

S. Stephen's College Messenger.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

H. EUGENE ALLSTON DURELL, '02, Editor-in-Chief.

DUNCAN O'HANLON, '02, Associate.

GEORGE SEYMOUR WEST, '03.

ROBERT EVANS BROWNING, '04.

CHARLES EVERETT McCOY, '05.

BENJAMIN MOTTRAM, '02, Business Manager.

JAMES F. ELTON, '04, Subscription Agent.

ELBERT C. ADDISON, '03, Advertising Agent.

Vol. 8.

DECEMBER, 1901.

No. 3.

CHRISTMAS.

TET all the nations of the earth
Come forth and hail the Saviour's birth,
The birth of Jesu Christ, our King,
And let all sing
Their joyful hymns of love and praise.
Amen, forever through all days.

With joy let each one hail his King,
And humbly bring his offering
Of frankincense and myrrh and gold,
As they of old,
Who wisely from the East afar
Did come, directed by a star.

Fall low before the Holy Child,
Who born of Mary, mother mild,
Did come to earth for us, that we
Through Him might be
From sin redeemed by His Blood
Poured from His side, a precious Flood.

Although to-day we cannot see
In human form our Deity,
Beneath the sacramental veil
His Blood we hail
With hymns of adoration;
For This is our salvation.

D. O'H., '02.

FRATERNITY.

THE spirit of fraternity, the genuine
sentiment of brotherhood, is the no-
blest attribute of mankind. It is free
from all admixture of passion. The thought
of the fatherhood of God always suggests,

by association, the brotherhood of man. That is the broadest idea of the subject, and is less specific than the "Fraternity idea" which I wish to consider.

A genuinely close relationship exists between those who are brothers through having become the children of mother Church. It is a still better defined relationship which exists between those who are sons of the same Alma Mater in the Church. But the closest relationship in college life is that to be found in the fraternity, or college society.

It is frequently the case that we appreciate less and less those blessings which are poured out upon us daily, until such time as they are withdrawn temporarily, or permanently. For example, the strong man scarcely values his health until sickness lays him low for a time. Many fail to realize that to be brought to the beginning of each new day in health, and to be furnished with home, and food, and raiment, are abounding mercies. These are most natural blessings, it is true, because our very existence demands them as necessities; yet no one would claim that they are not real mercies from the Father of us all.

We fail, many times, to be thankful for these common mercies. In like manner it is doubtless true that, in the hey-day of our youth, when we have hardly settled down to the stern realities of life, we are not duly impressed with the great value to us of such organizations as our societies, our fraternities. It is true that if we, while active members, know full well the purpose, scope and possibilities of our fraternities, we shall not be found wanting in appreciation of that which we owe to them. But many times the active member fails to avail himself of all that his fraternity has to offer, only coming to a full realization of its worth as its

advantages are slipping from his grasp. The brother who has failed duly to love and support his society while in college, will ever thereafter find himself unable to cultivate successfully that blessed, tender, perennial plant of fraternity which grows in such profusion and beauty in many hearts.

In all the relations of life, whether we seek pleasure or profit, we find that there are duties which we must perform, burdens which we must bear. In our fraternity life we seek both pleasure and profit, and there we find duties which are not to be slighted, because they involve the care of a tender plant which can wither and die in a night, if it be not most carefully watched and nurtured. It is a fact that those joys of life which are highest and truest and most to be desired are the very ones which are most easily lost. The joys of married life, of fatherhood and motherhood, of friendship we see to vanish away in a day, an hour, because of some thoughtless word or careless action. These joys are perhaps the commonest of life, they enter into the daily experience of many, yet they call for the most solicitous watching lest they vanish with the passing of some hour.

Probably only those students who, in their college course, lose the fraternity life, can estimate its real worth. I believe that in after life a vivid and accurate realization of the fraternity's place in their training, and its proper place in their regard, comes to the thoughtful ones. Many a fraternity elder looks back along the vista of his student days and fails utterly to see the bright rays which his fraternity relations ought to have cast over his pathway. They are absent because they were shut out, uninvited to the assembly of his life's various moods and phases, because he did not take advan-

tage of the opportunities which his fraternity had to offer.

We who are children of the college dedicated to Saint Stephen have a patron whose example was less glorious than Christ's alone. He met his death, not because of a silent faith, but because he was able to speak well and thus defend his faith in the face of those who asked of him a reason for it. We can thus claim him for the patron saint of our societies, the ostensible object of which is to cultivate in us the power of speaking well in public—of making Chrysostoms of us. There was joined with the eloquence of Saint Stephen an unfathomable depth of fraternal spirit which enabled him to love even his persecutors.

When this matter has been sifted to the bottom, it resolves itself into a consideration of Friendship, that brightest adornment of our life on earth. We find Carlyle writing, in *Sartor Resartus*: "How were Friendship possible? In mutual devotedness to the good and true. . . . A man, be the Heavens praised, is sufficient for himself; yet ten men, united in love, are capable of being and of doing what ten thousand singly would fail in. Infinite is the help man can yield to man." The book of Ecclesiastes furnishes us with the following: "Two are better than one; because they have a good reward for their labor. For if they fall, the one will help his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up. And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand that one. A threefold cord is not quickly broken." This is the essence and chief value of fraternity life. It is a garden where friendship flourishes. It furnishes, as Bacon wrote, "Satisfaction of the heart, satisfaction of the mind, help in difficulties." It makes

life worth living. What is a man without friends?

On the other hand the envious, jealous man can never be a friend. There must be perfect trust, perfect frankness. If in the threefold cord, two of the strands are rotten, then it is worse than a single sound strand, for it deceives into putting too much weight upon it. *Per contra*, in the words of Hugh Black. "When men face the world together, and are ready to stand shoulder to shoulder, the sense of comradeship makes each strong." It were well for each of us, in his fraternity life, to have engraven in his heart of hearts the motto of the three guardsmen: "All for one, and one for all." We cannot value friendship, and the opportunity which our fraternity life gives us to develop it, too highly, nor guard it too jealously; for the result of our friendship upon others will ultimately be determined by the sort of persons that we are.

It means much to see, each year, gray headed, even old and feeble, elders making pilgrimages to the shrines of their fraternities. What is it that has kept alive in their hearts through all the years this spirit of Brotherhood, of Friendship? It matters not to them who are serving at the altar of the old temple, and keeping alive its fires. They know that they shall find brothers there, and the spirit of Fraternity obliterates all time, all distance, all difference of manner and habits. The fraternity altar is a home to which we can all turn in early manhood or old age and find that warm welcome, that genial atmosphere which belongs to home.

The sacred fires must be kept burning by those left in charge of the temple. The branch and scroll and sacred vessels must be preserved inviolate, else sacrilege will be done to the temple and dishonor done to the

God who exalted friendship far above the clouds, by making himself the friend and brother of man. There must be no pride, no envy, no jealousy, for these strike at the root of the tree of friendship and bring it low. This friendship is a blessed gift. Let us nurture it. Let us preserve it. Let us develop it. It is a heavenly attribute; the gift of the All Father.

C. E. IDE, '02.

ON SYSTEM.

Slightly less importance than force and energy among the world's productive agencies, is system. By this term is meant the skillful adaption or adjustment of many parts or individual elements to one scheme or regular whole. It is system which rules the universe and keeps the stars, planets and other heavenly bodies in their accustomed orbits. It is system that has made men great, and enabled them to achieve mighty things and to become potent factors in the making of the world's history. It is no less this same system, which, if rightly used will render it possible for us who are students, to accomplish more manifest result while in college and also be of inestimable benefit to us in our work in after life. It has been wisely said that "there is a time for every thing," and the truth of this saying becomes all the more evident, if we will only allot to everything its proper time.

R. E. BROWNING, '04.



A SONNET.

THE heart within me aches as though 'twould break;
It is an emptiness and not a wound
Which causes this. Most gladly I'd forsake
My life, if I could hear the gentle sound
Of that, to me, the sweetest music heard,
The music of that voice which forth doth flow,
So sweetly from my love. Alas! no word
There comes to cheer my aching heart; although
I know that heart feels no less pain to-day
Than mine, at this long separation.
O cruel Fate! which forces us to stay
Apart! But this my consolation
Shall be, perhaps 'twill chance sometime that we
Together may remain eternally.

D. O'HANLON, '02.

ALUMNI BANQUET.

Diocese of Albany.

THE annual banquet of the Alumni of S. Stephen's College, residing in the Diocese of Albany, took place at Stamvix Hall, Albany, Nov. 12, 1901.

The Rev. T. B. Fulcher, B.D., acted as toast-master in his usual felicitous manner.

Toasts were responded to, as follows:

The New Curriculum: Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, Ph. D.

The Old and the New: Rev. W. W. Olsen, D.D.

S. Stephen's Alumni at the General Convention: Rev. Joseph Carey, D.D.

College Activities: C. E. Ide, M.D., '02.

Prepdom of the Past: Rev. F. St. G. McLean.

Francis J. Hopson, LL.B., '85, who was expected to respond to the toast, The Alumni, was unavoidably detained in New York City.

A poem entitled The Prep. Bolt was read by the Rev. Dr. Sill. It was written while he was a prep. at S. Stephen's. The Bolt was led by one, Rosencranz, since deceased,

concerning whose excellent character remarks were made by Dr. Sill and Canon Fulcher.

A letter addressed to the Albany Alumni, from the MESSENGER Board was read by the secretary. This called forth remarks by Dr. Cole, and Rev. F. St. G. McLean, in commendation of the MESSENGER.

Remarks were made by Dr. Cole concerning the abolition of the preparatory department.

A silent toast was drunk in memory of Dr. Fairbairn and deceased Alumni.

A toast was drunk in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Olssen's Golden Wedding, and the fiftieth anniversary of Dr. Olssen's ordination.

It was voted to meet next year at the same time and place, the same committee, the Rev. A. R. B. Hegeman and Dr. F. Sill, to have charge.

Those present were: Revs. Joseph Carey, D. D., '61, F. S. Sill, D. D., '69, T. B. Fulcher, B. D., '73, W. F. Bielby, '75, P. McD. Bleecker, '76, Hobart Whitney, '78, W. H. Larom, '80, W. F. Parsons, 88, Adelbert McGinnis, Sp. '97, Jas. A. Smith, Sp. '91, A. R. B. Hegeman, '91, F. St. G. McLean, '92, Norman Curry, '94, Mr. C. G. Coffin, '76 and Dr. Tipton. The guests were Rev. L. T. Cole, representing the College, Rev. W. W. Olssen, representing the faculty and C. E. Ide, representing the undergraduates.

FOOT-BALL.

STEPHEN'S played Riverview Military Academy at Poughkeepsie, Saturday, November, 2, and was defeated by a score 11 to 0.

Riverview played in much better form in this game than she did in the one on

October 5. The first half was exciting and interesting; neither side score. Riverview once had the ball on the five-yard line, but S. Stephen's held her for downs and hustled the ball into a place of safety.

Riverview made a touch-down early in the second half, but failed at goal. Later she made a second touch-down, and Miller kicked a goal at a difficult angle. The teams were not unevenly matched and the game was a pretty one to watch. The line-up was:

RIVERVIEW.	S. STEPHEN'S.
Seeley.....r. e.....	McCoy
Robert.....r. t.....	Hargrave
Blackmar.....r. g.....	Smart
Haskell.....c.....	Frear
Miller.....l. g.....	{ Silliman
	{ Weston
Bailey.....l. t.....	Beckett
Allen, Capt.....l. e.....	Tuthill, Capt
Upton.....q. b.....	Elton
Inbusch.....l. h. b.....	McGay
Tucker.....r. h. b.....	Rockstroh
Hanlon.....f. b.....	Frye
Referee, Krieger. Umpires, Robins and Lord.	
Touch-downs, Riverview 2. Goals, Riverview 1.	
Score, Riverview 11; S. Stephen's 0.	

The game on the Zabriskie Field, Saturday, Nov. 16, between Eastman College and S. Stephen's was a good one.

Both teams played hard and fast foot-ball. Eastman was the heavier of the two, but S. Stephen's was faster and surer. Eastman made two critical fumbles each of which probably cost her a touch-down. During the first few minutes play the ball was exchanged several times and little headway was made in either direction. Eastman then began to advance steadily until the three-yard line was reached. In the pass after the third down the ball was fumbled and kicked over S. Stephen's goal line where Elton fell on it. Eastman slowly advanced after the kick-off

from the touch-back, but she had reached only the twenty-yard line when time was called.

In the first part of the second half Eastman worked the ball to the five-yard line and lost it on a fumble. In the anxiety to get the ball out of danger S. Stephen's kicked after the first down. Frye made a poor punt and Eastman carried the ball to the twenty-yard line for first down. S. Stephen's failed to stop the advance. Eastman carried the ball over for a touch-down and kicked a goal. Eastman made one more touch-down and goal before time was called.

The line-up was:

S. STEPHEN'S.	EASTMAN.
Tuthill, Capt. l. e.	Gratslick
Weston l. t.	Humphrey
Frye l. g.	Foster
Drumm c.	Myers
Smart r. g.	Shoup
Beckett r. t.	Stapler
Ashton r. e.	Gossbeck
Elton q. b.	Brown
McGay l. h.	Christy
Wells r. h.	Caprehart
Rockstroh f. b.	Gracie, Capt.
Referee, Hull. Umpire, Lord. Touch-downs, Eastman, 2. Goals, Eastman, 2. Score, Eastman, 12; S. Stephen's, 0.	

The last game of our foot-ball season was played on the Zabriskie Field, Saturday afternoon, November 23; Kingston Athletic Association played S. Stephen's. The game was to have been played at Kingston, but Manager Wells arranged to have it played on our own grounds instead.

The Kingston eleven was not a heavy one and the team work was poor at times. S. Stephen's played in better form in this game than in any previous game of the season. It may be because she was not on the defensive as much as usual; the tackling and line bucking were done in good form and the

trick plays worked well, although they were sometimes slow.

Kingston chose the kick-off and S. Stephen's defended the North goal. The ball was in Kingston's territory most of the time, only once was S. Stephen's goal in danger. End plays, line bucks, fake and trick plays worked successfully; the ball was kicked off and steadily advanced till four touch-downs were made by S. Stephen's. There was no trial for goals after the first touch-down, Frye having carelessly dropped the ball in bringing it out. Elton easily kicked the three goals he tried for.

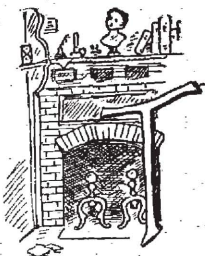
Rockstroh and Frye deserve special mention for their pretty line bucking; McGay and Thompson played a very good game.

Rockstroh hit the line hard and low and never failed to gain. McGay's hurdling and Thompson's tackling were features in the game; in one play the latter broke up the interference, caused a fumble and promptly fell on the ball. Capt. Parson, of the Kingston team, controlled his men and adjusted difficulties in a manner worthy of emulation.

The line up of teams was:

KINGSTON.	S. STEPHEN'S.
Swarthouse l. e.	Tuthill, Capt
Joy l. t.	Weston
Cashin l. g.	Frye
Lievee c.	Drumm
Becker r. g.	Smart
Otis r. t.	Beckett
Walter r. e.	{ Ashton
	{ Thompson
Hasbruck q. b.	Elton
Parson, Capt. r. h. b.	McGay
Smith l. h. b.	Wells
Borough f. b.	Rockstroh
Referee, Durell. Umpire, Parsons. Touch-downs, Wells 1; Rockstroh 2; McGay 1. Goals, Elton 3. Score, Kingston 0; S. Stephen's 23.	





The Editor's Corner.

ANOTHER foot-ball season has passed; the battles have been fought, some victories have been gained, and several defeats have been met. The armor, spattered with mud and lime and blood has been laid away to rust and rest until the "chuck" of the pigskin calls it into active service again next September.

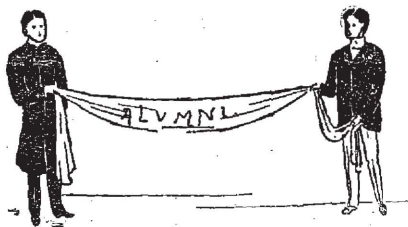
As we look back upon the events of the season thoughts of what might have been come crowding upon us.

Results of the season's work are not proportional to the amount of time and energy spent by the coaches. Out of seven games played, S. Stephen's won only two and they were games with poorly organized teams. The defeat we suffered at the hands of N. Y. U. may be overlooked but there is no excuse whatever for the other four. The trouble is not with the coaches. Messrs. Lord and Popham worked hard and faithfully to develop the material at hand. They were severely handicapped by the small number of men at their disposal but had those few men tried as hard and faithfully to develop themselves as the coaches did to develop them, results would have been different.

Retrospect is sometimes unpleasant but it may always be profitable. For the sake of our next year's team let us see wherein we failed this season, and endeavor to prevent the errors being repeated next season. Perhaps the whole or at least the major part of

our difficulty can be summed up in the three words, lack of discipline. We have few men from which to select our foot-ball material; we seldom have a scrub team to practice with; there is much to dampen our enthusiasm and little to stimulate it; but are these reasons why discipline should be lax? We do not expect our team to attain the athletic excellency of the Harvard eleven but we do insist that either our team must reach the highest stage of development possible at S. Stephen's or it is not worthy the honor of representing the institution. This stage of development is possible at S. Stephens only when each man takes himself into account and sees that he is trained and disciplined as thoroughly as circumstances permit. Our coaches can not tell a man that either he must do thus and so or get off the team; we have too few men for that. Neither can they tell a man an indefinite number of times how to do a thing; there is too little time for that. Our discipline can not be improved by the fear of losing one's position on the team; it must be established and maintained by our sense of honor. When we thoroughly feel our responsibility in this respect there will be very little difficulty, we feel sure.

Let us train conscientiously, eating only wholesome food, *no pastry*; keeping regular hours; smoking *not at all*; let us be painfully prompt at practice; let us save our *suggestions* until we are off the field; let us say *nothing* and work hard and fast; let us do as we are told whether we like it or not and do it quickly and let us remember *that it is all for S. Stephen's*. Then when we have done all we can, when we have used everything at our disposal to the best of our ability although we are defeated in every game, we shall bear the consolation that we have done our best.



(We shall be glad to print in these columns any news whatever of interest concerning our Alumni. Please send notes addressed to the Editor-in-Chief.)

—John G. Hargrave, '01, paid his respects to Alma Mater the last week in November.

—The Rev. Dr. Stuart Crocket's city address is 88 Richmond St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

—The Rev. W. B. Sams, Sp. C., '98, has taken charge of Trinity Mission, Columbia, S. C.

—The Rev. Addison Atkins Lamb has resigned the assistantship of the Church of the Mediator, Philadelphia, Pa.

—The Rev. Edmund Banks Smith, '85, has returned from Europe. Address, Tarrytown-on-Hudson, New York.

—The Rev. Chas. B. Dubell, of Wilmington, Del., has been appointed second assistant of St. James' Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

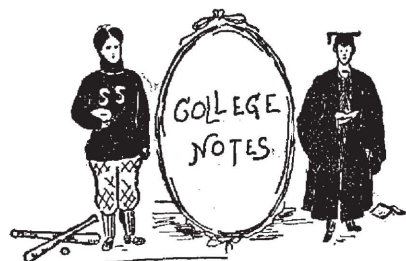
—P. N. Coupland, Sp. C., '99, has accepted the position of assistant bleaching chemist to the Roessler & Hasslacher Chemical Co., New York.

—The Rev. Jos. P. Gibson, '97, will succeed The Rev. B. B. Lovett, '95 Sp., as Rector of S. Paul's and Christ Church Parish, Calvert Co., Md., taking charge of the work Dec. 15. He will live in S. Paul's Rectory, Prince Frederick, Md.

—When your paper comes in a pink wrapper your subscription has expired. You will find a subscription blank inside. THE

MESSENGER needs all the subscribers it now has and a great many more. We trust that you will renew and thank you in advance for your kindness.

—The resignation of the Rev. Victor C. Smith, '74, rector of the Holy Faith Protestant Episcopal church, East One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street, near Boston avenue, was announced from the pulpit of the church a few Sundays ago. The rector is confined in a sanitarium at Amityville, Long Island, and is said to be incurably insane. He is a married and has two daughters, one of whom is married to Jason Rogers, a nephew of Jacob Rogers of the Rogers Locomotive works, who died recently.



—Mr. Edward Balwin, of New Haven was a recent visitor at the college.

—Dr. C. E. Ide, '02, attended the Albany Alumni Banquet held on Nov. 12th.

—The students who remained over during the Thanksgiving holidays spent a very enjoyable evening on Nov. 28th, at the Warden's home, Ludlow Hall.

—A large number of visitors were present at the football game between S. Stephen's and Eastman College, played on the college grounds Nov. 15th.

—The MESSENGER Board needs five copies of Vol. 6, number 4 (December, 1899) and one of Vol. 7, number 5 (January '01), to complete its files. The Manager will be pleased to remit fifteen cents per copy on receipt of any of the above.

The Glee Club is composed of the following members: 1st Tenors, Wells, Beckett, Saunders, Westcott; 2d Tenors, Frear, Brinckerhoff, Tuthill; 1st Bass, Elton, Frye, McCoy, Silliman; 2d Bass, Smart, McGay, Hinkel. Hinkel is director of the club.

—A meeting of the Convocation of Undergraduates was called to order on Monday, Nov. 11, for the purpose of appointing a Committee to arrange for the Lenten Preachers. The President announced the personnel of the committee as follows: O'Hanlon '02, Drumm '03, Silliman '04, Neiler '05.

—Mr. Edward Frear was initiated into the mysteries of the Kappa Gamma Chi Society on Friday evening, Nov. 15th. The following Alumni were present: Rev. Jas. M. Blackwell '92, Henry Lewis, Cuthbert Fowler '01 and Myron G. Argus, Sp. C. '00. After the initiation a bountiful spread was served in No. 4 Potter.

—The Manager was asked recently to compose a Christmas poem for this number of the MESSENGER. The following is the result:

Christmas is coming,
Be of good cheer,
Remember the MESSENGER—
Subscribe for a year.

—The College Glee Club sang the following selections at an entertainment given in Sacred Heart Hall, Barrytown, Wednesday evening, Nov. 6, for the benefit of St. John's Church:

March,	Becker.
Artillerist's Oath,	Adam.
Tom Tom, The Piper's Son,	Kendall.
Huzza,	Dudley Buck.
Ching-a-ling, (Banjo Song).	

—A party of students spent Thanksgiving holidays on a walking tour through the Catskill mountains. The party started on Friday morning, going by way of Saugerties to Woodstock and Meade's Hotel; thence to Overlook Mountain and over the new cut road through Plaaterkill Clove to Tannersville, Haines Falls, Laurel House, Kaaterskill Hotel and Mountain House, returning by way of Kaaterskill Clove to Palenville and Catskill, covering a total distance of seventy-five miles. Those in the party were Dr. C. E. Ide, Browning and Moore.

—Messrs. Eugene S. Pearce, Sp., George More, '04, Stanley Brown-Serman, '05, Henry V. Saunders, Sp., and Ellsworth B. Collier, '05, were initiated into the Eulexian Society on Friday Evening, Nov. 22d. After the initiation an elaborate collation was served in the refectory. Dr. Geo. D. Silliman, '69, acted as toast-master. The following toasts were responded to: "The College," the Rev. Lawrence T. Cole; "The Alumni," Rev. Robt. McKeller, '82; "Ye olden Times," Rev. Frederick S. Griffin, '87; "Eulexian's Duty," Rev. W. Geo. W. Anthony; "Active Members," Dr. C. E. Ide; "New Men," H. V. Saunders. The other Alumni present were Rev. F. W. Norris, '88, Mr. Keeble Dean, '89, A. S. Peck, Sp. '01 and Rev. W. H. Brown-Serman.

Please Mention the "Messenger."

When you want

some work done quickly—when you must have it on time—come and see us. If it is not convenient for you to come, just "Hello 91-3" and we will send a messenger. We not only do printing, but bookbinding too,—the whole business.

If you have any doubt about our being able to fill your orders promptly, please come and talk it over, and see what fine promises we can make.

A. V. Haight
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Peter B. Hays & Co.

*Merchant Tailors
and Men's Furnishers,
Main & Garden Sts.*

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

