STACK.
CLASS 208
BOOK
THE LIBRARY
OF
HAVERFORD COLLEGE
(HAVERFORD, PA.)

THE GIFT OF

Prof. A. C. Thomas

10 NO. 9

1905

Accession No.

45548

NOT TO BE TAKEN
FROM
THE LIBRARY.
Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

http://www.archive.org/details/haverfordianvols2223have
THE

HAVERFORDIAN

VOLUME XXIII

March, 1901, Through February, 1902

EDITORS:

WILLIAM P. PHILIPS, 1902, Editor-in-Chief
RICHARD M. GUMMERE, '02
HENRY J. CADBURY, '03
OTTO E. DUERR, '03
W. PARKER BONBRIGHT, '04
ROBERT P. LOWRY, '04

H. A. DOMINCOVICH, '03, Business Manager.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

1902
CONTENTS

Page

Annual Report of President of Y. M. C. A.,
W. E. Cadbury, '03 ............................................ 41
Commencement Day, O. E. Duerr, '03 ....................... 88
Concert, W. P. Phillips, '02 ................................ 157
Harvard Letter, W. W. Justice, '00 .......................... 64
Harvard Letter, C. H. Carter, '00 ............................ 104
Philomathean Logian Debate, R. M. Gummere, '02 ........ 139
Senior-Junior Debate, R. M. Gummere, '02 ............... 35
Sophomore-Freshman Debate, H. J. Cadbury, '03 .......... 10
Ten Days at Northfield, G. S. Garrett, '02 ................ 108

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT —
Edited by H. J. Cadbury, '03 ................................ 11, 50, 65, 91, 110, 131, 155, 178
Dinner of New York Alumni, L. H. Wood, '96 ............. 50
Dinner of New York Alumni, J. S. Jenks, '98 ............. 19
'92's Reunion, J. M. Steere, '92 ............................ 129
'93's Class Dinner, B. Cadbury, '92 ........................ 19
'96's Reunion, P. I. Maler, '96 .............................. 129
'99's Class Dinner, G. M. Palmer, '99 ....................... 19
'98's Reunion and Dinner, A. G. Scatteredgourd, '98 .... 130
'99's Dinner, A. C. Male, '99 ............................... 130
'91's Reunion, R. Patton, '01 ................................ 155
Oblivious, J. M. Steere, '92 ................................ 178

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT —
Regulations for Wearing Class Numerals .................... 15
Regulations for Wearing College Colors and "H" ............ 9
Sophomore-Freshman Sports, W. P. Phillips, '02 ............ 110
Tennis Tournament, O. E. Duerr, '03 ........................ 119
Track Sports, R. P. Lowry, '04 .............................. 75
Walton Prize Cup, The ....................................... 75

COLLEGE NOTES —
Edited by W. P. Phillips, '02 ................................ 76, 181
Edited by H. J. Cadbury, '03 ............................... 16, 37
Edited by O. E. Duerr, '03 ................................. 118, 139, 159
Edited by R. P. Lowry, '04 ................................ 56, 99

CRICKET DEPARTMENT —
Averages, R. M. Gummere, '02 .............................. 97
Cricket Schedules ............................................. 54
Haverfordians in Cricket, H. J. Cadbury, '03 .............. 97
Haverford-Next Fifteen, R. M. Gummere, '02 ............. 55
Haverford-German Town, R. M. Gummere, '02 ............. 67
Haverford-Philadelphia, R. M. Gummere, '02 ............... 67
Haverford German Town Zingari, R. M. Gummere ......... 68
Haverford-U. of P., R. M. Gummere, '02 ................... 68
Haverford-Harvard, R. M. Gummere, '02 ................... 69
Haverford-Morton Summer, R. M. Gummere, '02 .......... 70
Haverford-Next Fourteen, W. P. Bonbright, '04 .......... 94
Haverford-Old Haverford, R. M. Gummere, '02 .......... 98
Haverford 2nd Grammar School, W. P. Bonbright, '04 .... 97
Haverford 2nd Radnor, W. P. Bonbright, '04 ............. 71
Haverford 2nd Merion Summer, W. P. Bonbright, '04 .... 71
Haverford 2nd Germantown and W. P. Bonbright, '04 .... 70
Haverford 2nd Overlook, W. P. Bonbright, '04 ........... 95
Haverford 3rd Pean Charter, R. M. Gummere, '02 ......... 55
Haverford 3rd Central H. S., W. P. Bonbright, '04 ....... 72
Haverford 3rd Base Ball Team, W. P. Bonbright, '04 .... 72
Haverford 3rd Pean Charter, W. P. Bonbright, '04 ....... 73
Haverford 3rd Germantown Jr., W. P. Bonbright, '04 .... 73
Haverford 3rd Merion, W. P. Bonbright, '04 .............. 96
Notes, R. M. Gummere, '02 ................................ 54

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT —
Edited by W. P. Phillips, '02 ................................ 18
H. J. Cadbury, '03 ........................................... 35, 55, 75, 100, 120, 140, 160, 182
Review — Bryn Mawr Stories, H. J. Cadbury, '03 ......... 78

Faculty Department —
Edited by President Sharpless — 5, 31, 63, 55, 106, 127, 179
CONTENTS

FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT

Haverford—Columbia, R. M. Gummere, '02
Haverford—Delaware, R. P. Lowry, '01
Haverford—Dickinson, W. P. Bonbright, '04
Haverford—P. and M., W. P. Bonbright, '04
Haverford—Indiana, R. P. Lowry, '04
Haverford—Jefferson Medical, R. P. Lowry, '04
Haverford—John Hopkins, W. P. Phillips, '02
Haverford—Lehigh, R. P. Lowry, '04
Haverford—Princeton, R. M. Gummere, '02
Haverford—Rutgers, R. P. Lowry, '04
Haverford—Swarthmore, R. P. Lowry, '04
Haverford— Ursinus, R. P. Lowry, '04

Outlook for 1901, W. W. Pusey 2nd, '02
Yearly Records, 1883-1901, O. E. Duerr, '03

GYMNASIUM—

Haverford—Columbia Exhibition, O. E. Duerr, '01
Haverford—Columbia Exhibition, W. F. Phillips, '02
Haverford—Rutgers Meet, O. E. Duerr, '03
Opening of New Gymnasium, H. J. Cadbury, '03

HOCKEY—

Haverford—Dental College, R. M. Gummere, '02
Haverford—U. of P., R. M. Gummere, '02
Haverford—Quaker City, R. M. Gummere, '02

LECTURES—

Anthracite Problem, The, by John B. Garrett, H. J. Cadbury, '03
Bird Studies with a Camera, by Wm. T. Bailey, '83
Boks and Personal Recollections, by Ellis Yarnall, W. P. Bonbright, '04
Macbeth, Ethics of, by Dr. A. H. Smyth, W. Bonbright, '04
The Noon, by Sir Robert Ball, W. P. Bonbright, '04
Nicaraguan Canal, by Dr. Emory Johnson, O. E. Duerr, '03

LITERARY ARTICLES—

After Haverford—Harvard, F. R. Cope, Jr., '00
Alice's Adventures in Wonderland, E. W. Evans, '02
Armistice, The, by R. J. Burdette, Jr., '00
Character of Nekky Sharp, H. A. Duminovich, '03
Chevalier, A Martyr of the Revolution, W. P. Phillips, '02
Cluster of Memories, A. C. W. Stork, '02
Darjeeling, George Thomas 3rd, '01
German Work Shop, A. Prof. Gifford
Giotto, E. M. Scull, '01
International Law and Economic Interests, Tetsutaro Inamuru, P. G.
Les Facheux, W. P. Phillips, '02
Modern Instance, A. P. L. Woodward, '02
Musician's Jealousy, A. L. Smyth, Jr., '05
Native Hue of Resolution, The, E. M. Scull, '01
Ocean in a Calm, K. Patton, '01
Old Tale with Variations, An, W. P. Phillips, '02
Open Letter, An, H. J. Cadbury, '03
Poet's Gift to the Twentieth Century, A.

H. A. Duminovich, '03

PAGE

137
137
143
143
148
149
153
161
161
172
172
131
115
116
114
134
134
113
134
135
115
77
132
9
8
179
36
43
173
6
123
158
29
150
161
25
124

PAGE

47
137
32
16
134
176
116
13
14
175
137
81
4
14
177
103
172
172
'96
138
176
107
172
107
46
29
171
172
108
107
136
73-34
47
107
46
146
46
172
171
171
171
171
171
171
171
46
46
CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
- Elections to the Board ........................................ 1
- The Change of Editors ......................................... 1
- College Expansion .............................................. 2
- A Change in the System of Elections ....................... 2
- Association Football .......................................... 3
- The Index ................................................................ 3
- Alice's Adventures in Wonderland ......................... 3
- Faculty Department ......................................... 5
- Giotto ................................................................. 6
- Lectures ............................................................. 8

- Regulations for the Wearing of College Colors and H ........................................ 9
- Sophomore-Freshman Debate ................................. 10
- Alumni Notes ..................................................... 11
- Haverford-Columbia Exhibition ............................. 12
- Verse—Midnight .................................................. 13
- Sketches ............................................................. 13
- Regulations for the Wearing of Class Numerals ........ 15
- Hockey ............................................................... 15
- College Notes ..................................................... 16
- Exchanges ........................................................ 18

Haverford College
 DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President............. A. R. Yearsley, '01
Vice President........ W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Secretary............. A. J. Phillips, '03
Treasurer............. G. H. Thomas, '02
Manager.............. E. W. Evans, '02
Captain.............. A. R. Yearsley, '01

College:
President............. W. E. Cadbury, '01
Vice President........ E. Y. Brown, '01
Secretary............. H. J. S. Tilney, '03
Treasurer............. W. P. Phillips, '02

Football:
President............. A. C. Wood, '02
Vice President........ E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer... J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager.............. W. W. Pusey, '02
Assistant Manager..... C. C. Morris, '04
Captain.............. J. L. Stone, '02

Musical:
President............. H. V. Bullinger, '01
Vice President........ W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Secretary............. W. Mellor, '01
Treasurer............. A. S. Cookman, '02
Leader................ C. L. Selder, '02

Tennis:
President............. H. V. Bullinger, '01
Vice President........ E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary............. H. J. Cadbury, '03
Treasurer............. U. M. Eshliam, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President............. W. E. Cadbury, '01
Vice President........ R. H. Patton, '01
Secretary............. J. S. Fox, '02
Treasurer............. A. J. Phillips, '03

Y. W. C. A.:
President............. W. E. Cadbury, '01
Vice President........ R. H. Patton, '01
Secretary............. J. S. Fox, '02
Treasurer............. A. J. Phillips, '03

Y. M. Y.
President............. W. E. Cadbury, '01
Vice President........ R. H. Patton, '01
Secretary............. J. S. Fox, '02
Treasurer............. A. J. Phillips, '03

CLUBS.

Camus:
President............. W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer... W. E. Cadbury, '01

Classical:
President............. Prof. Gifford
Secretary-Treasurer... R. M. Gummere, '02

Gymnasium:
Manager.............. E. Y. Brown, '02
Captain.............. E. C. Rossmaassler, '01

Hockey:
President............. R. H. Patton, '01
Vice President........ E. M. Scull, '01
Secretary-Treasurer... N. A. Scott, '02
Manager.............. W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Captain.............. L. W. Demotte, '01

Scientific:
President............. W. H. Wood, '01
Vice President........ H. L. Balderston, '02
Secretary............. G. H. Thomas, '02

CLASSES.

1901:
President............. H. V. Bullinger
Vice President........ L. W. Demotte
Secretary............. W. H. Wood
Treasurer............. W. W. Woodward

1902:
President............. A. S. Cookman
Vice President........ J. S. Fox
Secretary............. R. M. Gummere
Treasurer............. W. W. Pusey

1903:
President............. J. B. Drinker
Vice President........ A. G. Dean
Secretary............. S. N. Wilson
Treasurer............. H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President............. W. S. Bradley
Vice President........ C. N. Sheldon
Secretary............. T. J. Megear
Treasurer............. S. C. Withers

Howson & Howson
Patent Solicitors
Attorneys at Law
West End Building
32 South Broad St.
Philadelphia.

Send to THE MOON
Company
For
TREES, SHRUBS, VINES,
and SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morristown, Pa.

Haverford Pharmacy
Not only dispenses pure medicines under
the eye of an experienced and competent
druggist, but also has regard for many of
the necessaries, conveniences and even
luxuries of life, which range in grade
from "something good at a fair price"
up to that which bears the seal of the
best maker.

W. L. HARBAGH
Proprietor
HAVERFORD, PA.

CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch... Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets.
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.
**APPLETON & BURRELL, BUILDERS,**

Charles J. Appleton, Horace H. Burrell,

1204 Chancellor Street, Philadelphia.

**ALBERT H. SAVERY, ARCHITECT,**


**J. F. GRAY**

29 South 11th St.,

Near Chestnut Street

Philadelphia.

**E. WRIGHTS Engraving House**

1108 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

LEADING HOUSE FOR COLLEGE, SCHOOL AND WEDDING INVITATIONS DANCE PROGRAMS, MENUS

BEFORE ORDERING ELSEWHERE COMPARISON SAMPLES AND PRICES

**WILLIAM DUNCAN**

Fresh and Salt Fish, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard

Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

Haverford, Pa.

**PUBLUC LEDGER**

PHILADELPHIA

Prints All the News That Is Fit to Print

The **PUBLIC LEDGER** is first of all a Newspaper, giving all the news of the day classified and in complete form, it is free from anything that could offend the intelligence or sensibilities of the most exacting.

Its **News Department** includes special correspondence from all the important cities and towns in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. To which is added a weekly letter on the Christian Endeavor Topic by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D., which appears in Saturday's issue; also a weekly letter from London by Arnold White, one of the best informed men on English affairs; also letters from the chief capitals of Europe.

The **Saturday Issue** is a great compendium of every phase of social life; a book in itself with reading matter to suit every taste.

**SPECIAL OFFER TO LEDGER READERS**

The **PUBLIC LEDGER** offers to its readers in connection with a 26 weeks subscription, and the payment of 50c additional, a copy of the **LEDGER'S UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD**. This Atlas has been specially prepared for the **PUBLIC LEDGER** by Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago, and is one of the best works of its kind ever offered to the public.

**THE UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD** contains 350 pages, elegantly printed on fine calendered paper, marvelled edges, bound in English cloth, with handsome side gold stamp, size 11 x 14 1/2 inches.

**HOW TO GET THE ATLAS**

Forward the price of 26 weeks subscription, plus 50 cents ($3.60) to the **LEDGER** and the name of your nearest express office. The Atlas will be forwarded by express, or if you are not near an express office include 50 cents for mailing and the Atlas will be mailed to the post office with the **LEDGER**.

**WRITE FOR RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICES AS FOLLOWS:**

The **DAILY LEDGER** (Sunday excepted), by mail to any address in the United States or Canada, **50 cents** per month; **$6.00** per year.

Saturday's **LEDGER** (weekly), a great home journal, which should be in every country home, **$1 per year.**

Make all remittances payable to GEORGE W. CHILDS DREXEL, Editor and Publisher.
Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets,
Slazenger and W. D.
Tennis Balls,
J. & D. Clark's
Golf Clubs and
Musselburgh Balls,
Canoes,
Fine Fishing Tackle.

GENERAL
...OUTING GOODS...

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East
Shirts, 10c.
Collars and Cuffs, 1½c.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Wedding Invitations
Reception Cards
Monogram and
Address Dies
Visiting Cards.

College Invitations
Stationery
Programmes
Banquet Menus
Fraternity Engraving

Heraldry and Genealogy
Costs of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEMEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A
Chrysanthemums, Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.
WM. MYERS
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CHOICE MEATS AND PROVISIONS
BUTTER, EGGS, LARD

Your orders are solicited
PHILADELPHIA 1500 Vine Street

H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FILBERT STS.
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

--- Phone Connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.
CONFECTIONER.
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nouget, Ornaments.
Telephone 12 — ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore Upholstery.
Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling.
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application
LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

Haverford College Barber Shop
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.
Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.
ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

LUMBER AND COAL
Coal 2240 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery
Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

FOR SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
GO TO
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

Books IN THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT
all current publications are sold at
a discount from publication prices
of 25 per cent. or more. A large stock of rare
and fine books kept constantly on hand,

Stationery THE LATEST AND MOST
correct forms, both of the
highest grades and of the
less expensive qualities, supplied at lower prices
than elsewhere.

Engraving Done in the Newest
AND BEST STYLES

HENRY T. COATES & Co., Publishers,
1222 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
If you have not had a recent price on the
RHOADS HIGH GRADE SHORT LAP
LEATHER BELT
WE WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO QUOTE YOU.
We make both TANNATE and OAK TANNED belting
BOTH FULLY GUARANTEED.
J. E. RHOADS & SONS, 239 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA;

Importers
of
Woolens
and
Makers
of
Gentlemen's
Garments.

Wm. ZINDEL
Geo.

....Tailors
WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

New Sweaters...
Colors—Golf Red, Gray, White.
Other colors to order.
PRICE, $4.00

JACOB REED'S SONS,
Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,
1026 AND 1028 RACE ST., PHILA.,
MANUFACTURER OF
...Paints and Painting Material...
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
Write for prices if interested.

Gillen & Bacon
The Leading Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila.
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.
PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

JOHN P. MILLER....
Men's Furnisher,
Collars and Neckwear—latest styles,
52 NORTH 12TH STREET,
Opposite Reading Terminal.
THE Haverfordian


The Haverfordian

EDITORS
WILLIAM P. PHILIPS, 1902. Editor in Chief.
RICHARD M. GUMMERE, 1902.
HENRY J. CADBURY, 1903.
OTTO E. DUERR, 1903.
WILLIAM P. BONBRIGHT, 1904.
ROBERT P. LOWRY, 1904.

H. A. DOMINCOVICH, 1903, Business Manager.

Subscription Price, One Year. . . . . $1.00
Single Copies, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 15

The Haverfordian is published in the interest of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-fifth of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

It becomes our pleasant duty to announce that the recent competition for the vacant positions on the Haverfordian board has resulted in the election of William P. Bonbright and Robert P. Lowry, both of the Freshman class.

The editors who by the annual change of administration have assumed control of the editorial staff of the Haverfordian would be altogether lacking in politeness, did they not conform to the time-honored custom of making an initial bow to their circle of readers. To begin the new volume without recognition of the services of the departing editors or reference to the policy of the new, would be self-sufficiency in the extreme and could not otherwise be interpreted. To lose such an opportunity as a first issue invariably affords, of mapping out in an unpretentious manner the general course they intend to pursue, would be equally as unsatisfactory. It would moreover prevent our readers from seeing at the close of the year how far we have fallen short of our rosy aspirations!

Believing that the accumulated experience of twenty-two years more than outweighs the hasty conclusions of a rash zeal and is worthy of respect, the board proposes to work along conservative lines. Nothing can be more harmful to a college organ having so many offices to fulfill as does the Haverfordian, than by frequent and radical changes of policy to weaken the respect for it of faculty, undergraduates, and alumni. The balance between literary effort and college news will henceforth continue to be maintained. The alumni body, which furnishes so large a proportion of the subscribers to the Haverfordian, must not in justice be disregarded, whereas the doings of the undergraduates, if unrecorded, speedily lapse from view.

The exchange department—of universal interest if well conducted—should not be regularly squeezed out. It would seem to be the policy of a truly economical management, not to condense unduly news of general interest, but rather to add extra pages as they seem necessary and thus extend the usefulness and incidentally the circulation of the magazine. As we reflect on the prosperity that now attends everything connected with the name of Haverford, we cannot but have
a cheerful outlook for the twenty-third volume of its official publication, but we would add as a word of reminder that the earnest co-operation and support of our friends is absolutely essential to success.

HAVERTOWN has for many years enjoyed the distinction of being, we believe, one of the few colleges which make no official effort to present their claims to the public. In many institutions agents are regularly employed to travel among the preparatory schools of the country, who, by setting forth the merits of the college they represent, draw many to its ranks. Other colleges make extensive use of their presidents and, if denominational, of their pulpit and ministers of the gospel, as an advertising medium. Haverford has wisely refrained from such methods in the past, and has depended for its annual supply of students entirely upon the personal influence of disinterested alumni and the reputation of the college.

At the last meeting of the Alumni Association the subject of enlarging the number of undergraduates was discussed. A committee of that body was appointed to consider the matter and also an auxiliary committee from the undergraduates, who, by virtue of their more recent connection with preparatory schools, were felt to understand more clearly the problems and circumstances involved. The method of work which this joint committee has outlined is briefly as follows. They will approach the members of the lower classes in college and obtain from them the names of desirable students, now in the schools of which they are graduates. These men the committee will endeavor in various ways to interest in the college. They are now preparing a number of handsomely illustrated pamphlets descriptive of the college, which they will use for this purpose. Such a scheme seems both practical and in accordance with the past policy of the college. With her large endowment, with constantly growing accommodations for students, with a corps of professors, which compares favorably with those of the large universities, Haverford will do well to distribute her advantages more widely. The general interest shown in this movement by both graduate and undergraduate body, is a most encouraging sign and strongly indicative of a healthy condition at the college.

FOR several months the board has been considering the advisability of a change in the system of election to its membership. The custom heretofore has been to post on the college bulletin-board a conventional notice of a competition; open theoretically to any undergraduate, but confined in practice to members of the two lower classes. Under these conditions the number of papers submitted has always been small and seldom representative. Too often promising candidates have failed to contest, either from a misunderstanding of the conditions or from lack of encouragement. Several times a recompetition has been necessary, before an election has been possible. In other colleges a plan of restricted competition is working well. Whenever vacancies occur on the editorial staff, the editor-in-chief, at the instigation of the board, invites in writing a number of the representative men of the Freshman and Sophomore classes to enter a contest for those positions. Such an invitation is in itself an honor, indicating as it does that the particular Sophomore or Freshman invited possesses a certain degree of literary ability. By a judicious exercise of it, the board tends to become, not an uncongenial aggregation of stars, but a unit, mutually helpful, sympathetic, and honestly interested in its work.

After considerable investigation of the systems in operation elsewhere and much
discussion of the peculiar conditions existing here, the Haverfordian board has unanimously decided in favor of the arrangement, briefly outlined above. The competition the result of which is announced in this issue, has been held on this basis. Its results have entirely fulfilled the expectations of the board.

A

S all have noticed lately in the columns of the "Ledger" and other leading newspapers, the game of association foot-ball seems to be taking considerable hold in Philadelphia, the Belmont Cricket Club having organized a team and arranged a schedule. Not long ago they met and defeated a team of English professional cricketers selected from the staffs of our leading cricket clubs. Opinions have been expressed by several leaders in various branches of sport, that if the game could be developed to a sufficiently high standard, international contests with British teams could be brought about. In short it seems likely to become popular.

The advantages of the introduction of this game at Haverford would be obvious. Under present conditions, Rugby foot-ball is confined to about thirty or forty men out of a college of one hundred and twenty. The other eighty or ninety men have no approved game to fall back on for exercise, as it is too late in the year for cricket and tennis, and gymnasium work does not begin until the second quarter. These men usually take cross-country walks, or else are out watching the scrub practice. Our suggestion is one which would in no way compromise the popularity of the Rugby game. All the men wanted on the scrub and 'Varsity could be claimed, while if the regulation English Association rules were put into force, and games played every afternoon on some other part of the campus, it would afford athletic opportunities for those who would not or could not indulge in the harder sport, and at the same time would keep them in good physical condition. When we add to this the fact that Association can be played right through the winter (except when there is snow), Haverford has a game that can afford every student in college, from the weakest to the strongest, both profit and amusement. Let us hope that the game will be introduced.

THE annual index to the HAVERTFORDIAN will hereafter appear with the March instead of the February issue. Such an arrangement is desirable, if the contents of the last number of the volume are to be included. The index for volume XXII is sent out with this issue.

ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND.

THIS world is in many respects a restless, discontented, little sphere, and the cry of its people is even and always, "give us something new, something different. We are tired of the old, give us something new." Or as the poet puts its the cry of its people is ever and always,

"We look before and after, And pine for what is not."

So it is whenever, in any field whatsoever, be it art, literature, or science, there appears a production that differs from what has been, that treats of new themes, or, perhaps, only dresses up the old ones in a new style; in a word, when any thing is produced that is unique and original, then it is that the fretful, little public dries its eyes, and shouts and claps its hands in delight over this new rattle. Sometimes the pleasure is but momentary, and the new toy is soon consigned by this imperious, young Sultan
to a hopeless oblivion; but more often, if it be the right sort of rattle, and of the real, genuine, "made-in Germany" type it will be put away safely in the cupboard, to be taken out, and played with again and again in the long years to come. And "Alice in Wonderland" is one of these same, reliable, kind of rattles, one whose paint, as far as I am concerned, never seems to get scraped off, and I sincerely hope it will never be lost in the chaos of play things that crowd this big nursery of ours. Excepting, of course, its delightful twin, "Through the Looking-glass," there never was, and I doubt if there ever will be another book like it. It stands alone; it is unique, even in its own realm of fairy tales.

Its author too, I imagine, was, if the term may be so applied, a unique man. A great mathematician, and revelling to such a lamentable extent in the horrors of mysterious unknown "x's" and "y's" that he would lie upon his bed pondering some abstruse and utterly useless problem instead of putting the midnight hours to their proper use. It grieved him sore, I understand, that his fame should be based upon such a paltry book as "Alice in Wonderland" rather than upon his mathematical treatises. And I have heard that, when a copy of this same "Alice" found its way into the royal family, and met with such favor that the Queen ordered upon the spot all the other works of the author, Reverend C. L. Dodgson packed up his problematic "x's" and "y's" and cruelly sent them after Alice. Poor little princes and princesses! I can see them pulling out their royal little handkerchiefs, and mopping up the effusion of their royal disappointment!

Yet Mr. Dodgson, or as I would rather think of him, Lewis Carrol possessed a deep sympathy and tender love for all children. Had he not, he could never have produced "Alice in Wonderland." The very circumstances under which the book came to be written prove this; and one of the greatest charms of Alice is her naturalness. She thinks the way children really do think; she does what one would naturally expect a child to do. And this, I think, is largely the cause of her popularity among children. When the other children are going on some grand adventure, and have hinted with unnecessary candor that they do not want you tagging around, or when, perhaps, they have, with an evil delight, run off and hidden from you, and you feel a little, watery film on your eye-lashes, an uncontrollable quiver around your lips, and at your heart a great sickness, then is the time, my little friend, for you to get Alice down from the shelf in the book-case yonder, and she will play with you I assure you, and take you through wondrous, undreamt-of adventures in that strange land of hers. She is a playmate that will never run off and hide, but is ever the same little natural Alice, who can smile at herself in all her moods as well as ever any April day. Her fairyland, too, is one of the best fairy-lands I know of, and a hundred times more interesting than the proverbial one with the beautiful princess, and the handsome prince, who "lived happily ever afterwards." But Alice's is a land full of strange beings whom you will never find anywhere else, and it is worth your while to go out of your way to meet them.

Yet I would not have any one think that this is a book to be enjoyed by children only. No indeed! it has qualities to interest the older and wiser heads too, provided, of course, they are the right kind of heads. Three of these qualities are, its imaginative quality, its psychological quality, and, not its nonsensical quality, but the quality of its nonsense, which is quite a different matter.

The first of these is perfectly plain, and easily seen. From beginning to end the story is imaginatively conceived, and imaginatively carried out. The second,
THE HAVERTFORDIAN.

however, may not be quite so clear, yet just stop and think for a moment. Did you, never have a dream where one thing seemed to glide into another in a perfectly impossible, yet natural way? If you never did, I advise you to fall asleep immediately, and try to experience the sensation. And now look at “Alice in Wonderland,” and you will find one of the best representations of dreams ever written. Take, for instance, the scene that changes from the shop of the old sheep into the boat on the river, with knitting needles changed to oars, or the baby of the Duchess that was transformed gradually into a pig, (and judging from most babies that have come within my limited experience this does not seem so impossible after all), and then tell me that this is not psychologically and dreamlogically correct, and that it does not give you a better idea of a dream than the eight syllable words and twenty line sentences of a psychology book.

And now for the quality of its nonsense. Perhaps you have the idea that nonsense is nonsense the world over, but I say there are many different kinds of nonsense. There is merry nonsense, and grave nonsense, reasonable nonsense and unreasonable nonsense, stupid nonsense and entertaining nonsense, and whatever else it may be Lewis Carroll’s nonsense is undeniably entertaining. It is nonsense from a master hand, which few, if any could ever imitate. In fact to write good, genuine nonsense requires the greatest skill, and I am sure there is a vacant place in the library of the world for a book on “The Art of Nonsense.”

Yet notwithstanding the multitudinous nonsensical phrases that are put into their mouths these creature-characters of Alice’s stand out with a distinct individuality. And if there be any such thing as a world peopled by those dear, delightful personages of literature, whom you and I and every one knows, and if, by some kind fate I ever am allowed a peep into the hidden precincts of that mystic realm I trust I may see there among the rest our nervous little friend, the White Rabbit, with his gloves this time, I hope; and I am sure I shall be just a little bit frightened when that fearfully passionate queen roars “Off with his head”—yet I would not for the world miss seeing her, nor the ugly old sharp-chinned Duchess, nor that famous trio of the tea-party, the Halter, the March Hare, and the Dormouse, nor the Cheshire Cat, nor—but what is the use, for you know them all, or, if you do not, I counsel you, gentle reader, hide as best you can your blush of shame, and take up your Alice and read.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

The contracts already entered into with regard to the Gymnasium will be completed by the time this letter reaches the readers of the Havertfordian. The building, however, is still in an incomplete state; neither the heating nor the lighting arrangements are entirely provided. About $5,000 more are needed to finish the building. The main hall will be partially furnished by some of the apparatus from the old Gymnasium and by certain new purchases. The other rooms will be entirely unfurnished. In the basement the large east room is in a rough state, awaiting the decision as to what shall be done there. It is not probable, however, that much more can be added to the building at an early date, and as it is desired to use it during the short balance of this winter, it has been concluded after some hesitation to have a formal opening on Third Month 16th. The program will be something like the following:

John H. Converse will make a short address. J. Henry Scattergood, of
the Class of 1896, will follow with some remarks on the Haverford spirit in athletics. Other brief remarks may be expected from invited guests. This will be in the afternoon. It is proposed to offer a simple supper at six o'clock. In the evening a gymnastic entertainment will be provided by the combined gymnasium teams of Lehigh University and Haverford College. Opportunity will be offered in the meantime for a general inspection of the building.

Admission will be by cards, one of which admitting two people will be sent to each subscriber to the funds of the Gymnasium; others, up to a limited number, may be secured on application to the Secretary at the College. There will be no charge for admission, and we should be glad to have the attendance of a large number of Haverfordians. Cards will also be sent to boys contemplating attending at college if their names and addresses are forwarded to the Secretary by any Haverfordian.

It would be satisfactory to announce at this meeting that funds were in possession of the college sufficient to complete the building and its equipment, and any aid in this direction would be much appreciated.

GIOTTO.

Giotto was the greatest man of his time; Giotto the gentleman, wit, good Christian, painter and architect; Giotto bending over his brush with alternate plays of humor and earnestness in his face; he who worked so hard and well for art, won his reward, and out of the jumbled syllables of that time, Giotto is the name, Giotto the man.

He was a shepherd's son, born near Florence in 1276, taken under the wing of Cimabue, then master of the new formed Gothic art, and educated at Florence. He soon surpassed his foster-father and at the age of twenty was summoned to the Vatican by the Pope. From this time till the end of his life, Giotto travelled continually, through many cities of Italy and even to Avignon, in the whole-souled pursuit of his art; and attained such fame, that Vasari, writing two centuries later, accepts him as the artistic mile-stone, while he refers to Dante as a poet who "has been warmly praised by Mr. Boccaccio." He was an indefatigable worker, good-natured, always ready with a jest, a man of limitless creative imagination, just the one to succeed in any great undertaking if the impelling motive were behind to urge him forward. If he had not been a painter, sculptor, or architect, he would have been a great poet or statesman. It only chanced that Cimabue found him at a pastime which he turned into a practice. The yeast that made Giotto rise was his Christianity. He was a bright man, simple towards his faith, who painted on the walls of churches in every available town and city, scenes from the life of Christ and the Virgin Mary, and yet he was a jolly good fellow, and was so proverbial for his wit that France Lacchetti has turned the painter into literary capital. One story will suffice to show the delicacy of his hand when a verbal retort would have been inappropriate. He was asked by the King of Naples to paint a picture of his kingdom, and with true raffery presented to his majesty the portrait of a saddled ass sniffing tentatively at a new mount before it on the ground. "How now," cried the king, "what is this beast doing here?"

"That is your people," replied the painter, "its present saddle is your majesty, and the other is a new ruler for whom the nation is somewhat anxious."
"I comprehend," repurposed by the sovereign.

Whether or not his spirit of good fellowship brought him more orders for work, Giotto has left behind him a great number of wall-paintings in Pisa, Verona, Padua, Assisi, Florence, and Rome, besides others in more scattered towns; and "at length," in the words of Vasari, "shortly after his return from Milan, he rendered his soul to God, in the year 1336, to the great grief of all his fellow citizens, and of all those who had known him or even heard his name, for he had produced so many beautiful works in his life, and was as good a Christian as he was an excellent painter."

What he did for art is not to be told in the space of a few short pages. It is the highest praise to say that except in the gradual perfection of details and method, no new department of technique has been added to the curriculum of painting. True, his art of Chiaroscuro did not attain the perfection of the "night watch," but the lighting of Giotto, though stiff and formal, is well advanced for his time. The Dutch first illuminated pictures by a light within the scene: of this trick Giotto is quite ignorant.

Lessing's famous principle of art applies no less to Giotto's work than to the Laocoon. The copy of nature is perfect effective representations the passions are fixed at a moment just before their culmination may be extended in a slightly modified form to the master's frescoes, with this distinction, that whereas in Laocoon the copy of nature is perfect and the climax of the death-struggle but impending, in Giotto's work the accessories are thrown in by a few simple lines and the figures do not faithfully portray their originals. Whether or not feet and hands are distorted, drapery in unnatural folds, postures racked; whether Giotto could or could not display a mastery of technique, his meaning is more clear than in many of our modern realists. To appreciate Giotto is an acquired taste, it may be, but the observant can see more in a peculiar turn of the arm or a fit of the clothing in one of these master pieces, than in many whose absolute conformity of familiar nature awakens no notice. Extremely rapid snapshots of athletes in motion produce much more grotesque effects than any of the works we now are reviewing, because, though with exceptional intuition Giotto saw the different positions of every gesture, he chose to depict the one which would give an idea of incomplete action without too ludicrous a result.

As in the Japanese symphonies there are beats of silence which the Eastern wind can fill with melody, so in these paintings, the critic must be prepared to lend his imagination and clothe with form the suggestions before his eyes. In color, Giotto used lighter tones and broader breadths; his pigments are brighter than those of his Byzantine models and chosen symbolically, if Ruskin may be believed.

But it is not in painting only that Cimabue's pupil held influence over his time. The cunning decorator was a skillful architect as well; in every branch of art he seems to have had the aesthetic eye which marks the true artist from the false. When Arnolfo died and left the cathedral of his native city unadorned, it was Giotto who designed and finished the facade; when the people of Florence decided to raise a campanile beside the Duomo, it was Giotto who reared that most perfect building of its kind,—in form, proportions, and decoration. This tall square tower is built in three Gothic-windowed stories; and the master mind relieved a threatened top-heavy effect by making the windows of the highest landing the longest of the three.

Giotto holds to his age a relation somewhat analogous to that of Leonardo da Vinci, Petronius, or Sir William Temple, with this difference: that though Petronius, Temple and Leonardo were only the "Arbiter Elegantiarum." Giotto was also the greatest workman; Leon-
ardo left only one picture great enough to sustain his fame, and wrought countless others through his disciples, but Giotto fixed examples of his art to the walls of nearly every great Italian church, with an industry not excelled by that of Titian in his long sedentary life. Could we but look backward something over five and a half centuries into the lowering interior of some little chapel, we might see the man, old at threescore, back timidly down the ladder, put away his brushes and oils, falter to the doorway, and turn for a last glance at his work; we might observe his smile of triumph, the tremor of slight disappointment, his vague unsatisfied sigh as he fastened the gate and set out for home; and we would say that this was one who struggled with unresponsive tools and material,—one who by virtue of his lofty ideals and hot zeal forced inanimate things to shine with the spirit of his genius.

LECTURES.

A PUBLIC meeting of the Campus Club was held in Alumni Hall, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 6. After briefly reviewing the history and objects of this young organization, President Dennis introduced William L. Bailey, of the class of '83, who gave a very interesting lecture on "Bird Studies With a Camera." He described the life and habits of many of our "little brothers of the air" that are located in Eastern Pennsylvania, and later talked of the birds of the New Jersey swamps, and of the sea-coast from South Jersey to Rhode Island. He illustrated the subject with a large number of lantern slides, made from photographs taken by himself, often under the greatest difficulties of time and circumstance. Several of the slides were beautifully colored, showing with striking clearness the actual surroundings of the haunts and nests of the birds. He explained the methods of photographic bird-study, in which he has been pre-eminently successful for a number of years. The use of the camera enables man to examine birds under natural conditions and entirely avoids the cruel slaughter of ornithological specimens for a museum. He closed with an earnest appeal to all to assist in protecting and sheltering the few bird friends remaining in our neighborhood.

THE college and some of its friends were entertained on the evening of Feb. 20, with an illustrated lecture on the Nicaraguan Canal, by Dr. Emory Johnson, a former instructor of Economics at Haverford. Mr. Johnson was appointed by President McKinley to investigate the canal routes of Central America and ascertain their feasibility for this great waterway. As a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission he was able to gain a profound knowledge of circumstances and afford the government the necessary information to decide on the route most suitable. As a result of his observations, Mr. Johnson showed a most interesting collection of lantern slides, which confirmed his arguments in favor of the Nicaraguan route, upon which the commission decided. The fact that this route is shorter between New York and San Francisco by four hundred miles, and between New Orleans and San Francisco by six hundred miles is greatly in its favor. Then, too, locks are cheaper and more feasible than a tunnel which would be essential for the other proposed routes. Peculiar circumstances seem to be connected with all the other routes, as if the fates had long decided that this should be the acceptable one. An interesting fact about the Darien route is that the proposed Atlantic open-
ing is eighteen miles west of that on the Pacific.

The fitness of the Nicaraguan route was also emphasized on the canvas by the collection of slides illustrating the productive possibilities of that section of the semi-known world and also by the argument in favor of governmental rather than company ownership.

The following report was crowded out of last month's issue:

On Friday evening, January 4th, John B. Garrett delivered a lecture in Alumni Hall on "The Anthracite Problem, with Some Features of the Recent Miners' Strike."

The anthracite coal region occupies about one per cent. of the area of Pennsylvania and includes the basins of the Delaware, Schuylkill and Susquehanna rivers. Although discovered as early as 1768, the coal was not very extensively used until the opening of the Lehigh and Schuylkill canals, in 1820. Since then its distribution has greatly increased, reaching forty-eight million tons in 1899. During the present century, however, the supply will probably be almost entirely exhausted and the cheaper and more plentiful bituminous coal will take its place altogether.

In reference to the recent strike, Mr. Garrett said that it was the most disastrous event that had ever occurred in the region. It originated from without, having its headquarters in the Indiana district, a bituminous coal district. In blind obedience to the officers of the Union, the miners entered the strike, and endured great suffering while it lasted. Although they finally gained their demands, the accessions have decreased their temperance, industry and loyalty to their employers, and they have been left in a deplorable and almost desperate condition.

REGULATIONS FOR THE WEARING OF COLLEGE COLORS AND H.

(Revised)

FIRST. All committees for awarding college emblems shall be held responsible to the College Association.

Second. The cricket colors shall consist of the cricket sweater, the scarlet and black striped blazer and cap, and the scarlet and black sash. The cricket sweater shall be white, with low neck and a lower waist-band of scarlet and black one and one-half (1 1-2) inches wide, and shall have on the breast a scarlet cricket H. Cricket H shall be a block letter H four and a half (4 1-2) inches across the top and five (5) inches in height.

The cricket colors shall be worn by the members of the first eleven of any year, when such members are formerly given their colors by the Ground Committee of the Cricket Club.

Third. The foot-ball colors shall be awarded after the last game of each season by the captain and manager of the Foot-ball team and the President of the Foot-ball Association. These three men shall select the first fourteen players, including the captain, who shall be entitled to wear the foot-ball H.

The foot-ball sweater shall be red, with black neck, wristlets, and waist band. The foot-ball H shall be a black block-letter H six (6) inches across the top and seven and a half (7 1-2) inches in height. The wristlets and waist-band shall each be three and one half (3 1-2) inches in width.

Men who are not entitled to wear the foot-ball sweaters shall not appear with the foot-ball H on any sweater, nor shall they wear the scarlet and black striped stockings or jerseys, except upon the foot-ball field.

Fourth. The Track Emblems shall be
awarded by the Ground Committee of the Athletic Association, and shall be worn only by men winning a point in an inter-collegiate scratch contest, except in dual meets, when the winners of first place only shall receive the track H.

The track uniform shall consist of a scarlet and black striped sleeveless jersey; white running trousers, with red and black ribbon stripes down the sides, and the track sweater, which shall be a plain cardinal red sweater with the track H on the breast. The track H shall be five and a half (5 1-2) inches in width by six and a half (6 1-2) inches in height, and is a black block-letter H.

Fifth. The hockey colors shall be awarded by the captain and manager of the Hockey Team and the President of the Hockey Association. These three men shall select the first eight players, including the captain, who shall be entitled to wear the H. C.

The hockey jersey shall be as follows: A black body with striped sleeves, a scarlet neck and a scarlet waist-band. The stripes one (1) inch in width shall be alternate scarlet and black. The H. C. shall be scarlet block letters four and 1-4 inches by two and one-half (4 1-4x2 1-2).

Sixth. The gymnasium sweater shall be awarded by the captain and manager of the Gymnasium Team, who shall determine the number of men to receive these emblems. The gymnasium uniform shall consist of a jersey, a sweater, black tights, black trunks and white gymnasium shoes. The gymnasium jersey shall be scarlet with short sleeves. The gymnasium emblem shall be a monogram consisting of a black H (4 1-2 inches in height and 4 1-2 inches in width), a black C (3 1-4 inches long and 2 1-4 inches wide) and a black G of the same dimensions. The C shall be placed upon the upper right hand section of the H, likewise the G upon the lower left hand section. The design shall conform to that of previous years. The gymnasium sweater shall be black throughout. The emblem shall conform with that of the gymnasium jersey. The letters shall be scarlet. The H shall be 6 inches by 5 inches. The C and G each shall be 4 inches high by 4 1-2 inches long.

Seventh. The scrub foot-ball sweater shall be awarded at the end of each foot-ball season to those men who in the opinion of the 'Varsity captain, the scrub captain and the 'Varsity manager, have done the best work throughout the season. The number of sweaters shall not exceed eleven.

The sweater shall be of a black body with striped alternate scarlet and black neck and wristlets. The stripes shall be one-half (1-2) inch in width and the wristlets four (4) inches in width. The monogram shall consist of a scarlet H, (seven inches in height by six inches in width). A scarlet Arabic numeral "2" (2 inches by 1 1-2 inches) and a scarlet Roman numeral eleven (XI) of the same relative dimensions. The Arabic numeral "two" shall be placed within the H above the cross-bar and the Roman numeral "eleven" below the cross-bar.

Eighth. The managers of the various teams may wear the sweaters and jerseys of their respective teams without the emblems.

Ninth. No person shall be entitled to wear any of the emblems, uniforms, or parts of uniforms, above mentioned, until that person shall have been authorized to do so by the committees having charge of the awarding of the same.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN DEBATE.

The first of the series of inter-class debates for the Triangle Cup was held in Alumni Hall, on Monday evening, February 11th. The Sophomores were represented by Hoffman, Schrag and Simkin; the Freshmen
by Helbert, Thorn and Withers. The alternates were Phillips, '03, and Bonbright, '04. The Freshmen had selected as the subject for debate: "Resolved, That the railroads and telegraphs of the United States should be owned and operated by the government." The Sophomores had decided to support the negative.

The first two speakers of the affirmative, Thorn and Withers, showed that, under the present system of private ownership of the railroads, there are many grievances in construction, in rates, and to private individuals, and they declared that these would be removed by government ownership. Helbert argued that the rates exacted by the private telegraph companies of our country are disproportionate to the cost and much higher than those of the National Sixpenny Telegraph system of Great Britain.

For the negative Schrag and Hoffman showed that in the United States the cost of railroads is less, the rates cheaper, and the profits greater, than in countries where governmental control exists, supporting their statements from various authorities. Simkin urged that the government would be unable to make sufficient profits on their investments, and that national control in railroads and telegraphs would be a source of debt to the country as it is in the case of the Postal System.

Each man then spoke for five minutes in rebuttal. After deliberation the judges, who were Prof. S. K. Gifford, J. D. Carter, '90, and C. H. Carter, 1900, decided in favor of the negative.

In accordance with the time-honored Haverfordian custom, immediately after the debate the Freshmen participated in the annual cake walk in Barclay Hall.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'64. '72, '72, '73. Dr. Morris Longstreth, Richard T. Cadbury, Dr. F. B. Gummere, and Alden Sampson, attended the Harvard dinner at the University Club on February 9th.

'72. Dr. Richard H. Thomas preached in Friends' Meeting, February 21st.

Ex-'82. Richard Mott has gone South for a stay of three weeks or so in Florida.

'84. George Vaux, Jr., addressed the combined Senior Ethics and Junior Political Economy classes, Friday, March 1st, on "Prison Reform."

'85. Dr. Ruins M. Jones came down from Harvard three weeks ago and preached in Friends' Meeting.

'85. Thomas Newlin has been elected Vice-President of Wilmington College, Ohio.

'94. William J. Strawbridge is head of the Drafting Department of the naval shops at Cavite, Philippine Islands.

'96. John A. Lester has accepted the position of Instructor in English at the William Penn Charter School.

'96, '98. J. H. and A. G. Scatteredgood also attended the Harvard dinner at the University Club.

'97. Morris B. Dean has left The Proctor & Gamble Co., and is now a partner in The Samuel C. Tatum Co., general hardware, Cincinnati.

Ex-'98. C. H. Bell graduated at Harvard with the class of 1900 and is now with Samuel Bell & Sons, flour merchants, Philadelphia.

'98. The engagement has been announced of Miss Marguerite Perry, of Philadelphia, to Arthur S. Harding.
HAVERFORDIAN.

Ex'-98. John S. Jenks, Jr., of Edward B. Smith & Co., bankers, on January 21st opened the New York office of that house, of which he expects to be in charge for the next two years.

'98. On January 27th Joseph W. Taylor left for the West. Eight of his classmates assembled to see him off. After meeting W. C. Janney in Arizona and riding northward to Wyoming, he expects to enter the cattle business.

Ex'-98. A. G. Varney has left the employ of the Girard Trust Co., and is in the office of C. B. Prettyman, real estate, Philadelphia.


1900. H. S. Drinkar, Jr., W. W. Justice, Jr., and S. W. Mifflin visited the college from Harvard during the Mid-years.

HAVERFORD-COLUMBIA EXHIBITION.

The Second Gymnasium Entertainment with Columbia was held in Witherspoon Hall on Saturday evening, February 16th. The unfavorable conditions of the weather, which regularly for the past five years have accompanied Haverford's Mid-winter Gymnastic Exhibitions, this year were very fortunately absent and a large audience watched the feats of the athletes. All the events had been prepared with great care, successfully maintaining the interest of the spectators to the very end. Both teams appeared quite up to their standards of last year and neither received any undeserved applause. Financially, also, the efforts of the committee were well repaid. The program was as follows:

PART I.

Music.....Haverford College Mandolin Club

1. Side Horse...........Columbia University C. Eastmond, 1901 C; E. Ward, 1901 C; O. Pullich, Jr., 1902 C; F. E. Benjamin, 1904 C; J. C. Smallwood, 1903 S; E. Schuster, 1902 C.

2. Parallel Bars........Haverford College E. C. Rossmassler, 1901; J. S. Fox, 1901; S. Brown, 1902; G. S. Garrett, 1902.


5. Horizontal Bar.......Columbia University C. Eastmond, 1901 C; C. T. Swart, 1902 S; C. W. Ward, 1901 L; V. de La M. Earle, 1903 C; O. Pullich, Jr., 1902 C; J. C. Smallwood, 1903 S.


7. Tumbling............Columbia Gymnastic Team

PART II.

Music.....Haverford College Mandolin Club


2. Parallel Bars........Columbia University C. Eastmond, 1901 C; E. Blakely; O. Pullich, Jr., 1902 C; J. C. Smallwood, 1903 S; H. S. Osborne, 1903 S.


4. Tumbling....Haverford Gymnastic Team

5. Slack Wire.........Columbia University E. Blakely.


7. Pyramids............Columbia Gymnastic Team

Midnight.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I slumbered tired and weary,
Dreaming over Algebra, and half-forgotten lore—
As I slumbered, almost snoring, suddenly there came a roaring,
As of evil spirits soaring up and down the corridor.
'Tis some fellows, late carousing, sleeping ones with water soosing.
Or perhaps they are "rough-housing;"
Simply this and nothing more.

During sleep I then was musing, dreaming over tnings confusing.
Wondering which of all my studies was the greatest bore—
But just then came in the dumping;—I awoke, my head was bumping
And my cranium was thumping, thumping on my chamber floor,
As my blankets I was flurring, down the hall I heard a scurring
As of many footsteps hurring; Simply this and nothing more.

SKETCHES.

A Mystery Explained.

He had passed a most disappointing day, and now throwing himself disconsolately upon the couch he fell into a profound reverie. The sound of a voice suddenly attracted his attention, and it flashed upon his mind as something perfectly natural and commonplace that his Greek Dictionary was speaking. "I did my best to make his life miserable," it growled, and its voice rumbled around the room, "I made my pages stick, and whenever he did succeed in finding the place I referred him to the other end of the alphabet." "I," said the Psychology-book pompously, "aroused a confusion in the organs of his cerebral hemispheres, together with their concomitant consciousness, that would be calculated to considerably disarrange the functions of the brain of an otherwise than extraordinary human being."

"I broke my point seven times in succession, and he wouldn't sharpen me the eighth," remarked the pencil in an injured tone.

"Well," snickered the golf ball aggravatingly, "The mutilated ground—" and then he stopped abruptly for human nature had asserted itself, and the victim had started up.

"Never mind," he said as he rubbed his eyes, "I have learned one of the most mysterious secrets of life."

Hans Arnold.

One of the most delightful of modern German novelists is Hans Arnold. His volumes have had such a wide circulation in all parts of German-speaking Europe, that it seems remarkable that they have not yet to any great extent appeared on this side of the water. The prob-
able explanation is the fact that his sketches are so thoroughly national and so permeated with distinctly German customs that their charm is wasted on the uninitiated. Arnold has published nearly a dozen little volumes, each a collection of romantic short-stories in their most popular form. He takes his love-tales entirely from the upper circles of German society, makes good use of the handsome young officer, does not slight the jolly university-student, and summons up the whole of his art in dealing with the pretty eighteen-year daughter of some phlegmatic and most tyrannic "Geheimrat." Arnold's literary productions have been confined so far to this single, rather narrow mode of composition, but for that reason his originality is all the more striking. Indeed, for a man who has an intelligent insight into modern German life, and who enjoys light reading for the sake of naivete of style and enchantment of plot, I know of nothing more ideal.

Dreaming.

The storm is over, and the inward man quiescent. The sky is deep blue and utterly cloudless, and ocean is laughing afloat, rippling gently in the warm, summer sunshine, flashing back its light from a thousand shimmering points, while it assures us positively, that there never was such a thing as a storm in the history of the world. A glorious idleness has taken entire possession of us, for we are now in blue water—crushed sapphire—and a little breeze is belying the white awnings, whispering softly to us, that exertion of any sort is sinful, and that the only proper thing to do, is to sleep, or lie down with half-closed eyes, watching the dancing sea and serene sky. We say, "nonsense!" and pick up a book to read, but, before we have glanced over a page, the subtle influence of our surroundings creeps over us again and we fall once more to dreaming. This and this only, we know; that the only real things in the world are crystal seas, clean-swept decks, soft rugs, warm sunshine, the smell of salt in the air, and blissful, blissful indolence.

The American Girl Abroad.

Know you this, you who have never crossed the brine to "the other side the world," however much you may admire the American girl as you see her in your daily walks of life, you do not appreciate her fully, until you have visited the lands over seas. The English damsel may be pleasant in her way, and she may seem beautiful to her countrymen, but "Oh! my prophetic soul!" to me loving the charming vivacity and splendid carriage of my American cousin, she is "as moonlight unto sunlight and as water unto wine." I walk the roaring streets of some great foreign metropolis, surrounded by faces which are unknown and strange, and I feel truly "a stranger in a strange land." When, of a sudden, there flashes before my startled gaze, a vision of beauty, dressed in perfect taste, queen-like in her grace of motion and altogether fair to look upon; and straightforward I stop, and, turning squarely about watch the vision until it passes out of my sight, whereupon I heave a sigh and say—inwardly of course—"now, my dear, it has done my heart good to see you; you are from my country; you are all right." And I pass on, refreshed as though by some healing draught.

Hypocrisy.

Everybody has elements of hypocrisy in his repertoire, and this is more true of some than of others. How often do we see a fellow who goes into some religious meeting and there develops enthusiasm which prompts him to resolve that he will subject himself completely to the noble and the good, and scrape all the barnacles of temptation—weakness off
the keel of his moral vessel, who mixes with his comrades a short time afterwards, and undoes all the good resolves he has made! Perfection in college life is the quality resultant from a banishment of all these temptations, and few there are who attain to it. In the silence of Friends' Meeting we make resolves to try and approach as near as possible this goal of perfection as applied to college conduct especially. By this is meant the exclusion of all mean acts, of refraining to pluck the mote from our fellow-students' eye before plucking the beam from our own,—in short, from doing anything when under the stress of excitement which would not pass a strict examination in communication with "that inward eye which is the bliss of solitude." This is the fault of every college man. It lies with his friends to help him outwardly, and with his own soul to take on stronger tissue and work slowly toward mortal perfection.

REGULATIONS FOR THE WEARING OF CLASS NUMERALS.

At a recent meeting of the Haverford College Association numerals on class sweaters were authorized to be worn as follows:

First. In the Sophomore-Freshman foot-ball game, by eleven Freshmen, in case the Freshmen win. In case they lose the captain and the manager of the 'Varsity foot-ball team shall determine how many and whom of the Freshmen class are privileged to wear the numerals. In the Sophomore class no more than eleven men, selected as above.

Second. In the annual Sophomore-Freshmen sports, any man of either class making one first or two seconds.

Third. No more than eleven members of a class cricket team, selected by the coach and captain of the 'Varsity team, for their good playing in any class match.

Fourth. Members of any class winning five points in the annual Spring Track meet.

Fifth. Members of any class winning in any college indoor meet one first or three seconds.

Sixth. These rules are subject to revision by the College Association.

HOCKEY.

Haverford vs. Pennsylvania.

The first match played at the Ice Palace by the hockey team was with the University of Pennsylvania on January 8th, and Haverford won by a score of three goals to one. The game was rather of the rough-and-tumble order, since it was too early in the season for concentrated team-work; but there were no serious accidents. Wallace was struck in the ribs by a skate in the last half, but was not badly hurt.

After some preliminary practice the puck was faced and soon Haverford was menacing Penn's goal. Play gravitated considerably, and Haverford was several times prevented from scoring by Climenson's fine work at goal. One minute before the close Freeland scored, and the half ended, Pennsylvania 1, Haverford 0. In the second half, Haverford braced, and three minutes after play commenced Thorn scored on a pretty shot from the side of the rink. Better passing by our
forwards enabled DeMotte to tally twice more. Haverford played a much better game than her opponents; Demotte and Thorn playing best for the former, while Climenson's goal keeping in the first half was especially good. The line-up:

HAVERFORD. PENNSYLVANIA.

Neilson......... goal ..........Climenson 
Worthington..... point ..........Gardeiner 
Thorn......... cover point ..........Kier 
DeMotte......... rover ....Wallace (Atlee) 
Winslow (Drinker) left forward ....Wheistone 
Warrington..... centre forward ........Brown (Nicholson) 
Tilney......... right forward ......Freeland 


Haverford vs. Quaker City Hockey Club. Played at the Ice Palace, February 4th. This game, although one-sided, did not evidence the fact that Haverford was absolutely ground into the mine of oppression with regard to last hockey, as the criticism of the "Ledger" for the next morning would seem to indicate. The fault lay in the fact that our team-work was not developed sufficiently, and it was only the good work of Warrington and DeMotte that enabled Haverford to do as well as she did. On the whole, the team did fairly well, but they were out-classed by the Quaker City forwards; Orton in particular making four successful shots at goal. The line-up:

HAVERFORD. QUAKER CITY.

Neilson......... goal ..........Rhodes 
Worthington..... point ..........Robertson 
Thorn......... cover point ..........Varney 
DeMotte......... rover ..........Gorman 
Tilney......... right forward ......Devine 
Warrington..... centre forward ........Orton 
Drinker......... left forward ..........Rogers 


A rough and exciting game was played at the Ice Palace with the Philadelphia Dental College on January 22nd. The Dental had several times penalized by Referee Gorman; and their style of hockey savored too much of the knock-down-and-carry-out order. Haverford lost by a score of three goals to their opponents' five.

HAVERFORD. DENTAL COLLEGE.

Neilson......... goal ..........Worthington..... point ..........Thorn......... cover point ..........Demotte......... rover ..........Tilney......... right forward ..........Warrington..... centre forward ........Drinker......... left forward ..........(Winslow) 

Score, Dental College 5; Haverford 3.
Time of halves, 15 minutes. Referee, Gorman.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The committee of the undergraduates, chosen to co-operate with a similar committee of the alumni, in advertising the claims of Haverford in preparatory schools are: Kirkbride (Chairman) and Scull, '01; Pusey and A. C. Wood, '02; Drinker and A. J. Phillips, '03; Lowry and Withers, '04.

The Senior class elected the following officers for their last half year: President, H. V. Bullinger; vice president, L. W. DeMotte; secretary, W. H. Wood; treasurer, W. W. Woodward.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association an invitation to join in a Quadrangular Track Meet with Franklin and Marshall, Rutgers and Swarthmore was laid on the table.

On Friday evening, February 15th, the
Mandolin Club played at an entertainment of the Young Ladies' Friendly Society of St. John's Episcopal church, Third and Reed streets, Philadelphia.

E. W. Evans, '02, was elected manager of the Track Team for the coming season.

The officers of the class of 1903 for the second half-year are: President, J. B. Drinker; vice president, A. G. Dean; secretary, S. N. Wilson; treasurer, H. J. Cadbury.

Haverford sent seven delegates to the annual State Convention of the Y. M. C. A., held this year in Lancaster, Pa., February 21-24.

The annual dinner of the Freshman class was held at the Manufacturers' Club, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, February 23rd.

A. G. H. Spiers, '02, has been added to the first gymnasium squad and C. R. Cary, '02, has been chosen to succeed him as captain of the Second team.

With a view to renewing interest in inter-class hockey, the Sophomores challenged the Freshmen, but the latter were unable to organize a team.

A departure from the regular work was made last month when the members of the Ethics and Political Economy classes, representing the majority of the Seniors and Juniors, met together to listen to a course of five lectures on economic subjects. The first three, on February 5th, 8th and 12th, were by Edward Grubb, M. A., of England, and dealt respectively with "Trades Unions and Their Policy," "Industrial Co-operation in England" and "Socialism." On the 26th Clinton Rogers Woodruff, of Philadelphia, spoke on the subject of "Municipal Expansion." and on March 1st George Vaux, Jr., (Haverford, 1884) on "Prison Reform."

The Athletic Association sent Kirk-bride, '01, and Reeder, '02, to represent Haverford at the annual business meeting of the I. C. A. A., held in New York, February 23.

A monthly meeting of the Scientific Club was held in Founders' Hall on February 26th. Dr. Baxter, former instructor at Haverford, but at present professor of Chemistry at Swarthmore, spoke on the newly found radio-active substances, polonium, radium, and actinum, mentioning briefly their discovery and some of their characteristic chemical properties. Dr. Saunders described, from the view point of physics, several of the chemical and electrical rays which have come into prominence during the past few years, illustrating his subject by the Cathode Rays. These, according to the most widely accepted theory, are caused by the rapid oscillation of charged particles of matter, or corpuscles, each of which is equal to about one thousandth part of an atom.

A monthly meeting of the Classical Club was held on February 28th. Professor Gifford spoke to the members of the club on "The Plastic in Greek Literature." The epithets, plastic and sculpturesque, generally, suggest the specially fine parts of sculpture and painting; yet in Greek art the words are quite as applicable to the masterpieces of Homer and Aeschylus as to those of Phidias and Apelles. And this property, which in statuary reveals itself in well-rounded, well-proportioned beauty and the expression of spiritual emotion by the human form, but in poetry takes the form of concreteness and vividness of expression and simplicity of plot and motion, is in either case but a fundamental quality of the Greek taste and genius.
Our February exchanges show a decided tendency to appear on time—surely an encouraging sign. While we cannot honestly say that they have brought us anything of very striking merit, yet the general run of literary articles is satisfactory. The "eagle eye" of the editor has more difficulty in picking out "space-fillers" than has sometimes been the case.

The *Georgetown College Journal* arrived bright and early on the first day of the month. It more nearly approximates our ideal of what a college publication should be, than any other with which we are acquainted. To finger its varied pages, enjoy its elegant etchings, laugh at its flashes of humor is a positive pleasure. "College Chameleons" this month, as a bit of realistic experiences, is above criticism.

The editor of the Lafayette *Touchstone* is to be commended for his enterprise in ferreting out a pretty piece of plagiarism at one of our large universities. It appears that the winner of the McLean oratorical prize at Princeton made use of material of a Gettysburg man, published in the Gettysbury *Mercury*, in such a way as to leave no doubt as to the identity of portions of the two orations. The Princeton man has manfully acknowledged his connection with the affair. While the fault seems a trifling one inasmuch as it is perfectly proper to avail oneself of all sources of information, yet we cannot help thinking what a world of annoyance and chagrin would have been saved by two little quotation marks at the right place! Such revelations though harsh, are useful at times as preventive measures. We feel very sure that it will be long before we are called upon to record a similar occurrence.

We have a warm spot in our editorial bosom for the Brooklyn *Polytechnic*. There is always some genuine humor to be found within its covers. Last month began a series of selections from Noah's diary, which refreshed us immensely, though we have a horror of continued stories. The anachronisms are so transparent as to remove any lingering accusation of triteness. "Ace High" is a clever sketch from the same monthly. The *Penn Chronicle* gives us something out of the ordinary in its "Three Historic Arches." The *Pacific Index* affords little opportunity for attack in its attitude on "The Trust Question and Its Solution." The *Dickinson Literary Monthly* comes in such an attractive cover and is so beautifully printed that we are prepared to overlook blemishes within, but this is unnecessary.

The *Brunonian* for January, though rather late, is an imposing-looking specimen and quite readable. Eleven pages seem, however, rather too much space to devote to *Exchanges*, excellent though they may be. "McGordon's Brake" is a well phrased story. The *Howard-Payne Exponent* expatiates editorially to the extent of more than three pages on the death of Queen Victoria and the trousequoie of Queen Wilhelmina. Both articles are cleverly handled, but we question emphatically the wisdom of opening the sanctums of college publications to purely non-educational matter.

We clip out the following at second hand and cannot vouch for the accuracy of the statement:

"The anti-hazing movement keeps spreading. The Princeton faculty has ruled that hereafter no graduate student shall enjoy the privilege of selling his old furniture to a Freshman for more than it cost when it was new. Very soon all the dear old higher educational customs will be relegated to the limbo of the things that were."
College Department

THE BAILEY,
BANKS &
BIDDLE CO.

Designers and Manufacturers of
Class Pins,
Badges,
Medals,
Fraternity Devices,
Prizes,
and Stationery for Hops,
Receptions and Graduation.

Makers of the Official Emblem of
Haverford College.

Designs and Estimates Furnished.

CHESTNUT AND
TWELFTH STS.
Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students

HARRY A. WEBB

Art Photographer

1024 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work

Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz.

A. Calone

MERCHANT TAILOR
Ardmore, Pa.

Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough repair on Monthly Contract. For further information, send posta.

THE
Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.

Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.

Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate,

Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.

Special attention given to the settlement of estates

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults

$3 to $20 Per Annum

Josiah S. Pearce, R. J. Hamilton
President, Sec. and Treas.

John W. Wright. Allen D. Cook.

WRIGHT & COOK,

...WORKERS IN PORTRAITURE...

Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.
UMBRELLAS,
PARASOLS,
AND WALKING STICKS.
Hirsh & Bro.,
Manufacurers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

ALL STANDARD
MAKES OF
Typewriters
RENTED AND SOLD.
We rent at 35.00 per month, and sell at a saving of from
75 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates.
Catalogue free. Address
F. S. WEBSTER CO.,
Phone 3-4558. 709 Chestnut St., Phila.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a
long procession of men sowing onion seed with the "PLANET JR.".
Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole
list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money
with the "PLANET JR."

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the
Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the
wonderful best Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it in-
cludes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France,
California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation,
and the "PLANET JR." tools at work.

S. L. ALLEN & CO.
Write us for a copy, it is free.
Box M 711 PHILADELPHIA

The Early Garden....
Will soon have to be planted. May we send you our
Seed Catalogue....

For 1901 to make the selection from? Our Catalogue is differ-
ent from others in that it is illustrated by direct Photographs
and free from exaggeration. Our choice varieties will bring you

A Good Garden

Johnson & Stokes,
217-219 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Established 1850
BROADBENT CO.,
Artists and Photographers,
1415 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water
color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor
or in the open air. Only the best work at
reasonable prices.

THE
Springfield Gas Machine.
Gasoline for Gas Machines
The DeLery Incandescent Light
NO MANTLE, NO CHIMNEY.

E. S. HULME,
Successor to
GEORGE W. HULME,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

SPALDING'S Official
League Ball and
Athletic Goods
Officially adopted by the leading Col-
eges, Schools and Athletic Clubs
of the country.

Every Requisite for
BASE BALL
FOOT BALL
GOLF
TENNIS
ATHLETICS
GYMNASIUM

Spalding's - Official - League - Ball
is the Official Ball of the Na-
tional League, the principal
minor leagues and all the
leading college associations.

Handsome
Catalogue of
Base Ball and all
Athletic Sports
Free to any
Address.

Spalding's official Base Ball
Guide for 1901, edited by
Henry Chadwick, ready March
30, 1901; price 10 cents.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
(Incorporated)

HAINES, JONES & CADBURY CO.,

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS,

and may be able to help you if you contemplate any toilet
room improvements. Send for our catalogue on the Flusho-
meter water-closet system and other up-to-date specialties.
It will interest you and may save you money.

PHILADELPHIA.

1423 Chestnut St.
Branch Show Room.

M ANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF HIGH-GRADE SANITARY SPECIALTIES
AND PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES.
The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

HAHNEMANN Medical College and Hospital
Broad Street, above Race, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
ESTABLISHED 1848. 2732 GRADUATES

NOTE THE FOLLOWING POINTS—1. The Four-Years' Graded Course. Lectures from October to May. 2. The Complete Anatomical, Chemical, Histological, Pathological, Surgical and Obstetrical Laboratories. 3. The unexcelled Clinical Facilities. There are provided (1st) Six Clinical Lectures weekly; (2d) Two Operative Clinics in Surgery and Gynæcology weekly to the Senior and Junior Classes; (3d) Special Sub-Clinics, held daily, for members of the graduating class. Each Senior student examines Patients, uses instruments of diagnosis, prescribes medicines and performs operations under the direction of the clinical teacher.

For Announcement, Address
Hahnemann Medical College, Philada.
PEMBERTON DUDLEY, M. E., Dean.
CHARLES MOHR, M. D., Registrar

Gold and Silver Haverford Pins  Send for illustrations.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY

SIMONS BRO. & CO.
616 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS AND ART OBJECTS, COLLEGE PINS, CANES, RINGS, PRIZES, AND TROPHIES.

There is Always

Something new in  *

Fine Photographs

1210

Kuebler

Chestnut St.

...Leads in that Line.
THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO. OF PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated 3d mo., 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock ................................ $1,000,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging to the Stockholders ........................................ $1,958,768.95

Assets, belonging to Ins. Account, ......................................................... $5,291,049.40

Inscribed Lives Grants & Annuities, Receives Money on Deposit, returnable on demand for which Interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Surplus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL Trust Funds and Investments are kept separate and apart from the Assets of the Company.

Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of the description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and management.

The income of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.

T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.

ASA S. WING, Vice-President.

JOSEPH ASHKROCK, Manager of Insurance Dept.

J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

HAROLD G. ALSOPE, Actuary.

J. H. TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.

SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.

C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing
and Bookbinding

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

We Can Serve You...

in any manner pertaining to Book....
Binding, blank work and rebinding old...
books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of
monthly and weekly publications and giving
the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your
work? Write for terms.
CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:

A Departure .................. 19
Cricket Prospects ................ 19
The Gymnastic Season ................ 19
Debating Spirit .................. 20
The Track Season .................. 21
The Use of the Library ................ 21
A Pleasant Occasion ................ 21
The Soiled Page of the Log ................ 22
Ocean in a Calm .................. 25
Verse—The Bell .................. 29

A Modern Instance ................ 29
Faculty Department ................ 31
Opening of the New Gymnasium ................ 32
In Memory of Edward P. Allinson ................ 34
Senior-Junior Debate ................ 35
Haverford-Rutgers Gymnasium Con-
test ........................................ 36
Lecture—The Ethics of Macbeth ................ 36
College Notes .................. 37
Exchanges .................. 38
Howson & Howson
Patent Solicitors
Attorneys at Law
West End Building
32 South Broad St.
Philadelphia.

Haverford Pharmacy
Not only dispenses pure medicines under the eye of an experienced and competent druggist, but also has regard for many of the necessaries, conveniences and even luxuries of life, which range in grade from "something good at a fair price" up to that which bears the seal of the best maker.

W. L. HARBAUGH
Proprietor
HAVERFORD, PA.

CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch... —Cor Chestnut and 35th Streets.
15th above Chestnut
Philadelphia.

Send to THE MOON
Company
For

TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, and SMALL FRUITS.

Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THE WM. H. MOON CO.
Morrisville, Pa.
Appleton & Burrell,
BUILDERS,
1204 CHANCELLOR STREET,
Philadelphia.

Telephone Connection

PINE BROS.
Manufacturing

Confectioners

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, etc.

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

William Duncan

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard

Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

Haverford, Pa.

Public Ledger

Philadelphia

Prints All the News That Is Fit to Print

The Public Ledger is first of all a Newspaper, giving all the news of the day classified and in complete form, it is free from anything that could offend the intelligence or sensibilities of the most exacting.

Its News Department includes special correspondence from all the important cities and towns in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. To which is added a weekly letter on the Christian Endeavor Topic by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D., which appears in Saturday's issue; also a weekly letter from London by Arnold White, one of the best informed men on English affairs; also letters from the chief capitals of Europe.

The Saturday issue is a great compendium of every phase of social life; a book in itself with reading matter to suit every taste.

Special Offer to Ledger Readers

The Public Ledger offers to its readers in connection with a 26 weeks subscription, and the payment of 50c additional, a copy of the LEDGER'S UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD. This Atlas has been specially prepared for the Public Ledger by Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago, and is one of the best works of its kind ever offered to the public.

THE UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD contains 350 pages, elegantly printed on fine calendered paper, marbleized edges, bound in English cloth, with handsome side gold stamp, size $15 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches.

How to Get the Atlas

Forward the price of 26 weeks subscription, plus 50 cents ($1.60) to the Ledger and the name of your nearest express office. The Atlas will be forwarded by express, or if you are not near an express office include 50 cents for mailing and the Atlas will be mailed to the post office with the Ledger.

Write for Rates for Classified Advertisements.

Subscription Prices as Follows:

The Daily Ledger (Sunday excepted), by mail to any address in the United States or Canada, 50 cents per month; $6.00 per year.

Saturday's Ledger (weekly), a great home journal, which should be in every country home, $1 per year.

Make all remittances payable to

George W. Childs Drexel, Editor and Publisher.
Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets,
Slazenger and W. D.
Tennis Balls,
J. & D. Clark's
Golf Clubs and
Musselburgh Balls,
Canoes,
Fine Fishing Tackle.

GENERAL
...OUTING GOODS...

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & Co.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East
Shirts, 10c.
Collars and Cuffs, 1½c.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

Heraldry and Genealogy
Coats of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.
THE HAVERFORDIAN

J. F. GRAY
29 South 11th St.
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
TRADE MARK
ATHLETIC AND GOLF GOODS

H. D. REESE,
S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert STs.
Philadelphia.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

Phone Connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.
CONFECTIONER
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougat, Ornaments.

Telephone 12 — ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore * Upholstery

Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling,
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

HAVERFORD * COLLEGE * BARBER * SHOP
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.
Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.

ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS’ AGENCIES
EVERTT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston
1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York
414 Cen. Bldg., Minneapolis
553 Cooper Bldg., Denver
4 Evans Bldg., Oklahoma, Ia.
303 Michigan Bldg., Chicago
553 Stimson Bldg., Los Angeles
476 Farragut Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL
Coal 2240 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

Telephone No. 8

FOR
SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
— GO TO —
L. A. ROUNTREE’S,
ARDMORE, PA.

Books
IN THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT
all current publications are sold at
a discount from publication prices
of 25 per cent, or more. A large stock of rare
and fine books kept constantly on hand.

Stationery
THE LATEST AND MOST
correct forms, both of the
highest grades and of the
less expensive qualities, supplied at lower prices
than elsewhere.

Engraving Done in the Newest
AND BEST STYLES

HENRY T. COATES & Co., Publishers,
1222 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
We handle a large variety of

**Belting Appurtenances.**

Clamps for tightening belts, Lace Leather, Hooks, Pulleys, &c.

Ask for handsomely illustrated catalog, and for prices on what you use.

**J. E. Rhoads & Sons, 239 Market St., PHILADELPHIA**

Makers of the RHoads BELT.

---

Importers of Woolens and Makers of Gentlemen's Garments.

**Wm. ZINDEL**

& Geo.

....Tailors

**WALNUT AND 12TH STS. PHILA.**

---

**H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,**

1026 AND 1028 RACE ST., PHILA., MANUFACTURER OF

...Paints and Painting Material...

**FOR ALL PURPOSES.**

**Write for prices if interested.**

---

**New Sweaters...**

Colors—Golf Red, Gray, White, Other colors to order. **PRICE, $4.00**

**JACOB REED'S SONS,**

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, 1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

---

**Gilbert & Bacon**

The - Leading - Photographers

1030 Chestnut St., Phila,

Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.

**PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES**

Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

**JOHN P. MILLER....**

**Men's Furnisher,**

Collars and Neckwear—latest styles, 52 NORTH 12TH STREET,

Opposite Reading Terminal.
SPRING is here and Haverford Campus is putting on her witching clothes. With the spring comes cricket, our Haverford game. Now we are to see what our long winter practice in the shed has done for us. Since January we have been growing rapidly in our little nest, the shed,—lazily allowing Coach Wooley to feed us. Now he is walking busily about the grounds seeking to tempt us to try our wings. But we don’t like those balls, which stop and stare us so impudently in the face, and somehow we can’t get used to our new surroundings. But we hope to in time—indeed, we must.

For everything depends this year upon hard steady conscientious work. We will have no stars on our team,—men, whom the rest of the team may passively watch with folded hands. Ours will have to be a team which works as a team and not as individuals. Every man will need to have the spirit of those men who last summer at Eton College so gloriously batted out a draw for us and stayed off defeat. Every man will have to master those three axioms, “Practice, Pluck and Patience.” With these weapons we can fight with all the strength that is in us. And then if we lose, we will know that we have done our best.

THE gymnastic season just closed has been unusually satisfactory. Aside from the direct physical benefit always to be derived from systematic physical exercise, two lines of work have been carried out with great success. The organization of a second team served to arouse twice the inter-

WITH this issue we make our readers a modest offer of some representative college fiction. While contemplating no serious departure from our customary contents, you will look this month in vain for the bit of travel or more solid literary article—not that we love the essay any the less, nor that we love the novelette the more, but rather as a sympathetic response to the quickening throb of spring, so unmistakable just now in every nook of nature. Moreover whisperings have found their way to our ears, not complaints,—for they were couched in the politest of terms—but bashful suggestions, and such we are ever ready to entertain.
est in advanced gymnastics existing before, and incidentally developed a number of valuable members and substitutes for the first team. Although the annual mid-winter inter-class contest was omitted because of pressure of other interests, the exhibitions given exceeded anything of former years both in quality of performance and popular interest. In the second annual entertainment with Columbia, Haverford compared favorably with last year’s inter-collegiate champions. After two years of defeat the tables were turned on Rutgers in her own gymnasium, and our first banner was brought home in triumph—largely owing to the earnest effort of every member of the team. The non-competitive meet with Lehigh upon the occasion of the opening of the new gymnasium established pleasant relations with that university, which we hope to be permanent. In the contest at the Academy of Music, although Haverford was little successful numerically, her inter-collegiate reputation was upheld by the number of her entries and the uniform excellence of her performance. The season was brought to a close by an entertainment, given in connection with the musical clubs of the college before a large audience at Wayne. With the departure of but three members of the team, and with the impetus given to every phase of gymnastic work by the completion of the new gymnasium, the outlook for the winter of 1902 is highly encouraging.

I t is discouraging that “college-spirit,” that term so slippery as almost to defy definition, should occupy the position of an independent variable at Haverford. No well-informed person would ask that the sentiment of the under-graduate body remain a constant toward all matters of collegiate interest between October and June. Certain of these are held to be more important than others, and rightly so. One can find no fault, if foot-ball occupies a larger share of attention in the universal mind than do either track or gymnastic meets. A consistent attitude toward all recognized Haverfordian interests would seem to be that of a dependent variable. As each interest is of more or less importance, its support by the college should be of greater or less degree. The ratio of “foot-ball spirit” to the importance of foot-ball should be the same as the ratio of “debating-spirit” to the importance we attach to inter-collegiate debating.

Unfortunately the interest and support of debating at Haverford has been fast approaching an infinitesimal limit. The revival of the Senior-Junior debate was a step in the right direction, although a purely class affair, and one that is dwarfed in comparison to the Loganian-Philomathean contest. Heretofore the competition for the latter has been spirited, six men being first chosen at a free-for-all preliminary debate, and from these later four. Despite the fact that the debate takes place this year at Haverford, but five men, all from the two upper classes, signified their intention of trying for the team, thus making a preliminary contest ridiculous. It should hardly be a matter of indifference that only five men out of one hundred and twenty should be willing to compete for such an important affair as the Pennsylvania debate. We go to press too early to announce the outcome of the debate, but this in no wise affects our sentiments. Pressure should be brought to bear on all members of class debating teams, of the delinquent lower classes especially. College sentiment should frown upon really talented men, who have no legitimate excuse for failing to participate. We have no desire to commit ourselves either to the “barking-at-the-moon” or to the “crying-over-spilt-milk” policy, but we feel strongly that the principle involved is too urgent and too far-reaching to be overlooked.
FOR years past the predominant spring sport at Haverford has been cricket, and while track athletics have received the attention of a limited number of men, they have never been developed to any considerable extent. In a college of the size of Haverford, the problem of maintaining these two branches of sport simultaneously, with adequate attention paid to each, becomes a difficult one; for when thirty-three men are chosen for the three cricket teams there remains a comparatively small remnant from which to choose a good athletic team. However, a scheme has recently been adopted, which will, it is believed, stimulate college interest in this branch of sport.

According to this scheme, prior to the spring vacation, all students are encouraged to appear on the athletic field between four and six, where under the supervision of the trainer all branches of track and field sport will be practiced, the individual and class doing the most conscientious work to be awarded a silver cup and silk banner respectively.

While such a plan does not provide a larger field from which to select a Track Team, it will, it is hoped, serve not as a mere inducement to men to work for the prize, but as a means of affording to the student body, irrespective of any one branch of sport, a wholesome and beneficial form of exercise.

PRESIDENT Sharpless has frequently commented upon the sensible and well-read attitude of the average Haverford graduate. With an increasing tendency to specialization, wider reading must be maintained in order to keep up to this standard of the past; therefore for this reason the resources of our excellent library should be put to a better use than at present.

In times past, the curricula at Haverford and most other educational institutions did not permit such scope in electives; the required all-round course was the rule, often for Seniors and Juniors as well as the two lower classes. This encouraged outside reading exclusive of college studies; hence the student acquired an independent knowledge of good literature and the broad mind that accompanies it. But within the last few years, Haverford has been offering courses of such varied character that, the classical man is no longer bound down to mathematics throughout his course, and æterna æterna, the linguistic man can specialize and the mechanical turn of mind can also be given free play. This makes patent the fact that unless some effort is made to gain general information by reading outside the curriculum, the student will become narrow-minded.

Take books from the library overnight, spend some of your spare time every day in thorough reading; but let it be thorough. Let us agree with Horace when he says "Nil amplius oro, nisi ut propria habe mihi munera faxis."

THE opening of the new gymnasium was an occasion that will long be looked back to with pleasure by those present. Social, intellectual, gastronomic—every side of man's insatiable nature was bountifully taken care of. No loyal son of Haverford could have failed to feel a thrill of pride at the words in her praise and the tributes to her sportsmanship, coming from the lips of such prominent speakers. The social features upheld a well-established reputation and the gymnastic exhibition with Lehigh in the evening was delightfully informal. Such entertainments, where scoring has no place, are invariably enjoyable, and at the same time conducive to most cordial relations with other institutions.
"THE SOILED PAGE OF THE LOG."

"YOU may remain with him half an hour, no longer!" said the hospital nurse to me as she went out and closed the door.

I sat down beside the cot and looked at the spectral face, and the bony hands resting on the coverlet. He lifted a claw slowly and held it out to me while his mouth wavered in a feeble smile that was pitiful to see. "Shoalin' fast, commodore, my rudder's gone, my cargo's shifted, an' this cough,"—he burst out in a fit of coughing that shook his whole body, "is strainin' my timbers. Et won't be long before I sink, but commodore," he leaned out over the edge of the cot and fastened on my coat with his trembling hand, "I want a drink—I'm dyin' fer one, they won't give me it." His eyes burned with an eager fire as he watched my face and I, though I knew I disobeyed explicit rules by the act, drew my flask from my pocket and handed it to him.

As a horse, far travelled on a dusty July road, drains in with great sucking sighs of relief the water from the trough, so he drained the flask, and only when his tongue had caught the last drops round the bottle's edge did he hand it back to me. The smile I loved to see drove out the lines of suffering on his face and he lay back with closed eyes.

"That's life," said he at last. 'I've been afraid of even the dark, commodore, an' I couldn't bear to have the nurse leave me at all. Man an' boy, nigh thirty years, I've faced the sea an' all she holds with hails an' thunder, with the biggest seas an' a lee shore threat'nin' an' never shivered. Many's the time, with rocks to stabboard, rocks to port, and a big cliff dead ahead, I've seen death face to face an' cleared my craft, but there's something in me that makes me afeard. God knows I've kept my log book straight—" He paled and burst into another severe coughing fit. "No, no, wait commodore, let me tell you. My life's short. I'm sinkin', an' there's no use lying. I've got to face my great Captain an' I want you to set me clear—to tell the truth. Say ye will?" He pierced me through with his glaring eyes that came from hollows dark with wasting disease. I could not speak; my throat was choked, but I nodded and pressed his hand. He closed his eyes again, and his fingers tightened their grip. "I'm afeard. Lord help me. Taint the sea I'm coming to, fer its too smooth," and then with an effort he began haltingly to tell of the only soiled page in the log book of his life.

"We both, Jack an' me, loved Mary. From little kids up we growed together and played, an' sometimes Jack was her best beau, an' then I'd get my turn. Now Jack was natural handy with the gals, an' I were shy; an' he were handsome. An' the more we grew the more he got handsome, an' Mary, she was prettier too, but me, I used to think the Lord forgot my figgerhead when he finished me, an' hurried up his work. Well, we grows to men, an' Mary were a woman 'fore we thinks, an' Jack with all his winnin' way sets out to get her. Sometime I thinks that maybe there's a chance for me, but Mary, with her sense, were only a gal, an' Jack could be the nicest man, an' so I sees the end.

"But I goes in an' saves, while Jack he spends, an' drinks!" That last word came with a hiss that roused me, so deep was the emphasis. "Yes, he drinks, not like a man o' sense, but like a beast, an' many's the time I drag him home from
the tavern, drunk, an' I lends all I have to spend, the more fool me. But that don't trouble her. Ef I'd done the like she'd never looked on me. Wa'll, 'tween the times he ain't a-drinkin' he goes down to her cottage, an' by an' by she tells me,—can't I see that night yet, with the sun a settin' across the water an' the risin' tide moanin' across the sands before her house, an' her like a angel standin' in the door, an' me awkward thumbin' my hat on the step,—twas all over, fer Jack, loves her,” says she, blushing pretty,” an' he wants to marry her, an' he won't drink no more. An' I smile bitter, fer I knows he's down at the tavern drinkin' then.

"I mind that night as clear as then, how the moan of the sea seem'd to sing as I stumbled along home with murder in my heart. ‘You ain't her choice, you ain't her choice.’ An' I cursed the sea an' pleaded there with my fists shakin'. 'He ain't wuth her. He's drunk an' shittless. an' I'd do my best!' An' an old sea gull from the white flicker of a wave top shrieks in answer, 'Go home, go home, an' kill-ll!' " He coughed and coughed until I raised his head and gave him water, and then he sank back weakly, but the fire in his heart kindled his voice beyond natural strength. "I went to sea next day an' never come back for two years, an' never in all that time did the sea wash out her face from my heart—nor his. An' when I saw her as I landed, she were there with a little 'un in her arms. I didn't hardly know her as the Mary I used to know. Fer her eyes had a scared look in em, an' her face were pale, an' the clothes she wore were neat, but not what she used to wear. I tried to gulp it down, the lump in my throat, an' not to see too much, so I laughs a laugh that didn't have no feelin' in it as I dangles the kid.

"'How's Jack?' I asked. She started like. 'He—'; but she couldn't talk. 'Here, I fetched the kid a present,' says I, laughin', an' I tries to put in her hand the money I've been savin' to treat the boys. The little fel'er laughed and crowed, an' when I he'd the silver out he grabbed it. I made for the tavern fust thing, an' I never quarreled with Jack before, but he went out cursin' when I got through rakin' him down.

"'He'll beat her sure, again!' says one 'Poor gal,' says another. I gets her story straight. He'd used her bad from the fust, never worked himself, except for drinkin' money. He beat her an' abused her, but she used to come and take him home at night, he cussin' her all the way.

"'He'll go to Fencore to-night, see if he don't, an' she'll walk all the way to fetch him home,' says Jerry.

"By an' by in comes old Harvey, the butcher. ‘Wot ye do to Jack, Jeems?’ says he, 'I met him on the road to Fencore a cussin' you an' well nigh murder-in' you with his tongue!' "

"'Did you tell his wife where he's gone?' puts in I.

"'She asks me,' says he, 'an' she sets out after him.'

"'Damn,' says I, an' I goes out in a hurry.

"She had a good start, an' it takes all my runnin' to catch up with her, but I does. 'Mary,' says I, when she looks around.

"'I'll fetch him back, it's too much for you. You go home!'

"'Oh! James, you're so good!' says she.

"'There, you get home an' rest. Four miles ain't no woman's walk,' an' I hurries on. 'Taint no easy tramp, cross the sand dunes an' twas dark when I reached Fencore. Jest outside our town, along the bend of the shore, where the rocks stick out like teeth, there's the quicksand bar, an' at low tide you can jest make out a sure path. When I goes its low water, but the tide's risin'. I knows that no man, sober too, can pass
till mornin', 'less he knows the way, an' few besides me does.

"I hunts the tavern an' goes in, but no Jack. The barkeeper knows me. Lookin' for Jack?" says he, with an uneasy laugh. 'Well he's bought his stuff an' gone home. He don't favor you none to-night.' 'I knows that, Harry,' says I, 'but I want to take him back to his wife. Where'd he go?' 'Same's he came, James,' says he. 'I tell him he ain't in the shape to do it, but he knows best!"

"Well, my heart stops beatin'. I'd told Mary that I'd bring him, an' I meant to. I hurries back in the dark, stumblin' over the sand hills, an' sweatin' with somethin' I can't tell what, fer the air from the sea strikes chill. Sometime I runs, an' then I walks, an' I'm nigh out o' breath when I hears a woman scream. Wall, I runs, I don't know how, an' soon I sees two figgers strugglin' on the beach. 'My baby, oh, my baby!' calls the one, an' I knows its Mary. She'd gone home an' brought the kid in hopes it might tender him towards her when he sees it. But the brute. He were beatin' her an' it, an' he'd pulled it from her an' threwed it in the water.

"I just gets it, thank God! Poor little cuss, I crawls out o' the water an' drops him on the sand. An' then I make at him. He lets go of her and runs, an' she hurries to the baby and falls down on the beach beside him. The devil in me keeps eggin' me on an' I gain on Jack, for he ain't steddy.

"Sudden I feel the sand shift an' shake, an' I puts my strength to turn and run higher towards shore, an' I does, but it nigh tears my legs out to fight through that sucking slipp'ry sand. Then I stops on a rock an' looks back. Jack were sober now, the awful sand pullin' him down brings him to his senses. I can see he's sunk clean down to his knees already. 'Jim, for heaven's sake, Jim! Help!' he calls. An' I stands there an' never speaks. 'Jim, I swear it. Jim, I'll treat her right ef you help me!'

"An' somethin' in me opens my mouth an' says, 'No, Jack, you can't heal the scars that way—you had your chance!' 'Will you murder me,' he yells. 'Jim, old comrade, who'll take care of her?' An' I reasons on that rock like as if he weren't dyin' before my eyes. 'Jack, ef I come there we both go down, an' she'll be left alone. If you get out you'll do the same as always. If I stay here I'll care for her the rest of her days. No. You beat her. I can save you, but I won't!"

"An' then I held my fingers in my ears and watched."

The nurse opened the door quietly, "You must go in two minutes," said she.

The old sailor propped himself on an elbow and leaned towards me. "Closer, commodore, I'm gettin' weak. I kept her till she died. She never knew what happened that night, because something went wrong in her head from fright. An' the little feller's with good folks of mine.

"Tell me, did I do right? Did I?"

I thought a moment. "If they were quicksands I don't see how you could have done anything else. You took care of her too. You couldn't do better!" said I, hoping to ease his mind.

He choked violently and rolled his eyes in pain. "I could," he gasped. "I could. He were beside the path of solid sand, an' ef I told him he only had to step once to get out, but I didn't. The water! Help! Com-mo-dore. It's closin' in. It's round my feet. I'm f-a-s-t-t-!'"

He writhed and struggled as I held him down. The nurse lent all her aid and soon he fell back exhausted. "Hold him," said she, as she stepped across the room and pressed a bell.

"You need not stay, Miss Worth: send Lewis to me," said the doctor, as soon as he felt the patient's pulse. "He is dead!"
OCEAN IN A CALM.

I awoke very late in the morning for I had tossed the greater part of the night and had not fallen asleep until near daybreak. The timbers of the boat were cracking and groaning and the ship still rolled heavily, I knew. For, one minute the porthole was admitting a flood of glorious sunlight and in the next it was plunging with a gurgling swish into the green sea-water and then rising again, like a dripping diver. In the moments when the sun flashed in, I could see, over the restraining board which held me in bunk, that the sky was blue—that deep, deep blue which no one can fathom. And then my reflections were interrupted by the joyous antics of the porthole, which seemed to be sporting porpoise-like in the waves. And the water rushed by with the same happy swish, exclaiming “Pfiff!” as it had been going too fast to take time to say the whole sentence: “Pfif-get out of bed. What are you doing there at this time of day. The sun is out, the waves are dancing and the air is fresh and fine. Get up. Get up. Get up!”

I raised myself gingerly on my elbow and, while I was balanced thus, the boat rolled again and I made a little bow to the porthole, as if the fond boat wished to teach me courtesy and a proper spirit of thanksgiving toward my friends. There on the floor lay my wet clothes, just where I had thrown them. I had not been conscious until I had come below that I had been standing in the rain and, once down, I had felt too great a need for haste to assert my usual characteristic of neatness. Strange to say, my headache seemed gone and I found I could turn my head suddenly, rise hurriedly from a lying posture and perform all the various other simple Delsarte and Swedish movements without any inconvenience. So I determined like a young eagle to leave my eyrie. And I jumped into space, frantically flopped my pinions and was soon perched on a dress-suit case, blissfully pondering over and exulting in the fact that I could soar.

I soon became used to my swaying limb. From that time on, I began to mend,—rapidly too. I no longer kept company with those in the ladies’ parlor, who, “sicklited o’er with the pale cast of thought,” watched Phoebus rise and fall and cared not for the morrow. But I could shave, take my breakfast with the earliest, stoop over carelessly and with supreme nonchalance extract apparel from the roots of my luggage. “I could laugh and sing and turn a handspring. “I could almost climb the mast.” It was with me like that stone age metaphor of the pendulum swinging backward and forward. I went from one extreme to the other. There was no Midway Plaisance for me. It was either “Alas! alas! woe is me” with the cusses going to Aeschylus, or, “Ha! Ha!” said the duck laughing, “and Kipling got the smiles.” But I am previous.

We were riding now upon the multiplied seven hills of Rome. We were going directly with the swells, old, mature, experienced ground swells with none of the white-cap frippery of youth. Great, serious beings which loomed up at our stern and seemed to threaten to overwhelm us. But they did not. For the stern was raised gracefully aloft, the propeller throbbed spasmodically in air, and the mighty wave went sweeping on before us, while the bow dipped into the trough and sent up a cloud of spray and the water raced down the lower deck and then ran laughing over the side and div-
ed out of sight into the deep blue sea.

And from then on we had glorious weather. "Then, if ever, came perfect days." The ocean seemed anxious to atone for its former ill humor by treating us to a display of its kinder nature. We could not have prayed for more humane treatment. The waves subsided gradually and only a gentle swell and occasional wind ripples disturbed the truly glassy surface of the placid sea. The lower deck was dry—absolutely dry, and the feasible games of every State in the Union were all given a fair trial. Every butterfly in the ladies' parlor left its chrysalis, searching for "more life and fuller." They absolutely could not withstand the appeals of this seemingly spring weather in mid-summer. Perhaps something about a "changing iris" and "doves" might have brought them. No one dare vouchsafe a reply. Sufficient it to say—they came—and we were all soon amalgamated into one glowing, fervent mass of versatile Americans, hunting diversion. That crowd certainly was a mixture. The dross was there—and the gold. Geologists would label it "Conglomerate." But I'll mention this again. "On, Stanley, on."

As I said, every game was tried and incidentally improved. All the game laws were revised and a Scotch minister was delegated to interview President McKinley and see if legislation on the subject was practicable. Pictures of everybody, in felicitous attitudes, were taken, to hand down to prosperity. A cakewalk and concert was given and every trunk in the hold was indiscriminately sacked for the necessary apparatus to build up six machines, nick-named "colored toy-dies." The result was general good feeling and an increased desire for novelty.

Then things began to appear on the horizon and in the space between the horizon and our boat, among them being "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," two fishing boats, a tramp steamer, two whales, some sharks, various pearly-nautiluses, purpoises and holl-divers. Out came binoculars, lorgnettes, and eyeglasses as if by magic. And the aliens were scrutinized and either condemned or acquitted, as fickle fancy dictated. Something of the same spirit prevailed which, generally, prevails, if the comic papers say true, when the stranded summer girl sights a man. We looked with favor upon everything, simply because it was something. Nothing could be black-balled in that weather.

But one day, a few of us were leaning over the rail and watching two porpoises which were racing alongside when we suddenly saw, about fifty yards from the boat, a stream of water like a young geyser and then a large black head. Of course, it was a whale, and that was nothing extraordinary. The exciting part of it all was (my muse chafes here at the awful restraint) that we next saw two graceful sword fish leaping high in the air and trying to stab that enormous whale with their hat-pin nose apparatus. Cries of "Lay on, Macduff." and "hit him in the ankle" soon drew a select few to our side, when the whale sounded and we saw no more.

Previous to that incident there had been no conflict whatever between the classes and the masses. But, coincident with the departure of that whale to realms unknown, there came into our midst that plague, caste. Thereafter we who had seen the struggle were the aristocrats—those across whose life was written failure were the plebes, the bourgeois, the common people. We did not worship in the same temple, our fare was different, and the best was then for us. However, occasionally in our desire to elevate humanity, we delivered valedictories and panegyrics and in words of awful import we pictured as best we could that wonderful sight, while the ship artist sketched our gestures.
And then, after the day was almost over, came sunset. Ah! those sunsets! Every evening for a week the burning sun went down into the cool, refreshing water. Only a few clouds, generally, were there to see,—those beautiful mourners, which always come at evening to lament the dying day, which so arouse all the good that is in us. I remember I was fresh from advice to look "through the clouds and beyond," and as I liked sunsets anyway, I would hurry through my dinner and come up on deck. And then I would hang over the rail and watch studiously each variation in color. And the pigeons of my thought, though circling for a time about the dear old boat, would always fly straight away to my own native land, to a little place in ——. Oh! Pshaw!! I wasn't either. But there was a man who said I was. I remember he followed me out on deck on the third night I left the table early, and he had evidently seen me leave early before. He was a kindly old gentleman, with a grey beard and, on the night of which I speak, he stood off watching me, while I was leaning idly against the rail, trying to think of some name for a color of green between olive and emerald. I remember he walked by me two or three times as if he didn't mean to do so and then he blurted out: "My lad, you're in love, I believe." Now this was amusing and—"so sudden." And rather than quench all his tendencies toward true observation, I humored him and said I was, and I dubbed him "Sherlock." But bah! I wasn't. The difficulty was—he wouldn't have understood if I had told him I was cultivating my artistic temperament.

There was one sunset in particular which had my heart-strings at its mercy. I shan't attempt to describe it, for after what I've said, you will be too critical and I am fallible. But it was off the Irish coast. You who have seen those cliffs, who have seen that "green of all greens," after a fortnight of ocean travel, you who knows those fields and those hedges, those lighthouses and those gulls,—will know what I mean. Say with me "Sun, world, stop; and let me gaze—let me gaze." And we will go off a while together and stand in some secluded spot on the boat. And we will not do as those women did on our ship, we will not say "Ah! Oh! Ah!" and then chatter about the fried chicken we had for dinner. We'll just gaze. And then we'll clasp hands and separate, and maybe we'll sing or hum something to ourselves. Ye—we might.

And after the sun had gone down and darkness was slowly settling over all, we would lie on the canvas covers to the life-boats, and watch the stars come out one by one. Flat on our backs, we would strive to penetrate the sky and would hail the appearance of each new orb with cries of joy. And thus we would watch, until the sky above us seemed studded with the gleaming jewels and we could not pretend to count them. And then we would snuggle down into our steamer rugs and pillows,—for the air was cool,—and with our hands close together we would grow witty and confidential, and, concealed under a cloak of humor, carefully buttoned with puns, we would send forth some moral truth of deep import out into the storm of satire that was sure to greet it. And then pipes would appear from somewhere and there were fireflies in our midst ere we knew it. And the "minister's cat" was bally-ragged through "A" until that well was drained dry and another shaft had to be sunk into the second letter of the alphabet.

Silence would reign then for a minute and some one would suggest a song, and no sooner was the suggestion mooted than our voices were rising and falling on the night air. And we would sing from the bottom of our souls. No matter then whether we flattened or sharpened or dragged or did not attack our high
notes properly. What cared we! We were happy as could be, very, very happy. And something within us told us to sing. And we did sing. The ropes ceased rattling, the donkey-engine gave up in despair, and the little ripples at the bow rejoiced to hear us singing in the same key with them and played us a delightful accompaniment, so that soon we ceased altogether, and listened enraptured to the musing ripples that danced and sang and never seemed to tire. But the whiff of a bad cigar brought us back from dreamland and we looked up to see our good old Swedish captain standing by us. He took his cigar from between his lips and said “Dot’s purty, poys. Zing zome more.” And then, for his sake, we repeated our various numbers and hung out a placard “By Request,” and this time even the old ship seemed to catch up our tune and croon a low lullaby to us on the boat, probably like an old mammy, trying to put us to sleep. And we would grow drowsy and snuggle closer together and ask the captain for a story and he would tell us one, in his own original way.

His subjects were infinite and on each he had profound knowledge. He would tell us of the monkeys which once beset a supervisor, ransacked his trunks and left him in nature’s clothing; and of how the supervisor spent his next two weeks on an island, gathering together his linen, which he found scattered about like daisies on the heath. He would tell us of John Chinaman, how bold and treacherous he was and how he once was cowed by a pistol-case. He would tell us of swimming in a river full of sharks and how he just pulled his last leg over the gunwale out of a shark’s mouth. He would tell us the best way to fight a shark, if ever we met one at the bottom of the sea. And then he would give us scraps and motifs, excerpts and briefs of his other principal yarns, of storms and whales and rumors of whales, of icebergs and derelicts, buoys and floating-bottles; and he would generally serve, as a last course, one story of an immense tidal wave which came in ’76, when “I was in port at Valparaiso and when my ship was the only one saved.” And then we all would chorus immediately: “That was because she had such a good captain.” And he would laugh and say “Ach” and walk off murmuring “Dem’s goot poys.”

By that time hungry nature was rebelling and we were ready for “lemon squash” and crackers or ginger ale or chocolate. And we would dive down into the lighted saloon, leaving our draperies behind us to show that our claim was staked out in legal fashion.

There, after some moments of conscientious blinking, while the pupils of our eyes played persimmon, we would recognize our friends and chat with them over our cups. The piano would be going and laughter running high when we would catch each other’s eyes, and mindful of our own cozy nook, we would stow our bunkers full of ginger cakes and make for freedom.

And then we would settle once more comfortably in our loved retreat. Lying side by side, with our chins propped in our hands, and munching ginger cakes, we would look out over the sea, trying to find in all that blackness some little red or green light, which might tell us across the water that another ship was there. And once we did see one, and were busily slurring each other’s good and bad eyesight, when two long blasts from the horn of the look-out in the bow gave us proof that the ship was there. And then “twelve bells” would sound and from the look-outs in the cross-trees and from the bow would come that comforting call: “All’s—— Well——,” a long drawn out wail, like the cry of a loon in the forest at mid-night. And just above the water’s edge, a tip of round light would appear, and soon that
glorious moon would be shining in splendor over all the great scene. And in the calm face of that soothing moon we would see—Oh, friend, do not blame us; with "dolce far niente" in our hearts, we were "such stuff as dreams are made of." So look for yourself into the confidence of that moon and you will know what we saw.

THE BELL.

Ye tones of dread, and yet of joy profound;  
Which through the halls in early morn resound;  
Which tell me, blissful dreaming to forsake,  
And hasten to th' inevitable "chops or steak."

Oh what a feeling do your notes excite  
When calling me unready to recite!  
My hopes once buoyant now alas have sunk;  
And I go forth to desperate bluff or flunk.

In class time creeps,—would that it would flee!  
All is suspense,—will Doctor call on me?  
In ecstasy I hear thy welcome chime;  
With joy I hear thy umpire voice call time.

"A MODERN INSTANCE."

ERIC Putnam was one of the early prospectors in the great oil-fields of Venango county. A native of Connecticut, he had studied engineering, and his meagre inheritance when he was left an orphan was supplemented by good natural foresight. His derricks, a few miles from Reno, were the first within a radius of many miles, where now, derricks have replaced the primeval forest on both banks of the Allegheny.

By 1875, when the boom in the oil region was at its height, Putnam had amassed a comfortable fortune. It was about this time that trouble began to brew in the industry. One of the agencies of the great Syndicate which was driving the small operators to the wall was located at Reno, and superintended by one Ralph Bell, a New Yorker. Bell and Eric Putnam had seen much of each other, and had become good friends. More fortunate than most of his neighbors, Bell had with him his sister Alice, a bright girl of nineteen, to cheer his rough shanty. Her flower-like freshness distinguished her among the warped and stale humanities of the oily town, and her presence there drew young Putnam from his lonely hillside hovel to spend many pleasant evenings in Bell's cabin. The agent encouraged their friendship, hoping that it would make certain anticipated business transactions come off more smoothly. Bell persistently refused to part with his wells. He was young, ambitious, and well able to carry on his enterprise in all its details with chances of continued prosperity decidedly in his favor. Bell had had great success in his
district, and had shown marked executive ability in opening up roads over the tree-clad hills, in laying pipes, and in boring and connecting gushers in quick time. The Syndicate had offered him a liberal sum of money if he succeeded in getting every well in the district, and finally, Putnam’s alone stood between him and the coveted bounty.

One night in Bell’s cabin, the firmness of Putnam and the insistence of the agent grew from a heated discussion to a wordy quarrel, in the course of which, the latter’s sister, mildly but unquestionably, showed that her sympathy was with the lone operator. Putnam was encouraged by her gentle interest.

Three times within as many months following that night, parts of the Yankee’s property were destroyed by fire. His pipes were cut and his tanks drilled, but Putnam said nothing. He lost several thousand dollars in these ways, but he deemed silence wisdom, for the time being. He employed and armed several men to guard his property at night. Up on the hillside, among the tall trees, he had erected a twenty-thousand-barrel tank beside a seventy-foot derrick. A burning oil-tank at night makes a picture of unsurpassed grandeur, but Putnam did not appreciate its beauty when, two weeks after his quarrel with Bell, his tank went up in great clouds of dense black smoke. Twice the big derrick had gone up in flames, and once with nitro-glycerine.

One warm night, late in May, Putnam himself was guarding his new tank and derrick, as had been his custom for some weeks. He was sitting among the upturned roots of a large fallen tree, half drowsing in the faint light of the last quarter of the moon. About two hours after midnight, he was satisfied by a subdued voice just the other side of the log. He listened, motionless. Two men were going away from the derrick, toward the adjoining forest. When they had gone some distance, Putnam crawled along the log, and strained his eyes to pierce the shadows. He could see no moving thing. Nothing could he hear but the distant yowl of a catamount. Several minutes he waited, now scanning the derrick, now the shadows into which the voices seemed to have receded. Presently, from those shadows, close along the ground directly toward him, came a sputtering spark of fire. Putnam watched the little wavering light, ever coming nearer, and in a moment took in the situation. A fuse was somewhere at his feet. He got on his knees, and raked among the chips and leaves, but could find nothing like a string. He approached the on-coming spark, and by its own light cut the slender cord of powder. He followed the fuse, which led to a pool of waste-oil beside the new mammoth tank. Again he cut it, and reasoning that the vandals would come back when, from some distant point of vantage, they saw that their fuse had not done its work, he returned to his fallen tree-trunk, and concealed himself among its tangled roots.

He waited, possibly ten minutes—it seemed hours. A floating cloud veiled the dim moon. Presently, he heard a crackling of twigs beside the fallen trunk, and the next moment, the tall form of a man stepping cautiously, appeared right beside him. He moved from his concealment, and clicking the trigger of his rifle, commanded sharply, “Halt!” Almost the same instant, he heard the crack of a pistol and felt his whole frame shaken. When he recovered himself, he was sitting on the ground, and several yards away he saw vaguely a retreating figure. He raised his rifle with his left arm, his right was limp, and fired at the fleeing form. It stumbled and fell heavily forward. The young operator found himself bleeding from a clean bullet-wound in his right shoulder. With his shirt he stopped the flow as best he could, and cautiously made his way to the spot where his bullet had brought
down the fugitive. He found him motionless, and a hole above the ear told the rest. To his amazement and horror, he recognized his erstwhile friend, Ralph Bell.

Two days later, Alice Bell accompanied the body of her brother to their former home in the metropolis. Excepting his sister, nobody in the neighborhood of Reno mourned Bell's death as did his slayer. It was Eric Putnam who closed up Bell's affairs, and turned his property over to his sister.

Ralph Bell, agent, had been far from popular in his district, and many a tank and derrick fire which had ruined its owner, was secretly charged to him.

Now, since he had been caught red-handed, everyone of those who had been thus forced to quit, felt that his suspicions were proved correct.

The following autumn, the body of Eric Putnam was found floating in the Alleghany River, with the skull horribly crushed. Neither friends nor foes of the company doubted that he had been murdered. Immediately, the officers of the Syndicate presented a forged bill of sale, "duly witnessed and recorded." The sale was not questioned, the murderer was not sought; might had made right. The Syndicate had the Reno district in toto. The instrument that crushed Putnam's skull had removed "the last thorn."

FACULTY DEPARTMENT

A few days days after our last Haverford dinner, I received a letter from Edward P. Allinson, probably among the last letters he ever wrote, in which he expressed surprise that certain statements were made by a junior member of the faculty on that occasion. It did not appear to any of us who know the conditions at the college that these statements were overdrawn, but they seemed to come with some degree of freshness to him, and as he said in his letter, removed the last lingering doubts that he had as to Haverford's usefulness for a twentieth century boy.

It seemed to some of us that if one who had lived so close to the life of the college as Edward Allinson should find a revelation in such statements as were made by Dr. Hagcock, there must be a great many of the alumni who are poorly informed as to the present state of affairs. Other evidences have come to a number of us that many of those who have graduated at Haverford do not really know how good a college they have. It is natural that the statements of the President and members of the faculty at such times as dinners should be discounted. It is also questionable whether some of the under-graduates and younger members of the alumni, whose experience is limited to one college, are able to appreciate relative conditions.

Such virtues as Haverford has are not of the sort about which one reads in the daily papers. Hence there is a prevailing ignorance, except in educational quarters, with regard to our Haverford situation. It is safe to say that the name of Haverford is more appreciated at Harvard and Johns Hopkins than it is up and down Chestnut Street, even among many of the graduates of the college. To explain to many possible patrons the advantages offered is one of the problems which the college now has to meet. The difficulty is increased by the fact that the boys, who perhaps care more for social and athletic questions than for educational or moral, usually decide as to their college future, and the prestige of a large institution very often wins the day.

It is to do something toward rectifying
this condition of affairs that a committee of the Alumni Association is now working. They have decided to issue the first number of the Haverford College Bulletin. This will be ready for circulation by the time this note reaches the readers of the HAVERFORDIAN. It is proposed that other numbers shall follow this, either yearly or whenever desirable. This number will contain about twenty-four pages, descriptive of Haverford College, going into its educational, moral, athletic and social conditions. It will be illustrated probably better than anything which has ever been issued from the college, having one or more views on every page. These will give either exteriors or interiors of nearly all the buildings and many pictures from the lawn. The purpose of the publication is two-fold; one is to supply Haverfordians with a souvenir of the college; another is to supply information to friends of the college or those whom it would be desirable to make friends. The cost is very considerable, and in order partially to defray the expense, the price has been fixed at fifty cents a copy. It is hoped that many Haverfordians will join in the task of distributing this where it will do the college the most good. If, however, any of our friends know of places where a copy could be profitably sent and do not feel like purchasing one for the purpose, and will send the name and address to our secretary it is probable that funds will be found to forward it.

Nothing, however, can be a substitute for the testimonials of living witnesses as to the various advantages which a boy can receive at a small college with money enough to hold a first-class faculty, and which cares more for quality of work and influence than for great numbers.

I. S.

OPENING OF THE NEW GYMNASIUM.

MARCH 16th will long be remembered as one of the pleasantest days in the annals of the college. The Alumni Committee had selected that date for the celebration of the opening of the new Gymnasium and for its presentation to the college, and had invited a large number of alumni and friends to the ceremony. The building which has been in the process of erection for over a year was about completed and appeared bright and clean. It was decorated with a number of trophies and banners won in the various fields of college sport, and the floor of the main room was covered with a thousand chairs. The day was clear and mild, and some of the guests found almost greater attractions out of doors on the campus, than in the beautiful new building and in the interesting program which the committee had arranged for the afternoon.

The exercises began at four o'clock. President Sharpless briefly reviewed the history of this movement, which was first agitated among the Alumni two years ago and now has found expression in such a substantial result. He praised the indefatigable work of the committee and thanked the contributors, numbering over four hundred, for their generous donations. Parker S. Williams, '94, on behalf of the committee made the formal presentation. He said that, although this gift of the alumni was not sudden, or a thing done under a bushel, its donors experienced genuine pleasure in giving it over to the college. He expressed the desire that it might stand as a monument to testify to the appreciative and hearty love of the alumni for their Alma Mater, and to aid in the perfecting of well rounded Haverfordian manhood. John B. Garrett, '54, accepted the Gymnasium for the Board of
managers. He spoke very impressively of the contrast between this building and the gymnasium which the managers had erected in 1852 and since then enlarged and equipped. In thanking the contributors he said that he hoped their descendants might use and enjoy this gift.

After these more formal exercises President Sharpless introduced in turn a number of invited speakers. Dr. Babitt gave a doleful reminiscence of the appearance of the old gymnasium as he found it eight years ago on his first visit to Haverford. He spoke of this gift as a sign of the development of the friendship of the alumni and as director of the gymnasium he promised them a welcome in it at all times. John H. Converse, of Bryn Mawr, spoke of the pride and interest which all the neighborhood feels in the college. He said that the charges for tuition in our colleges are below the cost price, and therefore the students should try to redeem this loss of the college by their aid and sympathy after graduation. This Alumni interest, so notably lacking in many of our large universities is especially predominant at Haverford and reflects credit on the college.

J. Henry Scatteredgood, '06, spoke on the spirit of sport. This quality, innate in human nature, has been esteemed by man from his earliest stages of civilization and is observed in fishing and hunting and in other pastimes where there is no enforcement of rules. To be a gentleman, to make a fair fight, to do your best always, to play to win, but not for the winning, to be generous in victory and manful in defeat,—these are characteristics of the true spirit of sport. And collegiate sport, with its work and training, with its standard of fairness, is but a preparation and a lesson for that great game and struggle on the larger field of life.

Provost Charles C. Harrison, of the University of Pennsylvania, who had been invited to speak, was unavoidably absent and J. G. Rosengarten, of the Board of Managers, was called on to make a few remarks as a representative of that institution. He spoke of the value of gymnastic work for people of all ages and classes, and congratulated Haverford on her new acquisition, as a sign of what she deserves. President Thomas M. Drown, of Lehigh University, the next speaker, said that gymnastics are more valuable to a man in after-life than any other part of his college course, and should have a place in every institution.

President William W. Birdsell, of Swarthmore, after referring to the friendly relations existing between Haverford and her great Quaker rival, said that her Alumni have by their gift conferred on themselves even greater benefits than on the college, since they have shown so clearly their love for their Alma Mater. He mentioned, too, the important sphere of a gymnasium in rounding out the unity of college life and said the smaller colleges by their example should bring this fact to the recognition of many of the larger universities which so sadly neglect it. President Austin Scott, of Rutgers College, gave a high tribute to the spirit of sportsmanship at Haverford, where there are no rules of eligibility but every student may represent the college on its teams. Henry M. Spangler, President of Ursinus College, the last speaker, also testified to the high standard of athletics at Haverford and congratulated the college on her new gymnasium as a means for her further development.

After the exercises of the afternoon a bounteous meal was served in the large room in the eastern wing of the basement, on the customary scale of Haverford hospitality, and was accompanied by delightful social intercourse. Every part of the building was thrown open to the examination of the guests.

About 7.30 the main floor was partially cleared and a joint exhibition was given by the gymnastic teams of Lehigh
and Haverford. Such an entertainment
was pre-eminently suitable for the occa-
sion and interesting to the spectators, ev-
every event in the program gaining their
attention and applause. The work of the
Haverford team was especially creditable
to the college and was declared better
than that of any previous years. The
program was as follows:

1. Music .......... Haverford Mandolin Club
2. Parallel Bars .......... Lehigh University
3. Horizontal Bar ....... Haverford College
4. (a) Club Swinging ....... Lehigh University
   (b) Juggling .......... Haverford College
5. Side Horse .......... Lehigh University
6. Parallel Bars .......... Haverford College
7. Music .......... Haverford Mandolin Club
8. Horizontal Bar .......... Lehigh University
9. Fancy Club Swinging .... Haverford College
10. Rings .......... Lehigh University
11. Tumbling .......... Haverford College
12. Electric Club Swinging .......... Haverford College

LEHIGH GYMNASTIC TEAM.
E. S. Harrar, Captain.
W. L. Terry, A. Farabaugh, W. Cram, C. G.
Lord, F. Donaldson, P. L. Anderson,
J. F. Symington, H. G. Bayles,
E. M. Erb,
S. T. Harleman, Manager.

HAVERFORD GYMNASTIC TEAM.
F. C. Rossmassler, 1901, Captain.
W. L. C. Neilson, 1901, A. D. Dwyer, 1901,
S. P. Jones, 1902, S. Brown, 1902, G. S.
Garrett, 1902, W. H. Grant, 1902,
J. S. Fox, 1902, C. L. Seiler, 1902,
J. B. Drinker, 1903, O.
E. Duerr, 1903.

SUBSTITUTES.
A. G. H. Spiers, 1902, E. E. Trout, 1902, A. G.
Dean, 1903, G. H. Thomas, 1932.
C. C. Morris, 1904.
E. Y. Brown, Jr., 1901, Manager.

IN MEMORY OF EDWARD P. ALLINSON.

Friend of my youth, farewell!
Sunlight and starlight fail,
And thou beholdest now
The light within the Veil
Where the immortals dwell.

I that have loved thee long,
Fain would thy chaplet weave,
Twinning the amaranth;
Such as I have, receive,—
This wild-rose of my song.

How fair the gates of Morn,
When, pilgrims, thou and I
Stood at the parting ways!
How fraught with purpose high,
The troth that we had sworn!

Bidding farewell to youth,
How did our hearts aspire,
When, on that sacred spot
We built the altar-fire
And sacrificed to Truth!

We bade the Fates unroll;
We cast the horoscope;
Responsive unto thine,
The minstrel of my hope
Made anthem in my soul.

Then did the anthem cease;
Each sped his way, alone,
Not strangers, yet apart,
My strife to thee unknown,
As unto me, thy grace.

Gone, at the noontide, home!
Too soon, alas! thine oar
Hath struck the awful Mount
Where Life, forevermore,
Breaks, wave on wave, to foam.

Not with thy valour spent,
Vanquished, in sore dismay,
But, trophies in thy hand,
Thou goest from the fray,
For respite to thy tent.

Thine was the quiet mien,
Yet thy unwearyed hand
Did evermore prevail,
Like the diviner's wand,
Resistless, though unseen.

Thine office and thy seal,
Yield up with willing mind;
For when thou shalt awake,
Thy Lord himself shall find
New service for thy zeal.

New altars shalt thou build
On that serener shore;
And thou shalt know the joy
Of purpose, evermore,
Fulfilling, and fulfilled.

Mild was the vernal breath
That out of Eden blew,
Till the o'er-veiling cloud
Burst into rain-bow hue,
Bridging the gulf of Death!

Sweet did Love's tribute seem
And Friendship voicing psalms
Was like a mourner's lute
'Neath the high-arching palms
In some far isle of dream.

Finished; what more to tell?
I, too, have marked the goal;
So, till I clasp thy hand
In that bright realm of soul,
Friend of my youth, farewell.

ALONZO BROWN, '75.
SENIOR-JUNIOR DEBATE.

At eight o'clock in the evening of March 20th, President pro tem. Dennis called the Loganian Society to order and read the question for debate: "Resolved, that, all interests considered, it is advisable at the present time to enforce that portion of the Fourteenth Amendment to the U. S. Constitution relating to the reduction of representation in Congress proportionately to the restriction of the electing franchise." The attractiveness of the question was further enhanced by the enthusiasm which had been kindled in the bosoms of debaters and audience alike by a fire that took place half an hour before the meeting.

W. P. Philips opened for the Juniors, who supported the affirmative. He said that this provision was a just one, and should be enforced on moral and expedient grounds. We are not perfect enough in self-government to disregard one of the plainest provisions of the Constitution. He quoted the alarming conditions in North Carolina and Louisiana, as contrasted with Massachusetts, where 37.5 per cent. and 46 per cent. of electors have been disfranchised as contrasted with 6.6 per cent. G. J. Walenta, for the Seniors, supported the negative by proving that public opinion was the main point, and because of it laws had been laid in abeyance. With a perfect government such laws would not need to be disregarded. He quoted the casting out of worthless laws by the late Connecticut commission; also the liquor-laws, the adulteration of food-stuffs, and the laws against usury, which have all been blunted. J. S. Fox, 02, said that the enforcement of the constitution is not sectionalism. The constitution is wise, and the South is pursuing a wrong policy. Lincoln was right in binding up the Civil War wound with enfranchisement. He gave the history of the Fourteenth Amendment. Led by Mississippi, which introduced an educational qualification, many Southern States have been violating the Constitution. R. H. Patton, '01, replied that these laws would all be destructive, if, as laid down on the old lines of the Constitution, they should be enforced. We are dealing with all the States; not separately, but as a whole, are we to deal with them. It is impossible to secure the necessary statistics. Theory must succumb to practice. W. W. Chambers, '02, advised that sentiment be left to die a natural death, and that law be instilled with fresh vigor. The South obtained power by forcing unjustly this claim on the North. Is it just for them to use ignorance to gain political power? H. V. Bullinger spoke last for the Seniors. He pointed out that the Fourteenth Amendment was forced down the throats of an unwilling people. He quoted Mr. Underwood in saying that these laws could not be enforced. We must enter upon no impracticable course of action.

In the rebuttal Valenta cited the fact that the South was spending $10,000,000 annually on the negroes, and that we shall insult the South by forcing the amendment. Philips said that white and black now vote under the same auspices, and therefore the South has obtained larger representation. Patton and Chambers read the Riot Act to each other on the question of sentiment and racial feeling. Bullinger emphasized the importance of bringing out the whole spirit of the law instead of special points. Fox wound up the debate by saying that, if a law is bad, enforcement is the best way to kill it, because it will show the country at large its frailties; but in this case, where the law is one of the primal present-day features in the constitution, it should be given credit as such.

The judges, Dr. Bolles, Dr. Gummere, and Dr. Hancock, awarded the decision to the Juniors.
HAVERFORD-RUTGERS

AFTER two consecutive years of defeat the Haverford gymnasium team journeyed to New Brunswick on the 9th of last month, determined to bring back home the banner they bore with them. Their determination was carried out, thanks to the new facilities for gymnastic work which have already had a chance to prove their usefulness. Special interest was connected with this victory, because of the fact that Rutgers had never been defeated at home, and only once before on strange floors.

The points were awarded by giving five to first places and three to seconds. The final score was: Haverford, 33-1-2; Rutgers, 30-1-2. Individual events resulted as follows:

- Horizontal Bar—Won by Rossmassler, '03, Haverford; second, Duerr, '03, Haverford.
- Swinging Rings—Won by Herbert, '03, Rutgers.
- Parallel Bars—Won by Brown, '02, Haverford; second place tie between Fox, '02, Haverford, and Williamson, '02, Rutgers.
- High Kick—Tie between Ranney, '01, Rutgers, and Simkin, '03, Haverford. Height, 9 feet 3-3/4 in.
- Tumbling—Tie between Rossmassler, '03, Haverford, and Williamson, '02, Rutgers.
- Club Swinging—Won by Philips, '02, Haverford; second, Dewees, '03, Haverford.
- Rope Climb—First heat won by Milliken, Rutgers; second heat won by Miller, Rutgers.
- Twenty Yard Dash—First heat won by Elmendorf, Rutgers; second heat won by Van Nuis, Rutgers.

The judges were: Professor L. M. Smith, of Newark Y. M. C. A.; M. Loy Prentiss, of Newark Academy, and Frank Metz, champion amateur club-swingor of America. Timers, Mr. F. A. Dodge, Rutgers, and Dr. J. A. Babbitt, Haverford. Announcer, P. C. Haven. Starter, Terry Lyons.

LECTURE.

On the evening of March fifteenth Dr. Albert H. Smyth, of the Central High School, Philadelphia, a well-known student of Shakespeare, lectured in Alumni Hall on the "Ethics of Macbeth." Much has been written, he said, to show the "infinite variety" and extent of Shakespeare's knowledge. He was, according to some, an expert on lunacy, a great psychologist, a lawyer, a physician, an angler, a soldier, a statesman. He anticipated Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood. From his use of the Bible he has been shown to have been a Roman Catholic, a recusant, a free-thinker, a Puritan. In reality we know nothing of Shakespeare from his works. He is lost in them. His characters say what such persons would be likely to say under the circumstances, and in no way do their speeches embody the convictions of the author.

The story of Macbeth was taken from Holinsheld's Chronicles. In this version the essential facts are different from those in the play, but that is of small importance, we do not read Shakespeare to learn history. The play of Macbeth is a psychological study of the effects of sin, of the ruin of a soul, and as such it is supreme. Its theme is Nemesis, the inevitable and inexorable retribution that awaits wrongdoing. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." Iago is evil to the core, he is the incarnation of wickedness. He does not have to say, "Evil, be thou my good," for it has been so from the beginning. Macbeth on the other hand is a creature of a different motto. At first he has qualms of conscience. He cherished wrong desires, but he wishes to attain them lawfully. His wife, on the contrary, is full of evil courage. Gradually, as the guilty pair sink deeper into the slough of sin, the conditions are reversed. Macbeth becomes hardened, and literally wallows in slaughter, while Lady Macbeth, from being the instigator of the crimes, ceases even to be an accomplice, and last sinks into the black darkness of insanity and suicide.
On March 2nd, in the Inter-Collegiate Indoor Track Meet at the Academy of Music, W. L. Neilson, '01, won the goal kicking contest, J. L. Winslow, '01, won a preliminary heat in the hundred yard dash, and R. L. Simkin, '03, was placed in the finals of the high kick.

The Second Gymnasium Team was disbanded March 23rd. Trout and Thomas, '02, and C. C. Morris, '04, were taken on the first squad as substitutes.

J. Kennedy Moorhouse, '00, addressed a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday, March 20th.

The water was let out of the skating pond on March 26th. The season has been a very successful one, the net profit of over $400 exceeding that of all previous years.

At the Inter-Collegiate Gymnastic Contest held March 23rd at the Academy of Music, A. L. Dewees, '01, secured third place in the club swinging. On the strength of this point Haverford won fifth place in the meet. The college was represented in every regular event and by a team of eleven club swingers in the special contest.

During the Hockey season just closed De Motte, '01, played with Quaker City, going with the team to play the Duquesne Club at Pittsburg. De Motte, Tilney, '03, and Warrington, '03, also played several games with the All-Philadelphia Team. In the mixed Haverford-Princeton vs. Pennsylvania game, Haverford was represented by De Motte, '01, Neilson, '01, Winslow, '01, Tilney, '03, Warrington, '03, Worthington, '03, and Thorn, '04.

The question of an interesting debate in a recent meeting of the Prohibition Club was: Resolved, That Mrs. Carrie Nation's smashing crusade is justifiable. Wood, '01, upheld the affirmative; Fox, '02, the negative.

Dr. Babbitt this year offered a prize of $5 for the best and most systematic plan tending to produce enthusiasm in spring athletics, the plans submitted to be voted on in a College meeting. The plan finally agreed upon is printed in another column. The prize was awarded to Ycarsley, '01, and Winslow, '01.

Coach Minds recently met about 20 of the foot-ball men to consider the subject of spring training. To avoid possible interference with the cricket season it was decided to have only two or three week's work, consisting of kicking, catching and running with the ball.

Steps have been taken toward the organization of a base-ball team with J. L. Stone, '02, captain, and W. Mellor, '01, manager.

On March 29th a combined exhibition and concert was given in the Wayne Opera House, Wayne, Pa., by the gymnasium team and the musical clubs of the college.

President Sharpless addressed a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday, March 27th.

J. L. Stone has been elected captain of the 1902 Class Track Team.

On March 28th the Banjo Club gave a recital at an entertainment in the North Broad Street Drawing Rooms for the benefit of the Deaconesses' Home.
EXCHANGES.

Our March exchanges have been gradually accumulating upon the editor's table and as we look over the most miscellaneous pile we miss one or two of the periodicals which we most prize and enjoy. This method of intercourse between the organs of related institutions is mutually helpful but the greatest benefits can be obtained only by regularity. Although the Haverfordian does not wish to pose as an example of perfection in this respect, yet it has ever maintained this ideal and it would thank its exchanges if they would devote a little more attention to this particular.

The best literary articles of the month deal with the English poets. Among them a scholarly essay in the Columbia Literary Monthly on "The Shorter Poems of Shelley" takes first place. We would award honorable mention to two papers on Wordsworth, one in the Ursinus Bulletin, the other in the Howard-Payne Exponent.

The Allentown College for Women send us a dainty paper clothed in a gilt cover which, like King Midas in the Greek myth, turns all that it touches into gold. "A cover of such rare and wonderful chemical properties may be useful at times, but we would advise our sisters to find some more common, more stable and less active substance to adorn their cover withal, to conceal this valuable and long-sought discovery and to practice the great art of alchemy upon better materials than the unsuspecting hands of their readers. "He, She and an Ice Pond" is the original and many-gendered title of the longest article in the same magazine, a series of pointless and pseudo-pathetic love monologues.

The Georgetown College Journal contains a number of clever and quite creditable English paraphrases or imitations of Horace and Catullus. Classical translation seems to be a perfectly legitimate field for college journalism and an interesting and original source for poetasters who delve in foreign tongues.

No less than four of our exchanges have favored their readers with photographs of the retiring editorial boards. It is a character of the volgus profanum to desire to see the great men and gods who shake Olympus. We therefore thank our friends for permitting us to behold, even if only in very poor photographic reproductions, the past literary stars in their respective colleges, which doubtless are destined soon to burst forth in the galaxy of letters with even greater brightness than Nova Persei itself!

Editorial pens have again been dabbling in the inexhaustible ink-well of public events. The inauguration and the change of British sovereigns have divided the honors this month. We appreciate, however, the feeling of sincere and heartfelt sorrow for the late Queen so beautifully and universally expressed by our English exchanges.

"LEST WE FORGET."
Now betimes the Spring is springing
And the Siren birds are singing,
And the winds are playing rag time in the trees,
Don't forget to do your grinding,
For the law is just as binding,
That one never passes any thing with Es.

—Dickinson Monthly.

Instructor—Yes, you seem to understand all that. Now, let us pass on to Immortality, the life of the Hereafter.
Bill—Not prepared, sir.

—Harvard Lampoon.
Hughes & Miller, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A High Class Establishment for the Making of Young Men's Clothes to Order

Suits as Low as $35......

HARRY A. WEBB

Art Photographer

1024 Arch Street
Philadelphia

Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work

Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Suits, 1.50 per doz.

College Department

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Designers and Manufacturers of
Class Pins,
Badges,
Medals,
Fraternity Devices,
Prizes,
and Stationery for Hops,
Receptions and Graduation.

Makers of the Official Emblem of Haverford College.
Designs and Estimates Furnished.

CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS.
Philadelphia.

John W. Wright. Allen D. Cook.

WRIGHT & COOK,
...Workers in Portraiture...
Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

H. Calonc

MERCHANT TAILOR
Ardmore, Pa.

Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough repair on Monthly Contract. For further information, send postal.

The Smith Premier

Typewriter
Is a Headlight

That Makes Clear The Path to Business
System and Satisfactory Correspondence.

Send for Catalogue.
The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

23 South 8th Street, Philadelphia.
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND WALKING STICKS.
Hirsh & Bro.,
Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

JOHN S. TROWER
Caterer and Confectioner
5706 MAIN ST., GERMANTOWN.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 93SS A.

Did You Ever Think
Of beautifying your room artistically with pictures, or framing your photographs and make your friends happy? We do . . . . .

Artistic Picture Framing
at reasonable prices.
CHAS. RIPKA CO., Ltd.,
No. 923 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the “PLANET JR.” Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the “PLANET JR.”

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the “PLANET JR.” tools at work.

S. L. ALLEN & CO.
Write us for a copy, it is free.
Box M 711 PHILADELPHIA

The Early Garden....
Will soon have to be planted. May we send you our Seed Catalogue....

For 1901 to make the selection from? Our Catalogue is different from others in that it is illustrated by direct Photographs and free from exaggeration. Our choice varieties will bring you

A Good Garden

Johnson & Stokes,
217-219 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO.,

Artists and Photographers,

1415 CHESTNUT ST.
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, watercolor or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

SPALDING'S Official League Ball and Athletic Goods

Officially adopted by the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country.

Every Requisite for
BASE BALL
FOOT BALL
GOLF
TENNIS
ATHLETICS
GYMNASiUM

Spalding's - Official - League - Ball

is the Official Ball of the National League, the principal minor leagues and all the leading college associations.

Handsome Catalogue of Base Ball and all Athletic Sports Free to any Address.


A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
(Incorporated)

HAINES, JONES & CADBURY CO.,

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS,

and may be able to help you if you contemplate any toilet room improvements. Send for our catalogue on the Flushometer water-closet system and other up-to-date specialties. It will interest you and may save you money.

PHILADELPHIA.

1423 Chestnut St.
Branch Show Room.

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF HIGH-GRADE SANITARY SPECIALTIES AND PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES.
The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

...NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES...

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

HAHNEMANN Medical College and Hospital
Broad Street, above Race, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
ESTABLISHED 1848.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING POINTS—1. The Four-Years' Graded Course. Lectures from October to May. 2. The Complete Anatomical, Chemical, Histological, Pathological, Surgical and Obstetrical Laboratories. 3. The unexcelled Clinical Facilities. There are provided (1st) Six Clinical Lectures weekly; (2d) Two Operative Clinics in Surgery and Gynaecology weekly to the Senior and Junior Classes; (3d) Special Sub-Clinics, held daily, for members of the graduating class. Each Senior student examines Patients, uses instruments of diagnosis, prescribes medicines and performs operations under the direction of the clinical teacher.

For Announcement, Address
Hahnemann Medical College, Philada.

PEMBERTON DUDLEY, M. E., Dean. CHARLES MOHR, M. D., Registrar

Gold and Silver Haverford Pins
Send for illustrations.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY

SIMONS BRO. & CO.
616 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS AND ART OBJECTS, COLLEGE PINS,
CANES, RINGS, PRIZES, AND TROPHIES.

There is Always

1210
Chestnut St.

...Leads in that Line

Wm. H. DIXON,

Maker of Men's Clothes, 17 South Ninth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men's tastes at
MODERATE PRICES.

Something new in

Fine Photographs
Get the Finest

Photographs

...AT....

Gilbert's Studios

C. M. GILBERT

926 CHESTNUT ST.

0—0

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate,
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.

Special attention given to the settlement of estates
Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults,
$3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE, R. J. HAMILTON
President, Sec. and Treas.

..Don't Throw Away..

your old books. We can make them as good as new at such a small cost that it will surprise you.

The Morning Republican Bindery
WEST CHESTER, PA.

Job Printing

in all its branches at prices as low as is consistent with good work.
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

We Can Serve You...
in any manner pertaining to Book... Binding, blank work and re-binding old... books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor
The Bryn Mawr Trust Co.
BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL. - - $250,000.

ACTS AS
Executive, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate
Agent, &c.
Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Rents and other Income Collected.
Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collat-
eral.
Allows Interest Deposits.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.
WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.
JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

J. Randall Williams
Smil. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
OF PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated 3d-mo. 22d, 1865 - Charter Perpetual
Capital Stock ........................................ $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Capital Deposits, belonging to
the Stockholders ................................... over $9,658,748.05
Surplus, belonging to Inc. Account .................. over $2,271,844.40
Assets of the Company ............................... over $55,421,612.54

Inherits Lives, Grants, Annuities, Receives
Money on Deposit, returnable on demand for which
interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN
and Receiver, IN Trust, Receiver, Agent, &c., for the
faithful performance of which its Capital and Sur-
plus Fund furnish ample security.

All Trust Funds and Investments are kept
separate and apart from the Assets of the Company.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with
the latest devices for security and convenience, have
been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes
rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Matlack
David Paxson

WJNEDICAL H. SHOEMAKER
205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
ABOVE ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Have you got to speak a piece?

We don't know of any kind of "effort" from
the schoolboy's "restitution" or the schoolgirl's "read-
ing," and along through the whole school and college
career, down to the "response to toasts" at the last
social dinner," that is not provided for among
- Commencement Pockets, including "efforts" for all
other occasions, $1.00.
- Pro and Cons. Both sides of live questions, $1.00.
- Playful Pros. For school and parlor, $1.00.
- College Men's Three-Minute Declamations, $1.00.
- College Men's Five-Minute Speeches, $1.00.
- Force for Persuasion Speeches, $1.00.
- Acme Declamation Book, Paper, Cloth, $1.00.
- Handy Pouch to Speak, 100 or more cards, 60c.
- List of "Contents" of any or all of above for 10c
request if you mention this ad.

HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers
4-5-13-14 Cooper Institute
R. T. City
Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

German Locking Glass Plates,
Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass,
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds

Benjamin H. Shoemaker

Sportsmen's Supplies

We manufacture our own goods, which en-
ables us to furnish the finest quality and at
the same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE
Bethabara Wood Rods. They are superior
to the finest splint bamboo and will not warp in
many years' use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies,
Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge
for a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for
mailing.

Malcolm A. Shipley
Agents for Peters' 432 Market St., Phila.

Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
Suggested by a Prize .................. 39
A Communication .................. 40
Demands of Cricket .................. 40
The Alumni Department ............... 40
The Work of the Y. M. C. A. ............ 41
Annual Report of the President of the
Haverford Y. M. C. A. ............... 41
Darjeeling .................. 43
Translations from Walther von der
Vogelweide:
Longing for Spring ............... 46

Love's Power .................. 46
Springtime and Ladies ............... 46
Beauty and Virtue ............... 46
Under the Linden ............... 46
A Kiss From Red Lips ............... 47
Training Children ............... 47
Chenier, a Martyr of the Revolution ............... 47
Alumni Department ............... 50
Philomathian—Loganian Debate ............... 52
Cricket Department ............... 54
College Notes ............... 56
Exchanges ............... 58
**DIRECTORY**

**ASSOCIATIONS.**

**Athletic:**
- President................. A. R. Yearsley, '01
- Vice President............ W. H. Kirkbride, '01
- Secretary.................. A. J. Phillips, '03
- Treasurer.................. G. H. Thomas, '01
- Manager..................... W. E. Evans, '02
- Captain..................... A. R. Yearsley, '01

**College:**
- President................. W. E. Cadbury, '01
- Vice President........... E. Y. Brown, '01
- Secretary.................. I. S. Tinney, '03
- Treasurer.................. W. P. Phillips, '02

**Football:**
- President................. A. C. Wood, '02
- Vice President............ E. W. Evans, '02
- Secretary-Treasurer...... J. B. Drinker, '03
- Manager..................... W. W. Pusey, '02
- Assistant Manager... C. C. Morris, '04
- Captain..................... J. L. Stone, '02

**Musical:**
- President................. H. V. Bullinger, '01
- Vice President............ W. H. Kirkbride, '01
- Secretary.................. W. Mellor, '01
- Treasurer.................. A. S. Cookman, '02
- Leader...................... C. L. Seiler, '02

**Tennis:**
- President................. H. V. Bullinger, '01
- Vice President............ E. W. Evans, '02
- Secretary.................. H. J. Cadbury, '03
- Treasurer.................. U. M. Eshelman, '03

**Y. M. C. A.:**
- President.................. A. S. Cookman, '02
- Vice President............ R. L. Simkin, '03
- Secretary.................. S. C. Withers, '04
- Treasurer.................. E. E. Trout, '02

**CLUBS.**

**Campus:**
- President.................. W. V. Dennis, '02
- Secretary-Treasurer..... W. E. Cadbury, '01

**Classical:**
- President.................. Prof. Gifford
- Secretary................ R. M. Gummere, '02

**Cricket:**
- President.................. L. W. Demotte, '01
- Vice President........... R. M. Gummere, '02
- Secretary.................. A. C. Wood, '02
- Treasurer................ J. B. Drinker, '03
- Captain...................... R. H. Patton, '01

**Golf:**
- President.................. W. L. Neilson, '01
- Vice President............ L. W. Demotte, '01
- Secretary-Treasurer..... E. M. Scull, '01

**Gymnasium:**
- Manager..................... E. Y. Brown, '02
- Captain..................... E. C. Rossmassler, '01

**Hockey:**
- President.................. R. H. Patton, '01
- Vice President........... E. M. Scull, '01
- Secretary-Treasurer...... N. A. Scott, '02
- Manager..................... W. H. Kirkbride, '01
- Captain..................... L. W. Demotte, '01

**Scientific:**
- President.................. H. L. Balderston, '02
- Vice President............ G. H. Thomas, '02
- Secretary.................. R. L. Simkin, '03

**CLASSES.**

1901:
- President.................. H. V. Bullinger
- Vice President............ W. H. Demotte
- Secretary.................. W. H. Wood
- Treasurer.................. W. W. Woodward

1902:
- President.................. A. S. Cookman
- Vice President............ J. S. Fox
- Secretary.................. R. M. Gummere
- Treasurer.................. W. W. Pusey

1903:
- President.................. J. B. Drinker
- Vice President............ A. G. Dean
- Secretary.................. S. N. Wilson
- Treasurer.................. H. J. Cadbury

1904:
- President.................. W. S. Bradley
- Vice President............. C. N. Sheldon
- Secretary.................. T. J. Megear
- Treasurer.................. S. C. Withers

**Don't Read This**

sage a sign along the Reading railway. Yet if you didn’t read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the “ease for those terrible corsset up to our own “Hair Tonic.”

Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully, always accurately and always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work.

All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smokers—we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobacco. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be

**THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY**


**CHAS. W. MILLER.**

**MANUFACTURER OF**

**Choice Confections,**

**Branch...**

—Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets.

15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.

**Howson & Howson**

**Patent Solicitors**

Attorneys at Law

West End Building

32 South Broad St.

Philadelphia.
Haverford College

OFFERS INSTRUCTION AS FOLLOWS:

Ancient Languages: Seth K. Gifford, A. M.
                   Wilfred P. Mustard, Ph. D.
Modern Languages:  William C. Ladd, A. M.
                   Francis B. Gummere, Ph. D.
                   Albert E. Hancock, Ph. D.
Philosophy:        Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D.
                   Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
History and Civics: Don C. Barrett, A. M.
                   Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.
Mathematics:       Ernest W. Brown, Sc. D.
                   Legh Wilber Reid, Ph. D.
                   Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
                   Levi T. Edwards, A. M.
                   William H. Collins, A. M.
                   Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
                   Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
                   Frederick A. Saunders, Ph. D.
Sciences:

Physical Training—James A. Babbitt, A. M.

The healthful and beautiful surroundings, the advantages for Field Sports, and the tone of the Professors and Students, make Haverford a desirable Collegiate residence.

For information address

ISAAC SHARPLESS, LL.D., President.
Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets,
Slazenger and W. D.
Tennis Balls,
J. & D. Clark’s
Golf Clubs and
Musselburgh Balls,
Canoes,
Fine Fishing Tackle.

GENERAL
...OUTING GOODS...

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East

Shirts, 10c.
Collars and Cuffs, 1½c.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

Heraldry and Genealogy
Costs of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.
J. F. GRAY
29 SOUTH 11TH ST.,
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.'
ATHLETIC AND
GOLF GOODS
H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FILBERT STS.
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.
CONFECTIONER.
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougat, Ornaments.

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore * Upholstery.
Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling.
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

LUMBER AND COAL
Coal 2240 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery
Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE
Telephone No. 8
FOR
SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
GO TO
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

Books
IN THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT
all current publications are sold
at a discount from publication prices
of 25 per cent. or more. A large stock of rare
and fine books kept constantly on hand.

Stationery
THE LATEST AND MOST
correct forms, both of the
highest grades and of the
less expensive qualities, supplied at lower prices
than elsewhere.

Engraving Done in the Newest
AND BEST STYLES
HENRY T. COATES & Co., Publishers,
1222 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
RHoadS LEATHER 
BELT 
PRESERVER

prevents slipping of leather belts.
Write for a can on 60 days approval.

J. E. Rhoads & Sons,
239 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Importers
of
Woolens
and
Makers
of
Gentlemen’s
Garments.

Wm. & Geo.

ZINDEl

....Tailors

WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,
1025 AND 1028 RACE ST., PHILA.,
MANUFACTURER OF
...Paints and Painting Material...
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
&G- Write for prices if interested.

New Sweaters...
Colors—Golf Red, Gray, White.
Other colors to order.
PRICE, $4.00

JACOB REED’S SONS,
Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

The Leading Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila.
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels,
Crayons and Colors.

PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

JOHN P. MILLER....
Men’s Furnisher,
Collars and Neckwear—latest styles,
52 NORTH 12TH STREET,
Opposite Reading Terminal.
We take pleasure in announcing that the prize of five dollars offered to undergraduates not members of the Haverfordian board for the most work accepted before the first of May has been awarded to Richard Patton, 1901, with honorable mention of Edward Wyatt Evans, 1902. For two successive years Patton has won this prize. We award it ungrudgingly, for it has been faithfully earned. At the same time the fact is undeniable that this offer has signally failed in the purpose for which it was intended—that is, to arouse a more general interest in undergraduate literary work. With the exception of the two men mentioned, contributions from non-members of the board have been startlingly scanty, wrested away from their reluctant sponsors only after a heartrending struggle on the part of the editor. The good old situation is completely changed. The editor no longer sits in the seclusion of his sanctum awaiting the timid knock of some bashful embryonic man of letters, but must perforce wander out in person through the highways and hedges of literary barrenness in quest of the evasive manuscripts. As a contemporary aptly put it: "The conduct of a college paper is not only a labor of love, involving the sacrifice of much time and pains, but it is a thankless task. As virtue is expected but laxity chidden, so good work on a paper is passed by and accepted as a matter of course, and possible deterioration criticised. This is probably as it should be, but the fact remains that little but discouragement is the result of carping criticism that comes from those who possess the ability to help" but prefer to withhold it.

The complaint is already thread-bare we know, but better strip it completely than forfeit the last benefit to be derived from its rags! At the bottom the question is a serious one. We ask: is it possible to stimulate voluntary contribution from the student body? The prizes offered have thus far failed to accomplish this end. An increase in the amount offered might do so, but we do not feel warranted in taking such a step. We should heartily welcome any suggestions on this point. Unless, however, present conditions are changed it is safe to assume that no prizes will be offered next year.
THE following card, in circulation among the Alumni, has come to hand:

The Class of '99 has decided to erect a gateway at the path entrance leading to Bar- 
clay Hall, in memory of their late classmate, EDWARD B. CONKLIN. Should any of 
the Alumni or his friends desire to contribute to a fund for this purpose, the class will 
gladly accept such contributions, which may be sent to the Secretary, 

ALFRED COLLINS MAULE. 

To all who knew Conklin, the scrupu-

lous uprightness of his life, the abiding 

interest he felt toward his college, this 

must seem a beautiful and fitting me-

morial.

CRICKET and springtime are so en-
tirely co-existent at Haverford 
that the Haverfordian can no 
longer remain indifferent to the impor-
tunate claims of our college game. The 
attention paid to cricket in the past has 
consisted for the most part in uninspired 
editorial prospects and a wilderness of 
scores, batting averages, and bowling 
analyses. With this issue we install a 
regular cricket department, to continue 
until the close of the season, intended to 
embrace everything of interest connect-
ed with the game at Haverford. Scores, 
notes, “inspired” opinions, letters—all 
will find their place here. If foot ball 
and hockey deserve to be written up so 
elaborately, first eleven cricket matches 
should certainly be accorded the same 
courtesy from the standpoint of a crick-
et. Both the novice and the adept 
will take more pleasure in following the 
course of the match as the runs rolled 
up and the wickets fell than in poring 
over unbroken pages of names and fig-
ures. Reminiscences of cricket at Haver-
ford as it used to be, open letters, 
comments and opinions likely to prove 
of value, are solicited. The department 
will be in charge of R. M. Gummere, 
1902, to whom communications may be 
directed.

THE prickings of the editorial cons-
cience have been rather lively of 
late, pursuant to the amount of 
attention paid to the Alumni in the col-
umn of the only publication, which pre-
tends to represent them. Since Jon-
athan Steere, of the Class of 1890, ceased 
to conduct the Alumni Notes, it has re-
quired some exertion for the under-
graduate editor in charge to collect 
adequate information. Modesty has 
doubtless withheld much news that 
would have been of universal interest. 
Last month the “Notes” were regret-
fully omitted altogether and a poem 
dedicated to Edward P. Allinson pub-
lished in their stead. During the spring 
vacation a happy suggestion reached us. 
It is embodied in the following circular 
letter which has been sent to a promi-
inent member of each graduate class:

Dear Friend:

For some time the management of the
"Haverfordian" has been contemplating an 
enlargement in the scope and interest of the 
“Alumni Department.” The large propor-
tion of our subscribers in the alumni body 
and the unflinching loyalty which they dis-
play toward the Haverford of to-day cer-
tainly warrant such a departure. Amid the 
ever-increasing turmoil of business life the 
average graduate loses sight of all but his 
most intimate college friends and gladly 
welcomes every grain of intelligence con-
cerning them, which may find its way to him. 
At the suggestion of an interested alumnus, 
formerly connected with the “Haverfordian,” 
a member of each graduating class (the Sec-
retary, if he can be found, or some one 
known to be closely in touch with his class-
mates) is asked to send to the editor regular 
contributions of alumni news, not necessar-
ily of his own class, although more likely to 
come under his notice.

You have been mentioned as a person well 
 fitted to gather such news. By doing so you 
will aid us greatly in our endeavor to make 
the “Haverfordian” of interest to all its read-
ers. Contributions should reach the editor 
not later than the twenty-eighth of each 
month in order to be published the next month.

We are already in receipt of several 
letters endorsing our plan and enclosing 
alumni news, although such were hardly 
to be expected in time for the present
issue. While but a single member of each class has been thus personally asked to aid us, the contributions of others will be equally welcome. The selection of one individual among so many is but the practical working-out of the old maxim "Everybody's duty is by nobody done."

We print this month the annual report of the retiring President of the Young Men's Christian Association. It is far too modest an account of a truly wonderful year. When we reflect on the advancement in every phase of Y. M. C. A. work, the notable rise of moral and spiritual standards, and the earnest Christian spirit that now obtains at Haverford, we cannot forbear paying a grateful tribute to the labors of the out-going President and his associates. The new organization can begin no better than by following closely in the footsteps of the old.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE HAVERFORD Y. M. C. A.

The purpose of the Christian Association is to promote the spiritual life, activity and influence of the men of our college, and to lead them to choose as their life work that for which God has fitted them, and that in which they will count for most in the advancement of the Kingdom. Our unwritten motto has been: "Seek ye first His Kingdom." Our methods of attaining our purpose have been nearly the same as those of previous years:

Religious meetings have been held every Sunday and every Wednesday evening during the months of the college year. The average attendance at the mid-week meetings has been 65, while that at the Sunday meetings has been 35, out of a total membership in the association of 93. The Sunday meetings are of about the same size as in previous years, and the mid-week meetings are nearly 20 per cent. larger than those of previous years. In addition to the regular meetings, several special ones have been held, and besides our student leaders the following have addressed us: President Sharpless (twice), Prof. F. H. Green, of the West Chester Normal School; Mr. F. M. Gilbert (twice), Secretary of Students' Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions; Mr. E. D. Soper, Student Secretary of the State Association; Dr. Charles Wood and J. K. Moorhouse, 1900. The average attendance at the meetings held by these men has been about 80.

Four Bible classes, with student leaders, are held weekly. The total enrollment in these classes is ninety-five (95), with an average attendance of sixty-two (62). It so happens that this enrollment and average attendance correspond almost exactly to the membership of the Association and the average attendance at the mid-week association meetings, respectively.

Last year, it is estimated, about twenty men were accustomed to give a definite portion of their time, daily, to the systematic study of the Bible and to prayer. During this year about fifty men do so. To stimulate this daily devotional Bible Study is the primary object of the weekly meetings of the classes. The Seniors and Freshmen study the Life of Christ; the Juniors Old Testament characters, and the Sophomores The Acts and Epistles—the courses prepared by the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Mission Study Class has continued to meet weekly, and has an enrollment of 36. There has been much interest shown in the books we have studied: "The Evangelization of the World
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

in This Generation,” by Mott, and “Pro-
testant Missions in South America,” be-
ing a series of articles by several men.
At a special meeting in November, con-
ducted by Mr. F. M. Gilbert, nearly 
$150.00 was pledged, by those present, 
for the work in the mission at Ramal-
lah, Syria. There are two student vol-
unteers in the college.

The finances of the association, 
though not in a precarious condition, are 
hardly flourishing. We would urge that 
in future the Finance Committee be very 
active in collecting all the annual dues 
immediately after the Social Reception 
in September.

Our little meeting room has been 
comfortable and very bright, thanks to 
the untiring efforts and generosity of 
John P. Carter, 1901, some time chair-
man of the Room Committee; also to 
Miss Smith’s kind interest and help. The music at the meeting has been very suc-
cessfully conducted by C. L. Seiler, 1902.

Our Association has been represented 
at three conventions during this term. 
At Northfield, last summer, there were 
17 delegates. The results of the ten 
days spent upon those mountain tops 
that seem so near to Heaven, were very 
striking; and the determination to do 
engetic, active work for the Master 
had not died away when we returned to 
college in the autumn.

At the District Convention, held at 
West Chester during the latter part of 
November, there were five delegates 
from Haverford. We believe that our 
stay there was not only helpful to our-
selves, but that our mite of influence 
aided in establishing a Y. M. C. A., 
which was much needed in West Che-
ster.

To the State Convention held at Lan-
caster during the latter part of Febru-
ary, the association sent seven dele-
gates. The meetings and conferences 
were instructive and enlivening; and we 
returned to our home work with a more 
intense zeal to leave undone nothing 
that might advance Christ’s cause at 
Haverford.

We would urge that a special effort 
be made during the coming year to send 
as many “key men” as possible to the 
conventions, for they undoubtedly are a 
great help not only to the work, but al-
so to the spiritual lives of those that at-
tend them. The prospects this year for 
the largest delegation that ever repre-
sented Haverford at Northfield are en-
couragingly bright.

In November, 1900, as a result of sug-
gestions of Mr. Gilbert, the association 
began its work in the Galilee Mission. 
This mission is situated in one of the 
worst neighborhoods of Philadelphia—at 
9th and Vine streets—and services are 
held there every evening from eight till 
ten o’clock. We have taken charge of 
the Sunday services. Eight or ten Haver-
ford men go to the mission every Sun-
day night, one taking charge of the or-
der of the service, another playing the 
organ, one or two making addresses, 
and the others helping in the singing 
and ushering. After the service all take 
part in shaking hands with the men of 
the audience, and in giving cheering 
words to some and encouragement to 
others. The audience usually comprises 
men of all ages, but mostly those deep 
in sin and those that have been lately 
freed from its shackles through the in-
fluence of the services, and those fight-
ing for freedom that need help. The 
marvelous power of the Holy Spirit has 
been seen in that little room, where men 
bent on theft and murder and suicide 
have stopped to await their time, and 
whence those same men have gone to 
proclaim the glad tidings of the gospel 
of the Son of God! This may sound 
like emotionalism, but the meetings are 
entirely free from that, and the glorious 
results of those simple services, are due 
only to the might of God’s Spirit.

Those that help in this work receive 
even greater good themselves than they 
do to others, and it was with this perhaps 
selfish motive that we undertook the 
responsible task of conducting the Sun-
day meetings at the Galilee mission. It 
is only, we believe, by continuing in and
by promoting this or similar active outside work, that the Christian Association can increase its own power over the lives of the men in the college for good.

The prospects for more successful years of service in the future are brilliant, and we believe that the mistakes and failures of the retiring administration should serve to pedestal the incoming administration in triumph.

WILLIAM E. CADBURY.
Retiring President.

DARJEELING.

For majestic grandeur and vastness perhaps nothing in the world can compare with the Pyramids, with Niagara, or above all, with the Himalayas. From the earliest times, mountains have appealed to all races. They are the holy places; on them the gods have dwelt; and by them has the character of surrounding peoples been developed.

At Darjeeling one stands as on a pedestal on a little hill about the height of Mt. Washington and looks up to the roof of the world. Indescribably grand, the Himalayas rise up, peak above peak, mountain towering above mountain until Kinchijnunga rears its massive summit into the zenith, head and shoulders above the others.

Calcutta, as the monsoon is bursting, is not a pleasant spot to linger in; the high humidity and tropical temperature permeate the Great Eastern Hotel, in the halls of which one must thread his way to his room over sitting punkah wallahs, each pulling a cord attached to the fan, which works ceaselessly over some unfortunate being's head. Ice and soda alleviate matters, but it is a relief to take the train for Silliguri, the terminus of the Darjeeling Himalayan Railway.

Here we entered the toy cars of the mountain railroad and began the ascent. Great engineering skill has been displayed on the route, and the road, two feet in gage, winds and turns, now taking so sharp a curve one can almost shake hands with the engineer; now stopping, and then running backward along a precipitous chasm, and now, by a sharp loop, going over a bridge, directly above a former position of the track. But though the road itself is unique, the scenery is still more so. At first rice paddies, bananas and bamboos; then, as one ascends, all manner of tropical trees; teak, palms and banyans, with their thousands of arms reaching down to the ground. Trees, not as one sees them in a garden, each standing in stately isolation, but close together, striving for existence, brightened below by clumps of rhododenron and the royally purple bougainvillea, their limbs joined together by blue and yellow flowering creepers, while from the highest branches pink and scarlet orchids are seen, nestling like buds below the green foliage. Soon leaving this primeval, tropical forest we went beside graceful tree-ferns, oaks and chestnuts to the region of firs, pines and the masses of temperate zones. At the highest point the Witch of Ghoom, shrivelling up for over one hundred years, stretched out her hand for backsheesh from the sahib.

Then a slight descent and we reached the other slope of the ridge and alighted at Darjeeling. Here natives seized the luggage; one little woman swung my trunk from a strap hung over her forehead, and balancing the weight on her back, led the way uphill to the hotel.
The "Woodlands" was comfortable, and after engaging kitmagars to wait on us, we looked out over the town, beautifully situated on the hillside. The bazaar below, then villas with corrugated iron roofs, rising one above another, to the Mall, where the band was playing in the evening.

As for the Himalayas, not a mountain was to be seen, only the black storm clouds of the typhoon, which, after devastating the shipping at the mouth of the Hooghly, had swept on to hurl itself against the frontiers of Thibet.

Soon the deluge started; water came down in torrents, fifteen inches in two days, and still it continued. We amused ourselves watching the natives, another race of beings from those of Bengal. The bazaar was thronged with hillmen—Thibetans, Nipalese, Bhutias. The men, short and stout, with Mongolian features and pigtails, dress in woolens and furs. One, a priest from Lassa, had stolen an intricate little shrine, four feet high, from his temple in Thibet. This he unwrapped, opened curiously hinged doors, showing quaintly colored little cells, and at last revealed in the centre a gold image of the Grand Lama sitting on a lotus. He wanted to sell the treasure for many rupees, and lose himself in India, foreseeing certain death should he recross the home frontier. The women, wearing short skirts and shawls over their heads, adorn themselves with nose and ear rings, necklaces, bracelets and anklets, and all carry babies slung in a basket from the shoulders. The occasional crying of the little ones was the only thing suggestive of home.

After tiffin, cashmere and Paris merchants came to the hotel to bargain with the guests. They brought silverware from Madras and Burmah, embroideries from Delhi, cloths curiously designed with wag figures from the Punjab, turquoise ornaments from Thibet, furs and cashmere shawls. The purchasers, with much chaff, would at last find the bottom price, when the smiling merchant would say, "Now, Sahib, toss, double or quits."

But even with these diversions the storm became monotonous; the neighboring hotel started to slide down the mountain, and was condemned as unsafe; a landslide fell on the drawing room of our hotel; the tea plantations commenced to go; one could watch acre after acre of the plants drop over the cliffs. At last one morning—an absolute change—down, far down, we could see the valley of the Ranjit, nearly at sea level, then up, over one ridge above another, seven in all, each standing out distinctly, but yet showing the bare and precipitous face of the last and highest range. Up it our eyes traveled over a wall of rock, and above gazed upon the snows. Twenty-nine thousand feet of elevation before one, and half of it snow covered. There was no mistaking Kinchinjunga. The other peaks, some like spires, some with double summits, pierced the sky, but the monarch of mountains rose up, stupendous and sublime; a huge snow-covered mass, surmounted by an immense three-faced pinnacle of rock, and crowned with the purest white. Untouched, unrumpled, save by the elements, he stood out against the blue. He dwarfed all else. The Hindus say, "He is the throne of the gods."

But there was yet more to see, so I started forth the following morning on a small but good horse and climbed up past the barracks at Selapahar to Tiger Hill. The sais, who was to act as guide, followed in the rear. From the summit all Bengal seemed spread out at one's feet, the brilliantly green and most fertile plain stretching away as far as the eye could reach. Then turning and looking to the westward rose a perfectly even cone, at first the color of silver, then pure white. This was Everest, the highest point of all, but seeming small from the distance of one hundred and twenty miles. Much nearer, and very much more vast in appearance, Kinchin-
junga showed rose pink in the rising sun, then a change, so that the whole summit seemed of beaten gold, then as the sun rose higher, all immaculately white.

Having seen the snows, let us go down into the tropical valley. Starting very early one morning, with an Italian as companion, we each took three relays of horses, and provisions, then began the descent, over such roads as only the British build. At first, past enumerable tea plantations, laid out in squares; the rich green leaves in some were being gathered by coolies, while in others, one could see the wax-like white blossoms shining under the foliage. Passing through the plantations we skirted the side of the mountain, under tree-ferns, huge tea and bamboos.

The temperature, at first cool and bracing, became sultry and oppressive, and we soon reached the junction of the Kangmo with the Ranjit, then followed the large and rapidly flowing main river, intending to push on to the bridge, ten miles below, which leads into the native state of Sikkim. However, an obstacle, caused by the road having fallen into the river, made us pause; and we decided to leave our horses, climb over the rocks and walk to our destination. At first all went well; we overtook a bow-legged Lepcha, and by signs gave him to understand that he was to carry our coats and cut long sticks for us with his villainous looking Ghurka knife. The road being broken in many places we had to force our way over rocks, logs and through the almost impenetrable jungle. The heat, too, was oppressive, but the luxuriant animal and vegetable life amply repaid the exertion. Hugh boring-beetles, rotating their bodies to force an entrance into the hardwood trees, filled the forest with the sound of a saw mill. Immense butterflies, gold and white, blue and green, yellow and scarlet, floated over our heads. Vegetation assumed strange shapes. Now we were threading our way through the dim aisles of some huge Gothic cathedral, with stately trunks for columns, slender branches for arches, and the rich foliage for a vaulted roof. Again we were in the vast reception hall of a palace, the walls tapestried with the flowers of a thousand creepers, the ceiling frescoed with many-hued orchids.

Presently we met a Chinaman superintending the work on a small bridge. He made us strong tea, exclaimed in Pidgin English, on hearing of the trouble in China, and as we left, declined any gratuity, saying: “Look, see me velly muchee gentleman.”

At last we reached the confluence with the Teesta, a swiftly-flowing stream, into whose waters any one falling has no hope of rescue, being swept down to the Brahmaputra, and soon afterward came to a native settlement of thatched houses set on poles and then the steel suspension bridge. The latter presented a curious appearance, the cables being literally covered with streamers floating in the wind, which, on inspection, we found to be strips of cotton, torn from the scanty clothing of the native Buddhists, who thereby hoped to waft their prayers to Nirvana.

It was now late. We had had no food but a few bananas, apart from the tea, nothing to drink, all the water being filled with mica and jungle fever. Weakened by the intense heat, and climbing over precipices, where the road was broken, we could scarcely regain the horses. At last we reached them; the Italian had to be tied on; he was nearly “done up.” I was but little better. After a mile we found the coolie and refreshments and gained new strength to ride up the mountain in the darkness.

A grand spot is Darjeeling; a very paradise for the planters and officers of the plains, who all join earnestly in the refrain, “To the Hills for old sake’s sake.”
LONGING FOR SPRING.

Winter has wronged us in all things around;
Forest and neath are both dreary and browned
Where I late heard the sweet bird-notes resound.
When I shall see the young ladies rebound
Their ball by the wayside, those birds might be found.

Would I might sleep the dull winter away
If I must wait so long, hate him I may
That he so far and so wide holds his sway.
Truly he must to the spring-time give way
And then I'll pull flowers where frost is to-day.

C. H. C., 1903.

LOVE'S POWER.

Who gave thee, Love, the pleasant strength,
Whence thou hast grown so passing strong?
Both young and old to thee, at length
Devote their art; to thee, their song!
Thank Heaven! those sweet bonds of thine
Have lettered this glad heart—this fleeting heart of mine—
Which to thy will, I dedicate.
And which—since thou hast favored it—to live in thy sweet grace, my Queen I consecrate.

E. H. B., '02.

SPRINGTIME AND LADIES.

When the flowers on the grass are springing,
Each with his face a-smile toward the sun that rejoices
In the Maytime, in the morning hours,
And all the choir of little birds are singing
Just as well as they can tune their voices—
What rapture can exceed the joy that's ours?
It is indeed quite Elystan.
But if we should make mention of a vision
To equal this, I'd mention what to me
Appeared much better once, and would to you; if I it now could see

If a noble lady, fair and pure,
Decked with taste, with wreathes her hair enhancing,
To pass the time with her companions strays,—
Cultured, courtly, with her friends secure,Awfully now and then about her glancing,—
(Just like the sun among the stars' faint rays!)
Then let the May bring out his treasure
And what among it all so gives us pleasure
As she, most sweet and wondrous fair?
We cast the flowers all aside, and after her we blankly stare.

WELL come now,—if you would! decide this truly.
Let us to the springtime's feast be going
Since he has come with joy the world to waken.
Him with my lady fair consider truly
To find which one excels in goodly showing,—
And see how I the winning side have taken!
Ah! if you should bid one choose,—
Should bid me take the one, the other lose,—
How quickly would I reach decision!
Sir May, you must be March e'er I'd give up for you my lady's visage.

C. H. C., 1900.

BEAUTY AND VIRTUE.

Hail thee, fair hour in which I beheld her
She who in chains binds the whole of my being.
When to my yearning eyes' reverie upheld her—
Eyes which her goodness has robbed of their seeing.
That I no longer from her can depart
Thereto her beauty, her virtue beguileth
And her rosy mouth that so charmingly smiles.

Thoughts, aye and senses, I long have directed
Toward the all-pure one, the dear, the abiding;
Surely for both of us must be perfected
Whatever I ask of her favor confiding.
That aught of joy the world brings to my heart
Thereto her beauty, her virtue beguileth
And her rosy mouth that so charmingly smiles.

UNDER THE LINDEN.

Under the linden
On the heath
Where our little fair was made.
There may'st thou hasten
And find beneath.
Grasses and flowers crushed in the glade.
There by the grove in a lowland vale,
Tandaradei!
Caroled sweetly the nightingale.

Into the mead
I tripping came.
Where my pretty love might roam!
There indeed,
All free from shame.
I fell to his breast, to my joy-giving home.
And a kiss? Yea, more than a myriad!
Tandaradei!
For see how my lips are blushing red!
There had he made,
Passing sweet
A cozy nook of blossoming sprays;
Thou wouldst have stayed
Thy wandering feet
Had'st thou but chanced to hear our lays!
Had'st thou seen where my head lay,
Tandaradei!
Deck'd with posies, bright and gay!

E. H. B., '02.

A Kiss From Red Lips.
Would that I might live to gather roses
With the maiden of my heart's endeavor
While my love a whisper'd plaint composes
Would I then our friendship seal forever.
And if a kiss sometime I might with rapture
From her red lips capture
I would be healed, no more from bliss to sever.

C. H. C., 1900.

Training Children.
No one can with whipping
Keep a child from slipping:
Would you paths to honor show
Speak a word but spare the blow.
Speak a word but spare the blow
Would you paths to honor show:
Keep a child from slipping
No one can with whipping.
Curb your tongue's expression
This will show discretion.
Shut the door and turn the key
Let no evil word go free.
Let no evil word go free
Shut the door and turn the key;
This will show discretion.
Curb your tongue's expression.

Of your eyes be wary.
Keep them frank and merry,
Let them note the well deserving
Tho' the evil ne'er observing,
Tho' the evil ne'er observing,
Let them note the well deserving.
Keep them frank and merry,
Of your eyes be wary
Put your ears in keeping
Would you praise be reaping:
Once the evil word is in
Mind and heart to just begin.
Mind and heart to just begin
Once the evil word is in.
Would you praise be reaping:
Put your ears in keeping.
Guard these three forever
With your best endeavor.
Tongue and eyes and ears are all
Full of mischief, past recall.
Full of mischief, past recall.
Tongue and eyes and ears are all
With your best endeavor.
Guard these three forever

C. H. C., 1900.

CHENIER, A MARTYR OF THE REVOLUTION.

(Alumni Prize Oration.)

If there is that which sets into passionate vibration the chords of the human heart, which impels man to leap up in rebellion against his creator and then with overwhelming sorrow to sink down in submission before the Divine will—it is to see a genius, a true poet, thrilled with the love of living and on fire for the cause of freedom, snatched away from life in his prime. The world can but weep until the bitter string of her bereavement has died away, and then she can but pour out a torrent of sincerest love and praise for the dead poet's achievements and of saddest recognition of what he might have been.

No matter what his past, whether lowly or wayward or obscure, the world owes a tender remembrance to a poet dying young. The bough that snapped so early might have grown straight.

Every literature has its representative in this hallowed little group of poets. Keats faded and drooped when not half-blown and the men of England out-do each other in laying graceful and extravagant tribute upon his tomb. Schiller died when hardly in his prime, leaving behind a few master-pieces, forastes of the gifts with which he might have enraptured Germany—yet Goethe with the most comprehensive mind since Bacon
and a busy life of more than four score years has not been able to supplant him in the hearts of the German people. Our own weird poet, Edgar Allan Poe, the subtlest genius America has yet produced, wandered astray and fell by the wayside, and it is with an unopened eye that we gaze upon the aspect of his ruin and with a deaf ear that we listen to the recital of his faults. These three died before their time; fate was singularly unkind to them. Great not for their achievements, the most they gave was a magnificent promise, yet the world loves to hover in sacred tenderness o'er their memory. She could not save them. Her impotence was appalling.

But there was one whom the world did not treat thus gently and lovingly. He, too, was a darling of the Muses, swayed by the rich variety of his emotions, adorer of the noble, the beautiful, the good—but more than all this, one who took up the cause of the weak and the oppressed—the champion of justice when justice lay trodden beneath the foot of anarchy. He staked his life, his genius, his youthful ambitions, his all for the sake of France, and France slew him. The man was André Chénier.

On the 30th of October, 1764, Chénier was born beneath the3e5 banners of Constantinople. His father, a Frenchman, his mother a Greek, he inherited the unbending love of the right and the true of the former, and the poetic temperament of the latter. When but a few months old he was taken by his parents to France—henceforth his native land, and which was destined to be the scene of his tragic life. The training which he received at the College of Navarre, fanned into flame the tiny hereditary spark lurking within his bosom. He became an ardent lover of the classics. At sixteen he began to write poetry—gay, sensuous, reflecting the sudden springing up of a maturer sense of nature's charm within his soul. The sea, the silvery Rhone, the snow-clad tips of the Alps, hitherto looked upon with indifference by the poets of France, opened up larger horizons to his view and dazzled his eyes with their splendor. Nature seemed to grow within him, o'ermastering him gradually with her allurements, until he adored her in all her eternal majesty. His life was henceforth not a life of pleasure, but one of art—striving to purify itself day by day. His poetry became the echo of the experiences of his heart.

It soared first to the heavens, then flew back to earth and made humanity its theme. It proclaimed the infinite progress of science and reason, acknowledging no higher purpose than to sing of man, his achievements in the past, his triumphs in the future. Though saturated with the ancients, steeped in classicism, he was far from believing that the ancients had said all. While unconsciously imitating the poets of Greece and Rome, he was none the less original. He did not create the return to Hellenism, but he alone possessed an infinitely delicate sense of the beauty of antiquity. The language of Greece seemed to him the most sonorous that had ever flowed over the lips of man.

Such was André Chénier when the inundating wave of revolution broke over France. This emotional man was stirred to the soul. He foresaw the fulfillment of his most extravagant dreams—the equalization of men, the uplifting of the oppressed, the salvation of France. Blinded with this vision of earthly Paradise of which he—Chénier could sing, he heralded the Revolution with enthusiasm, only to recoil in horror before its atrocities. The shock was tremendous. He saw his visions of glory fade away into nothingness, the hopes, he had so fondly cherished, shattered at a blow. Despotism from below became to him as hateful as that from above. He was changed. No longer the dreamy poet, no longer the happy songster of nature's beauties, but the man of action, the protector of the innocent, the eloquent champion of virtue and justice. Showing
that Demosthenes, no less than Pindar, had been the object of his studies, in the pages of the "Journal de Paris" he poured out anathemas on the Jacobins, models of logic, eloquence and courage. Ignoring the entreaties of his friends for moderation, his lofty patriotism made enemies for him among all parties. He well knew that he was drawing upon himself the wrath of the leaders of the Revolution, but it did not deter him. He defied the scaffold with a sort of bitter gayety, a scornful irony. When the nobility fled from Paris, he sought from Malesherbe permission to attend the king in prison. It was granted. When Louis asked the right of appeal from the assembly that had condemned him, it was André Chénier who wrote the text of the letter, a model of logic and of pathetic eloquence but to no avail. After the execution of the king he retired broken-hearted to Versailles. There he once more found refuge from his overwhelming sorrow in the bosom of nature and poetry, and composed his masterful odes to Versailles and to Charlotte Corday. In the latter he curses his native land for her heartlessness and in his despair he wishes to die with the gentle slayer of Marat.

But the black waves of the Reign of Terror were fast closing round him even in his humble retreat at Versailles. On the 7th of March of that terrible year of ninety-four an agent of the committee of public safety appeared at the door of one Pastoret, bearing a warrant for his arrest. The blood-hound of the assembly found there André Chénier, who had come to warn his friend. The poet was arrested as a suspect and cast within the grim walls of the prison of Saint-Lazare whence he was to come forth only to mount the scaffold. Even in prison we find him displaying those noble qualities of mind and heart that had ever been his, and devoting them to the service of fellow-victims. In the freshness and vigor of early manhood, when the goddess of life was beckoning him on in her rosiest and most seductive attire to long years of beauty and of joy, the very thought of death seemed cold and cruel. Little wonder that he clung pathetically to life; little wonder that he appealed to Justice and Truth to rescue him from the clutches of death. But although Chénier had so much to lose with life, we find him continually bringing words of cheer and comfort to those of no better condition than himself. For a young countess, snatched away from her husband, almost within the sound of her wedding-bells, he wrote that most pathetic poem in all French literature, "La Jeune Captive." A youth, who, when in the shadow of the guillotine, could thus occupy himself with a fellow sufferer, possessed one of the highest gifts of the poet—sympathy.

As the anxious days in prison go by there comes another change over the poet. As the sense of his own innocence, the injustice of the world, the heartlessness of fate rises up before him, all that is sweet and lovable in his nature turns to bitterness and gall. The passion of his soul flares out in his "Iambes"—the most sublime cry of indignation, of irony, of anger, of pity, to which French poetry has given utterance. Though by nature inoffensive, when crime is king, virtue groans. France is in agony; the poet becomes an avenger. When Justice, Truth, country—none will save him, he will curse the tyrants before laying down his life to them; he will weep for their victims, ere he joins them. Events now hurry on with headlong rapidity. A summary order is issued for the clearing of the prisons of Paris. After the mockery of a trial Chénier is declared an enemy of the people "for insulting the patriots, for conspiring with the enemies of the Republic, for mutiny within the prison of Saint-Lazare." He is removed to that antechamber of the scaffold, the Conciergerie, and on the 7th of Thermidor, but two days before the fall of Robespierre which would have saved
him, he dies a martyr beneath the knife of the guillotine.

The tragedy of André Chenier's life is yet to be written. It will need the touch of a divinely inspired hand. One is tempted to say that he would perhaps have served France better by reserving himself for the glory of her language and of her poetry than by sacrificing himself to her tyrants. But when in the heart of Paris we stand o'er that simple mound in the little cemetery of Picpus side by side with the grave of our own Lafayette, where even the willows seem to nod and droop in silent sorrow, we can but say to ourselves o'er and o'er: He lived for love of the world; he died for love of France. France and the rest of the world can but join hands in solemn, reverent silence o'er his tomb.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

The New York Alumni of Haverford College held their annual dinner at the Manhattan Hotel, New York, on Tuesday, April 16th. Although the number of Haverford men in "The City" is not large, there was a very fair attendance. Those present were:

James Wood, '58,
James W. Cromwell, '59,
Arthur Haviland, '65,
Charles Wood, '70,
Daniel Smiley, '78,
Stephen W. Collins, '83,
William T. Ferris, '85,
C. Churchill Cramalt, '86,
Ernest F. Walton, '90,
Minturn P. Collins, '92,
Francis F. Davis, '93,
D. Shearman Tabor, '94,
H. E. Thomas, '95,
W. C. Webster, '95,
Wm. K. Alsop, '96,
Horace Owen, '96,
L. H. Wood, '96,
John S. Jenks, '98.

The success of the dinner can be measured by the fact that it was with the greatest difficulty that the boys could be induced to go home.

Dr. Charles Wood spoke most happily on the position which Haverford men, with the advantages in training which they have enjoyed, should take in the community and deplored the lack of aggressiveness manifested by Haverfordians in the reforms in Philadelphia's political and social life.

He was followed by Arthur Haviland, who gave some of his varied experiences in advocating a reformation of our politics but of our diets. He claimed that the vegetarian's diet strengthened a man both morally and physically and his remarks were far from being as dry as the "Bean croquettes a la Haviland" which he had induced the management of the hotel to include as one of the courses of the dinner. The evening closed with a sort of "Experience Meeting," during which James Wood reminded us of the achievements of some noted members of the Haverford faculties past and present.

Ernest F. Walton, whose address is Care Decoppet & Doremus, No. 30 Broad street, New York, was elected Secretary, to whom any communications of interest to the New York Alumni should be addressed.

Notes.

'46. Samuel Morris, President of the Friends' Peace Association, addressed their annual meeting held in Philadelphia on April 14th.

'48. Elliston P. Morris was re-elected President of the Freedman's Association.

'54. On March 28th John B. Garrett addressed a public meeting held under
the auspices of the Delaware Peace Society at Wilmington, Del. The subject of his lecture was "Our Hope for International Arbitration."

'56. Joel Cadbury has been appointed an Elder in the Society of Friends.

'56. As Chairman of the Allied Organizations of Philadelphia, which opposed the Ripper Bill lately, passed in the State Legislature, Edward R. Wood has been actively engaged. On April 23rd he presented to Governor Stone petitions signed by over ten thousand citizens of Philadelphia urging him to veto the bill, offering strong arguments against it.

'58. On March 28th, James Wood delivered the second "Founders' Lecture" at Bryn Mawr College on "Quaker Freedom of Thought."

'65. Allen C. Thomas gave an address at a Bible Study Conference held at Hopewell, Va., on April 13th. His subject was (1) "How to Study a Parable," (2) "How to Study an Epistle."

'72. Edward M. Wistar has been re-elected President of the Philadelphia branch of the Friends' Indian Aid Association.

'82. George A. Barton, Professor of Biblical Literature and Semitic Languages in Bryn Mawr College has recently been offered the headship of the school in Jerusalem for Oriental Research. He has not found it possible to accept the position for next year, but hopes to accept it the year following or possibly the year later.

'82. On Monday morning, March 18th, George Laring Crosman was inaugurated as Mayor of Saco, Me. Mr. Crosman has been interested in politics since graduation from college; and we reprint these words from "The Bid-
deford Daily Journal:" "It was his independence and freedom of thought which was largely instrumental in his being given the best political honor Saco can bestow." The HAVERFORDIAN sends its best wishes to Mr. Crosman for a successful term.

Ex-'84. Frederick C. Butler has associated with him in business a Mr. Smythe. The firm is now Butler and Smythe, paper manufacturers and dealers, 23-5 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

'84. William J. Haines is now connected with the Real Estate Department of the Fidelity Trust Co.

'84. George Vaux, Jr., and Alfred Percival Smith, were of the Alumni Committee to procure judges &c., on the occasion of the contest for the Alumni Prize Medal, and were at the College on the 8th, instant.

'87. Wm. H. Futrell recently gave a dinner in honor of Dr. George T. Winston, ex-President of the University of Texas.

'88. Allison W. Slocum, Professor of Physics in the University of Vermont was married, June 17th, 1900 to Miss Mary Whiting Bowers, of Burlington, Vt. and spent the summer with his wife in Europe.

'89. On April 18th, J. Stogdell Stokes sailed for Europe upon a trip for combined business and pleasure.

'90. Alfred C. Tevis has recently been appointed Vice and Deputy Consul of the United States at Sheffield and has sailed to England to enter upon his duties.

'90. Ernest F. Walton has presented to the College Athletic Association a very valuable cup for individual athletic work.
'91. George Thomas, 3rd, has recently returned from a tour around the world, including side trips to India and the Himalayas.

'92. Stanley R. Yarnall has had two papers in the "American Friend" on "The Part of the Mind, or Education in the Spiritual Life."

'94. Henry S. Conard acted as a demonstrator in the Scientific Assembly of the Botanical Society of Pennsylvania, held in Biological Hall, April 20th.

'96. On April 24th C. Russel Hinchman was married to Miss Elizabeth Schofield Brooke Hopkins, of Whistle Hall, Highland, Md.

'96. Charles Dickens Nason died at Angola, Ind., on April 21st. He was born at Lagrange, Maine, on April 16, 1874. He came to Haverford from the Philadelphia Central High School in 1893 and completed the course in three years, graduating in 1896. Since leaving Haverford Nason devoted himself to the study of Pedagogy Psychology and Zoology, first at the University of Pennsylvania, where he gained the degree of Ph. D. in 1899, and later at the Tri-State Normal College at Angola, Indiana, where he was Professor of Pedagogy until the time of his death.

'97. Morris B. Dean paid a brief visit to the college on March 22nd.

'98. The engagement is announced of Francis R. Strawbridge to Miss Anna Estes Hacker, of Germantown.

Ex-'98. Frederic G. Hulme is now proprietor of the Eagle Liquid Glue and Paste Co., Philadelphia. He has recently announced his engagement to Miss Gertrude Parsons, of Bucks county, Pa.

'99. Royal J. Davis has recently been appointed assistant editor of the American Friend.

'99. H. H. Lowry and A. C. Maule were at the college on April 27th.

'00. The engagement has been announced of Mr. E. D. Freeman to Miss Gertrude Dennison, of Pittsburg, Pa.

'00. W. W. Justice has been elected into the Amphadon Literary Society at Harvard.

THE PHILOMATHEAN-LOGANIAN DEBATE.

On Thursday, the fourth of April, was held the third annual debate at eight o'clock, in Alumni Hall, between the Philomatheon Society of the University of Pennsylvania, and the Loganian Society of Haverford College. Dr. Josiah H. Penniman, Dean of the College Department, U. of P., presided; and the judges were Talcott Williams, Esq., Hon. Maxwell Stevenson and President Henry T. Spangler, of Ursinus College. The Philomathean was represented by C. O. Althouse, R. A. Biggs, Jr., and H. J. Gibbons, with D. A. Pitt as alternate. The Loganian presented W. P. Phillips, R. Patton and H. V. Bullinger, with W. W. Chambers as alternate. The question for debate read: "Resolved, that (all interests considered), at the present time it is unadvisable to enforce Section two of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, relating to the basis of Congressional representation."

Dr. Penniman, after a few introductory remarks, introduced C. O. Alt-
house, of the Philomathean, who spoke on the affirmative side. He said that this interesting question in current problems was of national scope and importance; and reasoning from this all the Southern States would have their representation reduced. Each locality has its own peculiar interest, hence the injustice of enforcing this clause. It would give free play to boss rule. Compulsory Education would be the best move towards educating the electors. Property qualification is also a remedy.

For the negative, W. P. Philips declared that two courses of action were open; to enforce this definite portion of the Constitution, or else to disregard it utterly. An illegal disregard of the national law is not justified by a measure of doubtful expediency. The law should be enforced for its own sake as well as because it is just and advisable. Unless the gravest conditions demand it, no such law should be disregarded. As an instance, he quoted the spirit of the South in secession. Enforcement of this would in no wise harm the South, while at present it is greatly inconmoding the North.

R. A. Biggs, Jr., for the affirmative, pointed out that we are not to look to Constitutionality, but to advisability. Public opinion supersedes law—for instance, Magna Charta, the Declaration of Right, the Dred Scott case, and many others. The basis of his argument was that the representation in the different States is at present unfair, a vote in Nevada being twelve times as powerful as a vote in New York. The question is national, not sectional. R. Patton opposed him with the argument that negro disfranchisement would be the result of neglecting the clause; and that the condition of the Southern States at the present time is anomalous; the proposed arrangement would give the political boss too much power. We should protect the negro, and ward off the obnoxious "grandfather clauses."

H. J. Gibbons contested the attitude of the Loganian and said that negro domination was not in the question. Enforcement would work industrial injury and would bring out sectionalism. If we do so, we shall bring the South to bay and cause trouble. Enforcement would also place one section in better representation than another. It will injure those States which desire to purify politics. It will militate against one united country. H. V. Bullinger insisted that the basis of representation should be reduced in proportion to numbers; because the power of established qualifications for suffrage rests with the governments of the various States. One man's vote in one State should approximate the same as another's in another State. The Constitution is not to be encroached upon.

In the rebuttals, Messrs. Althouse and Philips parried upon the question of submitting to non-property-owning tax-paying classes, while Mr. Patton quoted the absurd position of the South in disfranchising a selected portion of the population. Mr. Biggs reviewed his previous statements by saying that industrial advisability is most potent. Mr. Bullinger advised that a law should be obeyed until it is proved vicious. Sectionalism also must be debated as a larger question than the negro problem. Mr. Gibbons wound up the debate with an argument for the affirmative, quoting the fact that Massachusetts has six per cent. of illiterates, while Mississippi has forty-six per cent.

The Hon. Maxwell Stevenson made an address and was followed by Mr. Williams. Dr. Penniman read the decisions of the judges, which unanimously awarded the debate to the Loganian.
CRICKET DEPARTMENT

CRICKET, a game which is unquestionably the king of games at Haverford, inaugurates its season under successful auspices. The First eleven, though suffering from the loss of four valuable men, whose services on the English tour were indispensable, has the material for a winning team, if sufficient enthusiasm is maintained. The Second and Third elevens also have bright prospects, having lost but few men by the graduation of last year's Senior Class. What we wish to emphasize is the importance of hard, conscientious work, in the nets as well as on the field. It is that feeling of reliance upon self and team-mates which has produced champion elevens at Haverford, and that the team will do its best; victory or defeat as the case may be, we are confident.

Following is the schedule:

FIRST ELEVEN.

April 27, Haverford vs. Next Fifteen, at Haverford.
May 4, Haverford vs. Germantown, at Manheim.
May 8, Haverford vs. Philadelphia, at Wissahickon.
May 11, Haverford vs. Germantown Zingari, at Haverford.
May 18, Haverford vs. Harvard, at Cambridge.
May 22, Haverford vs. Pennsylvania, at Manheim.
May 25, Haverford vs. Moorestown, at Haverford.
May 29, Haverford vs. Belmont, at Elmswood.
June 12, Haverford vs. Alumni, at Haverford.

SECOND ELEVEN.

April 27, Haverford vs. First Eleven, at Haverford.
May 4, Haverford vs. Haverford Grammar School, at Haverford.
May 11, Haverford vs. Radnor, at Wayne.
May 16, Haverford vs. U. of P. Seniors, at Haverford.
May 18, Haverford vs. Merion Summer, at Haverford.

May 22, Haverford vs. Germantown Second, at Haverford.
May 25, Haverford vs. Linden, at Linden.
June 1, Haverford vs. Third Eleven, at Haverford.
June 8, Haverford vs. Overbrook, at Haverford.

THIRD ELEVEN.

April 30, Haverford vs. Penn Charter, at Haverford.
May 4, Haverford vs. Germantown Friends' School, at Haverford.
May 8, Haverford vs. Central High School, at Haverford.
May 11, Haverford vs. Friends' Select School, at Haverford.
May 30, Haverford vs. Germantown Juniors, at Haverford.
June 1, Haverford vs. Second Eleven, at Haverford.
June 8, Haverford vs. Merion Juniors, at Haverford.

INTER-CLASS MATCHES.

April 25 and 26, 1903 vs. 1904.
May 2 and 3, 1901 vs. 1902.
May 9 and 10, the winners play for the championship.

Notes.

The captains of the three elevens respectively are: R. Patton, W. E. Cadbury and E. W. Evans, Patton having been elected at the close of the English tour, and the other two having been chosen by the Ground Committee.

The captains of the class teams are: DeMotte, '01; Gummere, '02; Drinker, '03, and C. C. Morris, '04. Bonbright is manager of the Freshman team.

A week or so before vacation commenced, three fielding squads were posted on the bulletin board. We append them as follows:

ris and Stokes. Third Squad—E. W. Evans, Cary, Caswell, Phillips Duerr, Tilney, Warrington, Bevan, Burgess, Haig, Lester, Lowry, Thomas, '04. Thorn and Wills. They are to practice every day through the season at half-past twelve.

Five dates were fixed during the vacation for afternoon practice, the last of which was taken up with a scrub match: the 12th, 15th, 17th, 19th and 22nd of April.

Matches.

On account of the cancellation of both first and second eleven matches by the Belmont Club, the annual match with the Next Fifteen, originally scheduled for May 1st, was played off.

Considering the state of the wicket, which, though a trifle soft, was excellent for the time of year, it was surprising that the scores were not larger. Many were out of form, however, especially Carter and C. C. Morris. The spirit of the work was good, and both teams fielded with much zest. Captain Patton won the toss and decided to bat. Morris and Wood, who opened, seemed to be doing well, though Morris had some luck, when Bevan started his good work by bowling the former. The next wicket fell quickly, but DeMotte deserves great credit for having stopped the rot and played the correct game on such a wicket—playing back to the good balls and hitting the loose ones. Cookman aided him in bringing the score to a more respectable total by a well-played 13. The first eleven's score, however, should have been larger. Bevan bowled well, though his speed tired him out.

For the next fifteen, H. H. Morris was the only one to trouble the bowling, which was very accurate, DeMotte having a fine analysis, nine wickets for eleven runs. The score:

**FIRST ELEVEN.**

C. C. Morris, b. Bevan....................... 6
A. C. Wood, c. H. H. Morris, b. Bevan... 6
F. W. Sharp, b. Stork...................... 3
L. W. DeMotte, b. Bonbright.............. 20
R. H. Patton, c. H. H. Morris, b. Bevan. 6
R. M. Gunmere, run out................... 1
A. S. Cookman, c. Trout, b. Bonbright.. 13
D. A. Roberts, b. Bonbright.............. 4
W. V. Dennis, c. and b. Folwell.......... 5
J. B. Drinker, not out.................... 1
Extras .................................. 9

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott.................. 36</td>
<td>12*</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan................ 84</td>
<td>30*</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork.................. 39</td>
<td>16*</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Bonbright............. 24</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. D. Folwell.............. 7</td>
<td>6*</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*bowled 1 wide.

**NEXT FIFTEEN.**

H. H. Morris, c. Dennis, b. De Motte... 11
E. J. Bevan, b. Wood................... 2
E. E. Trout, b. Wood................... 2
N. A. Scott, b. Wood................... 5
P. D. Folwell, b. Wood................. 3
S. Brown, b. De Motte................ 6
W. E. Cadbury, c. Carter, b. Wood.... 0
W. P. Bonbright, c. and b. De Motte.. 4
G. J. Waienla, l. b. w. b. De Motte... 4
W. C. Longstreth, c. Carter, b. De Motte. 1
A. G. H. Spiers, c. Roberts, b. De Motte... 1
R. P. Lowry, b. De Motte.............. 1
C. R. Cary, c. C. C. Morris, b. De Motte... 1
C. W. Stork, not out................... 0
W. P. Philips, ht. wkt. b. De Motte... 0
Extras .................................. 8

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. C. Wood, Jr............. 60</td>
<td>22*</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Patton................ 24</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. W. De Motte............... 43</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Cookman............. 12</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*bowled 2 no balls.

**Third Eleven vs. Penn Charter.**

The Third Eleven opened its season auspiciously by defeating Penn Charter School in an interesting game, played at Haverford on the 30th of April. The features were the batting of Stork, Cary and Weeks, Stambach's hard hitting, and the bowling of Garrett and Vetterlein. Garrett in particular bowled well, and kept a good length. The score:

**HAVERFORD.**

C. R. Cary, c. Weeks, b. Vetterlein...... 11
W. C. Longstreth, l. b. w. b. Galely..... 6
J. M. Stokes, b. Galey.......................... 2  
G. S. Garrett, run out.......................... 4  
J. W. Reeder, b. Weeks.......................... 0  
E. W. Evans, b. Weeks.......................... 2  
C. W. Stork, not out.................................. 18  
C. L. Seiler, 1, b. w. b. Vetterlein.......... 3  
G. J. Walenta, b. Vetterlein............... 6  
H. N. Thorn, b. Vetterlein..................... 6  
R. P. Lowry, b. Vetterlein..................... 0  
Extras .................................................. 9  

BOWLING ANALYSIS.  
b. m. r. w.  
J. R. Vetterlein............. 97 6 23 5 16  
H. C. Weeks................... 54 2 17 2 0  
F. H. Galey.................... 42 1 17 2 0  

PENN CHARTER.  
F. H. Galey, b. Garrett................. 3  
W. H. Lloyd, c. Seiler, b. Garrett........ 0  
J. R. Vetterlein, c. Evans, b. Reeder.... 4  
J. G. Roper, c. Longstreth, b. Garrett.... 3  
H. C. Weeks, b. Garrett...................... 10  
M. Stambach, c. Stokes, b. Stork........... 18  
D. Macfarlan, run out...................... 0  
L. R. Richards, b. Stork.................... 7  
R. E. Danielson, b. Garrett.............. 0  
A. B. Stryker, b. Stork..................... 4  
E. Hopkinson, not out...................... 0  
Extras .................................................. 5  

BOWLING ANALYSIS.  
b. m. r. w.  
G. S. Garrett.................. 42 0 21 5 16  
J. W. Reeder............... 18 0 16 1 0  
C. W. Stork.................. 19 0 13 3 0  

Sophomores vs. Freshmen.  
Played on Walton Field, April 26.—  
The batting was ragged, but the bowling was on the spot, hence the size of the scores:  

1903.  
O. E. Duerr, b. Bonbright...................... 1  
S. A. Warrington, b. Bonbright............... 0  
J. B. Drinker, c. H. H. Morris, b. Bon-  
bright .................................................. 0  
I. S. Tilney, b. Bonbright.................... 2  
A. J. Phillips, b. Bonbright.................. 2  
U. M. Eshleman, b. Bevan........................ 0  
G. Peirce, b. Bevan.............................. 1  
H. J. Cadbury, b. Bonbright.................. 1  
W. E. Swift, b. Bevan........................... 0  
F. E. Barr, not out.............................. 0  
A. G. Dean, c. Stokes, b. Bevan............... 4  
Extras .................................................. 2  

—  

1904.  
C. C. Morris, c. and b. Drinker............... 0  
W. P. Bonbright, c. Dean, b. Warrington.. 12  
H. H. Morris, c. Duerr, b. Warrington.... 3  
E. J. Bevan, c. Duerr, b. Warrington...... 0  
H. N. Thorn, 1, b. w. b. Drinker............ 0  
R. P. Lowry, b. Drinker....................... 0  
P. D. Folwell, not out......................... 13  
J. M. Stokes, b. Drinker....................... 2  
D. L. Burgess, c. Phillips, b. Drinker..... 0  
W. M. Wills, b. Drinker....................... 0  
C. R. Haig, hit wkt, b. Warrington........ 0  
Extras .................................................. 1  

—  

The record of the Freshman team has so far been a good one. Four matches have been played of which two have been victories, one a draw and one a defeat. The latter was excusable, because the blades of grass on the Grammar School base ball field are few and far between, a state of things to which the Freshmen have not yet become accustomed. Bevan and Bonbright have bowled well, while their batting, besides that of C. C. and H. H. Morris, has been reliable.

The matches:  
April 10th—Freshmen vs. Friends’ Select School; draw. Haverford, 81 for 7 wickets; F. S. S. 18 for 9.  
April 16th—Freshmen vs. DeLancey School; DeLancey, 35; Haverford, 130 for 9.  
April 19th—Freshmen vs. Penn Charter; P. C., 31; Haverford, 81.  
April 23rd—Freshmen vs. Haverford Grammar School; Haverford, 35; H. G. S., 64 for 7.

COLLEGE NOTES.  

The Hockey colors were awarded for the past season to the following men: DeMotte, ’01, captain; Kirkbride, ’01, manager; Neilson, ’01; Winslow, ’01; Drinker, ’03; Tilney, ’03; Warrington, ’03; Worthington, ’03; and Thorn, ’04.

On April 9th the Y. M. C. A. elected the following officers for the coming year: President, A. S. Cookman, ’02; Vice-President, R. L. Sinkin, ’03; Corresponding Secretary, W. P. Bonbright, ’04; Recording Secretary, S. C. Withers, ’04; Treasurer, E. E. Trout,
The Haverfordian.

On Garrett, L. of William is called "lulu" '94 Cinnictis., Pratt the "Galilee on was been Fall. Scientific Parker Pennsylvania Wnl-
Martyr the told occasion Warren has a its Franklin E. S. 2nd. the monkeys. 1902 Ellis producing in

The following chairman of committees, who together with the officers form his cabinet for the year, viz., Bible Study Commi-

At the Seventh Annual Relay Carnival held under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania on Franklin

The twelfth annual oratorical contest for the Alumni prize took place in Alumni Hall on April 8th. Parker S. Wiliams, '94, acted as chairman, introducing the speakers and their subjects as follows:

Robert E. Lee... Ellis Yarnall Brown, Jr. An Unavoidable Responsibility.

Richard Patton
The Character of Warren Hastings,

John Sharpless Fox
Chénier, a Martyr of the Revolution.

William Pyle Philips
The Gotterdammerung of the Seas,

George John Walenta
The Wisdom of Goethe. Edgar Howard Boles
The Maker of an Empire.

Arthur Ralston Yearsley

William Varney Dennis had been chosen by the faculty as a contestant, but was prevented from participating by illness. During the evening the College Mandolin Club played several pieces. The judges, Hon. Dinner Beeber, Hon.

George Y. Massey and Joseph G. Rosen-
garten awarded the prize of fifty dollars in books to William Pyle Philips, '02, with honorable mention of Edgar Howard Boles, '02, and George John Walen-
ta, '01.

The class of 1902 gave their Junior Entertainment in Alumni Hall on April 10th. The exercises were an elaborate comedy entitled, "Abou's Brother or How the King Killed Time." In an oriental setting a variety of regular college performances gave enjoyment to the sad King Henpekt Bya Thousandwives and to an overflowing house of invited guests. For the first time the reception was held in the new gymnasium which had been decorated for the occasion within and without, and where refreshments were provided for both ear and palate.

A monthly meeting of the Scientific Club was held in the Chemical lecture room on April 2nd. Dr. Pratt spoke on monkeys. He told of their various divisions, both in the old world and the new. In the new world are the Sapajous, the Sagduins, and the Marmosets. In the old world are the monkeys proper, the baboons, and the apes. Under this latter class are the gorilla, the chimpanzee, the orang-utan, and the gibbon. He also described the latest connecting-link. It is the Pithecanthropus, so called by its discoverer, Dubois. It was found in 1894 in the island of Borneo, or rather, it has been reconstructed from the femur, the skull cap, and two teeth found there at that time. It is just half way between the lowest man and the highest ape. Dr. Bolles spoke very interestingly on the distribution of gold and silver with the methods of mining them.

At the close of the meeting Dr. Hall and several of the under-graduates were elected to membership in the society.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

EXCHANGES.

THE April number of the Haverfordian appeared on time upon the 10th of the month. Two weeks later an exchange arrived from one of our prominent Pennsylvania colleges, the solitary editorial of which corresponded so evidently in thought and phraseology with a certain article in our own last issue that we feel it would be of general interest to print portions of each in parallel columns:

President Sharpless has frequently commented upon the sensible and well-informed attitude of the average Haverford graduate.

With an increasing tendency toward specialization, wider reading must be maintained in order to keep up to this standard of the past; therefore for this reason the resources of our excellent library should be put to better use than at present.

In times past, the curricula at Haverford and other educational institutions did not permit such scope in electives. This encouraged outside reading exclusive of college studies; hence the student acquired an independent knowledge of good literature and the broad mind that accompaniments it. But within the last few years, Haverford has been offering courses of such varied character that, the classical man is no longer bound down to mathematics throughout his course, and vice versa, the linguistic man can specialize and the mechanical turn of mind can also be given free play.

This makes patent the fact that unless some effort is made to gain general information by reading outside the curriculum, the student will become narrow-minded.

We frequently hear college men urged very strongly to acquire the habit of sound and sensible reading. With one increasing tendency toward specialization it is hard to acquire and maintain a high standard.

B—possesses an excellent library, free of access to all her students, so there is no reason why any B—student should fail to come up to the standard.

B—'s curricula formerly were not very elastic and permitted no large scope in electives. This was an incentive to reading exclusive of the college studies and the student acquired considerable independent knowledge and broadening of the mind.

B—has constantly been adding electives in her various courses until from this year on the whole senior year consists of elective studies. The classical man can refine himself more completely to his special liking and the mathematical and scientific man can indulge his peculiar fancy.

It it once becomes evident that general information must be acquired and the broadening of the mind must be effected by much reading outside of the curriculum. Without this the student becomes narrow-minded.

The theory of mental telepathy is not yet so generally accepted as to explain this similarity. To be sure the contents of our magazine are not copyrighted, and its sentiments do, we hope, warrant repetition; yet common courtesy demands that borrowed thoughts be tagged with quotation marks.

The Delaware College Review is suffering from an apparently incurable malady. For a number of months the same conditions have persisted with so little change as to seem chronic. We would diagnose the symptoms as follows: Beneath the pretentious title "Verse" is written in smallest type "No copy handed in" or "Copy handed in too late." Five out of the seven departments report these legends as their only contributions. From an unprofessional point of view we would prescribe a good dose of censure for the delinquent editors of the board. And unless speedy recovery ensues nothing but the amputation of the diseased members can preserve the entire body from death.

Several months ago the Dickinson Literary Monthly contained a personal adventure entitled "Starring With Norrda." In a vivid and realistic paper the writer related his thrilling experiences when acting as super with the famous opera singer. He has been rewarded by a personal letter from Madam Nordica, which is printed. We congratulate both the writer and the monthly for this highly original and interesting circumstance.

Professor: "What made the god Vulcan lame?"

Bright Freshman: "He had a fall."

Professor: "What caused his fall?"

Bright Freshman: "He was walking on top of Mt. Olympus and slipped on a thunder peal."—Ex.
Hughes & Müller, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A high class establishment for the making of young men's clothes to order

Suits as low as $35......

HARRY A. WEBB

Art Photographer

1024 Arch Street
Philadelphia

Special rates of Class Groups and all College Work

Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz.

William S. Yarnall

Wright & Cook,

...workers in portraiture...
Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

The Bailey, Banks & Biddle Co.

Designers and Manufacturers of
Class Pins,
Badges,
Medals,
Fraternity Devices,
Prizes,
and Stationery for Hops,
Receptions and Graduation.

Makers of the Official Emblem of Haverford College,

CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS.
Philadelphia.
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND WALKING STICKS.

Hirsh & Bro., Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

ALL STANDARD MAKES OF Typewriters RENTED AND SOLD.
We rent at $1.00 per month, and sell at a saving of from 25 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates.
Catalogue free. Address
F. S. WEBSTER CO.,
Phone 3-48-58.
709 Chestnut St., Phila.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the “PLANET JR.” Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the “PLANET JR.”

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the “PLANET JR.” tools at work.

Write us for a copy, it is free.

S. F. BALDERSON’S SON

Wall Papers and Decorations
No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

Thos. C. Balderston

S. L. ALLEN & CO.

Drawing Pencils should be smooth and tough...

...DIXON’S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Please mention “The Haverfordian” when communicating with advertisers.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO.,
Artists and Photographers,
1415 CHESTNUT ST.,
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

THE
Springfield Gas Machine,
Gasoline for Gas Machines
The Delery Incandescent Light
No Mantle, No Chimney.
E. S. HULME,
Successor to
GEORGE W. HULME,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

SPALDING'S Official
League Ball and
Athletic Goods

Officially adopted by the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country.

Every Requisite for
BASE BALL
FOOT BALL
GOLF
TENNIS
ATHLETICS
GYMNASTIUM

Spalding's - Official - League - Ball

is the Official Ball of the National League, the principal minor leagues and all the leading college associations.

Handsome
Catalogue of
Base Ball and all
Athletic Sports
Free to any
Address.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
(Incorporated)

HAINES, JONES & CADBURY CO.,

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS,
and may be able to help you if you contemplate any toilet room improvements. Send for our catalogue on the Flushometer water-closet system and other up-to-date specialties. It will interest you and may save you money.

PHILADELPHIA.

1423 Chestnut St.
Branch Show Room.

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF HIGH-GRADE SANITARY SPECIALTIES AND PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES.
The Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia

.....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

THE BICYCLE IS INDISPENSABLE

for the full enjoyment of a summer outing. Its convenience, utility and benefits are everywhere recognized—and it is economy to

RIDE THE BEST

None equal THE COLUMBIA.
Our Hartfords and Vedettes are next, at lower prices. A catalogue (mailed on request) gives all information.

H. B. HART. - 828 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

Gold and Silver Haverford Pins Send for illustrations.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY

SIMONS BRO. & CO.
616 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS AND ART OBJECTS, COLLEGE PINS, CANES, RINGS, PRIZES, AND TROPHIES.

There is Always Something new in * * * Fine Photographs

Kuebler 1210 Chestnut St.
...Leads in that Line.

Wm. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men’s Clothes,
17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men’s tastes at

MODERATE PRICES.
Get the Finest Photographs

...AT....

Gilbert's Studios
C. M. GILBERT
926 CHESTNUT ST.

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

THE
Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate,
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.

Special attention given to the settlement of estates
Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults,
$3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE, R. J. HAMILTON
President, Sec. and Trea.

..Don’t Throw Away..

your old books. We can make them as
good as new at such a small cost that it will
surprise you.

The Morning Republican Bindery
WEST CHESTER, PA.

Job Printing

in all its branches at prices as low as is consistent with
good work.
Are You Provided
with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester
Morning Republican
Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

We Can Serve You...
in any manner pertaining to Book... Binding, blank work and rebinding old... books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

HORACE F. TEMPLE, Proprietor

Book and Pamphlet Work
We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
The Provident Life & Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office 400 Chestnut Street.

Incorporated 3d mo, 22d, 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock $1,000,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging to the Stockholders $1,985,745.95

Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account, over $2,757,044.30

Assets of the Company over $35,481,111.84

INSURES LIVES; GRANTS ANNUITIES; RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, Assignee, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Surplus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of this description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and management.

The income of properties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

S. A. HIRST, President.

W. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Matlack
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. L. L.anne

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Plate Glass Depot,

Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,

A full line of Ornamental Glass,

Tinted Cathedral Glass,

ENAMELED, EMBOSSED.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET,

ABOVE ARCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PLATE GLASS DEPT.

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

We manufacture our own goods, which enables us to furnish the finest quality and at the same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE RUTHABARA WOOD RODS. They are superior to the finest split bamboo and will not warp in many years' use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies, Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge for a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for mailing.

MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY

Agents for Peters' 432 Market St., Phila.

Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.

Efforts for All Occasions

Orations, addresses, essays, valedictories, salutatories, class poems, ivy poems, class mottoes, after-dinner speeches, flag-days, national holidays, class-day exercises. Models for every possible occasion in high-school and college careers; each and every "effort" being what some fellow has "stood on his feet" and actually delivered on a similar occasion.

Price, $1.00 Postpaid.

HINDS & NOBLE

4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City

Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

... WINDOW GLASS ...
THE

Haverford College

Volume XXIII, No. 4 June, 1901

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
‘Haverford College Bulletin, No. 1’ .......................... 59
Revery .................................................. 59
Choice of Electives ................................. 60
College Elections ............................... 60
A Timely Thought ................................. 60
A Poet’s Gift to the Twentieth Century .......... 61
Faculty Department ............................. 63
Harvard Letter ................................. 64
Alumni Department ............................ 65
Cricket Department .............................. 67
Verse—Harry’s Black Eye ...................... 74
Track ................................................. 75
The Walton Prize Cup ........................... 75
College Notes ....................................... 76
Football Outlook for 1901 ...................... 77
Exchanges ......................................... 78
Bryn Mawr Stories ............................... 78
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President............ A. R. Yearsley, '01
Vice President...... W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Secretary............ A. J. Philips, '03
Treasurer........... G. H. Thomas, '02
Manager............. E. W. Evans, '02
Captain............. A. R. Yearsley, '01

College:
President........... W. E. Cadbury, '01
Vice President...... E. Y. Brown, '01
Secretary............ I. S. Tilney, '03
Treasurer........... W. P. Philips, '02

Football:
President........... A. C. Wood, '02
Vice President...... E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.. J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager............. W. W. Pusey, '02
Assistant Manager.... C. C. Morris, '04
Captain............. J. L. Stone, '02

Musical:
President........... H. V. Bullinger, '01
Vice President...... W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Secretary............ W. Mellor, '01
Treasurer........... A. S. Cookman, '02
Leader................ C. L. Seller, '02

Tennis:
President........... H. V. Bullinger, '01
Vice President...... E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary............ H. J. Cadbury, '03
Treasurer........... U. M. Eshleman, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President........... A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President...... R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary........... S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer........... E. E. Trout, '02

Clubs.

Campus:
President........... W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.. W. E. Cadbury, '01

Classical:
President........... Prof. Gifford
Secretary........... R. M. Gummere, '02

Cricket:
President........... L. W. DeMotte, '01
Vice President...... R. M. Gummere, '02
Secretary............ A. C. Wood, '02
Treasurer........... J. B. Drinker, '03
Captain............. R. H. Patton, '01

Golf:
President........... W. L. Neilson, '01
Vice President...... L. W. DeMotte, '01
Secretary-Treasurer.. E. M. Scull, '01

Gymnasium:
Manager............. W. C. Longstreth, '02
Captain............. Shipley Brown, '02

Hockey:
President........... R. H. Patton, '01
Vice President...... E. M. Scull, '01
Secretary-Treasurer.. N. A. Scott, '02
Manager............. W. H. Kirkbride, '01
Captain............. L. W. DeMotte, '01

Scientific:
President........... H. L. Balderston, '02
Vice President...... G. H. Thomas, '02
Secretary........... R. L. Simkin, '03

CLASSES.

1901:
President........... H. V. Bullinger
Vice President...... L. W. Demotte
Secretary............ W. H. Wood
Treasurer........... W. W. Woodward

1902:
President........... A. S. Cookman
Vice President...... J. S. Fox
Secretary............ R. M. Gummere
Treasurer........... W. W. Pusey

1903:
President........... J. B. Drinker
Vice President...... A. G. Dean
Secretary............ S. N. Wilson
Treasurer........... H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President........... W. S. Bradley
Vice President...... C. N. Sheldon
Secretary............ J. J. Meger
Treasurer........... S. C. Withers

Howson & Howson
Patent Solicitors
Attorneys at Law &
West End Building
32 South Broad St.
Philadelphia.

ALBERT H. SAVERY,
ARCHITECT,
1115 STEPHEN GIRARD BLDG., 21 SOUTH 12TH STREET, PHILA.

Don’t Read This
says a sign along the Reading railway. Yet if you
didn’t read this how would you know that we adver-
tised? And one of the sure roads to business success is
judicious and careful advertising. We have everything
you want from the “cure for those terrible corns” up to
our own “Hair Tonic.”

Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully,
always accurately and always—purely. And that is
everything in prescription work.

All kinds of sweet things in our candy case and
soda fountain. And as for smokes—we can give you
cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of
cigars and tobaccos. Come in and be convinced of our fitness
to be

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY

CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch...—Cedar Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.
BACK LOG CAMP, 1901.

Raquette Lake, in the heart of the Adirondack Wilderness, New York. Altitude, 1774 Feet.
Boating, Bathing, Deer Hunting in Season, Bass and Trout Fishing,
Excursions by Wood and Water, Over Night Trips to Neighboring Ponds and Longer Tours by
Lake, River, Inlet and Carry. For circulars and other information, address

THOMAS K. BROWN, WESTTOWN, PA.

Summer address, DURANT P. O., Hamilton County, New York.

Haverford College

OFFERS INSTRUCTION AS FOLLOWS:

Ancient Languages
- Seth K. Gifford, A. M.
- Wilfred P. Mastani, Ph. D.
Modern Languages
- William C. Ladd, A. M.
- Francis B. Gummere, Ph. D.
- Albert E. Hancock, Ph. D.
Philosophy
- Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D.
- Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
History and Civics
- Allen C. Thomas, A. M.
- Don C. Barrett, A. M.
- Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

Mathematics
- Ernest W. Brown, Sc. D.
- Legh Wilber Reid, Ph. D.

Sciences
- Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
- Levi T. Edwards, A. M.
- William H. Collins, A. M.
- Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
- Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
- Frederick A. Saunders, Ph. D.

Physical Training—James A. Babbitt, A. M.

The healthful and beautiful surroundings, the advantages for
Field Sports, and the tone of the Professors and Students, make
Haverford a desirable Collegiate residence.

For information address

ISAAC SHARPLESS, LL.D., President.
Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets,
  Slazenger and W. D.
  Tennis Balls,
J. & D. Clark’s
Golf Clubs and
  Musselburgh Balls,
  Canoes,
  Fine Fishing Tackle.

GENERAL
...OUTING GOODS...

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East
  Shirts, 10c.
  Towels Free, when accompanied
by other goods.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery         | Reception Cards
Programmes        | Monogram and
Banquet Menus     | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

Heraldry and Genealogy
Coats of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN’A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.
J. F. GRAY
29 SOUTH 11TH ST.,
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
TRADE MARK
ATHLETIC AND
GOLF GOODS

H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FILBERT STS
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand.

Phone Connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.
CONFECTIONER.
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougat, Ornaments.
Telephone 12 — ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL

Ardmore * Upholstery

Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling.
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

HAVERFORD * COLLEGE * BARBER * SHOP
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.
Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.
ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

Everett O. Fisk & Co., Proprietors
4 Ashburton Place, Boston 1055 Pa. Ave., Washington
100 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis
433 Cooper Bldg., Denver 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa, Ia.
203 Michigan Bld., Chicago 335 Stimson Bldg., Los Angeles
410 Parrott Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL
Coal 22.40 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery
Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

Telephone No. 8

FOR

SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
GO TO
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

Books
IN THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT
all current publications are sold at
a discount from publication prices
of 25 per cent. or more. A large stock of rare
and fine books kept constantly on hand.

Stationery
THE LATEST AND MOST
correct forms, both of the
highest grades and of the
less expensive qualities, supplied at lower prices
than elsewhere.

Engraving Done in the Newest
AND BEST STYLES

HENRY T. COATES & Co., Publishers,
1222 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Our stock of Hydrant Hose and Accessories is large and varied, and is **carefully selected** for quality and efficiency. Inquiries and orders promptly and carefully attended to.

**J. E. RHoads, & Sons, 239 Market Street, Philadelphia.**

Importers of Woolens and Makers of Gentlemen's Garments.

**Wm. ZINDEL & Geo. Tailors**

**WALNUT AND 12TH STS. PHILA.**

**H. E. & D. G. YARNALL, 1026 AND 1028 RACE ST., PHILA., MANUFACTURER OF...**

...Paints and Painting Material...

**FOR ALL PURPOSES.**

Write for prices if interested.

**Gilbert & Bacon**

The Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut St., Phila.

Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.

**PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES**

Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

**JOHN P. MILLER....**

Men's Furnisher. Collars and Neckwear—latest styles, 52 North 12th Street, Opposite Reading Terminal.
AS the long summer day is drawing to a close, when the voices on
the lawn have spent their last
echoes and the melodious chirp of the
cricket bat has died away in the lowering
darkness; when here and there a firefly
sparkles out a faint glimmer as he flits
his way through the gloom, and through
your open windows comes the whiff of
the stray June-bug, a giddy reveller, in
quest of the flame that dazzles and intox-
icates; and as the first whiff of night-air
carees you soothingly on the cheek,
ye shades of Lethe! what rhapsody
with your bosom friend to lie and muse
and blink at the kindling stars!
Thoughts seem to take on material form
and rise like curling wreaths of smoke
to the ceiling, where they melt into one
and linger and anon vanish.

Did you ever stop to think that perfect
friendship is the friendship of two? Add
a third and the charm is broken, that
draws the two closer together, and to-
gether upward. The triumvirates of the
classics were never healthy. Damon and
Pythias could not brook a sharer in their
happy friendship, not even the sovereign
of Greece. So it was in the ancient
world, so in the modern, so it is this
night when the hands of the clock are
pointing eight, that “you and a friend be-
side you” are the type of true intimacy.
Then it is “under four eyes,” as the Ger-
mans say, that your soul can pour itself
out, can lavish its confidence and bestow
its sympathy. Sentiments, so sacred
and dear that they have as yet failed of
definite shaping in your own mind, now
find expression. The mist that hovers
thick around your loftiest castles in the
air is unhesitatingly wafted away. To
open your heart to your bosom friend

SINCE the publication of our last is-
sue the first number of the “Hav-
erford College Bulletin” has made
its appearance. It is a booklet of twenty-
six pages, issued by the Alumni Com-
mittee, descriptive of the educational,
moral and athletic conditions of Haver-
ford College. It is beautifully illustrat-
ed on every page with photogravures of
well-known scenes from buildings and
lawn. As an advertising medium this
attractive little book should meet with
prompt success and as a souvenir it
should be welcomed by every one to
whom Haverford scenes are familiar.
and at the same time thus to quaff the chalice of nature, what greater happiness can a college-man conceive!

IN preparing its students for their life occupation, a college must have a two-fold object in view—a general fundamental training and special instruction along lines of future activity. The curriculum at Haverford combines these two about equally. During the first two years a fixed course is pursued by all the students. At the end of the Sophomore year every man leaves the "beaten track" prescribed by the faculty, and for the second half of his career must select from a wide assortment of electives a course for himself. This choice is a decision of such importance that it should be made neither hastily nor from biased or trivial motives.

Too often in the choice of electives, the prejudice against a professor or his notorious reputation as "a hard marker" influences the decision. At times the small amount of work required in a certain subject and the large number of friends that expect to take it settle the matter. Such a tendency is quite inconsistent with the best Haverford standards of honest scholarship, and should be strongly discouraged. It leads, moreover, to all the evils of a haphazard, patchwork course, and those who choose subjects just because they are said to be easy often in fact defeat their own purpose. For isolated, easy subjects require more work than a group of studies which, though individually more difficult, by their relation mutually elucidate each other. At many colleges the so-called "Group System" enforces unity of electives. But at Haverford a less restrictive rule places students on their own responsibility. This harmony of studies should not be confined to a single year's course, but the work of Junior and Senior years should supplement and complete each other.

A man half way through college has usually learned somewhat of his own natural bent and abilities and has formulated from them, in more or less definite form, a plan for his life work. To him these considerations may rightly be aids in the selection of his electives. Whether preparing for a profession or for business he can begin his particular line of work at college before entering a professional school. And yet while looking forward to the future and while endeavoring to preserve the unity of his college course, he must beware of the pitfalls of ultra-specialization, which in the present age threatens to destroy the breadth and versatility of college men.

NOT long ago a prominent exchange remarked that a "quite lively competition" was going on for offices in the various associations of the institution, of which it is the representative. At many colleges such a squib might well form the text for a lengthy sermon on the evils of political "wire-pulling" as commonly practised, but in the case of Haverford, where fraternity and factional feeling are almost unknown, the tendency is otherwise. We are not troubled here by the phenomenon of the "man seeking the office"; we could sometimes stand a more thorough search on the part of the office for the best man, but this again is the exceptional case. At this time of year, when re-elections keep our Directory in a chronic state of change, we may well pause to congratulate ourselves upon the immunity we enjoy from the conventional office-seeking scramble.

AS our college year comes to an end and the last Haverfordian of the spring term goes to press, we are stimulated to utter the thought which holds our minds with regard to the recent differences between certain individuals in different classes of this college.
We mention no names, collectively or individually, but wish to emphasize the importance of doing away with all such petty strife and jealousy.

In the first place, there are occasions upon which it is necessary that the college should have a united front—occasions when the spirit of Haverford has to undergo a severe test, and when the previous knocking out of the underpinning, even though enthusiasm and determination are present, has caused trouble.

Second, harmony within the walls of Haverford is a necessary concomitant to the maintenance of good fellowship, that reliance upon the efficacy of friend aiding friend. Each human twig on the tree is not sufficient in itself to withstand the strain; but, in cases where the twigs are flourishing, several bound together will resist all attempts to break the bundle, and we can stand secure against mental, moral, and physical ravaging.

Let us strive therefore that the true spirit which has heretofore prevailed may not be sapped by internal laxation from whole-hearted unity, and that whatever we do may be done with the understanding that Haverford’s welfare is vitally concerned.

A POET’S GIFT TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

(Everett Society Prize Oration)

For centuries the people of France had labored under the tyranny of a selfish despotism. They had been subjected to every humiliation, burdened with every form of oppression which human ingenuity could devise. Their toil was only for the production of an abundance to glut the avarice of the clergy and the nobility. Finally, impelled to action by repeated insult, spurred to resistance by continued indignity, they arose in the might of their wrath, and, with the fury kindled by the degradation of years, cast down the haughty tyrants from their seats. Their bold deed inflamed all Europe; their lofty ideals pervaded the world. Their effort quickened men with buoyant hope for a new era in human liberty. All looked with eager expectancy to the result. And all were disappointed. For the people who had shown themselves so powerful to demolish the corrupt institutions under which they had suffered were totally incapable of rearing a better structure. They entrusted their blood-bought treasure to a few unscrupulous demagogues and at last emerged from the chaos the blind and grovelling worshippers of a selfish and ambitious conqueror. The enemies of freedom were now secure. Hopeful mankind sank into abject pessimism and despair. The fight for liberty, equality and fraternity, the struggle for the rights of the individual, had failed. The years of the Revolution had passed in vain.

In this hour of deep gloom there appeared in England a youth who snatched from oblivion those primal ideas which lay at the foundation of the great upheaval, who interpreted them, imparted to them an eternal significance and revealed them, strengthened with a force equalled only by that of the Revolution itself, to the disappointed and dejected world.

This man, a poet, a youthful zealot radiant with optimism, a wild dreamer, an active lover of humanity, was the restless, ethereal Shelley.

Never before had the world seen a man more thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of one of the most momentous periods in history. Never a man who more faithfully perpetuated the influence of such a period. With remarkable grasp and insight, Shelley, while all his contemporaries were deep in foreboding for the future of the race, seized the true splendor of his imaginative genius, gave it forth to the world in the full revelation
of its power and import for the future.

Casting aside Rousseau's doctrine of the perfectibility of man by a retrogression into the savage state, he looked forward to a Golden Age which should see the triumph of the intellect, the rule of the individual and the unbounded power of universal love. If he aimed to abolish conventionalities, it was not in a mere wanton spirit of destruction, nor with a view to a return to savagery, where "simplicity, ignorance, innocence and unsociability" would hold sway. He desired a new and better order of things, a state in which the mind of the individual should be supreme. Here would be true Freedom; "Virtue and Hope and Love and Light" would surround the world.

This is the society which Shelley would have substituted for that of his own day, and the persistent call for such an organization in human affairs is the message of his poetry. In vague and mystical language, he has revealed to man the eternal axioms of the Divine, leaving to others their development and more direct application. And this development, in spite of the vagueness of the poet, has been made possible. The ideas of Shelley have found a place in all theories which have since been proposed for the betterment of man. He has brought men to see that society should be guided by principles based upon reason and intelligence and not merely upon the lines of ancient custom.

In his aim thus to destroy existing conditions in order to open the way for the establishment of his ideal state, Shelley proposed a change more radical than he himself could have anticipated accomplishing. And it is well that he has done so. For, when a man advocates a reform, he must, whether from intention or not, strive for something beyond what he can reasonably expect to attain. The conservative element in the human mind hesitates to make any change, and often it is only through suggesting extreme measures that the pettiest reforms can be inaugurated. So with Shelley. Fired with the spirit of the Revolution, animated by the vigor of his youth, he aimed to destroy the whole structure of society and to rebuild it in a day. This was but the dream of immaturity. Those who followed him modified his theories as he would have modified them, until there took place no mad overthrow of the old institutions, but a gradual transition from the old to the new in society and government.

To declare that these changes were due to the influence of Shelley alone would be unjust to other great workers in the cause, but that the force of his character was responsible for their early consummation is undeniable. He is the chief apostle of the modern humanitarianism. The principles which he has preserved from the gloom succeeding the failure of the Revolution have won approval with all men, and they have developed, through the efforts of the great minds who took up the poet's work, into a widespread feeling of benevolence. Talk of human charity, exhortation to a higher ideal of brotherhood, fill the air, until the words themselves have almost become monotonous. Shelley's message of the fraternity of man is the inspiring genius of modern philanthropy and the essence of our Christian teaching.

This heritage of accomplished fact in the realm of democracy, human fellowship and intellectual freedom has the poet bequeathed to our new century.

He awakened men from a torpid slumber, entranced them with visions of new ideals, roused them from the spell and inflamed them with a passion to make these ideals realities. Men obeyed his voice. They are now obeying it,—not with the impetuosity which he urged, but by a slow and steady advance toward the goal of perfection. At intervals, forces must act to quicken the lagging pace, but the voice of Shelley still sounds and even now impels man to strenuous zeal for his fellowman, to a more rational appreciation of the wealth of the present
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

63

and a loftier conception of the possibilities of the future.

Rejecting, then, his ultra-revolutionary ideas, we may readily distinguish in his poetry those principles upon which all modern philanthropic thought is based, and by this process of selection, we shall have obtained an insight into the poet's divine mission, we shall understand his importance as the sleepless voice of the French Revolution and we shall see in him the herald, not only of a century's progress in human brotherhood, but of the perfection to be achieved in the great millennium.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

PROF. S. K. Gifford has been granted leave of absence for 1901-2. He will spend the year with his family in Europe. Herman L. Ebeling, Ph. D., of Johns Hopkins University, has been appointed in his place. Dr. Ebeling has been for seven years Professor of Greek in Miami University, Ohio.

Prof. William C. Ladd has also been granted leave of absence. He will continue his work in Biblical Literature in the University of Chicago. Arrangements for his duties at the college have not yet been completed.

Dr. F. A. Saunders has resigned his place as Instructor in Physics, and Edward Rhoads, Ph. D., has been appointed in his place. Dr. Rhoads is a graduate of Haverford of '93 and received his Doctor's degree from Johns Hopkins. He was two years Instructor in Physics in the Worcester (Mass.) Technical Institute and is now studying and teaching in Cambridge, England.

Prof. Ernest W. Brown has been asked by the American Mathematical Society to give a course of four lectures on "Celestial Mechanics," at its summer meeting, which is to be held in August at Ithaca, N. Y.

Dr. H. S. Pratt has in press "A Course in Invertebrate Zoology—A Guide to the Dissection and Comparative Study of Invertebrate Animals" (Ginn & Co). It is a text book for Colleges and Normal schools.

Dr. Hancock's novel, "Henry Bourland; the Passing of the Cavalier," has been issued by Macmillans. In this book, while giving the biography of a southern planter after the Civil War, the author has endeavored to interpret sympathetically the political conditions of the southern states during the Reconstruction. It is a story of the extinction of the old aristocratic ideal of the South, and it details the facts of negro domination, carpet bag rule, ku klux atrocities and their consequences.

The following extract from a letter written by one Haverfordian to another without thought of publication, may be interesting as showing the opinion of a fair judge on the standards of Haverford. The writer has had experience in the faculties of important institutions both east and west:

"I want to say a short word here about Haverford. You know I have had some opportunity to study college policy at different institutions. But what I wish to say has no reference in particular to that institution or to this. It relates to the college situation in general. I think that in the last ten years, more particularly in the last five, all the universities have started in upon a grand policy of expansion. And this means a rush for money and for students. And this means again, as you may easily see, taking in any student who will come no matter what his attainments and holding on to him no matter what sort of work he does, offering a great number of cheap courses by cheap men and additional inducements in the form of athletics and
numerous scholarships. In short it means running a college as you would run a circus, by advertising and noise instead of by honest work of the sort that a college is supposed to do. The thing shows itself more openly in the west because people here are as a rule franker, but it is by no means confined to the west; and I don't think any one can appreciate how far the tendency has spread who is not in the college-world himself. Well—the meaning of all this is that as far as I can see, Haverford is one of the few places that is free from this sort of thing. When I look back at what they gave us at Haverford I am surprised at the quality of it in comparison to what they give at other places. There were some things that they did not pretend to give except as side-issues, but what they set out to give us was of the best quality there was. As a result I think we had a real academic atmosphere at Haverford of a sort that you rarely find in this country and as far as I can see it is going to be kept up. Another college with its opportunity would have advertised and expanded until its five dollar gold piece covered a mile. But Haverford has steadily clung to the policy of doing all that it pretended to do. As a result it has always done more than it pretended to do. The conditions which exist there, especially when we compare it with other institutions, both large and small, seem to me to make it almost an ideal academic institution. I suppose we all appreciate this to some extent, but I believe the time is coming when we shall be forced to appreciate it even more strongly.

HARVARD LETTER.

ALTHOUGH this is in one way a rather unfortunate time to appeal for some news of Haverfordians at Harvard—for we are right in the midst of examination work—in another way you have happened on the most likely, for it is at this iced-tea, cricket-season that I think all true Haverfordians find their thoughts and longings turning college-ward. Surely at this time of the year there is no such spot—but of all its beauty you who are in its midst must know.

I have often thought, however, since coming up to this tremendous American University of a remark of some old fellow in Sophocles. "Seldom at all" he says, "good things be known how good to be before a man do loose such things out of his hand." It is so about Haverford. In coming up here Haverfordians not only approach the University with a clear perspective through which they may gauge justly its worth and potentialities but they all look back with appreciation to the four good years that they have left behind and which now are lost "out of hand."

On leaving Haverford a fellow, if he has grasped the full significance of the place, does not think he knows it all. He is ready to set out into life with a keen thirst for more knowledge and a desire for more work and he realizes that his four years have fitted him for it.

When a man comes first to Harvard he is in awe of the great whirl of life into which he hardly sees his entrance. He soon realizes that he is now thrown more on his own resources than at the small college and at once "goes in," as the saying is, for some branch of activity. No one takes much notice of a man here at Harvard who doesn't make his own struggle for some end or other. But just as soon as he makes his caliber
known he is recognized, and suddenly some fine evening he is made aware of his election to this or that branch of interest. He then realizes that he is one of the constituent parts of the great lump of protoplasm that at first seemed so impossible to him. This awe has now changed into admiration.

This sense of perspective of which I speak makes a Haverfordian, I believe, in coming to Harvard see certain things which, if he had been here from his Freshman year, he would not have noted. Perhaps no one thing has impressed the five 1900 men up here this year more than the position of favor in which Haverford is held. This is not only true of the undergraduate body but of the Faculty. The brand of Haverfordian acts as a passport, it is the great countersign to give when on any mission to the college office.

It is: "I am Mr. So-and-So, of Haverford," and the answer is always: "Oh, yes, Mr. So-and-So, and what may I do for you?"

At this season of the year it would seem that you should know something of cricket. Unfortunately those of us who play up here are hampered on every side and we have to fight for every favor we get. However we have had some very good matches with the various small New-England factory towns such as Lowell, Lynn, Brockton, etc. There are many English mill hands in these towns and wherever an Englishman is found you will find cricket of some kind or another.

These games were many of them very amusing experiences and "the 'arvards" were always welcomed with much hospitality. Some of the cricket lunches at these games were very unique and worth mentioning. At Brockton, I remember, we had a great side of roast-beef, ale and a more or less typical English lunch.

We played one very good match at St. Paul's School at Concord, New Hampshire, where they have a capital wicket and some playing masters, who are very keen about the game. The same could hardly be said of the boys— who much to the disgust of their pedagogues prefer the great National game of—rowdism.

The year up here has slipped by like a snake in the grass. It was first impressions, mid-years, Easter, and spring at a burst before we had time to do half of the things we had planned.

Coming from a small college we feel that it has done us indescribable good to have a taste of University life, especially in such a splendid place as Harvard.

I should like to write to the Haverfordian of the college papers here, but find that I have already made new boundaries. We won't run it out. Best wishes to good old Haverford and success to the paper.

W. W. J., Jr.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

'54. John B. Garrett delivered the commemoration address at the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Pennsylvania Hospital, in Philadelphia on May 18th.

'58. James Wood acted again this year as clerk of New York Yearly Meeting.

'65. Professor Allen C. Thomas was lately elected a member of the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, Mass., one of the oldest and most distinguished associations in America. The membership is strictly limited.

'72. R. H. Thomas was at Haverford
meeting on the 2nd of April. He sailed for Great Britain on the first of June.

'76. S. K. Gifford sailed for Europe on June 5th.

'82. Prof. George A. Barton recently entertained the History of Religions Club in Founder's Hall.

'84. A. P. Smith presided at the recent contest for the Everett Society.

'85. Rufus M. Jones has been selected as a lecturer in the settlement for Bible Study to be held at Scarborough, England, during next August. Some of the other speakers at this conference, well known to Haverfordians, are: J. Rendel Harris, Edward Grubb and President Isaac Sharpless.

'86. On June 1st, at Reading, Mich., Wilfred W. White was married to Miss Edith H. Dunton. Their address will be 7333 Greenwood avenue, Chicago, Ill.

'87. Major Edw. B. Cassatt, U. S. A., is military attaché at the United States Embassy in London, and attended the King at a recent review of the Scot's Guard.


'92. Dr. Rufus H. Hall was married on April 30th to Miss Bertha Louise Gardner at West Acton, Mass. They will reside at 98 Chelsea St., Everett, Mass.

'94. Parker S. Williams was one of the judges in the recent Everett Society Oratorical Contest at the college.

'96. A paper has appeared in the "Appalachia" by J. Henry Scattergood on "The Beaverfoot Valley and Mt. Mollison and Notes on the Location of Mt. Vaux and Chancellor Park (Canadian Rockies)."

'96. Homer J. Webster is principal of the Nagaunee (Michigan) High School.

Ex-98. Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Albert Syze to Miss Laura S. Huckins, of Rochester, N. H., on June 12th.

'00. W. S. Hinchman, W. W. Justice, Jr., and S. W. Mifflin played for Harvard in the cricket game against Haverford on May 18th.

Ex-'00. Wm. G. Freedley, Jr., has been installed as junior partner in the firm of J. K. Freedley and Sons.

Ex-'00. H. H. Kingston, Jr., has gone into partnership in the Wholesale Paper Broker business under the firm name of Rowland and Kingston, at 205 Walnut Place, Philadelphia.

Ex-'00. G. M. P. Murphy was chosen by his class at West Point Military Academy to write a "Furlough Play."

Ex-'01. Russell E. Thomas is Editor-in-Chief of the "Brown and White," of Lehigh University.


Among the speakers at the Educational Conference of Friends held in Germantown, on May 11th, were Joel Cadbury, '56, Davis H. Forsythe, '81, William F. Wickersham, '85 William F. Overman, '89, and J. H. Bartlett, '94.
CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

First Eleven Matches.

HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN.

On Saturday, May 4th at Manheim the team defeated a representative Germantown aggregation in an interesting match, although the home team showed its need of practice. W. P. Newhall and White opened to the bowling of Bevan and Wood, and neither seemed to be at ease. The wickets fell fast, for the bowling was on the spot, and the crease seemed to play somewhat erratically. Newhall and Brockie made a stand for a short time, and though Pearson livened matters up somewhat, the side was eventually out for 102. The bowling was good throughout, and the fielding was decidedly sharp.

The first Haverford wicket fell at 19, and at 31 Bevan was caught; but the stand by Wood and Patton, which brought the score to 88, was a good example of the forcing game on a bumpy wicket. Patton's 45 included four 4's and five 3's, while Wood scored mainly on sharp runs to extra cover and draws to leg. The rest of the side gave little trouble, but the game was won when the sixth wicket fell. The score:—

GERMANTOWN.

W. Newhall, b. Patton ................. 21
G. R. White, c. Gummere, b. Bevan ....  4
P. H. Clark, l. b. w. Wood ............  8
J. N. Henry, c. Patton, b. Wood .......  0
J. E. C. Morton, b. Bevan .............  0
A. H. Brockie, b. Wood .................  12
C. S. Newhall, b. Patton ...............  0
J. H. Brockie, c. Morris, b. Wood ....  13
R. L. Pearson, not out ................... 14
R. L. Perot, c. Morris, b. Patton .......  4
P. Bissell, b. Cookman .................  4
Extras ................................  22
Total ................................ 102

BOwLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowler</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>96</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bevan</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c. Morton, b. Clark .... 12
L. W. DeMotte, b. Morton ..............  9
E. J. Bevan, c. S. Newhall, b. Morton ..  5
A. C. Wood, c. W. Newhall, b. Henry .. 23
R. H. Patton, c. W. Newhall, b. Henry . 45
R. M. Gummere, b. Henry ..............  0
A. S. Cookman, b. W. Newhall ..........  5
F. W. Sharp, not out ..................  4
J. B. Drinker, c. Morton, b. W. Newhall 0
W. V. Dennis, run out ..................  4
D. A. Roberts, did not bat ............  0
Extras ................................ 11
Total (9 wickets) ........................ 118

BOwLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowler</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morton</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bissell</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Newhall</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD vs. PHILADELPHIA.

Played at Wissahickon, Wednesday May 8th. On a perfect wicket Patton won the toss, and sent Carter and Morris to bat against the bowling of Climenson and Stewart. At 15 Carter was caught at third man. Wood now assisted Morris in putting on 99 runs before the latter was caught at mid-on for a splendid innings of 61. Gummere and Wood put on ten runs before Wood was caught by Sheppard for a well-played 45. Cookman hit hard for 21, and the innings was declared at 178, with six wickets down. Goodman and Bohlen completely collared our bowling and put on 126 before Bohlen was caught by Wood. He was in beautiful form. The bowling improved at this juncture, and the next four wickets fell quickly, aided by some fast fielding. Goodman completed the first century of the season before he retired; and hit in magnificent style all round the wicket. The score:—

HAVERFORD.

C. H. Carter, c. Stewart, b. Climenson .. 12
C. C. Morris, c. sub, b. Climenson ....  61
A. C. Wood, c. Sheppard, b. Climenson .. 45
L. W. DeMotte, c. Climenson, b. Tillinghast .... 0
H. H. Morris, run out ..................  5
R. M. Gummere, l. b. w., b. Rodgers .... 18
A. S. Cookman, not out .................. 21
R. H. Patton, did not bat ..............  0
F. W. Sharp, did not bat ..............  0
E. J. Bevan, did not bat ..............  0
THE HAVENFORDIAN.

D. A. Roberts, did not bat
Extras ........................................... 17

Totals (six wickets) ................. 178

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Climenon</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bohlen</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodman</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rodgers</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tillingham</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

PHILADELPHIA.

W. E. Goodman, c. and b. Wood........ 103
F. H. Bohlen, c. Wood, b. Patton........ 43
Woolley, c. C. Morris, b. Patton........ 0
F. S. Donohugh, run out................ 0
H. W. Helmbold, c. and b. Wood........ 6
A. W. Tillingham, run out.............. 1
H. L. Clark, not out.................... 1
Stewart, Sheppard, Climenon, Rodgers, did not bat
Extras ........................................... 11

Total ........................................... 178

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bevan</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gummere</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVENFORD VS. GERMANTOWN ZINGARI.

Played at Haverford, May 11th. In spite of the rain the game was played to a finish, and showed Haverford's lack of ability to play the forcing game on a sticky wicket. Clark bowled magnificently and had the Haverford men at his mercy. Henry batted well for 61, while R. D. Brown, aided by some luck carried his bat for 44. Wood bowled best, and Patton and Morris hit hard for 20 and 22. The fielding was decidedly sharp. The score:—

**ZINGARI.**

P. H. Clark, c. Sharp, b. Wood................ 0
F. H. Bohlen, c. Sharp, b. DeMotte........... 18
J. N. Henry, c. Drinker, b. Patton........... 61
J. Geuffman, b. Wood.......................... 3
R. D. Brown, not out......................... 44
S. R. Morgan, b. Drinker..................... 0
R. L. Perot, run out......................... 0
J. M. Lachlan, c. Sharp, b. Patton........... 0
F. C. Brewster, c. Sharp, b. Wood............ 0
E. P. Bissell, c. Drinker, b. Wood........... 0
S. H. Carpenter, c. Carter, b. Patton....... 1

Extras ........................................... 3

Total ........................................... 139

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>96</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drinker</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVENFORD.

C. C. Morris, b. Clark..................... 22
L. W. DeMotte, b. Bissell.................. 3
C. H. Carter, b. Bissell................... 3
A. C. Wood, b. Clark...................... 1
H. H. Morris, b. Clark..................... 3
A. S. Cookman, c. Morgan, b. Bissell...... 2
R. M. Gummere, c. Henry, b. Bissell....... 3
F. W. Sharp, b. Clark..................... 9
D. A. Roberts, b. Clark................... 5
J. B. Drinker, not out..................... 0
Extras ........................................... 0

Total ........................................... 83

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bissell</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVENFORD VS. UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Played at Manheim, Wednesday May 15th. This game, disappointing from a Haverford standpoint, both in batting and bowling, showed the importance of having a bowler who can keep a perfect length and change of pace. Though seven bowlers were used, there was no one who tied up the Pennsylvania batting or gave it any consecutive apprehension. The secret of our opponent's success was the combination of O'Neill's slow curving left-hand delivery, and Climenon's fast right, augmented by accuracy and the above mentioned change of pace.

Haverford won the toss, and Patton and Morris started as if they meant business. Patton's hitting was hard, and he scored nearly all the runs. At 34 Morris was bowled by Climenon. The next wickets fell with monotonous regularity; and all were ill at ease, though Wood and Cookman made the total look more respectable. At lunch nine wickets were down for 97 runs, and upon resuming
Cookman was soon bowled for a valuable up-hill innings of 22. O'Neill's analysis, 4 for 39, was particularly good on such a perfect wicket.

Evans and O'Neill ran the total up to 45 for the first wicket, when O'Neill had to leave for a well-played 30. Morehead, who subsequently made 49, should never have been allowed to reach double figures. He hit hard, however, and took advantage of the shortness in pitch of Haverford's bowling. The tail-enders, with the exception of Christian, gave no trouble, and Cookman bowled them quickly down. The score:—

**HAVERFORD.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsman</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>1st Innings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Patton</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>O'Neill</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. C. Morris</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Climson</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. C. Wood</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Climson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. M. Gummere</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>Austin</td>
<td>b. O'Neill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Carter</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Climson</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. W. Sharp</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td></td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. W. DeMotte</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td></td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. H. Morris</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>Rush</td>
<td>b. Climson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Cookman</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>O'Neill</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. A. Roberts</td>
<td>b. w.</td>
<td>b. O'Neill</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Extras** | 4 |

**Total** | 105 |

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsman</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O'Neill</td>
<td>142</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Climson</td>
<td>144</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Pennsylvania.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsman</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>1st Innings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Evans</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. O'Neill</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. P. Austin</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td></td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Morehead</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>b. Gummere</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. C. Jordan</td>
<td>b. w.</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Graham</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>H. H. Morris</td>
<td>b. Cookman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. H. Rush</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harned</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>Carter</td>
<td>b. Cookman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian</td>
<td>b. w.</td>
<td>b. Cookman</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. G. Climson</td>
<td>not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Extras** | 14 |

**Total** | 173 |

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsman</th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharp</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gummere</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carter</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Apropos of the fall of the second wicket during the innings of the University of Pennsylvania, we feel called upon to make a definite announcement. The ball was bowled, Austin snicked it into the slips, and C. C. Morris made a doubtful catch upon which he appealed. He immediately threw the ball to the wicket-keeper and the wicket was put down. The umpire meanwhile gave not out with regard to the appeal for a catch, but declared the batman out upon appeal for a run out. As certain remarks have been circulated that this action was unsportmanlike, we wish to vindicate the position of the team and calm the fears of all who are apprehensive with regard to the matter.

**HAVERFORD vs. HARVARD.**

Played at Cambridge, May 18th. In a drizzling rain Haverford defeated Harvard on Soldier's Field. The wicket was not good, but during Haverford's innings the ball came like lightning off the pitch, and it was necessary to play forward to everything possible. Harvard batted first, and Hinchenman, Pasea, Justice and Fairweather were quickly disposed of. Mifflin and Drinkwater, however, made a stand and the luncheon hour saw them still together. Afterwards, however, Scott and Patton rattled down the wickets in short order.

Morris and Wood, who opened for Haverford, put on thirty runs before Wood left; and Morris continued to bat in brilliant style until he placed his leg in front of a straight one from Mifflin. His 49 included six fours and eight two's. The bowling was not particularly strong, and Haverford won with six wickets still intact. The score:—

**HARVARD.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batsman</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>1st Innings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. S. Hinchenman</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>C. C. Morris</td>
<td>b. Wood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Drinkwater</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td></td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pasea</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. W. Justice</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. A. L. Fairweather</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
<td></td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. W. Mifflin</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>b. Patton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tyng</td>
<td>c.</td>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. Paul</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Patton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V. Mather</td>
<td>not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore</td>
<td>b.</td>
<td>Scott</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. Chew</td>
<td>b. Scott</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

Extras ........................................ 33
Total ........................................... 92

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, 1 b. w., b. Mifflin......... 49
A. C. Wood, b. Justice..................... 14
R. H. Patton, b. Hinchman............... 10
C. H. Carter, c. Justice, b. Hinchman... 0
R. M. Gummere, not out................... 9
L. W. DeMotte, not out.................... 14
Extras ........................................ 5
Total (four wickets) ...................... 101

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hinchman</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Justice</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mifflin</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chew</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD VS. MERION SUMMER.

Played at the Merion Club, May 22nd.
For Merion, Sharp and Brooking batted well, while the bowling of DeMotte was superb. For Haferford, Morris and Sharp did the best batting. The score—

MERION.

Dr. W. P. Mustard, b. DeMotte........... 1
J. W. Sharp, Jr., c. Drinker, b. DeMotte... 25
Brooking, c. Roberts, b. Wood........... 23
J. R. Vetterlein, c. C. C. Morris, b. DeMotte... 0
J. H. Scattergood, c. Patton, b. Wood.... 2
J. H. Morice, b. DeMotte................ 1
Bennett, c. H. H. Morris, b. DeMotte.... 4
E. H. Lyckett, b. DeMotte............... 0
R. Haughton, b. DeMotte................ 3
H. C. Weeks, b. DeMotte................ 21
A. L. Baily, not out.................... 0
Extras ........................................ 0
Total ........................................ 89

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c. Haughton, b. Bennett.... 36
A. C. Wood, b. Morice.................... 14
F. W. Sharp, c. Baily, b. Mustard........ 34
J. B. Drinker, c. Vetterlein, b. Mustard... 8
R. M. Gummere, not out................. 26
D. A. Roberts, b. Morice............... 1
N. A. Scott, not out................... 0
Extras ........................................ 13
Total (five wickets) ...................... 132

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Morice</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Mustard</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharp</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vetterlein</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Second Eleven Matches.

On May 4th, the second eleven played the Grammar School eleven, which has since won the Inter-Academic championship, defeating them by seventy-seven runs. For the college the best batting was done by Cadbury and Nicholson, for the school by Patton and E. S. Hare.
The score—

HAVERFORD SECOND XI.

A. L. Dewees, c. Sayen, b. Hare.......... 0
H. H. Morris, run out.................... 6
W. C. Longstreth, c. Hare, b. Sayen.... 3
W. E. Cadbury, c. Hare, b. Sayen........ 23
W. P. Bonbright, c. Sayen............... 4
N. A. Scott, c. Muller, b. Hare.......... 0
M. E. Trout, c. Muller, b. Sayen........ 6
P. D. Polwell, b. Ashbridge.............. 10
J. Nicholson, b. Ashbridge.............. 22
C. W. Stork, b. Ashbridge.............. 18
A. G. H. Spiers, c. A. G., b. E. S. Hare 18
R. P. Lowry, not out.................... 10
Extras ........................................ 21
Total .......................................... 134

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. S. Hare</td>
<td>16.1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>318</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Ashbridge, Jr</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Sayen, Jr</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Lee</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(*) bowled 2 wides. (1) bowled 1 no ball.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

G. Ashbridge, Jr., run out.............. 4
J. H. Thomas, c. sub, b. Scott.......... 4
A. G. Hare, b. Stork................... 0
E. S. Hare, b. Stork................... 13
G. Patton, c. Spiers, b. Scott........ 14
W. H. Sayen, Jr., c. Cadbury, b. Stork 3
D. A. Newhall, c. Nicholson, b. Scott... 0
W. D. R. Muller, c. Morris, b. Scott... 0
L. Lee, c. Cadbury, b. Scott........... 8
W. L. MacCoy, c. Bonbright, b. Stork... 0
S. A. Pool, not out.................... 0
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. R. Geyelin</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 57 runs and four wickets. The score follows:

**U. OF P. 1901.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. Christman</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. P. Austin</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. H. Rush</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheppard</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. G. Climson</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mallory</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dennison</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadwaller</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Nutchell</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>67</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 57

**HAVERFORD SECOND XI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>36</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>43</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. C. Longstreth</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. V. Dennis</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. G. H. Spiers</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. D. Folwell</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. A. Warrington</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Trout</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. P. Lowry</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 150

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Braithwaite</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Wendell</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Hanson</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. B. Mifflin</td>
<td>6.3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Howson</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. S. Yeatts</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>18*</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(*) b. 2 wides

**RADNOR FIRST XI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. B. Mifflin</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braithwaite</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Howson</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Hanson</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Haywood</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. S. Yeatts</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. A. Abbott</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Tolan</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Randall</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Wendell, F. Allen</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 37

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 85

**HAVERFORD SECOND XI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. V. Dennis</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 220

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Climson</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>2.1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Second eleven played Merion Summer on the Cricket field on May 18, winning easily. Bevan did the best bowling for us, and Bevan and Cadbury the best work with the willow. The score follows:

**MERION SUMMER.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. Hinkle</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I. P. Bankson</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. P. Morris</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. P. Hering</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. H. Wetherill</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. B. Whelen</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Baker</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. Y. Townsend</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. M. Esheleman</td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** 73
## BOWLING ANALYSIS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. S. Garrett</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Drinker</td>
<td>1.3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Haverford Second XI**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Dewees</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Drinker</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>16</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**Bowling Analysis**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bankson</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Townsend</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whelen</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herring</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Central High School**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. Graham</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholson</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warrington</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Haverford**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P. Nicholson</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Trout</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Third Eleven Matches**

Played at Haverford. Felton and Warrington were the top scorers. The score:

**Central High School**

- D. Graham, c. and b. Garrett
- C. B. Felton, b. Garrett
- M. Graham, b. Nicholson
- W. K. Rishel, b. Garrett
- S. Peace, b. Warrington
- W. W. Blanke, b. Garrett
- C. S. Blyen, not out
- H. Shull, c. Cary, b. Warrington
- S. Kronberger, c. Barrett
- F. Finletter, c. Philips, b. Warrington

**Extras**

- 6

**Total**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Garrett</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholson</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warrington</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Bowling Analysis**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O.</th>
<th>M.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>W.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D. Graham</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Trout</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**On May 22nd, the Third eleven played**

The Base ball team on Walton Field. Cary was the only third eleven man who
could do anything with the base ball bowlers, and for the other side, Winslow had top score. Yearsley performed the "hat trick". The score:

**THIRD XI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Cary</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Brown</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. S. Garrett</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Stokes</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. W. Evans</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. M. Wills</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Philips</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. L. Seller</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Haig</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. L. Burgess</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. E. Duerr</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BASE BALL TEAM.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Kirkbride</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Reeder</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. R. Yearsley</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Wood</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Winslow</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. V. Ballinger</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Stone</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Mellor</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Grant</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. L. Balderston</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** | 32 | 0 | 28 |

On May 20th, the Third eleven played a draw with Penn Charter. For the third, Cary and Warrington made the runs; Vetterlein for Penn Charter. The score:

**THIRD XI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Cary</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. D. Folwell</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. A. Warrington</td>
<td>22</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. S. Garrett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Stokes</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Haig</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Philips</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. M. Wills</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. E. Duerr</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PENN CHARTER.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. R. Wilfong</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Vetterlein</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. L. Lloyd</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Roper</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Richards</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Class Matches.**

**1901 vs. 1902.**

Played May 2nd, 3rd, and 6th. The feature was Patton’s 76, which is the top score of the season to date. 1902’s fielding was ragged, but Robert’s wicket-keeping was particularly clever. The score:

**1901.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Extras</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Patton</td>
<td>76</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. W. DeMotte</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Dewees</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. J. Walenta</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Y. Brown</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Mellor</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Kirkbride</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Winslow</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. L. C. Neilson</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** | 154 | 1 | 1 |
BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stork</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookman</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gummere</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1902.

D. A. Roberts, ran out 7
A. S. Cookman, c. Sharp, b. DeMotte 3
A. C. Wood, c. Sharp, b. Patton 9
R. M. Gummere, c. DeMotte, b. Sharp 20
N. A. Scott, b. Patton 1
S. Brown, c. Walenta, b. Patton 0
W. C. Longstreh, not out 16
P. Nicholson, b. Patton 0
C. W. Stork, b. Patton 6
A. G. H. Spiers, b. Patton 4
W. V. Dennis, b. Patton 18
Extras 18

Total 102

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharp</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1901 vs. 1904.

Played May 13th and 14th. This game gives the championship to the Seniors, but it was not yielded without a struggle. Patton batted well for 45, as did Morris for 56. The score:

1904

C. C. Morris, b. Sharp 56
H. H. Morris, b. Patton 28

E. J. Bevan, b. Patton 0
H. N. Thorn, b. DeMotte 0
P. D. Folwell, c. Patton, b. DeMotte 7
W. P. Bonbright, b. DeMotte 0
R. P. Lowry, c. DeMotte, b. Sharp 5
W. M. Wills, run out 1
J. M. Stokes, b. DeMotte 0
C. K. Haig, not out 0
W. M. C. Kimber, b. DeMotte 1
Extras 19

Total 122

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>132</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharp</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1901.

R. H. Patton, c. and b. Stokes 45
A. L. Dewees, b. Bevan 4
W. E. Cadbury, c. sub. b. Folwell 20
F. W. Sharp, b. Bevan 8
L. W. DeMotte, c. Wills, b. Bevan 15
E. Y. Brown, c. Lowry, b. Bonbright 4
W. H. Kirkbride, st. Lowry, b. Bonbright 0
G. J. Walenta, c. C. C. Morris, b. Folwell 10
J. L. Winslow, b. Bonbright 2
A. R. Yearsley, not out 7
W. Mellor, b. Folwell 0
Extras 13

Total 130

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>b.</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bevan</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Folwell</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. C. Morris</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stokes</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HARRY'S BLACK EYE.

"Oh Tom," shouted Dick, as he started for Greek,

"Have you seen Harry's pretty black eye?
I can't explain now,—I must run like a streak—
I'll tell you the rest bye and bye."

As Dick hustled on, Tom stopped on his way.

And said: "Have you heard the news, Jack? Why Harry has got a black eye, so they say,—
Somebody has hit him a crack."

Then this was the story that travelled all day:

"Have you heard about Harry and Cy?
They are room-mates, you know, and have scrapped, so they say—
And you ought just to see Harry's eye!"

When Tom went to Dick's room, that evening, to call,
He awakened his friend from doze.
"What made Harry's eye black? Come! Tell me it all!"
"He was born with it black, I suppose."
IN the annual spring sports held on the afternoon of May 1st, on Walton Field, 1902 won for the third consecutive time with a total of 46 points; 2nd, 1901, 37 points; 3rd, 1904, 13 points; 4th, 1903, 1 point.

The excitement was intense, owing to the rivalry between the two upper classes. Reeder, 1902, did the highest individual work with four firsts and one second, the other events being captured by Neilson, Dennis, Patton, Stone and C. C. Morris. A new college record was established in the pole vault.

Summary:

100-Yard Dash—Won by C. C. Morris, '04; 2nd, Reeder, '02; 3rd, S. Brown, '02. Time, 10.4-5.

Running High Jump—Won by Reeder, '02; Yearsley, '01, and Perkins, '04 tied for second. Height, 5 feet 3 inches.

One Mile Bicycle—Won by Neilson, '01; 2nd, Balderson, '02; 3rd, Longstreth, '02. Time, 3 min. 8.1-5 sec.

120-Yard Hurdle—Won by Reeder, '02; 2nd, Scull, '01; 3rd, Yearsley, '01. Time 17.4-5.

16-Pound Shot—Won by Dennis, '02; 2nd, Wood, '01; 3rd, Folwell, '04. Distance 34 feet 6 inches.

One Mile Run—Won by Neilson, '01; 2nd, Ross, '02; 3rd, H. H. Morris, '04. Time, 5 min. 8.4-5 sec.


Pole Vault—Won by Patton, '01; Neilson, '01, and Rossmaster, '01, tied for 2nd. Height, 9 feet 7 inches (record).

Throwing Hammer—Won by Dennis, '02; 2nd, Wood, '01; 3rd, Folwell, '04. Distance, 84 feet 10 inches.

220-Yard Hurdle—Won by Reeder, '02; 2nd, Yearsley, '01; 3rd, Scull, '01. Time, 28.4-5.

Half-Mile Run—Won by Ross, '02; 2nd, Winslow, '01; 3rd, Trout, '02. Time, 2.20.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Stone, '02; 2nd, Patton, '01; 3rd, S. Brown. '02. Distance, 30 feet 3 inches.

440-Yard Dash—Haviland, '02, and Yearsley, '01, tied for 1st; 3rd, Simkin, '03. Time, 56.1-5.

The inter-class relay races were run off on the afternoon of April 29. 1903 took the lead at the start, 1901 being second, but in the second quarter 1902 sprang ahead, maintaining the lead until the end. The time was 3:56. The teams and their order at the finish were as follows: 1902, Longstreth, Reeder, Ross, Haviland; 1901, Winslow, E. Y. Brown, Neilson, Yearsley; 1903, Simkin, Peire, Phillips, Worthington; 1904, H. H. Morris, Perkins, Bevan, C. C. Morris.

The Walton Prize Cup.

PRESENTED by Mr. Ernest F. Walton of the Class of 1890 for the encouragement of individual athletic work and to be awarded annually to the student who wins the highest total of points in athletic competition during the college year, and subject to the following conditions:

1. The athletic events accepted shall be those of the annual inter-class athletic meeting, the sophomore-freshman athletic sports, the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival, the annual Princeton handicap games and the I. C. A. A. A. A. meeting. Additional events may be accepted at the discretion of the committee of award.

2. Points shall count as follows:
   Inter-class Athletic Meeting—Five, three and one for first, second, and third places respectively.
   Sophomore — Freshman Sports — Three, two, and one for similar places.
   Pennsylvania Relay Carnival—Five or three points for each member of the team winning first or second places.
   Princeton Handicap Meeting—Ten, six, and two for first, second, and third places.

I. C. A. A. A. Meeting—Twenty, fifteen, ten and five points for first, second, third and fourth places respectively.

3. The athletic sub-committee of the general advisory athletic committee of the alumni and students shall constitute the committee of award.

4. The winner of the cup shall hold the same for one year and his name with total points won shall be inscribed upon it.
5. The cup shall be returned to the athletic director immediately after the Inter-collegiate meeting (I. C. A. A. A. A.) and shall be re-awarded within the two weeks following the same meeting.

6. The conditions above outlined may be modified at the unanimous wish of the joint student and alumni committee with the consent of the donor.

**COLLEGE NOTES.**

The fifth annual Sophomore-Freshman oratorical contest for the "Everett Society Prize" took place in Alumni Hall on Friday, May 17th. Alfred Percival Smith, Esq., the donor of the prize, presided and Messrs. Burton A. Konkle, Parker S. Williams, and Charles L. Hillman acted as judges. The speakers and their subjects were as follows:

The Story of Brebeuf .... Henry Joel Cadbury
A Poet's Gift to the Twentieth Century .........
Harry Anthony Domincovich
The Nation Without a Country .............
Joseph Woodburn Clark
The Genius of the Scandinavians ..........
William Wilkie Chambers
A Maid of Chivalry .... Enoch Farson Hoffman
A Patriot King of France .... George Peirce
Bushido; the Spirit of Japan ..............
Samuel Norman Wilson
A Spanish Plot Against Liberty ..........
Daniel Lawrence Burgess

The judges awarded the prizes, a silver medal, to Harry Anthony Domincovich, with honorable mention of Samuel Norman Wilson and William Wilkie Chambers.

At a meeting of the gymnasium team, held May 9th, Shipley Brown, 1902, was elected captain of the team for the year 1901-1902, and W. C. Longstreth manager.

After numerous complimentary remarks on the outgoing management and the success of the season, the meeting adjourned until Fall.

A regular meeting of the Campus Club was held in the Faculty Room on the evening of May 22nd. Plans were discussed for the work of next year. A project is on foot to name and mark the various shrubs and trees on the campus.

The Sophomores went through the annual performance of presenting a spoon to the Freshman class on May 2nd.

Vincent H. Roberts, of New York, addressed the students in collection on May 20th, and John M. Watson, of Indias Territory, on the 23rd.

At the last regular meeting of the Scientific Club for the college year, the following officers were elected: President, H. L. Baalerton, '02; Vice President, G. H. Thomas, '02; Secretary, R. L. Simkin, '03.

The fellowship of $500 for the year 1901-1902 has been awarded to Howard Valentine Bullinger, who will study at Harvard.

In the Princeton Open Handicap Games, which were scheduled for April 20th, but were prevented by the rain, Haverford had the following men entered: J. L. Winslow, '01; A. R. Yearsley, '01; R. J. Ross, '02; R. L. Simkin, '03; J. K. Worthington, '03, and P. D. Fowlen, '04.

Mr. Richard Rossmassler, of Germany-town, has presented the college a steel horizontal bar for use in the new gymnasium.
The Mandolin Club played on April 16th at the Stratford Hotel, at a tea given for the benefit of the Home of the Holy Child.

In connection with their work in Psychology several sections of the Junior class have been visiting the insane department of Blockley Hospital, West Philadelphia.

The base ball team has been playing practice games with the Haverford Grammar School team, the last one of which resulted in a victory for the college by a score of 10-3. Other games have resulted as follows:


It is expected that a delegation of about fifteen men will represent Haverford at the Northfield Students' Conference this year.

New standards, painted in brilliant and fast colors, have been placed on the greens along the college golf course.

Entrance examinations for candidates for next year's Freshman class will be held on the 10th and 11th of June.

It was decided in a meeting of the association that the expense of the track uniforms and sweater should be divided between the winners and the association.

Football Outlook for 1901.

The return of the football season next September will call to notice the absence of several of the former squad; but it is hoped that there will be sufficient material to fill the vacated positions. From the First Squad go Nielson, end; Cary, half-back; Wood, tackle, who will be greatly missed; Mellor, sub-half-back; and DeMotte, sub-quarter-back. From the Scrub, Captain Walenta, Rossmassler, Scull and Tomlinson will be missing through graduation; but W. E. Cadbury, ot, sub-tackle, will return next year for a post-graduate course, and expects to play again. Others of the First Squad who return are: Captain Stone, Fox, Grant, Chambers, Reeder, Spiers and Ross, 1902; Phillips, Simkin, Warrington and Worthington, of 1903; Perkins and Thorn, of 1904. Of the scrub, Barclay, Balderston, Cary, Cookman, Havidland, Scattergood and Wistar, 1902, return; Dean, Duerr, Eshelman, Drinkr, Schrag and Tinley, 1903; Bradley, Clark, Folwell, C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris, West, and Withers, 1904; Brown, '02, and Longstreth, '02, who have had water on the knee, will essay foot ball, and should do well, as both are of Varsity calibre.

Little definitely is known of the class of 1905, but there have been rumors of men from Rhode Island and New York, who should be good men. Several men from the Grammar School may enter also.

The plan for increasing the numbers of the college has encouraged the football management to enlarge, and the result will be seen in the fact that so far twelve games have been arranged, including Princeton, at Princeton; the Indians, at Carlisle; and Columbia University, at Manhattan Field. The other games are as in preceding years: Lehigh, Johns Hopkins, Ursinus, Jefferson Medical, Delaware, Rutgers, Dickinson, F, and M., winding up the season with Swarthmore, at Haverford, on Saturday, November 23rd. It is hoped that in every case the college will heartily support Coach Minds and the management in their endeavors to make the season of 1901 creditable to the general conduct and manliness of the game put up by Haverford College.

W. W. Pusey, 2nd.
EXCHANGES.

It is with mingled sensations of pleasure and despair that the exchange editor, armed with waste paper basket and scissors, encounters monthly the irregular pile of papers on his table. As his wan face scans the long wearisome pages of "Literary Articles," "Orations," interminable "Locals" and "Personals," painful and pointless effusions of humor, and worst of all rhyme—euphoniously called poetry by the authors and ambiguously "blank" verse by those of moderate language, he feels every prospect of nervous prostration. At times his face will brighten as he reads a clever story or a good joke. His moods are as many and as varying as the man in the vitescope. As he gnaws the editorial pencil he feels with keen enjoyment his perfect seclusion and independence from the world and at his own whim, whether with the patronizing favor of Virgil, or the pointed satire of juvenile he may abuse or commend according to the state of the weather, his digestion, and the amicability of his relations with his lady friend, his room-mate and the Editor-in-Chief.

The Columbia Jester, a new venture in the humorous line, appeared as a stranger with bashful countenance. We also welcome this month The Free Lance from State College. It has several good short articles, but its editorial appeal for financial assistance covering some six pages would be more effective if briefer.

Both cover and contents make the Red and Blue for this month one of our most attractive exchanges. In its poetry, sketches and stories, it seems to comply very satisfactorily with the present day demand for brevity.

A curiosity in the Georgetown College Journal is a Latin Ode to Pope Leo XIII phrased in stately Horatian Alcaics.

The Harvard, Columbia and Williams Literary Monthlies are similar in excellence as well as in name. They form a trio of our best exchanges.

Bryn Mawr Stories.

In a series of stories and sketches by various authors, this book endeavors to portray a few phases of the college life at Bryn Mawr, at various times in its history. The subject is, of course, broad and new, yet a difficult one to handle. In the absence of any scope for originality or intricacy of plot, these stories must depend chiefly on character portraits. Many of these are life-like, especially the heroines in "Within Four Years" and "Catharine's Career," but others seem unnatural and overdrawn. In many passages a rather apologetic tone is present as if all the masculine world regards the college-bred woman as little less than an intellectual lunatic, a misanthrope and misogamist and she perforce must defend herself, not by acting according to the natural impulses of sensible womankind, but by the "inevitable" "conscious" "self-expression of the individual" and other such sentimentalities. As is stated in the preface, "College life is not dramatic and college stories have no great dramatic interest, unless they introduce elements foreign to the campus. Those who look to these stories, therefore, for entertainment may be disappointed, since most of them are serious in tone, and in their appeal to the reader they must depend largely upon the charm of local colour." Yet of college students in general a certain sympathy of conditions, problems and environment makes this statement less true, and to Haverfordians with their intimate local and social relations with Bryn Mawr, this collection is of special interest.

Hughes & Müller, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as $35......

Harry A. Webb
Art Photographer
1024 Arch Street
Philadelphia

| Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work |
| Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz. |
| Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz. |

College Department

The Bailey, Banks & Biddle Co.

Designers and Manufacturers of
Class Pins,
Badges,
Medals,
Fraternity Devices,
Prizes,
and Stationery for Hops,
Receptions and Graduation.

Makers of the Official Emblem of Haverford College.

Designs and Estimates Furnished.

CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS.
Philadelphia
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND WALKING STICKS.
Hirsh & Bro.,
Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

ALL STANDARD MAKES OF Typewriters RENTED AND SOLD.

We rent at $3 50 per month, and sell at a saving of from 25 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates. Catalogue free. Address:
F. S. WEBSTER CO.,
Phone 3-48-58,
700 Chestnut St., Phila.

JOHN S. TROWER Caterer and Confectioner
5706 MAIN ST., GERMANTOWN.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 9384 A.

Did You Ever Think
Of beautifying your room artistically with pictures, or framing your photographs and make your friends happy? We do . . .

Artistic Picture Framing at reasonable prices.
CHAS. RIPKA CO., Ltd.,
No. 923 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1907 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the “PLANET JR.” Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the “PLANET JR.”

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the “PLANET JR.” tools at work.

Write us for a copy, it is free.

S. L. ALLEN & CO.
Box M 711
PHILADELPHIA

S. F. BALDERSOHN’S SON
Wall Papers and Decorations
No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

Drawing Pencils should be smooth and tough

...DIXON’S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUICIBLE COMPANY
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Send to THE MOON Company
For TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, Your SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morristown, Pa.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO.,

Artists and Photographers,

1415 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

The
Springfield Gas Machine:

Gasoline for Gas Machines
The DeLery Incandescent Light

No Mantle, No Chimney.

E. S. Hulme,
Successor to
George W. Hulme,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

SPALDING'S Official
League Ball and
Athletic Goods

Officially adopted by the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country.

Every Requisite for
Base Ball
Foot Ball
Golf
Tennis
Athletics
Gymnasium

Spalding's - Official - League - Ball

is the Official Ball of the National League, the principal minor leagues and all the leading college associations.

Handsome
Catalogue of
Base Ball and all
Athletic Sports
Free to any
Address.


A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
(Incorporated)


HAINES, JONES & CADBURY CO.,

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS,

and may be able to help you if you contemplate any toilet room improvements. Send for our catalogue on the Flushometer water-closet system and other up-to-date specialties. It will interest you and may save you money.

PHILADELPHIA.

1423 Chestnut St.
Branch Show Room.

1128-44 Ridge Ave.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of High-Grade Sanitary Specialties and Plumbers' Supplies.
The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

THE BICYCLE IS INDISPENSABLE

for the full enjoyment of a summer outing. Its convenience, utility and benefits are everywhere recognized—and it is economy to

RIDE THE BEST

None equal THE COLUMBIA.

Our Hartfords and Vedettes are next, at lower prices. A catalogue (mailed on request) gives all information.

H. B. HART. - 828 ARCH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

Gold and Silver Haverford Pins Send for illustrations.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY

SIMONS BRO. & CO.
616 CHESTNUT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA.

SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS AND ART OBJECTS, COLLEGE PINS, CANES, RINGS, PRIZES, AND TROPHIES.

There is Always

Something new
in

Fine Photographs

1210

Suebler

Chestnut St.

...Leads in that Line.

Wm. H. DIXON,

Maker of Men's Clothes, 17 South Ninth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men's tastes at

MODERATE PRICES.
Get the Finest

Photographs

...AT...

Gilbert's Studios

C. M. GILBERT

926 CHESTNUT ST.

0—0

SPECIAL
RATES TO
STUDENTS

Smart Shapes

...IN...

Men's Shoes.

Oxford Ties

Faultlessly Cut. Properly Made.

$3.50, $5.00, $7.00.

J. P. TWADDELL,
1210 and 1212 MARKET ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE
Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000
Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate.
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.

Special attention given to the settlement of estates

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
$3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE, President.
R. J. HAMILTON—
Sec. and Treas.

WILLIAM DUNCAN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

HAVERFORD, PA.

Don’t Throw Away

your old books. We can make them as good as new at such a small cost that it will surprise you.

THE MORNINGS REPUBLICAN BINDERY,
WEST CHESTER, PA.

Job Printing

in all its branches at prices as low as is consistent with good work.
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?

Most business men would answer that question with a "No."

That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing
and Bookbinding

We Can Serve You...

in any manner pertaining to Bookbinding, blank work and rebinding old books.

This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
The Bryn Mawr Trust Co.,
BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - $250,000.

ACTS AS
Executive, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.
Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Rents and other Income Collected.
Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.
Allows Interest on Deposits.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. Hirst, President.
Wm. H. Ramsey, Vice-President.
John S. Garrigues, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.
A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Matlack
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Gilliam
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. LaLanne

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
PHILAUKLPMIA.

Incorporated 3d-mo. 22d, 1865 - Charter Perpetual
Capital Stock ........................................ $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging to the Stockholders ... over $1,000,000.
Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account, over $5,000,000.
Assets of the Company, over $55,000,000.

INSURERS LIQUIDATE ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN ADMINISTRATOR, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, &c., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Surplus Punt furnish ample security.

All Trust Funds and Investments are Kept Separate and Apart from the Assets of the Company.

Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of this description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and management.

The income of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.
T. Wistar Brown, Vice-President.
ASSA S. WING, Vice-President.
JOSEPH ARTHUR, Manager of Insurance Dept.
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.
DILLON GILLOP, Agent.
J. BARTON TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.
SAMUEL H. TROTZ, Treasurer.
C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $5.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS.
Samuel R. Shipley
T. Wistar Brown
Hezzy Halpern
Richard Wood
Chas. Harbours

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Gilliam
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. LaLanne

German Looking Glass Plates,
Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass,
Superior Glaziers’ Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER
205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PLATE GLASS DEPOT.

Do you know your own mind?

Yes, you will say, I have my opinions about things!

Do you know what you think; but do you know how you think, why you think, the manner and the occasion of your thinking?

Do you know your pupils’ mind, your child’s mind, in this sense?

Important points, these days! Not to be posted on these questions may be just miss your one great goal as teacher or parent! They are answered in our

Serious New Psychology.

Money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory.

KINDS & ROLES, Publishers
4-5-13-14 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City
School Books of all publishers at one store.

Sportsmen’s Supplies

We manufacture our own goods, which enables us to furnish the finest quality and at the same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE BETHABARA WOOD RODS. They are superior to the finest spilt bamboo and will not warp in many years use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies, Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge for a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for mailing.

MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY
Agents for Peters’ 432 Market St., Phila.
Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
THE

HAVERFORDIAN

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXIII, No. 5  OCTOBER, 1901

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
The New College Year . . . . . . . . 79
An Explanation . . . . . . . . . . . . 79
Football Prospect . . . . . . . . . 80
The Theme Prize . . . . . . . . . . 80
Tendencies in Athletics . . . . . . 80
A Proper Attitude . . . . . . . . . 81
The True Spirit of Sport . . . . . 81
Faculty Department . . . . . . . 85
The Character of Becky Sharp . . 86
Verse—Extremes . . . . . . . . . . 88

Commencement Day . . . . . . . . . 88
Alumni Department . . . . . . . . 91
CRICKET DEPARTMENT:
The Past Cricket Season . . . . . 94
Matches . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 94
Averages . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 97
Prizes . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 97
Haverfordians in Cricket . . . . 97

College Notes . . . . . . . . . . . . 99
Exchanges . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 100
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President..................N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President..........A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary...............H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer................O. E. Duerer, '03

College:
President..............A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Secretary...............W. S. Bradley, '04
Treasurer...............R. P. Lowry, '04
Vice President........A. S. Cookman, '02

Foot Ball:
President................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President..........E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.....J B. Drinker, '03
Manager................W. W. Pusey, 2nd, '02
Assistant Manager......C. C. Morris, '04
Captain..................J. L. Stone, '02

Musical:
President................E. E. Trout, '02
Leader....................C. L. Seiler, '02

Tennis:
President................J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President..........A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary...............A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer...............H. J. Cadbury, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President................A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President.........R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary...............S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer...............E. E. Trout, '02

CLASSES.

1902:
President...............C. L. Seiler
Vice President..........E. E. Trout
Secretary...............J. J. Barclay
Treasurer...............A. G. H. Spiers

1903:
President..............J. B. Drinker
Vice President..........A. G. Dean
Secretary..............S. N. Wilson
Treasurer...............H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President...............C. N. Sheldon
Vice President..........H. N. Thorq
Secretary...............A. W. Kratz
Treasurer...............W. T. Hilles

CLUBS.

Campus:
President................W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.....C. R. Cary, '02

Manufacter of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL
...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ALBERT H. Savery,
ARCHITECT,
1115 STEPHEN GIRARD BLDG., PHILA.

Don't Read This

says a sign along the Reading railway. Yet if you didn't read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the "case for those terrible corns" up to our own "Hair Tonic."

Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully, always accurately and always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work.

All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smokers—we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobaccos. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be

THE HAVERTFORD PHARMACY

CHAS. W. MILLER,  
MANUFACTURER OF

Choice Confections,

Branch... — Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.
RAH! RAH! RAH! CAM-E-RAH!

If you haven't got one, it's time you were getting in the swim, and the proper place to purchase Cameras, Kodaks, Lenses, Dry Plates, Card Mounts, Chemicals, &c., &c., is at

1226 Arch Street, Philadelphia

of W. P. BUCHANAN

NO JUNK at $3.98!

For Flash Lights use LUXO Best of all. King of Flash Powders.

We have the greatest Dollar Backgrounds on earth. Send for illustrated circular.

PINE BROS.

Manufacturing

© © Confectioners

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, Etc.

Artistic Painting and Wall Decorating

Class Spoon and Cane Ornamenting a Specialty

W. J. Baldwin

Rosemont, Pa.

Spalding's FOOT BALL GOODS

GLOVE AND WRIST SUPPORTER

Designed by H. B. CONIBEAR,

Trainer, University of Chicago.

The back of the hand is protected by a piece of sole leather and any strain to the wrist is avoided by leather strap supporter, which forms the upper part of the glove. The glove does not interfere with the free use of the hand, and those in use last season were highly commended by the players. Made for right or left hand.

Our new style Foot Ball Pants have Cane Strips for protection of thighs.

Foot Ball Belts

Shin Guards

Head Harness

And everything necessary for the equipment of a foot ball player.

Spalding's Official Foot Ball Guide for 1901,

Edited by Walter Camp. Price, 10¢.s.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

NEW YORK.

CHICAGO.

DENVER.

Handsome Catalogue of Foot Ball and all Athletic Sports free to any address.
Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets,
Slazenger and W. D.
Tennis Balls,
J. & D. Clark's
Golf Clubs and
Musselburgh Balls,
Canoes,
Fine Fishing Tackle.

GENERAL
...OUTING GOODS...

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East
Shirts, 10c.
Towels Free, when accompanied by other goods.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

Heraldry and Genealogy
Coats of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.

1318 Chestnut St. Take—the—Elevator
THE HAVERTFORDIAN

J. F. GRAY
29 SOUTH 11TH ST...
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.'
TRADE MARK
ATHLETIC AND
GOLF GOODS

H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FILBERT STS
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

Phone Connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.
..CONFECTIONER..
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougé, Ornaments.
Telephone 12 — — ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore * Upholstery.
Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling,
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.
Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

HAVERFORD * COLLEGE * BARBER * SHOP
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.
Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.
ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
105 Fifth Ave., New York 412 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis
515 Cooper Bldg., Denver 4 Evans Bldg., Oakland, Pa.
203 Michigan Blvd., Chicago 555 St. James Bldg., Los Angeles
420 Parrott Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL
Coal 22.40 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE
Telephone No. 8

FOR
SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
GO TO
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

Books IN THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT
all current publications are sold at
a discount from publication prices
of 25 per cent. or more. A large stock of rare
and fine books kept constantly on hand.

Stationery THE LATEST AND MOST
correct forms, both of the
highest grades and of the
less expensive qualities, supplied at lower prices
than elsewhere.

Engraving Done in the Newest
AND BEST STYLES

HENRY T. COATES & Co., Publishers,
1222 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
WORRY WASTES MAN POWER.
The right Belt Dressing saves worry; it also saves horse-power, and it saves belts.

THE RHoadS LEATHER BELT PREServer
DOES ALL THESE.

J. E. RHoadS & SONS,
239 Market Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Importers
of
Woolens
and
Makers
of
Gentlemen's
Garments.

Wm. ZINDEL & Geo.
....Tailors
WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,
1026 AND 1028 RACk ST., PHila.,
MANUFACTURER OF
...Paints and Painting Material...
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
WRITE for prices if interested.

New Sweaters...
Colors—Golf Red, Gray, White.
Other colors to order.
PRICE, $4.00

JACOB REED'S SONS,
Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

The Leading Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila,
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.

PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

JOHN P. MILLER....
Men's Furnisher.
Collars and Neckwear—latest styles,
52 NORTH 12TH STREET,
Opposite Reading Terminal.
President Sharpless in the Faculty notes are an assurance. The incoming Freshman class is nearly thirty per cent. larger than last year and promising. It should make a decided impression on the college. Changes in the faculty, some of them temporary, are rather more numerous than heretofore. After a successful year: Dr. Goddard hands over the department of philosophy to Dr. Jones, who returns from the Harvard graduate school. Dr. Saunders leaves us with well-wishes for his work at Syracuse, Professors Gifford and Ladd for a profitable and enjoyable year of study in their chosen fields. To those who are to fill the vacant chairs, Dr. Ebeling, Dr. Rhoads, '93, and W. W. Comfort, '94, we extend the heartiest welcome. It is a pleasure, more than ordinary, to greet two Haverford graduates who return after several years to join the ranks of the faculty. The desire of the editors of The Haverfordian is that the prosperity so generally prevalent may not be found wanting in the columns of the college monthly.

SUMMER has fled, the autumn days are at hand, and Haverford has entered upon another academic year. Little change is to be noted on hall and campus save that which the season brings, though verily the turf seems softer, the foliage mellower, the breezes balmier than at our departure some three months ago. All the old landmarks are here with another stately comrade added to their unbroken ranks—the Edward B. Conklin memorial gate.

That our academic standard is suffering not even the standstill that savors of retrogression, the comments of
The present seems a most opportune season for the appearance of such an article. Foot ball is the game of all games in which we are most liable to stifle within us the "true spirit of sport." Only if such individual spirit is kept alive and becomes truly indicative of the college sentiment, whether victories be many or few, can the season truly be termed successful. We recommend that this article, written from such a manly point of view, be carefully read by Haverford undergraduates, the old men as well as the new.

ALTHOUGH it is as yet too early to venture any definite opinion or prognosis as to the merits of our foot ball team this year, yet judging from its work so far, Haverford's team should rank well up to the average of the elevens of past years.

Of last year's five centre men, Wood only is missing. Cadbury is the most prominent candidate for his position. With the experience gained last year his work should show a decided improvement, as he is considerably heavier than a year ago.

Reeder, Grant, Cookman, Bausman and Scattergood are the leading end candidates, with the chances rather favoring the first two on account of their longer experience. Positions in the back field are still uncertain and may require frequent changes before a winning combination is developed. Jones and Hopkins, both of the Freshman class, are showing up well and rapidly mastering the points of the game.

As individuals the team is doing nicely, but for experience and veteran players their exhibition of team work especially interference is not all it should be. The line men also are rather slow at tackling and getting off, and the whole team is rather slow and listless, due mainly to the warm weather. These faults should and will be remedied or eradicated in the course of a few weeks.

The scrub is unusually strong, both physically and numerically, and contains more than the customary quantity of potential Varsity material.

A new method of awarding the Philip C. Garrett theme prize was adopted last spring by the English department. In former years the basis of award was a selection of four short themes from the year's work, for which the new arrangement substitutes a single literary essay upon a character of some prescribed novel. We therefore desire to establish the custom of publishing each year the successful paper, as the literary standard of excellence for the two lower classes.

TWO forms of athletics predominate at Haverford, in spring-time cricket, in autumn football. In these all Haverfordians wax most enthusiastic, our prowess in these determines largely Haverford's athletic reputation. At a college of moderate size an equal amount of attention cannot be bestowed on all recognized forms of sport. Such a dispersion of energy would invite failure. Much more to be avoided, however, is the other extreme—that of ultra-specialization in sports. One or even two forms of sport will seldom attract a large majority of the student body; hence the attempt to force all to adapt themselves or forebear works injustice. Furthermore it dampens the enthusiasm which those affected would normally exhibit toward the more popular game at some critical moment when the support of the whole college is needed. No such condition yet exists among us, but even tendencies that are thoroughly beneficial in themselves may result viciously unless duly restrained.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

There are certain customs indelibly printed upon the pages of Haverford history. These customs are the result of the unwritten law of the student body. As time has passed, there is a weeding-out process of the undesirable, and a firmer impress of the healthy; hence a code which is unquestionably the guide to the incoming classes for studies, athletics and conduct in general about the college. The good old academic standard, which has made Haverford what she is, and which exercises gentle but firm sway over her sons, has moulded these customs and put the finishing touches to a system of college ethics which is second to none.

Far be it from us to say that the attitude of the incoming class is too independent of these college prerogatives. Rather let it be a warning that the assumption of too great instrumentality in college matters is both improper for a Freshman class and detrimental to the real interests of the college. The rights of the upper classes are not to be encroached upon; faculty legislation is not to be questioned; and the freedom from restraint which characterizes the transition period from school to college must not give the student too great an idea of his own importance. We congratulate the Freshman class on the enthusiasm and energy of their actions, but reiterate the warning that it is better to observe and learn from the accumulations of past wisdom than to build castles which are doomed to premature condemnation from faculty and undergraduates.

THE TRUE SPIRIT OF SPORT.

We have heard this afternoon that this splendid new gymnasium which we are opening to-day was the gift of the Alumni of Haverford and her friends. We are proud that this is true and they have responded nobly, and have given her such a building. But it should not be left unsaid, with this praise to her sons, that all this has been made possible by one man, that what we open here to-day is due in conception, in plan, in development, and in execution from start to finish to the untiring zeal and careful thought of our beloved President Sharpless.

It is my intention to-day to speak of the true spirit of sport, that old spirit which we Alumni have been taught in this dear place, which has made possible this great testimonial of our love for Haverford, and which it is our wish she should continue to teach and stand for in the days to come.

Everyone loves the true spirit of sport. There is something in our natures that it appeals to and we are instinctively drawn to it. We love the free spirit that dares to battle against difficulties, we love the spirit of fair play, we love the spirit that never says die. And from the earliest times these qualities which show themselves in sport have commanded the admiration and love of men. The Greeks almost made it part of their religion; they honored their Olympic victors, they loved the great old heroes of their times. And we love them, too—Jason, Perseus, Theseus, Achilles and all of Homer’s heroes. And then, of later time, we love that Viking spirit of the North, of adventure and of exploration; we love the jousts and quests of Arthur’s knights, their honor and their faith, we love the good Crusaders’ zeal; we love the courage and resolve of Marco Polo, Columbus, Magellan, La Salle; and then no less we love the dauntless spirit of our pioneers from whom we are sprung.

There is something in this spirit, whenever found, which after all is simply the true sporting spirit, that appeals to man. And more or less, in proportion as the characters of history and of fiction have
possessed that spirit, have they been the ones to interest mankind and to endear themselves to our hearts.

What is this spirit of true sport that belongs in every game, and, we may add, in every struggle? I take it that it is a combination of these few characteristics—the love of fair play, the willingness to make a struggle against difficulty and to do our best in it, the accepting manfully the result as it comes, and the being a gentleman throughout.

Men have not always had the same view of fair play that we now have. For when we think of Achilles being vulnerable in every point except the heel by which his mother held him when she dipped him into the Styx, we cannot help wondering why it was difficult at all for him to be a hero and wherein lay the glory of all his exploits and adventures. It was simply because in those old days they looked at things differently; they felt that any advantage that a man could get possession of was honorable and fair. A man who fought could even arm his knuckle-joints with brass. And so it was with Arthur, who with the charm of his good sword “Excalibur” was always sure to win. The old idea was not to make a fair fight and let the better man win, but, from fear of the result, to insure winning at any hazard.

To make a fair fight—that is the first and most important feature of the spirit of true sport. The chances must be equal, and then, and then only, may all be done for victory. And furthermore, not only must there be fair play, but one must have the desire to promote fair play to really be a sportsman. It is not merely the keeping of the rules of the game, but it is the spirit behind all that makes it impossible for us to break them. This great principle runs through the requirements of all the range of sport. Even in fishing there are certain hooks and tackle that, precluding a fight at all and much more a fair fight, are never used by sportsmen. We scorn and even prohibit by our laws, that mean trick of luring fish at night by glare of flaming torch to the boatside and then scaring them outright. And then we remember too, the player who tries to work in a blow unseen by the umpire, and we know that that man has no right to play the game of football, having never learned its manly lesson of fair play.

Of course this looseness as to playing the game quite fairly is directly due to that old fallacy that you must win—and therein lies the trouble. For the instant that the winning is raised above the playing, then the wrong motive rules the game. We cannot imagine a true fisherman, for instance, filling his boat full up with fish just for the sake of his success, or a true hunter laying low a buffalo from the window of his train, or shooting alligators from the steamer’s deck just for the winning. Such pot-hunters as these, who shoot at anything they come across, having more regard to the killing of the game than to the rules which regulate the sport, have long since been barred out of sportsmen’s ranks. And no more can the athlete, who competes with men under the same great laws of sport’s contest, run only for the sake of his prize, or for gold, or silver, or a cup, or a championship. He runs or ought to run, because he loves the sport. or sport needs no reward but its own self. And then, if prizes come, the tokens of success, they fall into their proper place and stand as fit memorials to tell us what we’ve done. But then they’re not the thing, it’s only trying to win that makes the game worth while. And so the sporting spirit gives us as our motto, “Always play to win, but never for the winning.”

Yes, always to win, because that means to do our best. And here we have that other feature of true sport—the willingness to make a struggle and to do our best in it. To encounter any odds, to go into the venture whenever there is a fighting chance, and once in to carry the
thing through, to play the game out and do our best to the bitter end—this is the spirit of true sport. One cannot help wondering what Achilles must have thought of himself, when, having been a leader in the siege of Troy, because his slave was taken from him, he sulked upon the beach, and gave vent to his now famous wrath, and checked the action of the Grecian hosts. Surely that was not good sport. No matter what his personal grievances might have been, when once he had gone into the game, he ought not to have sulked, but should have carried the thing through. There is the lesson—to carry the thing through, to play the game out, not to give up because things go wrong.

After all the sporting spirit is this determination to always do our best in any struggle. If it is in football, and the chances look dark and the odds seem against us, the sporting spirit tells us to make an uphill fight, and to stick at it till the end. If it is in golf and we've gone to pieces at one hole, the sporting spirit tells us not to sulk, but to play our best game at the next. Or if it is in our game of cricket, it means doing our best every instant of the game, being keen and on edge for the catch that's sure to come to him who's ready, and it means batting at our best, as that good team in England did last summer, right down to the eleventh man. And sometimes I think this willingness to make a struggle against difficulties finds a splendid outlet in that noble form of sport for energetic men—mountaineering, still in its infancy in this country, but old upon the other side. For to him who has sought for days, as it may be, to find the vulnerable point of some great mountain peak, and has toiled up its lower slopes and over its glaciers, has slowly worked his way up the rocky peak itself, round obstacles or over them, out on some ridge or up a couloir, and then has stood at last upon the highest point and gazed out beyond, to him, I say, there comes a mighty thrill of the contest that makes him know that he has done his best and overcome.

And then when the contest is all over, the sporting spirit says again to take the result manfully as it comes whatever it may be. Not to sulk or make excuses to ourselves because we've lost, is what it says; for we have done our best and that is all that anyone can do.

And on the other hand, if we should win, we must always remember that courtesy to a worthy adversary after a victory, is esteemed one of the essentials of the true sporting spirit. Achilles did not feel this when he dragged Hector's body round the walls of Troy; nor did England feel this when she put Napoleon on St. Helena. But that has changed, and now to a true sportsman, gentlemanners and generosity to an opponent are just as natural and just as inherent as any form of exultation or of discourtesy is unnatural and repulsive.

The whole spirit of what I have been trying to say is, I think, beautifully summed up in the few words of an old English song. I can never forget the impression that it made upon me when I first heard it, and I am going to ask you to pardon one personal allusion. It was after that delightful day of cricket at Eton in '96, out upon that old field quite like our own. We had been dining with the headmaster in the college hall, and had come out onto the master's seat upon the Thames; the moon was shining over Windsor Castle on the other side, and out on the river glided by the lighted floats with singers on them; the Eton Glee Club was in the middle of that glorious old "Eton Boating Song," and then they took up the strains of this other song that has always meant so much to every one of us who heard it:

"Always do your best, Never mind the rest, The game's the thing, The game's the thing."

One of the best parts of this whole training of sport is that we are learning all the while the rules of the great game
of life itself. For life is but a game, and
in it there is the fair and there is the un-
fair thing. And when we leave our col-
lege games and go outside, we find that
some men play this game with rules not
quite so fair as ours. Then it is that
the same old sporting spirit says to us
"play fair, play honestly." If, as the
saying is, "we hold the whip handle,
and can use it, the sporting spirit says
"do not;" when we see that we can beat
down the wages of our men, we hear
again the old familiar cry "fair-play."
Yes, fair-play in sport becomes and
learns honesty in life.

And in the matter of the struggle and
the effort and the winning, let us ever
remember that our sporting motto, "Al-
ways play to win, but never for the win-
ning," grows into its greatest counter-
part in life that Browning gives us—
"'Tis not what man does that exalts
him, but what man would do."

"What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me."

And after the game, when the loss
must be taken manfully or the victory
generously, we hear those words of
Thackeray:—

"Who misses or wins the prize,
Go, lose or conquer as you can,
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.""

And there is one further lesson in
sport. It is that you must train, you
must work, you must practice, you
must sacrifice yourself to the purpose
in hand. So it was when they came to
choose an inscription for Soldier's Field
at Harvard, that they selected those
magnificent lines of Lowell that teach
that devotion to an ideal is not only
man's duty, but his very life itself:—

"'Tis man's perception to be safe,
When for the truth he ought to die."

And Haverford stands for all this.
When we felt the power of that old Eng-
lish song, it was not that this deeper
meaning of true sport was new to us,
or that we must have gone to Eton to
learn it; it was only that in this new
form it took hold of the kindred feeling
already there within us, and made us
know more strongly than we ever knew
before, that after all that was the les-
son of this dear Alma Mater. Whether
in sport or out of sport, her teaching to
her sons has always been to play the
game out, to play it fairly, ever to do
one's best, and ever to be a gentleman.
And to many of us there comes at this
time, the tender memory of one who did
thus truly learn her lesson, who until
recently was one beloved amongst us,
living his short life nobly, deeply and
unselfishly—I refer to Edward B. Conk-
lin.

Others of her sons have learned her
lesson too, and so there's handed down
from year to year a rich heritage of sport
that not a single Haverfordian will
ever dare or wish to change. When one
has lived four years among these trees,
and played out there upon that field,
and caught the spirit of our college
game, to him there is no need of saying
"play fair," for he does that instinctive-
ly. We'd rather lose a dozen Swarth-
more games than win a single one un-
fairly.

We have no eligibility rules because
we do not need them, and because we
do not want them. For men do not come
here to simply play in games. For sixty
years and more Haverford has played
as her college game cricket—that dear-
est of all sports to us, that sport in
which, as the old saying has it, "no sel-
fish, conceited, lazy, or irritable man
can be a first-class player," and which
Teaches men to play at sports as though
they were part of the great Kingdom of
Honor, which they are. And out of sixty
years of this has grown at Haverford a
spirit of true sport, which everyone who
has played has felt.

We are here to-day to open this new
building, which is devoted to sport and
which is the gift of Haverford's sports-
men, in the broadest meaning of that
word. But before we start its use, shall
we not first of all dedicate it to this higher spirit of true sport, which has its place beside those other spirits of our college life, which stand behind it all? And as they lead through culture, friendship, scholarship and all that Ha-
verford holds dear, to something back of them, so may this spirit alone, but all that sport can teach. And as to these old trees and to these halls already here, we add this new one to the group, may they all join and teach as heretofore the higher spirit of this place—which makes a manly Christian man, and rears him up to see in life a something in it all toward which to strive as with a sportsman's zeal, and with this motto for his life, to quote our conquering poet once again:—

"Let a man contend to the uttermost
For his life's set prizes, be it what it will,
* * * * * * * * *
And the sin I impute to each frustrate ghost:
Is—the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin,"

And with the true sportsman's opti-
mistic hope, that while he climbs that highest, longest, hardest mountain peak of all, which looms up from the start, one's self—that then he may not faint, but he as Browning says,

"Who never turned his back but marched
breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed though right were worsted,
Wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
better,
Sleep to wake."

**FACULTY DEPARTMENT.**

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

COLLEGE opened on the 24th inst. with 125 students. Of these 37 were Freshmen. It is interesting to note the increase in the number of Freshmen since the examination system was adopted. This has been in operation for three years, and the numbers have been 27, 30 and 37 respectively. We have therefore practically recovered the lost ground in point of numbers of four years ago, and are on a more satisfac-
tory and reputable basis.

The additions to the faculty this year include, (1) Dr. Herman Ebeling, Ph. D., of Johns Hopkins University, and for a number of years Professor of Greek in Miami University. He takes the work of Professor Gifford during his year's absence in Europe; (2) William W. Com-
fort, who is to have charge of Ro-
mane Languages, including ultima-
tely Italian, Spanish and French. This year he offers, in addition to the previous courses, one of Advanced French and one of Spanish. Since his connection with the college as instructor in French three years ago, he has been engaged in study in Europe in his special field; (3) Edward Rhoads, '93, who has also taken his Doctor's degree at Johns Hop-
kins' University, has been for two years instrutor in Physics in Worcester Technical Institute, and has, during the past year, been studying in Cambridge, England. He takes the place in Physics made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Saunders, who has accepted a position in Syracuse University.

Prof. Ladd will spend the year at Chi-

cago University engaged in Biblical study.

Various improvements to our build-
ings and grounds were carried through during the summer vacation. A stone road was made to the front of the Gym-


nasmum and from the head of Maple avenue around Barclay Hall to the north end. The money for this—about $1,500—was appropriated by the Board. The old gymnasium has been cut into two rooms, the north one of which will be used for an electrical laboratory and the other for a large lecture room. The latter has been fitted with chairs and
THE CHARACTER OF BECKY SHARP.

(Sophomore Prize Theme.)

THACKERAY'S "Vanity Fair" contains no more interesting creation than the character of Becky Sharp. Her spirit Breathes in every page of the story. The author has, it is true, portrayed with consummate skill a remarkably great number of minor characters, every one of whom reveals some phase of human nature, and seldom do we find a writer so successful in bringing before us exaggerated prototypes of the many people with whom we meet. The weak, over-affectionate Amelia, the awkward, chivalrous Dobbin, and all the host of loser players in this marvelous "puppet show" remind us, indeed, of like characters in real life. Yet, notwithstanding the boldness with which the novelist has painted all his minor characters, he is still able to flash forth, conspicuous among all, the wily enchantress, the persecuted child of the actress and the artist, the ephemeral queen of English society, Becky Sharp.

Whatever faults she may have had, however much we may heap scorn upon the poor misguided girl whose selfish ambition knew no bounds, we can never lose sight of the strength of her personality. If the vividness of Thackeray's imaginative portrayal introduces her to us as worthy of more than passing attention, the force of her character keeps her before us and produces upon us a lasting impression. Little do we care for her personal appearance. All this fades away before the powerful fascination of her personality, leaving naught but a lingering suggestion of "baleful green eyes."

The chief interest of the book may be said to center in the story of Becky's ups and downs in society. She saw people about her slaves to hypocrisy: "cowards in vice and simpletons in virtue;" and she despised them. She formed her conception of right and lived in accordance with it. For her right was anything which aided her own advancement. To attain her goal she exerted all her talents and charms, utterly disregarding the suffering which she might occasion others in her zeal for self. Her discontented and dissatisfied nature rebelled against the fancied maltreatment of her early life, and, imagining that her ac-
quaintances were constantly seeking to disclose the low condition of her par-entage, she ever sought to hide this fact. Thus handicapped, she entered the conflict.

Her aim was at first something indefinite, but it sufficed for an end. With the blind desire to rise to a loftier position, she contended for the love,—and the money, as well,—of Jos. Sedley and met her first defeat. Yet, undismayed by the repulse, Becky now cast off the burden of her few virtues and went forth unencumbered to do battle for a higher prize and to conquer. Rawdon Crawley became her victim, but still she was not satisfied. For, contrary to her expectations, her plans for obtaining Miss Crawley's fortune failed and Becky was reduced to the necessity of "living on nothing a year." In this struggle, duty to her friends, to her husband, nat-ural affection for her own child,—all were forgotten. Though at first she was able to feel pity for a suitor whom she must reject, though she was able to return the warm devotion of a self-denying friend, though she could bring herself to have some love for a man who might by marrying her assist in her struggle for influence, at last even these frag-ments of a soul were lost and her after life is guided only by the dictates of her crafty and versatile mind. Through Rawdon's gambling with George Os-borne, she robs Amelia of the comforts of life. By lies innumerable she draws upon the slender resources of the most faithful of Miss Crawley's servants. Slow and steady is her advance until she reaches the pinnacle of her glory. And then the crash.

Overthrown by her own machinations, all the fruit of her labor lost in a day, Becky seems in a hopeless case. But not even in such a catastrophe does she give up in despair. The mangled ser-pent raises herself for a last frantic ef-fort to outdo her foes. If her smiles can maintain her in prosperity, her tears are ready to save her in misfortune. She begins the battle anew, bringing into play that wonderful quality which had kept her so long with the "cream" of so-ciety and enabled her to appear at equal advantage with the best in that select circle. At no place in the book does this power of adaptation appear more strikingly than in the scene with the German students. For them she has one kind of entertainment, for Jos, who lumbers in while they are leaving, she is ready instantly to prepare another. And thus, by her winning manner and her tearful protestations of innocence, she ingrains herself in the good graces of that foolish nurslng whose cowardice she had used but a short time before for her own enrichment. With him she re-mains until his death, and, taking what little he has left behind, she returns to work for the church. Her day is past. The busy active world is no more the field of her endeavor and intrigue. The spiteful little governor has run her course, has shone forth the "beau ideal" of feminine wickedness, has been generous and noble when convenient, and now lapses into a state of semi-repentance.

Becky was not "an imp from the lower world." Her life was a series of applica-tions of successful effort. True it may be that her vices are such as to preclude all possibility of finding her original anywhere in real life. But, as in the most realistic fiction, there is in "Van-ity Fair" some exaggeration of natural conditions. Thackeray perceived the mockery and superciliousness of the so-ciety of his day, its corruption and depravity, and in Becky he presented the ideal character for which the slaves of sham society in their blindness were seeking. "Here, reader," he said, "is a woman. Do you wish to succeed by deceit? Behold her success. Would you attain a lofty position in the circles of the select? Forget others, remember self, and her reward is yours." Thus does the novelist speak to the men of his time by the character of Becky Sharp. He is pessimistic, we may ac-
knowledge freely, but his pessimism is of the healthy type,—that which declares dissatisfaction with the defects in present conditions and strives to exert a moral influence for improvement. As the chief character through whom Thackeray endeavors to effect his purpose, Becky is a wonderful creation.

But, irrespective of the didactic value of her character, there is the purely artistic merit. Considered in this light, also, she is entitled to our admiration. The character which shows strength, energetic effort, courage in defeat and the desire to overmaster difficulties, cannot though it be that of a friend incarnate, fall short entirely of our respect. Man, indeed, must regard such creatures with little less than awe. Milton’s Satan, rebel and blasphemer as he is, does not receive at our hands unalloyed condemnation. And this because he has an end and is courageous in his effort to attain it. Becky had a courage which was inspired by a similar spirit. Shall we then refuse her a like respect? Mere acknowledgement of the novelist’s genius should compel some admiration, but the power of Becky’s mind itself commands respect.

The character of Becky Sharp, then, as manifested by the struggle of her life, may be studied from two points of view. If we regard her as a revelation to early 19th century society of its false ideal, we must bear witness to her importance. If we consider her as a grand specimen of the working of a mind of cleverness and intelligence, unhindered by a soul, we shall perceive in the multitude of her vices and the versatility of her talents the character of “the greatest woman in fiction.”

EXTREMES.

Waters idly laps the prow
Satire gently fills the air,
Marble boat on marble sea,
Notus,—chin in air.

Round the headland comes the squall,
Scuppers under dips the boat,
Straining all her snow-white sail;
Watch her bravely float!

Past the squall and past the breeze,
Marble boat on marble sea,
Captain swearing at the helm;
Hope and charity!

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

FEW if any of the commencements which Haverford has had in the past fifty-eight years have been more successful than that held on the fourteenth of last June. In spite of the threatening weather, the attendance of a large and enthusiastic number of friends and relatives of the graduates and students was not prevented. Groups of gayly dressed ladies, with here and there a sombrely attired dame who still clung to the severe simplicity of the Friends, mingled with the graduates and younger students all about the college.

Shortly after ten o’clock a procession of graduates and undergraduates, headed by President Sharpless and the faculty marched across the quadrangle and took its place in Alumni Hall. Then President Sharpless arose to make his introductory remarks before
THE HAFERFORDIAN.

89

a hall filled to overflowing by curious and interested friends of the college. Among other things the President said:

"It is an anomaly of college life that its strongest and most real elements do not get into print. The contests, athletic, forensic and disciplinary, the exciting or the disagreeable, find their many readers, and, more especially in the boyish mind constitute the chief delights of college existence. The schoolboys themselves are apt to be either drunk with delight over a victory or in the depths of despair in the face of defeat, and they look forward with expectancy to the same absorbing alternation in the larger life they hope to enter. They ought to find that back of the life mirrored in the newspapers is a better and quieter life, which is the real preparation for great careers; that the physical sinks into its proper obscurity in the presence of the intellectual; that ultimate ideals are not found on the ball field, but in the lecture-room and the library, and that one-fifth of a second in a quarter-mile race or one point in a football game is not the only goal which makes life worth living.

"In the year which ends to-day we cannot but congratulate ourselves that the sober, unpublished life of the college has been satisfactory. Intellectual ideals have been kept to the front in the great majority of the students. The word student itself has not been a misnomer. If we look back a few years the most striking improvement has been in the upper quarter of the class. Whether or not the other three-quarters have developed as they should I do not know, but I am sure that the best of our undergraduates are working with a purpose and zeal which has not always been known.

"This result is an illustration of what can be done in a small college by persistent effort in a given direction. A thousand students have a great inertia, but a hundred are plastic and mobile. A few years ago some of us were troubled about what seemed rather moderate standards in the upper part of the college, and various remedies were set on foot. I think the most effective of those has been the 'Corporation Scholarships.' These scholarships of $300 each (sixteen in number—four to each class) are given yearly to the best on the mark list. They are thus certificates of merit, and are as much desired by the young man who is able to transfer the money to a less fortunate brother, as by those whose presence in college is only made possible by their reception. They have to be won year by year, and to have merited them successively for four years is no mean testimony to ability and hard work."

President Sharpless also referred to the building of the $30,000 gymnasium and the donation of $65,000 for the purpose of extending the study of Biblical Literature. At the close of his address degrees and prizes were announced for the following men:

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Clarence Walton Bankard, Ellis Yarnall Brown, Jr., Howard Valentine Bullinger, John Warder Cadbury, Jr., William Edward Cadbury, James Keyser DeArmond, Aaron Lovett Dewees, Alfred Edgar Freeman, William Orville Mendenhall, Clement Orestes Meredith,


BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Clifton O'Neal Carey, William Collins Rossmassler, Calvin Cicero Rush,
Lawrence Washburn DeMotte,    William Wayne Wirgman,
William Howard Kirkbride,    Arthur Ralston Yearsley.
Walter Mellor,                

MASTER OF ARTS.
Charles Henry Carter,    John Darlington Carter, 
John Pim Carter,          

PRIZES.
The Haverford Fellowship ($500) for 1901-1902 awarded to
Howard Valentine Bullinger.
The Alumni Prize in Composition and Oratory ($50) awarded to
William Pyle Philips.
Honorable Mention—George John Walenta, Edgar Howard Boles,
The Everett Society Medal for Oratory for Sophomores and Freshmen, awarded to
Harry Anthony Domincovich.
The John B. Garrett Prizes for Systematic Reading for Juniors, awarded to
First Prize ($40.00)......................John Sharpless Fox.
Second Prize ($30.00).....................Richard Mott Gummere.
Third Prize ($20.00).....................Not awarded.
Fourth Prize ($10.00)....................William Collins Longstreth.
The Class of 1896 Prizes in Latin and Mathematics for Sophomores and Freshmen awarded to
Latin ($10.00) ..............Henry Joel Cadbury, Harry Anthony Domincovich.
Mathematics ($10.00) ..............Henry Joel Cadbury.
Honorable Mention—S. Norman Wilson, George Pierce.
The Philip C. Garrett Prizes awarded to
Senior Mathematics ($10.00) .......William Orville Mendenhall, Walter Hallock Wood.
Senior or Junior Biology ($10.00) ...... Percival Nicholson.
Sophomore Themes ($10.00) ............. Harry Anthony Domincovich.
Freshman Latin ($10.00) .............. Carl Noyes Sheldon.
Freshman Greek ($10.00) .............. Carl Noyes Sheldon.
Honorable Mention—William Mintzer Wills.
The Class of 1898 Prize in Chemistry ($10.00) for Seniors or Juniors, awarded to
Charles Reed Cary.
Seniors elected to the Phi Beta Kappa Society.
Clarence Walton Bankard,    George John Walenta,
Howard Valentine Bullinger,    Arthur Ralston Yearsley.

HONORS.
General Honors.........................Howard Valentine Bullinger.
Honors in Greek......................Clarence Walton Bankard.
Honors in Latin.......................George John Walenta.
Honors in Greek and English.........Howard Valentine Bullinger.
Honors in English...................Ellis Yarnall Brown, Jr.
Honors in Biology....................Aaron Lovett Dewees.

Professor Franklin H. Giddings, Ph. D., of Columbia University, made a short address to the graduates, in which he impressed upon them the value of truth and courage in any career which they might choose for themselves. "Whether in the case of the lawyer pleading an unpopular cause, or in that of the doctor treating a dangerous disease, or in that of the newspaper man or the politician, truth and courage are indispensable to success."

After the commencement exercises luncheon was served, followed by a reception and reunion. Cricket prizes were distributed to those having the best scores, and the best batting and bowling averages for the year.
ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Ex-'51. Joseph Hoag Atwater died at his home, Anthony, R. I., on June 17th, 1901. He was born, the son of Mead and Huldah Hoag Atwater, on February 27th, 1825. During the term of 1849-50 he was at Haverford in the double role of student and assistant teacher, but leaving during the latter year he continued for some time his professional career, but later upon entering business he became successful as the inventor of the Atwater Newspaper File. He was married in 1852 to Elizabeth A. Harkness and in 1886 to Ellen M. Babcock. At the time of his death he was Recorded Minister of the Society of Friends.

Ex-'58. On June 12th James Wood delivered an address to the graduating class of the training school for nurses at the Frankford Asylum for the Insane.

'84. On July 22nd, 1901, after a long illness William Henry Gummere passed away at Burlington, N. J. He was born in Philadelphia on the 3rd of May, 1864, the son of William and Martha Gummere. He entered Haverford in 1880, where his genial disposition and manly character immediately won him the esteem of his fellows. Having completed a special course in mathematics he left college in 1883 and entered the National Bank of Northern Liberties, Philadelphia. For several years he acted as General Baggage Agent of the Lehigh Valley R. R. until in April, 1900, ill health preventing him from further active service. During his busy career he found time to give some play to his distinct literary ability, publishing several volumes of poems.

'85. Rufus M. Jones received the degree of M. A. at Harvard last June. He delivered a course of lectures at the Friends' Settlement for Bible Study, held at Scarborough, England, in August.

'85. Prof. Theodore Wm. Richards, of Harvard University, has been invited to fill the newly established professorship of inorganic chemistry in the University at Göttingen. The position is entirely free from routine teaching, being confined to research work with the assistance of such advanced students as may be selected. The well known pre-eminence of German scholarship in chemistry makes an invitation from that country the greater honor. It is believed that Professor Richards will not accept the position.

'88. The engagement has recently been announced of Frederick Wistar Morris, Jr., to Miss Sophia Starr, of "The Lilacs," Wyncofte, who is popular in Philadelphia society.

'89. Lindley M. Stevens is Superintendent of the Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y.

'90. John N. Guss is a prominent candidate for Republican nomination for District Attorney of Chester county, Pa. At a recent memorial service in West Chester for President McKinley, he made one of the addresses.

A M. '90. Charles E. Terrell, of New Vienna, Ohio, after an illness of almost two years, died April 15th, 1901, in his 36th year. A graduate of Wilmington College, he took the master's degree at Haverford in 1890, and was the same year married to Anna M. Harris, who, with his aged parents and little daughter, survive him. He served with efficiency as a trustee of Wilmington College, as assistant clerk of Wilmington Yearly Meeting, and as president of the Yearly Meeting Christian Endeavor.

'90. William G. Audenried is President of the Eastern Milling and Export Company, a consolidation of about twenty-five flour mills in Eastern Pennsylvania and Maryland.

'90. Edward R. Longstreth has left the firm of Maris Bros., manufacturers
of hoisting cranes, located in the southwestern part of the city and is now connected with the West Laurel Hill Cemetery Co., at 1305 Arch street, Philadelphia.

'91. David Lane Mekeel was married on September 2nd to Miss Mary A. Graff in Pittsburg, Pa., where Mr. Mekeel is engaged in engineering business.

'92. Joseph H. Dennis is chairman of the Publication Committee of the B. S. N. S. Quarterly, the official publication of the Bloomsburg State Normal School at Bloomsburg, Pa., where Mr. Dennis holds the position of head of the department of Latin.


'92. Professor Warren H. Detwiler has been unanimously elected to fill the vacancy in the chair of history and economics in the Northeast Manual Training School caused by the recent resignation of Frederick W. Speirs, Ph. D. For the past nine years Professor Detwiler has had a similar chair in the Bloomsburg State Normal School. He received the degree of Master of Arts at Haverford in 1897.

'92. Walter M. Hart received the degree of Master of Arts at Harvard last June. He is continuing his work there this year.

'93. Edward Rhoads has been appointed Instructor in Physics at Haverford College.

'93. Henry S. Todd is teacher of Latin at Friends Select School, Philadelphia.

'94. William Wistar Comfort has announced his engagement to Miss Mary Lawton Fales, of Lake Forest, Illinois. He has been appointed to the chair of Romance Languages at Haverford.

'94. Dr. George B. Dean has been spending several months in the gold mining districts of known Alaska.

'95. Samuel H. Brown and Elizabeth W. Hoopes, of West Chester, were married on June 27th.

'95. Joseph S. Evans, Jr., sailed during the summer to Vienna, Austria, to pursue advanced studies in Biology, in preparation for a medical career.

'95. Erroll B. Hay has announced his engagement to Miss Mary Goodall Bradley, of Philadelphia.

Ex-'96. After a deadlock of several months the Oxford School Board have elected from over 100 applications Maurice T. Babb as principal of their school.

'96. S. K. Brecht is with his uncle, A. E. Brecht, wholesale flour merchant, of Philadelphia.

'96. T. Harvey Haines received the degree of Ph. D. in Psychology at Harvard and has been elected assistant Professor of Psychology at the University of the State of Ohio, Columbus.

'96. J. Quincy Hunsicker, Jr., was married to Miss Helen Gheen, at West Chester on June 19th.

'97. Richard C. Brown has been appointed teacher of Latin and English at Westtown Boarding School this year.

'97. Morris B. Dean has become a partner in the firm of the Samuel E. Tatum foundry.

'97. C. H. Howson is a member of the firm of Howson & Howson, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors of Patents, Philadelphia.

'97. F. B. Jacobs as Resident Physician at the University Hospital, Philadelphia, invented and successfully employed several new methods for treatment of heat and sun strokes, during the excessive hot spell of the past summer.
'97. F. N. Maxfield has been appointed Headmaster of Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y.

'97. George M. Palmer has announced his engagement to Miss Marian Rogers, of Moorestown, N. J.

'97. Henry S. White has gone into business in High Point, N. C. He had a son born July 4th, 1901.

'98. W. W. Cadbury has returned from a tour abroad, and expects this year to complete his course in the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania.

'98. John G. Embree sailed during the summer for the Philippines where he has been appointed a teacher by the United States Educational Commission.

'98. Alfred S. Haines and Edith Hayes, of Salem, Ohio, were married last July. They will reside at Westtown, Pa.

'98. J. H. Haines is Secretary of and purchasing agent for the Haines, Jones & Cadbury Company.

'98. W. C. Janney has decided to spend another year in the West, where he will continue his law studies.

Ex-'98. Harold P. Moon was admitted to the Philadelphia Bar last February, and is now practicing law at 1530 Chestnut Street.

Ex-'98. S. R. Morgan has gone on a three weeks hunting trip in the mountains of Northern Montana.

'98. Samuel Rhoads graduated in June from the University of Pennsylvania with the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

'98. E. R. Ross is engaged to be married to Miss Maude Jones, of South Charleston, Ohio. He is still connected with the firm of Underwood & Underwood, Manufacturers of Stereographs, etc. as district field manager for New England and New York State. He expects soon to go to Calcutta, India, to manage a branch office for his firm.

'98. Fred. A. Swan has given up his dairy and restaurant business in Kansas City, and is at the head of a small mining camp at Las Palomas, Sierra County, New Mexico. He is mining copper ore in the Caballo Mountains.

'98. J. W. Taylor has “squatted” in the Little San Nicholas Canon, which is in the central part of Donna Ana, one of the Southernmost counties of New Mexico. His postoffice address is Organ, N. M. This is 60 miles to the Southeast of Swan’s mining camp. Taylor who is in the reaching business, had from last accounts five ponies and twenty-one cows with the expectation of soon obtaining more. He is just completing a one story house of brown lime-stone and mud, measuring eighteen by ten feet and invites all unmarried men to a house-warming on Christmas Day.

'99. William A. Battey was married at Leptondale, N. Y., June 27th, 1901 to Miss Rhoda A. Birdsall. Their home will be at Brooklyn, N. Y.

'99. John D. Carter received the degree of Master of Arts from Haverford June 14th. He has announced his engagement to Miss Rachel G. Alsop. He is continuing his work in chemistry at Haverford this year.

'99. Frank K. Walter has been appointed Principal of the public schools of Avondale, Pa.

'00. C. Henry Carter and John P. Carter received the degree of M. A. at Haverford last spring. The former is now studying at Harvard, the latter will be in the employ of Carter & Scattergood, Manufacturing Chemists, Philadelphia.

'oo. R. J. Burdette, Jr., has returned from a year of travel in Europe and he is now a reporter for the "Evening Bulletin."

'oo. H. S. Drinker will enter the University of Pennsylvania Law School this fall.

'oo. W. S. Hinchman has been appointed Master of English at Groton School, Groton, Mass.

'oo. W. W. Justice, Jr., after making a trip to the West to inspect the sheep ranches has returned to Philadelphia and is now in the employ of Justice, Bate-man & Company, Wool Commission Merchants.

Ex-'oo. J. A. Logan has been appointed a captain in the regular army.

'oo. S. W. Mifflin has returned to Cambridge to enter the Harvard Law School.

'oo. J. K. Moorhouse has left the Philadelphia Divinity school and is studying for the ministry at Wayne.

**CRICKET DEPARTMENT.**

*The Past Cricket Season.*

Now it is a manifest fact that the cricket season, which concluded with the college year last summer, was not one of thrilling success. Yet it is also just as clearly a manifest fact that it was not, by any means, a failure. It was what we might call a season of pleasing mediocrity with a goodly list of victories, two defeats and one draw. This record, on the face of it impresses the unknowing as being quite creditable. But be it known that one of those two defeats was administered by a team from whose hands we could bear it with the least grace, to wit, the team of the University of Pennsylvania. Moreover a double evil was accomplished on that fatal day, for all hopes of the inter-collegiate cricket championship were snatched from us when Jordan, Penn's captain, hit out the winning run and we hung our heads in sorrow. Yet we had no cause to feel deeply discouraged over the season's showing, for several hard battles were fought and won and the men played with pluck and spirit throughout. This year, with some good material entering in the Freshmen Class and nearly all the old team still in college, we should look forward to a season of success and strive with all our mights to lift the Scarlet and Black to victory.

A. C. Wood, Jr., '02.

**Matches.**

**FIRST ELEVEN.**

On June 5th the 1st XI and the next XIV played a draw, considerably in favor of the 1st XI. Wood made top score for the 1st XI, Longstreth alone reached double figures on the next XIV. The score:—

**FIRST XI.**

C. C. Morris, c. Dr. Gummere, b. Bevan... 4
F. W. Sharp, c. Dr. Mustard, b. Stork... 17
R. H. Patton, l. b. w., b. Bonbright... 5
A. C. Wood, b. Stork... 47
R. M. Gummere, c. Seiler, b. Folwell... 11
A. S. Cookman, b. Dr. Mustard... 20
L. W. Demotte, b. Cadbury... 29
H. H. Morris, c. Stork, b. Cadbury... 0
J. B. Drinker, b. Cadbury... 0
N. A. Scott, not out... 7
R. P. Lowry, not out... 7
Extras... 10

Total... 172

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>o.</th>
<th>m.</th>
<th>r.</th>
<th>w.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bevan</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>31*</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonbright</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stork</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Folwell</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Mustard</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadbury</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(*) bowled 1 no ball and 1 wide.
Dr. Gummere, b. Patton.......................... 7
Dr. Mustard, b. Patton........................... 8
A. L. Dewees, b. Patton......................... 9
W. C. Longstreth, c. sub, b. Patton........... 10
S. A. Warrington, b. Patton..................... 0
C. W. Stork, b. Wood............................ 1
W. P. Bonbright, not out......................... 4
C. L. Seiler, c. Wood, b. Patton................ 0
C. R. Cary, not out................................ 0
Extras................................................................ 1

Total (for 7 wickets)................................. 40

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>o.</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The 1st XI played their last game on June 12th. The match was the annual one with the alumni. The alumni team which was very strong, was captained by J. H. Scattergood. They were easily disposed of for 51 runs, the bowling of Patton and De Motte proving very hard to play. Scattergood made top score, with a well played 16. The wicket was very fast and the bowling good, and Haverford’s first wickets fell fast. The stand of H. H. Morris and Carter was at a critical period, and saved the game for their side. Score—

OLD HAVERFORDIAN.

E. T. Comfort, ’78, b. DeMotte.................. 8
J. W. Sharp, ’88, b. Patton...................... 4
H. P. Baily, ’90, c. Wood, b. DeMotte......... 10
T. Wistar, ’98, b. DeMotte........................ 0
J. H. Scattergood, ’96, not out............... 16
W. G. Audenried, ’96, run out.................. 1
A. L. Baily, ’78, b. Patton...................... 0
H. W. Stokes, ’87, b. Patton..................... 4
E. B. Hay, ’95, b. Patton........................ 0
E. Lycett, ’99, c. H. H. Morris, b. DeMotte... 4
Leg byes, 3........................................... 3

Total .................................................. 51

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>o.</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DeMotte</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patton</td>
<td>7.2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HAVERFORD COLLEGE FIRST XI.

C. C. Morris, b. H. P. Baily.................... 2
F. W. Sharp, l. b. w., H. P. Baily............. 5
A. C. Wood, Jr., c. Scattergood, b. H. P. Baily 12
R. M. Gummere, c. Comfort, b. H. P. Baily... 6
R. H. Patton, c. Lowry, b. H. P. Baily...... 0
A. S. Cookman, b. Comfort..................... 2
L. W. DeMotte, run out.......................... 12
H. H. Morris, b. Comfort...................... 0
C. H. Carter, not out........................... 32
D. A. Roberts, c. Comfort, b. H. P. Baily... 1
N. A. Scott, b. H. P. Baily.................... 0
Byes, 8; leg byes, 4; no balls, 1............. 12

Total .................................................. 95

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>o.</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>w</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. P. Baily</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comfort</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sharp</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OLD TIMERS AT THE WICKET.

While the first eleven was playing the old Haverfordian team, two teams of the older alumni were enjoying themselves on the third eleven grounds. There was not much cricketing science displayed, and many a ball was stopped by putting one’s foot in the way rather than taking the trouble to bend over. If a player was out in the first over the bowler was charged with a “no ball,” and the batsman allowed to go on. The limit for retiring was fixed at 15. Score:

EMLEN’S TEAM.

Brown, ’86, b. Cope.................. 2
Taylor, ’69, b. Crosman......... 4
Garrigues, ’71, b. Cope........ 0
Howland, ’72, b. Cope........... 8
Gummere, ’72, retired........ 10
Emlen, ’74, retired............ 15
Haines, ’78, not out............ 1

Total ............................................. 62

HUSTON’S TEAM.

Huston, ’72, retired............. 16
Crenshaw, ’67, b. Haines......... 2
Cope, ’69, c. Gummere, b. Emlen.. 4
Rose, ’70, retired............. 15
Cadbury, ’72, b. Haines.......... 9
Crosman, '78, retired 15
Stokes, retired 18
Downing, '72, c. Gummere, b. Huston 5

Total 85

SECOND ELEVEN

On June 8th the second XI defeated the Overbrook team on a rather poor wicket. J. Stevenson made the top score for Overbrook and Dr. Gummere for Haverford. Bevan did the best bowling for Haverford and Baines for the visitors. The score:

OVERBROOK.
W. B. Hughes, c. Cadbury, b. Stork 10
W. Churchill, b. Stork 5
T. J. Orbison, l. b. w., b. Bevan 4
J. P. Barnes, b. Bevan 0
F. Galey, b. Bevan 7
J. Stevenson, b. Bevan 30
F. B. Hancock, c. and b. Bevan 1
O. T. Barnes, b. Bevan 0
W. Reed, b. Stork 0
F. Bacon, b. Stork 10
R. Weatherly, not out 0

Extras 12

Total 72

BOWLING ANALYSIS:

Bevan 13.1 6 25 6
Stork 13 1 38 4

SECOND XI.

Dr. Gummere, run out 21
E. J. Bevan, b. Baines 11
W. E. Cadbury, c. Stevenson, b. Baines 8
W. C. Longstrecht, b. Churchill 2
A. S. Cookman, b. Baines 1
W. P. Bonbright, b. Baines 19
S. A. Warrington, b. Baines 0
J. B. Drinker, b. Hughes 9
C. W. Stork, not out 2
K. P. Lowry, b. Galey 3

Extras 19

Total 100

BOWLING ANALYSIS:

Baines 12 5 23 5
Hughes 8 1 24 1
Churchill 8 2 21 1
Bacon 2 0 9 0
Galey 1.5 0 4 2

THIRD ELEVEN.

The 3rd XI defeated the Germantown Juniors on May 30. Cary made top score for the 3rd, a patient 50. The score:

GERMANTOWN JUNIORS.
G. Priestman, b. Folwell 7
W. Kurtz, b. Folwell 0
C. Wister, not out 10
M. Shoemaker, c. Wills b. Garrett 2
T. Stoever, c. Stokes, b. Folwell 6
G. Shoemaker, c. Folwell, b. Stokes 3
H. Roberts, c. Garrett, b. Folwell 1
M. Newhall, b. Stokes 3
H. Cauffman, c. Philip, b. Folwell 3
M. Pearson, b. Stokes 9
S. Pearson, run out 1

Extras 25

Total 42

THIRD XI.
C. R. Cary, not out 50
S. Brown, b. Shoemaker 0
P. D. Folwell, c. Priestman, b. Newhall 24
G. S. Garrett, l. b. w., b. Newhall 0
E. W. Evans, c. Roberts, b. Kurtz 32
J. M. Stokes, run out 2
W. P. Phillips, c. and b. Priestman 0
H. N. Thorn, c. Shoemaker, b. Stoever 5
W. M. Wills, c. and b. Priestman 1
D. L. Burgess, b. Priestman 4
C. R. Haig, run out 3

Extras 16

Total 143

On Saturday, June 8th, the 3rd XI defeated a picked team from the Merion Cricket Club. The score:

MERION.
E. Y. Townsend, b. Folwell 3
S. A. Pool, b. Garrett 0
E. W. Sharwood, b. Folwell 0
A. G. Hare, b. Garrett 3
D. A. Newhall, c. Brown, b. Folwell 1
D. Mac Farlan, c. Wills, b. Folwell 2
J. H. Thomas, b. Garrett 11
W. L. MacCoy, run out 0
L. U. Fuller, b. Garrett 2
L. K. Bevan, b. Garrett 0
H. G. Pearce, not out 7

Extras 5

Total 34

THIRD XI.
C. R. Cary, not out 17
S. Brown, b. Townsend 7
P. D. Folwell, run out 0
G. S. Garrett, c. Fuller, b. Pool 9
E. W. Evans, c. Sharwood, b. Newhall 0
C. L. Seiler, b. Newhall 0
H. N. Thorn, b. Pool 1
C. R. Haig, c. Newhall, b. Pool 1
O. E. Duerr, b. Pool.......................... 17
W. M. Wills, c. and b. Fuller............... 4
Extras ....................................... 12

Total ........................................ 68

**Averages.**

Following are the First and Third Eleven averages:

**FIRST ELEVEN BATTING.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>H.S.</th>
<th>N.O.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>Aver.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. C. Morris</td>
<td>.9</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. C. Wood, Jr</td>
<td>.9</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Patton</td>
<td>.7</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Cookman</td>
<td>.7</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>.8</td>
<td>7*</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. W. Sharp</td>
<td>.7</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. W. DeMatte</td>
<td>.8</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. M. Guimere</td>
<td>.9</td>
<td>26*</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Carter</td>
<td>.6</td>
<td>32*</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>.1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. V. Dennis</td>
<td>.2</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Drinker</td>
<td>.4</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Morris.</td>
<td>.5</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. A. Roberts</td>
<td>.5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(*) not out.

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>L. W. DeMatte</td>
<td>.355</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Cookman</td>
<td>.95</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. C. Wood, Jr</td>
<td>.120</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Patton</td>
<td>.78</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. A. Scott</td>
<td>.157</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>.48</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Drinker</td>
<td>.24</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. M. Guimere</td>
<td>.42</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Carter</td>
<td>.18</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SECOND ELEVEN BATTING.**

(Double figures and over.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>H.S.</th>
<th>N.O.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>Aver.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. E. Cadbury</td>
<td>.5</td>
<td>33*</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>.5</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Dewees</td>
<td>.4</td>
<td>38*</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. G. H. Spiers</td>
<td>.4</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. P. Bonbright</td>
<td>.4</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. J. Bevan</td>
<td>.349</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Stork</td>
<td>.355</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**THIRD ELEVEN BATTING.**

(Double figures and over.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>H.S.</th>
<th>N.O.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>Aver.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C. R. Cary</td>
<td>.6</td>
<td>59*</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. D. Folwell</td>
<td>.2</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BOWLING ANALYSIS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Stokes</td>
<td>.8</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. D. Folwell</td>
<td>.95</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G. S. Garrett ...300 | 121 | 11 | 20  | 4  | 61-20 |
| P. Nicholson  ...108 | 62  | 5   | 7  | 4   | 86-7  |

The First Eleven—Won 5, lost 2, drew 2.
The Second Eleven—Won 5, lost none, drew 1.
The Third Eleven—Won 4, lost 1, drew 1

**Prizes.**

The cricket prizes for the season of 1901 were awarded as follows:

Colors (cap, blazer, sash and sweater), to F. W. Sharp, 1901; A. S. Cookman, 1902; R. M. Guimere, 1902; C. C. Morris, 1904.

The Cape Prize Bat for the First Eleven, to C. C. Morris, 1904, with an average of 21-9.

The Congdon Prize Ball, to L. W. DeMatte, 1901, with an average of 83-23.

The Haines Prize Fielding Belt, to C. C. Morris, 1904.

The Class of '83 Prize Bat, for the Second Eleven, to W. E. Cadbury 1901, with an average of 302-3.

The Class of '83 Prize Ball, to E. J. Bevan, with an average of 66-24.

The Class of '83 Prize Fielding Belt, to W. E. Cadbury, 1901.

The Dorian Prize Bat presented by Dr. Mustard for the highest score of the season in any scheduled match, was awarded to R. H. Patton, 1901, for his score of 76 for the Sophomores against the Juniors.

The Improvement Bat, for the Sophomore or Freshman making the greatest improvement during the year, was awarded to E. J. Bevan, 1904.

The Shakespeare Prize Bat, for the highest score of the Sophmen against the Sophomores, was awarded to P. D. Folwell, 1904, with a score of 13.

The C. R. Hinchman Prize Bat, presented for the best scoring in inter-collegiate matches, was awarded to C. C. Morris, 1904, with an average of 27.

The Christian Pfieger Prize Ball, presented for the best bowling in inter-collegiate matches, was awarded to A. S. Cookman, 1902, with an average of 5.

**Haverfordinians in Cricket.**

We have noted during the past season as in many previous ones the great prominence of Haverfordinians in local cricket and we feel that it would be fitting to publish here the names of some of the players on the various teams with a few of their best individual efforts:
THE HAVERTFORDIAN.


For Belmont C. C.—F. McAllister, '92.


For Haddonfield C. C.—A. H. Hopkins, '05.

For Moorestown C. C.—J. Stoddell Stokes, '89; (Captain); S. R. Yarnall, '92; E. R. Richie, '99; C. J. Allen, '00; D. A. Roberts, '02; A. C. Wood, Jr., '02; S. A. Warrington, Ex.'03.

On June 30th in the Philadelphia Cup match between Merion and Philadelphia, R. H. Patton, '01, playing for the former, made 28 out of the 66 runs scored by his side and took 6 wickets for 17 runs.

On July 3rd and 4th J. A. Lester, '96, playing for Merion against the Canadians, made 117 runs not out and took 6 wickets for 11 runs.

McAllister, '02, was a member of the Belmont team, which journeyed to Canada early in August.

On September 2nd Howson, '97, and Mifflin, '99, made 104 not out and 67 respectively for Radnor against Haddonfield.

On September 20th, 21st and 22nd six Haverfordians played on the team of 22 colts against the Gentlemen of England and scored altogether 148 of the 415 runs made by the whole team. Their names and scores were: A. G. Scattergood, '98, 26; F. C. Sharpless, '00, 10; R. H. Patton, '01, 19; D. A. Roberts, '02, 4; A. C. Wood, '02, 18; C. C. Morris, '04, 74. Patton took 6 wickets for 66 runs. Roberts, the wicket keeper for the team, allowed but 16 bays and made two catches and two stumps.

Nine members of the Merion Summer Eleven, which defeated Germantown on August 17, were Haverfordians.


The following were invited to represent the United States against Canada in the match to be played September 9th and 10th: J. A. Lester, '96, (Captain); A. P. Morris, '95, D. H. Adams, '96. J. H. Scattergood, '96, and C. C. Morris, '04.

Of the nine centuries scored in first class local cricket driving the past season the following five were made by Haverfordians:

June 28th—A. G. Priestman, '05, Germantown vs. Belmont (Junior Cup), 130 not out.
August 3rd and 8th—H. H. Morris, '04, Merion vs. Germantown (Philadelphia Cup), 135.
July 24th—C. C. Morris, '04, Merion Summer vs. Wissahickon, 105.

But little consolation for Haverford's defeat at the hands of the University of Pennsylvania last spring can be felt from the prominence of a Haverford alumnus in the averages of the U. of P. team for the season of 1901. In these lists as published in the "American Cricketer" of July 15th, F. C. Sharpless, '00, leads the bowling averages with 15 wickets for 72 runs and his record of 20.67 is second in the batting averages.

In the international test match between the Gentlemen of Philadelphia and the New England teams of Englishmen, played at the Merion C. C. on September 27, 28 and 30, A. P. Morris,
'95, J. A. Lester, '96, J. H. Scattergood, '06, and C. C. Morris, '04, played on the former team. Lester made top score in both innings, making 46 and 73 not out respectively. C. C. Morris made 19 and 12 in the two innings, and these two players alone scored more than half the runs made by their side.

C. C. Morris has the third best batting average of players in the Halifax Cup Contest.

COLLEGE NOTES.

College opened September 25th. The entire number of students for this year is 125, classified as follows: Graduate students, 2; seniors, 40; juniors, 19; sophomores, 27; freshmen, 37.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Phi Beta Kappa Society was held on June 11th. C. W. Bankard, H. V. Bullinger, G. J. Walenta and A. R. Yearsley, of the graduating class, were elected members.

Alumni Day was celebrated after the usual custom on the 12th of June. In the afternoon the annual cricket match between the Old Haverfordians and the college eleven took place, while two rival teams of other veterans players of the college revived memories of younger years on Walton Field. After a collation on the campus, Walter Morris Hart, of the class of '92, read an address on "The Evolution of the Short Story." This class of literature has been the special object of Mr. Hart's study for several years past and he traced its history from the rough form of Fielding's novel to the more modern and perfect expressions of Eret Harte and Guy de Maupassant.

The Senior Reception occurred on the evening of June 13th. After the production of the first scene of Shakespeare's "Hamlet," by a most successful mise the entertainment was shifted to an amusing play entitled "How Naughty One's Naughty Ones." The spoon, given annually by time-honored custom to the most popular man in the class, was then presented to William Edward Cadbury.

New hymn books have recently been purchased by the Y. M. C. A.

Foot ball practice began Monday, September 23rd, Captain Stone and Coach Minds being in charge. The schedule is as follows:

Saturday, Oct. 5.—Princeton University at Princeton.
Saturday, Oct. 12.—Franklin and Marshall, at Haverford.
Wednesday, October 16.—The Indians, at Carlisle.
Saturday, Oct. 19.—Delaware College, at Wilmington.
Wednesday, Oct. 23.—Ursinus College, at Norristown.
Saturday, Oct. 26.—Dickinson College, at Haverford.
Wednesday, Oct. 30.—Columbia University, at New York.
Saturday, Nov. 2.—Johns Hopkins University, at Haverford.
Wednesday, Nov. 6.—Jefferson Medical College, at Haverford.
Saturday, Nov. 9.—Rutgers, at Haverford.
Wednesday, Nov. 13.—Lehigh University, at South Bethlehem.
Saturday, Nov. 23.—Swarthmore College, at Haverford.

The annual cane rush between the Sophomores and Freshmen was held on the 25th of September on Walton Field. The cane-men were C. C. Morris, Perkins and Thorne, of 1904, and Jones, Hopkins and Bausman, of 1905. When the referee's whistle was blown at the expiration of four minutes and the hands on the cane counted, it was found that the Freshmen had won by the score of 12 to 11. C. C. Morris, Perkins, Sheldon, Thorne and Withers, '04; Bausman, Jones, Pearson and Scull, '05, all had two hands on the cane.

A. C. Wood, Jr., 1902, was elected captain of the cricket team for the coming season.
The Y. M. C. A. reception to new students was held in the gymnasium on September 26. President Cookman introduced as speakers: President Sharpless, Dr. Jones, Dr. Babbitt and W. W. Comfort, '94.

The annual soap slide and Freshman entertainment was held in Barclay Hall September 30th.

Recently elected officers of some of the various college organizations are as follows:

College Association:
President .................. A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President ............. A. S. Cookman, '02
Secretary .................. W. S. Bradley, '04
Treasurer .................. R. P. Lowry, '04

Athletic Association:
President .................. N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President ............. A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary .................. H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer .................. O. E. Duerr, '03

Cricket Association:
President .................. R. M. Gummere, '02
Vice President ............. A. S. Cookman, '02
Secretary .................. J. B. Drinker, '03
Treasurer .................. W. P. Bonbright, '04

Ground Committee:—R. M. Gummere, '02; A. C. Wood, '02; A. S. Cookman, '02; J. B. Drinker, '03; C. C. Morris, '04

Golf Association:
President .................. N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President ............. D. A. Roberts, '02
Secretary .................. A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer .................. H. J. Cadbury, '03

Tennis Association:
President .................. J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President ............. A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary .................. A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer .................. H. J. Cadbury, '03

Forestry Campus Club:
President .................. W. V. Dennis, '02
Honorary President ........ Miss Smith
Secretary-Treasurer ........ C. R. Cary, '02

Class of 1902:
President .................. C. L. Seiler
Vice President ............. E. E. Tront
Secretary .................. J. J. Barclay
Treasurer .................. A. G. H. Spiers

Class of 1904:
President .................. C. N. Sheldon
Vice President ............. H. N. Thorng
Secretary .................. W. T. Hilles
Treasurer .................. A. W. Kratz

EXCHANGES.

For several months a miscellaneous heap of periodicals has been gathering dust upon the editor's table. And as that ill-starred individual returns from his summer rest to the happy scenes of college memories, no more pleasant sight greets his eye than that dusty pile of college literature, promising an hour's sweet enjoyment in fields of humor, art and verse. But alas, his expectations are too high! One by one he takes the papers from their wrappers; one by one he casts them in his blazing fire. "Heu priscas fides!" The old time hair-raising narratives, Addisonian prose, flashes of wit and satire have all departed. In their stead hastily-written, padded articles on commencement events, the opening of college, statistics of the graduating and entering classes and schedules of recitations completely fill the tables of contents. The editor's fire becomes too warm with its excess of fuel. The Georgetown College Journal, the Harvard Lampoon, and a few others, his old friends, he allows to remain on his table. The rest he consigns to a fiery grave, fearful lest Willie Green-tresh should spy them, and greenly thinking college papers all alike, should scorn the Haverfordian. So meditates the Exchange Editor!

We have noted for several months past that the Penn Chronicle is clothed in such brilliant colors as to discolor the spectrum of the Editor's fire during its oxidation. This month's bright green cover is doubtless attractive to the new class and may be partly designed to secure their subscription. In this case the object is certainly a worthy one, though we would thank the editors henceforth to relieve our minds and overstrained eyes from such scintillating colors.
HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as $35......

HARRY A. WEBB

Art Photographer

1024 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

----------
Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work
Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz.

John W. Wright.

Allen D. Cook.

WRIGHT & COOK,
...WORKERS IN PORTRAITURE...
Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

WILLIAM S. YARNALL

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN

118 S. 15th Street
Philadelphia

Students Outfitting
whether in
FURNISHING GOODS
or ATHLETIC GOODS
receive our especial attention.
Our prices are uniformly moderate

The Smith Premier
Typewriter
Is a Headlight
THAT MAKES CLEAR THE PATH TO BUSINESS SYSTEM AND SATISFACTORY CORRESPONDENCE.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.
23 South 8th Street, Philadelphia.
Umbrellas, Parasols, and Walking Sticks.
Hirsh & Bro., Manufacturers.
1307 Market St., Phila.

All standard makes of typewriters
rented and sold.
We rent at $1.00 per month, and sell at a saving of from 25 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates.

F. S. Webster Co.,
Phone 3-4858.
709 Chestnut St., Phila.

John S. Trower
Caterer and Confectioner
5706 Main St., Germantown.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 0384 A.

Did You Ever Think
of beautifying your room artistically with pictures, or framing your photograph and make your friends happy? We do...

Artistic picture framing
at reasonable prices.

Chas. Ripka Co., Ltd.,
No. 923 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
Pictures and Picture Framing.
Drawing Materials.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the "Planet Jr." Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the "Planet Jr."

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the "Planet Jr." tools at work.

S. L. Allen & Co.
Drawing Pencils
should be smooth and tough

Dixon's American Graphite Pencils...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

Joseph Dixon Crucible Company
Jersey City, N. J.
Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Send to The Moon Company
For Your Trees, Shrubs, Vines, and Small Fruits.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO., Artists and Photographers,

1415 CHESTNUT ST., Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

THE

Springfield Gas Machine.

Gasoline for Gas Machines
The DeLery Incandescent Light
NO MANTLE, NO CHIMNEY.

E. S. HULME,
Successor to
GEORGE W. HULME,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

FRANK MÜLLER

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALIST
MAKER OF
SPECTACLES AND EYEGASSES

1721 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment.

WILLIAM DUNCAN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

HAVERFORD, PA.

WILLIAM P. WALTER'S SONS,
1333 Market St., Phila.

TOOLS
FOR WOOD AND METAL WORK
IN SHOP OR HOME.
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

THE

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate,
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.
Special attention given to the settlement of estates

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
$3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE, R. J. HAMILTON
President, Sec. and Treas

ARDMORE HARDWARE CO.
TRUST COMPANY BUILDING
Adjoining Ardmore R. R. Station
Curtain Poles and Students' Room Fittings

FINLEY ACKER & CO.

will advertise their Bonbons in this space.

121 NORTH 8TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

When communicating with advertisers, please mention

"The Haverfordian"
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester
Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

We Can Serve You...

in any manner pertaining to Book...... Binding, blank work and rebinding old... books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
The Bryn Mawr Trust Co.
BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL. - - $250,000.

ACTS AS
Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.
Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Rents and other Income Collected.
Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.
Allows Interest on Deposits.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.
WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.
JOS. J. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.
A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Matlack
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Gilliams
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. LaLanne

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office 409 Chestnut Street.
Incorporated 3d mo. 22d, 1865.
Charter Perpetual Capital $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging to the Stockholders $1,098,740.85
Surplus, belonging to Insured Account, $291,839.42
Assets of the Company $55,491,114.81

INCORPORATES ALL LIFE, GRANTS, AND ANNUITIES.
Receives Money on Deposit, returnable on demand for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Surplus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.
Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of this description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and manage met.

The income of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.
T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.
ASA S. WING, Vice-President.
JOSEPH ASHbrook, Manager of Insurance Dept.
J. ROBERTS Foulke, Trust Officer.
DAVID G. ALSOP, Actuary.
J. BARTON TOWNSEND, Assistant Trust Officer.
EUGENE H. TROTH, Treasurer.
C. WALTER BORTON, Secretary.

The safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at $1.00 and upwards.

SAMUEL B. Shipley
T. Wistar Brown
He nry Haines
Richard Wood
Chas. Hartshorne

ASA S. Wing
Philip C. Garrett
James V. Watson
Wm. Longstreth
Edward H. Ogden

Frank H. Taylor

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY
ASA S. WING
THOS. SCOTTERGOOD
PHILIP C. GARRETT
J. P. THOMAS
JAMES V. WATSON
ROBERT M. JAMNEY
WM. LONGSTRETH
MARSHALL C. MERRIS
EDWARD H. OGDEN
FRANK H. TAYLOR

... WINDOW GLASS...

Plate Glass Depot,
Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enamelled, Embossed.

German Locking Glass Plates,
Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass,
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER
205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
ABOVE RACE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

School Books in a hurry
And at New York prices, simply
or by the dozen, may be obtained
secondhand or new, by any boy or
A girl in the remotest hamlet, or any
teacher or official anywhere, and
Delivery prepaid

HINDS & TOOLE
4 Cooper Institute New York City

Sportsmen's Supplies

We manufacture our own goods, which enables us to furnish the finest quality and at the same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE BETHPAURA WOOD RODS. They are superior to the finest split bamboo and will not warp in many years' use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies, Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge for a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for mailing.

MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY
Agents for Peters' 343 Market St., Phila.
Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
PIERCE SCHOOL

Many men prominent in the business circles of this city were among the earlier graduates of this institution, and for some years past we have been receiving students from the second generation. That our graduates send their sons and daughters to us is conclusive evidence that our courses are of great value in the winning of commercial success, and should not be overlooked by those who are about to make choice of a school.

The 37th Year book describes the courses fully, and also contains the address delivered by ex-President Cleveland to the last graduating class. It will be mailed upon request.

PIERCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

College Department

THE BAILEY,
BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Designers and Manufacturers of
Class Pins,
Badges,
Medals,
Fraternity Devices,
Prizes,
and Stationery for Hops,
Receptions and Graduation.

Makers of the Official Emblem of
Haverford College.
Designs and Estimates Furnished.
CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS.
Philadelphia.

The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

There is Always
Something new
in
Fine Photographs

1210
Chestnut St.
...Leads in that Line

W. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men's Clothes,
17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men's tastes at

MODERATE PRICES.
CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
Unique Once More .................................................... 101
College Verse ......................................................... 101
Haverford Atmosphere ........................................... 102
Cordial Football Relations ......................................... 102
The Armistice ....................................................... 103
Harvard Letter ......................................................... 104
Faculty Department ................................................ 106
College Verse:
Alkman XXI ............................................................. 107
A Quoi Bon Entendre .............................................. 107
Horace, Odes III : 18 ............................................. 107
Little Lady of My Heart ........................................... 107
Dirge ............................................................... 108

Horace, Odes III : 9 ................................................. 108
A Flash-Light ......................................................... 108
Ten Days at Northfield ............................................ 108
Sophomore—Freshman Sports .................................... 110
Alumni Department ................................................ 110
Football ............................................................. 113

Sketches:
The Fog .............................................................. 116
Summer Girl ......................................................... 117
The North Star ....................................................... 117
The Paris Morgue ................................................... 117

College Notes ......................................................... 118
Exchanges ........................................................... 120
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President........................N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President.................A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary.....................H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer......................O. E. Duer, '03

College:
President......................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Secretary......................W. S. Bradley, '04
Treasurer......................R. P. Lowry, '04
Vice President................A. S. Cookman, '02

Foot Ball:
President......................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President................E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer..........J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager.......................W. W. Pusey, 2nd, '02
Assistant Manager............C. C. Morris, '04
Captain........................J. L. Stone, '02

Musical:
President......................E. E. Trout, '02
Leader..........................C. L. Seiler, '02

Tennis:
President......................J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President................A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary......................A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer......................H. J. Cabdury, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President......................A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President................R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary......................S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer......................E. E. Trout, '02

CLASSIC.

Don’t Read This

Says a sign along the Reading railway. Yet if you didn’t read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the "case for those terrible cigars" up to our own "Hair Tonic." Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully, always accurately and always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work. All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smoke—why we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobaccos. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY
Telephone, 13 Ardmore. Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop

1106 STEPHEN GIRARD BLDG
21 SOUTH 12TH STREET, PHILA.

CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch... —Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.
RAH! RAH! RAH! CAM-E-RAH!

If you haven't got one, it's time you were getting in the swim, and the proper place to purchase Cameras, Kodaks, Lenses, Dry Plates, Card Mounts, Chemicals, &c., &c. is at

1226 Arch Street, Philadelphia

of

W. P. BUCHANAN

NO JUNK at $3.98!

Because you can see the latest and best of everything pertaining to Photography, and prices are correct.

For Flash Lights use LUXO Best of all. King of Flash Powders.

We have the greatest Dollar Backgrounds on earth.

Telephone Connection

PINE BROS.

Manufacturing

Confectioners

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, Etc.

Artistic Painting and Wall Decorating

Class Spoon and Cane Ornamenting a Specialty

W. J. Baldwin

Rosemont, Pa.
FOOT BALL
BASKET BALL
GYMNASIUM AND
FENCING GOODS

FIRE ARMS...

GENERAL
SPORTING GOODS

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

Send for Catalogue

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East

Shirts, 10c.
Towels Free, when accompanied
by other goods.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - PENN'A

CHrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.

1318 Chestnut St. Take—the—Elevator
J. F. GRAY
29 SOUTH 11TH ST.,
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.:
TRADE MARK
ATHLETIC AND
GOLF GOODS

H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FILBERT STS
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand...

Phone Connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.

..CONFECTIONER..
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougat, Ornaments.

Telephone 12 - - ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore • Upholstery.

Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling,
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

H. F. GRAY

THE FISK TEACHERS’ AGENCIES
Everett O. Fisk & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cent. Bldg. Minneapolis
330 Cooper Bldg., Denver 4 Evans Bldg., Oskaloosa, Ia.
203 Michigan Blvd., Chicago 555 Stimson Bldg. Los Angeles
435 Parrott Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL
Coal 22.40 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery
Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

Telephone No. 8

FOR
SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
—GO TO—
L. A. ROUNTREE’S,
ARDMORE, PA.

THE BAILEY,
BANKS &
BIDDLE COMPANY

Philadelphia

HAVENFORD • COLLEGE • BARBER • SHOP
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.
Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.

ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.
Rhoads Leather Belting

is backed by a **Solid, Square Guarantee.**
We can't afford to stand behind belting that does not run very clear of defects.

**J. E. RHoadS & SONS,**

239 Market Street,

**PHILADELPHIA**

---

**Importers**
**of**
Woolens
and
Makers
of
Gentlemen's
Garments.

**Wm. ZINDEl**

**Geo.**

....Tailors

**WALNUT AND 12TH STS.**

**PHILA.**

---

**Young**
**Men**

like our store and our methods of doing business. We are very glad that this is so and try exceedingly hard to please them. The result is gratifying, because we know that a large measure of our success is due to their patronage.

We are ready for the Fall and Winter business.

---

**CLOTHING TO MEASURE**
**CLOTHING READY TO WEAR**
**FURNISHINGS AND OUTFITTINGS**
**HATS AND CAPS**

**JACOB REED'S SONS,**

1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.
THE HAVERFORDIAN


The Haverfordian

EDITORS
WILLIAM P. PHILIPS, 1902. Editor in Chief.
RICHARD M. GUMMERE, 1902.
HENRY J. CADBURY, 1903.
OTTO E. DUERR, 1903.
W. PARKER BONBRIGHT, 1904.
ROBERT P. LOWRY, 1904.

H. A. DOMINCIOVICH, 1903, Business Manager.

Subscription Price, One Year. . . . . . $1.00
Single Copies, . . . . . . . . . . . . $0.15

The Haverfordian is published in the interest of
the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each
month during the college year.
Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor
not later than the twenty-fifth of the month preceding
the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission
through the mails at second-class rates.

It is a source of peculiar gratification
to know that Haverford spends
more money in instructing a student
than any other college or university
in the United States. When we read
in the annual report of the treasurer of the
board of managers that three hundred
and twenty-five dollars—almost twice as
much as at Harvard—is annually ex-
pended on each undergraduate, we have
another illustration of Haverfordian
uniqueness. When too we remember
that the tuition we pay is but a nominal
sum to the actual expense incurred, we
must realize how truly we are favored.
These facts, referred to by President
Sharpless in the Faculty notes, are de-
serving of wide circulation. They are a
testimony of which we are proud.

The problems of college verse
make a fascinating study. We
venture to prophesy that before
many years a fat octavo, treating the
subject comprehensively and historically,
will be at our disposal, if that phan-
tom-like end of “making many books”
be not soon consummated. Such a vol-
ume would of necessity lead us back
some thousand years to the courts of an
Oriental university, where we may pic-
ture love-sick sons of Shem gushing
forth eloquent lines to the serpent eyes
of Gladys or Phyllis or whatever name
the favored houri might prefer. It could
not fail to make mention of Corinth and
Athens, where even foreigners such as
the “felicitous” Horace were wont to
cocquet with the Muses. Bologna,
Lyons; then Oxford. Cambridge, would
call forth many a page—for the English
is perhaps the brightest chapter in the
story of college verse, from the drama-
tist school of Elizabeth and the age of
the Puritans on.

It is, we confess, rather distressing to
hunt counterparts for the earlier es-
says of Greene, Milton or Coleridge in
the effusions that seek to grace the
pages of twentieth century monthlies.
The diluted genius barely discernible in
such watery wastes, might if many
times distilled concentrate itself into a
refreshing beverage for the thirsty po-
etic soul. Ordinary printer’s type will
not however suffice to make a single
sonnet stanza, though freighted with
noble sentiments and graced with exquisite harmony fill a score of pages, and modern space-filling journalism must protect itself against financial ruin. After all there is a charm of its own about college-verse. Too often forced and unwieldy, ridiculous by its own presumption and filled with the most insipid commonplaces, now and then a ray of true poetic inspiration darts forth, all the brighter for the darkness it cleaves—some happy vers de société, jostling the foibles we all are prey to, with a ring that is healthy and true. Such we hail at once and with unstinted welcome. But can we not afford to be lenient toward the less successful attempts? Is not this life prosaic enough without the critical sneer that stabs the poetic thing of life ere it has time to summon strength and grow? This attitude is ours and these the motives, that lead us to indulgence for wading through a hopeless mass of college doggerel. If not refreshed, at least relaxed, we are again prepared to face the sterner prose.

Not many months ago we published experimentally a number of songs by that truly great poet, Walther von der Vogelweide, done into English by our students of Middle High German literature. Since then we have endeavored to vary our contents with a versified bit each issue. This month we present a jumbled pot-pourri of Haverford verse—solemn, sprightly, burlesque, translated—as varied in fact as the Roman satura, relying for praise not so much on intrinsic merit as on that which it tries to reflect. Indulgence is our prayer!

DURING the sixty-eight years which have elapsed since the founding of this college, we have been singularly fortunate in the gradual growth of a Haverford atmosphere. This has been due not so much to any single process as to the fact that a spirit of quiet, dignified conservatism, thorough scholarship, and purity in athletics, has combined the parts into a firm organic whole, and afforded to each succeeding class of alumni the belief that their little college has aided them to view the world through rational glasses.

It is therefore necessary to take care that with the infusion of larger entering classes, and the enlargement of the college population and aims, this good old atmosphere, which all appreciate, should not give way to the shoulder-jostling methods adopted by most of the American colleges in order to secure new students. This can be done in a quiet way but Haverford must not lose the reputation for quiet, honest work which has characterized her in the past. Enlarge the quantity, but see to it. Haverfordians, that the quality keep pace.

WHILE the game with Dickinson is fresh in our memory, it may perhaps be worth while to point out the cordial football relations that exist between the two institutions. The method of securing officials to referee the games has been in force during the past four years, to the unqualified satisfaction of both parties. When Haverford plays at Carlisle the President of Dickinson selects both umpire and referee, and when we are the entertainers President Sharpless in turn makes both appointments. Thus not the slightest opportunity is allowed for that species of rowdism too often seen in contests between colleges that are at heart the best of friends. Such a system does us credit. It is in line with our honor systems of examinations and reporting and less concretely, but just as truly we are sure, with the high ethical code that governs Haverford life on hall, campus and athletic field.
THE ARMISTICE.

It was all the fault of the arm. You see sometimes it takes many, many weary days and sometimes there is nothing to it. The Doctor said something like that to Smigglesby and Smigglesby—Clarence Adolphus Smigglesby, bared a thin desk fighting arm and was vaccinated. Fate smiled benignantly and the Doctor's hand shook. Smigglesby thought so. He had read the papers. He had heard his fellow-passengers talking of the pain. He had seen his friends jump when he touched them be it ever so lightly on the left arm. As he left the office he wondered how it would feel. Years ago he had been "punched" as his friend Billy Jameson termed it. Smigglesby's recollections of the affair though vague in details were lurid in colors. So he suspected.

"Been vaccinated!" came the hail. It was the tenth encore of the day. Nevertheless Smigglesby turned. If you remember during the small-pox "scare" that phrase was used as "stuffing" for conversation. Much as talk about the weather and Penn's "slump." So Smigglesby turned and replied affirmatively.

"Well, just you wait," snorted the other, "Just you-oo-o wait."

Smigglesby did not wait. As the day wore on and no signal was given by the left-guard Smigglesby began to feel hopeful. He had had visions of falling down in a fit, of getting black in the face and wallowing in his gore.

"Nothin' doin'?!" asked the man who sat opposite Smigglesby in the bank, tenderly caressing his arm.

"Naw," growled the latter chasing a row of figures along the five yard lines of a bulky ledger. But a new day begins with sunset. An invitation was awaiting him when he got back to the boarding house. Ten days off—so he accepted. Time kept winding the clocks—everywhere except Pittsburg, of course, and finally it was "day after tomorrow evening."

Smigglesby had not been out much of late—and he felt the joy of anticipation. Mrs. De Whoseby was such a good entertainer, too. But, that arm. True he had not had fits.

Fainting spells had failed to appear. But he had learned to do several things. He now avoided crowded cars though he walked often blocks in the rain. He even dodged densely thronged sidewalks. When fate grabbed the wheel and steered him into the midst of his fellow mortals, Smigglesby put the right shoulder forward and hoped against hope. He had also learned not to grasp a friend by his arm. And last he had accustomed himself to sleeping on one side. The week will never fade out of his mind. Before he was vaccinated the papers seemed to be full of small-pox.

"No check—grave question—health authorities at a loss" and so forth "ad tummy." But now that he knew he was an "immune" there seemed to be a dearth in horrors. Only his arm remained. Faithful clumsy inconvenient life-saving arm. Finally the fatal Friday floundered in. Why the De Whoseby's had their affair on Friday instead of Saturday, Smigglesby could not tell.

His not to question, marm; his but to mind that arm! What a torture it was to coax his dimpled arm into his dress-suit! His well worn office sack, at which he had wailed every morning, was solid comfort in comparison.

Iniquitous Inquisition—would the thing pat him again on that arm? At the vest—and then the coat was on. Finally with a sigh and one cuff off he was in. Down to the car-tracks only to walk all the way. Was all Philadel-
Philadelphia going out that night? For Smiggleby's arm cringed in a crowd. Despair clutched at that left arm. There at last a door-bell rang out. Smiggleby walked in thrice armed. Creaky! creaky! O! that arm! Upstairs, Creaky! creaky! "K'out f'my arm," he and another sufferer chinned as they met on the stairs. In to the door to cordially grasp Mrs. De Whoseby's arm—her husband's—the young De Whoseby's The din and roar of many voices smote upon his ear. He was introduced to some one. Together they babbled. Bomp! An old dowager whose weight was approximately and politely two hundred "landed" with her plump right on his science-smitten left. Smiggleby swallowed as well as he could and still looked over his collar. Soon he was hugged off to another part of the room. Careful this time. He was a man with a "sour" face, a regular feather-bed of whiskers and with his potent feathers aimed as straight for that arm as a bolo knife.

"Not this time," thought the sorrow-smitten Smiggleby. There was but a foot to spare. Smiggleby stepped suddenly to the left. Right on to a train. A female train. A swiftly moving female train. A long expensive swiftly moving female train. There was the rending of precious lace and rustling silk. A sudden hush stilled the conversation. There was a mute circle of faces glaring upon Smiggleby. Nevertheless nervous, yes, superhypo-nervous he saw one face outside of that charmed circle. That face glared alternately at him and the wrecked train. In the corner of his eye he could see his hostess standing. Her mouth was open. Smiggleby murmured something about Schley's making a "loop" to port. He opened a smile which looked like the dawn of a rainy day. How he got out he never knew. In putting on his overcoat he "woke up" his arm again; that kept him awake long enough to keep his hat off his head and say good-bye to his stunned courageous hostess. Then he sank into another merciful lethargic swoon till he found himself unlocking the door of Twothy-Two East West street.

"Hello! Been vaccinated?" next morning asked a friend Smiggleby had not seen for six months. But Smiggleby silently boarded a Sixteenth Street car and "went 'way back and sat down."

Robert J. Burdette, Jr., 1900.

HARVARD LETTER.

As John Harvard landed at Boston dock, it is fabled that the first words he heard were the following: "Pedal appendages illuminated for the infinitesimal remuneration of five cents, a nickel or a half-dime." Nor was this the only evidence of culture that arrested his attention. As he passed by a parrot in a shop-keeper's window in what is now Boylston street, he chanced to show (as who will not?) a slight prosaic quality of thought by saying, "Poor Polly, Polly want a cracker?" This was the reply: "Vagrant stripling, my appellation is Mary or better, María, and I usually enjoy a collation of biscuit."

"Hace fabula docet," at least, that
there are those here who aspire to some kind of culture. And if culture be one characteristic of life at Cambridge, activity is another. The centrifugal force even at the "Hub" is distinctly noticeable.

It is not fair, however, in asking for a "Harvard Letter," to expect profound remarks from a novice. Harvard University is too large and complex for one to master at once, and therefore your correspondent will simply retail a few stray items of news. The old Haverford men here this year are S. H. Hodgin,'98, F. R. Cope, Jr., '00, S. W. Mifflin, '00, S. F. Seager, ex-'00, H V. Bullinger '01, Randolph ex-'01, and one other. Mifflin's back is very broad and he plays pretty regularly on the Varsity eleven. He also studies law. Cope is mastering sociology, while Hodgin and Bullinger are studying English.

One of the most important occasions of the past month was the formal opening of the "Harvard Union" building. This was erected through the generosity of Major H. E. Higginson, who has already signalized his good will toward Harvard by the donation of Soldiers' Field, the large ground for athletics. The "Union" is a club for the furtherance of good fellowship generally in the whole university. It was modelled on a similar institution at one of the English Universities, and may with no Harvard blushes be compared with Houston Hall, at the University of Pennsylvania. It is indeed more commodious and better equipped than its only rival in the United States. Here its members may chat together, read or eat or play together, while those so inclined may together make the air a rapturous blue with rings of tobacco smoke. At the dedication, Charles Francis Adams presided and among others President Eliot and Major Higginson made good speeches. A poem for the occasion was also delivered and applauded. Speaking of applause recalls the tremendous roll of Harvard's "yell," when given from many hundred throats in a large room. It is impressive.—at least to the ear-drum. Every one wishes the "Union" much success in its mission of good fellowship.

A letter at this time of year would seem incomplete without reference to athletics. Besides the name of Mifflin there appears with much regularity in football accounts the name of O. F. Cutts, well-known at the Grammar School in the past. The team, as a whole, however, is not considered as strong as in some years, and certain dark possibilities as regards the game with Yale are expressed by the pessimists. This game occurs on the 23rd, the date also for the Haverford-Swarthmore contest. What thrills are in store for Harvard-Haverfordians on the 23rd!

The Charles River, the tennis-courts, and the gymnasium furnish the other principle means for sport or "tonic" at this time of year. A plot of ground in Soldiers' Field is granted or rather consecrated to the noble and glorious game of cricket, but its use is a spring festival.

After all, the one main interest for many here is the pursuit of that illusive possession called scholarship and it is this intellectual side of Harvard that we wish to commend to one thinking of further study after that at Haverford is completed. Harvard is an excellent place as regards surroundings, tradition and inspiring men; it is full also of great individual freedom. One's taskmasters are his sense of duty and his aspirations. As they are his only real taskmasters anywhere, however, this fact should make no great difference in his everyday conduct of life. He who does not know that a very proper kind of intellectual progression is indicated by saying, "Home, Haverford and Harvard," indicates ignorance on an important matter. Prove it when you may.

C. H. C., 1900.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

THROUGH the generosity of T. Wistar Brown, the library is to be enriched with nearly four hundred clay tablets or Babylonian books. Many of these have been taken from the mounds of Babylonia and have attracted the attention of all the world. It will be a great satisfaction to all Haverfordians to have at the college one of the choicest collections of tablets of its size.

These tablets evidently come from southern Babylonia and are written in the archaic Babylonian character, dating from before 2000 B. C. They were consigned by an Oriental dealer to a dealer in America, in whose warehouse an alumnus of the college, Dr. George A. Barton '82, saw them. T. Wistar Brown upon hearing of them decided to make them a part of the Haverford library. They will soon be placed in Alumni Hall.

The expense of teaching a student at Haverford is probably greater than in any other college in the United States. If we divide the total salary list by the number of students, we find that the instruction to each student costs three hundred and twenty-five dollars. At Harvard the corresponding cost seems to be about one hundred and eighty-five dollars; at Yale, Amherst, Williams, and Cornell, about one hundred and fifty dollars; at Swarthmore, about two hundred and seventeen dollars, and, in many places, it does not exceed one hundred dollars. From the point of view of the student, this ought to be extremely satisfactory. The cause of it is two-fold—good salaries and small numbers. It is impossible to secure the instruction which the standard of Haverford demands without the employment of professors of high grade, and, in general, there is not enough work to justify the engagement of more than one teacher in a department. In our large universities the work of the head of the department is supplemented by a number of less well paid instructors. These instructors usually meet the Freshmen Class, while the upper classes have the benefit of the lectures of the head professor. At Haverford, the courses are divided vertically, so that the same man teaches frequently his subject to all classes.

It is a question of interest to what extent the numbers could be increased at Haverford without losing any of our distinctive advantages, and, at the same time, gain the benefit of more economical instruction and administration. The maximum size of a class for efficient work, in all except subjects which admit of the lecture system, is about thirty; in some courses it probably should not exceed twenty. If there were two hundred students in the college, and all the classes were proportionately increased, it would be necessary, therefore, to make sub-divisions of classes in certain subjects. Owing, however, to the separation of different courses from each other, and, more particularly, the division of the students resulting from our large elective system, the great majority of the classes could be doubled without disadvantage resulting. In the lower classes before election begins all of the courses involving the whole class would have to be taught in sections. But the total increase of teaching would probably be arranged for by the addition of two or three men to the faculty. It is evident, therefore, that a large economy would result from increasing the number of students. There is a point, however, beyond which it would not be desirable to go. The advantages of mutual acquaintance at small colleges are many and potential
and the economy of administration would not increase indefinitely with the numbers. At present we have a teaching force, which, with very slight additions, would be equally good for two hundred students as for one hundred and twenty-five, while the larger income which would accrue to the college from this addition of students would enable us to undertake many improvements.

No one would wish to disturb the machinery which has for several years been producing such satisfactory results in the creation of a type of youthful manhood which is peculiarly “Haverfordian.” The purpose of a college is not to make money, but to make men of clear and vigorous intelligence, strong character, and sensitive conscience. It is better that a few such men should annually round up a ‘four-years’ course than that the quality should deteriorate, even if the fame and numbers of the college increased. An increase up to the number indicated, would, however, probably sacrifice no feature of value, and would add to the strength and efficiency of our work.

**COLLEGE VERSE.**

**Alkman XXI.**

Glens and chasms on the hills,
Promontories, torrent beds,
Renew in sleep sweet Nature’s rills.

Beasts of caverns, swarms of bees,
Creeping things of Mother Earth,
The finny tribe beneath the seas,
Repeat the story of their birth.

Hushed the world of elf and sprite,
Hushed the birds whose carol rings,
Echoing joy of life and light,
Touching founts of blissful springs,
All Nature feels the stillness of the night.

—

**A Quoi Bon Entendre.**

(Victor Hugo.)

O, why should I hark
As wood birds rejoice:
The tend’rest of birds;
Sings clear in thy voice.

Let God show or veil
The stars of the skies:
The purest of stars
Shine bright in thine eyes.

Let April renew
The garden with flow’rs:
The lov’liest of blooms
Thy dear heart embowers.

This star of the day,
This bird here of flame,
This bloom of the soul,
Has Love for its name.

—

**Horace. Odes III: 18.**

Faunus, fond of nymphs, rapidly tho’ they flee
To my sunny fields merciful may’st thou be
When thou dost depart, carry away in thy heart
Love for my nurselings.

If the tender kid fall with the filling year,
Wine fails not the bowl, comrade to Venus dear;
From the ancient stone incense would fain
Fragrantly smoking.

Sports the joyful flock over the grassy plain
Whensoever thy Nones merriness bring again:
Then both man and beast share in thy glad-some feast
Peacefully resting.

Then the timid lambs fear from the wolf no harm
Forests strew thy path, shedding their leafy charm.
Glady on the soil, scene of his hated toil
Three-steps the farmer.

—

**Little Lady of My Heart.**

Little lady of my heart,
Tell me not that we must part!
Loving hearts there’s naught can sever,
Parents’ wrath or stormy weather.
Little lady of my heart,
Tell me not that we must part!
Cherished image of my maid,
In my heart so fondly laid,
Let me leave the straight path never;
Keep me worthy of her ever;
This my standard be forever!
O, dear image never fade,
Never, never, dearest maid!

A. G. H. S., '02.

Dirge.
The breath of three winters has curdled the sand.
Black-cowled the wand'rer revisits the strand
Of the rock-hewn tomb—the omnipotent hand
Beckons the twilight wane,
And the breakers roar
Their remorseless lore
On the rough-ribbed shore
Of the sea.

"Fair angel, the starlight did creep to thine eyes
As upward thou liest thy gaze to the skies."
Be gone!—Must these phantoms forever arise
To madden me with their refrain?
While the billows croon
And murmur a tune
To the flare of the moon
On the sea.

The lightning reddens a foam-bleached crest.
An eaglet feathers the night toward his nest
With a scream—it pierces my guilt-seared breast
That it sickens and moans with the pain.
But the wild waves dash
And re-echo their crash
In the eddying splash
Of the sea.

Amator and Lydia—A Reconciliation
While I possessed your favor, dear,
And claimed you for my truest love,
No Persian king, no potentate,
Could call such blessings from above.

When fierce and hot your ardor swelled,
My rivals all you'd trample down;
The city hailed me as its queen,
A Lydia of great renown.

Dear Chloe holds my heart enthralled
My lips that pledge her in the bowl;
For her I'd cast my life away
If Fate would spare her precious soul.

My being thums the old, old tune,
That song of yore, whence Freedom rings
Love's slavery is liberty,
And Calais sweeps across the strings.

What if the ancient love return
To fan our coldness into flame?
What if poor Chloe lose her caste,
And Lydia's door regain its name?

Although he may the stars surpass
In beauty, while the eastern sea
With restless surges calls you lovd.
With you I'll fight, with you I'll flee.

R. M. G., '02.

A Flash-Light.
The water falls through soapy halls,
From iron buckets, edd and hoary;
In foot-ball duds, wet with soap-suds
The Freshmen slip and slide in glory!
Slide Freshmen, slide! Over the floor a-gliding!
Up Freshmen! On Freshmen!
Sliding, sliding, sliding!

See here! See there! See everywhere!
Those dazed forms ever faster going!
Clothes rip and tear! 'Tis no night-mare,
Just water from the hose is flowing.
Slide Freshmen, slide! Over each other riding!
Up Freshmen! On Freshmen!
Sliding, sliding, sliding!

The blanket strong is brought along.—
A home-sick lad is in it keeling.
Together all! Up to the wall!
Glue his home-sickness to the ceiling!
Up, Freshmen! Up! Up to the wall a flying!
Home Freshmen! Home Freshmen!
Back to your rooms, half dying!

D. L. B., '04.

TEN DAYS AT NORTHFIELD.

At the beginning of a new college year we are all appreciating the necessity of the "strenuous life" of President Roosevelt, and making resolutions to live it out in the coming year; hence it is fitting that we should know something of Northfield, the place that has done so much for Haverford.

On June 27th of this year, two weeks after college closed, ten Haverfordians joined later by seven others left Phi-

THE HAVERFORDIAN.
Philadelphia en route for Northfield. The trip from New York to New London is by the Norwich Line boat, warranted to be the one from which the extremely beautiful moonlight can be best observed, for the simple reason that it is one of the slowest boats on the sound. After enjoying the moonlight till a respectably late hour, we retired for a short night's rest. At 5.30 a.m., we have had breakfast and are on the train for a five hour's ride. To a fellow fond of comfort and personal cleanliness, the ride does not especially appeal, for the roadbed is uncertain and the cinders thick.

However it literally "all comes out in the wash," for we take a plunge in the Connecticut River in the afternoon. Northfield is situated on the east side of the valley of the Connecticut. It is perhaps three miles from a stone in the middle of the river marking the meeting place of the boundary lines of Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire. From Northfield a splendid view is to be had for several miles up the river, while the sunsets across the valley are magnificent. To a person who has not been there, description seems exaggerated, but to one who knows, all description is inadequate.

Northfield is indeed the Mecca of Christian thought and activity in the United States, and students to the number of about six hundred, yearly flock thither from all the Eastern colleges. Although primarily a religious centre, do not imagine that the days spent there are in any way dull, for there is always plenty to do in various athletic lines. It is in fact, as good a place as you could find to spend two weeks of your vacation. There are a golf course, tennis tournaments in singles and doubles, swimming every afternoon, and as chief attraction the base ball games. Although a cricket college, Haverford produces a strong base ball nine, as those who played against the team will testify. Our aggregation defeated Cornell 18 to 0, but was downed by Princeton, 8 to 1. Yale won the championship, defeating Princeton.

Another feature of our fortnight's stay was the monster celebration on the Fourth of July. Field sports in the afternoon were followed in the evening by a jubilation in the Auditorium. The fellows marched in by colleges, and each college vied with the others in trying to make the most noise. Haverford was fortunate in having a cornet, which was used to great advantage. After a good address by President Seth Low, of Columbia, the real fun began. As each college was called on, it gave a song and college cheer. The enthusiasm was tremendous. The singing of the Japanese students was a feature, while the cheers of Yale's one hundred men carried everything before them. The evening closed with some wild orgies-running and dancing around a bonfire, that leaped sixty odd feet toward the heavens.

It is not enough merely to enumerate the various good times to be had at Northfield for the reason that the really enjoyable part of them all is the spirit in which they are conducted. It is a good lesson in practical Christianity to play base ball at Northfield. The games are played hard, but there is no rowdyism, no kicking at the umpire's decisions, no unfair acts. The men you meet are the pick of the colleges, men you admire, and from contact with whom you cannot help getting much good. Association with the men around you is indeed of the greatest influence in a visit to Northfield.

Of course the principal objects of interest are the conference classes and meetings. There are the Bible Study and Personal Workers classes with the Missionary Institute in the morning. At 11 a.m., and 8 p.m., are the "platform meetings." These, open to the public, are addressed by the best speakers in
the country. Probably the most famous this year were Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, appointed to Mr. Moody's place, and Mr. Robert E. Speer. Any man who has heard these magnetic speakers cannot but feel their power, for they give him a great spiritual uplift. At seven p.m., there is a regular open-air meeting on Round Top. From there is a beautiful view up the valley, and there many a man has decided his life-work. The day closes with the separate delegation meetings of the various colleges. Each is a little prayer-meeting in which various subjects are considered, and in which the men draw nearer to each other and to their God than in any of the other exercises. It is a fitting climax to the busy day.

The closing meeting was on Sunday night. On Monday we broke camp, leaving by various routes, most of us to meet again at college in the fall.

G. S. G., '02.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN SPORTS.

On the afternoon of Friday, October 18th, the annual dual fall sports between the Sophomore and Freshman classes were held on Walton Field. The weather was calculated to freeze any lingering dregs of enthusiasm out of the attending spectators, who numbered few. A brisk wind blowing directly up the homestretch was partially responsible for the poor-ness of the records. The 50-yards dash was included for the first time in the events and the record of six seconds therefore stands. The Sophomores were victorious by a score of 43 to 29. C. C. Morris made the highest individual score, with two firsts and two seconds. The summary:

50 Yards Dash—Won by Thorn, '04; second, C. C. Morris, '04; third, Eshleman, '05. Time, 6 seconds.
Half Mile Run—Won by Bausman, '05; second, H. H. Morris, '04; third, Bushnell, '05. Time, 2 minutes 19.1-5 seconds.
100 Yards Dash—Won by C. C. Morris, '04; second, Thorn, '04; third, Lowry, '04. Time, 11.3-5 seconds.
Shot Put—Won by Folwell, '04; second, Perkins, '04; third, Libby, '05. Distance, 34 feet 7 inches.
High Jump—Won by Hopkins, '05; second, Priestman, '05; third, Perkins, '04. Height, 5 feet 4 inches.
220 Yard Dash—Won by C. C. Morris, '04; second, Thorn, '04; third, Priestman, '05. Time, 26.3-5 seconds.
Mile Run—Won by Bausman, '05; second, H. H. Morris, '04; third, Bushnell, '05. Time, 5 minutes 47 seconds.
Running Broad Jump—Won by Hopkins, '05; second, C. C. Morris, '04; third, Eshleman, '05. Distance, 18 feet 11 inches.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

The Beginnings of Poetry" by Prof. Francis B. Gummere, Ph. D., is the title of one of Macmillan's latest books. In this comprehensive work Dr. Gummere has treated his subject according to the ruling scientific basis of evolution. Discarding none of the various forms of poetry he has traced historically their development from the rude jargoonings of primitive times to the premeditated rhyming and highly imaginative poetry of our civilized age. He claims that poetry was not primarily the work of a single genius but the "communal emotions" and "social consent of the
'95. John B. Leeds was married to Miss Alice Cary Hay, at 4041 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on October 5th. Owing to a recent death in the bride's family the wedding company was limited to relations. Mr. and Mrs. Leeds after a short tour will reside at Moores-town, N. J.

'97. An interesting report prepared under the direction of the Industrial Commission by Roswell C. McCrea has come to hand. Its subject is "Taxation of Transportation Companies," treated statistically and by States.

'98. Arthur S. Harding was married to Miss Marguerite Perry on October 10th. They expect to live at 3621 Hamilton Street, Philadelphia.

'00. S. W. Mifflin has been playing full-back on the Harvard Varsity football team with great success.

'00. J. P. Carter is chemist for the Carter and Scattergood Co., 626 South 24th street, Philadelphia.

Ex-'00. Freedley had charge of the granite yards in Vermont of J. K. Freedley & Sons during the summer months. He has now returned to the Philadelphia office.

'00. Cope has returned to the Graduate School at Harvard to study Sociology and Municipal Government.

Ex-'00. Murphy has been appointed a Cadet Sergeant at West Point. He is also Assistant Manager of the football team.

'00. Lutz spent the early part of the summer collecting animals in Mexico for the Field Columbian Museum. Later he was appointed entomologist for the mosquito survey on the North Shore of Long Island. He is now a graduate
student in Biology at the University of Chicago and an assistant instructor in the Comparative Anatomy of Vertebrates at the same institution.

Ex-'00. Linden Harris White is now Business Manager for the newspaper “El País,” the only afternoon paper published in San Juan, Porto Rico. This paper is the chief organ of the Republican party of Porto Rico and as that party is in power it is also the Government paper for the present.

Ex-'01. Chas. F. Allen is residing at his home at Beverly, N. J. He is employed as a clerk in the Provident Life and Trust Co., Philadelphia.

Ex-'01. Harold F. Babbitt is with the Presbyterian Board of Publication, New York City. Address 156 Fifth avenue, New York, N. Y.

'01. Clarence W. Bankard is at present living at Berwyn, Pa. He expects employment as a correspondent during the winter.

'01. William S. Baltz was engaged during the summer with the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia.

'01. Howard V. Bullinger is in the Senior Class at Harvard College.

'01. Ellis Y. Brown, Jr., is now working for the Pennsylvania Steel Co., Steelton, Pa.

'01. John W. Cadbury, Jr., has recently returned from a trip in Europe.

'01. W. E. Cadbury is studying Philosophy and Biblical Literature as a Graduate Student at Haverford College.

Ex-'01. T. J. Grayson is continuing his study in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania.

'01. J. Keyser De Armond resides at Merion, Pa. He has connected himself with the wholesale upholstery house of De Armond & Co., 932 Arch street, Philadelphia.

'01. Lawrence W. DeMotte is in the freight department of the Pennsylvania R. R. His address is 308 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia.

'01. A. Lovett Dewees sailed for Europe on the 28th of August. He will teach gymnastics during the present year at Bootham School, York, England.

'01. A. E. Freeman is studying in the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania.

Ex-'01. Herbert S. Langfield after two and a half year’s travel abroad has returned to his home at 2417 Master street, Philadelphia, where he is engaged in journalistic work.

Ex-'01. Edward L. Macomber is Town Clerk of the town of Westport, Mass., and also engaged in the probate business. Address, Central Village, Mass.

Ex-'01. George B. Mellow is occupied in farming. During the summer he took a horse-back ride to Poughkeepsie and the Catskill Mts. His address is Willow Dale Farm, R. F. D., No. 8, West Chester, Pa.

'01. Walter Mellor is living at home and attending the School of Architecture of the University of Pennsylvania.

'01. Wm. O. Mendenhall is teaching at Iowa.

'01. Clement O. Meredith is superintendent and principal of the Graded School at Guilford College, N. C.
'01. Richard Patton is in the employ of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. Address, Wayne, Pa.

'01. Edw. C. Rossmassler is "working" in the Saquoit Silk Mfg. Co. His address is still Germantown, Phila.

'01. Calvin C. Rush is employed as a clerk by the Philadelphia National Bank.

'01. E. Marshall Scull is studying Modern Languages in Germany. Address, care of Frau Bruhn, Nuremberg Strasse 65, Berlin, W.

Ex-'01. Russell E. Thomas is in the Senior class of Lehigh University.

'01. Alexander C. Tomlinson, Jr., is with the Glen Iron Furnace Co. Address, Laurel Springs, N. J.

Ex-'01. I. H. Webster was married to Miss Hobenrack, of Norristown, Pa., on October 3rd.

'01. W. W. Woodward is studying in the First Year Medical class of the University of Pennsylvania.

'01. George J. Walenta is studying for the ministry at the Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

'01. J. L. Winslow is studying law at the University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.

'01. W. W. Wirgman is in the engineering department of the Phoenixville Bridge Building Company, Phoenixville, Pa.

'01. Walter H. Wood is teaching Mathematics in Friends' School, Philadelphia. He has announced his engagement of marriage to Miss Jessie Virginia Atkinson, of Salem, Ohio.

'01. A. R. Yearsley is working in the Lukens Iron and Steel Company at Coatesville, Pa.

Ex-'01. C. A. B. Zook has for some time been in partnership with his father in Lancaster, Pa.

Ex-'02. Carl Johnson is with his brother, Irving C. Johnson, in the Osaloosa Collection Agency, Osaloosa, Iowa.

FOOTBALL.

Haverford vs. Princeton.

Played at Princeton, Oct. 5, 1901. Won by Princeton, 47 to 0.

The score of the game, though large, cannot rightly indicate the quality of foot ball which Haverford put up; since two of our opponent's touchdowns were made on fumbles, and first down was gained by the lighter Haverford men at least six times.

By a good end run of twenty yards by Stone, Haverford was soon on Princeton's twenty-five yard line, only to lose the ball on downs, for Princeton's line was impregnable. The first touchdown was made by Henry, of Princeton, who picked up the ball at full speed on a fumble of one of Underhill's high twisting punts. Up to this time Haverford had been holding her own. McCord scored the second touchdown after twelve minutes of play. His low, hard running, protected by strong interference and backed up by Underhill's plunges, took the ball rapidly down the field. Dewitt kicked the goals for both of these touchdowns. Underhill made
the next touchdown outside of tackle and the goal was kicked. At the end of the first half Princeton was eighteen points to the good.

In the second half while Haverford made only one change, Princeton put in a fresh back field and two new line men. The result was that these new men, who are nearly up to the standard of the others, rushed the ball down the field irresistibly, Haverford doing as well as could be expected against their heavier opponents. Five touch downs were made, by McCord, McClave, Kafer, Foulke and Dewitt. In this half Pell made a 45-yard run around left end.

The game was clean and the Princeton side lines were very sportsmanlike; but the fact must be declared that Princeton used their hands entirely too much, especially in the interference. Stone, Jones, Fox and Simkin played the best game for Haverford, while McCord, McClave, Pell and Dewitt figured conspicuously for Princeton.

The line up:

Princeton Positions. Haverford.
Davis (Roper) ... left end .......... Reeder
Dewitt .......... left tackle ...... Cadbury (Perkins)
Short (Fisher) ... left guard ...... Chambers
Butkiewicz ...... center .......... Ross
Wright .......... right guard ...... Simkin
Pell .......... right tackle ... Worthington
Henry (McClave) right end ........ Grant
Meier .......... quarter-back ...... Phillips (Freeman)
S. McClave .... left half-back ..... Stone (Vanderhoff)
McCord (Kafer) right half back ...... Jones
Underhill .......... full-back ...... Fox (Foulke)


Haverford vs. F. and M.
Played at Haverford Oct. 12, 1901. Won by F. and M., 12 to 6.

The game was stubbornly contested throughout, both teams being stronger on offensive than defensive play. Worthington kicked off for Haverford. By a series of short gains F. and M. carried the ball to the two-yard line and on the next play Horn went over for a touchdown. On the kick off F. and M. carried the ball to the centre of the field but was soon forced to kick. Stone and Jones by long end runs now carried the ball to the centre of the field. F. and M. again came into possession of the ball, but was forced to kick. Chambers and Stone advanced the ball thirty yards; after a few small gains Jones was pushed through the centre fifteen yards for a touchdown.

In the second half Haverford carried the ball to the centre of the field, where it several times exchanged hands. F. and M. secured the ball on a fumble and carried it to the five-yard line. Horn secured a touchdown on the next play.

The line up:

Haverford. Positions. F. & M.
Reeder .......... left end ........... Moyer (Cookman)
Cadbury .......... left tackle ...... Brubaker
Chambers .......... left guard ...... Mashinger
Ross .......... centre .............. Strohm
Simkin .......... right guard .......... Stein
Worthington ...... right tackle .......... Bell
Grant .......... right end .............. Lutz
Phillips .......... quarter-back ... Westerman
Stone .......... left half-back ...... Treichler
Jones .......... right half-back .... Kilheffer
Fox .......... full-back .............. Horn


Haverford vs. Indians.
Played at Carlisle, October 16, 1901. Won by Indians, 29 to 0.

Haverford played a strong offensive game, her guards back play being fast and effective. By fast work she got the ball to the Indians’ 5-yard line, but was unable to take it over. The Indians scored in the first half after two minutes of play, Yarlot being pushed over the line for a touchdown. Palmer several times broke loose for large gains, finally scoring. Johnson made a 55-yard run from the kick off, the fleetness of Captain Stone just saving a touchdown. In
the second half the Indians’ team was much changed, and Haverford’s play improved considerably. They scored but once in that part of the game.

For Haverford Stone, Fox, Jones and Worthington were the bright particular stars.

The line-up:

Haverford. Positions. INDIANS. 
Scattergood......... left end .......... Beaver (Hopkins) 
Cadbury......... left tackle .......... Williams (Floris) 
Worthington......... left guard .......... Bowen (White) 
Ross........ right guard .......... Chambers (Snow) 
Perkins........ right tackle .......... Grant (Coleman) 
Chambers......... right end .......... Phillips (Johnson) 
Grant........ right end .......... Stone (Leroy) 
Phillips........ quarter-back .......... Jones (Ruiz) 
Stone......... right half-back .......... Fox (Demar) 
Jones........ left half-back .......... Fox (Leroy) 
Fox........ full-back .......... Palmer (Dean) 

Haverford vs. Delaware.
Played at Wilmington, Oct. 19, 1901. Won by Delaware, 6 to 0.

The game was one of the most stubbornly contested that was ever seen in the city. Neither side scored in the first half, though Haverford was outplayed. Delaware kicked and soon got the ball on downs near the centre of the field. It was now carried to the centre of the field, where Haverford got it on a fumble. They surged back in Haverford’s territory until within five minutes of the end of the half. Then by a series of rushes they carried the ball to Delaware’s 15 yard line. Delaware got it on downs and was rushing it back when time was called.

In the second half Haverford was unable to stop Delaware’s fierce rushes. On the kick-off Jackson carried the ball 45 yards to the centre of the field, whence it was carried over the line by successive plunges, Jackson making the touchdown. Huxley kicked a difficult goal. On the next kick-off Delaware was held for downs on her own 15-yard line. Haverford, however, could not score, and Delaware recovered the ball. Harrington, Tunnell, Lawton, Evans, and Jackson took turns carrying the ball to Haverford’s 10-yard line, where Haverford held them for downs just as the game ended. The line up:—

Haverford. Positions. DELAWARE. 
Grant........ right end .......... Cann (Bauman) 
Bausman........ right tackle .......... McCoy (Perkins) 
Ross........ right guard .......... Tunnell (Ross) 
Chambers......... left guard .......... Ferguson (Chambers) 
Grant........ right end .......... Cadbury (Jackson) 
Phillips........ quarter-back .......... Cadbury (Johnson) 
Jones........ right half-back .......... Stone (Ross) 
White........ full-back .......... Fox (Leroy) 

Haverford vs. Ursinus.
Played at Collegeville, Oct. 23, 1901. Won by Ursinus, 12 to 5.

Both teams went into this game in a very much crippled condition. Roth, Lentz and Price, of Ursinus and Stone, Fox and Simkin, of Haverford, were unable to play. With the exception of a few minutes in the second half Haverford did not play the game of which she is capable.

For Haverford Grant, Thorn, Jones and Drinker played well, a drop kick by the latter being accountable for Haverford’s only score. The best work for Ursinus was done by Long. Line up:—

URSINUS. Positions Haverford. 
Faringer........ left end .......... Harbour (Scattergood) 
Place........ left tackle .......... Hobson (Cadbury) 
Trexler........ Centre .......... Siegler (Treller) 
Haines........ right tackle .......... Haines (Wortington) 
Rapp........ right end .......... Hoppins (Rapp) 
Hoffsommer........ quarter-back .......... Miller (Hoffsommer) 
Long........ left half-back .......... Thorne (Long) 
Drinker.......... full-back .......... Brown (Drinker) 

The Havermfordian. 115
The Haverfordian.


Haverford vs. Dickinson.

Played at Haverford, Oct. 26, 1901. Won by Dickmasa, 10 to 0.

Haverford kicked off and Dickinson advanced the ball to the centre in the field where it went to Haverford in a fumble. Haverford was soon forced to kick, and Dickinson by steady gains took the ball toward Haverford's goal. Robb finally broke through Haverford's line and scored a touchdown. No goal was kicked. During the rest of the first half the play was more open and punt- ing frequent. No further points were scored. In the second half Haverford played a much stronger game. Dickinson finally advanced the ball to Haverford's two yard line but were unable to carry it over the goal line, until a fumble was made and a Dickinson man seized the ball and fell over the line for touchdown. Again no goal resulted.

In spite of the fact that many of the 1st eleven were crippled the Haverford team played with more spirit and vim, in a word, better foot ball, than at any previous time this season. For Haverford Thorn, Jones, Hopkins, Worthington, Grant and Phillips did good work. Robb, Stanton, Shiffer and Powell did the best playing for Dickinson.

The line-up:


Grant (Capt). . . . . right end . . . . (Robb) Powell
Hopkins. . . . . . right tackle . . . . Carlin
Worthington. . . . . right guard . . . . Hoke
Ross. . . . . . centre (Capt) Ammeman
Spiers. . . . . . left guard . . . . Core
Cadbury. . . . . . left tackle . . . . Seely
Haviland. . . . . . left end . . . . Willams
Cookman. . . . . . quarter-back . . . . Gano
Powell (Phillips). . . . . (Cannon)
Thorn. . . . . . right half-back . . . . Shiffer
Scattergood. . . . . left half-back . . . . Powell
Jones . . . . . full-back . . . . Stanton


Sketches.

The Fog.

It comes so stealthily, so subtly, that the victim caught within its soft, yet terrifying embrace, is almost always taken unawares. So did it surprise me. All alone I was steering my little ship towards her post when up I glanced and there it was. All around the pallid shroud hung down, soft, white, immaculate like a bridal veil. Before me reared the tossing waves; behind me sped the bubbling wake. On every side the same; above, the fog; below, the sea. The one moving, throb-
The Summer Girl.
I shall follow out De Quincey's idea of employing a master to paint from my imagination the wealth of ideas that centre round such an interesting subject. Paint me a pretty young girl (not too old, painter!), with golden hair and fairy face. She must be imaginative as well as myself—she must have the "aliquid sanctum atque providum" of the German woman; not the modern German fräulein. I am thankful to say, but the representative of a more independent community. Her favorite novel must not be "Janice Meredith," her favorite hero must not be "Richard Carvel;" but she must adore Stevenson, and be willing to humour herself before Long John Silver, Squire Trelawney, and the other heroes of the pigeon-pie and Parmesan cheese. By the way, Raphael, put me in the picture, sitting with her on the sand, and throwing pebbles at the receding foam. She must not hail from Boston, where she would be steeped in Greek from the cradle upwards; she must not hail from New York, where they have oligarchical ideas as to millions. Let her come preferably from the South. But, O Master of Arts, in the last scene, let her be playing for me pieces from the latest operas, and surfeiting my soul with delight. If the success of the picture can be measured by the degree of happiness in my face, your canvas, painter, will soon hang in the Salon de Beaux Arts, a true specimen of that rare article—perfection!
R. M. G., '02.

The North Star.
Gleaming in the heavens straight from the outer edge of the "Great Dipper" is the North Star. Most constant of the lights of the night, in eternal fixedness it serves as a compass for the mariner, and a guide for the wanderer ashore. The Star of Love has her phases; the Star of Wisdom is far less constant in his rays, and burning Saturn leads the "Dragon" in its varying cycles about the sun. The red light of Mars is as changeful as the seasons, but there, above the unknown land of ice and the midnight sun, the North Star glows, a pivot for its pointer, the "Dipper," and the one sure starting-place for the student of the heavenly bodies. Why should it not be our Star of Love? But is mortal love so phaseless? Why not our Star of Wisdom? Ah! The wisdom that mortals possess and the love that mortals know are indeed unworthy of such a symbol as the eternal, unerring lamp that abides in the northern sky.

P. L. W., '02.

The Paris Morgue.
There is a well-known adage, penned in some remote period of antiquity, to the effect that, "dead men tell no tales." Generations of use have surrounded this ancient gem with such a halo of unassailable venerability that it seems a pity to put in a word of doubt as to the truth which it professes to state. But if you will saunter along the banks of the Seine, and thence across to the Cité, and beneath the sombre buttresses of Notre Dame, until you come to the long low-lying front of the Paris Morgue, and jostle your way through the motley crowd that constantly infests it, you will come to the conclusion that there are dead men who speak, and who can tell fearful tales. Here the upturned face of a young man, with unkempt beard and bulging eyes—his jaw set in grim despair, the gaping wound on his forehead—all bespeak but too eloquently the drink, the brawl, the blow! Beside him lies the form of a young woman. She is gaunt and pale; her long black hair tangle and disheveled. Emaciation brings out the angles of her face in startling relief. Hunger has driven her to the Seine! And these are but types of the scenes in that gloomy den, but they speak volumes in themselves—of shattered hopes and baffled plans, of ruined manhood and blasted lives.
COLLEGE NOTES.

At a recent meeting of the golf club it was decided to reduce the entrance fees to twenty-five cents; also to use the money already in the treasury to repair and make much needed additions to the teeing grounds and greens.

G. S. Garrett, '02, has been elected manager of the second foot ball team. Good work is being done by the scrub and a schedule will probably be arranged for their benefit. One game with the Grammar School has already been played. Score, Grammar School 19, Scrub 0.

Enthusiastic foot ball association meetings have been held frequently during the season to encourage the team and give hearty "send-offs" before the games. At one of these all four classes joined the association en masse.

President Sharpless recently attended the bi-centennial at Yale University; on his return he addressed the Haverford students, emphasizing the growing influence of the graduates of Yale upon the affairs of our nation.

The Campus Club met Oct. 27 in the Faculty room and organized for the year. Several committees were appointed to care for different branches of the club's interests.

At the first meeting of the Advisory Board A. S. Cookman, '02, was elected president and A. J. Phillips, '03, secretary of the Board.

Dr. Jones' class in Biblical Literature was given an interesting address Oct. 28, by John Wilhelm Rowntree, of Scarborough, England, on the subject of Bible Study.

The students heartily welcome the new cement walk leading to the station.

As a result of the recent small-pox scare in Philadelphia and vicinity most of the students have deemed it advisable to be vaccinated.

A large and accurate plaster of Paris copy of the famous Greek sculpture of the Wrestlers has recently been placed in the reading room of the gymnasium. This work of art, a gift to the college, was obtained, we understand, largely through the efforts of Mrs. F. B. Gum- mere.

The college year of 1901-'02 promises to be an unusually bright and successful one for the Musical Association of Haverford College. The season of last year, certainly one of great pleasure to the members of the different musical clubs, and also one of careful and efficient financial management, has been a very pleasant memory to the old men, and an impetus to enthusiasm for better results this year. So far no engagements have been made either inside or outside the college, but the annual concert, at the close of the Fall Term, is a goal to which the old and new members are working at present. The Freshmen class seems rather promising for material in both glee and instrumental work, and the association as far as members are concerned is in a flourishing condition.

C. L. S., '02.

The gate erected by the class of '99 in memory of their deceased classmate, Edward B. Conklin, and situated at the North entrance to the campus on College avenue, is now entirely completed.

The advisory board, containing nine members of the two upper classes to act

J. J. Barclay, 1902, has been elected assistant manager of the Gymnasium Team.

The faculty have recently abolished the rule requiring a year each of French and German before graduation.

Some of the improvements made in the halls and grounds last summer are: The new chairs in the dining room, the renovation and equipment of the old gymnasium and the laying of a walk along the south side of the quadrangle.

As a part of the State Temperance Convention of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg June 26th, there was a contest in which prizes were offered to college men making the best oration on Temperance issues. The first prize, thirty-five dollars, was won by E. F. Hoffman, '03. His oration, entitled, "An Unavoidable Issue," contained a stirring denunciation of the liquor traffic.

The first regular monthly collation and symposium of the Haverfordian Board was held in the sanctum on the evening of Oct. 16th. All the editors were present and the occasion bids fair to become historic.

The annual tennis tournament, just concluded, has been a great success. More men entered than ever before and great interest was shown in the results. It resulted as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Preliminary</th>
<th>First Round</th>
<th>Second Round</th>
<th>Third Round</th>
<th>Semi Finals</th>
<th>Finals</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Godshall, '05</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hendricks, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheldon, '05</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garrett, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wills, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonbright, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newman, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stork, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tilney, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilles, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dean, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helbert, '04</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fox, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kratz, '04</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bevan, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roberts, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burgess, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philips, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. Reid</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trout, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gadbury, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadbury, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadbury, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stokes, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pusey, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gummere, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meager, '02</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pierce, '03</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The annual tennis tournament, just concluded, has been a great success. More men entered than ever before and great interest was shown in the results.
The practice of indiscriminately reviewing popular books of fiction, current in many of our exchanges, even in those whose literary standard would seem to indicate better judgment is rather questionable as a peculiar field of college journalism. Where either the author or the contents of the book has some distinct connection with the college life generally, a brief review may be appropriate. But when whole pages, devoted to the review of fiction and literature of lighter vein, appear in college papers oftentimes long after the book has been read and discussed by everybody, and its popularity usurped and forgotten, both the good taste and the good motives of the editors must be doubted. We understand that such a practice advertises the periodical in the various publishing houses and thereby secures, free of charge for review many of the new books which incidentally can grace the editor’s bookshelves and entertain his leisure hours.

A stranger and curiosity on our table is the Rocky Mountain Collegian, published by the Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colorado.

Since our last issue, our friend The Penn Chronicle, has appeared with a plain brown cover. “Verbum Sapienti.”

Lives of students all remind us
We should pay no heed to looks;
But on passing leave behind us
Inter-linings which another.
Toiling hard amidst grief and pain,
Some forlorn and flunked-out fellow,
Reading ne’er shall flunk again.—Ex.

Bright—Why is a duck like a doctor?
Wright—Don’t know.
Bright—Because they both have a big bill for quack work.

—Harvard Lampoon.
HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as $35......

HARRY A. WEBB

& Art Photographer &

1024 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work
Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantilla Size, 1.50 per doz.

John W. Wright. Allen D. Cook.

WRIGHT & COOK,

"WORKERS IN PORTRAITURE..."

Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

WILLIAM S. YARNALL

MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN

118 S. 15th Street
Philadelphia

Students Outfitting
whether in
FURNISHING GOODS
or ATHLETIC GOODS
receive our especial attention.
Our prices are uniformly moderate

The Smith Premier

Typewriter

Is a Headlight

THAT MAKES CLEAR THE PATH TO BUSINESS SYSTEM AND SATISFACTORY CORRESPONDENCE.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

The Smith Premier
Typewriter Co.

23 South 8th Street, Philadelphia.
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND WALKING STICKS.

Hirsh & Bro., Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

ALL STANDARD MAKES OF Typewriters
RENTED AND SOLD.
We rent at $3.00 per month, and sell at a saving of from 25 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates.
Catalogue free. Address:
F. S. WEBSTER CO.,
Phone 3485-58.
709 Chestnut St., Phila.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the "PLANET JR." Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the "PLANET JR."

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the "PLANET JR." tools at work.

S. F. BALDERSTON'S SON
Wall Papers and Decorations
No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

A. Talone
MERCHANT TAILOR
Ardmore, Pa.
Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough repair on Monthly Contract. For further information, send postal.

JOHN S. TROWER
Caterer and Confectioner
5706 MAIN ST., GERMANTOWN.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 9388 A.

Did You Ever Think
Of beautifying your room artistically with pictures, or framing your photographs and make your friends happy? We do...

Artistic Picture Framing
at reasonable prices.

CHAS. RIPKA CO., Ltd.,
No. 923 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING.
Drawing Materials. ... Artists' Materials.

Send to THE MOON
Company
For TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, Your SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO., Artists and Photographers.

1415 CHESTNUT ST.,
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

THE

Springfield Gas Machine:

Gasoline for Gas Machines
The DeLery Incandescent Light
NO MANTEL, NO CHIMNEY.

E. S. HULME,
Successor to
GEORGE W. HULME,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

FRANK MÜLLER

-maker of

SPECTACLES and EYEGASSES

1721 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

HAVERFORD, PA.

WILLIAM P. WALTER'S SONS,
1233 Market St., Phila.

TOOLS
FOR WOOD AND METAL WORK
IN SHOP OR HOME.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

THE

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate.
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.
Special attention given to the settlement of estates

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
$3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President.

R. J. HAMILTON
Sec. and Treas.

Hardware, Paints and Housefurnishings

ARDMORE HARDWARE CO.

TRUST COMPANY BUILDING
Adjoining Ardmore R. R. Station

Curtain Poles and Students' Room Fittings

ACKERS

CANDIES

Confectionery Department sends its "sweets" to all parts of the world.

It's not surprising when you discover that our 30c Bon-Bons and Chocolates equal, and in some cases surpass, those of other makes at 50c per pound.

Philadelphia Atlantic City

R. BUNN

BICYCLES BUILT AND REPAIRED
Skates Ground and Repaired

ARDMORE, PA.

...Box 15
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?

Most business men would answer that question with a "No."

That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

We Can Serve You...

in any manner pertaining to Book..., Binding, blank work and rebinding old... books.

This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
Haverford College

OFFERS INSTRUCTION AS FOLLOWS:

Ancient Languages:
Seth Gifford, A. M.
Wilford P. Mustard, Ph. D.
William C. Laid, A. M.
Francis B. Guimere, Ph. D.
Albert E. Hancock, Ph. D.
Wm. Wistar Comfort, A. M.

Modern Languages:
Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D.
Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
Allen C. Thomas, A. M.
Don C. Barrett, A. M.
Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

Mathematics:
Ernest W. Brown, Sc. D.
Legh Wilbur Reid, Ph. D.
Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
Levi T. Edwards, A. M.

Philosophy:
Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D.
Rufus M. Jones, A. M.

Biology:
E. H. Hancock, Ph. D.

History and Civics:
Allen C. Thomas, A. M.
Don C. Barrett, A. M.
Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

Sculpture:
William H. Collins, A. M.
Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
Edward Rhoads, Ph. D.

Physical Training:
James A. Babbitt, A. M.

The healthful and beautiful surroundings, the advantages for Field Sports, and the tone of the Professors and Students, make Haverford a desirable Collegiate residence.

For information address

ISAAC SHARPRESS, LL.D., President.

Students!
Decorate Your Rooms!
AN ARTISTIC POSTER FREE.

Send us your name on a postal card and we will mail to you free a new brilliantly colored Washburn poster (size 12x18 inches). This poster is the creation of the Viking's Head Studio, and has been pronounced exceedingly bright and clever. It represents a pastoral scene, a rabbit enamored of the music of a mandolin. Write today, this offer may not appear again.

LYON & HEALY, 64 Adams St., Chicago.
Makers of the World-Famous Washburn Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos and Zithers.

When communicating with advertisers, please mention

"The Haverfordian"
Book Binding

is one of the branches of our business to which we pay a great deal of attention, and with our up-to-date machinery and competent workmen we turn out work that is not excelled by any of the large city offices.

If You Have Any Old Books

or magazines that need binding bring them to us and you will be surprised to see how little it costs to have them put in first-class condition.

Morning Republican Bindery

WEST CHESTER, PA.

Horace F. Temple, Prop.
**The Bryn Mawr Trust Co.**

**BRYN MAWR, PA.**

**CAPITAL, - - $250,000.**

**ACTS AS**

Executive, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.

Insures Titles to Real Estate.

Rents and other Income Collected.

Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.

Allows Interest on Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

**A. A. HIRST. President.**

**W. M. RAMSEY. Vice-President.**

**JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.**

**DIRECTORS.**

A. A. Hirst  
James Rawley  
Jos. A. Morris  
Wm. H. Ramsey  
H. J. M. Cardeza  
Jesse B. Matlack  
David Paxson  
J. Randall Williams  
Saml. M. Garrigues  
Wm. H. Weimer  
L. Gilliams  
Elbridge McFarland  
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.  
Frank D. LaLanne

**THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO. OF PHILADELPHIA.**

Office 409 Chestnut Street.

Incorporated 3d-mo. 224, 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock .......................................................... $1,000,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging

to the Stockholders .............................................. over $1,688,749.95

Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account ........................... over $55,691.11.84

Assets of the Company ................... over $201,704.40

**INSURERS LIVES, PLANS.**

**RECEIVERS MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Surplus Fund furnish ample security.**

**ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART from the Assets of the Company.**

**OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of this description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and management.**

The income of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

**S. A. WING. President.**

**J. ROBERTS FOULK, Trust Officer.**

**DAVID G. ALFORD, Actuary.**

**J. B. RAY, Assistant Trust Officer.**

**SAMUEL H. TROTH, Treasurer.**

**C. WALTER BOWEN, Secretary.**

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes rented at 50.00 and upwards.

**DIRECTORS.**

Samuel H. Shipley  
Asa S. Wing  
Thos. Scattergood  
T. Wistar Brown  
Philip C. Garrett  
J. Preston Thomas  
James V. Watson  
Robert W. Mummey  
Richard Wood  
Wm. Longstreth  
Marriott C. Morris

**Chas. Hartshorne  
Edward H. Ogden  
Frank H. Taylor**

**...WINDOW GLASS....**

**Plate Glass Depot,**

**Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,**

**A full line of Ornamental Glass,**

**Tinted Cathedral Glass,**

**Enameled, Embossed.**

**BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER**

**205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET,**

**PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

**PLATE GLASS**

**EFFORTS**

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Orationes, addresses, essays, orations, sermons, discourses, illustrations, class poems, ivy poems, class mottoes, all-dinner speeches, flag-days, national holidays, class-day exercises. Models for every possible occasion in high-school and college career; each and every "effort" being what some fellow has "stood on his feet!" and actually delivered on a similar occasion.

Price, 50c. Postpaid.

**HINDS & NOBLE**

4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City

Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

**Sportsmen’s Supplies**

We manufacture our own goods, which enables us to furnish the finest quality and at the same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE BETHABARA WOOD RODS. They are superior to the finest split bamboo and will not warp in many years’ use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies, Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge for a catalogue, except a two-cent stamp for mailing.

**MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY**

Agents for Peters’  
**432 MARKET ST., PHILA.**

Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
PEIRCE SCHOOL

Many men prominent in the business circles of this city were among the earlier graduates of this institution, and for some years past we have been receiving students from the second generation. That our graduates send their sons and daughters to us is conclusive evidence that our courses are of great value in the winning of commercial success, and should not be overlooked by those who are about to make choice of a school.

The 37th Year book describes the courses fully, and also contains the address delivered by ex-President Cleveland to the last graduating class. It will be mailed upon request.

PEIRCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Don’t Tempt a Tailor

with $20 for a suit when you can get the same here for $18.

Our Students 10 per cent.
Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit, and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMIBICK & SONS
Exclusively Merchant Tailors
1628 CESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia

The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

There is Always
Something new in
Fine Photographs

Suebler

1210 Chestnut St.
...Leads in that Line.

W. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men’s Clothes,
17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men’s tastes at MODERATE PRICES.
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President........................N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President...............A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary......................H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer.....................O. E. Duerr, '03

College:
President......................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Secretary......................W. S. Bradley, '04
Treasurer......................R. P. Lowry, '04
Vice President..............A. S. Cookman, '02

Foot Ball:
President......................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President..............E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.........J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager.........................W. W. Pusey, 2nd, '02
Assistant Manager...........C. C. Morris, '04
Captain........................J. L. Stone, '02

Musical:
President......................E. E. Trout, '02
Secretary......................A. S. Cookman, '02
Leader.........................C. L. Seiler, '02

Tennis:
President......................J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President..............A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary......................A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer.....................H. J. Cadbury, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President......................A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President..............R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary......................S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer.....................E. E. Trout, '02

CLASSES.

1902:
President......................C. L. Seiler
Vice President...............E. E. Trout
Secretary......................J. J. Barclay
Treasurer.....................A. G. H. Spiers

1903:
President......................J. B. Drinker
Vice President..............A. G. Dean
Secretary......................S. N. Wilson
Treasurer.....................H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President......................C. N. Sheldon
Vice President..............H. N. Thorn
Secretary......................A. W. Kratz
Treasurer.....................W. T. Hilles

1905:
President......................A. H. Hopkins
Vice President...............H. W. Jones
Secretary......................B. Estheman
Treasurer.....................J. S. Skull

CLUBS.

Campus:
President......................W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.........C. R. Cary, '07

C. S. POWELL
5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
Philadelphia

C. S. POWELL
Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL
5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ALBERT H. SAVORY
ARCHITECT,
1115 STEPHEN GIRARD BLDG., 21 SOUTH 12TH STREET,
PHILA.

Don't Read This

"Pays a song along the Reading railway. Yet if you didn't read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the "ease for those terrible curtes" up to our own "Hair Tonic."

Prescription! Yes, we fill them always carefully, always accurately and always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work.

All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smokers—we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobacco. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY
Telephone, 13 Ardmore. Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop

CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch... — Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.
RAH! RAH! RAH! CAM-E-RAH!

If you have'nt got one, it's time you were getting in the swim, and the proper place to purchase Cameras, Kodaks, Lenses, Dry Plates, Card Mounts, Chemicals, &c., &c. is at

1226 Arch Street, Philadelphia

of W. P. BUCHANAN

Because you can see the latest and best of everything pertaining to Photography, and prices are correct.

NO JUNK at $3.98!

For Flash Lights use LUXO Best of all. King of Flash Powders.

Telephone Connection

PINE BROS.
Manufacturing

Confectioners

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, Etc.

Artistic Painting
and Wall Decorating

Class Spoon
and Cane Ornamenting

a Specialty

W. J. Baldwin
Rosemont, Pa.
FOOT BALL
BASKET BALL
GYMNASIUM AND
FENCING GOODS

FIRE ARMS...

GENERAL
SPORTING GOODS

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.
Send for Catalogue

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East

Shirts, 10c.
Collars 1½ Cents when accom-
panied by other goods.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.
Heraldry and Genealogy
Costs of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - - PENN'A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.

Sold by leading
music dealers
 everywhere.
LYON & HEALY,
Mrs., Chicago.

1318 Chestnut St. Take --the-- Elevator
J. F. GRAY
29 SOUTH 11TH ST.
Near Chestnut Street
Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
A. G. SPALDING & BRO.'S
TRADE MARK
ATHLETIC AND
GOLF GOODS

H. D. REESE,
S. W. COR. 12TH AND FIBERT STS.
PHILADELPHIA.

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

Phone Connection

Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. BRANDENBURG & Co.
..CONFECTIONER..
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nouget, Ornaments.

Telephone 12 — ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore * Upholstery.

Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling.
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

HAVERFORD * COLLEGE * BARBER * SHOP
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first-class order.
Hair Cutting in every style.

ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburn Place, Boston 1905 Pa. Ave., Washington
159 Fifth Ave., New York 494 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis
537 Cooper Bldg., Denver 4 Rev. Bldg., Oklahoma, Ia.
205 Michigan Blvd., Chicago 555 Stimson Bldg., Los Angeles
420 Carroll Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL
Coal 2240 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery
Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

Telephone No. S

SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING
—GO TO—
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

THE BAILEY,
BANKS &
BIDDLE COMPANY

Philadelphia

Goldsmiths 
Silversmiths
and
Art Stationers
Rhoads Leather
Belt Preserver

gives a leather belt an adhesive surface and a longer life.
It is a cheap means of saving power.

J. E. RHoadS & SONS,
239 Market Street
PHILADELPHIA.

Importers
of
Woolens
and
Makers
of
Gentlemen's
Garments.

Wm.
&
Geo.
ZINDEL
....Tailors

WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

Young Men

like our store and our methods of doing busi-
ness. We are very glad that this is so and try
exceedingly hard to please them. The result
is gratifying, because we know that a large
measure of our success is due to their patronage.

We are ready for the Fall and Winter business.

CLOTHING TO MEASURE
CLOTHING READY TO WEAR
FURNISHINGS AND OUTFITTINGS
HATS AND CAPS

JACOB REED'S SONS,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,
1026 AND 1028 RACE ST., PHILA.,
MANUFACTURER OF
...Paints and Painting Material...
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
Write for prices if interested.

Gillerts's Bacon
The Leading Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila,
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels,
Crayons and Colors.

PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their studios.

JOHN P. MILLER....
Men's Furnisher.
Collars and Neckwear—latest styles,
52 NORTH 12TH STREET,
Opposite Reading Terminal.
We heartily endorse the following unsigned contribution:

Rather more than a year ago, a few members of the Faculty and students of Haverford met to form a little club, having for its purpose the study of trees and birds. Nowhere in the Middle States could better opportunities for such study be found; and while the club was small, and its enthusiasm subdued in expression, there was interest enough to carry it success-

Would be a fair modern version of the patriotic ditty of old. Glory there was that day, enough for all, and while we might unselfishly wish for the lion’s share, “ifs” and excuses are but idle prattle; our team has “done us proud.” With the elements doing their mightiest to dismay them those eleven men struggled as never before. Winning or losing, in attack or defense, the stand sustained and cheered them to a man. Such resourcefulness of college-spirit is well-nigh unique. Certainly eclipsing the past, it will be an inspiration, almost an ideal for years to come. No harder, no more gentlemanly, no more sportsmanlike game was ever played. To draw lessons would be idle. We have seen again what “the long pull, the strong pull, and the pull all together” can accomplish.

But scores become less significant in the face of truer results. When Swarthmore applauds the rise of a fallen opponent; when Haverford permits no cheering to interfere with Swarthmore signals; when President Birdsall is so thoughtful as to telegraph “thanks for courteous treatment and congratulations for Haverford’s plucky game!” and when Haverford winds up the season that has meant so much of personal exertion and sacrifice with a “long and fast” for Swarthmore and Captain Hall, failure to win is not half so keen a disappointment! Though unsatisfactory for its indecisiveness, this tie score has done much to promote the “era of good feeling.” After all there is a grain of truth in the remark that Hamlet was once heard to make upon a very, very different occasion: “The play’s the thing, wherein I’ll catch the conscience of the king.”
fully through its first year of existence, to secure an increase of membership, and to attract a large audience to a lecture on Birds, given by a cordial friend and supporter of Haverford.

The Club's observations during the past year have had a startling effect upon the minds of its members. They knew the trees were many of them old. They had watched the decay and death of sturdy oaks and purple beeches and gorgeous maples, and had sentimentalized as the ivy was stripped from Founders' Hall to save the life of a remnant, and as the green covering disappeared from the old arch on the Observatory walk. But now their eyes have been opened to the ravages that time has worked in the destruction of trees and shrubbery. Twelve large trees during the past summer have become firewood, no one of which has had a successor. Great scars and bumps and scratches on delicate tree stems—one of them a California redwood—may be noted, where the lawn-mower has worked its will. The college has been able to afford no protection against such damage.

The Observer, in reflecting upon the situation, and casting his eye across the lovely landscape that of an autumn day stretches its glorious coloring before him from the east front of Barclay Hall, feels like entreating all good and true friends of Haverford to awake to the fact that now is a critical time in the history of the Haverford lawn. It is a lawn dear to the heart of every Alumnus, who has studied under or in its trees, who has flirted in its shady walks, who has meditated on its grassy banks, who has driven through its winding ways, or who has cricketed and golfed within its hospitable bounds. The Campus needs a complete renewal of attention, and the early traditions of the lawn must be revived, to be at all commensurate with the future plans for building. This takes time, foresight and money. Planting—careful and wise planting, singly and in well-chosen groups—must be done in proportion to the cutting. Every tree should go in accordance with plans drawn by an expert in landscape gardening. Samuel B. Parsons, recently in charge of Central Park New York, and now of the Niagara Reservation, himself an Alumnus of Haverford, has visited the lawn and given valuable advice. The Campus Club is preparing a correct list of the specimens on the lawn, some of them very rare. The trees have been identified by James Moon, of the Morrisville nurseries, an authority on the subject. Tags will be placed upon each tree, bearing its common and scientific name. The Campus Club has been so impressed with the necessity for more interest of an active sort, that it recently brought a minute on the subject to the attention of the Board of Managers, and hopes much for improved conditions, as a result of their action in the future. They have appropriated one hundred dollars for immediate use.

The Observer is not without hope that this statement may stir memories and sentiments in minds once full of affection for the lawn, and that its silent and pathetic appeal to their awakened eyes, as they walk once more under the old maples on the lane, now past their prime, may open their heart and pocket-book. If so, the Treasurer of the Campus Club will be happy to relieve both.

**Observer.**

We have been at considerable pains this month to compile an analytic record of all football games in which Haverford has taken part from 1883, which marks the beginning of foot ball as played to-day, down to and including the season just concluded. A separate record is given of all Haverford-Swarthmore games. These statistics have been gathered mainly from files of the Haverfordian preserved in the Haverford Library, and are believed to be thoroughly accurate.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

123

T

HE outlook for the gymnastic season of 1901-2 seems to be at least as good as in former years. The loss of ex-Captain Rossmanasster will be severely felt, but Captain Brown is starting to handle his men in good shape and with such material as the second team will add to those left from last year, should be very successful. The schedule has been started and, though few dates are absolutely settled, the general plan includes the annual meet with Columbia, this year to be on the eighteenth of January, the Rutgers’ contest on March 1st, and probably a contest with Lehigh, besides the Inter-Collegiate meet to which Haverford always sends representatives. Other meets may be arranged later and Haverford gymnastics may branch out in new directions. The gymnasium gives added impetus to the work here and both the Columbia and Rutgers meets will probably be held in it. With the additional facilities afforded to both contestants and spectators Haverford should, notwithstanding her few men, be able to give exhibitions that hold their own with the large Universities. The management of this year’s team wishes to take this opportunity of saying to Haverfordian readers how much the undergraduates are appreciating the gift of their Alumni.

W. C. L., ’02.

INTERNATIONAL LAW AND ECONOMIC INTERESTS.

THE struggle for existence impresses itself upon us more emphatically day by day and year by year. Meanwhile the same force acts seriously upon every nation; and no country exists unless protected by the jurisdiction of International Law. Is International Law a law? This is still a debated question among scholars. In its most general acceptance, the term “Law” is applied to the rule or principle which underlies or controls a sequence of events; but this is too broad in significance and the term is made to include the rules which control the forces of nature in their operations, as well as those which regulate the conduct of men in organized societies. In this connection some declare that International Law can not be recognized as a law but merely as an agreement, because no superior authority exists which can effectively coerce it into obedience to the provisions of International law; while others define International Law as a law.

It is not necessary to discuss these points of the subject and I shall pass them by here; but I would call to mind that International Law may be defined as that body of rules and limitations which the sovereign states of the civilized world agree to observe in their intercourse and relations with one another, because this is sufficient for my discussion which concerns the “relation of International Law to economic interests.”

It seems to me there is nothing which has such close relation with International intercourses as economic interests. A knowledge of economy is a guarantee of peace. It can prevent the terrible havoc of war while encouraging the benefits of international commerce. Treaties of peace are a principal source of international law. Treaties of commerce are its essence and can be explained by economics. When diplomats confer upon treaties, that which gives them their important references is the knowledge of economy. When a war is carried on between nations its expenditure, military occupation, and so forth, have considerable relations with economy under International law. When the war is over, the acquisition of territory and the exaction of
AN OLD TALE WITH VARIATIONS.

BEFORE Southampton lay twenty-four hours to the stern every soul on the ship knew who Brokten was; only a few perhaps by the name with which he has made his initial bow, but surely everyone, from the captain down to the meanest occupant of the steerage knew him, by sight or by hearsay. The deck-stewards had been the first to notice what was peculiar about the man. "Yessir," said one of them to an inquisitive old frequenter of the smoking-room. "he was up before we were, pacin' the slippery maindeck the whole length of the rail with a steady step that Newgate might brag of. Always lookin' straight ahead, too, sir; never seemin' to see anything in pertikerler, but never a bit upset at what he don't see; you know how he's been keepin' it up all day—" The steward hushed his voice as the erect figure of a man, enveloped in six feet of overcoat, strode noiselessly by. "See him knock into that rope; he's done that every time he's come past here."

It was not long before "Old-Foot-It," as the stranger had immediately been dubbed, was the sole topic of gossip in smoking-room and saloon. The one fact that was definitely known about him, was that he occupied a four-berth state-room on the upper deck all to himself, which in itself was quite a suspicious circumstance for the second week of September, when every boat was crowded to overflowing with homeward bound tourists. Several theories had been propounded, all more or less improbable. One bright youth suggested that the unknown was fulfilling an election bet; another rather pale-faced man had no doubt but that he was in mortal fear of the "bucket of horrors," and kept moving to soothe the throbbing of a dizzy head; a wag volunteered the theory that he was one of the walking advertisements from the Strand, who could not shake off the bonds of habit. The majority of the passengers, however, concluded that he was somewhat unbalanced in mind. The deck loungers in the long line of steamer-chairs learned to look out for him and could calculate to the fraction of a minute when he would stalk past. Children
were forbidden to play near him, for fond parents would not think of risking their darlings with only a three-foot railing between the stranger and the sea. Even the captain turned his spy-glass on him from the bridge, but beyond seeing him, with no visible effect!

It is not strange that from the start all the routine gossip of a voyage at sea was entirely suppressed in favor of our eccentric friend. Nobody liked the idea of accosting the man but curiosity had about come to the point of open rebellion, and a committee had already been appointed to approach him with a view to an explanation of his strange conduct, when, on the third day out, an event occurred, which put an entirely new aspect on affairs. Brokten was varying his aimless wanderings by a descent to the dining-room, when at a turn in the staircase he ran into—or better was run into (for he systematically avoided his fellow-passengers) by a young girl carrying a pitcher of water up on deck. The pitcher fell with a crash, and its pretty bearer received a bloody gash in the hand. As swiftly as by magic "Old-Foot-It" had vanished and in his place stood an extremely affable and very much mortified young man of the same height, and face, and costume, to be sure, as his predecessor, but as unlike him as weel could be; the very essence of gallantry, the impersonation of anxious solicitude for the fair one, whom he had so inadvertently injured. The cut turned out to be a slight one, and the pitcher was anything but cut glass; but the effects were more lasting.

Dorothy Fearnside was too world-awake and too thoroughly an American girl to remain unresponsive to the modest advance of our really very attractive young man; very largely, let us believe, out of curiosity, in view of the fact that she might thus effect the solution of the tantalizing puzzle, which had so successfully baffled a whole ship-load of travelers. She was on her way home alone from a year's stay in Paris and Sienna, where she had been gratifying her passionate love of the romance languages. Motherless, taught to care for herself at home, and thrown upon her own resources abroad, she was unusually thoughtful for her age; you would think it soberness at first sight, sobriety even to the point of sadness, what was really only the knowledge gained by experience of the value of suppressing one's emotions before those with whom one is not yet intimate.

How could it be otherwise, when Brokten had once been aroused from his dream, than that a lively friendship should spring up between him and the girl, who had been the means of awakening him? Both accomplished sailors, both gifted with an inexhaustible store of breezy experiences of life and travel, both wide awake in the realms of letters, music and art, warmly sympathetic in the conception of their ideals—quid multa! Suffice it to say that before long Brokten had hired a steamer-chair and placed it beside Dorothy's. There they would sit for hours, tucked up cumulously in monster Scotch blankets, or they would play shuffle-boards on the after-deck, or take long promenades together up and down the railing, every inch of which he must have known by heart. The volgus profanum was naturally more curious than ever, one paradox had but been supplanted by another. The wiseacres of the smoking-room were agreed that it must be a case of the reopening of a sometime acquaintance. Several proper old mamas shook their heads and whispered disapprovingly. But there was as little to be learned from the one of our young pair as from the other; they were independent to a fault and spent their hours together in utter disregard of their fellow-voyagers.

* * * * * * *

It was the last night on board, and a
The moon was just rising over the far-away crest of the water. The decks were swarming with a noisy crowd of enthusiasts. Brokten and Dorothy had stolen away and clambered up on to the very beak of the ship, the better to drink in the glory of the spectacle in silence. They were half leaning on the rail, instinctively holding their breath as the swift ship dipped its glistening head far into the phosphorescent waves, and then, as if lifted on some mighty wings, flew upward again toward the star-flaked sky. "Mr. Brokten," began Dorothy dreamily, "do you know, I fancy you resemble yonder moon. Couldn't guess why, could you? Well, I shall have to tell you. You always seem bright and open, yet some how I'm afraid the world sees but one side of you. I feel that there is a side to your nature, of which I have never caught a glimpse, yet just as in the case of the moon, I am absolutely certain of its existence." Brokten struck a match, and lifted it gingerly to his lips. A red glow fell on his teeth. He was thinking hard. "Mutabile semper femina" he muttered, "wonderful, wonderful!" "Yes," she went on, "I know you are hiding some secret from the world, which you want awkwardly to confide to it, yet I shall not feel that I have truly learned to know you, unless I have seen this darker side of your nature, too."

Brokten puffed at his cigarette for a moment in deep silence. "No need for a second guess here," he began quietly, "Suppose I might as well make a clean breast of the whole affair. There is in my life, Miss Fearnside, such a cloud as you have described, and it will not blow off. Don't feel intrusive, for I am, believe me, heartsick to confide my secret to a sympathetic friend. To come to the point, I am to marry the daughter of a wealthy man, an intimate friend of the family. My people have always regarded the match as made; she is a charming girl, and would be a find for any man. One thing is lacking, however; she falls far, far short of my ideal. Yet after thinking the matter over deliberately, as the highest mark of filial piety, a week before we set sail I wrote to her father, asking for her hand; and to-morrow I shall read his answer, which cannot be other than affirmative. I thought I could resign myself and be happy, but since coming on board this ship—well, Miss Fearnside, you know I can never be happy with that woman, or with any other in the world but * * *"

He broke off abruptly at the sudden flash that shot from her eye, and his composure returned. "Dorothy," he asked, "help me. What am I to do?" "Why carry out your intentions of course," she replied with animation. "But that means slavery, death, worst of all separation—have I no hope?" he burst out passionately. "Your salvation lies in that letter, Mr. Brokten. I shall be obliged to say good-bye to you sooner than I had expected. I should have remembered this voyage as one of the pleasantest incidents of my life, if—," her voice quivered, "if we had got into port one day sooner." She turned and was gone. The man was changed. He began to pace the decks. "Old-Foot-It" is walking again, the rumor flew.

* * * * * * *

It was nearly seven o'clock the next morning when a cab stopped with a jerk in front of a house in the fashionable quarter of Brooklyn and a man leaped out, dashed up the steep steps, rang the door-bell and then stamped the stone impatiently until he was admitted. From a pile of correspondence he snatched out a letter, addressed in an almost illegible business hand, and tore it open. It was dated the preceding day and ran thus:

My Dear Boy:

We all expect you to dinner to-morrow evening at seven. Louise is too bashful to send her love, but her eyes betray it, and I in turn her.

Your father in prospectu,

Robert A. Windon.
Brokten turned a shade paler but he did not wince. It was not in vain that he had spent the last day of the voyage pacing the decks. He turned again to the door. "1304 Beacon street," he yelled to the cabman, who was waiting for his fee, and jumped inside. The street-lights one by one flashed through the cab-window and fell behind as it bumped and jostled on over the cobblestones. Never had the way seemed so long. Now for the first time he had leisure to turn the matter over in his mind. "Strange," he thought, "that Windon should have known so well when I was going to arrive; still more strange his carriage wasn't at the boat to meet me. Well matters will be cleared up in about five minutes and then I'll have my little say." The cab came to a standstill; he descended, settled with the driver, rang the bell—all automatically. The door opened as with a roar of welcome, an elderly man sprang to meet the comer. He recoiled as if from a vision of death. "Mr. Brokten? At your service, sir. Will you kindly step into the next room. I shall be through in a moment," he called to the little family group gathered in the hall, who, the moment before, in impatient expectancy, were now retreating in embarrassed silence. The two men seated themselves facing each other. "It gives me pain, Mr. Brokten," began the elder across the table, "to be compelled to discuss an affair which I had considered closed. My letter must have shown you clearly how matters stood."

"My dear Mr. Windon," interrupted the other without stopping to comprehend a word of what had been said, "I realize that my conduct is neither to be explained nor to be excused. You will probably think me a fool, if nothing worse, but I've come to tell you that for her sake and for mine I—can't marry your daughter."

W nondon sprang from his chair. "What's that?" he thundered, "marry Louise! I should say not. It is useless to remonstrate, Mr. Brokten, and entirely unworthy of you to intrude on us at a time when you are so manifestly unwelcome."

Our hero was in a quandary indeed! "Your words are as much of a mystery to me, Mr. Windon, as mine seem to be to you. At least you acknowledge this letter as your own." He pulled the wrinkled paper from his pocket and thrust it over the table. Windon threw up his hands in horror. "Brokten, my dear boy, it's a dreadful mistake. This letter was meant for my nephew, who wrote for Louise's hand at the same time as did you, and the poor fellow's at home bewailing his fate. My God! what a mess—" and he ran out of the room.

And then there opened up before Brokten visions of glory such as martyr of old had ne'er yet beheld. He was out of the house with a bound and tearing up the street at full speed for the nearest Western Union office. "Boy," he cried, as he burst through the door, "here's a five dollar bill. Get this telegram off ahead of all others: To Miss Dorothy Farnside, State Place, Washington, D. C.:—

"Turned down! Happiest man on face of earth on his way south!"

(Signed) Brokten.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

Publications of the Faculty, 1900-1901.

Babbitt, James A.—Haverford College Year Book. Haverford College Athletic Annual. Article in October Chautauquan; The Direction of Boys' Club Work.


The following is an extract from a private letter which contains some interesting historical matter. The friend referred to is Isaac Collins:

"In 1830, Sixth-month, 28th, father and a number of Friends met to consider the subject of establishing an Academy or High School for the members of the Society of Friends, for instruction in the higher branches of English literature as well as Greek and Latin. The plan was adopted and met with entire approval. Father devoted much of his time in collecting funds, &c., which resulted in the building of Haverford School.

The grounds were laid out under his supervision, he having secured the services of William Carvill, an English professional gardener.

A large conservatory was built and stocked with choice plants, and a garden laid out in beds to be cared for by the students, each one having one bed for his individual cultivation.

Later on the institution became financially embarrassed. Father labored assiduously to extricate it from its difficulties. He applied to his friend, Nathaniel Dunn, among others, for assistance and proposed the sale of his Chinese Museum, devoting the proceeds to charitable institutions. To this Nathaniel Dunn agreed provided father would find a purchaser for the exhibition and attend to the distribution of the proceeds. Father consented, went to London, made a satisfactory sale, and by this means secured a large contribution to Haverford, much to the relief of Friends. Haverford College is largely due my father for its existence to-day."

**SAPPHO LII.**

The hour is late, the moon has set
The Pleiads sink beneath the sea.
'Tis midnight, yet I lie alone,
For my false love comes not to me.

C. W. S., '02.
ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Dinner of the New York Alumni.

The Annual Dinner of the New York Alumni of Haverford College was held at the Hotel Manhattan, New York City, on October 30. The dinner was enlivened by the presence of the members of the football team, who had consented to remain after their game with Columbia University. The New York Alumni present were James Wood, Stephen W. Collins, Ernest F. Walton, Minturn Post Collins, D. Shearman Taber, Alfred Busselle, Henry E. Thomas, L. H. Wood, and John Story Jenks. Speeches were confined to remarks on football from the former players and short sketches of the season's work by Manager Pusey and Captain Grant. No election was held owing to the small number of Alumni present and the officers elected last year held over for another term.

'90's Reunion.

The Eleventh Reunion and supper of '90 was held at Boothby's, 13th and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, on the evening of Nov. 23rd. Fourteen members were present, making one of the largest gatherings the class has had, two of the number having previously attended but one reunion. The increased attendance was due, in large measure, to the change of time from mid-winter to the day of the Swarthmore game, which was attended by nearly all of the fourteen who met together in the evening. The old jokes and songs and stories were revived with great zest and the only thing to mar the joyousness of the occasion was the absence from our midst of that faithful friend of the class and of Haverford, Dr. Thomas S. Kirkbride, Jr., whose loss both at this meeting and the meeting last winter, was keenly felt. The officers of the class are Ernest F. Walton, President; Geo. T. Butler, Vice President; Jonathan M. Steere, Secretary and Treasurer. The following were present: William G. Audenried, Jr., Henry P. Bailly, Henry R. Brighurst, Jr., Geo. T. Butler, T. Amory Coffin, Percy S. Darlington, Guy H. Davies, Edwin J. Haley, Dilworth P. Hibberd, Thomas S. Janney, John F. T. Lewis, James G. Shaw, Jonathan M. Steere, Ernest F. Walton.

'92's Class Dinner.

The annual dinner of the class of '92 was held at the University Club, Philadelphia, on the evening of November 23rd. The dinner was very informal and was much enjoyed. Those present were: E. S. Cary, M. P. Collins, W. H. Detwiler, J. W. Muir, W. H. Nicholson, Jr., W. N. L. West and S. R. Yarnall.

'96's Reunion.

The class of '96 held their annual dinner the night of the Swarthmore game at Merion Cricket Club. The following men were present: Alsop and Wood, from New York; Middleton, from Baltimore, and Bettle, Hinchman, Meier and Scattergood from Philadelphia.

'97's Class Dinner.

Ten members—Brown, Burns, Collins, Hoffman, Howson, Hume, Hutton, Palmer, Rhoads and Thacher—were present at the fifth annual dinner of the class of '97, which was held in the Senior dining room on the evening of November 22nd, 1901. In the absence of President Jacobs, Vice President Rhoads was toastmaster. After speeches from several members the following business claimed the attention of the class:

The secretary was instructed to prepare a fitting memorial and send it to the family of our late beloved classmate, Charles D. Nason, who died at Angola, Indiana, last spring.
In order to carry out the intention voiced at the meeting of May 17th, 1897, the secretary was empowered to purchase and present a suitable trophy to Master Sidney Meader White, of the class of 1920, as the first to apply for admission to that class.

The President, Vice President and Secretary were appointed a committee to prepare for our next meeting a plan for an appropriate annual gift to the college.

The members present were found to be engaged in the same professions or business that they were one year ago. The following from absent members were of especial interest:

F. H. Detwiler is at Aurora, New York, engaged in engineering work for the Pennsylvania railroad.

F. N. Maxfield is Headmaster of Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, New York.

O. E. Mendenhall is secretary and treasurer of the North Carolina Chair Manufacturers' Association.

R. C. McCrea is teaching History and Economics at the State Normal School at Charleston, Ill. He was married on June 15th to Miss Marian Iola Grater, of Norristown, Pa.

W. B. Rodney is managing the Rochester (New York) branch of the Book Lovers' Library.

Henry A. White is organizing a carriage manufacturing company at High Point, North Carolina, to start business January 1st, 1902. He has a son, Sidney Meader White, born July 4th, 1901.

W. H. MacAfee is with his brother, John MacAfee, in the Harrison Building, Philadelphia. At present he is erecting an electric plant at Augusta, Georgia.

After electing A. M. Collins president and Chas. H. Howson vice president the class adjourned to the singing of the songs learned in '97.

Geo. M. Palmer, Secretary.

E. Field has been ordained and has a charge at Trout Run, near Williamsport, Pa.

'98's Reunion and Dinner.

After a good swim in the tank of the new gymnasium ten members of the class of '98 sat down to their fourth annual reunion and dinner in the Senior dining room, on Saturday evening, November 23rd. Those present were: J. H. Haines, V. Gilpin, J. S. Jenks, Jr., D. G. Jones, M. Lee, S. Rhoads, A. G. Scattergood, F. R. Strawbridge, T. Wistar and R. D. Wood. The dinner was entirely informal, and, after the Swarthmore game had been thoroughly talked over and the team praised again and again, the reports of the secretary and treasurer and letters from W. C. Janney and F. S. McGrath were listened to with much pleasure and interest. In the hope that some of the other classes would join with us, it was decided to begin the furnishing of the two Alumni sleeping rooms in the new gymnasium by providing a brass bedstead, and necessary fittings, together with as many other articles as the funds set aside for this purpose would purchase. Dinner and business finished, the fellows adjourned to Lloyd Hall, where a room was very kindly placed at our disposal. A pleasant hour was spent around the fire in talking over old times, after which we separated, all agreeing that we had had a most successful reunion.

Alfred G. Scattergood, President.

'99's Dinner.

The class of '99 held its second annual dinner on the evening of November 22nd, in the Y. M. C. A. room at 8:30 o'clock. After the dinner, informal speeches were made by Shipley and Lecott. At the business meeting held afterwards, a report from the Edward B. Conklin Memorial Committee was read and accepted and the officers for
the forthcoming year chosen: E. II. Lycect, President; R. J. Davis, Vice President. After some further business the meeting adjourned.

These present were: Battey, Carter, Davis, De Cou, Evans, Lycect, Manle, Mellor, Morris, Shipley and Butler.

**Alfred Collins Maule**, Secretary.

---

**Notes.**

'54. John B. Garrett addressed a Tea Meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia, Oct. 28th, on the subject of "The Problems of the Hour."

'84. George Vanx, Jr., was recently reappointed by Gov. Stone an Inspector of the State Penitentiary for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

'85. Rufus M. Jones, of Haverford, and Elizabeth Bartram Cadbury, of Philadelphia, have announced their engagement. On Nov. 16th, Dr. Jones addressed a Bible School Conference of New York Quarterly Meeting of Friends, held in Brooklyn Meeting House, upon "The Psychology of Sabbath School Teaching."


'95. Erroll Baldwin Hay and Mary Goodall Bradley were married in the Spring Garden Street Methodist Episcopal church on November 26th, at 6 p. m. Arthur M. Hay, '95, acted as best man and F. H. Conklin, '95, C. H. Cookman, '95, Wm. Goodman, '95, W. C. Webster, '95, and W. S. Bradley, '94, were ushers. Mr. and Mrs. Hay will reside at Wayne, Pa.

'92. Byron C. Hubbard, A. M., 1892, is an engineer with the Limited Engineering and Foundry Co., of Pitts-

burg, Pa. Mr. Hubbard recently made a visit to some of his old Haverford friends in Philadelphia.

'93. John Roberts has been appointed Assistant Supervisor of Signals on the Mohawk Division of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R., with headquarters at Utica, New York.

'93. Eugene M. Wescott recently spent a week in Philadelphia attending to business and visiting friends. He is practicing law in Shawano, Wisconsin.

'97. R. C. McCrea is now a professor in the State Normal School, Charleston, Ill.

'98. Dr. Samuel Rhoads has been elected a Resident Physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital to serve for two years from January 1st, 1902.

Ex-98. F. S. McGrath is in the law offices of Strong and Cadwallader. 40 Wall street, New York City.

'98. Ira I. Sterner is studying at his home, Keller's Church, Pa.

'98. C. A. Varney has gone west on business.

'98. Good reports come from Guilford College with regard to R. N. Wilson, as Professor of Chemistry and Physics.

'00. Wm. B. Bell has announced his engagement of marriage to Miss Susan K. Alsop, of Haverford. During the recent mayorality campaign in New York, he was a successful speaker in behalf of Hon. Seth Low.

'01. L. W. DeMotte is studying law in Indiana.

Among the speakers and subjects at the American Friends' Peace Confer-
ence to be held in Philadelphia, December 12th, 13th and 14th, the following are announced:


### YEARLY RECORD OF HAVERFORD FOOTBALL TEAMS, 1883-1901.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Games Victories</th>
<th>Defeats</th>
<th>Ties</th>
<th>Games in which Haverford was not scored</th>
<th>Points made by Haverford in which Haverford did not score</th>
<th>Points made by opponents</th>
<th>Total Average</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1883</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>118</td>
<td>20.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1884</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>23.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1885</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>64</td>
<td>32.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1886</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>11.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1887</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>68</td>
<td>13.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1888</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>4.66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1889</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>13.14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1890</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>4.63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1891</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>5.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1892</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>88</td>
<td>8.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1893</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>6.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1894</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>178</td>
<td>22.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1896</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>106</td>
<td>13.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1896</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>104</td>
<td>11.55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1897</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>155</td>
<td>17.22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>94</td>
<td>11.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1899</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>111</td>
<td>13.88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1900</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>65</td>
<td>6.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>6.69</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals:**

- Games in which Haverford scored: 136
- Games in which Haverford did not score: 65
- Ties: 62
- Total games in which Haverford was not scored: 46
- Total games in which Haverford did not score: 36
- Total score of games in which Haverford scored: 1567
- Total score of games in which Haverford did not score: 1507
- Haverford's average per game: 11.52
- Opponents' average per game: 12.35
- Highest score made by Haverford: 2883
- Highest score made by opponents: 32.00
- Lowest average of Haverford: 1890
- Lowest average of opponents: 1897

**Summary of Haverford Football Records**

- Total No. of games played: 136
- Total No. of games won by Haverford: 65
- Total No. of games tied by Haverford: 9
- Total No. of games lost by Haverford: 62
- Total No. of games in which Haverford was not scored: 46
- Total No. of games in which Haverford did not score: 36
- Total score of games in which Haverford scored: 1567
- Total score of opponents: 1507
- Haverford's average per game: 11.52
- Opponents' average per game: 12.35
- Highest score made by Haverford: 2883
- Highest score made by opponents: 32.00
- Lowest average of Haverford: 1890
- Lowest average of opponents: 1897

**Yearly Record of Haverford-Swarthmore Games**

- Haverford: 1 goal, 13 safeties, 2 touchdowns
- Swarthmore: 2 safety-touchdowns, 6 safeties, 1 goal

*These games were played under a different system of scoring. The managers do not count them in the present series.

- 1883: Haverford 9, Swarthmore 12
- 1884: Haverford 10, Swarthmore 6
- 1885: Haverford 40, Swarthmore 10
Summary Haverford-Swarthmore Records.

<p>| | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games played</td>
<td>20</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games won by Haverford</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games tied by Haverford</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games won by Swarthmore</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games in which Haverford did not score</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total No. of games in which Swarthmore did not score</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total score made by Haverford</td>
<td>277</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total score made by Swarthmore</td>
<td>347</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haverford's average per game</td>
<td>13.85</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swarthmore's average per game</td>
<td>17.35</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highest score made by Haverford (1896)</td>
<td>62</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highest score made by Swarthmore (1891)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GAMES.

Haverford vs Columbia.
Played at New York October 30th. Won by Columbia, 29 to 6.

This game brought to light Haverford's ability to play a plucky game even when crippled by the absence of half the regulars and to stand firm in the second half when the score looked rather formidable. Columbia played without Berrien, Kindgen and Jackson: while Haverford was minus the services of Stone, Fox, Simkin, Phillips and Jones.

In the first half Columbia did most of her scoring, running the ball quickly down the field for three touchdowns, from which two goals were kicked, alternating with Weekes, Smith, Bruce and Lancon. In a centre play Duell had nearly succeeded in crossing the line for the fourth time, when he dropped the ball. It is usually a fault of Haverford's that when their opponents' ball is fumbled there is no one on the spot to take advantage of the misplay, but the occasion presented itself this time, and Hopkins was at hand. He circled the end and was down the field before Columbia had realized that they had lost their touchdown. Grant kicked the goal. One more touchdown and goal was scored in this half by Columbia.

In the second part of the game Haverford showed the New York Alumni, many of whom were spectators, that a light team can often make its presence felt, if imbued with the proper spirit. Only six points went to Columbia's credit in this half. After the kickoff began a punting contest, in which Morley had decidedly the better of it. Columbia had the ball on Haverford's 35-yard line, where they were held. Morley tried for a goal, but the kick was blocked and the ball advanced to Columbia's 20-yard line on some good running by Thorn, Grant and Tilney. Drinker made an attempt at field goal, but failed, and Weekes ran the length of the field for a touchdown.

The best playing for Columbia was done by Bruce, Weekes, Smith and Morley; for Haverford, by Grant, Thorn and Hopkins. Cookman and Tilney played well, considering their inexperience in big games.

After the game the New York Alumni gave the team a dinner at the Manhattan.

The line-up—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Columbia</th>
<th>Haverford</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beech (Boyesen)</td>
<td>Havilund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Scattergood)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Irvine (Whitwell)</td>
<td>Cadbury</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lancon</td>
<td>Chambers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Shaw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ross</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
McClellan...... right guard ... Worthington 
(Ansell) 
Bruce (Duden) right tackle ...... Hopkins 
Van Hoevenberg... right end ........ Grant 
Morley...... quarter-back ........ Cookman 
Weekes....... left half-back .......... Thorn 
Smith........ right half-back .......... Tilney 
Luell......... full-back ............. Drinker
Touchdowns. Weeks 3. Bruce Smith, 
Hopkins; goals from touchdowns, Bruce 3. 
Morley, Grant; referee, J. Wolf, Columbia; 
umpire, J. Sykes, Columbia; time of halves, 
30 and 25 minutes.

Haverford vs. Johns Hopkins.

Played at Haverford October 2. Won by Haverford 5 to 0.

The game with Johns Hopkins was stubbornly fought throughout, the only 
score being a field goal by Drinker, late in the second half. While the Johns 
Hopkins team was considerably heavier than Haverford, the latter showed better 
training and team work.

The line-up:—

Grant (Capt)...... right end ........Houghton 
Spiers........ right tackle ..........Bacon 
Sinkin......... right guard ..............Yearley 
Ross............... center ..........Campbell 
Worthington... left guard ....Garwood 
Bausman........ left tackle ..........Hill 
Scattergood.... left end ...(Capt) Gillespie 
(Haviland) 
Phillips........ quarter-back ......Burhaim 
Thorn........ right half-back ....Saylor 
Drinker....... left half-back ..........Faris 
Jones......... full-back ............Blanche 
Goal from field, Drinker; referee, Scatter- 
good, Haverford; umpire, Gillender. U. of P.

Haverford vs. Jefferson.

Played at Haverford November 6th. Won by 
Jefferson 24 to 17.

In this game Haverford was further 
weakened by the absence of Thorn. At 
first it seemed that she might win, but 
lack of consistent playing and weak 
tackling in the back field lost her the 
game. The play was, for the most part, 
open and spectacular runs abounded. 
At times the Haverford line held like a 
rock; and, then, on the next play the 
opposing team would break through 
with the greatest of ease. Jones and 
Bausman for Haverford and Boyer for 
Jefferson did good work.

The line-up:—

Haviland....... left end ........Walters 
(Bausman) (Schnader) 
Cadbury....... left tackle ......McCormick 
Spiers......... left guard ..........Leitz (Chambers) 
Ross........... center ..........Carey 
Worthington... right guard ........Hart 
Hopkins....... right tackle ..........Mylin 
(Phillips) 
Grant........ right end ........Waggoner 
(Phillips) 
Phills....... quarter-back ......Boyer 
Drinker...... left half-back .........Dyer 
(Bellamy) 
Scattergood... right half-back ......Sharp 
Jones......... full-back ..........Schnader 
(Bowman)

Touchdowns, Jones 2. Waggoner, Boyer. 
Sharp 2; goals from touchdown, Drinker 2, 
Schnader 4; goal from field, Drinker; refe- 
eree, Adams, Haverford College Grammar 
School; umpire, Hazlitt. Jefferson; time of 
halves, 25 minutes.

Haverford vs. Rutgers.

Played at Haverford November 9th. Won by 
Haverford 17 to 0.

On account of the Pennsylvania-Har- 
vard game's coming in the afternoon of 
this day, the game with Rutgers was 
scheduled for 11 a.m. Haverford played 
a hard, fast game, with excellent team 
work and spirit, although Rutgers 
was considerably out-weighted. The 
line-up follows:—

Haverford. Rutgers
Bausman...... right end ......R. Morris 
(Pearson) 
Hopkins .............................. Sklein 
Worthington... right guard ........ R. Morris 
Ross............... center ..........Glewort 
Spiers........ right guard .......... Hitchiner 
Cadbury....... left tackle ..........Fortner 
Scattergood... left end ...........Malvin 
Phillips....... quarter-back ......Smith 
Grant........ right half-back ......Wyckoff 
Drinker...... left half-back ..........Volker 
Jones......... full-back ..........Edgar 
(Phillips) 
(Herbert)
Referee, Dinger, of Rutgers; umpire, 
Brown, of Haverford.

Haverford vs. Lehigh.

Played at Bethlehem November 13. Won by Lehigh 
22 to 5.

The entire first half Haverford played 
a fast, snappy game, scoring the first 
touchdown. In the second half Hav-
Swarthmore advanced the ball to within a yard of their opponent’s goal, when the ball was fumbled and Lehigh took the ball up the field for a touchdown. It had now become so dark that the ball could not be seen after the kick-off. In the remaining two minutes Lehigh scored three touchdowns.

The line-up:—

Haverford

Swerthmore

Leigh

Jones

were

goal

field

Haverford

Butler

Farabaugh

Stewart

Fuller

right

left

touchdown.

either

goal.

touch-

downs.

Swarthmore

parsons

McFarlane

Swarthmore's

Parsons

circled

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

touch-

Lehigh.

Swarthmore

touch-

bal'

Through

the

Havreford

contest

tire

of

Haverford

seemed

time,

right

the

Swarthmore.

fumble.

right

quarter-

McFarlane

Swarthmore's

Parsons

circled

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehigli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehigli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehigli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehigli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehigli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.

Swarthmore

touch-


tos

Haverford

kicked

quarter-back

A

and

Bru

left

Lehgli.
D. Smith, Hall and Draper, for Swarthmore, and Fox, Thorn, Chambers, Cadbury, Worthington and Phillips, for Haverford, did especially good work.

The bitterness that has been so evident in Swarthmore-Haverford games of the past was conspicuously absent, while the play throughout was exceedingly clean.

The line-up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Haverford</th>
<th>Swarthmore</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Grant .............</td>
<td>Satterthwaite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smkin .............</td>
<td>right end</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chambers ..........</td>
<td>right tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ross .............</td>
<td>Draper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson ...........</td>
<td>left guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadbury ...........</td>
<td>left tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mannakee ..........</td>
<td>M. W. St. Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall .............</td>
<td>Phillips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swarthymore ......</td>
<td>quarter-back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones .............</td>
<td>Hall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thorn .............</td>
<td>left half-back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grant .............</td>
<td>W. D. Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fox .............</td>
<td>full-back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart ...........</td>
<td>Stewart</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**IN HER PRESENCE.**

(Sappho II.)

I count him happy as a god,
Who sits beside your feet, love,
Who listens to your rippling laugh,
Your voice so low and sweet, love.

For me, when I am in your sight
A mist comes o'er my eyes, love.
My heart throbs high, I can not see
For fear and glad surprise, love.

My tongue is tied, a subtile fire
Consumes me from within, love.
A warning fills my ears until
I'm giddy with the din, love.

I tremble now through every limb
With longing fond yet sad, love.
I wither in your burning gaze;
Your beauty drives me mad, love.

C. W. S., '02.

**SKETCHES.**

**A Red-Letter Day.**

Picture yourself, if you will, a star-lit night, a brisk salt breeze, a dancing yacht, a competent skipper, and above all a jolly, congenial crowd, and without more ado you will exclaim that these are all the essentials necessary to a genuine "Red-Letter" day.

Six of us dashed merrily out of a little harbor along the shore of Narragansett Bay to the tune of a rollicking college song. The breeze was fresh, the sea was high. Around us the water was black as night; far above us the heavens were all ablaze with myriads of tiny beacon-lights. On and on we ploughed, while the salt spray dashed o'er us again and again, leaving us dripping but gay at heart. Still will you vote this a most glorious "Red-Letter" day!

Slowly and slowly the great yellow moon looms up from behind the dusky horizon. First a dull indefinite glow, then a faint and sudden gleam, and finally the full round orb itself, sending a flood of soft silvery light over the boisterous waters. We gaze in speechless rapture at the gorgeous spectacle, but even thus entranced are conscious of a sudden change. Our light craft bounds more languidly onward! Less sharply the briny spray bites our faces! Gentler and milder grows the breeze, and we have time only to gasp in helpless amazement before our sails flap uselessly and we are becalmed four miles from shore! Now, patient reader,
what say you to this glorious "Red-Letter" day?

At Arlington.

Of the thousands of monuments, imposing and plain, to the heroes fallen for their country, none can be more pathetic than is a massive granite block at Arlington, Virginia. Just back of the old Lee mansion, which commands a most imposing view of Washington and the placid Potomac, stands this memorial, covering the grave of over two thousand unknown dead from various battle-fields of the Rebellion. Reaching off across the plateau behind it is the "Bivouac of the dead,"—column after column of low, white stones, each bearing a number. Each number is a key to a life-story, and each low stone marks the last resting-place of a soldier of the Republic. A pall of sadness invests the visitor as he surveys this silent field, but his sadness deepens when he reads the simple inscription on the granite monument to the unknown dead. For every small white stone a mother, or wife, or sister, or sweetheart has mourned a loved one, knowing his fate. For every one of the two thousand unknown warriors, some one near and dear has suffered the longer and sadder grief of doubt and uncertainty. In the bosom of that fair Virginia hill, shrouded in silent sadness, broken only by the songs of the birds and the soft sighing of the wind among the tall, shading trees, rest forever all that is left of those soldiers, but from ocean to ocean a great nation owes them an everlasting debt for the Union they died to preserve. P. L. W., '02.

Thackeray and the Horatian Spirit.

Of all the illustrious poets and essayists who have tried to catch the elusive spirit of Horace, none has been more successful than Thackeray. He did not attempt to imitate the delicacy and felicity of the original, but he sympathized strikingly with its sentiment which he expressed in his own words. He, too, surveyed the world with a mildly critical eye and satirized its latent weaknesses with the keenest wit. Old Dives building his costly villa, Pyrrha with her affection of simplicity, and many another unsuspecting Roman may find their counterparts in the English society of Thackeray's day. It is hardly necessary to compare the two poets in their enjoyments of life; their appreciation of pretty girls, mellow wine and, in all modesty, their own admitted genius. Let us hope in all sobriety that, if there be a convivial club in Hades, Thackeray and Horace may often meet there to compare the merits of port and Massic and perhaps to agree that men of the world have not changed much in eighteen hundred years.

C. W. S., '02.

Love in a Ball Room.

One night Love left Arcadia and flitted into a brilliantly lighted ball room. At first the glaze dazzled him, but soon his eyes grew accustomed to it, and he shouted with glee as he beheld graceful couples of men and maidens gliding about in time with the sighing waltz. Each youth was clasping his lady to his heart and gazing tenderly into her eyes, "It's rather public," thought the sprite, "but I suppose that is the modern style." The music ceased and Love followed a handsome couple into the cool conservatory. "I didn't see you at the Bullion's last night," began the girl. "No, I was awfully sorry but I had another engagement," answered her companion, slightly embarrassed. "Doesn't Mabel Ellner look well?" continued the modern Phyllis. "Yes, isn't she a queen?" said Corydon. "If only she wasn't so awfully loud," added Phyllis. "There is no use for me here," thought Love, and he flew away. When he reached the ball room he found that most of the inconstant swains had changed partners. "No one knows me," he waited. "Here they only play at love," and he departed this time never to return.

C. W. S., '02.
ON the evening of November 8, the annual Phi Beta Kappa lecture was delivered by Sir Robert Ball. The distinguished lecturer was introduced by Henry T. Coates, '62, of Philadelphia, with the remark that he was a shining illustration of the proverb "Per ardua ad astra." In substance Sir Robert said:

In this lecture we are going to discuss things which happened a long time ago, not merely a few hundred, or a few thousand years back, but millions. What we consider a great stretch of time, is really but a brief period. There is a fable told to illustrate this, that an inhabitant of Saturn rambling through space, gathering information concerning the inhabitants of the various stellar worlds chanced to alight on the ring of Saturn. He met one of the Saturnians, and they began to discuss the wonders of nature. Said the Saturnian, "Yes it is very wonderful; we should live a long time, that we might grasp it all. Now none of us live more than fifteen thousand years." When we say a watch loses time, what do we mean? We mean that it fails to keep up with the standard clock. Now this standard clock is set by the stars, which mark the rotation of the earth. But does the earth keep time? If we set a humming top spinning, and can in any way eliminate the friction between the point and the earth, and get rid of the friction of the air, our top will spin for ever. Now is the earth such a top? Is there no friction tending to retard its motion? At first glance one would think its motion to be entirely unhindered by any external force. The stars and the planets are so far away that their influence is negligible. But the moon can not be neglected. It tends to stop the earth's rotation by raising the tides. From the earliest times the connection between the moon and the tides has been recognized. Some nations, however, have had very hazy notions as to the exact relation between them. Among some tribes, a favorite subject for debating societies is said to have been: "Does the moon cause the tides, or do the tides cause the moon?" The friction of the tides on the earth is increasing its period of rotation, and making the days longer. The increase is very slow, (amounting to about a second in a thousand years), but its importance lies in the fact that it is all in the same direction. A million years ago the day was a quarter of an hour shorter than at present, and still earlier the earth whirled round on its axis in about six hours.

By that profound law of Newton that action and reaction are equal, since the moon acts on the earth, the earth acts on the moon. Now owing to the friction of the tides, the earth exerts, in addition to direct attraction, a sideways force. This tends to increase the size of the moon's orbit very slowly, but always in the same direction. Millions of years ago the moon and the earth were still closer together, and at this remote period when the day was but six hours long, the moon was part of the earth. Also the earth was very soft and hot, so rotating at this tremendous speed, it threw off the part which formed the moon. When the moon was soft the earth raised on it vast viscous tides. These tended to hasten the rotation of the moon when it fell behind, and to slow it up when it got ahead, so that now it presents always the same face to the earth. In time the earth will always show the same side to the moon. By far the best recent work on the lunar theory is that done by Dr. Brown, of Haverford.
COLLEGE NOTES.

The first regular meeting of the Scientific Club was held in the Chemical Lecture room on the evening of November 12. Dr. Pratt delivered an interesting lecture on “Animals at the Bottom of the Sea.” Several new members were enrolled and a general invitation was extended to sign the constitution of the club.

The college spirit exhibited during the recent foot ball season has given rise to much appreciative comment. Every afternoon a loyal band, representing a goodly proportion of the undergraduates, gathered on the side lines to aid the team and scrub with their cheers. Enthusiastic meetings were held every night during the week before the game, at which various alumni gave short addresses, and songs and yells were practiced.

With the close of foot ball season afternoon recitations have gone back to their old hours of two and three o’clock instead of half-past one and half-past two.

D. Babbitt’s office and the examining room in the gymnasium have recently been newly equipped and neatly furnished.

Cricket practice in the shed began under direction of Coach Woolley for Fresmen and other new men with the beginning of the second quarter.

Water was let into the pond on November 23rd. A merry skating season is anticipated.

During the week of prayer several meetings of the Y. M. C. A. were held. On November 13th, Dr. Charles Wood, Haverford, 1870, delivered the address, and on the 14th, State Secretary Miller.

The annual concert of the Musical Association will be held in Alumni Hall on the evening of Friday, December 20th, at eight o’clock. The price of admission will be seventy-five cents. Tickets may be obtained from W. C. Longstreth.

The foot ball H has been awarded to the following men for the season of 1901: W. E. Cadbury, P. G.; J. L. Stone, ’02 (Capt.); W. H. Grant, ’02; I. S. Fox, ’02; R. J. Ross, ’02; W. W. Chambers, ’02; A. G. H. Spiers, ’02; H. A. Scattergood, ’02; A. J. Phillips, ’03; J. K. Worthington, ’03; R. L. Simkin, ’03; H. N. Thorn, ’04; H. W. Jones, ’05; A. H. Hopkins, ’05.

To those doing the most conscientious work on the Scrub the 2nd XI H’s were given as follows: H. L. Balderson, ’02; C. Wistar, ’02; P. L. Woodward, ’02; F. Winslow, ’03; W. S. Bradley, ’04; J. M. Stokes, Jr., ’04; J. R. Thomas, ’04; B. Eshleman, ’05; E. C. Murray, ’05; A. G. Priestman, ’05; E. F. Winslow, ’05.

The Freshman class has elected class officers for the first half year, as follows: President, A. H. Hopkins; Vice President, H. W. Jones; Secretary, B. Eshleman; Treasurer, J. L. Scull.

A glee club has been organized under the auspices of the Musical Association and is practicing daily, under the leadership of C. L. Seiler, ’02. Those trying for the club are as follows: First tenors, Pusey, ’02, Phillips, ’03, Miller, ’03; second tenors, Cookman, ’02, Gun- mere, ’02, Stork, ’02, Wood, ’02, Wil- sen, ’03, Withers, ’04; first basses, Boles, ’02, Phillips, ’02, Trout, ’02, Worthington, ’03, Godshall, ’05; second basses, Haviland, ’02, Simkin, ’03, West, ’04, Libbey, ’05. They will be heard from in future concerts.
EXCHANGES.

WITH the present month foot ball takes its exit from the stage of college journalism and before its memory is swallowed up with the proverbial Thanksgiving turkey, a few words on this subject may be appropriate in a part of the paper where it may be viewed from a strictly unathletic and literary standpoint. It is a matter of interest and surprise that the "Gentleman's Game" is so generally popular in our ultracivilized nations,—that even up the steep crags of the Rockies and along the frozen River of the North, the "skin of the sacred pig" finds devoted worshippers everywhere among "well shun-guarded" students.

But in looking over some of our literary friends we have noticed the tameness and absolute lack of artistic finish in the accounts of this most literary game as played by literary devotees and reported in a so-called "literary" magazine. Beside those great works of standard literature whose light should be the beacon of every institution of learning, how stupid and uncouth appear the usual form of athletic reports, with the unadorned facts of time, place, weather conditions, plays, line-up and score. Where are all the choice trpeces and epithets that grace our themes. Behold! science and slang reign in their stead. Truly it is like an oasis in this desert of modern materialism to come upon a spicy bit of modern Biblical description in the "True Story of Sampson" in the Harvard Lampoon or "Celestial Interference," or foot ball à la Homer in the Columbia Jester. Let us then drive forth the usurping deities and reinstate in the Fancy of College Athletics the "thrice battered god" of literature.

Although it is several years since we studied our geography in the preparatory schools, yet we never imagined that the modern expansion policy of the United States had reached such extensive proportions as contemporary college journalism seems to show. Almost every paper from the little western colleges which we have opened during the past month greets us with a statement something like this, "Rah, rah, rah, Pork City University again on top. In a hard fought contest on Kornn Field last Friday, with our old rivals, The Bryan Agricultural College, our team carried off the honors by a score of 160 to 10, and thereby won the State Foot Ball Championship." With more complete statistics we shall be able to estimate correctly how many States this Union of ours contains and the average number of State foot ball championships per State per season.

We clip the following:

"Some bright student has made the discovery that potassium iodide will unite (under pressure) with two parts of sulphur, as indicated in the following reaction: \( \text{KI} + 2\text{S} = \text{Kiss} \). And he adds in one of our exchanges that care should be taken to perform the experiment in the dark, as some of the material is explosive, and the reaction is very violent.

For sometime we have heard highly favorable reports of a certain bi-weekly periodical, published by a nearby institution. We would suggest that this season of debutants is an appropriate time for it to come out of its more exclusive acquaintance ship and take a fitting place among the lights of journalistic society. So long as our bashful friend refuses, mole-like, to face the open sun-light of public opinion, no one favored patrons will in vain sound their praises. We are compelled to abide rather closely by the old saying: "Believe nothing you hear and but half of what you see."
HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE MAKING OF YOUNG MEN’S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as $35......

HARRY A. WEBB

& Art Photographer &

1024 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

.........

Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work

Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz.

Students Outfitting
whether in
FURNISHING GOODS
or ATHLETIC GOODS
receive our especial attention.
Our prices are uniformly moderate

John W. Wright. Allen D. Cook.

WRIGHT & COOK,
...WORKERS IN PORTRAITURE...

Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

WILLIAM S. YARNALL
MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN

118 S. 15th Street
Philadelphia

Harvard University

LAWRENCE SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL

The Lawrence Scientific School, which is under the same Faculty as Harvard College and the Graduate School, offers professional courses leading to the degree of S. B. in Civil, Mechanical, and Electrical Engineering; Mining and Metallurgy; Architecture; Landscape Architecture; Chemistry; Geology; Biology; Anatomy; Physiology, and Hygiene (as a preparation for medical schools); Science for Teachers, and a course in General Science. Graduates of Colleges may be admitted to advanced standing without examination. For information concerning courses of study, expenses, and plans of admission, address J. L. Love, Secretary, 46 University Hall, Cambridge, Mass.

N. S. SHEALER, Dean.

Manufacturing Jewelers and Silversmiths. FRATERNITY JEWELRY AND NOVELTIES

CHARLES I. CLEGG
Succeesor to the FRATERNITY DEPARTMENT
...OF...
SIMONS BRO. & CO.

616 Chestnut Street  Philadelphia
College and Class Pins, Badges, Prizes and Medals
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware Art Objects
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND WALKING STICKS.

Hirsh & Bro., Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

ALL STANDARD MAKES OF Typewriters
RENTED AND SOLD.
We rent at $3.00 per month, and sell at a saving of from 25 to 75 per cent. Repairs made at reasonable rates.
Copywrite RENTED AND SOLD.

F. S. WEBSTER CO.,
Phone 3-48-58.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1901 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the "PLANET JR." Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the "PLANET JR."

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the "PLANET JR." tools at work.

Write us for a copy, it is free.

S. F. BALDERSTON’S SON

Wall Papers and Decorations

No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

S. F. BALDERSTON

Drawing Pencils
should be smooth and tough

...DIXON’S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Send to THE MOON Company

For TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, Your and SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THE

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

receives deposits and allows interest thereon.

Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.

Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate.

Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.

special attention given to the settlement of estates

safe deposit boxes to rent in burglar proof vaults

$3 to $20 per annum

Josiah S. Pearce, Pres.
R. J. Hamilton, Sec. and Tres.

Hardware, Paints and Housefurnishings

ARDMORE HARDWARE CO.

trust company building

Adjoining Ardmoro R. R. Station

Curtain Poles and Students’ Room Fittings

ACKERS CHRISTMAS CANDIES

December, 1901.

Selling the usual 8c. Bon Bons at 30c., and the usual 25c. Bon Bon at 35c., is the reason why we are never able to supply all the demand for Ackers Christmas Candies.

Moral:—Leave your order for Ackers Christmas Candies early.

And don’t fail to get a copy of Ackers Christmas Weekly.

ST. TH. ABOVE ARCH MARKET, BELOW 17TH ESPLANADE
ARDMORE—Chestnut and Broad Opposite Chalfonte

R. BUNN
BICYCLES BUILT AND REPAIRED

Skates Ground and Repaired

ARDMORE, PA.

...Box 15
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester
Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing
and Bookbinding

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

We Can Serve You...
in any manner pertaining to Book.....
Binding, blank work and rebinding old...
books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate-

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of
monthly and weekly publications and giving
the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your
work? Write for terms.
Haverford College

OFFERS INSTRUCTION AS FOLLOWS:

Ancient Languages
- Seth Gifford, A. M.
- Wilford P. Mustard, Ph. D.
- William C. Ladd, A. M.
- Francis B. Gummere, Ph. D.
- Albert E. Haucock, Ph. D.
- Wm. Wistar Comfort, A. M.
- Oscar M. Chase, Ph. D.
- Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

Modern Languages
- Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D.
- Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
- Allen C. Thomas, A. M.
- Don C. Barrett, A. M.

Philosophy
- Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
- Levi T. Edwards, A. M.
- William H. Collins, A. M.
- Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
- Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
- Edward Rhoads, Ph. D.

History and Civics
- Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
- William H. Collins, A. M.
- Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
- Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
- Edward Rhoads, Ph. D.

Mathematics
- Ernest W. Brown, Sc. D.
- Legh Wilber Reid, Ph. D.

Sciences
- Albert E. Haucock, Ph. D.
- Wm. Wistar Comfort, A. M.

Physical Training—James A. Babbitt, A. M.

The healthful and beautiful surroundings, the advantages for Field Sports, and the tone of the Professors and Students, make Haverford a desirable Collegiate residence.

For information address

ISAAC SHARPLESS, LL.D., President.

Everything for the School Room
Printing and Engraving a Specialty

Peckham, Little & Co.

Stationers
SCHOOL AND COLLEGE SUPPLIES
63 East Eighth St.
NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

Inter-Collegiate Bureau of
Academic Costumes.

COTRELL & LEONARD,
Albany, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps,
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. MARTELL,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.,
Philadelphia.

Students!
Decorate Your
Rooms!
AN ARTISTIC POSTER FREE.

Send us your name on a postal card and we will mail to you free a new brilliantly colored Washburn poster (size 12x18 inches). This poster is the creation of the Viking's Head Studio, and has been pronounced exceedingly bright and clever. It represents a pastoral scene, a rabbit enamored of the music of a mandolin. Write today, this offer may not appear again.

LYON & HEALY, 64 Adams St., Chicago,
Makers of the World-Famous Washburn
Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos and Zithers.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY! We Buy, Sell, Rent, Exchange, Repair, Overhaul, Rebuild and Clean all makes of New and Second Hand Typewriters. Rental rates rates from $1.00 per month up. Selling prices from $1.00 up. We do Typewriting and Micrographing. We have a lot of good New Odell typewriters with metal type, manufacturers price $25. We are closing them out at $10. These make a most acceptable present, for a boy or girl. They are also suitable for light private correspondence.

SPAYD'S TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
R. L. SPAYD, Prop.
912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Book Binding

is one of the branches of our business to which we pay a great deal of attention, and with our up-to-date machinery and competent workmen we turn out work that is not excelled by any of the large city offices.

If You Have Any Old Books

or magazines that need binding bring them to us and you will be surprised to see how little it costs to have them put in first-class condition.

Morning Republican Bindery

WEST CHESTER, PA.

Horace F. Temple, Prop.
THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office 400 Chestnut Street.
Incorporated 3d-mo., 22d, 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock .............................................. $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging
  to the stockholders ................................ over $4,105,748.95
Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account  ....... over $2,901,004.60
Assets of the Company .................. over $225,111,114.84

EINSURES LIVES, GRANTS, ANNUITIES, RECEIVES
MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which
interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN
ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., for
the faithful performance of which its Capital and Sur-
plus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT
SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE are invited to look into
that branch of the TRUST Department which has the
care of this description of property. It is presided over
by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded
by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them
give their undivided attention to its care and manage-
ment.

The income of parties residing abroad carefully col-
clected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.
T. WINTON SMITH, Vice-President.
ASA S. WING, Vice-President.
JOSEPH E. PAYNE, Manager of Insurance Dept.
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.
DAVID G. ALSOX, Actuary.
J. BAR O'MORIGH, Assistant Trust Officer.
SUNDAY H. TROTHER, Treasurer.
C. WALTER BORMAN, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vault of the Company, with the
latest devices for safety and convenience, have been
completed and are open for inspection. Boxes
rented at $2.00 and upwards.

DIRECTORS,
Samuel R. Shipley
T. Wistar Brown
Henry Haines
Richard Wood
Chas. Hartshorne

Edward H. Ogden, Frank H. Taylor

...WINDOW GLASS....

Plate Glass Depot,
Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enamelled, Embossed.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER
205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET
ABOVE RACE STREET,

PLATE GLASS

...A Specialty...

Ardmore Shoe Store
Cor. Lancaster and Cricket Ave.
C. F. Hartley, Prop.

Shoe Repairing

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

The Poster mentioned in Lyon & Healey's
"ad," on page xii, has been awarded first
prize in the poster competition of 1901,
held by the American Printer, New York
City.
Many men prominent in the business circles of this city were among the earlier graduates of this institution, and for some years past we have been receiving students from the second generation. That our graduates send their sons and daughters to us is conclusive evidence that our courses are of great value in the winning of commercial success, and should not be overlooked by those who are about to make choice of a school.

The 37th Year Book describes the courses fully, and also contains the address delivered by ex-President Cleveland to the last graduating class. It will be mailed upon request.

PEIRCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Don't Tempt a Tailor
with $20 for a suit when you can get the same here for $18.
Our Students 10 per cent.
Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit, and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS
Exclusively Merchant Tailors
1628 CHESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia

The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

.....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

There is Always
Something new in * * * * Fine Photographs

1210
Chestnut St.

...Leads in that Line.

Wm. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men's Clothes,
17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men's tastes at MODERATE PRICES.
THE

HAVERFORDIAN

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

Volume XXIII, No. 8 January, 1902

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:
Sad Tidings .............. 141
Student Means ........... 141
Haverford and Harvard ... 141
The Scope of College Journalism ... 142
The Annual Concert ....... 142
After Haverford—Harvard ... 143
Romanticism in Germany ... 147
VERSE—Percy Bysshe Shelley ... 150
A Musician's Jealousy .... 150

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:
1901's Reunion ........... 155
Notes .................. 155
Concert ................ 157
The Voice of Matrimony ... 158
Symptoms ............... 158
The Plutocrat .......... 158
College Notes .......... 159
Exchanges ............ 160

After Haverford—Harvard... 143
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President.........................N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President.............A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary......................H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer......................O. E. Duerr, '03

College:
President.....................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President.............A. S. Cookman, '02
Secretary-Treasurer......J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager......................E. W. Evans, '02
Assistant Manager.........W. C. Longstreth, '02
Captain..................A. J. Phillips, '03

Foot Ball:
President.....................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President.............A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary-Treasurer......J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager......................O. E. Duerr, '02
Assistant Manager.........C. N. Sheldon, '04
Captain..................A. J. Phillips, '03

Musical:
President......................E. E. Trout, '02
Secretary......................W. T. Hilles, '04
Manager......................W. C. Longstreth, '02
Leader....................G. L. Seiler, '02

Tennis:
President......................J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President.............A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary......................A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer......................H. J. Cadbury, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President......................A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President.............R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary......................S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer......................E. E. Trout, '02

CLUBS.

Campus:
President......................W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer..........C. R. Cary, '02

CLASSES.

1902:
President......................C. L. Seiler
Vice President...............E. E. Trout
Secretary......................J. J. Barclay
Treasurer......................A. G. H. Spiers

1903:
President......................J. B. Drinker
Vice President...............A. G. Dean
Secretary......................S. N. Wilson
Treasurer......................H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President......................C. N. Sheldon
Vice President...............H. N. Thorn
Secretary......................A. W. Kratz
Treasurer......................W. T. Hilles

1905:
President......................A. H. Hopkins
Vice President...............H. W. Jones
Secretary......................B. Eshleman
Treasurer......................J. S. Skull

Don’t Read This

Says a sign along the Reading railway. Yet if you didn’t read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the “ease for those terrible corsets” up to our own “Hair Tonic.”

Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully, always accurately and always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work.

All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smokers—we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobaccos. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be.

THE HAVENFORD PHARMACY


CHAS. W. MILLER,
MANUFACTURER OF

Choice Confections,
Branch—Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.

C. S. POWELL

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ALBERT H. SAVERY

ARCHITECT.

1115 STEPHEN GIRARD BLDG. PHILA.

1115 SOUTH 12TH STREET.
RAH! RAH! RAH! CAM-E-RAH!

If you haven't got one, it's time you were getting in the swim, and the proper place to purchase Cameras, Kodaks, Lenses, Dry Plates, Card Mounts, Chemicals, &c., &c. is at

1226 Arch Street, Philadelphia

of W. P. BUCHANAN

NO JUNK at $3.98!

Because you can see the latest and best of everything pertaining to Photography, and prices are correct.

For Flash Lights use LUXO

Best of all. King of Flash Powders.

We have the greatest Dollar Backgrounds on earth. Send for illustrated circular.

PINE BROS.

Manufacturing

Confectioners

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, Etc.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

Artistic Painting and Wall Decorating

Class Spoon and Cane Ornamenting a Specialty

New York Chicago Denver

W. J. Baldwin
Rosemont, Pa.
ICE AND HOCKEY
SKATES
HOCKEY and POLE STICKS
GYMNASIUM CLOTHING
BASKET BALL OUTFITS
EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East
Shirts, 10c.
Collars 1 1/2 Cents when accompanied by other goods.
R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND
ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.
Heraldry and Genealogy
Coats of Arms Painted for Framing.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.
COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.
J. F. GRAY
29 South
Eleventh St.
Near Chestnut Street

.. PHILADELPHIA..

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
TRADE MARK

Athletic and
Golf Goods

HENRY C. GRUBER,
Successor to F. C. Brandenburg & Co.

..CONFECTIONER..
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe,
Meringue, Candy and Nougut, Ornaments.

Telephone 13 - - ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL
Ardmore * Upholstery.

Full Line of Antique Furniture,
General Upholstering, Cabinet
Making, Polishing, Enameling.
Decorating in all its branches
Estimates furnished on application

LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES,
Ardmore, Pa.

Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

Haverford * College * Barber * Shop

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first-class order.

Hair Cutting in every style.

ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERITT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
150 Fifth Ave., New York 411 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis
513 Cooper Bldg., Denver 4 Evans Bldg., Oakland, Cal.
203 Michigan Bldg., Chicago 533 Stimson Bldg., Los Angeles
410 Parrott Building, San Francisco

LUMBER
AND COAL

Coal 2240 lbs. to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl
ARDMORE

Telephone No. 8

FOR

SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING

GO TO

L. A. ROUNTREE'S,
ARDMORE, PA.

THE BAILEY,
BANKS &
BIDDLE COMPANY

Philadelphia

Goldsmiths
Silversmiths

and
Art Stationers
RHOADS LEATHER BELTING
BELT PRESERVERS
Proved by years of service.
J. E. RHOADS & SONS,
239 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Importers of
Woolens and
Makers of
Gentlemen's Garments.

Wm. ZINDELM Geo.

....Tailors
WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

Young Men

like our store and our methods of doing business. We are very glad that this is so and try exceedingly hard to please them. The result is gratifying, because we know that a large measure of our success is due to their patronage.

We are ready for the Fall and Winter business.

CLOTHING TO MEASURE
CLOTHING READY TO WEAR
FURNISHINGS AND OUTFITTINGS
HATS AND CAPS

JACOB REED'S SONS,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

H. E. & D. G. YARNALL,
1026 and 1028 RACE ST., PHILA.,
MANUFACTURER OF
...Paints and Painting Material...
FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Write for prices if interested.

Gilbert & Bacon
The Leading Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila.
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.
PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

JOHN P. MILLER...
Men's Furnisher,
Collars and Neckwear—latest styles,
52 NORTH 12TH STREET,
Opposite Reading Terminal.
THE HAVERTFORDIAN

Vol. XXIII.

Haverford, January, 1902.

No. 8.

The Haverfordian

EDITORS

WILLIAM P. PHILIPS, 1902.
   Editor in Chief.

RICHARD M. GUMMERE, 1902.

HENRY J. CADBURY, 1903.

OTTO E. DUERR, 1903.

W. PARKER BONRIGHT, 1904.

ROBERT P. LOWRY, 1904.

H. A. DOMINCOVICH, 1903, Business Manager.

Subscription Price, One Year. . . . . $1.00

Single Copies, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 15

The Haverfordian is published in the interest of

the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each

month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor

not later than the twenty-fifth of the month preceding

the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission

through the mails at second-class rates.

We have heard with deep sorrow that Prof. Ladd's health will

not permit of his return to the East. Haverford is deprived of one of

her most faithful and best-loved officers. It is a loss that will be equally shared

by officers, students and friends of the college.

That the student of means in any

institution of learning has not always the advantage over his

poorer neighbor can easily be shown by results, both in class standing and in the

general attitude of the college, which shows a decided preference for a man

who wins honors after an uphill climb, as contrasted with the supposedly for-
tunate individual who enters college with equally high ideals, but leaves it

with the feeling that he has wasted his

substance and fallen short of his aims. Strange as it may seem, in the intellectu-

al world the advantage in the race for honors lies with the former. He has

fewer temptations to waste his time. He realizes that he is "up against it,"

and fortifies himself accordingly. In saying this, however, we are not insinu-

ating that the poor student deserves any the less credit. Far more, rather.

The man of means, on the contrary (supposing him a priori to be interested

in study) has more temptations to draw

him from his studies—he has come filled

with the idea that he is to impress him-

self generally on the college, and little

unseen forces, the room-to-room chat,

delightful indeed, the social engage-

ments, athletics, and kindred attractions

render life so pleasant that Minerva's

head begins to droop and the worship of

Mars (in the shape of sport) and of

Venus allures the loiterer.

The college man deserves all the

more credit when he fortifies himself by

steady application, and the daily drops

of study begin to wear down the stone

and show him for what sphere of inter-

est he is suited.

It is with real satisfaction that we

can this month offer to our read-

ers an accurate and adequate state-

ment of the importance of supplement-

ing a Haverford course with a year at

Harvard. The writer of this article, a

well known member of the younger

alumni, is by experience and observa-

tion thoroughly equipped to handle his

subject, and has done so in a way that

must appeal to all friends of education

and very directly to Haverford-Harvard

men. Undergraduates, whether decided
or in doubt as to their post-Haverford career, will do well to give this paper careful attention. Others will find in it a strong and thoughtful statement of an almost ideal educational system.

No little delicacy is required to determine the scope and traits of literary college journalism. We speak not of the local college gossip or athletic news—items which of necessity demand a goodly share of space where the college in question can support but a single periodical, but of real literary attempts, the interest of which is entirely intrinsic, relying neither on local associations nor on grounds of sentiment. Such the average reader is apt to take far from seriously, so much so in fact as often to distort his views and mar the fairness of his criticism. He is exacting, proverbially ever in a hurry, and prone to a whim. A score of happy lines appealing to him momentarily will completely revolutionize his attitude.

This adaptation to a diversity of interests is then a prominent characteristic. Collegiate articles cannot conform to the canons of M. Taine. Obviously they are written to suit their prospective readers. So far, good. But readers demand amusement nowadays far more than intellectual stimulation. If for want of exertion they cannot laugh, they must at least smile, and violent mental activity is at a decided discount. Hence, with a deference that seems inclined to stoop, the editor conforms and permits the gay to outweigh the sober. And that ill-starred individual must indeed be clad in the aee trilce of imperturbability, if he withstand temptations to cater and to accommodate.

Noticeable too is the ambitiousness, often well-nigh reckless, of this literary genre. No monument of literature is so venerable as to defy imitation. No field, be it ever so novel, so sacred or so classic, can terrify or even dismay the rash aspirant. Behold, then the literary novice at work in his den! See him dash off a farcical quotation that would make Oliver Hereford famous, and immediately follow it with some Latin allaecees "with apologies to Mr. O. Horace." Watch him serve up a choice selection of Mr. Dooley’s cleverest sentiments and as promptly turn to a Socratic dialogue as to the merits of cow-pox versus lock-jaw, or interpret Montaigne on the subject of golf! In a vain attempt to out-Kipling Kipling, he pens a tale that fairly bristles with adventure, of dervishes and lemurs and ghouls, and then, responding to the "categorical imperative" of the historical novel, he begins a serial story of blood and thunder, with the dramatic figure of the villain waving on high the bloody dagger, and thundering forth in stentorian tones, "To be continued in the next!"

Less striking perhaps than the college journalist’s attempt to be funny, is his endeavor to be serious. Unevenness is here the rule. One essay may be in aim and treatment thoroughly masterly, while its fellow is woefully inadequate. While we would gladly judge by intentions, best interests do not permit of such indulgence. We must set the standard high. To avoid the commonplace, yet allow "reach to exceed" and determine "grasp," approximates the ideal; the former by insuring survival as fittest, the latter by applying the ultimate canon of literary art.

The concert of the combined musical clubs before the holidays was more successful in every respect than either of its forerunners. Every branch of musical activity is now well organized and interest shows no sign of abatement. Few could be found who would not heartily agree with us that this is one of the most delightful of the subordinate interests of a college, and that its culmination on the evening of the twentieth was thoroughly enjoyable.
AFTER HAVERFORD—HARVARD.

If the highest aim of every college is to give her graduates, not only the best intellectual equipment possible, but also so to mould their morals and their characters as to send them forth into the world fully and evenly developed men, then surely a study of the best methods to be used in securing that result becomes of the greatest interest and importance. And after all, is not this the real motive behind the best educational institutions to-day,—using the word educational in its broadest significance? To be sure, the college or the university sends her students forth with no other official guarantee than that of their intellectual fitness; but her un-written and unspoken purpose is rather to stamp her graduates with a strong moral character. She stands for learning and for culture; but she also stands for that power and determination which shall be able and eager to resist temptation and to make this a better and a purer world. That is the real purpose and the meaning behind those oft repeated but impressive words of President Eliot, when on Commencement Day he confers upon the graduates of Harvard those diplomas which are to admit them, "as youths of promise, to the fellowship of educated men." What else can President Sharpless mean when he speaks of "the creation of a type of youthful manhood which is peculiarly 'Haverfordian'," and writes boldly that "the purpose of a college is not to make money, but to make men of clear and vigorous intelligence, strong character and "Sensitive Conscience?" The college man when he leaves his alma mater is rarely a great or polished scholar; but he may be, and should be, a man in the best sense of the word.

It is far from the object of the writer of these few lines to claim that the average graduate of Haverford is not an all round man. No one who has spent four of the best and happiest years of his life in the dear old college, "neath the scarlet and the black," would be willing or able to substantiate such an assertion as that. Yet surely, on the other hand, no Haverfordian would wish to say that his college has taught him all that can be learned, or that her life and methods have fully moulded and developed his character and aims. With him it must be rather a question of how far his circumstances and his time will permit him to continue his preparations for after life. Granting that he is able either with or without sacrifice, to afford an extra year or so in study at some other college or university, will the new methods of work and life which he may find in a place like Harvard compensate him for the additional time-sacrifice? Will they, aside from the actual intellectual and mental training which may be necessary to fit him for a professional or business career, give him enough additional knowledge of methods and men to enable him to cope more successfully with his future work?

Now are there not too many Haverford men who fail to appreciate the splendid opportunities and advantages which even a single year at a great university like Harvard affords? Either they imagine that they have learned all that is necessary at Haverford, or perhaps they have judged Harvard too hastily on a casual visit to Cambridge, it may be, with the cricket team. But this is hardly fair to either college. Harvard itself is so large an institution that it may truly be said to represent a bit of the world—all types of men, from the very good to the very bad, that one would be likely to meet with in after life—and is it therefore not unfair, impossible for an outsider to judge her by what he may chance to see during a few hours, or even a few days?
So these lines are written in the hope that by contrasting the methods used by the two institutions—a great university on the one hand and a small college on the other—in their efforts to discover the best means of preparing men for life, some fellow-Haverfordians may be able to judge more fairly of the merits of their great sister college in Cambridge.

Without doubt one of the first and most striking impressions which the graduate of a small college gets upon entering Harvard is the vast size of the university; of course such a contrast is altogether natural, and yet not even the most casual description of Harvard would be complete without mention of it. For the moment the new-comer feels overawed and almost lost in his strange surroundings. Instead of a half dozen college buildings situated in a suburban country district and a hundred and twenty-five odd students, he finds himself in the midst of a city of over ninety thousand inhabitants whose intellectual and social life centres about a great university with its half hundred halls, dormitories and club houses and its thousands of students. To make the contrast even greater, the Haverfordian who comes to Harvard, instead of being among a body of men half of whom, perhaps, he counts as friends and with almost all of whom he has a speaking acquaintance, must expect to wander among a vast throng of fellow-students most of whom he does not know even to speak to. Indeed the average Harvard Senior, who has already spent three years at the university, does not pretend to know by name the majority of his own classmates.

Naturally there is the same difference in proportions between the intellectual aims and equipments of the two colleges as in their life and external appearances. The large size of the Harvard faculty in the college department alone of course enables that university to offer a far wider choice in teachers and studies than is possible in a small college like Haverford. Indeed, the Haverfordian entering the Senior class at Harvard is utterly dismayed when he picks up the catalogue of the university and perceives the vast number of elective courses from which he may make his choice. And if he be an ambitious student he will be strongly tempted to overload himself with work; or if he be that other kind of student—the kind "whose sense of truth grows dimmer and dimmer in the smoke of his cigarettes," as Dean Briggs expresses it, and of which Harvard, as well as Haverford, certainly has her full quota,—he will probably be even more strongly tempted to elect "cinch" courses. But be this as it may, it nevertheless remains true that there is a vastly greater opportunity to study along those lines which one may choose, and, best of all, under the inspiration of proportionally a larger number of really great teachers, at Harvard than at Haverford.

So, too, the amount of individual liberty which the under-graduates at Harvard enjoys is almost unlimited. For, while a record of attendance at classes is taken and a man is liable to be summoned before the college authorities for any excessive abuse of privileges, still the upper classman is practically free to go where he pleases and do what he pleases. Harvard's whole system is thoroughly individualistic from beginning to end. A student when he enters her doors is assumed to be an honest man, able to take care of his own welfare. Consequently he may study or not, or attend lectures or not, as he desires,—provided always, however, that he passes his examinations satisfactorily.

Now let us see what this vast difference in size and methods between the two colleges really means. What results is it likely to achieve? What results does it achieve? For after all, these are the important questions.

First, then, no man whose character is still in process of formation can run
up against a bit of the world, as he surely does when he spends a year at Harvard, without being strongly influenced by the spirit and methods of his new surroundings,—a spirit and methods which, as I have tried to point out, are essentially different from those which prevail at Haverford. This is not saying that the new conditions are better or worse than the old, but simply that they are different. Hence, though the new-comer may be debarred by his athletic or social standing from admittance to that select and characteristic life which centres around the best clubs and fraternities, he cannot help—unless, indeed, he be wholly a recluse or a grind—coming in contact, more or less, with men in all walks of life. Or, even if he does give himself up largely to studies, he still cannot help catching some of the spirit of the world around him; for that spirit must surely, whether consciously or unconsciously, pervade not alone the athletic or club life of the university, but also the class-room. And what does this contact with a little corner of the world mean,—this contact with so many different types of men and character, with so many diverse lines of thought and methods, with so much that is both good and bad? And what will it all lead to? The answer is not uncertain: it means nothing more nor less than that the college student is getting a taste, and often a pretty strong one too, of what he must shortly face in after life; that he is but encountering the same opportunities and temptations, only on a smaller scale, that he must meet when he leaves college; and above all, that he is learning how to deal with men, how to distinguish the good from the bad, and how finally to acknowledge that his own ideas and methods and those of the small community in which he was brought up may not always be the right ones, or at least not the only ones.

Wherever and whenever a multitude of young men, eager, sympathetic, open-hearted, come together they naturally teach one another. For, as Cardinal Newman has said, “the conversation of all is a series of lectures to each, and they gain for themselves new ideas and views, fresh matter of thought, and distinct principles for judging and acting day by day.”

In other words, the methods of work and of life which prevail in a large university like that of Harvard unconsciously, but almost inevitably, help to give a man that breadth of view, that fairness of judgment, which should be so valuable in all business and professional life. And such a breadth of view can obviously be imparted far better by a larger university than by a small college. Haverford, I believe, does her full share in this respect, but she cannot do it as well as Harvard.

One illustration of how this breadth of view may be cultivated in the everyday life of any Harvard student will suffice for many. At his “club table” in Memorial Hall last winter the writer was thrown in daily contact with twenty-one men; seven from the college department, of whom six were members of Senior class; three from the Graduate School; one from the Law School; nine from the Divinity School; and one a distinguished member of the Faculty, who is now President of the American Association for the advancement of science. The twenty students represented no less than ten different religious creeds, from Quakers to one studying for the Jesuit ministry. Truly a diversified array of men! But, excepting on the last point—religion,—our table might fairly be regarded as a typical one; and these same fellows had the opportunity of meeting and talking with one another at least three times a day. Surely the result of coming in contact with such a body of men as this, representing so many different types of character and so many different walks in life, speaks for itself. And it is much the same wherever one goes at Harvard, into whatever depart-
ment of life or work that is usually represented in a large university. If a man chances to join the boat clubs, and especially if he becomes a member of one of the club crews, which are now becoming such a popular form of amusement and exercise, he always has this splendid opportunity of meeting and talking with fellows of every stamp of character and ability.

Again, take the religious interests of the university, and the wholesome, manly life which they call forth. How often one hears from outsiders stern criticism of the spirit which this side of Harvard represents! Is not the religious life of the university, people constantly ask, dangerously broad? Are not the official regulations in these respects so lax and free that the students are encouraged to be irreligious rather than religious?

But such criticisms hardly seem to be well founded. To be sure, no student of Harvard is required to attend the morning services at the college chapel, or at the beautiful vespers services which are held there every Thursday afternoon from Thanksgiving till Easter. On Sundays also every man shifts for himself, and may or may not, as he pleases, attend church. Without doubt it is also true that there are many men at Harvard who spend four years there without so much as entering the chapel once or twice, or perhaps never at all. If therefore membership in some religious organization or attendance at church or chapel is the standard by which we are to judge the spiritual welfare of the university, we may well agree with the critics in condemning the religious spirit of Harvard as dangerously lax and broad. But is it fair to use such a standard? Surely not, unless at least we apply at the same time many other tests. Every inducement is offered to encourage the students to attend the morning chapel services. Yet if the average Harvard undergraduate prefers rather to put his religion into works instead of words, why necessarily condemn either him or the institution which grants this privilege? Is it not a hopeful and eminently healthful sign when we find many hundreds of Harvard men giving up several hours each week to various kinds of philanthropic work? Such helpful service is performed, as it should be, so quietly and unostentatiously that doubtless very many Harvard men do not themselves appreciate its sincerity and earnestness or the vast deal of it which is constantly going on under their own eyes. For my own part, I believe that never among any community of college men will there be found fellows more ready to give freely of their time or money in the interests of those less fortunate than themselves than at Harvard University.

These words may sound too strong, but they are not written without at the same time full acknowledgement of the many defects which the liberal system of a great university like that of Harvard must almost inevitably lead to. Most certainly the college, as a school for the moulding of the strongest, noblest character, must itself be an institution of integrity. If it would stand for a truth, whether of religion or of science or of daily contact between man and man, it must itself believe in it. And perhaps Harvard and Harvard men in their search for the highest truth advocate a breadth of view which is too broad—so broad, in fact, that it makes them intolerant of those who hold to narrower views. Perhaps, too, many Harvard men, in their just scorn of all that savors of hypocrisy, err in not taking a bolder and more open stand in matters of religious faith. For, as we all know, while there is a cant of religion, there may also be a cant of irreligion. Yet if Harvard errs in this respect, does she not also err on the right side? Indeed, anyone who has had the privilege of viewing the almost countless activities which centre around Phillips Brooks House, and the heroic ef-
forts there being made, not only by unknown students, but by at least a few of the leaders of the social and athletic interest of the college, can have little but praise and admiration for a system which encourages such a healthy growth in philanthropic activity and which lays these foundations of character that must hereafter show themselves in a braver, nobler and more useful citizenship.

Nor must the evident advantage of a small college community like Haverford over that of a large university be underrated in the opportunities which they afford of a closer personal contact between professor and student, both within and without the class room. Harvard must necessarily be weaker here; though even in this respect I believe the willingness and desire of many of the instructors to meet and talk with the students is greater than most of the latter imagine. In the matter, too, of unity and depth of class and college spirit Haverford certainly has a great advantage over Harvard. There is no use in denying the cliquishness of the life at Cambridge; yet here also the splendid opportunity which the new university club house, the Harvard Union, affords of a common meeting ground for graduates and undergraduates is already working a reform. The recent foot ball triumph over Yale may not have been due entirely to the Union; but there is certainly a new university spirit in the air at Harvard this year which the Union is largely responsible for, since

"Here, no bar of class or creed;
Here, no lines of club or breed;"

Here, one common cry, god-speed
To every Harvard son."

These joyful words of Mr. Warren, read at the dedication of the new building seem likely at last to be realized; and if so a new fellowship and a new college spirit is bound to develop throughout the whole university.

In conclusion, it must be all too evident how futile it is for one who has spent but a single year at Harvard to attempt to give to outsiders any adequate idea of the life and methods of the great university. He can indeed but depict one little corner of a throbbing world as he has seen it with his own eyes. Yet he will feel more than satisfied if he shall have persuaded any of his fellow Haverfordians to consider more carefully and sympathetically the real advantages of an additional year's training at Harvard. Let them go to Cambridge, not as Freshmen, but as men who have already battled with the temptations of undergraduate life, so that they may be able to pick and choose the good from the bad. In other words, let our ambition always be, "First, Haverford,—then Harvard!"

The little Quaker college will ever be our first and dearest Alma Mater; but we can also gladly join in Dean Brigg's noble tribute to the larger university:

"O thou whose chastening love hast taught
Our country's chosen youth,
Thou who hast led a nation's thought
In freedom and in truth,
Mother of learning and of grace,
We long to look upon thy face,
To gather all that now we deem
Thine own, into one face supreme—
The nobly living, nobly dead,
The glorious sons that thou hast bred."

F. R. C., Jr., 1900.

ROMANTICISM IN GERMANY.

GERMANY had passed through the terrible period of the Sturm-und Drang, when men, turning with disgust from the things of the past, which were already touched by decay, and finding nothing to attract their intense imaginations and their pent-up mental energies, now bursting forth in search for fields of activity, directed their thoughts upon themselves and developed a morbidness, which caused the greatest number of suicides ever re-
corded in any age. From this dislike of anything pertaining to home, German culture, under the leadership of Winckelmann, Goethe and Schiller, turned with enthusiasm to the classic lore of Greece and Rome. Then followed another reaction, resulting in a return to the old Germanic literature, especially to that of the middle ages,—a movement headed by Tieck and the two Schlegels, who with their followers composed the Romantic school of Germany.

Goethe and Schiller not only passed their last days in the Romantic period, but they were the prime factors in introducing it. Turning away from the vulgarities of style practised by Iffland and Schröder, they failed to see the poetic possibilities in German life and flew to the farthest extreme of classicism. In their hands the Grecian gods and heroes, infused with life by Herder, became mere abstractions, representing some caprice or attribute of the human mind. Their immediate followers copied their follies, but, alas, not their wisdom. Not satisfied with a healthy free play of their imagination and phantasy, they wished to follow them as helplessly as the kitten chases the bounding ball. Feeling and passion were their highest standard of action, their summum bonum of conduct, and reason only existed as satire, the cold cynic, in whose very presence the warm poetic nature of man feels the death chill and shrivels up to nothing.

Rejecting reason, as they did, the lofty abstractions of Goethe and Schiller, in which reason was worked to the straining point, had no attractions for these dreamers. Shrinking from the light of Grecian art, the Romantics searched for their vague ideals in the dark dreamy realms of the Middle Ages, whither long before this attention had been directed through Schiller’s “Jungfrau von Orleans” and “Wilhelm Tell,” and whither under the oppression of Napoleon the nation looked for comfort. Says August Wilhelm Schlegel, “The spirit of enlightenment, which has no respect whatever for darkness, is the most decided and most dangerous adversary of poetry.” In trance-like vision they viewed the mighty panorama which the Middle Ages unfolded.—great lords and barons, ancient castles, wandering Minnesänger, knights and ladies, flashing arms in the tourney, Arthurian heroes, love and chivalry, and along side of these, the monks chanting their vespers, the host of saints, and the great cathedrals. Tieck thus sums up the ideal of the Romantic school:

“Mondbeglänzte Zauber macht
Die den Sinn gefangen hält,
Wundervolle Marchenwelt,
Steig auf in der alten Pracht.”

Those old times represented to them that ideal, social, and political life, in which men acted and thought alike. The Catholic church with its saints and passion plays, its aesthetic and poetic splendor, appealed to them more than their sense of liberty and drew many men into it. Their ideal was, in fact, to place mediaeval life, with its good faith, simplicity, and poetic fervor right into the life of the nineteenth century. They had discovered, at last, the fountain of youth for the old, worn-out German muse.

The simplicity and naïveté of the Middle Ages, which sees no distinction between art and life, the real and the ideal, they never fully realized. At best they only affected it and what greater conventionality is there than affected simplicity? Their inspiration therefore was forced and only counterfeit life. They failed to see that the delightful childish grace of poetry in the infancy of the race, though it may be admired, yet defies imitation on the part of our more mature age. They never fully realized either the ecstasy of soaring on the wings of fancy utterly devoid of reason. Not only was it evident that they were not entirely free from this cumbersome faculty, but such men as Tieck, Novalis, the two Schlegels, and the
Grimm brothers evinced it to so remarkable degree that they have left valuable heritages of research in the fields of science, literature and art. Reason, like Truth, "crushed to earth shall rise again."

This period worked a great influence on science. The warm poetic sentiment robbed science of its coldness, which it possessed in the eighteenth century. Scientists cultivated an elegant and elevated style. They saw the poetic in science, which, however, militated against accuracy. It was at this time that Fichte worked out his idealistic philosophy—the dominancy of the ego or the subjective self in the conception of knowledge. The comparative and historical methods of research were introduced, especially in the realm of philology. The attention to the past led to the study of folk lore, poetry and ballads, which Herder had begun. The Grimm brothers were thus interested in philological research.

During the period, the story and the novel figured very largely in the world of literature. Wieland is the best representative of the epic but he only played at it in the Arthurian romances. Voss and Goethe worked up the idyl, Wieland in his "Agathon" originated the historical novel in Germany, for which Sir Walter Scott became the model. The novel, first classic, took on a chivalric tone, owing to the influence of Goethe's "Götz." Tieck, the two Schlegels, Novalis, and Fouqué, who were identified with the Romantic novel writers, aimed in their stories to give an interpretation, an idea of life. Afterwards there appeared stories in a lower level—the robber and ghost stories, the seeds for which were sown by Schiller's "Geisterschär." Next the step from the sublime to the ridiculous became very easy, and the wave of humor and parody which swept over Germany drew in many a genius. Wieland imitated Don Quixote and Nicolai produced "die Freuden des jungen Werthers." The drama of the Romantic school fell to a very low ebb, no great production having appeared since Schiller. A. W. Schlegel gave Shakspere to Germany in the best translation which now exists. Kleist was the favorite dramatist of the time.

The thought and feeling of the time was just the soil in which lyric could flourish luxuriantly. Germany never produced a body of lyric poetry so rich, so diversified in individuality, material and form. We find depicted all the emotions of the human heart, from the outburst of spirits alive with the life-blood of spring to the elegiac strains of loneliness from the curse of deceived love to the breathings of patriotic sentiment or the lofty praises of the omnipotent Creator. The lyric of the Romantics is the expression of the activity and range of their phantasy through the realms of the past. But even lyric, which seems to be the embodiment of imagination and feeling, as nothing else is, cannot exist devoid of the rational nature, any more than the lark, which most delights to float in the ether, could keep from falling to the ground, did he disdain the hospitable shelter of "tree or brush or brier." Such poets as Goethe, Uhland and Heine therefore who most revolted from the absurdities of the Romantic school, reached the greatest perfection and power in lyric verse.

One cannot but feel sympathy for those men, who, perceiving that the rough, heavy realism of the eighteenth century was smothering out of the hearts of men all poetic and spiritual inspiration, saw the only salvation for the age in reviving the warmth of feeling and the simplicity of life of the Middle Ages. Standing on the threshold of our modern era, they tried to arrest the advance of civilization by making men to live again the childhood of the race. Overlooking, however, their absurdities and errors, which did harm to no one but themselves, we pay tribute to them for the lasting service which they have rendered to posterity.

Charles Evans, 1902.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Too soon—oh how too soon!—the hand of Fate
Seized him who sang so ardently our praise!—
Him, whose chaste kindness in a few brief days
Enriched a thousand hearts, nor stooped to hate
The lowliest of earth's array. How great
His soul! His mind was pure: his heart ablaze
With that bright gleam of glory that displays
The voice of Heaven bidding him create!
The spirits of the world beyond are fair:
They dwell in peace and sweet benevolence,
And live in purity and kind content—
What thanks we owe! that him they deigned to spare,
For one short while, though in rude reverence
He seemed to stay, but knew not his intent.

E. H. B., '02.

A MUSICIAN'S JEALOUSY.

It is Sunday in a peaceful old town in Northern Germany, many miles from the route of tourists. The quiet inhabitants have collected round the doors of the picturesque little church to gossip before the morning service. Soon, however, the deep tones of the organ warning that the hour of devotion draws near. As they slowly pass into the church, the attention of a few who linger without is attracted by two strangers plodding toward them, along the hot and dusty street. One is a white-haired man, his sweet and patient face stamped with the marks of acute suffering. His fellow traveler, a well preserved woman whose cheerful countenance still retains traces of former beauty, supports him, as they slowly approach. Arriving at the church door, she pauses and noting his tired look, suggests to her companion that they enter to rest within. Feebly the man consents, and their entrance causes a flutter of excitement among the congregation, for visitors are rare indeed in this unfrequented spot, and many curious eyes are turned upon them as they seat themselves near the door.

The organist is playing a hymn throughout which one particular note predominates, emphasized by its frequent repetition. As the music continues the old man grows deathly pale, clutches the bench and casts a terrified glance at the organist, while a pitiful moan escapes his lips. Then, as though unable to endure it longer, he staggers to his feet and with a piercing shriek claps both hands to his ears and falls heavily to the floor.

In hurried confusion the people gather around the prostrate form. The woman has knelt by his side, calling his name in agonized tones. But he only cries faintly "Oh God! Stop that note!" And she alone understands. When they try to raise him, he is dead.

* * * * * * * * * *

Fifty years ago, on a damp and foggy night, a young girl stepped from a carriage and passed into a brilliantly lighted foyer of the opera house in Berlin. Although several people bowed to her, she noticed none, but went at once to her box and sat far back, alone with her thoughts. It was some time before the beginning of the concert, but she did not heed the time. Jutta Verdries well knew that the events of this even-
ing would decide the question of her future happiness or misery. A multitude of doubts and fears whirled through her brain. Why had she risked so much on the caprice of chance? But then, two years ago, she did not know which one she loved. She was but seventeen at that time. How could she have been expected to decide such a question. But they had insisted, and oh, that wretched promise! Why had she been so weak as to say she would marry the one who first succeeded, who first became the leading violin in Professor Reinhart's orchestra? She ought to have known that she loved Max Obermann more, far more, than Cralo Fluery. But suppose poor Max is not well enough to play to-night, and Herr Fluery takes *

"What is it, Jutta dear? What is worrying you? I have just seen Herr Obermann and though he looked very ill, he told me that his cough was better."

"Oh papa, then he is going to play to-night!"

Karl Reinhart for many years, had led the finest orchestra in Germany, and any one who could become his first violin was assured of success. This year especially there was an abundance of worthy applicants for the position. But after numerous trials, the number was sifted down to two, Max Obermann and Cralo Fluery. On the previous evening the final test had come, but so evenly were they matched that it seemed impossible to decide between them. However, preference had been given to Herr Obermann, and it was decided to try him for the first night, and if satisfactory, to retain him permanently.

A burst of applause greeted Professor Reinhart as he appeared on the stage, but Jutta's heart was not fluttering or her color rising on the director's account. The first violin looked up and recognized her. A happy smile illuminated her features and her handkerchief fluttered an almost imperceptible greet-

ing. The sharp rap of the baton recalled Max to the work before him. Herr Fluery, who was sitting directly behind Max, had seen the smile and the greeting, and he bit his lip while an evil light flashed from his eye.

Why attempt to describe how Herr Obermann played that night? He seemed to possess the divine gifts of Orpheus himself, yet his inspiration was perhaps but the influence of the smallest of gods. The greatest enthusiasm followed his wonderful playing and his position seemed assured.

But what wild fancies surged meanwhile through Herr Fluery's excited mind as he muttered between his teeth, "Oh yes, dear Max, you are making a great success to-night, but what will people say when you do not appear to-morrow night or the night after, or the next, or ever again? There will be only one to take your place and I shall have my revenge. You will never taste the sweets of your success. To-night you will be in my power."

Scarcely had the final strains died away before the first to wring the hand of Max Obermann was Herr Fluery. He drew the violinist aside and said in a smooth voice, "My dear Max, your playing to-night has forced me to recognize that you have won and that I have lost everything dear to me, but to show you the sincerity of my friendship, I have prepared an informal reception at my house in your honor. Several musical people will be present and Fräulein Jutta is also coming. I will join you at once at the rear exit."

Max Obermann's cup of happiness seemed filled to overflowing; the one whom he had feared to lose as a friend had proved himself true. Soon he saw Herr Fluery approach and hastened to meet him with expressions of gratitude. Max seemed to tread on air while he linked his arm through that of his friend and was led rapidly away through the deserted streets. The poor fellow could
think of nothing but the prospect of seeing Fräulein Jutta and of obtaining that night her final consent. For had he not received a note, hastily written during the performance, confessing her love and asking to see him at once? He supposed that they would arrange at Fluery's for the meeting he so much desired. It was only when a violent fit of coughing had interrupted his reverie that he noticed they were in a narrow and unfamiliar alley near the river. For the first time his suspicions were aroused. "Where are we?" he cried anxiously.

"I am very sorry, Max, I intended to take a short cut through this part of the city, but I had forgotten about your cough. I am sure we had better turn back and let my guests be disappointed. Fräulein Jutta will not mind being without you to-night with such good company as Peuchert and Gross to entertain her."

"What! Are those two villains with her in your house? Do you mean to say that you did not intend to be there? Come! We must go on; this street must lead us out somewhere near your home." They splashed on through the mud and mist in silence, till Max stumbled over a heap of rubbish and once more hesitated.

"Come Max, let us return before it is too late. Your health is precious. We will go back. Besides, there are Peuchert and Gross to—" Enough! Max cried, a cough will not kill me."

"True, true, a cough will not kill you," Fluery muttered, as they hurried on again.

It was an intensely disagreeable night, for the drizzling rain chilled them to the bone and the mist, growing more and more dense, caused them to walk close together that they should not be separated in the darkness. After a long walk, however, they suddenly crossed a well known street to the home of Cralo Fluery. The door was unfastened and they entered a hallway darker than the night outside.

"What, no lights! My guests must be up-stairs."

"But where is Jutta?"

"Probably with Peuchert and Gross."

Rushing headlong up the steps, Max burst into the room above. Scarcely had he crossed the threshold, before a sharp blow from behind felled him unconscious to the floor. The heart that had prompted the blow was capable of much blacker deeds; Cralo Fluery was cunning enough to know that he could not kill a man as prominent as Max Obermann without being detected. And now as he looked down on the still form at his feet, his fiendish delight showed plainly on his dark features, for the plan to get rid of his rival was likely to succeed.

When Max recovered consciousness he found himself gagged and strapped in a large chair. In one corner a lighted candle stood, the rays of which enabled him dimly to discern the outlines of a large room destitute of other furniture. Facing him was an immense organ, apparently built in the wall. His eyes, still somewhat dazed from the effect of the blow he had received, were curiously attracted to a slow and regular motion of the pump at the side of the instrument. For a while, he could only wonder in a feeble way at the strange sight. At once the recollection of the night's events rushed like a whirlwind through his aching head. He had been enticed here and trapped by one whom he had thought his friend. The remembrance of the letter he had received that night caused him to groan aloud. He struggled fiercely with his bonds, till beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead, but he was powerless to move. Nothing could be heard in the great, bare room but his own labored breathing. Thus he sat for many moments until a mocking chuckle from behind caused him to start and grow pale. Cralo Fluery walked across the room to the organ, and folding his arms viewed his captive with a satisfied smile.
"My dear friend, you have no idea how it pains me to be obliged to receive you in this inhospitable manner on your first visit to my house. But let us talk over a few matters of mutual interest. So Jutta is waiting for you, is she? I wonder what her thoughts will be when you fail to appear. It were a pity if tomorrow she should entertain the thought that you had deserted her."

During this torture, Max could only writhe, powerless to utter the hot reply called forth by Fluery's exultant words.

"Calm yourself," continued Fluery, his voice changing to sarcastic tones, "I shall say nothing more to excite you." He seated himself at the organ and his fingers ran lightly over the keys until they touched the deeper and more vibrating tones. Selecting five or six, which seemed to please his fancy, he faced Max and tried them in succession, pausing long on each. The deep and resonant tones possessed qualities which made Max shudder. Suddently he began to divere the purpose of his enemy. Fluery had been watching his victim's face to note the effect of each tone. He now placed a small weight upon the key of his selection, and bowing low to Max, his face disfigured by a devilish grin, he left the room; the reverberating tone of the organ drowned the noise of the closing door.

The hours dragged by. The tone continued to resound throughout the room in piercing waves. The violinist's head, still smarting from the effects of the blow, was gradually seized by a regular throbbing, as though tossed back and forth on a rolling sea of sound. The pain increased until it seemed as though a band of red-hot needles had been pressed against his scalp. He longed to shriek out against the torture; to throw himself upon the grim instrument and tear the very keys from their sockets; he felt himself slowly going mad. His face grew purple in the fierce struggle to burst the bonds that held him. At once, in the height of his agony, the waves of sound seemed to pass onward, growing fainter and fainter in the distance, until all was blank.

The hours rolled by, until streaks of grey entered the chinks in the blinds and outshone the dim light of the candle. The break of dawn found Max still white and senseless, while the organ continued to send forth the undiminishnng volume of sound. Soon, however, the eye-lids of the unconscious man fluttered and opened; a look of wonderment followed by horror overspread his features, and Max was wide awake. Cralo Fluery was watching him. "Ah, ha! I see you have been asleep. Dreaming of Jutta, I presume. I saw her last night. Your absence worried her, you may be assured. Professor Reinhart, too, was displeased with you for not attending the reception. Ha! Ha! Ha! What will they say to-night?"

During this speech Max, in whose face the look of horror had given place to despair, discovered that the gag had been removed from his mouth, leaving him free to speak. But so weak was he and so cruelly did the ceaseless tone of the organ effect him that he could not utter a word in response to Fluery's taunts.

Leaving the room, Fluery returned, after a short delay, with food and drink, which he placed on a stand at the prisoner's side, near enough for Max to reach it by bending his head. Then, going to the door, he called in parting, "I am going to Jutta now, so wish me luck, Adieu!" He waved his hand lightly and the door closed with a snap behind him.

All day long Max sat alone in the great room, with the horrible monotone of the organ grinding at the tissues of his brain. Added to the physical torture to which he was subjected was the mental agony caused by the thought that both he and Jutta were in the power of this villain. For would not Jutta attend the concert in the evening, and finding him still absent, believe in Cralo Fluery's
story of his desertion and plight her troth to him?

Twilight deepened, and night fell. The hour of the concert came; great scalding tears rolled down the cheeks of the unfortunate violinist. His head swam and the pain grew greater and greater; the power of human endurance had reached its limit; suddenly something snapped in his brain.

When Cralo Flury returned after the concert, there was no light in the room. He carefully groped his way in the darkness until he stumbled against the chair. A succession of loud and shrill screams seemed to thrust him violently back. Unnerved for an instant, he rushed toward the door, pursued by peals of demoniac laughter so uncanny that its echoes followed him to the grave.

Once outside he paused, ashamed of his cowardice, for was this not the very thing for which he had planned? In the early morning he would turn Max loose to wander through the streets a raving maniac, for a man bereft of reason, like the dead, tells no tales. So Flury turned away and set out with exultant tread on his way to see Jutta.

Many hours after Flury's hurrying steps had awakened the echoes of the deserted street, a closed carriage rumbled over the uneven cobble-stones and halted before the musician's house. The driver opened the carriage door for an elderly gentleman of distinguished military bearing, who climbed the steps and sharply pulled the bell handle. Peal after peal rang through the building, but the summons remained unanswered. He was turning to descend when his ear caught a muffled noise coming from the interior of the dwelling. He listened attentively, and the sound being repeated, he tried the knob. It yielded without resistance. Before him yawned a dark and forbidding passage way. Hearing no repetition of the noise, he evidently decided it to be a creation of his fancy; for he closed the door. It hardly shut behind him, however, before the sound was again heard; this time without doubt a human cry. Pausing a moment, the stranger ran down the steps to the carriage, and hastily whispering to his servant, retraced his steps and entered the hall, accompanied by the coachman. At these strange proceedings, Jutta's anxious face was pressed against the carriage window.

From the beginning Flury's explanation of Max's mysterious conduct had not satisfied her. With a woman's intuition sharpened by the love she bore him, she soon suspected that Flury was implicated in his disappearance. Her anxiety for him had grown so great that on this particular evening when Flury called she determined to find out the truth. With a woman's ready wit she forced him almost unconsciously to disclose the fact that he knew where Max was hidden. At once, something seemed to warm her that he was being detained in Flury's own house. Then acting on the impulses of the moment, she had persuaded her father to take her there; having first sent Flury to a distant part of the city on some personal errand. And now pending events were fast confirming her suspicions.

The shrieks were now distinct, as the two men entered the hallway. Hurriedly groping their way up the narrow stairs, they paused on the landing. The deep tone of an organ now made itself heard, but the cries had ceased. With a lighted match in his hand, the gentleman tried the handle of the door from which the sound of the instrument seemed to come. It opened, revealing the interior of the room. The match dropped from his hand, as he staggered blindly against the wall. "Max Obermann!" was all he could gasp. Outside on the landing a light was struck, through which a young girl rushed, passed the two men; and with a great cry threw her arms wildly about the dim form in the chair. But there was more in her young heart than the mere im-
pulse of frantic grief. Undaunted by the sickening fact that not even one gleam of recognition shone from those vacant eyes, she gathered all her strength into an absorbing determination to win her loved one back to health and sanity. She would give up all else, would nurse him herself and with the prophetic certainty which only a woman possesses she knew that her efforts would not be fruitless.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

1901's Reunion.

THE first reunion of the class of 1901 was held at the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, December 12th, at half-past seven o'clock. Thirteen members of the class were present, and enjoyed the pleasures of the occasion. As is the usual custom in such affairs the conversation had one underlying theme—the class of 1901. With such a broad subject to treat, the speeches too were varied and highly interesting. And each member present went away feeling "it was good for me to be there."


Notes.

'64. Edward B. Taylor, who has been general manager of the Pennsylvania Company (the lines of the P. R. R. west of Pittsburg), has been elected Fourth Vice President of that company.

'76. The current issue of the Guilford Collegian has an article on the "Guilford Graded School," by L. L. Hobbs.

'86. Alfred M. Underhill, Jr., died at his home in Terre Haute, Ind., on the 17th of December. He was born on June 22, 1863, the son of Alfred A. and Mary G. Underhill. He entered the Sophomore class at Haverford in 1883 and graduated in 1886. At different times he was draughtsman on the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg, Assistant Engineer of the Pittsburg Division of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis; Assistant Engineer on the Chicago Division of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, Engineer Maintenance-of Way on the Peoria Division of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis, and at the time of his death holding this latter position on the Vandalia, a Pennsylvania controlled road. He published in 1894 a lithographic map of the city of Logansport, Ind. In April 1897 he married Lillian V. Lemon, who survives him. The cause of his death was heart failure.

'87. Willis H. Hazzard is connected with the editorial department of D. Appleton & Company.

'87. Jesse E. Philips is at present an enthusiast on local history. He is still master of mathematics at Worcester Academy.

'92. The artistic work of Maxfield Parrish is of such uniform merit and so continually before the public eye in the current magazines and popular fiction that mention of each piece of work is superfluous. His illustrations of the L'Allegro in the Christmas Century are a marvel of modern printing.

'93. Walter W. Haviland has announced his engagement to Miss Olive Louise Robbins, of Winthrop, Me.

'96. Maurice J. Babb has resigned the Supervising Principalship of Oxford
school and is now instructor in Mathematics at State College, Pennsylvania.

'98: John G. Embree writes from San Jacinto Maslate, P. I., of his work among the natives under the Education Commission of the United States Government.

'01: William H. Kirkbride is in a broker's office at Minneapolis, Minn.

LECTURE.

On Monday, November 25, the first of the series of Library Lectures was delivered by Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, President of Brown University. He said:

We are going to consider to-night a book, or rather a library of books, which we know so well that we don't know it at all. In Westminster Abbey, in the Poet's corner, the light falls "tho' storied windows richly diglit" on Chaucer on the one side, and Longfellow on the other, the "Canterbury Tales," and the "Tales of a Wayside Inn," and between them the entire message of England's song to the world. But we have another Abbey, older, richer, more sublime, containing in sixty-six small pamphlets the entire message of Israel. Here we have sermons, acrostics, parables, histories, sweet and tender idyls, moral essays, narratives, battle hymns, divine and awe-compelling rhapsodies, everything with the exception of the humorous element. The entire gamut of literature is run. To a believing soul the message of Israel is one vital to the life of the world; to any man who desires to be considered educated, it's indispensable. Ruskin says that his success he owed to the verses of the Bible, learned at his mother's knee. Tyndall confessed its power, Dana advised all young journalists to take it as a model of style. It is a hopeful sign that in colleges a larger place is being given to a study of this wonderful piece of literature. For a man to be well educated now, he must be familiar with Isaiah and David and John, as well as with Dante and Homer and Shakespeare. Recently much alarm has been caused by the attack of the so-called "higher critics." Now we are coming to see that the essential message is untouched, that we simply cease to regard the Bible as a fetish, and study it intelligently. A most important point is Christ's attitude toward the Old Testament. If ever any one understood it He did with His pure soul. His strength unsapped by sin, His sight undimmed by evil. What did He think of the Old Testament? His speech was full of quotation from it. He used it as the means of deciding all puzzling questions. With it He repelled the subtle and insidious temptations of the Devil. His favorite phrases are, "Have ye not read—" "It is written—," But His was no slavish obedience. He often said, "It was said to them of old time—, but I say unto you—." He obeyed, not the letter, which killeth, but the spirit of the law. And there has been no truer obedience. Now for us to get the real message, we must have some knowledge of the growth and structure of the Bible. We must not think, for instance, that the entire New Testament was written by one man, at one time. We must know
THE HAVERFORDIAN. 157

the circumstances and the conditions and the needs from which the Gospels and Epistles sprang. A lady told me that, though she had been teaching the Bible for twenty years, it had suddenly become a new book to her, since she learned to insert the Epistles in their proper places in the Book of Acts.

As for the Old Testament, it is not until we come clearly to see that is a progressive revelation of the Divine, that its meaning is in any wise clear to us. This accounts for the cruel deeds apparently sanctioned by Jehovah, in the early history of the Jews, and for the anthropomorphic ideas in the early books of the collection. The conceptions of Deity had first to be vivified; to purify it was a later task. Viewing the Old Testament in this light lends to the study of it a marvellous fascination.

Now we need the Old Testament to help us appreciate the beauties of Nature. The writers of the New Testament were too full of the importance of their message and the brevity of human life, to have any time for seeing the beauty which does exist even in "this evil age." Prosaic America needs to see nature through the Bible, needs to realize how much of the Bible is sheer poetry, and how true poetry it is. Not only is it so that "God's in his heaven," but also that God's in his world.

Again, we need the Old Testament for training in civic duty. Patriotism is a virtue of the Old Testament, while the New is individualistic and personal in its teaching. Besides, it covers too short a space of time to show the rise and fall of government. But in the Old Testament we see the work of God in the life of a people. The book is full of democratic ideals. The great popular leaders of the United States have been men full of this portion of the Bible. And we need now young men full of it, for there is no better training for citizenship than a thorough knowledge of this mighty book, the record of the lives of the greatest travellers in the spiritual world.

CONCERT.

The third annual concert of the combined Glee, Banjo and Mandolin clubs was held in Alumni Hall on December 20th. Railway wrecks and rumors of wrecks delayed slightly the hour of beginning, but the concert was more elaborate and more enthusiastically received than either of its predecessors. The original numbers drew forth loudest applause. Encores were refused, except in the case of soloists. The program:

PART I.
1. The Invincible Eagle .................Sousa Mandolin and Banjo Club.
2. A Haverford Hymn ................. Glee Club
3. Traumerei ..........................Schumann Mandolin Club and S. G. Spaeth, '05.
5. Vocal Solo—Bedouin Love Song..Pianisti D. B. Miller, '03.
6. (a.) When on the College Campus—Arranged
   (b.) Comic Song ..................Selected Glee Club
7. (a.) Down de Lovers' Lane .........
   (b.) Foxy Quiller ...............DeKoven Mandolin Club.
   PART II.
1. (a.) Ma Dandy Soldier Coon .......Accoee (b.) Valse Bleue ........................Margis Mandolin Club.
2. (a.) Serenade .....................Thompson (b.) Don't I Though ...............Selected Glee Club
3. Vocal Solo—
   (a.) Orpheus with his Lute .........Sullivan (b.) Absence .....................Little D. B. Miller, '03.
5. Violin Solo—
   (a.) Spinning Song ..............G. Hollaender (b.) Wiegenlied ..................Hauser S. G. Spaeth, '05.
6. Haverford Medley ..................Arrange1 Glee Club
7. For Dear Old Haverford .........C. L. Seiler, '02 Mandolin and Banjo Club.
   Mandolin Club—C. L. Seiler, '02, leader.
   Mandolins, G. S. Garrett, '02; S. F. Jones, '02; A. G. H. Spiers, '02; E. E. Trout, '02; C. W. Stork, '02; J. B. Drinker, '03; W. M.


SKETCHES.

The Voice of Matrimony.

TWO souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one; this is my biographic sketch, which those may read who run. What a queer lot the mortal lot is anyhow! There are those who inquire: "Is marriage a failure?" Of course it's not; because if it were, the human heart, with its liabilities of unselfish devotion, tenderest sentiment, purest purpose, truest loyalty, noblest passion, and sublimest sacrifice, would be forced into bankruptcy, and the fathers, mothers and children would become homeless beggars. I'll admit I'm pretty hard sledding at times, and people do not find all their fancy painted, but I'm not in the paint and fancy business, and shouldn't be held responsible. Not everybody can grab me and put me on while running to catch a train; nor do I always agree to be a perfect fit when made to order, and why should I? Is there anything perfect that man has devised? If people aren't willing to risk something for big winnings, they'd better pass me and hunt for trouble elsewhere. I can be the greatest happiness or greatest misery on earth, according to how I am managed; and when people take me for all the money that's in it, they earn all they get. All the same I am a good thing; but being so good, I don't understand why they won't have me in Heaven, do you?

D. B. M., '03.

Symptoms.

Did you ever fall asleep, fancying a pair of big gray eyes were smiling at you in the moonlight, and wake in the morning to find these same gray eyes with their long drooping lashes waiting for you in every flash of the sun? If you have, look out, you've started! Have you ever by chance suddenly met this same girl of the big gray eyes in a crowd, and did you feel as though you were on an elevator dropping from the twenty-third floor? If you did, look out, you're going! Did you ever, with these same eyes smiling at you in reality, experience a sensation of complete recklessness so that you would not have cared if the whole universe were scattered in space if only you two went off on the same tangent. If you have, shout for help, you're gone!

J. B. D., '03.

The Plutocrat.

A millionaire was one evening walking along a stream some distance back of his country seat. He had just completed a deal whereby he had transferred a million or two of dollars from the public purse to his own. With an overpowering sense of his importance he began to soliloquize, "I am becoming a real power," he said to himself. "I control railroads; I fix the price of wheat and corn; I can change the whole aspect of the political situations. Rich and poor alike are at my mercy. I can
break huge business enterprises with as much ease as my servant girls break my Dresden and Sèvres ware. Many things depend absolutely on me.” Just then, stepping too near the edge of the bank, he fell into the water, and before help could reach him he was drowned. When it was found his financial matters were all in good shape, the excitement caused by his death quickly subsided. The reporters of the New York World and Journal ceased their attempts to work up a murder case, and renewed their attacks on Alger. The boards of directors of the various corporations with which he was connected sent resolutions of sympathy to his widow, and elected other men to fill the places he left vacant. His young and beautiful widow erected a handsome monument, wore black almost a year and then with the fortune he had left her purchased an English baronet and was known as Lady Harston ever after.


COLLEGE NOTES.

J. Phillips, '03, has been elected captain and O. E. Duerr, '03, manager of the foot ball team for the season of 1902. C. N. Sheldon, '04, was chosen assistant manager.

The Scientific Society was addressed on December 3rd by Prof. Edwards. He lectured on “Some modern applications of Electricity,” illustrating the uses of electricity for heating and welding; also the Nernst lamp for lighting.

J. W. Reeder, '02, has been chosen captain of the track team for the spring of 1902.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association W. W. Pusey 2nd, '02, was elected manager of the track team.

Hon. Edmund Stanley, of Friends’ University, of Witchita, Kan., addressed the undergraduates in collection on December 16th, speaking most favorably of the small college and its place in the making of our country.

A movement is on foot to include Association foot ball among the branches of Haverford athletics. Several practice games have been played with the team of the Merion Cricket Club and a fair number of men have indicated their desire to try for the team. R. M. Gummere, '02, has been chosen temporary captain and a schedule has been arranged as follows:

Jan. 4.—Germantown at Haverford.
Jan. 11.—Philadelphia at Wissahickon.
Jan. 18.—Belmont at Elmwood.
Jan. 25.—Merion at Haverford.
Feb. 1.—Philadelphia at Haverford.
Feb. 8.—Merion at Haverford.
Feb. 12.—Germantown at Germantown.
Feb. 15.—Belmont at Haverford.

This sport will be conducted solely on lines of recreation and exercise, and every tendency toward making a business of it will be at once discountenanced.

A. C. Wood, Jr., and R. M. Gummere represented Haverford at the annual meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Cricket Association on Dec. 24. The affairs of the association having been in a lax condition for the last few years, it was decided to set it upon a firm working basis, and a short and effective constitution was framed and rules formulated for this purpose. The cricket championship for the season of 1901 was officially awarded to the University of Pennsylvania. The following dates were agreed upon for the inter-collegiate matches next spring:

Friday, May 23—Harvard vs. University of Pennsylvania, probably at Manheim.
Saturday, May 24—Harvard vs. Haverford, at Haverford.
Saturday, June 7.—University of Pennsylvania vs. Haverford, at Haverford.

C. C. Morris, '04, was elected secretary and treasurer of the association for the ensuing three years.
EXCHANGES.

T HAT "the pen is mightier than the sword" was remarked by some very wise man years ago and by many less wise ones since. Substituting for sword the modern weapons of the gridiron, the truth of the statement is no whit diminished, as a modern instance will show. A decisive football game was played between Harvard and Yale on the 23rd of November last but since that day a contest between the so-called comic papers of these two colleges has been going on with uninterrupted perseverance. The history of literature is not lacking in similar examples of verbal and poetic rivalry. The ancient amoebean pastoral where the swain which outsang his rival in devoted and sensuous praise of the coveted Phyllis won the prize; the contests in tragedy, which produced the works of that inimitable trio; the flytings of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors; the abusive contests prevalent among the Esquimaux, and finally in these latter days the humorous rivalry of our modern college journalism. See how the battle rages! Each side whets his wit to sharpness. The Harvard Lampoon, making a sally against the easy course through Yale, is parodied with a remark by its opponent, The Yale Record, in regard to Boston and beans. Harvard answers by a pun on 22 to 0, and checks; whereat Yale compares Harvard to another place whose name begins with a rough breathing. So the duel is waged and will be waged till doomsday if pen, ink and paper fail not.

In looking over the Alumni Notes of some of the older colleges we find many of extreme antiquity. It seems as if these publications could not let their famous alumni rest peacefully even in their graves, but must constantly disinter them to public gaze. In view of these facts we congratulate ourselves that colleges are of such recent invention as to give this practice some limit. Fancy for example reading this in a modern Alumni Column.

'90. The works of the late C. J. Caesar, who graduated from the College of Augurs in 22 to B. C., have been recently translated into English, for sale by Hinds & Noble.

1400 B. C. A statue of our alumnus Moses was on exhibition at the Pan-American Exposition. (The exact date of Moses' graduation from the Miss Pharaoh's School for youths is not exactly known but it is thought to have been during the reign of Thothmes III. in the 18th dynasty of Egypt when Menepsha built the temple of the Winged Crocodile.)

Surely the sciences of evolution, archaeology, ancient history and antiquarianism have more fitting places for study in a college than among the Alumni personals of its magazine!

An exchange defines a college paper as a publication to which one per cent. of the students subscribe and which ninety per cent. criticise.

—

A RURAL SCENE.
The herd is heard to low on high, Mounting the mountain steep; The weary shepherds hie below To get a bit of sleep.
The little swallows gulp and choke The early worm to swallow, While penned within the barnyard pen, The pensive piggies wallow.

—Harvard Lampoon.

Some one complained that the locker combinations require too much manipulation. He forgot that one good turn deserves another.—Jester.

A cigarette is the cheroot of all evil.

—Sphinx.

"Heaven help the wretched Hottentots!" The missionary said; But the Hottentots all helped themselves Soon after he was dead.

—Lampoon.

"One swallow cannot make a summer," A long-forgotten poet sings. But I have seen one small grasshopper Make half a dozen springs.—Ex.
Hughes & Müller, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A high class establishment for the making of young men's clothes to order

Suits as low as $35......

Harry A. Webb
& Art Photographer &
1024 Arch Street
Philadelphia

Special rates of class groups and all college work.
Cabinet photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella size, 1.50 per doz.

H. D. Reese,
S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Sts
Philadelphia.

A full line of first-class meats.
Always on hand....

Phone connection
Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

School Books in a hurry
And at New York prices, single or by the dozen, may be obtained second-hand or new, by any boy or girl in the remotest hamlet, or any teacher or official anywhere, and Delivery prepaid
Brand new, complete alphabetical catalogue, free, of school books of all publishers, if you mention this ad.

Charles L. Clegg
Successor to the
Fraternity Jewelry and Novelties

Simons Bros. & Co.
616 Chestnut Street — Philadelphia
College and Class Pins, Badges, Prizes and Medals
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silversware and Art Objects
UMBRELLAS,
PARASOLS,
AND WALKING STICKS.
Hirsh & Bro.,
Manufacturers,
1307 Market St., Phila.

JOHN L. MOORE
..Bryn Mawr Livery Stable..
MERION AVE., NORTH OF LANCASTER AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.
All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.
Horses Taken to Board.
Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1902 Catalogue is a
long procession of men sowing onion seed with the “PLANET JR.”
Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole
list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money
with the “PLANET JR.”

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the
Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the
wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it in-
cludes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France,
California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation,
and the “PLANET JR.” tools at work.

Write us for a copy, it is free.

S. F. BALDERSTON’S SON
Wall Papers and
Decorations
No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

H. TALONE
MERCHANT TAILOR
Ardmore, Pa.
Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough re-
pair on Monthly Contract. For further information,
send postal.

JOHN S. TROWER
Caterer and Confectioner
5706 MAIN ST., GERMANTOWN.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 9358 A.

Did You Ever Think
Of beautifying your room artistically with pic-
tures, or framing your photographs and make
your friends happy? We do ... .

Artistic Picture Framing
at reasonable prices.

CHAS. RIPKA CO., Ltd.,
No. 923 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING.

S. L. ALLEN & CO.
Box M 711
PHILADELPHIA

Drawing Pencils
should be smooth and tough

...DIXON'S AMERICAN
GRAPHITE PENCILS...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Send to THE MOON
Company
For Your
Trees, Shrubs, Vines,
and Small Fruits.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.
Established 1850

BROADBENT CO.,
Artists and Photographers,
1415 CHESTNUT ST.,
Philadelphia.

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

THE

Springfield Gas Machine,
Gasoline for Gas Machines
The DeLery Incandescent Light
NO MANTLE, NO CHIMNEY.
E. S. HULME,
Successor to
GEORGE W. HULME,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

FRANK MÜLLER

MAKER OF
SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES
1721 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment.

WILLIAM DUNCAN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season
HAVERFORD, PA.

WILLIAM P. WALTER'S SONS,
1233 Market St., Phila.

TOOLS
FOR WOOD AND METAL WORK
IN SHOP OR HOME.
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

THE

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate.
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.
Special attention given to the settlement of estates

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent In Burglar Proof Vault $3 to $20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE, R. J. HAMILTON
President, Sec. and Treas.

Hardware, Paints and Housefurnishings
ARDMORE HARDWARE CO.

TRUST COMPANY BUILDING
Adjoining Ardmore R. R. Station

Curtain Poles and Students' Room Fittings

ACKERS CANDIES

You'll be surprised to find how delicious are our 25c grade Bon-Bons.
Just as pure as the 30c—but the assortment is not quite so large or expensive.
They won't last long—they're too delicious.

PHILADELPHIA. ATLANTIC CITY

R. BUNN

BICYCLES BUILT AND REPAIRED
Skates Ground and Repaired
ARDMORE, PA.

...Box 15
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?

Most business men would answer that question with a "No."

That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

We Can Serve You...

in any manner pertaining to Book, Binding, blank work and re-binding old... books.

This is where we excel and our prices are moderate.

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
Haverford College

OFFERS INSTRUCTION AS FOLLOWS:

Ancient Languages: Seth Gifford, A. M.
                  Wilford P. Mustard, Ph. D.
                  William C. Lafl, A. M.
                  Francis R. Gummere, Ph. D.
                  Albert E. Hancock, Ph. D.
                  Wm. Wistar Comfort, A. M.

Modern Languages: Isaac Sharless, Sc. D.
                  Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
                  Allen C. Thomas, A. M.
                  Don C. Barrett, A. M.
                  Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

Mathematics: Ernest W. Brown, Sc. D.
             Legh Wilber Reid, Ph. D.
             Lyman Beecher Hall, Ph. D.
             Levi T. Edwards, A. M.

Science: Isaac Sharless, Sc. D.
         Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
         William H. Collins, A. M.
         Henry S. Pratt, Ph. D.
         Oscar M. Chase, S. M.
         Edward Rhoads, Ph. D.

Philosophy: Legh W. Wilber Reid, Ph. D.

History and Civics: Isaac Sharless, Sc. D.
                   Rufus M. Jones, A. M.
                   Albert S. Bolles, Ph. D.

The healthful and beautiful surroundings, the advantages for Field Sports, and the tone of the Professors and Students, make Haverford a desirable Collegiate residence.

For information address

ISAAC SHARPLESS, LL.D., President.

Students! Decorate Your Rooms!

AN ARTISTIC POSTER FREE.

Send us your name on a postal card and we will mail to you free a new brilliantly colored Washburn poster (size 12x18 inches). This poster is the creation of the Viking's Head Studio, and has been pronounced exceedingly bright and clever. It represents a pastoral scene, a rabbit enamored of the music of a mandolin. Write today, this offer may not appear again.

LYON & HEALY, 64 Adams St., Chicago.
Makers of the World-Famous Washburn Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos and Zithers.

SPAYD'S TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
R. L. SPAYD, Prop.
912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Book Binding

is one of the branches of our business to which we pay a great deal of attention, and with our up-to-date machinery and competent workmen we turn out work that is not excelled by any of the large city offices.

If You Have Any Old Books

or magazines that need binding bring them to us and you will be surprised to see how little it costs to have them put in first-class condition.

Morning Republican Bindery

WEST CHESTER, PA.

Horace F. Temple, Prop.
The Provident Life & Trust Co.

**BRYN MAWR, PA.**

**CAPITAL, - - **$250,000.**

ACTS AS
Executive, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.
Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Rents and other Income Collected.
Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.
Allows Interest on Deposits.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. Hirst, President.
W. M. Ramsey, Vice-President.
John S. Garrigues, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Matlock
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Gilliams
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. Lalanne

The Provident Life & Trust Co. of Philadelphia.
Office 409 Chestnut Street.
Incorporated 3rd-mo. 22d, 1865 - Charter Perpetual
Capital Stock ........................................... $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging to the Stockholders ........ over $5,685,788.55
Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account ....... over $2,267,684.40
Assets of the Company .......... over $5,491,114.84

Inures Lives Grants Annuities
Money on Deposit, returnable on demand for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as
Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc., for the faithful performance of which its Capital and Sur-
plus Fund furnishes ample security.

All Trust Funds and Investments are Kept Separate and Apart from the Assets of the Company.

Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into that branch of the Trust Department which has the care of this description of property. It is presided over by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them give their undivided attention to its care and manage-
ment.

The income of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

Samuel E. Shipley, President
T. Wistar Brown, Vice-President.
ASA S. Wing, Vice-President.
Joseph Ashbrook, Manager of Insurance Dept.
J. Roberts Pouker, Trust Officer.
David G. Alsop, Actuary.
J. Barton Town-End, Assistant Trust Officer.
Samuel H. Troth, Treasurer.
C. Walter Borton, Secretary.

The new Safe Deposit Vaults of the Company, with the latest devices for security and convenience, have been completed and are open for inspection. Boxes
rented at $1.00 and upwards.

**DIRECTORS.**

Samuel R. Shipley
ASA S. Wing
Thos. Scattergood
T. Wistar Brown
Philp C. Garrett
J. Preston Thomas
Henry Haines
James V. Watson
Robert M. Junne
Richard Wood
Wm. Langstroth
Marriott C. Morris
Chas. Hartsbrough
Edward H. Ogden
Frank H. Taylor

**...WINDOW GLASS...**

Plate Glass Depot,
Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
T tinted Cathedral Glass,
E enameled, Embossed.

**BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER**

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET,

**PLATE GLASS**

**SHOE REPAIRING**

A Specialty...

Ardmore Shoe Store
Cor. Lancaster and Cricket Ave.

C. F. Hartley, Prop.

This space will be used by

**M. WHELAN**

**PLUMBER**

**ARDMORE, PA.**

**Sportsmen's Supplies**

We manufacture our own goods, which en-
ables us to furnish the finest quality and at the
same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE
Buburara Wood Rods. They are superior to
the finest split bamboo and will not warp in
many years' use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies,
Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge for
a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for
mailing.

**MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY**

Agents for Peters' 432 Market St., Phila.

Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
I

PEIRCE SCHOOL

In these days business is complex and difficult. With our cables and telephones, and our means of rapidly transporting manufactured products to any part of the globe, he who would win success in the commercial world must be keenly alert. The young man who starts in at this time will stand but little chance without a business training, and this business training should be of the highest grade obtainable.

The 37th Year Book of Peirce School, containing a full description of its courses, together with the address delivered by ex-President Cleaveland to the last graduating class, will be sent free to any address.

PEIRCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Don't Tempt a Tailor

with $20 for a suit when you can get the same here for $18.

Our Students 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit, and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS
Exclusively Merchant Tailors
1628 CHESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia

The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

.....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES.....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

There is Always
Something new in
Fine Photographs

1210
Chestnut St.

...Leads in that Line

W. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men's Clothes,
17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men's tastes at MODERATE PRICES.
THE

HAVERFORDIAN

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXIII, No. 9

February 1902

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS:

A Sad Coincidence . . . . 161
Exit Volume XXIII . . . 161
A Perennial Trouble . . . 162
Exasperation . . . . . . 162
The Native Hue of Resolution . . . . 163
Les Facheux . . . . . . 168

A MOSAIC OF VERSE:

Love and I . . . . . . 170
Envoi . . . . . . 171
Song . . . . . . 171
Music . . . . . . 171
Bion Fragment VI . . . 171
Danae and Perseus . . . 171
To B—— . . . . . . 171
Anacreon IV . . . . . . 172
A Buffet from Fortune . . . . 172
Eclipse . . . . . . 172

Macaronic . . . . . . 172
An Open Letter . . . . 172
A German Work Shop . . . 173
A Cluster of Memories . . . 175

SKETCHES:

A Memorable Afternoon . . . 176
When the Squall Strikes . . . 176
Explained at Last . . . . 176
Defeat . . . . . . 177
A Sensible Conversation . . . 177
Alumni Department . . . 178
Faculty Department . . . 179
Lecture . . . . . . 179
Haverford-Columbia Gymnasium Exhibition . . . . 180
College Notes . . . . 181
Exchanges . . . . . . 182
DIRECTORY

ASSOCIATIONS.

Athletic:
President..........................N. A. Scott, '02
Vice President..................A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary..........................H. H. Morris, '04
Treasurer..........................O. E. Duerr, '03
Manager.............................W. W. Pusey 2nd, '02

College:
President..........................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President..................A. S. Cookman, '02
Secretary-Treasurer............J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager.............................O. E. Duerr, '03
Assistant Manager...............C. N. Sheldon, '03
Captain..............................A. J. Phillips, '03

Sport:
President..........................A. C. Wood, Jr., '02
Vice President..................E. W. Evans, '02
Secretary-Treasurer............J. B. Drinker, '03
Manager.............................O. E. Duerr, '03
Assistant Manager...............C. N. Sheldon, '03
Captain..............................A. J. Phillips, '03

Musical:
President..........................E. E. Trout, '02
Secretary..........................W. T. Hilles, '04
Manager.............................W. C. Longstreth, '04
Leader...............................C. L. Seiler, '02

Tennis:
President..........................J. J. Barclay, '02
Vice President..................A. G. H. Spiers, '02
Secretary..........................A. W. Kratz, '04
Treasurer..........................H. J. Cadbury, '03

Y. M. C. A.:
President..........................A. S. Cookman, '02
Vice President..................R. L. Simkin, '03
Secretary..........................S. C. Withers, '04
Treasurer..........................E. E. Trout, '02

CLUBS.

Campus:
President..........................W. V. Dennis, '02
Secretary-Treasurer.............C. R. Cary, '02

CLASSIES.

1902:
President..........................C. L. Seiler
Vice President..................E. E. Trout
Secretary..........................J. J. Barclay
Treasurer..........................A. G. H. Spiers

1903:
President..........................J. B. Drinker
Vice President..................A. G. Dean
Secretary..........................S. N. Wilson
Treasurer..........................H. J. Cadbury

1904:
President..........................C. N. Sheldon
Vice President..................H. N. Thorp
Secretary..........................A. W. Kratz
Treasurer..........................W. T. Hilles

1905:
President..........................A. H. Hopkins
Vice President..................H. W. Jones
Secretary..........................B. Eshleman
Treasurer..........................J. S. Scull

Don't Read This

A hay along the reading railway. Yet if you didn't read this how would you know that we advertised? And one of the sure roads to business success is judicious and careful advertising. We have everything you want from the "ease for those terrible corns" up to our own "Hair Tonic."

Prescriptions? Yes, we fill them always carefully and accurately always—purely. And that is everything in prescription work. All kind of sweet things in our candy case and soda fountain. And as for smokers—we can give you cigarettes—foreign and domestic—and the best of cigars and tobacco. Come in and be convinced of our fitness to be.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY

CHAS. W. MILLER
MANUFACTURER OF
Choice Confections,
Branch... Cor Chestnut and 37th Streets
15th above Chestnut Philadelphia.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL
Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

PHONE 3-33-69

B. STAHL
Florist and Decorator
27 South 11th Street
Philadelphia

Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.
RAH! RAH! RAH! CAM-E-RAH!

If you haven't got one, it's time you were getting in the swim, and the proper place to purchase Cameras, Kodaks, Lenses, Dry Plates, Card Mounts, Chemicals, &c., &c. is at

1226 Arch Street, Philadelphia

of W. P. BUCHANAN

NO JUNK at $3.98!

Because you can see the latest and best of everything pertaining to Photography, and prices are correct.

For Flash Lights use LUXO Best of all. King of Flash Powders.

We have the greatest Dollar Backgrounds on earth. Send for illustrated circular.

The Haverfordian reaches the majority of the alumni and students of Haverford College.

Could you wish for better patronage?

A. G. SPALDING & BROS. (Incorporated)

Official Outfitters to the Leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the Country.

Spalding's Official Athletic Goods are standard of quality and are recognized as such by all the leading organizations controlling sports, which invariably adopt Spalding's Goods as the best.

THE SPALDING

Official League Base Ball
Official Intercollegiate Foot Ball
Official Gaelic and Ass'n Foot Balls
Official Basket Ball
Official Indoor Base Ball
Official Polo Ball
Official Athletic Implements
Official Boxing Gloves

Spalding's Official League Goods are standard of quality and are recognized as such by all the leading organizations controlling sports, which invariably adopt Spalding's Goods as the best.

Artistic Painting and Wall Decorating

Class Spoon and Cane Ornamenting a Specialty

W. J. Baldwin
Rosemont, Pa.

W. J. BALDWIN
Manufacturing
Confectioners

1013 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Marshmallows, Etc.

PINE BROS.

Handsomely illustrated catalogue of Athletic Goods mailed free to any address.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

NEW YORK  CHICAGO  DENVER
ICE AND HOCKEY SKATES
HOCKEY and POLE STICKS
GYMNASIUM CLOTHING
BASKET BALL OUTFITS

EDW. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.,
10 AND 12 NORTH 6TH ST.,
PHILA.

BARNES & ERB CO.
Laundry,
The Largest Steam Laundry in the East

Shirts, 10c.
Collars 1½ Cents when accompanied by other goods.

R. L. SIMKIN, Agt.,
HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

DREKA
FINE STATIONERY AND ENGRAVING HOUSE
1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

College Invitations | Wedding Invitations
Stationery | Reception Cards
Programmes | Monogram and
Banquet Menus | Address Dies
Fraternity Engraving | Visiting Cards.

HENRY G. STANDEN,
FLORIST
HAVERFORD, PENN'A

Chrysanthemums, Carnations,
Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand.

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHS
Finest Work, Prompt Delivery.
Special Rates to Students.

Take—the—Elevator
J. F. GRAY  
29 South Eleventh St. 
Near Chestnut Street  

.. PHILADELPHIA ..

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.  
TRADE MARK  

Athletic and Golf Goods

HENRY C. GRUBER, 
Successor to F. C. Br-adenbury & Co.  
..CONFECTIONER..  
Fancy Creams, Ices, Charlotte Russe, Meringue, Candy and Nougat, Ornaments.  
Telephone 12 - - ARDMORE, PA

S. L. MARSHALL  
Ardmore * Upholstery  
Full Line of Antique Furniture, General Upholstering, Cabinet Making, Polishing, Enameling, Decorating in all its branches  
Estimates furnished on application  
LANCASTER AND HOLLAND AVES, 
Ardmore, Pa.  
Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall

HAVERFORD * COLLEGE * BARBER * SHOP  
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.  
Razors put in first-class order.  
Hair Cutting in every style.  
ADAM J. WEBER, Prop.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.  
4 Ashburton Place, Boston  
105 Pa. Ave., Washington  
155 Fifth Ave., New York  
414 Cent. Bdg., Minneapolis  
533 Cooper Bdg., Denver  
4 Evans Bdg., Oklahoma, Ia.  
203 Michigan Blvd., Chicago  
533 Story Bldg., Los Angeles  
430 Parrott Bldg., San Francisco

LUMBER AND COAL  
Coal 2240 lbs. to ton  
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl  
ARDMORE

Telephone No. 8

FOR  
SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING  
GO TO  
L. A. ROUNTREE'S,  
ARDMORE, A.

THE BAILEY,  
BANKS & BIDDLE COMPANY

Philadelphia

Goldsmiths  Silversmiths  
and  
Art Stationers
RHOADS LEATHER BELTING BELT PRESERVERS
Proved by years of service.
J. E. RHOADS & SONS,
239 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Importers of Woolens and Makers of Gentlemen's Garments.

Wm. ZINDEL Geo.

....Tailors
WALNUT AND 12TH STS.
PHILA.

NOTED FOR COFFEE CLEANLINESS PURE FOOD
RUSTIC LUNCH ROOM
R. GRAHAM, Proprietor
16 SOUTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
(Opposite City Hall)

gilbert's bacon

The - Leading - Photographers
1030 Chestnut St., Phila.
Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons and Colors.
PHOTOGRAPHS ALL SIZES
Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

JOHN P. MILLER....
Men's Furnisher. Collars and Neckwear—latest styles.

JACOB REED'S SONS,
1412-1414 Chestnut St., Phila.

Young Men
like our store and our methods of doing business. We are very glad that this is so and try exceedingly hard to please them. The result is gratifying, because we know that a large measure of our success is due to their patronage.

We are ready for the Fall and Winter business.
Seldom must we record the sad coincidence of two deaths among our prominent alumni. Two, whom Haverford can ill spare, have this month been taken; Charles Roberts, '64, whose services to the college are told by President Sharpless, and Ernest F. Walton, '90, whose death in the New York railroad-tunnel disaster was particularly sad. We print full obituary notices elsewhere.

“From time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary” it has been customary for the retiring editors to issue forth from the sanctum with locks composed and goggles laid aside and, advancing to the journalistic foot-light, to hold forth in a modest farewell panegyric or an autobiographical funeral oration, as circumstances might warrant. Whether its purpose be to draw the toga of oblivion over a multitude of short-comings or to lend color to post-humorous comments, the phenomenon is not a local one, for we have observed it widely among our literary brethren. Far be it from volume twenty-three of The Haverfordian to show disrespect for hoary-headed tradition; but were even this restraint removed, fear of remorse at letting a golden chance slip by unseized, would lead us to conform.

Whence this wanton lust of pen and ink, this mad craving to see one’s self in print, we shall not discuss. Whether Juvenal’s “itch for writing” or the “resverie de se meler d’escrire” of which Montaigne accuses himself, concerns us not. The convalescent refuses to meditate upon the origin of the malady in the grip of which he has writhed. Of the success of the year’s efforts, our business manager knows better than we. The kind criticisms from delinquent subscribers which he confidentially shows us betimes are so varied as to baffle conclusions. “Quot homines, tot sententiae,” says Terence. We believe that he was a literary man.

Though adhering in the main to its conservative prospectus, the retiring board has made a few changes which it has no cause to regret. The size of the magazine has been kept at a minimum of twenty pages—a material increase over former volumes. Whether quality has kept pace, must be its own mouth piece. We are most conscious
of having re-established and maintained healthy alumni, cricket and exchange departments, and of adding stimulus to college verse. Support on the part of the alumni has been uniformly good, and of the undergraduates, of late really encouraging. This bodes no ill for the succeeding board! Not least proud are we of the social side of the board, which by judicious "feeding" and careful cultivation has developed from an embryonic state of passive harmlessness to a lively adolescence. While claiming no monopoly on suggestions for minimizing the discomforts of future boards, we feel sure that life would be sweetened by allotment of special editorial rooms (similar to those of other colleges) and that mutual pleasure and profit would be derived from a loose organization of editors, past and present. A minor suggestion is a book-plate, distinctive of the souvenir volume that annually finds its way to each editor's book shelf. These would add dignity as well.—But we must have done! The chill of passing time creeps upon us. The muse of inspiration withdraws her presence. The tremblings of the oracular tripod become less frantic. We hasten to fling aside our masks and hand in hand dash away "to-morrow to green fields and pastures new," leaving the cantor to dismiss you with his time-worn refrain: "Valete et plaudite."

Again we see that perennial trouble manifesting itself in the life of the college, the difficulty of making students realize, if the phrase be permitted, that the harvest of college duties is plentiful, while the laborers are few. This is due either to a general tendency on the part of the average student to shirk the offices which of necessity present themselves for occupancy (we are referring only to those men who are capable of so doing), or else to a feeling that things may go on in the future as they have in the past, and the main functions of the college may continue to be controlled by the few who are willing to undertake them. Here we clash with studies, and the cry is raised, "How many men of promise are yearly spoiled by excessive duties thrust upon them?" This is true, we are ready to admit, but does it not even further our argument? Will it not prove even more conclusively that if the greater number of students who are not particularly interested in any one line would put their shoulders to the wheel, it might move some distance through the miry problem in which we are now stuck? The Haverford standard of college ethics has always been high—let us raise it even further and at the same time do away with this great drawback to the exercise of those duties only for which different students are differently fitted.

We are aware that a digest could be made of the exasperating things that befall a college man. Attribute it not to ignorance then that we enlarge the list. Marshal your anti-sympathetic forces at once, or they will be routed! The case lies thus and so. Friday noon has fought its way to the front of the calendar. Exit the mid-years! A line of hustling overcoats and swinging cases is betaking itself stationward. At the window appears a solitary face. Why? The professor, not content with a canonical examination has suggested that a thesis, lower limit twenty-five pages, upper limit—(here the printer says he ran out of numerals) would materially increase the term mark! Hinc illae lacrimae! Vanish, visions of home and happy days! The solitary one sets his teeth and murmurs a—hallelujah. By the way, we have yet to hear a Senior complain of the sentiment that attaches itself to finishing his last Mid-years.
THE NATIVE HUE OF RESOLUTION.

They say more traffic passes through Hamburg than through any other port in the world, after Liverpool and New York. She supplies not only Berlin, five hours distant, but scatters her wares through the breadth of Central and Eastern Europe. Her harbor, crowded with every class of shipping, bustling with commerce, flutters the artistic dilettante as much as it awakens dumb inward calculation in the Philistine breast. For a space of about three hours, measured by railroad time, as trains go in Germany, the Elbe-throat stretches down to the North Sea, and broadens into a dragon-like mouth six kilometers wide; and on the lower jaw, just where the white-teethed sand-dunes are fleshied in the ocean lies the growing town of Cuxhaven. And, as if to render the fangs even more poisonous and terrible than sandbars alone would be able to make them, the foresighted government has erected a fort to command the southern bank of the river from Otterndorf to Neuwerk, and to sweep the Holstein shore from Dicksand on the upper lip to Brunsbüttel at the entrance to the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, which, for the present, cuts off Denmark from Germany.

But on this threatening late autumn day the potential works at Cuxhaven were not nearly in a state of being. Nothing but a newly-laid railroad track, some foundation-digging, and three corrugated-iron temporary buildings with the royal coat of arms over each doorway stood on this salient spot of North German soil. Off to the eastward stretched the long undulating sand-dunes; Ober-lieutenant Reiter, superintendent of the works, stood in the doorway of the office-shed, a pen in his hand, and with his eye followed their summits till he must squint to make out the remoter crests. Nearer at hand he could see the dry grass blown over in graceful curves by the freshening west wind, and the gulls cried discordantly as they strained their powerful wings to beat out to sea in the face of the storm. The unending rout of dingy lighters from the ocean steamers too deep to go farther up the Elbe, of ocean tramps, and tows from Holland, excursion boats to Heligoland, fishing sloops and tugs squatting to the taffrail, was ever passing and repassing, with inky ribbons blown from their funnels and shredded into nothing up the river. There were none of your voluptuous cottony clouds lying comfortably on the Western horizon, but an ugly monotonous dull gray band, out of which the wind tore gauzy fragments with pointing fingers and drove them furiously overhead like a barepoled ship before a storm. Moreover, though it was in the middle of the forenoon, when the officer seated himself again at his table desk in the scantily-furnished little room he could just see to write, and the wind rattled over the roof-fluting like a miniature army, and played its danger calls under the eaves with unmistakable persistence.

To say that Bruno Reiter was consciously aware of any menace in his surroundings,—least of all that he would connect any such menace with his own fortunes,—would give grounds for questioning our belief in the solid directness of German character. Bruno had two fortifying motifs in his heart, and corresponding documentary evidence thereto, upon his person.

He finished reading a long detailed report of the work so far accomplished under his supervision during the preceding month at Cuxhaven, signed it, folded it carefully, indorsed it, and laid it right side up on the farther edge of
the table. Then from his right breast pocket he pulled out a brief order from his nominal Chief Overseer in Berlin.

"On the twenty-ninth of November, at twelve o'clock, midday, you will have the kindness to tender your report to your successor Oberlieutenant Satzmann, and report to me the next day at noon." Welcome order: November in Cuxhaven is taken only with a sugar-coating of duty. He glanced at the clock; only eleven. And then, he gave his Kaiser-like moustache a few educational lifts and drew out of his inmost left breast-pocket the other piece of fortifying evidence. With his work faithfully done, its responsibility almost given over, let the wind howl never so threateningly under the sills, Brun Reiter held now in his hand a charm to close the ears and open the heart.

If you would read clearly the luminous thoughts of the man sitting there in the dingy room by the North Sea, put yourselves into the breast of a vigorous young man whom the army has saved from a probable course of idle dissipation and ruin. While studying tactics and fortifications in Berlin he lived in a pension, and in the pension he met the charming young German girl who intended to be a singer. Two short months of rather bashful coquetry and then an order to the works at Cuxhaven gave him time to think it over. She was tall and slender with light hair, blue eyes, and a perfect profile; when she smiled he smiled too, but when she was grave he could not find a trace of a clue as to whether she was angry or pleased or indifferent; or whether he should go or stay. He usually stayed after dinner as long as she did, and left soon after her—never before—with a heartful of elation—or dejection. Everyone could see that they were a great deal together, but he never could make out whether, on the whole, that happened because he was so attentive or because she also contrived. After meals she usually remained in the room or went into the parlor, and of course he went too; but then it generally seemed that she did so because the others did, and not from any thought of him—as for inviting him by a nod or a gesture—never;—however when the others gradually disappeared they were left together. Yes, he was pretty sure she liked him a little; but then, some days she was painfully cool. Every road he walked seemed to have a fork.

Oli, Bruno, didn't you know that a lover's life is one of tremendous hopes and annihilating fears; a day through a magnifying glass? Will you forever make dragons of your little errors and raise a hand-touch to a paradise? Poor palpitating man. The world but takes a superficial glance, and says, "She loves him," or "She loves him not," but the wretch upon the rack feels the hot and cold drops and knows not till he confesses, whether his fate be death or life.

The lady is in Berlin; her form will not be silhouetted in the doorway against the grim western sky, but Bruno lying back in his chair holds her letter in his hand and paints his closed eyelids with her graceful figure.

"...... My teacher is a dear old man, and all his pupils love him. He is so kind: I am afraid he thinks I will never be a very good singer, but doesn't like to tell me so. The other day when I was discouraged because I couldn't place my voice in the nose so well as I did the time before, and began to cry, he put his hand affectionately on my shoulder and said, 'my dear, your voice is not so large and strong as some, but it is one of the sweetest I have ever trained, and you can reach a higher note than any woman in Berlin.'

"That was so lovely of him; but I still fear he has his doubts of me. Sing I must; it is so far the chief interest I have in life. I give my first concert on Wednesday next in the Beethoven Saal, and do you pray for my success.
But, you know, there are so many new
singers coming on all the time; so many
succeed and far more fail. My dis-
appointment would be fearful.

"I felt a foretaste of it one day lately
as I went into the Hochschule to see
Professor Joachim, and the candidates
for admission were coming down stair-
from their examinations. It's terribly
hard to get in; they take only three
new scholars a year; and most of these
candidates, little boys half starved, with
sunken eyes, long uncombed hair, and
ragged coats; middle-aged, and even
one or two elderly men hugging their
violin cases or their music books.troop-
ed down and out with the tears standing
in their eyes......"

Bruno: "So she's going to give a
concert in the Beethoven Saal; no,
she's given it by this time," raising up
and looking at the note. "Yes, to-day
is Friday; she gave it Wednesday. And
I have seen no newspaper for half a
week! Success? What will she do if
it failed? It must have been a success,
or I would have felt it." A stronger
gust lifted the corner of the roof and
let it fall with a bang, but his thoughts
had flowed on undisturbed. "Yes, the
first day you came to the pension with
your mother, you said little, for they
were talking all around you, but I was
watching you. You looked sad, or un-
well, I thought, and then your mother
went home, and you fell ill. Poor girl.
Even while I was choosing the roses to
send you I felt a little too forward, but
then your note was so appreciative and
I prayed that night for your quick re-
cover.

"You seemed so shy, so bashful at
the table; but then that delicious even-
ing, when for the first time we sat to-
gether alone upon the great trunk in
the dim hall, and your hand was an
electric shock when you put it on my
face, and we exchanged hopes and fears
and aspirations all in one short hour.

"But the 'dear old professor;' he
never appreciated his privileges when
he laid his hand on your shoulder; it
was no more to him than if he touched
a piece of furniture; but to me that
would have been as Parsifal's feelings
when for the first time he saw the Holy
Grail. Every time that you have put
your hands on me I have been afraid to
move, much more to touch you; except
that evening we came home from Pots-
dam together, because you were tired
and the rest wanted to stay longer. And
then you were frightened. But we had
been alone in the train, and you tickled
my face with pine sprig, and when I sat
down close by you you moved away a
trifle, but when I went over to the other
side you came over too, looked out of
the window and sat down by me. Then
in the carriage your hand slid down on
to my palm, and stayed there till I seized
it and whispered some silly words and
you snatched it away. Dear girl; is
there not a little tenderness in your
heart for me? My right arm is strong,
and I long to throw it around you and
hold up the other against the world."

The windows were rattling with the
increasing violence of the gale. The
gulls gave up trying to make an offering
and whirled back and down into a lee
on the beach by the sand hills. Bits of
dry sea-weed spun through the air to
fall into the marshes among the low-
land wind mills. No longer the grace-
fully bending shoregrass on the dune-
crests, but the straight-blown hair of a
storm-beaten mariner when he clings to
the fore-top and makes out the inevi-
table breakers. And the wind itself hur-
ed blast after blast of cutting sand
against the panes, and whistled terrify-
ing notes upon the angles of the tiny
office. The poor little building seemed
destined to follow the gulls, and the
grass, and the wind.

And Bruno is now striding up and
down the room. "But Lucia, you put me
off; your letter is halfwarm; you begin
and end with 'honored' and 'respectful-
ly.' I am no Emperor; leave that to
others; I have been a month here, with-
out seeing you;—only your photograph—and one letter,—an answer to mine. I cannot live forever without you; give me but a chance to do anything for you;—I'll take it. I'll do it. But to hang forever between yes and no, in nice discrimination of every word and act; now to feel my blood boil and my heart pound upon my breast as though it would burst through, and then to have it shrink and shrink and shivel up within me, and the cold drops well out upon my forehead is more than man can bear. You were not merely playing with me? No, I know you too well to believe that. And you carried it too far to go back. You have made me yours, and you are all for me. I feel it. Oh, for a goad to spur me over the hazards you have set. If you were in need of help, how I would come and stand before you. Oh, if you were in danger, Lucia!"

As Reiter shouted these words a shriek of the storm ushered Lieutenant Satzmann into the room.

Before the door was closed again; before the flying papers had settled into various postures on the floor; before the newcomer had gotten over the rather unpleasant reception of a mighty fist shaken almost in his face, Bruno had regained enough shame-faced composure to salute the officer and offer him the other chair.

"Thank you," replied Satzmann, as he took off his sword and coat. "I suppose you were practicing oratory as a counter-irritant to the lovely weather outside. I could hardly walk from the village here; took me twenty minutes." Looking around him, "Well, I don't envy myself a bit in taking your place."

"There's certainly nothing much to do," returned Bruno, hardly recovered from the sudden interruption of his soliloquy.

"No amusements in the village I suppose, in winter, at any rate."

"Not a thing," absently, and then "Have you been to any concerts in Berlin lately?"

"Concerts? No, I don't go in for them very much,—they're very tiresome, to my mind. Schubert pallson me, and Richard Strauss is all the rage just now, but he has no melody,—spurns it,—and the harmony,—well, altogether, he goes over my head with his trying for effect without cause, or rather, he goes through it and gives me a headache. But, by the way, if you want relief, there are some very good things at the Wintergarden now: some wonderfully clever acrobats and singers, an American with trained dogs, very amusing. He comes out elegantly dressed, light colored frock coat, and all that, whistles to his dogs, and they come running out on the stage. One poor little puppy ran over the footlights and fell into the orchestra. They play tunes: he stands them in a row before a line of bells and each strike his note in turn. Everybody exclaims 'wonderful!' but they don't see him prodding them from the rear with his walking-stick. The public is easily deceived you know. I think we officers learn to see things as they are behind the deception; don't you find it so?"

"Yes. But you said there were some singers there; what kind of a place is it really?" asked Reiter eagerly. "To admit the truth, I've never been inside, though I've often heard of it."

"Never been to the Wintergarden?" incredulously, with a long stare. "Heavens! it's part of an officer's education," with a laugh. "Its the best known vaudeville hall in Berlin. But if you really want to know, I can outline it for you. Imagine a room about one hundred yards long and fifty wide; a stage at the middle of one side; the centre of the hall filled with chairs as in the parquet of the opera house; and everywhere else, chairs and tables. It's in the Central Hotel you know, and there's a half raised balcony along the side oppo-
site the stage for the hotel guests. The roof is arched like a barrel, painted blue, and set with hundreds of incandescent lights. The beer glasses clinking in their holders on the chairs and a dense light blue atmosphere of smoke rising to the artificial stars completes the picture frame and gives you the treatment. Then paint in the audience from the family of burghers to the single tourist, the officer to the messenger boy and you have the background. The hurrying waiters with their handfuls of beer glasses throw side light; but the foreground of course is in the high light on the boards. French ballets, American acrobats, negro strong-men, singers of all kinds, from the passe opera singer to the musical curiosity with the highest voice in the world." Bruno raised his head from his hands. "A soubrette from Paris, in very meagre garments, sang a lot of soubrette songs. Her voice was fearfully harsh, and coarse— as fitted her repartee between the ditties. She was encored of course; such things always are. 

"I tell you the Wintergarden is a good deal lower than angels: it's a couple of steps below the opera, and two or more below the concert. It's a discouraging sign when a singer must sign a Wintergarden contract; as a rule they do it only if their trial concert fails, or something of that sort happens. Well, the soubrette came just before the trained-dog man,—no, there was a singer between; a young girl, tall and fair. I felt rather sorry for her. The program read, 'The audience is urgently requested not to smoke while Fräulein Dings—I forgot her name— sings, as her voice is very delicate; but, Lord bless you, the smoke kept on going up just as thick as before.'" 

"You put your cigar out, of course?" savagely.

"No, certainly not; no one else did, and she sang just the same: something from Delibes, and Cavalleria Rusticana; she was said to reach the highest note of the piano-forte."

B uno started, but controlled himself, and snatched the penholder out of the brush to conceal his emotion. It might not be Lucia after all; he would hope against it till certain.

Satzmann went on without noticing, "She seemed a good deal embarrassed, or rather, scared,—stage fright. I imagine. But the funny thing about her was that she didn't wear a décolletée dress, and looked perfectly innocent. She seemed so out of place, as if she'd happened in there by mistake. That was a devil of a blow just then; but what's the matter with you? Do you think the shanty's going to blow away, or don't you like my story?"

"Go on!" cried Reiter, crushing the penholder to bits in his right hand, and dashing his left through his hair, while he stared at Satzmann with livid eyes. "What is her name? Quick!" forgetting everything in his fear.

"Lucia Something or other,—I don't remember—" Bruno sprang with one bound from his chair to the coat rack, and was at the door in an instant. "But hold on," cried the other, "if you rush out now I shall have to report you; it lacks yet four minutes of the hour, and the regulations are strict."

Bruno backed up against the door with a crash, very limp and wretched, his eyes fixed on the officer's face. "Brace up," cried the latter, who was not such a bad fellow when once brought into contact with the fundamental sufferings of humanity. "Sit down again, and I'll tell you more that will be of value to you." Bruno obeyed like a collie. "When the clock strikes you can go, and if you run at top speed, with this wind to help you, you may catch the twelve five train which lands you in Hamburg at three-ten. Then you can't get one to Berlin before three-quarters to five and you come into the Lehrter Station at five minutes past
nine. As I remember it, the girl you take such an interest in sang about half-past, so if you hurry, you can get there in time to hear her.

"Hear her?" interrupted Reiter; "She shall never sing there again; Lucia singing in the Wintergarten! There's been some mistake; they got her into it before she knew what it was." He was recovered now, and began to stamp about the room in a fever of impatience. The clock hand hung back from the zenith as if the raging wind was beating against it.

Satzmann pulled a dubious face: "I didn't suppose it was so bad as that; really in love? Let me take another look at a man of these days who is really in love," screwing round in his chair.

But Bruno was in no word for joking; his face was working and his hands quivered. "Take your report," he said excitedly, as the clock seemed to shudder, and crushed the paper into Satzmann's hand.

The other seized the thing and pressed the hand not unkindly. "But to think of a man being in such a state over a woman. Well, I hardly blame you; she certainly looked attractive,—so entirely different from the run,—and when she came out for the second time and bowed and took the flowers, it seemed—"

"Flowers," broke in Reiter, "Who gave her flowers?"

"Oh, I don't know; some young rake or other is after—"

It was not finished. The clock drew a deep breath and began. Before the second stroke Reiter had burst the door open and was ten three-yard leaps on the road to the station, the storm driving him like a war horse.

Satzmann watched him till his flying coat had melted into the gray mid-day mist, then he collected the scattered papers and sat down in a deep study. "Who would have thought it possible? In these days."

There is really nothing more to tell. In Berlin? Yes; at twenty minutes past nine a carriage drove furiously up to the Wintergarten; and a few moments later the same vehicle drove away from that place,—but not furiously. And in the Wintergarten? Well; the under-dressed French soubrette shrieked a few extra songs with appropriate smirks to the men, and the over-elegant American merely whistled his cues upon the stage five minutes earlier than usual.

LES FACHEUX.

NEVER can Molière's star more honestly be said to have been in the direct ascendancy towards the zenith of popular applause than at the time he composed "les Fâcheux" in 1661. His peregrinations among the provinces of the langue d'oc but a fading memory of three years standing, his fame as a writer of comedy thoroughly established by the unparalleled successes that had attended "les Précieuses Ridicules" and "l'école des Maris," his position dignified by the royal permission to make use of the hall of the Palais-Royal, his domestic affairs—the proverbial calm before the storm; Molière's cup was already running over when the climax came in the shape of a request from the King to prepare an entirely new comedy for the fêtes de Vaux, only fourteen days off.

It was natural that the son of the valet Poquelin should be elated at the request. We can excuse the exuberance of flattery that bursts forth in the dedicatory "épitre au roi." "I had a joy in obeying your commands," he writes, "that was worth more to me than Apollo and all the muses, and I imagine that I should be capable of executing an entire comedy, were I inspired by similar commands." The preface that fol-
lows is of a still loftier tone and becomes even patronizing. Molière's subsequent career does not indicate that his head was turned, but his language is certainly extravagant: "Never was undertaking on the stage so precipitate as this one; and it's something entirely new, I fancy, for a comedy to be conceived, written, learned, and produced within two weeks." The correctness of this lively statement we refuse to discuss. We have no doubt that rival claimants could be dragged in by the score, both previous (which would be fair) and subsequent (which would be obviously unfair) to the year of our Lord 1661 when "les Fâcheux" appeared. Molière's achievement was a real triumph, though his maturity of years should have made him less susceptible to the intoxication of success.

In casting about for the wherewithal to comply with the royal summons, it was natural that he should select some phase of contemporary society to satirize. He was already at home in this field. To it were due the two brilliant successes already achieved,—"Les Précieuses Ridicules," a virulent attack on affectation, developed possibly from Rabelais' famous sortie with the Limoisin, and "L'école des Maris," a less direct but decisive invasion of current ideas, so elegantly imitated in Beaumarchais' "Barbier de Séville."

This time he chooses le fâcheux, the bore, "whose number," he says, "is large both at court and in town," and he goes to the classics for his type. Well may Molière boast: "I have no longer to study Plautus and Terence and pick over the fragments of Menander; I have but to study the world!" And well may La Fontaine write of him to his friend Mauroix,

"Il ne faut pas
Quitter la nature d'un pas."

Molière does borrow liberally from the writers of Rome, and here it is in the famous ninth satire of Horace—the same Horace whom he prides himself on being able to quote—that we find the ur-type of the parasite, the hanger-on, the bore.

Who has not read how the illustrious favorite of Maecenas went walking on the via Sacra, of his greeting as "the dearest fellow in the world," of his laughable endeavors to rid himself of his persecutor while, as he graphically tells, the sweat kept trickling to the bottoms of his heels? "Les Fâcheux" is a hasty elaboration of Horace's bore. Its plot, as in the best of Molière's work is nowhere intricate. Very briefly it is the tale of a marquis, who while attempting to advance his suit for a maiden, meets in succession a pretended acquaintance, a poetaster, a duelist without the necessary second, a loser at piquet, two quarrelsome lovers in quest of a judge to decide between their respective conceptions of love, an unfortunate hunter, an impossible petitioner, an idiotic fortune schemer, and an intrusive second, not to be denied the privilege of courtesy in a hypothetical duel. Not the least exasperating is Eraste's own valet, who upon his appearance persists in minutely inspecting his master, much to that worthy gentleman's disgust, and in making him ready for his mistress' gaze. The irony of his consolation is exquisitely, where he croaks after the first adventure.

"Ce sont chagrins mêlés aux plaisirs de la vie."

Even merrier is the inimitable scene where the "valet incommode" consumes well-nigh two columns of pica in delivering the laconic message of his lady fair. "The deuce with your digressions," cuts in Eraste. The irrepressible one attempts to quote Seneca as authority for moderation of the passions and extoller of patience. "Seneca is a fool in your mouth," growls the unfortunate master. "Well, then to satisfy you—but there's a bug in your hair * * * ." and so it goes, the happy sally alternat-
ing with the never-failing repartee. The sparks of humor become to the reader an undulating glow, so rapidly do they succeed one another in flashing upon his mind.

Though one of his earlier attempts, Molière shows himself already an artist in employing clever devices for heightening the effect of his fun. He can exaggerate charmingly, as in the case of the theatrical up-start, who slams his chair down in such a conspicuous place that his back hides three-fourths of the parterre from the stage. If the occasion calls for it, he can be thoroughly absurd, as where Eraste declares that "it rains fâcheux here on all sides." Caritidès falls little short of a modern foible when he reproaches the persecuted one for failure to receive callers,

"Car vous dormez toujours, ou vous etes en ville."

A curious anecdote tells how Louis did the poet the honor of collaborating with him on this farce. At the close of the first performance he said to Molière, pointing out M. de Soyecourt, a most estimable character but a pitiless talker; "There's a magnificent specimen that you haven't copied yet." In twenty-four hours the scene of the hunter was finished and played before the court at the second performance. We do not look in vain for the effect of this and similar patronage in the play itself. Eraste warns the duelist that "Our King is not a picture monarch, he knows how to make the greatest in the state obey, and it's my opinion that he acts as a worthy potentate." We like to believe that this reprimand of the dueliist expresses Molière's personal attitude toward that practice.

"Les Fâcheux" is a feather rather than a scourge. It tickles but does not lash. Imagine Juvenal writing on a similar theme! It is essentially a pièce d'occasion, an impossible farce, according to M. Faguet, "nothing but a dramatic portrait." Yet Molière, like Shakespere, is conforming to the canon announced later by Hennequin in writing for his auditors and catering to popular (as well as regal) taste, while sustaining a high standard of literary excellence. La Fontaine testifies to this when he writes:

"Cet écrivain par samaniere
Charme 'a present toute la cour."

Only on these grounds and on considerations of haste can we excuse the abrupt and puerile ending of the play. Invention and plot are otherwise highly artistic. Molière's own criticism is his best defense:

"It is not my design," he says, "to examine now whether all this might have been better, and whether all those who have been amused by it have laughed according to the unities. I rely on the decision of the multitude, and I find it as difficult to attack a work which the public approves, as to defend one which it condemns."

A MOSAIC OF VERSE.

Love and I.

In this pleasant month of May
Love and I are roaming,
Roaming over dales and hills,
Roaming amid rocks and rills,
Linger ing where our fond heart thrills,
Love and I are roaming.

On a silent August day
Love and I are strolling,
Strolling in the sun-clad fields,
Strolling where the thicket yields,
Staying where the woodbine shields,
Love and I are strolling.

On a brown October day
Love and I are straying,
Straying where our heart believes
Aught from nature it receives;
Trailing thro' the crisp, sere leaves,—
Love and I are straying.

On another bright May day
Love and I are roamin1g,
Chanting each our sweetest lays,
Singing in each other's praise,
Meditating future days,
Love and I are roaming.

E. H. B., '02.
Envoi.

O had I but Shelley's perfect grace
And Browning's delving thought,
And had I the case the Cavaliers
At times to their writings brought,
No book like this to you I'd send
Though beautiful these songs may be;
But with the power of all combined
I'd write on tensely, vervefully.

In long swelling lines, like murmur of pines
Or the heave of our deep-breathing sea,
Like the beat of the hours as they pass in
the night,
Like arpeggios struck in a boat out of sight
By finger tips gliding in harmony light
To a song of soft melody.
Yet this as I cannot hope to do,
Whene'er you read these pages through,
Find a thing which pleases you.—
A thing that rings out pure and true,—
Then take it, dear, as though 'twere mine
For did you all such things combine
'Twould barely speak my thoughts of you.

A. G. H. S., '02.

Song.

Call me not cruel
Alone though I sail
Where the salt sea-foam drips high;
Where the hurricane's hiss
And the wild waves' kiss
Mingle a lullaby.

Bid me not stay
When I soar away—
In my dream-barque course the skies:
Where the meteors sleep
At the golden peep
That heralds the full moon's rise.

Thine eye is the star
Whose gleam from afar
The mariner spies with glee.
Thy love is the wing,
Though the poet may sing,
Will speed him back to thee.

H. J. C., '03.

Danae and Perseus.
(Simonides xxxvii)

Simonides. Danae and Perseus.
The winds were raging in angry fray, And the fierce waves beat on the carved chest Where Danae's cheeks were wet with the spray, And the salt drops fell on the babe at her breast.

"My child," she said, "whom I clasp so warm,
Thou dost not heed the lashing storm;
But sleep'st serene in thy tossing bed,
While the hungry waves curl over thy head,
How gently thou breathed, thou dreamest how free,
Wrapped in thy robes of porphryry."

"Oh, that thou could'st our danger know,
That the roar of the waters might come to thine ear!
Then thou would'st share in thy mother's woe.
But no, my words thou dost not hear."

"Sleep on, my child, and sleep, my care,
Jove, reverse thy stern decree,
For I have made an impious prayer.
Almighty Father, pardon me."

C. W. S., '02.

To B

'Tis the blossom of thy heart, Love,
Thy soul that taketh me;
And the flower of thy youth, Love,
That draws my heart to thee:
For thy sweetness and perfection
And the graces of thy form
Are a myriad of blessings
That more praise thee, than adorn.

E. H. B., '02.

Music.

How music thrills
As forth it trills
From birds' or ladies' throats;
And how it fills
The silv'ry rills
With bubbling liquid notes,
Now soft and still,
Now sharp and shrill
As down the stream it floats.

How now it swells
And how it dwells
In old pines' lofty tops;
As now it wells
O'er hills and fells
And on the mountain tops;
And sinks and swells
And lingering dwells
Till with the wind it drops.

H. G. C., '05.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

Anacreon IV.

Cupid, so seeming innocent,
Heeding not my suppliant cry,
Urge me not so; you can not know
That 'tis my heart strings you drive me by.

C. W. S., '02.

A Buffet From Fortune.

I'd like to court the Muses nine,
And touch the fountains of story,
To illustrate the aged saw
How Fortune, with capacious paw
Bestows an ill-earned glory.

For now on lucky me she smiles,
And now on lucky you.
Sometimes she gives a hearty grip,
Sometimes a haughty finger-tip,
Sometimes a frown or two.

From A to Z I'd crammed my brain
With knowledge and with gas;
I'd studied up, I'd studied down,
I'd chased up trots through all the town
And never fussed a lass.

My rival never touched a book
Nor even turned a page;
Although he conjured every art
Sweet maiden clutches held his heart
And fanned his noble rage.

Exams. flew past, Minerva frowned,
And scolded laughing Venus,
He was a fusser true and tried,
And I a bookworm soaked and dyed: Thus stood the case between us.

The Prof. bestowed a quiet smile:
"Your work, my friends, has been
Of such a quality that I
In common honesty must try
On Sophs. to vent my spleen.

"A slight formality I give—
A page of sight translation."
The fusser cast his eyes to Heaven.
The student tried his wrath to leaven,
Escaping condemnation.

And thus we see in every phase,
For sweetness masks a sting.
And when the voice of wisdom cries,
Don't heed its petty, quibbling lies;
Just do the other thing! R. M. G., '02.

Eclipse (Pindar CXLII).

God, who from the depth of night
Drew the sun's effulgent light,
Now casts a dire, portentous shade
Over the splendour himself has made.

C. W. S., '02.

Macaronic.

A bachelor tristosus
Was very soliturus
Until a maid formosus
Came under his nothurus.
Her hair was beautiosus,
Her eyes were amaturus,
Her cheek voluptuosus;
Her dimples delecturus.

The two were sitting closus
One summer warm nocturus;
A latriciniosus
And dulcis oscularus!
Around her mediuous
He circumambiturus;
And matrimoniosus
Is in the near futurus.

D. L. B., '04.

AN OPEN LETTER.

To the Editor of The Haverfordian:

DEAR SIR,—

ALTHOUGH familiar with many
of your readers, I seldom reveal
my identity more than Her Majesty the Queen Infanta with fourteen names, but like a graphophone I repeat what I have received from others. I therefore take advantage of the hospitality of your columns to break my antediluvian silence.

In my former transmigratory state, (for I am a sincere follower of Socrates,) I was a tall and stately pine of the primeval forest. At last the day of judgment came and I was squared up for lumber. Now like “Gallia omnis” I am divided into three parts, two of which the faculty inhabit, and may be seen “through a glass darkly.” I am bounded on the east by the dining halls of Circe, a land literally flowing with milk and honey and raining down bread from Heaven. To the south lies the torrid zone of the radiator. To the west stands the sacred fane of Dusumpera, the Muse (or better, Fate) of Mathematics, and Cocytus, the River
of Wailing, spanned by the "pons asinorum" that divides the sheep from the goats.

From this coign of vantage, I make my observations of college life with its daily routine of toil and pleasure. Thrice a day do the students of this institution partake of the plenteous feast spread within. From the timid Freshman, who arrives promptly at 7.15 a.m., to the strenuous Junior who dashes by at 7.59, they pass in continuous procession. At two other periods of the day do they congregate in large masses in the hallway. Anxiously they scan the face of the clock. They arrange themselves in a seething body of longitudinal wave motion, opposite the entrance to the land of promise. The great clock strikes; the bell claps; the door flies open and they devour peacefully the fat of the lamb. "And having laid aside their desire for meat and drink" they issue forth, once more to pursue the worship of Athena.

At all periods of the day I am subject to the scrutiny of these gentlemen and their attentions are not always the politest. Sometimes they stare at me with a bluntness which would bring a blush to the Great Stone Face. Sometimes they even swear at me, giving voice to words that should not be uttered. Again they laugh in my face with utmost temerity. But though the wicked triumph over me, yet will I not be disconsolate. For they frequently prick me with pins, tacks and other instruments, tortures more awful than the penances of a psychology student testing the localizing power of his skin, or of an early riser trying to keep awake in a college lecture. And they fasten to me unsightly tags and pieces of paper inscribed with curious hieroglyphs, that "those who run may read." And herein likewise is the saying fulfilled which saith, "Reading they shall read and not decipher, or understand. For behold this people are waxed of a scrawly and illegible handwriting" for the Freshman saith again "Of taking many notes there is no end, and if thou diligently consider the place of the exquisite, vertical orthography, it is no more."

And these notices are often permitted to remain to my disfigurement for months and years together, until their refrain becomes as monotonous as the college glee club. For instance, "Whosoever shall appropriate to himself of the sugar from the table, even $^{12}C_2H_{22}O_{11}$ verily he shall repent thereof at his leisure for twenty-five cents, five nickels or a quarter of a dollar shall be charged upon the bill."

Therefore I say unto you that dwell in the high places of Haverford: An evil generation seeketh after a sign, but there shall no sign be given you save only once semi-occasionally as it is written, "There is nothing new under the sun" or on

Your much bored friend,

The College Bulletin Board.

A GERMAN WORK SHOP.

The German youth, until he is done with the Gymnasium or Real-schule, is called a boy and treated accordingly. When he assumes the toga virilis and enters the university he becomes a student and his work is then, for the first time, dignified by the name of study. To study is the synonym for a university career. True there is another side to German student life, suggested by the mug, the pipe and the rapier, but this, if we may read the signs of the times, is a diminishing feature and need not concern us here.

Until he begins work on his thesis, perhaps in his third year, the student divides his time between hearing lectures and working for the Seminar.
Most readers of The Haverfordian know something of the importance of the latter. It is here that a man really comes in touch with his instructor. Here the order of the lecture room is reversed. The student presents the results of his private efforts which are reviewed by the professor and criticised before the class—not always, perhaps, a pleasant process (cf. the probings of the immortal "Gadfly of Athens," but no doubt stimulating and profitable. To do such work as is required of a German student implies access to a completely equipped laboratory. As to books he is like the Roman of the "intonsi Catonis" period.

"Privatus illis census erat brevis commune magnum," with special emphasis on commune magnum. Hence the seminary library becomes the work shop of the student. Let us take a peep at the interior of one of these working libraries—that, for example, of the classical seminary. To this, the members, perhaps forty in number, have access at any reasonable hour of the day or night, and take personally from the shelves the books they need, which, however, must be used in the room and may not be taken away.

We climb to the third story of a plain, brick building and, through a dingy coat-room, enter a long, box-shaped chamber, lighted by windows on one side. Every available inch of wall space from floor to ceiling is filled with books except which there is nothing to delight the eye. A single bust perched high aloft is the only attempt to relieve the more than Spartan simplicity. But the completeness of the library itself quite redeems the artistic defects of its setting.

The center of the room is occupied by a long table, originally of pine—now of ink. The chairs on either side are of the Haverford dining-room type. From ten to twenty men, among them one or two graduates of Princeton, are working. Each with from two to a dozen books before him.

Etiquette demands that we greet the company when we enter and likewise when we withdraw. The peremptory chorus of grunts received from the busy workers in response suggests that this custom, so excellent in itself, were under the circumstances "more honored in the breach than in the observance."

Ladies are noticeable here by their absence, such a feature of German university life have they become. It is said that they are not welcomed at Halle in the department of philology, although, in certain other departments, they are correspondingly conspicuous. There is no more striking evidence of the change that has come over Germany in the last decade than the row of ladies' hats in front of a lecture-room in the university of Berlin. Such a spectacle and the contemplation of the proposed tariff reform are disturbing to one's notions of the fixity of German ideas.

Apropos of ladies' hats, the authorities here were, recently, much moved by the receipt of a communication from Russia, addressed to the "Rector des Damens Universitats zu Halle, aS." It was not so much the bad German that scandalized them as the revelation shimmering through it that in one quarter of the world Halle is known, or misknown, as a university for women.

But to return to our seminary library and take our leave. The stove in the corner with the primitive coal scuttle beside it, the curious stove pipe which, to give radiating surface and economize costly fuel, is coiled like a rattle-snake in six yards of folds, to strike a hole in the chimney two yards distant, the light, poor by night and poorer by day, the stuffy atmosphere, the floor seldom "swept and garnished" are features which leave much to be desired; but then the books are there, and there to be used, and books cover a multitude of sins. S. K. G.

Halle, aS., 12-8-1901.
A CLUSTER OF MEMORIES.

IN these matter-of-fact days, the elves and fairies have a hard time of it. They are utterly banished from the city by the goblins Selfishness and Greed; but in a few quiet, untroubled spots in the country, they still appear to childish fancies, and frolic as of old. Of all their favorite haunts, the one I know best is an old colonial country-seat: and this is the way I first became acquainted with it.

When I was about twelve years old, I met Eleanor Davenport at dancing class. I was strangely attracted to her; and we soon became friends, and danced with each other most of the time. I was a solitary boy, shy of the other fellows, passionately fond of reading, and given to day dreaming. I would look forward all the week to seeing Eleanor, and my very soul would throb as the happy hour drew near. When I reached the dancing hall, I watched for her in a quiver of expectation and, the moment she entered, oblivious of everything else, I hastened to meet her and was always received with a glad smile. We then sat or danced together in a little dream world of our own, and exchanged the deepest confidences with perfect frankness.

As my fascination grew, I found it intolerable to live through a whole week without being near Eleanor, so I found out where she lived and rode over there, one afternoon, on my bicycle. Then for the first time I saw the place, which I learned to know so well afterwards. It was a little aside from the general line of traffic, on a lonely turnpike; a plain, comfortable house with generous grounds, where gloomy oaks and elms alternated with open glades and sunny hillsides. I dared not venture in; but I rode by many times and looked lovingly up to see if I could spy my little fairy, flitting like a dryad among the great trees. I knew, even then, that the place was enchanted.

At last, my courage came; I asked permission to call, which was graciously given; and one day in May I boldly entered the hallowed precincts and asked for Miss Eleanor Davenport. I was ushered into a dark parlor; but in a few moments Eleanor came tripping down the stairs and took me into the garden. And such a garden as it was! There was an elf in every poppy. We could not see him, but we knew he was there; for, every time he danced, the flower nodded reluctantly. When a rabbit started off beneath our feet, we knew it was really a brownie come to play with us. We strolled up and down between the boxwood hedges, admiring in turn the daffodils, the marigolds and all the different roses; Eleanor gave me a moss rose, I have it still. Then we walked through the woods, and down the meadow to the brook, where the garrulous water-spirits were romping. Such a day! It seemed a golden age of happiness, but it was over at last.

Our friendship grew, and I came often. Years passed, but we were unchanged to one another, save that we talked more of the future. Then I went to college and saw less of Eleanor, while she, too, found new interests. Finally, one autumn day, after being away all summer, I called again on Eleanor. I felt strange myself; and, when Eleanor came down, she too was altered, I knew not how. She was more dignified; and although cordial, she was less unrestrained than she used to be. Diffidently, I proposed a walk. Eleanor stopped to adjust her hat, while I put on my new overcoat; we were changed. Then we sauntered out again over the familiar paths. How short the distances seemed! And the elves, was it too cold for them? However it might be, they had certainly gone; and it was no use pretending, even if we had wished to.
I looked at the girl by my side; I had never before noticed that she was very beautiful. Then a queer feeling came into my throat, I was giddy, I could not speak; and, observing Eleanor, I saw that her bosom was heaving. It suddenly came to me like a revelation, that, while the old fairies had gone forever, a spirit mightier than them all had come to sway her life and mine.

SKETCHES.

A Memorable Afternoon.

It rained. The heavens were covered in every direction with a driving cloud-rack whence the rain came in long, stabbing spears mingling with spray as our steamer smashed her blunt bows into the great, gray-bearded seas. Off to leeward the scud was tearing, contrasting strongly with the black hollows and hills which rushed ceaselessly and sullenly upon us from the mist-shrouded Atlantic. It was cheerless upon deck. Few people were there who could move away; and our little group was practically alone as it stood in the lee of the wheel-house and gazed upon the roaring elements. Up swung the reeling bow as it mounted the flank of a great wave; up and up till it swayed drunkenly toward the pitiless, gray sky, and then—down with a sickening rush that made the brain reel and the heart flutter, down into the boiling hollow till, with a shock which made every part of the ship cry out for mercy, it struck the onrushing wall of water and vanished in a hissing sheet of spray which shot high over the funnel, while the solid green roared aft along the decks making the men run for the life-lines. So the wild day passed and wore into the wilder night. Days followed when the storm was more severe, but not one of our group will ever forget that hour of old Ocean's wrath. A. C. W., Jr., '02.

When the Squall Strikes.

Of all the cloud effects that adorn a summer sky—and nature in her usual lavish way has certainly provided no small variety—there are none grander or more majestic than that of a gathering squall. Perhaps the contrast of the scene is the most striking thing. The sun still shines brightly, and those great fluffy gentle clouds float lazily in the blue heavens, in fact the face of nature seems far too smiling to even think of frowning. And yet look at that wicked little black cloud in the North. Larger and larger, blacker and angrier it grows till suddenly a blasting flash of lightning and the far off growling, reverberating thunder show into what a passion it has worked itself. Now on and on it sweeps, widening and spreading, till the whole sky is covered with those ominous blue black clouds. Then like a blow of a lion's paw the storm strikes. The wind howls round the house. The rain hurls itself against the window panes. Flash upon flash of lightning glares in the darkness. Crash upon crash of thunder shakes the universe. And then it is gone as quickly as it came, and the sun peeps out pleasantly from behind the clouds again as though smiling at your awe-struck faces.

E. W. E., '02.

Explained at Last.

These two had been skating all afternoon on "Paradise," under those most favorable circumstances, good ice and few onlookers. Moreover she knew how to skate. On one who has visited Smith college in spring or summer, without the host of young girls to put life into the landscape, the possibilities of "Paradise" Lake for romance can not fail to make an impression. Let us fol-
low these two as they skate along. You will cry shame I know, but I mean at a respectful distance. They seem to be talking little but saying much in few words, an art not acquired at college. With rhythmical swing they speed over the glazed surface where none have preceded them right into the cove. She presses his strong supporting hands when time and again the ice gives a warning cry. Darkness conceals the college buildings as in a haze of fading memory; the boat house stealthily vanishes from a scene of natural harmony. The skaters, neither cold nor weary are constrained by darkness to retrace their silvery way. Their skates are off; the day is done and naught remains of play. "You must remain to supper in the Lawrence and take a later train," she urges as they pass up the hill toward the college. "Your stay has been so short." "Impossible, quite impossible. You know one can never be as happy as one wants to be." They have reached the door by this time, good byes alone unsaid. Gently he stoops over and kisses her, saying, "I shall count the days until your coming home Christmas, sister dear." A. G. D., '03.

Defeat.

Most of us were feeling rather unsteady that wild morning. For two days the Pennland had been plunging and wallowing through a steadily increasing North Atlantic gale which prostrated the more sensitive at the very outset but which, little by little, began to tell on those who had come thus far with colors flying. As the hours passed we rose uneasily, one after the other, from our steamer chairs and walked to and fro upon the blustery deck, dodging as the hissing sheets of spray swept aft, trying all the while to keep all trace of the dread of what was to come, from our faces. We even chaffed one another and scouted the bare possibility of sickness, but the jests were rather empty and sounded almost pathetic coming as they did from lips that were well-nigh colorless. The luncheon gong sounded. We heaved heavy sighs, clinched our teeth and descended into the region of horror. Oh! it was a delicious luncheon! There was set before us a concoction, bearing the brief but suggestive title, "sea pie." It rose a veritable mountain having for its base masses of gamy beef: above these a huge roll of soggy crust drenched with a substance closely resembling dish-water, but mis-called gravy and lastly, oh! crowning joy, upon the giddy summit there lay a heap of onions redolent with all the "Sabian odors from the spicy shores of Araby the blest." We took one look, drew one long breath and fled.

A. C. W., Jr., '02.

A Sensible Conversation.

"Now don't let's be silly," said Ethel as she settled herself in the stern of the boat. "A strange proposal," I rejoined, "just as if we had not been talking all morning about Shakspere and the musical glasses." "Oh, yes, I know," this with a bewitching pout, "and that's why I want to talk about something really sensible. Now this time you are not to mention books, plays, society, politics or religion." "All right," I agreed resignedly. "My, but you're cross!" exclaimed Ethel cheerfully. "When you feel that way just look at me," I looked, the cure was complete. "You are irresistible, Ethel," I said. "You look even lovelier now than you did last night in your pink gown." "O, goodness! no." "But I didn't know you men noticed dresses," she continued. "I always notice becoming ones," I assured her, "and, as for yours, I always think the one you are wearing is the prettiest." "I do like a man with nice brown arms," remarked Ethel irrelevantly. I looked at mine involuntarily, they had a good coat of tan. On we rowed pleasantly until it was time to return. "There!" said Ethel, triumphantly as she stepped lightly ashore, "that's what I call a sensible conversation.

C. W. S., '02.
ERNEST F. Walton, a member of the class of 1890, was killed in the collision of trains in the tunnel of the N. Y. Central R. R. in New York City on the morning of January 8th, 1902.

Mr. Walton, after leaving Haverford, traveled in the West and was engaged in engineering. In 1893 he became interested in the bicycle business in New York and subsequently in the brokerage business, being, at the time of his death, a member of the firm of DeCoppet & Doremus, and of the New York Stock Exchange. In 1894 he married Miss Blanche Wetherill, of Philadelphia, who, with two children, survives him.

When at Haverford, Mr. Walton was especially interested in track athletics and he was the leading spirit among the undergraduates in the movement which resulted in the building of the track which now encircles the foot ball field and it was in recognition of his work in this connection that the name of "Walton Field" was given to it by the Board of Managers in March, 1900.

He had been for several years president of the permanent organization of the class and the success of the annual reunions and dinners which have been held each year since the class graduated has been due, in large measure, to his interest and energy.

His loyalty to Haverford was deep rooted and both the college and the class have lost a warm friend and a faithful supporter.

J. M. S., '90.

Notes.

'76. Frank H. Taylor has been recently made Second Vice President and General Manager of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, New York. This is an advance in rank from that of Fourth Vice President, in which position he had charge of the Selling Department. His headquarters are in Pittsburg. He has also been elected to the Board of Directors of the Provident, Life and Trust Company, of Philadelphia.

'82. It is announced that George A. Barton, professor of Biblical Language and Literature in Bryn Mawr College, has been appointed director of the American School for Oriental Research in Palestine, and is released for the next collegiate year to have charge of this work.

'87. Alfred C. Garrett has recently been giving a course of lectures on "The Holy Spirit" in Friends' Twelfth Street Meeting House, Philadelphia.

'88. Joseph E. Johnson, Jr., has announced his engagement to Miss Margaret Hill Hilles, of Wilmington, Del.

ex-'91. We have recently received a very favorable review from the Baltimore Morning Herald in regard to the work of Edward A. Valentine, sometime a student at Haverford. He has collected into a little volume entitled "The Ship of Silence," a number of his best poems that have appeared in various magazines. The criticism speaks very highly of Mr. Valentine's wide range of themes and exalted treatment.

'93. John Roberts has announced his engagement to Miss Grace Palmer, of Little Falls, N. Y. He is at present stationed at Utica, N. Y., in the employ of the signal department of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.

'96. On December 27th, 1901, T. Harvey Haines and Miss Rachel A. Russell were married at Coleraine, O. They will reside at 368 King Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Ex-'98. John S. Jenks, Jr., has announced his engagement to Miss Isabelle F. G. Morton, of Philadelphia, Pa.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

The college has lost one of its best friends by the death of Charles Roberts, of the class of 1854, for about 30 years, secretary of the corporation and president of the Alumni Association. The mention of these facts conveys but a slight idea of the services rendered. He was a frequent and liberal donor of money, a most careful scrutinizer of all measures relating to the college, and more valuable than all, a lover of his alma mater with an intensity which permitted nothing, that he could prevent, being done to his injury and dishonor. He watched her progress with appreciative interest and always demanded that she should in her development remain true to her high ideals and honorable history.

As a man of public spirit he was an example to us all. His eighteen years in the Common Council of Philadelphia was a record of absolute devotion to the good of the city and of stainless and unambitious service. No bad measure escaped his adverse vote and no good one failed to find him on record in its favor. He studied his subject and finally became so valuable for work which no one else could or would do that he was retained by the unanimous vote of his ward and the approbation of the whole city. His antiquarian researches had given him a background and he knew very well the high character and conspicuous services of the men who had constituted that body in its better days. Almost alone he represented that class in many councils and the good he has done in construction and prevention will probably never be known.

Some thought him brusque and severe, but this was because they did not know him. To his friends he was always warm and tender and to his opponents always generous and fair, and no one ever approached him openly and kindly who did not receive a gracious response.

His scholarly work, more especially in the line of historical and antiquarian investigation was extensive and most reliable, and his collection of manuscripts, old printed matter and pictures is probably better than any other private collection of the city. They relate largely to American History and the Society of Friends, though there are rich treasures in other fields. This combination of devotion to high ideals, public spirit and scholarship is unusual and ought to be a model for many Haverfordians.

I. S.

LECTURE.

On Thursday evening, January 9th, a lecture was delivered in Alumni Hall by Ellis Yarnall on "Books and Personal Recollections." Mr. Yarnall spoke as follows:

I hope to give you to-night some memories of my travels in England, and of English men of letters. It was nearly fifty years ago when first I visited England, and I have crossed the ocean since then forty times. It seems as if I were an illustration of a remark of Emerson, that the object of education in America was to fit one for travel in Europe. The ostensible object of my trips was business in Liverpool. But I kept so constantly wandering into the country of Wordsworth and Coleridge that a lady once asked me if all my Liverpool business was in the lake country!

Forty years ago I met three men in England who have since attained great prominence, William Edward Foster and John Coleridge and Matthew Arnold. I met the latter at the table of Coleridge. I was deeply impressed with his
exquisite manner and gentle courtesy. Coleridge’s rise in political life was a steady and consistent one. He became the Queen's Counsellor, and then stood for Parliament. He was defeated. This contest cost him £1500. Finally he was elected. Gradually he rose, till he was Lord Chief Justice of England. Frequently he spoke of his wish to visit America. “Well, why don’t you?” said a friend. Lord Coleridge said that this reminded him of a story. A man, asked Sheldon, if he had confidence to lend him a guinea. Sheldon said he had confidence enough, but he hadn’t the guinea.

I once heard Professor Huxley lecture in London, and I was very anxious to become acquainted with him. You can then imagine my delight at receiving from Dr. Jowett, Master of Balliol, an invitation to dinner to meet Sir William Thompson and Professor Huxley. I entered the learned doctor’s drawing room. Leaning against the mantel was an unknown gentleman. I approached him and we entered into conversation. Presently Dr. Jowett entered and introduced us. I had been talking to the great Huxley without being aware of it!

Many stories were told of him about Oxford. One time a young man came to him and said (wishing to impress the Doctor with his independence of thought), “Dr. Jowett, I have never been able to convince myself of the existence of God.” “You will convince yourself by seven o’clock to-night,” replied the Doctor, “or leave college.”

HAVERFORD-COLUMBIA GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION.

The Third Annual Gymnasium Exhibition with Columbia University was held in the Haverford gymnasium on Saturday evening, January 18th. Favorable weather and a large audience added inspiration to the performers. The entire friendliness of the exhibition (scoring having no place) contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening. Financially the efforts of the committee were well repaid. The numbers were as follows:

PART I.

Music—Haverford College Mandolin Club.
3. Wrestling Drill .............Columbia
4. High Horse Leaping ......Haverford H. L. Balderson, '02; E. W. Evans, '02; R. Pearson, '05; Priestman, '05; Ritts, '05; F. Winslow, '03; A. G. Hopkins, '05; H. Jones, '05; A. S. Cookman, '02.
5. Tumbling ..................Columbia Osborne, Swart, Duncombe, McLintock.
7. Side Horse .................Columbia Smallwood, Rigby, Eastmond, Benham.

PART II.

Music—Haverford College Mandolin Club.
1. Parallel Bars .................Haverford G. S. Garrett, '02; J. S. Fox, '02; A. G. Dean, '03; C. R. Haig, '03; G. H. Thomas, '02; S. Brown, '02, captain.
2. Flying Rings ................Columbia V. de la M. Earle, '03, captain; Eastmond, Smallwood, Swart, Benham.
3. First and Second Team Pyramids.....Haverford
5. Fancy Club Swinging.......Haverford W. P. Phillips, '02; N. A. Scott, '02; J. J. Barclay, '02; A. S. Cookman, '02; A. G. H. Spiers, '02; B. Lester, '04; S. C. Withers, '04; G. Peirce, '03; H. J. Cadbury, '03; T. S. Downing, '04; W. P. Bonbright, '04; S. N. Wilson, '03.
7. Tumbling .................Haverford
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

COLLEGE NOTES.

On the evening of December 4th a meeting of the Classical Club was held in the chemical lecture room, and the annual election of officers took place. Dr. Mustard was elected president and H. J. Cadbury, '03, secretary, for the ensuing year. Members of the council chosen were, R. M. Gummeere, '02, H. A. Dominovich, '03, and C. N. Sheldon, '04. The business of the meeting being at an end, Dr. Ebeling gave an interesting talk on Athens and the Acropolis, accompanied by lantern slides. He began with views of outlying scenery and buildings, and gradually worked up to the Acropolis. A vote of thanks was extended to Dr. Ebeling at the close of the evening.

An unusually attractive athletic schedule for Haverford has recently been issued by J. F. Gray, 11th above Chestnut, Philadelphia. The managers have arranged for the following:

Saturday, January 18—Columbia University-Haverford Annual Gymnasium Exhibition, at Haverford.
Monday, February 3—Knickerbocker Club Annual Amateur Athletic Meet, Madison Square Garden, New York City.
Saturday, March 1—Rutgers-Haverford Annual Gymnasium Contest, Haverford.
Wednesday, March 5—Lehigh University-Haverford Gymnasium Contest, at South Bethlehem, Pa.
Saturday, March 8—University of Pennsylvania-Haverford Gymnasium Meet, Witherspoon Hall, Philadelphia.
Wednesday, April 9—Class Relay Race, at Haverford.
Saturday, April 12—Inter-Class Athletic Trials, at Haverford.
Saturday, April 19—Princeton Handicap Athletic Meet, at Princeton.
Friday, May 9—Inter-Class Athletic Finals, at Haverford.
Saturday, May 17—Lehigh University-Haverford Athletic Contest, Haverford.
Saturday, May 31—Annual Meet of I. C. A. A. A. at Mott Haven.

J. K. Worthington, '03, has again lent his piano to the college association and has placed it in the gymnasium.

In order to promote the interests of physical training and to use to the best advantage her new gymnasium, Haverford will hold an in-door meet on Friday evening, the twenty-first of February. The leading preparatory schools of Philadelphia, New York and the Eastern section of the Middle Atlantic States have been invited to send a limited number of contestants. The College and Alumni will entertain the visiting representatives and, when so desired by the schools, pay the travelling expenses of three men (including master if desired.) Alumni and interested friends may obtain tickets without charge from W. C. Longstreth, Manager.

The newly organized association football team is meeting with success in its matches. Four games have so far been played, as follows:

Jan. 4—Haverford 2, Germantown 0.
Jan. 18—Haverford 0, Belmont 7.
Jan. 25—Haverford 2, Merion 1.
Feb. 8—Haverford 2, Merion 0.

The musical association is planning to give a series of concerts early in April. Manager Longstreth is arranging for dates in West Chester, Germantown and Wilmington.

For the first time in the history of the college all four classes conduct their mid-year and final examinations on the basis of the honor system established by the class of 1900. The faculty has just accepted the system as drafted by the Freshman class. They have elected on their Committee of Five: Evans, chairman, H. W. Jones, Ritts, Scull and Spaeth.

President Sharpless addressed the Y. M. C. A. on January 8th, A. G. Scattergood, '98, on the 11th, and Dr. Floyd Tompkins on February 5th.
THE HAVERFORDIAN.

EXCHANGES.

THE use of quotations in college papers falls into four distinct types somewhat as follows: First, quotations, properly designated, are inserted in the text of original articles with the avowed object of explaining and expressing an appropriate thought. Secondly, they are similarly used but without quotation marks. This is the theft, euphemistically called plagiarism. The third use is similar to the first two, in that its prime object is to pad the paper, but it does so more openly. Where this method is in vogue every page is begun by a brave headline beneath which an original article extends half to two-thirds way down the page. Then from a handy list of permanent quotations, which the editor keeps in print, he clips the number of ems required to fill up the page and pastes them on the "dummy."

The fourth class we have saved to the last as being the most remarkable. We think it is the College Student that has shown us this typographical curio. In this paper the printer for lack of better severatives has set up in fantastic type a number of simple quotations which he inserts between the articles. Thus as the unwary reader gasps in excitement through the crisis of some murder story, he is likely to be bluntly confronted by the tame aphorism that

"We are such stuff as dreams are made of
Our little life is rounded with a sleep."

Or, again, we see a foot ball report made to support the literary tone of the paper by being flanked with such sentiments as "Ex nihil nihil fit" and "The still, sad music of humanity." This reminds us of a restaurant in a nearby city where one reads on the fine frescoed panels along the walls this legend: "Home, Sweet Home. Watch your hat and coat; the management is not responsible for them. For all the world's a stage. We get our water from Crystal Spring, &c," and shows us that the indiscriminate use of quotations in a restaurant as in a college paper is ineffectual and oftentimes ludicrous.

For several months we have been gaping in almost tetanic (see Century Dictionary) wonder as to how a certain editorial crept into the Columbia Jester, such that the editors of that journal felt it necessary to have a little piece of paper printed, disavowing its sentiments and pasted upon the original editorial, thereby arousing every reader's curiosity to soak their little paper off and see what awful words of treason it concealed. Those so-called comic papers do get off funny things sometimes.

The November issue of one of our contemporaries has recently come to hand but we have fortunately forgotten just which one.

We are interested to see our Alumni Notes appearing in the columns of our exchanges, though due credit for their source is not given even when they are inserted into the paper bodily without change. In one paper published by a preparatory school near by, over half of the Alumni Notes are taken from the Haverfordian, but the editor has partially disguised them by verbal changes.

With this issue the present board gets their pictures taken and are dismissed with a stick of candy each. So the ex-man says adieu to the other ex-men with whom he has exchanged compliments and the readers he has exasperated for many moons (thirteen to be astronomically exact). This same unknown quantity (for, it seems to be very prominent: why not $y$), takes his exit and becomes the ex-Ex-man.
Hughes & Müller, 1035-1037 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as $35......

Harry A. Webb

Art Photographer

1024 Arch Street
Philadelphia

Special Rates of Class Groups and all College Work

Cabinet Photos, $2.00 per doz.
Mantella Size, 1.50 per doz.

H. D. Reese,
S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Sts.
Philadelphia

A full line of First-Class Meats
Always on hand....

Phone Connection

Prompt delivery — satisfaction guaranteed.

John W. Wright.

Allen D. Cook.

Wright & Cook,
...WORKERS IN PORTRAITURE...

Atelier, 1516 Chestnut St.

William S. Yarnall

Manufacturing Optician

Harvard University

Lawrence Scientific School

The Lawrence Scientific School, which is under the same Faculty as Harvard College and the Graduate School, offers professional courses leading to the degree of S. B. in Civil, Mechanical, and Electrical Engineering; Mining and Metallurgy; Architecture; Landscape Architecture; Chemistry; Geology; Biology; Anatomy; Physiology, and Hygiene (as a preparation for medical schools); Science for Teachers, and a course in General Science. Graduates of Colleges may be admitted to advanced standing without examination. For information concerning courses of study, expenses, and plans of admission, address J. L. Love, Secretary, 16 University Hall, Cambridge, Mass.

N. S. Shaler, Dean.

Manufacturing Jewelers and Silversmiths.

FRATERNITY JEWELRY AND NOVELTIES

Charles I. Clegg

Successor to the FRATERNITY DEPARTMENT

...OF...

Simons Bro. & Co.

616 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

College and Class Pins, Badges, Prizes and Medals

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silversware
Art Objects
Tutor
Chas. E. Gause, Jr., B.S.
(Haverford and Harvard)
406 North Forty-second Street
Philadelphia

FRANK H. MAHAN
Carpenter, Builder and Contractor
Lancaster Ave., Ardmore, Pa.
Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

JOHN L. MOORE
..Bryn Mawr Livery Stable..
Merion Ave., North of Lancaster Ave.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.
Horses Taken to Board. Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.

One of the most striking pictures in our new 1902 Catalogue is a long procession of men sowing onion seed with the "PLANET JR." Hill-dropping Seeder, one of the greatest labor savers in the whole list. It shows how live Yankee onion growers are making money with the "PLANET JR."

This Catalogue will interest your whole family. It not only describes the Seeders, Wheel-hoes and combined hand tools, the Horse-hoes, the Pivot-wheel Cultivators, the wonderful beet Cultivator that works four rows at once, and all the other horse tools, but it includes also Sixteen Full Pages of fine photographic views—interesting field scenes in France, California, New Zealand, Manitoba, etc., showing the different crops and methods of cultivation, and the "PLANET JR." tools at work.

Write us for a copy, it is free.

S. F. BALDERSTON'S SON
Wall Papers and Decorations
No. 902 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia

H. Talone
MERCHANT TAILOR
Ardmore, Pa.
Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough repair on Monthly Contract. For further information, send postal.

JOHN S. TROWER
Caterer and Confectioner
5706 Main St., Germantown.
For Parties, Weddings, Receptions, Etc.
Telephone 9388 A.

Kindly mention The Haverfordian when patronizing advertisers.

WANTED
Copies of The Haverfordian for October and December, 1887, and January and February, 1889.

J. M. STEEERE,
Girard Building, Phila., Pa.

S. L. ALLEN & CO.
Box M 711
PHILADELPHIA

Drawing Pencils
should be smooth and tough

...DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS...
are superlatively smooth and extremely tough.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
Jersey City, N. J.

Philadelphia Branch: 1020 Arch Street.

Send to THE MOON
Company
For TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, and SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.
THE

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized $250,000
Capital Paid $125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.
Acts as agent in the purchase and sale of real estate.
Receipts and safely keeps wills without charge.
Special attention given to the settlement of estates
Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vault
$3 to $20 Per Annum

Josiah S. Pearce, \[President,\]
R. J. Hamilton \[Sec. and Treas.\]

THE

Springfield Gas Machine.

Gasoline for Gas Machines
The Dec'ry Incandescent Light
No Mantle, No Chimney.

E. S. Hulme,
Successor to
George W. Hulme,
No. 12 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

Frank Müller

Maker of
Spectacles and Eyeglasses

1721 Chestnut St., Phila.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment.

William Duncan

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Lard
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season

Haverford, PA.

William P. Walter's Sons,
1233 Market St., Phila.

Tools

For Wood and Metal Work
In Shop or Home.

Hardware and Cutlery.

ACKERS

February Bulletin

St. Valentine's Day and Washington's Birthday both come this month.
Why shouldn't you send Valentines that your friends will appreciate?
Our Bon Bon Valentines fill the bill; because they please the palate as well as the eye.
All prices—from 10c to $5.00.
Also plenty of novelties for Washington's Birthday, too.

R. Bunn

Bicycles Built and Repaired
Skates Ground and Repaired

Ardmore, Pa. ...Box 15

THE HAVERFORDIAN.
The PUBLIC LEDGER aims to be a NEWSPAPER for the busy man and also for all members of his family. The important news of the day is published in condensed form so that it may be read in a few minutes, but along with this summary is a complete and classified NEWSPAPER DEPARTMENT, embracing besides the Association Press Despatches, special correspondence from NEW YORK and WASHINGTON, and from all the important cities of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, to which is added a weekly letter on The Christian Endeavor Topic by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D.D., which appears in Saturday's issue; a Building Society Department published on Thursdays, and a WEEKLY LETTER from London by Arnold White, one of the best informed men on English affairs; also LETTERS from the Chief Capitals of Europe.

The Saturday issue is a household magazine, a great compendium of every phase of social life, filled with reading matter to suit every taste.

SPECIAL OFFER TO LEDGER READERS

The PUBLIC LEDGER offers to its readers in connection with a 25 weeks' subscription, and the payment of 50c additional, a copy of the LEDGER'S UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD. This Atlas has been specially prepared for the PUBLIC LEDGER by Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago, and is one of the best works of its kind ever offered to the public.

THE UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD contains 520 pages elegantly printed on fine calendared paper, marbled edges, bound in English cloth, with handsome gold side stamp, size 11½ x 14½ inches.

TO GET THE ATLAS

Forward the price of 25 weeks' subscription, plus 50c ($1.62) to the LEDGER, and the name of your nearest express office. The Atlas will be forwarded by express, or if you are not near an express office include 50c for mailing and the Atlas will be mailed to your post office with the LEDGER.

Address Circulation Department, LEDGER, for terms.

WRITE FOR RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS. Subscription Prices as Follows:

The DAILY LEDGER (Sunday excepted), by mail to any address in the United States or Canada, 50c per month, $6.00 per year.
Saturday's LEDGER (weekly), a great home journal, which should be in every country home, $1.00 per year.

#2 MAKE ALL REMITTANCES PAYABLE TO

GEORGE W. CNILDS DREXEL
Editor and Publisher

---

Everything for the School Room
Printing and Engraving a Specialty
Peckham, Little & Co.
Stationers

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE SUPPLIES
63 East Eighth St.
NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 Fifth Street

Inter-Collegiate Bureau of
Academic Costumes.

COTRELL & LEONARD,
Albany, N. Y.
Wholesale Makers of the Caps,
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. MARTEL, U. of Pa.,
37th and Spruce Sts.,
Philadelphia.

---

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

We Buy, Sell, Rent, Exchange, Repair, Overhaul,
Rebuild and Clean all makes of New and Second Hand Typewriters. Rental rates
rates from $1.00 per month up. Selling prices from $5.00 np. We do Typewriting and
Miseographing.

We have a job lot of good New Odell typewriters with metal type, manufacturers
price $20. We are closing them out at $10. These make a most acceptable present for
a boy or girl. They are also suitable for light private correspondence.

SPAYD'S TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
R. L. SPAYD, Prop.
912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Are You Provided

with a printer that furnishes you with satisfactory work?
Most business men would answer that question with a "No."
That is the trade we are after.

The West Chester

Morning Republican

Printing, Publishing and Bookbinding

Horace F. Temple, Proprietor

We Can Serve You...
in any manner pertaining to Book....
Binding, blank work and rebinding old...
books.
This is where we excel and our prices are moderate

Book and Pamphlet Work

We are now printing quite a number of monthly and weekly publications and giving the best of satisfaction. Why can't we do your work? Write for terms.
Book Binding

is one of the branches of our business to which we pay a great deal of attention, and with our up-to-date machinery and competent workmen we turn out work that is not excelled by any of the large city offices.

If You Have Any Old Books

or magazines that need binding bring them to us and you will be surprised to see how little it costs to have them put in first-class condition.

Morning Republican Bindery

WEST CHESTER, PA.

Horace F. Temple, Prop.
THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office 409 Chestnut Street.
Incorporated 3d-mo., 224, 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock ........................................... $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging
to the Stockholders .................................... $1,952,718.95
Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account .............. $1,270,084.49
Assets of the Company ................................... $5,491,117.84

FIRMS LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES RECEIVES
MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which
interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN
As-INSIGNE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., for
the faithful performance of which its Capital and Sur-
plus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT
SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into
that branch of the Trust Department which has the
care of this description of property. It is presided over
by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded
by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them
give their undivided attention to its care and manage-
ment.

The income of parties residuidg aboread carefully col-
lected and duly remitted.

A. A. HIRST, President.
WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.
JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Mathack
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. Lalanne

THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office 409 Chestnut Street.
Incorporated 3d-mo., 224, 1865 - Charter Perpetual

Capital Stock ........................................... $1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, belonging
to the Stockholders .................................... $1,952,718.95
Surplus, belonging to Ins. Account .............. $1,270,084.49
Assets of the Company ................................... $5,491,117.84

FIRMS LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES RECEIVES
MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand for which
interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN
As-INSIGNE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., for
the faithful performance of which its Capital and Sur-
plus Fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT
SEPARATE AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

Owners of Real Estate are invited to look into
that branch of the Trust Department which has the
care of this description of property. It is presided over
by an officer learned in the law of Real Estate, seconded
by capable and trustworthy assistants. Some of them
give their undivided attention to its care and manage-
ment.

The income of parties residuidg aboread carefully col-
lected and duly remitted.

A. A. HIRST, President.
WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.
JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst
James Rawley
Jos. A. Morris
Wm. H. Ramsey
H. J. M. Cardeza
Jesse B. Mathack
David Paxson

J. Randall Williams
Saml. M. Garrigues
Wm. H. Weimer
L. Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
Frank D. Lalanne

...WINDOW GLASS....
Plate Glass Depot,
Looking-Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enamelled, Embossed.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER
205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

...SHOE REPAIRING...
A Specialty...

Ardmore Shoe Store
Cor. Lancaster and Cricket Ave.
C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

M. WHELEN
...TIN AND COPPER ROOFER...
Manufacturer of and Dealer in STOVES, HEATERS,
RANGES, TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE
ARDMORE, PA.

Sportsmen's Supplies
We manufacture our own goods, which en-
ables us to furnish the finest quality and at the
same time to save you money.

We are the only makers of the GENUINE
BETHABARA WOOD RODS. They are superior
to the finest split bamboo and will not warp in
many years' use.

We have specialties in Lines, Leaders, Flies,
Baits, Fly and Tackle Books, &c. No charge
for a catalogue, except a two cent stamp for
mailing.

MALCOLM A. SHIPLEY
Agents for Peters' 432 Market St., Phila.
Cartridges, Guns and Ammunition.
Don’t Tempt a Tailor

with $20 for a suit when you can get the same here for $18.

Our Students 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit, and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS
Exclusively Merchant Tailors
1628 CHESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia

The Jefferson Medical College
OF PHILADELPHIA

....NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS AND NEW LABORATORIES....

The seventy-fifth Annual Session will begin October 1, 1900, and continue eight months. For four annual sessions the curriculum provides, without extra fee: 1. Practical manual training in ten different laboratories recently fitted up at heavy cost; 2. Recitations by the faculty and others; 3. Didactic lectures and demonstrations in the commodious new buildings; 4. Clinics and bedside ward work in small groups at the College Hospital; 5. Lying-in cases at the College Maternity. For circulars and information address

J. W. HOLLAND, Dean.

The course in Advertising
While advertising is not an exact science, like mathematics, to be learned by fixed rules and formulas, it is nevertheless an art that can be taught and advertisers who have been trained by an experienced specialist will certainly accomplish far better results than they could produce by their own unguided efforts.

The Pierce School Course in advertising, under the direction of Mr. E. St. Elmo Lewis, is entering upon its second term. It is not too late to join the class now, without disadvantage. A cordial invitation is extended to all who may desire to accept it, to be present on any Wednesday or Friday evening, at 7.30 o’clock, to hear the lecture and observe the work of the class.

PEIRCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

The best in Advertising

while advertising is not an exact science, to be learned by fixed rules and formulas, it is nevertheless an art that can be taught and advertisers who have been trained by an experienced specialist will certainly accomplish far better results than they could produce by their own unguided efforts.

The Pierce School Course in advertising, under the direction of Mr. E. St. Elmo Lewis, is entering upon its second term. It is not too late to join the class now, without disadvantage. A cordial invitation is extended to all who may desire to accept it, to be present on any Wednesday or Friday evening, at 7.30 o’clock, to hear the lecture and observe the work of the class.

PEIRCE SCHOOL,
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

There is Always
Something new in Fine Photographs

WM. H. DIXON,
Maker of Men’s Clothes, 17 South Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Special and attractive designs suited to young men’s tastes at MODERATE PRICES.