[One more summer’s holiday has rolled away. . .]
S. Guy Martin

Meeting of the Alumni Association
George B. Hopson

To the Alumni of St. Stephen’s College, and Former Students’ Association
Edgar Cope

Former Students’ Association
Jacob Probst

An Autumn’s Shrine
M.

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The Coming of Love
F.

Alumni Notes

College Notes

Athletics
One more summer's holiday has rolled away into the land of the "days that were," where so pleasantly they throng the palaces of one's memory—and the time has come for one more issue of the Messenger to be launched on the crowded seas of amateur newspaperdom. Perhaps we ought to begin in an apologetic mood, and explain away the Board's shortcomings in the past and to convince you of its high ambitions for the future; but we do not believe in too much editorial in a school or college paper such as this. It is not the editors who should make the paper, but the students; and it is as much the duty of the college man to support his college paper, as it is for him either to play or "root" at a football game in which his team participates. Here at St. Stephen's we have peculiar conditions in connection with a paper, which every man understands perfectly. It is very easy to find fault with any branch of college activity; but if the product of any one branch fails, it is as much your fault as any other's. Each man is pre-eminently an individual, is first
of all himself, before he sinks his identity into a general body; and only so far as he contributes of himself to the sum total of anything done by that body, only so far is it a success. Thus the Messenger might turn out to be the poorest of magazines, and yet if any man has worked with might and main to make it a success, for him it is a success, and a glorious one at that. There is no such thing as relative success; the word can only be defined in terms of oneself. On the other hand, if our efforts are crowned with that for which we have been striving, it is a success for you, personally, only in proportion to the work you have done. In short, we wish to make it clear that all must do their part. We of the editorial board, as students, are bound to do our share, but no more (excepting of course the incidental work that falls to us) than the rest of the students. For the Messenger to succeed in any measure, each one must do his part and do it faithfully.

One very substantial way of helping the Messenger is by patronizing our advertisers. Advertisements are the food—whether a form of new breakfast food or soup for dinner, you may take your choice, provided only, of course, you have paid your subscription—by which the management is able to keep its child alive, and without which nothing but a speedy and direful death can be foreseen.

It is a delight to us old men, and will be, we are sure, ere long to the new men also, to have Dr. Hopson still acting as Warden. These two—Dr. Hopson and St. Stephen's—are well-nigh synonyms to us, and both have a warm spot in our hearts, and a spot near, very near the one dedicated to Home,—and every man of us knows what that means.

It seems within the natural course of events to most students at a college, especially those newly entered, to confine themselves to their books, to keep their minds within the class-room and never let it expand beyond; but one of our alumni has dealt with that subject in the present issue far better than we can ever hope to do. However, one thing we would like to say. While some other colleges, situated in great cities, have all the luxuries that man's present culture demands, St. Stephen's offers a course of far greater charm—the beauty of the countryside in which it is located. Do not be a "grind." You may never again have such opportunities of communing with nature (pardon the hackneyed phrase), as you now have. Have you been yet into the depths of the tingeing woods, with the music of the rustling leaves at your feet? Have you been on Whalesback, dreaming, a scene lying before you which might well be some vale in sunny Greece, with the classic columns of the library, and the mountains in the distance beyond the river? Do you know where the "Gardens" are, set like an island in the midst of the Autumn woods? Or where the tall pines shelter the path beside the stream, tumbling over its falls and rippling over its rocks into the silent waters of the cove? Go out now, before the winter comes,—for winters seem unending and the snows lie long unmelted here—go out, and spend some time each day at Autumn's shrine.

We are very hearty in our thanks to the Alumni Association for the generous stand they have taken in behalf of the Messenger. In this connection we are glad to print the following letter:

My Dear Editor,—No doubt it will be gratifying to yourself and your colleagues on the Editorial Board to know that at the last meeting of the Alumni Association action was taken with the purpose of assisting you somewhat in fulfilling your responsibility. The fact was brought before us, that something more might reasonably be expected of the alumni, who have the success of their college paper at heart, than the mere payment of their year's subscription accompanied, perhaps, by an expression of their "best wishes" for your work. Prompt yearly remittances are certainly indispensable from the point of view of the business manager, and the good will of their readers is unquestionably an inspiration to the editors; but material which shall creditably fill your pages is a logically prior consideration and at times becomes quite as annoying a desideratum as the coin with which to pay the printer. To help the editors in meeting this need, a committee of two alumni—Mr. Edward Frear and myself—was appointed; and we ask this opportunity to appeal to all alumni and former students of St. Stephen's College for their support and co-operation in our undertaking.

It is our duty to try to supply for each number of the Messenger one substantial article of literary character and worth, written by an alumnus or former student of the college. I say "try to supply," because our power is limited to that; the actual success of our work depends on the willingness and readiness of those to whom we look for contributions. The fact that there can be no compulsion in the
Meeting of the Alumni Association.

The forty-third annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held in Bard Hall on the morning of Commencement day. It was preceded by the usual corporate celebration of the Holy Eucharist in the College Chapel, of which the Rev. F. C. Steinmetz, '93, was celebrant, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Holden, '83. Bishop Alexander H. Vinton, '73, was present in the sanctuary. At the meeting the Rev. F. C. Steinmetz, M. A., '93, presided. In the absence of the secretary the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, '93, acted as secretary pro tem.

The president, Mr. Steinmetz, in his report, stated that he had sent out a circular letter in May to all the alumni, appealing for funds in behalf of the deficit for the year. He had also presided at a banquet of the Alumni and Former Students' Association, at the Continental hotel in Philadelphia, on November 21, 1907. He had had frequent interviews with the Rev. Edgar Cope, warden-elect of the college and had recently received a letter from him declining his election as Warden. This letter will be found printed in another column.


The Rev. Dr. Sill, treasurer of the association reported $97,83 in the general fund and $263.77 in the special (deficiency) fund. The Rev. Dr. Kimber reported that after the July interest has been added the alumni scholarship fund will amount to over $1,200. Mr. C. G. Coffin reported that the alumni professorship of science fund had $190.29 to its credit. He also stated that the college had received $1,100 through the "Men's Thank Offering."

The following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the offices of president and vice-president be filled each year, for a period of one year, in regular rotation from the different fraternities.

Twenty-five dollar was appropriated to the College Messenger, on condition that a copy of the Commencement number be sent to every alumnus. By resolution the sum of money, $290.29, raised for the professorship of science fund, was turned over to the College treasurer. By resolution the treasurer of the association was authorized to pay to the college treasurer, $263.77, which was raised for the deficit of last year. All other appropriations by resolution were left to the discretion of the executive committee.

The following important and appropriate resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Alumni Association appreciates the fidelity and wisdom displayed by the Rev. Dr. Hopson in his administration of the affairs of the college during the past year, and thank him for his generous contribution towards the unavoidable deficit.

Other resolutions of note were, first, the one introduced by Professor Anthony: “That the education committee of the Board of Trustees be requested to confer with the faculty as to the desirability of making arrangements which shall permit students entering the Freshman class without Greek, to take all the required Greek during the four years’ course,” and the second introduced by Mr. F. J. Hopson, “that a committee of two to be appointed to stimulate the Alumni to send contributions to the College Messenger.” Both of these resolutions were adopted. Messrs. E. M. Frear and S. G. Martin were appointed on this last committee.

The usual fraternal greetings were exchanged between the Alumni Association and the Former Students’ Association.

In connection with the above report, we wish to publish the following communications:

To the Members of the Alumni Association of St. Stephen’s College:

My Dear Brethren:—Please accept my hearty thanks for the resolutions adopted by you in June and forwarded by your secretary, and for your kind expressions of regard. They are very dear to me, and will ever be a pleasant memory. But I wish to correct a misapprehension with regard to my alleged “generosity” to the college. When the trustees appointed me Acting Warden, they voted to pay me the Warden’s salary, which was quite a sufficient remuneration for my services. As I performed at the same time the duties of the professor of Latin, that salary was saved to the college, and helped to make up the deficit in this year’s income. But I deserve no credit for generosity on that account.

Ever faithfully yours,

(Signed) Geo. B. Hopson.

June 9th, 1908.

To the Alumni of St. Stephen’s College, and Former Students’ Association, Annandale, New York:

Gentlemen:—I still recall with much pleasure the enthusiastic promise of support so generously accorded me on my visit to Annandale a year ago. It encouraged me to give earnest and careful consideration of the honor which had been conferred upon me by the election to the Wardenship.

After many weeks of examination of the past history and record of the college, I was convinced that an opportunity for great usefulness presented itself along lines in which I am very much interested; namely,—that of helping to prepare men for the seminary and the ministry.

I was also impressed with the advantages which would follow to the undergraduates, if a larger number of men not intending to enter the ministry could be associated with the undergraduates of the college.

In order to harmonize with the purpose of the college as expressed by the charter and founders of the institution, with the desire of some of the alumni, who favored secularization, whereby the generous assistance given by the Society for the Promotion of Religion and Learning would be jeopardized, it seemed to me that the advantages to be derived by removal to the Cathedral Close in New York city would be far greater than those at Annandale, particularly as in the plan suggested the college would continue its own identity, with power to confer degrees, etc.

Members of the faculty would have greater advantages by reason of the library, art galleries, and general intellectual atmosphere of
Columbia. The undergraduates would undoubtedly have received a
stimulus which belongs to the larger intellectual center, while it was
felt that the alumni of St. Stephen's college would have cause to con­
tinue their loyalty to their Alma Mater.

As Dr. Huntington first offered to use his influence to secure a site
on the cathedral grounds, I felt it but just to accord him the honor
by presenting the matter to serious consideration. The more the
plan was carefully examined and understood, the more enthusiastic
those with whom I talked became. In many ways the plan resembled
that now in vogue at Oxford or Cambridge, England.
The trustees of the college evidently saw the advantages to be ob­
tained for St. Stephen's, and formally made application to the trus­
tees for permission to erect their buildings on the cathedral ground.
After many weeks of consideration the request was declined. As my
investigation was concerned only with the benefits to the college and
the church, I cannot but feel that a great opportunity has been lost.
However, perhaps the effort to move the college to New York has
been of service to your Alma Mater, in bringing to a final issue the
question, which in other forms regarding removal, has been presented
in the past.

Thanking you very cordially for your enthusiastic promise to follow
my leadership in the event of my becoming warden, and assuring you
that I have the best interests of the college at heart, I remain,
Very faithfully yours,
(Signed) Edgar Cope.

Former Students' Association.

Minutes of meeting held Commencement morning, June 11, 1908;
being the fourth annual meeting.
The president, the Rev. G. S. Bennitt, D.D., was taken ill on the
morning of Commencement Day; the secretary therefore called the
meeting to order.
The Rev. A. J. Brockway, the senior member present, was elected
to preside during the meeting, the vice-presidents being absent.
The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.
It was moved, seconded and carried, that a vote of sympathy be
extended to the president in his illness.

The officers of the association were re-elected by acclamation,
being as follows: President, Rev. G. S. Bennitt, D.D.; vice-presi­
dents, W. F. Bullman, M.D., Rev. Charles Fiske; secretary and treas­
urer, Rev. Jacob Probst; executive committee, the above-named
officers, and the Rev. E. A. Smith, the Rev. John Mills Gilbert and
the Rev. Charles Quin.
The treasurer reported as follows: Number of members, June,
1907, 41; number of members, June, 1908, 54; a gain of 13; bal­
ance in treasury, $27.30.
It was moved, seconded and carried, that such persons as have
received honorary degrees from St. Stephen's college, be elected hon­
orary members of this association.
Messrs. A. J. Brockway and H. K. Smith were appointed a fraternal
committee to visit the Alumni Association.
A resolution was adopted requesting the faculty to secure a restora­
tion of the former custom of singing the 20th selection of psalms at
the missionary service.
A vote of thanks was extended to the president and secretary for
their services during the year.
The sum of $10 was voted as a donation to the College Messenger.
Meeting adjourned after reading of above minutes.

Jacob Probst, Secretary.

Brothers.

E looked so hopelessly crestfallen that I couldn't help asking
him what was the matter. "Pop he's sick and mum she licks
me every day when I don't make the wash machine go, and
now I've runned away," he answered in a tone that implied
my being fully able to make all his troubles as though they were not.
Now, as I like kids, and had taken a great fancy to this one, you
won't be surprised when I tell you that I was soon taking him back
to his home. I managed to fix things so that he escaped his licking,
and when I left he was once more turning the hated wash machine.
I sort of pitied the kid, but I let it go at that, until one day I
heard that pop had died,—then I managed to get the lad a job car­
rying papers. He didn't make over much, only about a dollar and
a quarter a week, but that was something, and I fancy his mother
made a great deal of it.
Soon the same old Wanderlust that led me to quit college made me take a position on a paper in the city, and for a long, long time,—it must have been six or seven years,—I heard nothing of Franz. Then one day I picked up a copy of “The Times,” the paper for which I was reporting when I first came across the lad. The sporting page had a picture of him and mentioned him quite favorably in the write-up. He was going to High School now, and he—my kid—was captain of the school eleven! A mighty good captain at that, if what the paper said was true.

Again for about three years I lost sight of him. It was in the fall of nineteen two that I was walking along the street thinking of some “stuff” that had to be in before night. Crowds were returning from a football game and I was just passing a husky looking bunch of fellows in dirty foot ball clothes, when one of them came up to me and calling me by name gave me the glad hand. I need not tell you that it was the kid. He had come to college on an athletic scholarship and was evidently making good. Just then the wind blew back my coat and would you believe it, the next instant that kid, my little Dutch kid, was whispering something to me, something I had often heard before, something that I love, and fairly wrenching my hands off as he pressed home the grip of good old Zeta, Alph. D. C. F, '91.

At Autumn’s Shrine.

I

AUGUST.

At Autumn’s Shrine.

I

AUGUST.

IST-laden far, tho’ Summertime
In August lingers at flood-tide,
And coming from the caves of Rime
The nymphs of Autumn onward glide.

Then cooler nights, the rip’ning grape,
A turning leaflet here and there;
The breezes from the leaves escape
And cool the languid summer’s air.

Hydrangeas ever tinging rose,
The drooping phlox at Autumn’s shrine;
Slow falling leaves on garden close
Broder its green with gold design.

enlarge the body of that knowledge; and it is a serious fault with many, if not most of our colleges, that they are entirely concerned with teaching over and over again a set of facts which are generally known and which do not in the least contribute to any intellectual advance. Unfortunately this charge is true not only of many of our smaller colleges but of some of the undergraduate schools of our greatest universities. Students are taught a plethora of facts, but they are not taught to think. My own experience has been that An­nandale men are in this particular considerably in advance of most of the college men whom I meet, and I attribute it largely to the par­ticular conditions surrounding our college life.

There is, however, much still to be desired. Too many under­graduates, instead of constantly branching out on all sides, are con­tent to do the mere classroom work, and let the educational process stop there; but the man who, as he reads his Horace, is inter­ested enough to read a few modern imitations or translations of the odes, or as he reads Juvenalis browses in the rich fields of English satire, or compares Macbeth when he has finished Oedipus, cannot fail to grow in mental grasp and power of thought. Many of the problems which Plato deals with in the Republic are still prob­lems to us, as they were to Sir Thomas Moore and Campella, and the man who knows his Greek lyric poets will find our own “nest of sing­ing birds” all the more delightful. Indeed the whole body of hu­man thought and knowledge seems mysteriously interdependent, and he thinks best and sees clearest who has most familiarity with the outlying subjects.

It is necessary that the undergraduate from the very first should clearly understand that his course is the starting point rather than the be all and end-all of his education; the course is the center rather than the radii, I will not say the circumference, of his study. A course is so regarded in the great English universities. Indeed it is just because of this fundamental difference of viewpoint that in spite of vastly inferior facilities, both of equipment and teaching force, the Oxford, Cambridge or Manchester honors man is so much better educated than most college graduates in this country, where only too often serious reading and study outside of actual required books is altogether neglected.

The very fact that a man has received a college education is a call to the mental life, and not to respond to that call is treason against self and against the community. A college man who neglects this
plain duty to lead the mental life may indeed make money, but if we believe that "the life is more than bread" we shall not be satisfied with any such idea of our responsibility. The very fact of our own advantages lays upon us a duty which we dare not shirk. Nor is it our duty merely to assure to others the advantages which we have had. There is no particular dearth of college men, indeed there are altogether too many of them who remain ignorant and narrow-minded persons, who never had an original thought and who are never in the least likely to leave the world either wiser or better than they found it, but who, so far as human progress is concerned, are simply beating time. Have the undergraduate of to-day no higher ambition? The demand is for thoroughly trained men. Successful specialization must be based on broad general knowledge and catholic culture. Specialization is the work of graduate schools, but the basis must be laid by the college. In these four years of withdrawal from extra-mural strife the undergraduate must not only read but think. To the education process every other thing must be made subservient, and it must be constantly kept in mind that education is not only intellectual but cultural. Live interest must quicken dead facts. Sympathy must be cultivated; we must respond to the ideals of classical Greece and the Italy of the Renais­sance; and we must feel the charm of our own romantic age of American exploration and colonization. We must feel the call of the sea in our own Anglo-Saxon Beowolf and the delicate pastoral appeal of an idyll of Theocritus. We must learn to see back of literature the informing thought and behind historical facts great silent economic movements and the influence of religious and philosophical systems. Until we do this we are not educated, nor have we any right to expect to be heard in a world where even now some cry one thing and some another till life seems "a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and theory and indicating nothing." It is our work to help to give a meaning to all these jarring sounds and broken echos, and we can only do so by hard work and laborious thinking. The task is difficult but the reward is great, and there is joy in the doing.

The Coming of Love.
This path veiled in darkness; neath skies overcast,
O'er its rocks must we stumble while life can last?
Parting the clouds comes a God-sent ray,
Revealing sweet blooms along life's way.
The Rev. Francis Van R. Moore has declined a call to the rectorship of St. Mary's church, Fayetteville, Tenn.

The Rev. Arthur Warner has returned to his work at St. Andrew's church, West Philadelphia, after spending the summer in Europe.

The Rev. William Cross has resigned charge of St. Paul's parish, Monterey, Mex., which he organized three years ago, and has accepted the unanimous call of the vestry to take charge of St. George's church, Clarksdale, Miss.

'05. Mr. Arthur Eneboe of head master of a school at San Antonio, Texas.

'98. The Rev. W. Sams, rector of Christ church, Tyler, Texas, has been called to the rectorship of the Church of the Holy Cross, Uniontown, Ala.

Mr. William Schroeder, Princeton '08, who took two years at St. Stephen's, was the guest of his fraternity brothers for a few days last month. He did good work in coaching the football team for their game with R. P. I. Mr. Schroeder has entered Cambridge Divinity School.

College Notes.

At a meeting held the latter part of last May, the following officers of Convocation were elected: President, Oehlhof '09; vice-president, Craigie '09; secretary, Blaum '09; marshal, Gardner '09. The Messenger officers for this year were also elected. The rules for the government of Freshmen and Preparatory men, are:

I. All students shall rise and raise their hats at the approach of any member of the Faculty.

II. Grace before meals is said in the refectory only by a member of the Faculty or an upper class man, when all students shall remain standing quietly in their places.

III. All men shall pay due respect to those above them in class rank.

IV. All Freshmen and Preps. shall wear the regulation Freshman Freshman and Prep. cap while on the campus; no Freshman or Prep. shall smoke pipe or cigar, carry cane or wear pins or numerals from preparatory schools while on the campus.

(a) The regulation Freshman cap shall be a blue or black cap with Green button.

(b) The regulation Prep. cap shall be a blue or black cap with Red button.

(c) The word campus shall be defined as all college property used for public purposes.

V. Special students shall be considered as having the same rank as Freshmen and Preps. until said students have completed twenty (20) hours of college work; such students having completed twenty (20) hours of college work shall be ranked as Sophomores.

VI. The Sophomore Class, under the direction of the upper classmen, shall have full and complete power to enforce the above rules.

On Friday evening, September 18, the Sophomore class held a meeting to transact routine business and to elect officers for the coming year. Fernsler was elected president; Sherwood, vice-president; Holt, secretary; Piper, treasurer.

Some homesick Freshman no doubt, stung to madness by the golden beams of the harvest-moon, penned this chaste ditty:

To the Moon.

Sometimes thou seem'st a maiden fair
And I that maiden's lover,
Who sends thee love-sick lyrics there
Where clouds around thee hover.

Again a queen in majesty
I hail thee in the blue!
And thousands courtiers there I see
Who also bow to you!

But someone said you were but cheese
(And cheese of greenish hue!)
I sighed to birds and air and trees,
I'd lost my love for you!

The "Isle of Pines" still continues to be a delightful and very popular early autumn resort.

We hear from headquarters that Messrs. Ford and Springsted, agents for the little red-and-green-button caps, are doing a land-order business along that line. All ye green Fresh. and Preps. had better hurry to get the few remaining, as the day of retribution is close at hand!

There are rumors of a new society shortly to be founded in college, called the S. P. P. P., the translation of which can not be difficult to
one whose eyes are open to the signs of the times:—Society for the Prevention (let us hope it does not mean Promotion!) of Promiscuous Punning. We have long wished for a crusade against this merry sport, but manifold obstacles stood in the way, not the least of which was the fact that so many of the hated objects could be traced to a certain dignified Junior!

Don't be a sponge; buy your own Messenger.

We heard a wonderful noise on the campus the other night. Really it was startling. Quite a few of us feared that some of the children were homesick and trying to forget their sorrows and tribulations in this rather noisy fashion. But no, the “preps” had been out having a “conflab” over important business, no doubt. They wound up with a most awful yell—all about Satan and Beelzebub and lots more naughty stuff. Evidently being away from home and mothers doesn’t agree with their spiritual welfare.

A little trot—a coffee pot,
And a pipeful two or three,
The lesson’s done—the victory’s won
And a ten spot’s cinched for me.

But
A little rule, not learned in school
And constructions two or three,
The prof’s frown, and I sit down,
Did I say ten spot for me?

Take warning all ye new men! We have no doubt that the above effusion came from the fullness of the heart. Experience is a hard master!

The Freshmen had a meeting not long ago, also an election of officers that resulted as follows: Boak, president; Shoemaker, vice-president; Allen, secretary; Crosson, treasurer. After the meeting was over they were at a loss what to give as their yell,—each man as he was disposed to—and then quickly and silently disappeared from sight.

The following officers of the Athletic Association were elected for ’08–’09: Blaum, ’09, president; Holt, ’11, secretary-treasurer.

A little trot—a coffee pot,
And a pipeful two or three,
The lesson’s done—the victory’s won
And a ten spot’s cinched for me.

The football season, in spite of defeats, has opened brightly for St. Stephen’s. Though the students did not turn out for practice as well as they should have done, those who responded to the call of “Football!—all out!” of an afternoon, worked faithfully, and the result was a team which held N. Y. U. down to five points, and of which still greater things are expected. On September 26, at Troy, R. P. S. defeated S. S. C. by a score of 24–0. The line-up was as follows:

R. P. I. (24)                S. S. C. (0)
Geiger, (captain)           Jennings
Kennedy,                    Eder
Summers,                    Johns
Owen,                        Ford

An awful noise of jolly boys,
With lessons all forgot,
With horn and bell, they greet a belle,—
Come to this lonely spot.

Just before college closed last spring an inter-fraternity literary society called “The Dragon’s Claw,” was formed. The membership of this society, which is restricted to ten, consists of members of the upper and Sophomore classes: The charter members are as follows: Blaum, ’09; Oehlhoff, ’09; Maynard, ’10, president; Ford, ’10, vice-president; Fernsler, ’11, secretary, Jones, ’11, and Sherwood, ’11, treasurer. At a meeting of The Dragon’s Claw held Monday evening, September 21, Rathbun, ’10, and Holt, ’11, were elected to membership.

Did you ever stop to think what the MESSENGER would be without advertisements? Do you realize the duty every Saint Stephen’s man owes to the advertiser? If you do not, think about it—right now. But don’t think too hard—it’s dangerous!

Stately mansion’s here and there
Stand amidst earth’s glories fair;
Some may long for these and pine,
Give me the red one down the line.

Who said rain?

Athletics.

In silent rows, for no one knows
His lesson,—now they quake
For punishment to those is sent
Who keep the “prof” awake.

The Morning After.

In silent rows, for no one knows
His lesson,—now they quake
For punishment to those is sent
Who keep the “prof” awake.

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McGifford, Ruth, Shoemaker
Shafer, Shoemaker
Hunt, Duskip, Sherwood
Englis, Jepson (captain)
Bromfield, Rathbun
Skenan, Hollenbeck
Shankie, Martin


On Saturday October 4, at New York, New York University defeated St. Stephen's by the score of 5 to 0. The game requires no comment as the score speaks for itself. We cannot help admiring the discriminate judgment of the reporter of a certain New York paper who on the morning of the game, in referring to the prospects of M. Y., spoke as follows: Today, on Ohio Field, N. Y. U. plays the St. Stephen's eleven, a comparatively weak team, that will in all probability prove nothing more than a poor practice game. The line up and score follows;

Crawford, Van Horne, l. e. Jennings
Stone, l. t. Eder
Mallen, l. g. Springsted
Cooney, c. Ford
Heneyberger, r. g. Johns
Huffart, Brennan, r. t. Shoemaker
G. Young, captain, r. e. Sherwood
Scott, Galloway, q. b. Jepson, captain
Banning, r. h. b. Brady
Galloway, Taylor, l. h. b. Martin
A. Young, f. b. Boak

Touchdown—Galloway; Referee—J. H. Costello, Cornell; Umpire—A. D. Smith, Purdue; time of halves—15 minutes.

W. M. Van Steenburgh
REGISTERED PHARMACIST  RED HOOK, N. Y.
We keep in stock everything that belongs to a perfectly equipped, up-to-date Pharmacy.
DELICIOUS SODA WATER. Ice Cream served at Fountain and in quantity. Sales agency for Huyler's Candy.