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THE CONCORDIENSIS:

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THE STUDENTS OF UNION COLLEGE.

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EDITORIAL.

WHILE our department in physics, in respect to its equipment with apparatus, etc., is second to few in the country, the students have not, as it seems to us, derived the benefit which would have been possible under somewhat different management. It has been feared that if students were allowed the privilege of examining for themselves the various mechanical devices for illustrating the scientific principles with which they are supposed to become familiar, and were allowed to use them in performing experiments, many would abuse the privilege and by their carelessness injure the instruments. Nor are we in favor of granting the use of valuable instruments to students indiscriminately; but the plan,

which is now being tried, of permitting all who may desire, to perform for themselves, under the supervision of the professor having the department in charge, the experiments described in the daily recitations, we certainly approve. It is not likely that all will care to take the time and trouble which these experiments require; but by those who are sufficiently interested, the privilege will be highly appreciated.

A similar need is felt, though for different reasons, in our department of chemistry. Many in the study of this science would be greatly benefited if suitable means were provided whereby they might perform such experiments as are described in the text-books. To be sure, there is a laboratory course open to students, but this is too expensive for those not wishing to make it a specialty. What is needed is some arrangement by means of which, at slight expense, simple experiments may be performed.

AGAIN we raise the base-ball question. It is generally accepted as a fact that we are to have a nine next term, and that the nine shall be composed wholly of college men. It is true we have lost all the old players except the substitutes, but there are still players enough left to form a nine which would do us credit. At any rate, we shall be free from taunts of having hired players, and whatever superiority the nine may attain will reflect all the more credit on the college. It is now about time to make a selection of players to work in the "gym." As the nine is to be wholly of

new players, it would seem advisable to select at least twenty men to compete for positions. We say "select twenty men," not because there is any trouble in finding aspirants for the positions, nor to exclude any one from trying for a position; but because some evidence that there is to be a nine must be given before candidates will show any interest. When, therefore, the director shall have made a selection, it is to be hoped that the candidates will enter into the work with some spirit and prepared to form a nine which shall continue the brilliant record achieved by the nines of the few preceding years. And they will do well to remember that it depends on them whether the distinction of belonging to the Union College base-ball nine shall be desirable or undesirable.

WE wish to show our appreciation of the manner in which the recitation in political economy is conducted. The encouragement there given by the professor to a free expression of opinion is clearly in accordance with the latest methods of instruction. We would also call attention to a thought suggested by this recitation, namely: the importance of a student's thinking for himself. The chief profit of a college education lies in this power of originality and independence. If the college man has not acquired it, partially at least, at the end of the course, then he might better have remained at home. He has no use for a liberal education; and, on the other hand, educational interests have no use for him. This matter should be realized by each student, to the end that he may improve his opportunities and not lead the inconsistent life of a man attending an institution of learning, yet not striving for the benefits offered by the institution.

THERE is one fact in connection with college life to which the attention of our students should be seriously directed, viz: the indifference manifested in the general college meetings. These meetings are called for the purpose of giving students of every class an opportunity of expressing their sentiments in regard to the subject in hand. Not only is it their privilege, but it is their duty. It is not enough that they should sit passive, showing neither approval nor disapproval. When a question of general interest to students is brought before them, the movers wish to know the feeling in regard to it. We know that schemes are sometimes entered into which are not approved by the majority, simply because each one waits for another to say something.

The Collegian.

A COPY of a magazine bearing the above title is before us; the object we will let it state for itself:

"In presenting this, the initial number of *The Collegian*, to the consideration of the public, the management desire to call attention to the following considerations, and to set forth briefly the objects of the publication.

"The paper will be devoted primarily to the interests of colleges and their graduates. All colleges and the graduates of all colleges will receive equal attention in its columns.

"*The Collegian* in its departments will cover a wide field editorially, having constantly in view the need, on the part of the youth of America, of a broad and liberal education, and will always oppose the belief, which seems of late to be gaining ground, that a liberal education unfits a man for usefulness in life. Arrangements are being made to secure, from college professors of distinction, frequent contributions on sub-

jects of present interest in the various branches of learning."

The present number contains a directory of something over a hundred colleges, giving the date of the establishment of each, the name of its president and the president of its Alumni Association. Concerning this it says: "The registry of colleges, as presented in this number, will always be a feature of *The Collegian*. It has been prepared at considerable pains, and it is believed that there is nothing like it extant."

An obituary notice of Prof. Price is given, as well as items concerning several of Union's graduates. The account of our Idol-Freshman episode, however, was slightly inaccurate, as the Freshman was hardly "bound on the idol and left, like Simeon Stylites, to keep his solitary midnight vigil."

A Satire.

BY THE OWL OF EIGHTY-SEVEN.

SURELY 'twould seem in these halls that the spirit of Learning would hover;
Long have their ceilings re-echoed the low droning voice of the student,
Working out intricate problems or conning some Greek conjugation,
Till the old clock, growing weary of striking such long, tedious numbers,
Stopped with one petulant stroke, and the moon, sinking low in the heavens,
Peeped in to see why a mortal, unasked, thus was sharing her vigils.

Forth from these doors have been sent with a smile by their Cherishing Mother
Men who have since made their mark; in these rooms they have left their initials
Carved on the old massive doors, or engraven out under the windows.
Have they left none of that spirit which gallantly battled with Conics,
Patiently dug after roots in a way that would please even "Whitey,"
Or in the gray of the morning aroused them to wrestle with Logic?
For, if the truth must be told, not even these memories hallowed—

No, nor the peaceful seclusion befitting a temple of Science,
Seem to be able to banish the worst foes of studious habits.
Strange it may be, but 'tis true. Do you doubt my assertion? Then follow.
First to the woods we must go, and there in the moist, shady hollows
Gather the seed of the fern, and while the tall pines nod and whisper,
Sprinkle it inside our shoes; for as soon can be seen autumn's breezes
As can the one who availeth himself of this charm of the fairies.
Like to the film of a bubble our forms disappear in a twinkling.
Praise to the wise little men! But haste, brother spirit, come follow,
Though, like the prattling nymph Echo, I give but my whispers to follow.
Now past the hideous idol, past cross-bow and cheese-box, we hurry
Back to the old dormitories. The halls with our footsteps resounding,
Seeing no cause, look blank (as blank as they can when so scribbled).
Hist! now be quiet, and enter the door on the left I shall open.
Let the door gently swing shut, and hear what yon student will mutter,
Raising his head for a moment from that which absorbs his attention:
"Did not the door just now open? Oh, pshaw! 'twas the wind. I am thankful
None of my pleasant companions have yet sauntered in to disturb me.
And if they would not this morning! These lessons—" "How are you, old fellow?
Got up the Greek? Plague take Analytics! I'm sick of the business.
Well, B., your bed is a nice place to poll—" "Equals r times the cosine—" "Say, do you know what the Chi Psi's are planning?—Oh! here comes old Fatty."
"Hi! you old boy! you got left, eh? Oh! B., did any tell you
How he was mitted last night?" "Don't believe one word of his nonsense."
"Hear the innocent creature! Why, B., it was perfectly killing."
"Pity it didn't kill you. There'd have been in the world one less donkey."
"Thank you sincerely, my brother! But really I mustn't stop polling."
"Help me a little on this, B. I can't get it quite through my noddle."

"Well, if here don't come some more!" "Sit down, fellows, and make yourselves friendly.

Chairs lacking? Draw up the trunk to the fire, F."

"Say, what is the reason

F.'s like an elephant? All give it up? Why, he carries a trunk." "Oh-h!"

[Those who don't know college customs will doubtless desire explanation.

Whene'er a joke or a pun's perpetrated, all sink backward gasping

As if about to expire, and sigh "Oh-h!" in dolorous chorus.]

"Come off! I hardly thought that of you, H. It might be expected

Of the man double you [W] in size at least. But when you go to punning,

O boasting Pharisee, pluck first the beam from your own swollen optic."

"Come, boys, it's time to be going." "Hold! you are too fast by a long shot."

"There, you are off your base." "*Terribilis flunk erit mihi!*"

"So say we all of us. So—" and the rest is lost in the clatter

As down the staircase they hurry; while B., picking up a few text-books,

Follows, but with a sigh which tells more than language can utter.

Going with them, we might see the result of this hour of hard study

In the old class-room, South College, where B., in the chair before "Whitey,"

Blunders through all his translations, arousing the ire of the latter.

"Come, come, young man! You must not forget derivations, I tell you.

Oh! dear, dear, dear! 'ἀλλὰ,' 'but!' Why, I've told you times more than a hundred

"ἄλλὰ" don't always mean 'but.' Why don't you translate as I tell you?

What did you say? Dictionary? Consider me your dictionary.

See here; you don't know the meanings of words! Why, what has possessed you?

I gave to all of you fellows good marks last term; you deserved them.

But now, if this sort of work goes on, I will make a reduction.

Then, I imagine, there'll be some suicides down in the Mohawk.

Well, that will do now; but don't you forget to look out derivations."

Just as a poor little mouse cowers under the paw of old Tabby;

Just as it scampers away to its hole if the overfed creature,

Tired of her sport, lets it go; B. sits in the chair, pale and trembling,

Venturing hardly to make a reply till the last words are spoken;

When, scratched and ruffled, still smarting, he seeks his place in the corner,

There to derive some small comfort from watching a new victim's writhings.

Or mathematics, perhaps, is the cause of our hero's disaster:

And at this moment poor B. is standing perplexed at the blackboard,

Biting his lips, with a brow like that of a rain-gullied mountain,

Gazing helplessly, hopelessly there at the obstinate figures,

Which somehow *will* not come right; while before his brain, tired and bewildered,

Cosines and coversines flit, parabolas, circles, ellipses, Zeros, infinities, x's and y's, in the wildest confusion;

Powers, differentials, equations and formulas all but the right one,

Brackets and minus and plus being powerless to quell the disorder,

And every white ghostly symbol sings loudly a song of derision,

Faster and faster still dancing in endless and intricate mazes:

"Zero, a zero, a zero—yes, naught but a zero awaits you!"

Sad, sad the sight! Flunked, flunked is B., his disconsolate features

Forming a picture of perfect despair, as he turns from the blackboard.

O thou poor victim of overkind friends, may some angel befriend thee!

One of those beautiful angels that make this quaint city an Eden.

May her soft hand, on thy manly but trembling arm resting so lightly,

Raise thee to the third heaven, as you saunter along in the moonlight;

May her sweet whispers drive far from thy mind every care, every sorrow!

But—oh, alas! that the visits of angels should take place so rarely!

Woe that the sorrowful souls to be comforted should be so many!

Dawns there a morning that sees not such scenes as I've been describing?

Countless the number of failures, and as for the cause, I have told it.

Every one suffers and knows, too, that every one else also suffers;
 Yet this fact rarely restrains him from talking whenever he wants to,
 Whether his friend be studying Greek or writing an essay.
 What does it matter to him? "Peek-a-boo" he will sing just as loudly.
 Or if the case be reversed, though his mind be a raging volcano,
 Not a word falls from his lips, when a word would stop the annoyance.
 "Oh!" I can fancy I hear some one say, "shall I tell my companions
 Bluntly and sharply, 'Stop talking; I want to attend to my lessons'?"
 One who should follow that practice would soon, I fear, find himself friendless."
 Satirists ridicule only, and need not find remedies always.
 Nearly exhausted my paper, of galloping dactyls I'm weary.
 But if you choose, in conclusion I offer a single suggestion:
 Friendship which bears not the truth, is not worthy the title of friendship.

Oh! Leo! Leo! Leo! Leo!
 The sweetest ever seen!
 'I were better we had never met,
 Oh! Leo Margarine!"—*Targum*.

The new elevator recently put in at Vassar College is not much used, as the girls prefer to slide down the banisters.

"What do you think of Fielding?" asked a Boston girl of a Harvard graduate. "Oh, it's important of course, but it don't amount to any thing without good batting"—*Ex*.

"What fine kickers you have on your nine this year," remarked Miss Jones to a young Princetonian. And she is still wondering why he cut her next day on the Avenue.—*Acta Columbiana*.

"There's something about your daughter," Mr. Wanghop said reflectively, "there's something about your daughter." "Yes," said old Mr. Thistlepoe, "there is; I had noticed it myself. It comes every night about 8 o'clock, and doesn't go away usually till about 11 o'clock. And some of these evenings I am going to lift it all the way from the front parlor to the side gate and see what there's in it."—*Ex*.

LOCAL.

The Seniors are reading Julius Cæsar.

The task of recataloguing the library is approaching completion.

Rev. E. N. Potter, President of Hobart College, was around recently.

In spite of the good work of last term several N.-S.'s appeared on the roll.

Van Benthuyzen, formerly a member of the class of '87, has joined the class of '88.

Freshman (having been called upon to recite): "I am not prepared. I was up yesterday."

It is reported that the college has purchased the house that belonged to our late president.

Prof. Whitehorne has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to resume his classes.

The Senior class in astronomy has been engaged in star-gazing. Very interesting, but rather cool.

Lieutenant Hubbell drills the Freshmen, together with the Citizens' Corps, once a week in the armory.

We are glad to see that Foot, '86, has so far recovered from his accident as to be able to return to college.

One of the Freshmen, showing an unusual amount of enterprise, is taking political economy with the Seniors.

"The latest work of fiction" is the catalogue of 1884-85. If you wish to keep up with the literature of the day get one.

Prof. Hawley has been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, aggravated by inflammation, but is again able to be around.

Society men tell us that Schenectady has been quite lively so far this season, parties, socials and Germans being of frequent occurrence.

Bailey, of the Senior class, has been astonishing as well as edifying the natives of Great Barrington, Mass., by turning red litmus blue, and *vice versa*.

The Seniors anticipate enjoying their class supper at Saratoga.

The Juniors will not spend the whole term on heat, but will take up electricity as soon as their present work is completed.

Swinton's "Studies in English Literature" have been taken up by the Sophomore class. It is the intention of Prof. Hawley to practice oratory in connection with them.

The fifty-eighth annual convention of the Delta Phi fraternity was held at the house of the Eta Chapter, University of Pennsylvania, on the last three days of December.

One of our professors fell into the river while skating a short time ago. He received no harm from his accident, with the exception of losing the young lady's skates with whom he had been skating.

The prospects for an early funeral from N. S., N. C., are quite bright. This section contains a violin, two banjos, a piccolo and two tin whistles, besides numerous minor instruments, such as "bones," horns, etc.

Prof in Latin: "You are rather late in to-day, Mr. B." B.: "Yes, sir; but this is the lat(e)in class." When the Prof. regains consciousness the class has disappeared, and nothing is heard save the thumping of the steam pipes in the basement.

Stoller, of the class of '84, has entered upon his duties as tutor in natural history. Aside from his regular work he has taken Tutor Depuy's class in algebra. That Mr. Stoller is proving a satisfactory instructor is evidenced by the esteem in which he is held by "the boys."

The following appointments have been made in the military company: Second Sergeant, H. M. Van Dusen; First Corporal, J. E. Brennen; Second Corporal, W. T. Bishop; Third Corporal, F. B. Richards; Fourth Corporal, C. S. Davis; Fifth Corporal, J. M. DeLong.

The following are the subjects for essays: Seniors: "Sources of the Pleasure of an Evening Party (at least the primary sources)." Juniors: "Advantages and Disadvantages of the Legal Profession as a Career." Sophomores: "Intercollegiate Contests, Literary and Athletic—their Benefits and Evils."

Eighty-eight shows lots of "push." One of its members stated not long ago that not a committee which had been appointed had properly performed its work. The committee on the class cut was so dilatory in the performance of its duties that the editors of *The Garnet* meditated furnishing one for it, having for its design an elegant and chaste engraving of a milk-bottle.

It was rumored on the hill a few days ago that a college man had been arrested upon the charge of a countryman who had his clothes-line stripped the night before. Inquiry proved the falsity of the outrageous story, and closer investigation revealed its origin—a pillow-case stuffed with clothes being transported to the laundry on the shoulders of a sturdy Freshman, and what "might have been!"

Perhaps most of the residents of North College remember the unstable condition, about last commencement time, of the spout belonging to the pump which adorns the grounds connected with said college. A certain Junior of that time had a pet pitcher in which he was accustomed to convey the fluid necessary for the proper performance of his ablutions, and as he is said to be an ardent admirer of St. John, it might be inferred that his thirst was quenched from the same source. Regularly every morning might this pitcher be seen on its accustomed round; but the proverbial fate which hangs over a certain class of pitchers was not to be escaped by this one. One morning, as our Junior in his usual dignified manner was in the act of drawing his allowance, there was a sudden crash—his pitcher had "gone up the spout," or, more correctly, the spout had gone down his pitcher. While this was indeed a sad blow, it served, no doubt, a good purpose by teaching a lesson of patience in misfortune, thereby enabling him the better to endure the disappointment of the last campaign. A new pitcher, however, soon took the place of the old one; but, hard to relate, its first trip was its last. The treacherous spout had put in its work quickly but effectually. Though as he gazed upon the wreck his face was a picture of despair, his pent-up feelings found vent in that short but expressive phrase, "the dickens."

At a meeting of the class of '87 it was decided to have a class supper at Hotel Warner, Amsterdam, at as early a date as convenient. The committee of arrangements consists of G. W. Furbeck, chairman, C. H. Ashton, G. T. DeForest, Robert Earl, 2d, A. E. Phillips. L. B. Smith was unanimously elected toast-master.

A college meeting was called Tuesday, January 27, to take steps in regard to sending delegates to the convention of the Intercollegiate Base-Ball Association, to be held next month in Syracuse. The delegates chosen were the Senior base ball director and the president of the Athletic Association; the latter to represent us in the Interathletic Association to be formed at that time.

The third entertainment given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. was listened to by a large audience of interested listeners. Mr. Very, of the Sophomore class, acquitted himself quite creditably, as did also McClellan and Thomson, of the class of '83, while the young ladies were really quite charming; at least such was the verdict of many of the boys present. The next entertainment, as announced, will be given by Instructor Vanderveer, assisted by students of his own selection.

Many of our students have no doubt noticed the Hebrew characters worked in the dome of the "round" building, and for the benefit of such as may not be acquainted with that language we append a translation accidentally discovered:

Dies brevis,
Opus multum,
Merces magna,
Magister domus urget.
The day is brief,
The work is vast,
The reward is great,
The master of the house is urgent.

Prex. was recently noticed to be strenuously endeavoring, by wild flourishes of his cane, from the college steps, to ward off from the hallowed Campus the two too sportive children who had followed him to the halls of learning. Frightened by the stern mien under which the Freshmen quail, the children retreated in dismay, and from the manner in which they sought refuge with Prof. Webster, who was approaching, it was easily seen they belonged to him. Prex.

received a suggestive warning from the paternal guardian to the effect that in order to avoid difficulty he had better let those children alone, and then everything was explained and the machinery of the great institution once more rolled smoothly on.—*The Rochester Campus*.

A student of N. C. not long since observing that his lamp was burning rather dimly, and considering that the oil was exhausted from his own can, essayed to borrow some from a neighbor, that he might pursue his astronomical calculations preparatory to his morning recitation. Therefore, lamp in hand, he entered the aforesaid neighbor's room, the occupant of which happened at the time to be out. The oil-can, however, stood in plain view, and raising it he noticed that it had been newly filled, when suddenly changing his mind, he determined to await the arrival of the owner, and, replacing the can, returned to his room. In a short time the absent one, accompanied by several friends, returned, and in response to his knock our hero of the empty lamp was bidden enter. "Sorry I can't accommodate you, but I haven't a drop in the room; used up the last day before yesterday." *Moral*: When you see what you want, don't ask for it.

The Schenectady *Star* says: "The new catalogue of Union University from 1797 to 1884 has been issued and is complete in every detail. All facts concerning the faculty, alumni and those now in attendance at the college can be learned quickly and easily by reference to it, and the searcher is left in no doubt in regard to the information which he seeks. The catalogue is a great improvement over the 'triennial' issued by the majority of universities, and in examining it one is not bothered by the Latin hieroglyphics, which hinder more than they aid in the generality of books of the kind. In this catalogue the history of each of the 6,694 men who have been at some period or other connected with the institution is given clearly and succinctly. In the case of graduates there are indicated the place of original residence, residence after graduation, the professions, the positions (official and professional) held by the graduate, and the date of his death if he is deceased."

Ye Fresh Man. ←

NAY, my son, thou dost err in surmising that all fresh men are Freshmen. While, forsooth, it is beyond dispute that all Freshmen are fresh, the converse, to wit, that all fresh, etc., by no means followeth. "When is a man fresh?" Why, bless thee, my son, a man is fresh when he is—is—when he possesseth too much previousness; that is to say, when he is exceeding new. But perchance thou canst more readily understand with the aid of some simple illustrations: Seest thou that youth who now approacheth? Mark well his manners—or, if thou likest, his want of manners. Note with what familiarity he greeteth those of the superior class; how his vapid tones do sound above the words of his more circumspect companions. Two years, in truth, hath he been with us; these venerable walls have shed in vain their influence over him.

He hath been salted down—yea, he hath been pickled, as it were; the terrors of the pump have been presented to him without avail. He still retaineth all his pristine freshness, which doubtless he will transmit to his posterity for an inheritance forever.

But let us visit the gymnasium; there, perchance, we may find a fit illustration of our subject.

Now look thou close, and tell me if thou perceivest aught thou wouldst designate as "fresh."

Which, sayest thou? Thou'rt right; his very gait is indicative of the prematureness which distinguisheth him. See him now at his pet trick as he perceiveth that our gaze is fixed upon him.

Enough of this. Thou'rt quick, my son, to learn thy lesson, and if thou dost indeed desire to avoid the ways of them who are known as "fresh," do thou subscribe unto these rules, and paste them in the crown of thy chapeau or on the tablets of thy memory:

I. I will attend to mine own affairs; and the business of my neighbor will I not inquire into.

II. Nor will I contend with the professor in Greek, saying, for the second time, "Lo! it is thus and so in mine lexicon," or "Behold! in this manner the notes have it."

III. When my classmate is called upon to elucidate what he doth not understand, I will not attempt to gain the privilege of showing my superior knowledge by attracting the attention of the professor with a nodding of the head in approval or disapproval.

IV. If, perchance, I may be permitted to enter for a season the class of my superiors, I will keep my peace and not thrust forward vain opinions; for behold! this is a sure sign of prematureness.

V. I will subscribe to and hand in promptly the requisite amount of shekels for THE CONCORDIENSIS.

VI. I will not say unto the editors thereof, do this way or that, but will betimes indite for its columns that which will be of interest and for the general edification.

Wanted. ←

AN infernal machine for the extermination of punsters; anything from a shotgun to a dynamite bomb, but must be warranted to work at forty rods distance and to kill every time. Cost not to be considered. Leave at CONCORDIENSIS office.

And this is why. The sanctum is too often invaded by a set of heartless punsters who do nothing but inflict their cruelties upon the poor hard-worked editors. The wretches must be killed or cured, for, as "evil communications corrupt good manners," some of the staff are becoming affected with the disease. The other day Jimmy (our fighting editor) came into the room where we sat writing and remarked to the Freshman as he settled himself before the fire: "I've just been over in the museum for the first time. What a pile of specimens they have over there. I liked the collection of birds best, though. Fine, isn't it?" "Nothing to crow over, said the Freshman; "got just as good a one down home." "Oh, come off," said Jimmy, catching on. "I don't swallow that. The only collection of birds you'd be likely to have would be made by robin a hen-roost or something like it." "Well, no," said the Freshman. "My con-duck is above all such reproach. Owl long do you suppose a chicken thief would enjoy my good reputation?" "Oh, dry up!"

said Jimmy. "Let's stork about something else." This was more than we could bear, and grabbing the nearest article of warfare (which happened to be a stove poker) we let it fly, but the wretches had escaped through the door; and as Jimmy slid down the stairway we heard him chuckle, "Well, I swan!"

PERSONAL.

✓'57. B. Platt Carpenter has been appointed Governor of Montana.

'73. The Rev. J. D. Countermin, of the Albany Sixth Presbyterian church, is countermining against the enemy's approaches (Darwin, Spencer, Huxley *et al.*) by arguing that there is a hell full of roaring fire. He knows pretty near where it is.—*Hartford Times*.

'77. Cameron is now a successful lawyer at Albany, N. Y.

✓'77. Devlin, who has a position in the State Library at Albany, N. Y., has gone South for his health.

'80. J. V. L. Pruyn is wintering at Colorado Springs, Col.

'82. William B. Reed spent a few days here before the holidays. He is still engaged in mining-engineering in the northern part of the State.

✓'82. Frank H. Wright visited friends at Union on his way to the Theological Seminary of New York. The *Troy Times* says that he is engaged to Miss Lillienthal, of Saratoga Springs.

✓'84. Harry Veeder, engaged in farming in Dakota, is now visiting relatives near this city.

✓'84. McFarlane has entered the Albany Medical College. (He is the fifth '84 man who has entered.)

'85. Munsell, who for some time was confined to his bed by illness, we are glad to see is among us again.

'86. Groat was here last week on business.

'86. Mosher and Foote, who were out most of last term on account of sickness, have returned.

✓'87. Radliff is teaching at New Lebanon, Columbia county, N. Y.

'87. J. W. Schermerhorn has left college and entered mercantile life.

✓'87. E. T. Root has been chosen deacon of the East Avenue Presbyterian Church.

✓'88. F. J. Davis has entered the Freshman class at Dartmouth.

✓'88. Gilchrist has left college and gone to Joliet, Ill., to analyze iron preparatory to going to the mines in Michigan.

EXCHANGES.

SEVERAL papers have come to us in very pleasing holiday attire. The most noticeable in this respect are the *Hamilton College Monthly*, *Acta Columbiana* and *Amherst Student*, while a few others have put on a little extra finery. The young ladies of Hamilton especially are to be commended for their good taste and enterprise. This is indeed a praiseworthy effort, but is in the case of the majority of college journals, we presume, as with ourselves, impracticable on account of the limited amount of cash assets.

Outing for January has arrived, and contains as usual a varied "feast of jollity and good cheer." An exceedingly bright and interesting paper is "Down the Merrimac," by K. C. Atwood; "Tangle-leaf Papers" is continued; a plain and practical article is contributed by R. B. Forbes, entitled "How to Construct a Model Yacht." Taken altogether, the present number of *Outing* will not be easily excelled.

A new claimant for honors in college journalism greets us this month—the *Blair Hall Literary Magazine*, published by the students of Blair Hall, New Jersey. While it presents a very creditable appearance, we shall expect, however, to see it before long more nearly able to stand alone, the present

number consisting for the greater part of matter drawn from outside sources.

Vick's Floral Guide comes with its pictures of bright and beautiful flowers as a reminder that the cold of winter will soon give way to the sunny warmth of spring.

The usual number of college papers are before us, filled with matter more or less of local interest.

Commencement Committees. ←

Card Committee—Mitchell, Foote, Stryker, Morey, Bond.

Music Committee—Barhydt, Mills, Eggleston.

Ball Committee—Severson, Perkins, Fowler.

Picture Committee—Sweetland, Gibbes, Ebaugh.

Supper Committee—Delaney, Crane, Hutchinson.

Class Day Committee—Vaughn, Lewald, McSorley.

Reception Committee—Richards, Bradley, Bailey.

F. W. RAY, President '85.

Trustee Meeting. ←

At a meeting of the trustees of the college during the past week the financial condition of the college was shown to be more prosperous than for several years. No action was taken in regard to the election of a president, though such action will probably be taken as soon as practicable. The subject of secret societies received considerable attention, a plot of ground having been granted the Psi U's on which to erect a chapter house. The president's house, erected for Dr. Potter by his father-in-law, was bought, the sum paid being \$10,000.

Hon. J. S. Landon, president *ad interim*, was appointed to deliver the chancellor's address at the ensuing commencement.

The Mother Hubbard is of such frightful mien,
That to be hated needs but to be seen ;
But when surmounted by a pretty face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

—*Wooster Collegian*.

General College News.

The oldest college fraternities are Phi Beta Kappa, founded in 1776, and Kappa Alpha, founded in 1825.

A niece of Washington Irving has offered the class of '85, Princeton College, for the class ivy, a slip of an ivy planted by Washington Irving's own hand. The original plant came from Sir Walter Scott's home at Abbotsford.

A regular system of physical training is to be adopted at the University of Pennsylvania. It is proposed to erect a gymnasium costing \$50,000. Each year a cup is to be presented to the class winning the most athletic events.

The death of Cadet Frederick Schwatka Strong at the Annapolis Naval Academy has been brought before Congress by Representative S. S. Cox. Strong was appointed to the academy from Oregon, September 25, 1884, and within twelve hours after reaching the academy was in the hospital. His injuries were said to be the result of falling from a hammock. A surgical operation was necessary, resulting in his death. There are reasons to believe that instead of falling from a hammock, he was put in a barrel by members of the third class and rolled around the grounds. A thorough investigation of the case is to be made, and the indications are that a system of extreme hazing at the academy will be disclosed.

Clippings.

A Freshman of depraved taste approached the librarian the other day and asked for the *Police Gazette*. "We don't keep it," said the librarian. "Well, then give me the *Niagara Index*."—*Lehigh Burr*.

A miss is as good as a mile,
A kiss is as good as a smile,
But four painted kings
Are the beautiful things
That are good for the other man's pile.

A beautiful maid at White Bear
Sat down on a bumble bee's lair,
And then the soft breeze
Was full of mad bees,
And shrieks, and wild wailings, and swear.—*Ex.*