send us forth to
run the race,
The time now comes to leave thy
pleasant halls;
To join that loyal band and take our
place,
Where, brothers, ever must our
watchword be,
For Church and State thro' all
eternity.

To you both wealth and power may
come,
A humbler portion be my share;
To you the grace of love may come
In life and loveless I be there,
But thro' it all,
Happiness or woe,
I hear the call
Arm 'gainst the foe
And fight for right
For Church and State thro' all eter-
nity.

It matters not if you gain power
Won by you in the hard fought
strife,
It matters much if you forget the hour
Your college gave to fit you for
your life;
So thro' it all,
Happiness or woe,
Do you hear the call?
Arm 'gainst the foe
And fight for right,
For Church and State thro' all eter-
nity.

COMMENCEMENT ORATION.

By A. R. Goodale.

The Function of the Poet, Has it Ended.

In trying to answer the question be-
fore us, we must first determine what
is the function of the poet. What
must he do in order to be distinguish-
ed from the ordinary prose writer?
Has his influence on the develop-
ment of humanity been great enough
to warrant putting him in a distinct
class by himself?

The simplest answer is that he uses
language and puts ideas into words
just like the orator or the historian,
TRIPOD—SEVEN

but with great attention to the use
of verse-forms. The element of
rhythm, for instance, in some unac-
countable manner intensifies the force
of the idea. It heightens the color
of the words, be they serious or light.
Even jokes seem more pungent in
verse than they are in prose and satire,
as can readily be seen in Lowell's
"Biglow Paper" is much strengthened
by rhyme. Take, for example, the
idea of the following from Wads-
worth:

"The stars of midnight shall be dear
To her; and she shall lean her ear
In many a secret place
Where rivulets dance their way-
ward round,
And beauty, born of murmuring
sound,
Shall pass into her face.

We all know that a solitary child
of sensitive soul will derive a certain
quality of expression from early con-
tact with simple, natural things; and
it is very evident that the verse form
brings out the force and significance
of the thought with more depth and
beauty than prose could. Perhaps this
may not appeal to everyone. But
most people will agree that the music
of the rhythm strengthens the mere
words; that the sentiment is increased
by the steady beat; that the meaning
is intensified by the art form.

Considered historically, poetry al-
ways has been a great force in the
world's development—social, political
and religious. Homer, "the father of
poetry," showed the early Greeks by
his patriotic songs that they were in
the world for a purpose and thrilled
them with a sense of their destiny.
He stirred up their love of country
and created a Hellenic race-conscious-
ness. The Hebrew scriptures were
poetry to the Hebrews and they found
out through them that life was full of
spiritual significance. Our own Pur-
itan ancestors were influenced greatly
by the Psalms and the epic poetry of
the Old Testament, far more perhaps
than by the ethics of the New Testa-
ment. When they left their homes
and came to this land to enjoy relig-
ious liberty, the Bible was almost their
only literature. And so, down through
American history, it is self-evident
that with poetry comes development.
The thoughts inspired by the imagin-
ation of the chosen people, have ar-
oused us and brought us to our pres-
ent position in the world.

No two men had more to do with
the making of Scottish history than
Robert Burns and Sir Walter Scott.
They were men of the people, with
the advancement of their country
foremost in their thoughts. Shakes-
peare's influence on the whole world
is still felt and will continue to be
felt for a long time to come.

The poet in his writings uses every-
thing for thought material—humor,
and satire of all kinds, narrative and

lyric self-expression; he also tries to
solve some mystery and to penetrate
to the heart of things. There is no
lack of enjoyment by the public of
today in the first four. There is no
reason to suppose that song, wit, sat-
ire, or even story-telling are less pop-
ular than they were fifty or a hund-
red years ago. People read with just
as much pleasure verses of these deli-
cate sorts as they ever did. But it
is the last that is the most important
function of the poet. It is here that
the meaning most can be strictly re-
inforced by rhythm because in poetry
the writer has the power to suggest
that which escapes expression in
prose. For example, how finely
Shakespeare makes Prospero say,

"We are such stuff as dreams are
made on;
And our little life is rounded with
a sleep."

Or Macbeth,
"Tomorrow and tomorrow and to-
morrow
Creeps in his pretty face from day
to day."

Who is there that cannot see in his
mind all sorts of fantasies drawn by
these simple words. The seer qual-
ity is the true poetic criterion; it has
been the function of the poet to amuse
to express worship, to instruct, but
it is its highest to suggest that which
is beyond the reach of prose to ex-
plain, the true nature of life. It is
this function that may be said to have
ended.

Now, men are as much interested in
the mystery of life as in past ages.
If the purpose of verse is to intensify
meaning, why is poetry not as power-
ful a force today as it ever has been?
Simply because a mood has come over
the world in which men do not wish
to have the pressure of serious prob-
lems increased. The age is too scien-
tific; it must have a statement of a
thing as it really is; no ornament is
wanted. It regards exaggeration as
unfair to the truth. All ideas must be
expressed so that their meaning can
be definitely seen without any exer-
tion on the part of the reader. To the
ordinary person, the reading of poetry
is a task because the mind must
exercise its powers to a high degree.
The public wants to be entertained
and this accounts for the great amount
of light fiction that is written. This
scientific attitude is slowly communi-
cated from the strictly educated man
to the masses and now has permeated
all society. The old fashioned oration
and novel are now of no interest, and
besides, much of the old-time enthu-
siasm for the beauty of nature is lack-
ing. "A quiet realism" has been
brought into prose and poetry too,
while music seems to be the one re-
maining imaginative art. The spirit
of the age is realistic, and it is im-
possible to run counter to it. To the
modern man things must be what
they seem. In the poets of the past
imaginative fervor is pardoned, but
from a man of today we are impatient
of any form which colors fact, as it
seems to us, illegitimately. The world
does not want words that merely sug-
gest. "The airy nothings" are no
longer in demand; it is waiting for
facts and ideas, definitely and clearly
stated.

There is another cause which has
brought about this fall in poetry and
that is the type of character represent-
ed, for instance, by President Roose-
velt—the strenuous life. The hustle
and bustle of the modern world gives
little repose to the man who is strug-
gling for existence and the feelings
aroused by this struggle are much
more lively and urgent than those to
which literature is addressed. It is
the day of competitive noise. Every-
one is looking for excitement, so that
no time is left for serious thought.
The leisure hours needed for the high-
er forms of poetry are now taken up
in something else more exciting and
more insistent. People no longer de-
sire the spirit of detachment from
which care is necessary for the inter-
pretation of verse. Again, the young,
both youth and maiden, are too much
taken up with the various sports of
the age, to find time or interest in

the pursuit of the Muse. It is not only
poetry which suffers the appeal—all
of literature is less than it ever has
been before. Everyone is trying to
outdo his neighbor in some practical
matter and only gives his attention to
that. Modern travel is so fast that
the people are deprived of the seclu-
sion that was forced upon men of
TRIPOD—EIGHT.

earlier times, and of the leisure known
in the hours of our ancestors. There
is nothing in modern life helpful to
the deeper spirit of poetry. Poetry
is a thing that never has been and
never will be read and understood on
the commuter's train; it cannot be put
aside with a mere skimming of the
words but it must be read and re-read
and studied before the meaning can
ever be apprehended even dimly. This
would seem to be self-evident.

Love of poetry is not now taught
in the homes nor in schools as for-
merly. The public taste is not so
inclined. The reader of a masterpiece
may say "Everytime I read that I see
new beauties in it. It means more."
And the editor of the magazine re-
plies, "I like the poem myself but
not for my magazine. You see, one
has to read twice before one sees its
full meaning. It would go well in a
book; but magazine readers cannot
stop to think. We want something
that shows exactly what it is at once."
Poetry must be listened to, not mere-
ly read. Take for example the fami-
liar poem which ends with,

"I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more."

One cannot see the full significance
without reading between the lines.

The first purpose of poetry is to be-
stow on the people who are able to ac-
cept it, a certain pleasure, by means
of the imagination. Poetry must step
out into the world modestly, without
parade and find the people whose
nature is such that they will receive
it. It must look to them for susten-
ance whether they be few or many.
It is not a new kind of cereal or au-
tomobile to be advertised. There are
always some persons, who in every
age are fond of poetry, but in this
twentieth century they are few. The
public seems to lack a real standard
of criticism. In the critical magazines
there is enough blame or praise for
a certain work, but there is scarcely
any analysis of the principles of verse.

The fault of this decline lies with
poets and people alike. The ordinary
education is not like that twenty-five
years ago. Children are not now
trained in the creation of beauty or
in the love of the beautiful, education
simply means "the art of getting along
in the world." As a result, we come
to regard poetry as only an empty
fancy, "a mere cloud colored by a
rainbow," a thing with which a ser-
ious man should not trouble his mind.
The poet is often looked upon as a
strange, eccentric man, hardly a nor-
mal being. The trouble is that many
modern poets seem to have no real
poetic knowledge. They write poetry
to make a living, not because they feel
inspired. They seem to exclude them-
selves from the world. While they are
singing of the simple daisy, the Rus-
sian throne is shaken by the tramp of
an aroused and awakened people. As
a consequence, our poetry lacks the
red blood of the heart life; it is color-
less and cold. Moreover, poetry is
democratic from its very origin but to-
day is regarded as aristocratic, for the
chosen few only; and the modern au-
dience is democratic. Hence, the ap-
peal of poetry is very restricted. The
real modern form of literature is the
novel.

The poet in his highest function as
interpreter must follow the best
thoughts of his day—the thought of
the few. If a modern writer were to
say as Shakespeare,

"The cloud-capped towers, the gor-
geous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe
itself,

Yea, all which it inherits, shall dis-
solve,
And like this insubstantial pageant
faded,

Leave not a wrack behind."

(Continued on page 7.)

COMMENCEMENT.

Latin Salutatory.

Delivered By CARLOS EUGENE JONES.

It is my duty and privilege, in the name of my classmates, to speak to you, officers, alumni and guests of this college, a few words of salutation.

Someone may ask: "But why in Latin? For it is clearly a useless and empty custom." To such objectors I have a few words to reply. For this is not, as some think, a mere custom handed down by the fathers to make this academic assembly more august, to furnish a cause of laughter to those who do not understand and to cover the sanctity of our thought with high sounding phrases. Far from it! (Although I am persuaded that the thoughts of this particular speaker ought to be adorned in any way possible.)

But, joking aside, let us speak seriously. In my humble opinion, our use of this language is most worthy of our learned audience and of our college. For by reading the writings of these ancients we find the foundations on which this our republic is built. Shades, therefore, of Cicero, Virgil, Caesar and you, Christian fathers, from whom we receive so much help in living a better life, deign to accept as a slight annual tribute the use of your language on this occasion!

Rt. Rev. Bishop of this diocese, to whose heart this college is dear, we heartily rejoice that you are here with us, we salute you first of all. For you are the head in this diocese of the historic church, members of which founded this college in the interests of religious toleration.

And you, O trustees, by whose care we are governed and benefitted, we rejoice greatly in your presence today; we are happy to salute you. Owing to your labors for our college we have a president who shares and loves our traditions, and who through the coming years will always with a strong hand guide this academic ship through tranquil waters.

Rev. President, you, who have through four years counselled us not only in scholastic affairs, but also in spiritual, we salute you with all our heart. We deem it no small honor that we are the first to receive our diplomas from you as president.

You, O professors, whom we have followed but indifferently as you showed us the path of learning, to whose still patient labors we owe so much, it is very pleasing to us to salute you, with all our heart, more than these words express, we give you thanks.

Alumni, elder brothers whose ranks we are about to join, whose love for our Alma Mater inspires us with the same fervor, we rejoice to see your faces here today; we gladly salute you.

Benevolent friends, worthy matrons, beautiful maidens, we thank you for your presence, encouraging us by your benignant countenances. We pray you to hear us with your accustomed indulgence.

Fellow-students, with whom we have associated in studies, in athletics, and in social life, to whom we in departing commit the honor of our common Alma Mater, hail, ere we say farewell! We know you will always have as a motto "Floreat Trinitas," and labor "pro ecclesia et patria."

Finally, my dear classmates, with sadness, I salute you. We shall go to different parts of the world, where the duty of each summons him. Through four years we have lived here as comrades; and the memory of this time will always be a pleasure to me as to you. One of our number, recently snatched away by cruel death, we mourn—one who, the course of his life not yet run, has received the reward of his early labors. Studious, devout, faithful, "ad omnia paratus," he has left us a noble example of a life spent in accordance with our motto. May it be given us so to live this life that in the place whither he has a short time preceded us we may obtain eternal life.

VALEDICTORY.

Delivered by Edmund Samuel Carr.

Friends all, we have assembled you here today to solemnize a death, yes, the irretrievable death of our class' self. We do not wish you to think that we mean by these words to assert figuratively that our activities as a class have today come to an end. Or rather, we do wish to understand this with much more besides. For we believe that our class' self, our classhood as we may call it, is a certain reality and that today it actually perishes. For our classhood is no mere summation of our individualities, but is itself an entity, real, unique, personal. It has for its material the personalities in it, but for its meaning it depends on the mutual interrelations, the common characteristics and ideals of those personalities, just as ourselves have for their material our different sensations, our perceptions, and our conceptional activities, but yet their meaning from these interwoven and referred to some common end. As in the case of a human self, our classhood has had its inception in time, its gradual growth influenced by its environment, and its continually more definite consciousness of itself. As in the case of a human self, it has conceived an ideal toward which it has felt impelled to work and struggle. As in the case of the human self, it is an ideal construct, based both on its imitation and on its despication of other selves, and its own peculiar interactions. And it is the death of this actual existent reality which you have come today to solemnize.

But, friends, it is natural law that every death provides material for new life. The leaves of the forest, when fallen and decayed, enrich the loam from which new vegetation springs. The thoughts and aspirations of the men of the past, realized in their literature, their inventions and architectural legacies are the material for the achievements of our present. In the most ultimate aspect there is no such thing as death: there are only varying manifestations of life. And thus it is that we, the constituents of our classhood, are by its death released to become essential parts of other social selves. One of us may be a controlling element in a parochial self, another in an academic self, and another in a commercial group which is a real self. And some of us may even be significant units of the mighty self of our nation which is over us all. Therefore let us not grieve overmuch but let us be comforted with the assurance that our classhood's work is well done. For it has accomplished that for which it was born and has died. It has stamped us with its mark. It has grafted into our natures some of the ambitions and ideals which were essentially its own. Its memory will ever be a potent influence in our lives. And this death of our classhood has been vain and ineffectual only if we reject these its legacies, and do not apply the capabilities which it has given us to the new selves of which we shall become parts. It has died to save us. Let us, then, not spurn that salvation so freely given, but eagerly seize it, and use it by entering zealously into the new selves before us, trying to make them effective and significant in the eyes of the world. For this transformation of the energy inherited from the old self into the achievements expected of the new is the real meaning of college commencements.

And, Trustees of Trinity College, in passing on into our relations, we wish to thank you most earnestly for the advantages which your care and labor has afforded us. We are especially reminded of your interest and work whenever we think of Colonel Greene, by whose death you have recently suffered so irrevocable a loss. His unselfish activity for the welfare of our college is characteristic of you as well. The world is far poorer by that death, but far richer for his having lived. For his name was a synonym of commercial uprightness and integrity; his life was an embodiment

of truth; that constant aloofness from the business irregularities of today is necessary to the brightest success and honor. The only reward for such devotion as yours and his, is thanks ilimitable from us and all Trinity men.

As we all of us leave our college life, and most of us your episcopal jurisdiction, Right Reverend Sir, it is most fitting that we should pay our respects to you, and express our admiration for your scholarship and culture, for the faithfulness and kindly spirit with which you discharge your pastoral duties. At our time of life when men are particularly self-reliant and have not yet learned to distrust their own intellectual arrogance, we are yet gladly induced by the intellectual elevation of your teaching and the Christian spirit manifested in your leadership to trust in your saneness and moderation.

And in giving you one parting salutation, Dr. Luther, we wish to add a few weak words to the universal encomium which you have won. We have appreciated the privilege of being under your tutelage. We have especially admired what we believe to be thoroughly characteristic of you, your high valuation of the moral and mental standpoints of young men. We are pleased that dignified strictness which goes with your office has not dissipated your former sympathy, or weakened the bond of fellowship between you and your students. For more can be accomplished by willing co-operation than by compulsion. And we wish also to give utterance to our admiration of the vigorous effectiveness which has characterized your administration in college affairs, and of your thoughtful, decided declarations about such questions as are being discussed by the academic world at large. Such masterly opinions cannot but redound greatly to your own credit, and to the honor and influence of our alma mater.

As we turn our thoughts to you, members of the faculty, we are sincerely saddened at the thought of saying farewell. In our intercourse with you, your personalities have aroused in us much admiration and emulation, and your scholarship and culture have given us an insight in the more ideal and refined aspects of the world's interests. We do not understand how you unite so felicitously your broad refinement with the specialization required of modern scholars, but we are agreed as to the delightfulness of the union, and, Dr. Hopkins, we wish to pay our respects especially to you today. We regret that Trinity College is to lose one who is so happily endowed with scholastic preparedness, literary eminence, and that charming personality which has endeared its possessor to us all. We wish you a new, true success in your future field of usefulness. And we cannot help, Dr. Edwards, giving witness to your unflinching courtesy toward us. For as our class officer, you have fulfilled with grace and tact, a task often as disagreeable to you as obnoxious to us. You have won our liking by your urbane severity.

People of Hartford, we have found our sojourn in your city very pleasant. You have somehow caught the secret of building a town which combines the cultural facilities and cosmopolitanism of a city with the spaciousness and rest of the country. And you yourselves have the awakensness and alertness of the modern American without losing the temper and atmosphere characteristic of your old Puritan aristocracy. May your acceptable interest continue to foster our institutions as effectively in the future as it has been in the past.

To you undergraduates, we commit the upholding of the ideals and traditions which we have received from our collegiate elders. Understand that your world is the training school of Trinity graduate, and has a large influence in shaping his character, and that thus you are in a very real sense, the college. Take care that you acquit yourselves so that when you come at last to this place which we hold today, you can hand on the task

with the satisfaction which attends work well done.

And finally classmates, I must say farewell to you. We are all agreed that these four years have been fraught with meaning. But if each one of us were asked just wherein this meaning lies, many answers would be given. One would probably say that his classroom work laid in him the foundations of a specialized education, or that his reading during leisure hours had produced in him a solid literary appreciation. Another would reply that by his intercourse with new personalities, he had gained a real insight into human nature. And still another would assert that the friendships here fostered were of the paramount importance. And all might well be right. But yet the most fundamental aspect of this meaning of our college life lies in the change effected in our ideas of ourselves, and more particularly of our ethical standards. For when we came to college, our ethical perspective was almost entirely external. Some things had been required of us as being "right", others prohibited as being "wrong". Our ethical distinctions were those of others accepted by us with no conscious recognition of their correctness but with a mere unreflecting perception of their popular acceptance.

At college we were taken from the more or less guarded seclusion and compulsory regulations of our home surroundings and placed in what seemed to us absolute freedom among fellows who were frankly expert in its possibilities. Our standards of character immediately clashed with theirs. For the morality of college men as a body of college class-hoods, is little more than a "code of honor." It is strict regarding the reactions of its constituents on one another but slack in its injunctions on those constituents themselves. It emphasizes all that preserves its own harmony and furthers its ends, but disregards all else. And so it may loudly condemn a slight breach of "class spirit," but easily condone dishonesty in examinations. At first, our morality was especially by this latter, the slack side of that of our classhood. By their continual contradictions the truth of the beliefs hitherto unquestionably accepted were doubted more and more. And doubt led to transgression. Moreover our slumbering cravings with our impulsive longing for freedom, awakened by even a slight indulgence, began to beat against the prison bars of convention and thus assailed from without and from within, we often abandoned ourselves in the mad exuberance of our passions, to extremes of recklessness and license; or if we were of a more reserved introspective nature, we may have sickened intellectually in pessimistic cynicism.

But either state is transitional. The unbalanced exaggeration is unnatural. Our natures instinctively struggled to adjust themselves less radically. Our classhood's social strictness had probably already acquired great influence over us. So in our moral aimlessness we cultivated it with desperate fervor. Our social reputation became paramount to us. Our promises were unbreakable, our honor impeachable, our friendships so sacred. Our activity in our class soon showed us that this rudimentary morality was indispensable for our classhood's life and peace and our own social survival. So we soon grasped it with a conscious assurance not only of its external obligation, but also of its internal necessity for our highest social ideals. Thus for the first time we accepted our ethical standard with a clear deliberate recognition of our moral need of it. In the new enthusiasm for the ethical construction we probably began to reconsider the old higher individual ideals which we had discarded. And as life rolls on we have found and shall continue to find that we can slowly readopt them, convinced that they have a real validity from the fundamental nature of our inmost hearts. For a thoughtful man al-

(Continued on page 7.)

HARTFORD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
Space in this Directory \$3.00 per year.

Art Stores.
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Attorneys.
Schutz & Edwards, 642-5 Conn. Mutual Bldg.
Automobiles and Bicycles.
Pope Manufacturing Co., 436 Capitol Avenue.
Automobile Stations.
S. A. Minor, 120-124 Allyn Street.

Banks.
The Aetna National Bank of Hartford, Aetna Life Insurance Building.

Barbers.
March's Barber Shop, Room 1, Conn. Mutual Building.
Alphonse Goulet, Heublein Barber Shop.

Decorators.
Simon & Fox, 240 Asylum St.

Druggists.
Jefferson Pharmacy, 99 1/2 Broad Street.
Marwick Drug Co., Main and Asylum Streets and Asylum and Ford Streets.
T. Sisson & Co., 729 Main Street.

Electrical Contractors.
The Rice & Baldwin Electric Co., 214 Pearl St.

Florists.
Mack, 5 Grove St.

Furniture Stores.
Fenn, Main and Gold Streets.

Haberdashers.
Chamberlin & Shaughnessy, 65-67 Asylum St.
Horsfall & Rothschild, 93-99 Asylum St.

Hotels.
Hartford Hotel, near Union Station.

Insurance Companies.
Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company Main and Pearl Streets.

Livery Stables.
P. Ragan, 366 Main St.

Printers.
Columbia Printing Office, 436 Capitol Avenue.
Meyer & Noll, 302 Asylum St.

R. R. and Steamship Agent.
H. R. Gridley, 24 State Street, City Hall Square.

Restaurants.
Mrs. Goebels, 868 Main St.
The Charter Oak Lunch, 220 Asylum St.

Schools and Colleges.
Trinity College.

Shoe Repairing.
Tony Olson & Co., 123 Pearl St.

Stenographers.
Emma R. Elmore, Sage-Allen Building.

Tailors.
Callan & Co., 8 Ford Street.
Stern Bros., 80 Trumbull Street.
E. S. Altemus, 27-28-29 Catlin Bldg., 835 Main St.
James A. Rines, 82 Asylum Street.
M. Hullop, 171 Main Street.

Theatres.
Poli's.

VALEDICTORY.
(Continued from page 6.)

ways knows that he is truly moral, not when he follows certain static external laws, but when he observes certain regulations made necessary by his own nature, and that of society as a whole. This morality in the future may be assailed and even modified, but it is too firmly grounded to be overthrown.

Fellows, it is not just in you to ask me to say farewell to you all. I cannot do it. But let me lose myself in your welcome, dear company, and let us all together, each for himself, repeat to all the rest of our small band a sad pregnant farewell.



E. S. CARR.

THE SIXTH GERMAN.

The final cotillion of the German club was held in alumni hall on Friday night, the 23rd, and proved a very successful windup to the series of germanians which have been held this year. The first half, as usual, was a regular dance, and after supper came the cotillion, led by C. Hamlin Pelton of the senior class.

The patronesses were Mrs. Flavel S. Luther and Mrs. Cranston Brenton. Those dancing were: C. H. Pelton with Miss Wander, C. J. Harriman with Miss Harriman, C. F. Clement with Miss Potter, of Baltimore, C. E. Gostenhofer with Miss Mary Roberts, G. D. Bowne with Miss Sophie Bradin, H. Burgwin with Miss Allen, F. C. Hinkel with Miss Toy, H. G. Barbour with Miss Austin, of Norwalk, H. G. Hart with Miss Whittelsey, P. C. Bryant with Miss Plummer, W. R. Cross with Miss Van Zile, P. M. Butterworth with Miss Erwin, H. T. Morgan with Miss Claghorn, A. T. McCook '02 with Miss McCook, and R. N. Weibel, '02 with Miss Illsley of Evanston, Ill., also the following stags: J. M. Walker '01, A. T. Wyncoop '01, H. R. Melvaine '04, J. W. O'Conner, ex-'05, R. M. Ewing, '05, D. M. Fackler, '06, C. L. Trumbull '08, Mr. Ficklin of Yale and Mr. Vincent of Union.

The favours were of an unusually attractive character. The prize round was a peacock feather fan for the ladies, won by Miss Allen and a silver knife for the gentlemen, won by C. F. Clement. The german was continued until two o'clock.

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COMMENCEMENT ORATION.
(Continued from page 6.)

We should say, it is not true; an atom cannot disappear and leave no trace behind, because we know that matter is indestructible. The poem "The Man with the Hoe," seems to us to be a false picture of the effect of toil, the idea of the earlier poet is better, "The thorn, harsh emblem of the curse, Puts forth a wilderness of flowers: Labor, man's punishment, is nurse To halycon joys at sunset hours." To the older poet we say, "You are very excusable in your conjecture because it was a natural thought to you." To the modern one we say, "Your philosophy is wrong. Labor is a condition of life; your perspective of life is radically false."

To sum up: Serious poetry is not wanted because men demand a simple statement of things as they are. Light verse is as much liked as ever, but the function of the poet as interpreter is ended, because the scientific man is the modern interpreter of life. He has found out many wonderful things, but is wary about guesses at the unknown. The more we know the more we find it necessary to keep to modest, simple statements. But these are not in poetry.

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We have the sort of **CLOTHES, HATS, and FURNISHINGS** that they like and we repeat that

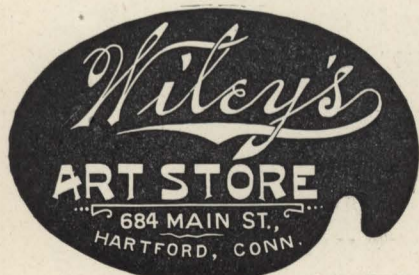
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The Connecticut Mutual is the first American Life Insurance Company to return to its members one hundred per cent. of its receipt from them. And it holds besides \$65,000,000 of assets, with a surplus of over \$4,600,000 to protect over 70,000 policy-holders insured for over \$166,000,000.

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Trinity College.



The largest of the Trinity College Buildings, shown in this cut, includes the principal Dormitories, the Chapel, the Library, and some of the Lecture Rooms. Other buildings are the Jarvis Laboratories, the Boardman Hall of Natural Science, the Observatory, and the gymnasium.

The Library is at all times open to students for study.

The Laboratories are fully equipped for work in Chemistry, Natural History, Physics, and in preparation for Electrical Engineering.

A Course in Civil Engineering has lately been established.

For Catalogues, etc., address the Secretary of the Faculty, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

AFTER COMMENCEMENT.

What the members of the class of 1905 will do next year:

Blakeslee is uncertain, but will probably go into business.

Baker will probably teach for a year, then go to the General Theological Seminary.

Boyd will study medicine at the Pennsylvania Medical School.

Bulkley will enter the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, Conn.

Burrows will study law at Sunbury, Pa.

Carr will engage in teaching.

Clement will study law at Sunbury, Pa.

Ewing will go into business in Chicago.

Farrow will engage in newspaper work in Shamokin, Pa.

Goodale will work with the Travelers Insurance company, Hartford.

Gostenhofer will enter business in New York city.

George will enter the Philadelphia Divinity School and later go to China as a missionary.

Harriman will enter the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown.

Jones will go to the Berkeley Divinity School.

Kennedy will study medicine, probably at the Harvard Medical School.

Pelton is uncertain.

Rhodes is going into business somewhere in Ohio.

Roberts will enter the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown.

Stedman will teach.

Meredith is uncertain.

Welles will go into business, probably in New York city.

Campbell will do engineering work; he is uncertain where.



J. F. POWELL, Baseball Captain.

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