

MESSENGER

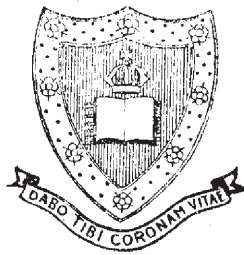
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"The Messenger"

of

S. Stephen's College



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COMMENCEMENT.

The Fiftieth Commencement must stand out in the memories of all who were present and took part in the celebration as a particularly happy augury for the future of S. Stephen's. The weather was as bad for the outdoor part of the festivities as it could possibly have been, but, nevertheless, everyone was so cheerful and enthusiastic about the future of the college that a little rain made no difference. The Jubilee Commencement received added interest from the fact that it was also the first Commencement under the new President—Doctor Rodgers. A very large number of Alumni and former students returned and it was gratifying to see among them many who had not been back for a long period of years.

SUNDAY.

At half past ten Sunday morning there was a choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist, the Rev. Dr. Rodgers being the celebrant. The sermon was preached by Doctor Van Allen of The Church of the Advent, Boston, from the text, "Honor all men, love the brotherhood." This sermon marked the beginning of a new custom—that of having a "Fraternity and Society Sermon" on the morning of Baccalaureate Sunday.

At four o'clock the academic procession was formed by the Marshal and his assistants in the following order: The Marshal, Laurence F. Piper, '11, bearing the new College Mace; the Student-body; Assistant Marshal Charles E. Eder, '11; the Senior Class; Assistant Marshal Elwyn H. Spear, '11; the Former Students and Alumni; Assistant Marshal Harold Holt, '11; the Faculty and Clergy. The Assistant Marshals each bore the new ebony and silver wands of office. The Baccalaureate sermon was preached by the Rt. Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, the Presiding Bishop of the American Church. His text was St. John xii: 21 "Sir, we would see Jesus." In the course of the sermon he said, concerning S. Stephen's:

"Now, S. Stephen's College, I take it, whatever else it may reach out after or delve down into, stands for two things—I. The *literae humaniores*. II. The rounded discipline of body, mind and soul.

"Classical literature by literary consensus is Greek and Latin literature. The wise maxims of Confucius and the mystic musings of the Hindus are not listed in it. And to the Classics, S. Stephen's avows its intention to stand steadfastly loyal.

"What! Shall a Christian College permit itself to point its scholars specially to the thought and philosophies and guidances of the heathen world? Why may it not? True, there will be perplexities of the brain which Socratic questionings will lay bare but cannot clear up. And gropings in the dark of the spirit, which neither Platonic insight nor Aristotelian dialectic can shed much light upon. And much sad lack in the ethics prescribed or urged. And gross impurities staining the sweet and strong lines of its glorious poetry. And evidences of a despotism of fate and a clutch of despair that fasten themselves upon all things human.

"But, there are gleams of light and outreachings after the true, and well-comings of the good in evidence almost everywhere. In a faltering and fragmentary way, indeed, but in honest and heartfelt earnestness the unconscious prophecies of heathendom are proclamations of a Divine Gospel. And, even the darkneses and despairfulnesses and wickednesses and impurities pictured on the pages and leaping out from the leaves of the Classic authors do not really call for expurgated editions of them. Leave them all there to testify how little mental achievement the greatest and aesthetic culture the most refined can avail of their mere selves to lift man above the animal and free him from the bestial. The Christian boy reading bethinks himself,—only Christ's pure life, and Christ's pure love and Christ's pure faith can do that blessedly helpful thing.

"Then, too, if true education be the educing and training of the powers which God's goodness and wisdom have stored within us, rather than the injecting of outward facts and figures and rules into us, it is not easy to

deny that the learning furnishes an Archimedian $\pi\omicron\upsilon\ \sigma\tau\acute{\omega}$ for the promotion and strengthening of all kinds of human knowledge.

"Horace is with us in our estimate,—

*"Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam
Rectique cultus pectora roborant."*

"Some of us are not disposed to bend and bow to the modern wind currents sweeping over the scholastic field, winnowing out, it is claimed, the chaff of Greek and Latin curricula, and giving room and verge enough for the sound kernels of physical science, abstract and applied, to be the better and higher heaped up. O, ye favours of the winds, and ye winds yourselves, out of the very breath of your complaining we convict you. Chaff, you say—away with it! Ay, but how could you have the sound and rich kernels for your gathered store, had not the chaff been their very foundation for protection and nourishment? Some of us believe that applied science, professional science, technical science, specialized science, grafted upon the vigorous stock of Classical learning is likely to show fruitage more abounding and improved and strengthened, than could the seedling narrowed to its own earth, and often shut away with the idols of its den from the bright fulness and broad freeness of the shining sunlight. And we do believe that breadth and strength grip themselves upon that youthful mind which is imbued with knowledge of Greek thought and Roman history, and which is challenged to contention with the marvelous niceties of the Greek text and the masterful dignity of the Latin style.

"But, secondly, S. Stephen's stands for a rounded culture of body and mind and soul.

"We are too prone to think that an unchristian estimate which sets high value upon the body. Christ's body on earth for 30 years and now the same in heaven should correct our thoughts. He died for the redemption and adoption of our bodies as well as for the salvation of our souls. He healed and helped diseased and disabled bodies. He multiplied barley loaves and fishes for bodies anhungered. One of the great verities of the Church's creed is "the Resurrection of the body." Let the body then be kept strong, as far as may be, by temperance and exercise, by wise and thoughtful care, that in its sanctified strength it may give the better service on earth to the glory of God and the good of fellow men.

"Hill and vale, stream and mountain, rocks and woods, the provisions of Nature, simple and generous, make S. Stephen's an ideal place for the wholesome care and development of the body.

"As for the mind, the very *genius loci* urges its claim. With the books and their library enfoldment. With the daily connd studies, with the teachers and their example and guidance. With the students and their inquiries

and competitions. With the very atmosphere breathed in, and the environment wrapping about. These are here to force the conviction that the strength of the athlete is really a puny thing compared with the grip and grasp of the mental powers in the promotion of life and growth and progress.

"The soul. Elijah was once in the cleft of the mountain. A great and strong wind rending the rocks passed by: and after the wind an earthquake: and after the earthquake a fire: and after the fire, a still, small voice. And the Lord was not in the wind nor in the earthquake nor in the fire. Mental progress and development of today may be as the sweep of a great strong wind. Scientific discovery and achievement may be so vast as to daze our senses and shake our stable foothold. Commercial activities in heat and haste and volume may be as consuming fire. Yet the Divine power may be not so much enshrined in any one of these as in the soul and its still, small voice of Conscience. A rounded culture demands that the soul, with the will and conscience and affections and aims and hopes and fears of human life, be given its share of care and training. S. Stephen's stands for such care and culture. She sets Christian Education to be the key-stone in the great arch of sound and useful learning. All thanks and praise and honor to her for such setting.

"President and Professors and Patrons and Alumni and Students of S. Stephen's and friends all, on this Jubilee Day we glance backward and see the names of Bard and Aspinwall and Seymour and Fairbairn, and the recall spells out a story of gratitude and love. We glance forward, and the look is strong in hope and firm of trust in the usefulness and prosperity of the Alma Mater. Between the glancings we stay the eyes long enough for them to rest upon the form of one who, a Professor for forty-seven years, is a wonderful interlinking tie between the backward and the forward gazings.

"Then once more turning forward we pray the guidance and blessing of Almighty God upon the loved Alma Mater. We bespeak loyalty from her sons, and generosity from her friends, and faithfulness from her teachers, and the watchful protection and inspiration of God the Holy Spirit upon her students, that their classical learning and rounded culture may indeed fit them to stand "four square to every wind that blows;" in love and fidelity to Christ their Master, and in faith and hope in Him as the one to make them strong here, and to welcome them to His rest and peace hereafter."

MONDAY.

Monday morning the Senior class went in a body to the resting-place of their algebra and exhumed it. It was brought back in state on the shoulders of four of the members, while another Senior attempted to play a funeral

march on a small drum, loaned by a boy of the neighborhood. President Rathbun marched behind the drummer, bearing the spade. The rear was brought up by two more men bearing pickaxe and shovel. The procession marched solemnly up the road to the dormitories, circled around the flower bed in front of Ludlow and Willink Hall and from there paraded to the Library where the remains were laid in state until Tuesday. The class apparently was suffering from atrophy (not as defined by Webster) at the time of the burying, for the trophies consisted of two pennies, a safety pin, a nail (very much rusted), a few twigs, and such like valuables.

In the evening the Junior Dance was given to the Senior class. It was held in Preston Hall, which was decorated in the colors of the two classes.

TUESDAY.

Tuesday morning the finals of the tennis tournament were held. In the singles Courtney Groser won the racket offered by Prof. Robb and in the doubles, the President's Cup was taken by Boak and Rathbun. In the afternoon the Senior class planted their tree. Later, just as it was getting dusk, the Senior and Junior classes marched to the Commencement Day platform where the degree of Custodian of Traditions was conferred on the incoming President of Convocation, Harold Holt. The classes then smoked the pipe of peace. The procession reformed and marched to the funeral pyre of the algebra, where in great solemnity and mourning the coffin was placed on the heaped-up wood, and the fire lighted. As the algebra burned, the class drank the contents of the bottle which had been buried with the book, and which, fortunately, had not been broken during the four years.

WEDNESDAY.

Immediately after luncheon, a procession, composed of the Alumni and Active Members of the Eulexian Fraternity, was formed and marched up the main road to the corner lot in the turn of the road opposite Cruger's Lane. The deeds of this lot were placed in the hands of a representative of the fraternity and "Camp Eulexian" was formally dedicated. Refreshments were served to guests and members. A temporary structure, in the shape of a "portable" bungalow has since been erected on this lot but is to be replaced at some future time by a more substantial Chapter House.

At four in the afternoon the reception of the President to the Alumni, Former Students and Senior Class was held. The Junior Class acted as ushers.

At six, the Missionary Service was held. The academic procession was formed at the head of the campus in the same order as on Monday. The sermon was preached by the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D., Bishop of Pittsburgh.

The Jubilee Banquet of the Eulexian Fraternity was held in Preston Hall after the annual meeting. Fifty-five members sat down at the long tables, while at the head of the room the guests of honor were placed on either side of the toastmaster, the Rev. Charles A. Jessup, D.D. The list of guests included the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D., the Rev. W. C. Rodgers, D.D., the Rev. George B. Hopson, D.D., the Rev. Fr. Anderson, O. H. C., the Rev. William H. Van Allen, D.D., Mr. Charles B. Moran, Mr. Mannsell S. Crosby, and Mr. Edgerton Parsons; the three last named being members of the Board of Trustees of the college.

The following toasts were given:

"Eulexian in its Inception"—Rev. Dr. Bennett.

"The Brothers at Rest"—Rev. Dr. Sill.

"The Laymen of S. Stephen's"—Dr. Bullman.

"S. Stephen's in the Ministry"—Rev. Dr. Upjohn.

"The Present S. Stephen's"—Mr. Maynard.

On Wednesday night the Kappa Gamma Chi Fraternity held their annual dinner in Bard Hall. Twenty-five of the Alumni and eighteen active members were present.

The New York Sigma Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon held its Annual June Banquet in the college gymnasium. There were present besides the eighteen active chapter men, Dr. Rodgers, Dr. Van Allen, visitors; the Hon. Wm. C. Levere, and Lewis J. Doolittle, officers of the National Fraternity; Canon Fulcher of the Albany Cathedral, and twenty-five alumni. The speeches were stirring. The Rev. J. Probst as Toast master called for the following toasts, after Dr. Rodgers and Dr. Van Allen had addressed the company:

"Founders of Sigma Phi"—Canon Fulcher.

"Back to the Old Sod"—Rev. Geo. H. Young, '85.

"Experiences Beyond the Rio Grande"—Samuel H. Groser, '77.

"Founders of Sigma Phi, S. A. E."—Watson B. Selvage, '98.

"The Chapter"—Harold Holt, '11.

"The College"—Thomas P. Hammer.

"The Province"—Lewis J. Doolittle.

"History of S. A. E."—Hon. Wm. C. Levere.

"To the Memory of the Departed"—the Rev. Oscar F. R. Treder, '01.

THURSDAY.

The forty-fifth annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held on Commencement Day, June 16, 1910. It was preceded by the usual Corporate Communion in Holy Innocents' Chapel at seven-thirty A. M., at which the Rev. Fredk. S. Sill, D.D., President of the Association, was the Celebrant, assisted by the President of the College, the Rev. W. C. Rodgers, D.D.

The following members of the Association were present at the meeting:

The Rev. E. L. Toy,	'68	The Rev. L. R. F. Davis	'88
F. S. Sill, D.D.,	'69	F. W. Norris,	'88
I. McElroy,	'70	J. H. Griffith	'89
J. S. Moody,	'72	W.G.W. Anthony, D.D.,	'90
T. B. Fulcher,	'73	P. C. Pyle,	'90
W. W. Hance,	'73	A. R. B. Hegeman,	'91
R. C. Searing,	'73	H. S. Longley,	'91
S. B. Rathbun,	'76	J. O. McIlhenny,	'93
J. D. Herron,	'76	F. C. Steinmetz,	'93
P. McD. Bleecker,	'76	E. N. Curry,	'94
Mr. F. R. Bagley,	'77	A. L. Longley,	'96
The Rev. A. De R. Meares,	'77	F. J. Knapp,	'98
Mr. S. H. Groser,	'79	Mr. W. B. Selvage,	'98
The Rev. F. B. Reazor, D.D.,	'79	The Rev. C. S. Champlin,	'99
F. C. Jewell,	'81	A. M. Porter,	'99
C. A. Jessup, D.D.,	'82	Mr. E. A. Sidman,	'99
R. Mackellar,	'82	W. W. Silliman	'00
E. D. Sutcliffe,	'82	The Rev. C. Fowler,	'01
W. B. Clarke,	'83	O. F. R. Treder,	'01
Wm. Holden,	'83	E. C. Tuthill,	'04
Mr. Arthur Rose,	'83	W. F. Bachman,	'05
I. N. Boyce,	'84	E. M. Frear,	'05
The Rev. E. B. Smith,	'85	Mr. S. G. Martin,	'07
G. H. Young,	'85	F. H. Simmonds,	'07

The Necrologist, the Rev. O. F. R. Treder, reported the deaths of the Rev. A. C. Kimber, D.D., '66; the Rev. G. D. Silliman, D.D., '67; and the Rev. A. C. Stengel, '98.

The following minute was reported by the Committee appointed by the President:

The Alumni Association of S. Stephen's College hereby places on record its sense of great loss which has come to the Association and the College during the past year in the death of two of its most valued members, the Rev. A. C. Kimber, D.D., of the class of 1866, and the Rev. George D.

Silliman, D.D., of the class of 1867. In their loyalty to the College, as in the fidelity of their lives as priests of the American Catholic Church, Dr. Kimber and Dr. Silliman set us an example, which we may well be proud to follow. May S. Stephen's have many sons who will take up enthusiastically the work which their hands have laid down. Requiescant in pace.

(Signed) C. A. JESSUP.

EDMUND BANKS SMITH.

J. O. McILHENNY.

The Rev. P. McD. Bleecker, Treasurer of the Association reported that the total receipts were \$125.67,—Disbursements \$39.48, and the balance on hand \$86.19.

Mr. E. A. Sidman, Treasurer of the Committee on the Gymnasium, reported that the total receipts were \$2108.61—expenses \$44.15—balance to the credit of the fund \$2064.46.

The Rev. P. C. Pyle reported for the Trustees of the Alumni Scholarship Fund, that this fund was in the estate of the late Rev. Dr. A. C. Kimber, one of the Trustees, and that said estate was not yet settled, but that the petition of the Trustees for the release of the fund was now before the Surrogate. The amount of the fund is about the same as last year, \$1224.

By resolution the Committee on the Gymnasium, the Rev. F. B. Reazor, D.D., the Rev. F. W. Norris and Mr. E. A. Sidman, was continued for next year, and its treasurer was empowered to invest the fund to the best of his ability.

On motion the Secretary of the Association was directed to send a letter of sympathy to Mr. C. G. Coffin, '76, in his illness, with sincere wishes for his speedy recovery to health and his presence at the next annual meeting.

The Alumni Prize Competition for High Schools reported through the Rev. O. F. R. Treder that two hundred letters had been sent out asking for financial aid and that only eighteen replies had been received. The amount of money received was \$41.00, leaving quite a deficit. Two prizes had been awarded.

Appropriations from the funds of the Association were made of \$50.00 for the work of the Committee on Prizes for High Schools, and \$25.00 to the "COLLEGE MESSENGER."

The election of officers for 1910—11 resulted as follows:—Directors, the Rev. S. B. Rathbun, F. C. Jewell, W. B. Clarke, F. S. Sill, DD., C. A. Jessup, D.D., W. G. W. Anthony, DD., Wm. Holden and Messrs. C. G. Coffin and W. B. Selvage.

President, the Rev. S. B. Rathbun; Vice-President, Mr. W. B. Selvage; Secretary, the Rev. F. C. Jewell; Treasurer, the Rev. F. S. Sill, D.D.; Elective Member of the Executive Committee, the Rev. W. G. W. Anthony, D.D.

The Rev. W. G. W. Anthony, D.D., was elected Trustee of the Alumni Scholarship Fund for the ensuing five years.

The President appointed the Rev. O. F. R. Treder, Necrologist for the current year.

The Alumni Prize Competition Committee was continued for another year at the pleasure of the President, with the advice of the Executive Committee. This Committee consists of Mr. C. G. Coffin, the Rev. O. F. R. Treder, and Mr. W. B. Selvage.

The following communication was read from the College Board of Trustees.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of S. Stephen's College, held on June 17, 1909, the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved that three trusteeships be reserved to be filled by nominees of the Alumni Association, who through their Association shall present to the Trustees three names as nominees for each of such vacancies, making in all nine nominees."

In accordance with the above communication and by resolution the following were placed in nomination to the Board of Trustees: the Rev. F. B. Reazor, D.D., Mr. F. J. Hopson, the Rev. H. S. Longley, Mr. W. A. Robertson, the Rev. W. G. W. Anthony, D.D., the Rev. F. W. Norris, Messrs. W. B. Selvage, E. A. Sidman and C. G. Coffin.

The usual fraternal greetings were exchanged between the Alumni and the Former Students' Associations.

The annual meeting of the Former Students' Association was held in the library with the President, Rev. G. S. Bennett, D.D., in the chair.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the President.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The President made his annual report. The Secretary reported a total membership of 77, being a gain of 13 members during the year.

The Jubilee Thank Offering Committee reported that the joint committee of the Alumni and Former Students had received in cash and pledges \$2800.

The committee was continued in office. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Rev. George S. Bennett, D.D.

Vice-Presidents—Rev. C. C. Quin,

Rev. E. A. Smith

Rev. J. P. Faucon

Dr. W. F. Bullman.

Secretary and Treasurer—Rev. Jacob Probst, M. A. The Rev. C. C. Quin and the Rev. J. P. Faucon were appointed a Fraternal Committee to visit the Alumni.

Report was made of the death of the Rev. A. C. Stengel on January 10,

1910. An obituary of him was read by the Fraternal Committee of the Alumni, said obituary having been prepared by the Rev. C. S. Champlin.

No further business appearing, the meeting adjourned.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, the following were elected members: William Reed Howe, Orange, N. J.; Col. Edwin Stevens, Castle Point, Hoboken, N. Y.; Clinton Rogers Woodruff, Philadelphia, Pa.; and the Rev. Dr. Nevett Steele, South Orange, N. J.

All through the morning a host of friends and guests was gathering on the campus. The weather showed encouraging signs of clearing. Just before twelve the church call was sounded and the procession moved to the chapel.

The order of the procession was: Assistant Marshal Holt, the band, the Student-body in class rank, Assistant Marshal Eder, the Senior Class, Assistant Marshal Spear, The Former Students and Alumni, Marshal Piper (with the Mace of the College), the Faculty, Trustees, and Clergy, including President Rodgers and Bishop Partridge of Kyoto. The Processional hymn was "Ancient of Days." The Bidding Prayer was read by the President, after which a Solemn Te Deum was sung. Bishop Partridge gave the Benediction, then to the strains of "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," the procession marched out of the chapel to the platform under the trees. Hardly had the entire body arrived at the top of the hill than the rain began to come down. It continued to come down gently through the rest of the day, but did not stop the ceremonies in the least.

The Salutatory Address by James Elmer McKee, the Valedictory by Malcolm DePui Maynard, and the McVickar Prize Oration by Johnson Alfred Springsted will be found elsewhere in this issue.

The prizes were then awarded as follows: McVickar Oratory Prize, Springsted; Senior History of Philosophy Prize, Maynard; English History Prize, Springsted; English Literature Prize, Maynard; Junior History of Philosophy Prize, Sherwood; Mediaeval History Prize, Sherwood; Mathematics Prize, Mahaffey; French Prize, Mahaffey; Latin Prize, Rhea; Greek Prize, Rhea; German Prize, Rhea; Logic Prize, Rhea.

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon: Charles Halsey Lindsley Ford, Binghamton, N. Y.; Ernest Jasper Hopper, Germantown, N. Y.; Albert Jepson, South Meriden, Conn; James Elmer McKee, Port Washington, L. I.; Malcolm DePui Maynard, Williamsport, Pa.; George St. John Rathbun, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Johnson Alfred Springsted, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The Degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Rev. Angus MacKay Porter, '99, and Rev. Frank Herbert Simmonds, '07. An honorary Degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon the Rev. Jacob Probst.

Other honorary degrees were conferred as follows:

DOCTOR OF SACRED THEOLOGY.

Rev. Henry M. Barber, Rector of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, N. Y. City.

Rev. Hugh Birkhead, Rector S. George's Church, N. Y. City.

Rev. Milo H. Gates, Ph.D., Vicar Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y. City.

Rev. Charles C. Edmunds, Professor, General Theological Seminary, N. Y. City.

Ven. William Holden, Archdeacon of Suffolk, Long Island.

Ven. Thomas B. Fulcher, Canon and Precentor, All Saints' Cathedral, Albany, N. Y.

Rev. Eugene L. Toy, Rector S. Elizabeth's Church, Long Island.

Rev. John H. Houghton, Rector S. Mark's Church, Denver, Col.

Rev. F. C. Steinmetz, Rector Christ Church, Norfolk, Va.

L. H. D.

Henry A. Fairbairn, M. D., N. Y. City.

Rev. William H. Van Allen, S. T. D., Rector of the Church of the Advent, Boston, Mass.

D. C. L.

Hon. Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, Barrytown, N. Y.

DOCTOR OF MUSIC.

Percy Starnes, Organist, All Saints' Cathedral, Albany N. Y.

F. L. Rogers, Organist, St. Peter's Church, Albany, N. Y.

Victor Baier, Organist, Trinity Church, New York City.

Immediately following the ceremonies on the campus, the guests of the college, together with the undergraduates, Alumni, Former Students and all who were connected with the college, sat down to the Annual Commencement Luncheon in Preston Hall. After the lunch many interesting and enthusiastic speeches were made. Notable among these was the portion of the "Reminiscences of S. Stephen's College," which Doctor Hopson read to the gathering. The entire work is soon to be published.

SALUTATORY.

Reverend President, Trustees, Faculty, Fellow-Students, and Friends: The Class of 1910 welcomes you to this, the fiftieth Commencement of S. Stephen's College. On this occasion more than on any other we feel that we must look backward as well as forward. And as we look backward our hearts are filled with a respectful reverence not only for those men and wo-

men of true Christian spirit to whom the existence of this College is due, but also for those first students and subsequent graduates who form the foundations of this institution.

For half a century our Alma Mater has been performing a great and noble work in this busy world. Each year she has sent out a few of her sons to represent her on the outside. Now once again for the fiftieth time she is about to increase this number. It is in order that she may do it the more fitly that she has gathered about her here, you, her alumni and friends. And at this time you are not only to witness the closing of another successful year but also to celebrate the attainment of the fiftieth milestone which marks the course of her useful life.

At this time especially we ask for your cooperation and your prayers. As we look back at a successful past we do so with the assurance that your assistance will aid us in making our future even more successful and prosperous. We can not express emphatically enough the fact that S. Stephen's needs you, every single one, to encourage and help her in the great work she has undertaken. May this Jubilee Celebration act as a permanent inspiration to us all to do what we can for S. Stephen's. May all this enthusiasm with which we are now brimming over and which we have felt at its height for the last few months, bear fruit in more earnest and united efforts for the welfare of our beloved College. Enthusiasm is good if backed by energy and determination, otherwise it is like the foaming crest of the ocean waves, "a moment here, then gone forever."

On an occasion like this it is difficult to find words to express accurately the appreciation we feel at having you present with us. Too often the English language fails us when we desire to put forth our deepest and heartfelt thoughts. On that account, therefore, we shall have to leave it to the outward signs and expressions, our looks, our actions, and even nature herself. The whole country in its holiday attire of richest green, the flowers with their gorgeous and most beautiful colors, the birds with their magnificent and brilliant plumage and their sweetest songs, all these and many others welcome you to this spot, dear to the hearts of so many of us assembled here today.

Again we thank you for the interest you show in us and in our College. Again we welcome you all to this place and these festivities which are so uniquely our own. Our last and sincerest wish is that the memories of this our Jubilee Commencement will always remain fresh and green in your hearts. May they be the means of bringing you back again each year, to encourage those who are here and those who are to come, and to help them carry in the very first ranks of the Church and of the Nation, the glorious banner of our Alma Mater.

James Elmer Mc Kee, '10.

VALEDICTORY.

The brief time allotted us as students within the halls of S. Stephen's has gone; and we stand ready to step forth from these dear haunts of learning into the great world's work-day. The morning of youth like one of these fresh morns of early June has sped for us seven and we stand as men in the beginning of the noon of manhood. The hour has come at last to say farewell. O how we wished that time would stay his flight as Springtime brought us the days of blossomed May and rosy June: as we came daily more closely to realize all our Alma Mater had meant and was meaning to us, and how firmly our hearts had become knit, not only to her but to our fellows here who also call her Mother.

Farewell, then, Mother, first of all to thee! No more shall we live the days in fond communion with thee! No more shall we hear thy constant voice whether we will or no, calling us ever upwards and on! For thou hast been far more to us than merely what we see or even know: we feel that thou art more, though what it is we know but dimly.

"Child of Light, thy limbs are burning
Through the veil which seems to hide them,
As the radiant lines of morning
Through their clouds ere they divide them."

So do we sing to thee as does the poet to the Spirit of Nature. In thy life is potentially the knowledge of the ages—and thou holdest it out to each one of us and biddest us take. Would that we could retrace our steps and drink once more of this learning's vintage of priceless worth! In thee for us is crystallized the upward striving of all mankind from times unknown. Thou art for us the embodiment of the spirit to know since first men's souls reached out to seek from whence their source.

But in reality we cannot say farewell. For thou hast moulded us and we go out, true sons of thee, marked deep with thy own life. All that we have profited of thy teaching, shall we carry with us out into the world: all that thou hast made us in these short years shall we be.

It is with a different feeling, yet just as deep an one, that we turn to say farewell to you, the Reverend President and the honorable Faculty of this College of S. Stephen. There may be mere sentiment and emotion, one might say, in the love for a more or less vague, and, to many, an abstract Alma Mater: but such can never be the love of one's fellow men. You have been for us the voices whereby our Mother has spoken to us. We thank you for all that you have done for us as teachers, even though many a time we may almost have seemed to have been struggling against, rather than striving with, you. We thank you as men—men older than

ourselves to whom we found we could look for aid, for encouragement and for ideals: men whom we saw day in and day out in lecture-room, in Chapel, in refectory, in social gathering, and whom we come to know and respect as man to man. To you, Sir, who have come so lately among us, yet whom we, and all who love S. Stephen's, already love so well, and who have already proved yourself a most worthy pilot for this scholastic ship; and to your esteemed associates whom we have known and loved a little longer, we bid farewell. And yet with you, too, it can be farewell only in a certain sense. We bear out to our work that portion of your personalities that has been daily influencing us these precious years. God grant that we and all who come after may take to heart your teaching and your example and use them full well in the work of life!

My classmates, can we say farewell? Can we part in aught but body after these years of fellowship in our Mother, S. Stephen's? We have now grown old in the ways of friendship and in the years to come those ways ever shall stand sure. To what extent we have influenced one another is known to none save God; yet the effect of this intercourse, because it has become part of ourselves, shall long be with us. We shall say farewell, indeed, with our body's lips; but our spirit's lips shall ever cry to one another, "Hail!"—for we of 1910 are welded close by many bonds.

Nor can we really say farewell to you who for a longer or shorter time have known us as brother students. Many of you will some day stand where we do now—at the parting of the ways. Then will you come to know what this leave-taking must mean to all of us. But whether you are graduated or no, you with us have called S. Stephen's, Mother. We have journeyed together a little while along this road leading to the Land of Promise: and we are all one in that light pilgrimage. We have met each other day by day and we, too, in all this interplay of action have moulded one another. Yet we go out from your goodly company and, perchance, may not meet again until the battle of life has left scars upon us all. But next Autumn when we know that you are gathering here on this dear campus—and we are not among you—then Farewell,—the ways have parted: you but linger home a little longer.

And so farewell to all—a farewell full of saddened sweetness yet of triumph. No longer shall the sun and the sweet piping of birds call us awake these Spring and early Summer mornings, to days of work, of brightest hours and of pleasantest companionship; no longer shall we see the day die peacefully as the shadows lengthen here about the time of Evensong for we seven shall receive the accolade of learning from S. Stephen's and shall ride, as knights-errant did of old, forth into the world of deeds. O pray we may be worthy of thyself, S. Stephen's!

Malcolm DePui Maynard, '10.

THE CITY NEWSBOY: WHAT HE IS: WHAT HE NEEDS.*

"At o deorum quicquid in caelo regit
Terras et humanum genus
Quid iste fert tumultus, et quid omnium
Vultus in unum me truces?"

This was the cry of a child, an ill-treated boy of ancient Rome. In these later days the same cry has risen, "Why is this tumult?" It has re-echoed until another tumult has risen, until the nation's heart has been stirred, until we have answered the cry of the child and have come to his aid.

During the last ten years a mighty agitation on behalf of the poor children has swept over the country. New laws have been enacted, old laws enforced, children's protective societies have sprung into being, and today child labor, child slavery, is no longer a great curse to America. But is the work finished?—In our great cities thousands of boys still toil on the streets at all hours. Among these the newsboy is the most prominent, the most familiar figure.

What is the newsboy to us? We picture him as a small boy holding his stock in trade under his arm, a veritable merchant of the street, quick of wit, intent upon his trade, reading human nature at a glance, full of energy and enthusiasm. As a usual thing we simply glance at him and hurry on glad to escape being annoyed by him.

We pity the poor factory child, but why pity this free, impudent newsboy who can go where he pleases, whose time is his own, who works when he will? Yet of all the child toilers the newsboy has the least future before him, the poorest preparation for later life. His income is uncertain and he knows it. This, in itself, leads him to look upon life as a game of chance. He cannot depend solely on the sale of papers and so takes odd jobs which pay well but which often breed to familiarity with vice. He has to shape his work so as to meet the demands of the crowd. This keeps him out late at night for then the pay is best. He is used to the indiscriminate handling of money. This easily leads to gambling.

The newsboy is quick to learn,—he has to be. In the sharp competition of the street only the quick survive. He sees the vilest phases of life. He is associated with other boys perhaps more hardened than he. The rush, the excitement, the chance, the license of street life all hold him by their charm. He imitates others. There are few good influences on the street, but how prominent are the bad ones! He *must* imitate, the child always does, and he imitates the bad.

The newsboy's whole environment unfits him for any occupation requiring regular or persistent effort. The money he can make induces his

* McVickar Prize Oration.

ignorant and oftentimes vicious parents to send the boy out. What charm can his miserable home offer compared with the free, exciting life of the street? Once in business the newsboy easily becomes accustomed to his hard life and sooner or later joins the ranks of the homeless, physically stunted, most illiterate, most dishonest, most impure,—the finished products of child street labor.

In this enlightened twentieth century one of the chief evidences of advance in civilization is the growing realization of the value of the child as an individual. Modern science, with its great concept of evolution, has given us more exact ideas of the world and of the human race. Wonderful in its truth is the statement that no greater day ever dawned for evolution than that on which the first child was born! To the influence of the child we owe our social institutions, our preëminence. Without infancy we might have become formidable among animals by sheer force of sharp-wittedness, but the phenomena of social life would have been omitted from the history of the world and with them the phenomena of religion and ethics.

But the child must develop slowly. In the prolongation of human infancy nature has begun to follow a new path and to make psychical instead of physical changes. Which nations have survived? Which have most thoroughly developed? Those in which there has been a slow and careful training of the child. The prolongation of the period of childhood is the very measure of the progress of the race. The child must develop physically. To do this it must play. The child must develop mentally. To do this it must be sent to school. The child must develop morally. To do this it must be kept within the sacred precincts of the home.

Yet what chance has the newsboy, the child of the street for any of this development? It is a law of nature that to become a man too soon is to become a *small* man. The newsboy is a man. His dealings are with adults. He has shouldered the burden of life and to him, in his surroundings, with the usual treatment he receives, life is a stern struggle with the chances all against him,—a struggle begun all too early. By nature the newsboy is a child,—by force of circumstances he is a man and doomed to be a small man.

“But,” you say, “we have good laws, we have compulsory education, we have societies devoted to the welfare of the poor child.” We also have corrupt or careless officials who do not enforce the laws, we have men whose greed for gold has made them lost to humane feelings, we have a proud, self-centered public which finds the newsboy a convenient instrument but nothing more, we have in our cities, a great mass of ignorant parents who hate their children, who make home unpleasant, and who send their boys out into the street either to shift for themselves or to support *them*.

These two sets of facts are constantly warring against each other. Above them all is our social duty, our interest in the present and future welfare of the race, of the nation. The child is father of the man. The newsboy is still a boy, but he carries a man's burden. It is for us who have had the right kind of childhood, who have had the advantages denied to him, to help him. He cries to us not to buy a paper, not to send him on an errand, but to treat him as more than a machine, more than a mere incident in the street's life,—as a human being. He *has* a future, and we can help make it a good, honest, useful, respectable future if we show him that we are interested in him, if we do our share to reform officials, to enlighten his parents, to show his employers his true value and their duty.

It is not necessary that small boys should sell us our papers but until men can be convinced that other agents are more effective, papers will be sold by boys. The time for this enlightenment is not yet ripe. The time for fair, kind, considerate treatment of the newsboy is always NOW.

There is a famous picture by Goetze called “Despised and Rejected of Men.” It is a picture of the typical city crowd, all sorts and conditions of men, each self-centered, intent upon his own business or pleasure. In the center of the picture is the Christ hanging from a large stone. The suffering Lord is unheeded by these people for whom He died, or if noticed, only with looks of fear, repulsion, or contempt.

In the foreground is a small, ragged newsboy, a mere speck in that hurrying throng of humanity, as unnoticed, as despised as the Christ. His old, hardened face, reflecting a soul stained with the sin he has learned from those about him, has a mute appeal in it as he looks up, thrusting his paper in the face of the passerby. Does he not need our help, our sympathy, our kindly treatment? A show of humanity, the kind word and the smile, which he so seldom gets, would help him much more than the price of the paper. Give him these,—they cost you nothing, and life will have a new look to him. He is bright,—give him these and he will aspire to something better. Show him the good in humanity, not the bad, and he will rise above his environment, he will develop normally,—he will turn and see that great Central Figure and know Him as his Savior.

Johnson A. Springsted, '10.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Our pea green brethren are now an organized body. In fear and trembling the children congregated on the campus at the unearthly hour of 10 P. M.! Sh. 1914—Rah! Rah! Rah! and then a scampering in all directions. They were expecting, evidently, a sudden onslaught of the ever vigilant Sophs.

The little ones grew rather obstreperous shortly after their organization. In the dead of night they swooped down upon the burly president of the Sophs, and bore him away in triumph to the cemetery, where they tied him to a bench within the lich-gate. Very appropriate, indeed! We do not like to prophesy, but we must confess that the omens do not seem favorable for the Sophs.

The pea green Freshman tremblingly arose. Like Nebuchadnezzar, "the joints of his limbs were loosed, and his knees smote one against the other." His teeth chattered. He stammered. The stern professor looked severely at him over his spectacles, and accused the gentle, timid lad of one of the grossest atrocities that ever invaded these venerable classic shades. Let the Muse tell us.

There was a young man named Gl—er,
The Latin Professor said, "Say, sir,
Do you use a trot?"
And Gl—er got hot
And murmured out feebly,
"Nay, nay, sir."

What a sleepy Sophomore class! Why, they are actually afraid of the children entrusted to their care!

At the first meeting of the Convocation, held on September 22d, the following rules governing the entering men were adopted:

1. All students shall rise and raise their hats at the approach of any member of the faculty.
2. Grace before meals is said in the refectory by a member of the faculty or an upperclassman, only, when all students shall remain standing quietly in their places.
3. Freshmen and Special Students with less than Sophomore rank are permitted to smoke only a short clay pipe while on the campus.
4. Freshmen and Special Students with less than Sophomore rank may not carry a cane, wear pins or numerals from preparatory schools, or wear a hat while on the campus.
 - a. The word Campus shall be defined as all college property used for public purposes.
 - b. Special Students shall be considered as having the same rank as Freshmen until said students have completed twenty hours of college work. Such students having completed twenty hours of college work shall be ranked as Sophomores.
5. The Sophomore Class under the direction of the upperclassmen shall have full power to enforce the above rules and no member of any class

shall have the power to make exceptions to any of the above rules under any circumstances.

The President of Convocation is Holt, '11; Piper, '11 is Secretary and Treasurer.

The Brotherhood of S. Andrew has been reorganized. The officers for the ensuing year are: Hamblin, Director; Parkinson, Vice Director; Rhea, Secretary-Treasurer.

S. Guy Martin, Ph.D., of the class of 1907, has succeeded Dr. Anthony as professor of philosophy. Hearty congratulations and best wishes, Doctor.

During the summer vacation two members of the faculty, Prof. Upton and Prof. Hale, became matrimonial victims. Good luck and congratulations.

By the way, it is quite an art to read between the lines, especially in Latin and Greek recitations. But don't get caught.

A Glee Club has been organized which bids fair to be a great success. There are some twenty active members. The officers are as follows: Palmer, Conductor; Glaeser, Accompanist; Parkinson, Secretary-Treasurer.

Who slept in the shower bath? We were informed a short while ago that four feet of water had been let out of the tank in one night. Is it possible that someone, newly come to S. Stephen's, was overcome to such an extent by the luxury of a shower bath?

What do you know about le chateau Orient? Pretty swell, eh?

Whitcomb and Hale, proprietors of "Ye College Smoke Shop" must be commended highly. They have knocked out the "Moochers Club," by their selling, exclusively, safety matches. We have learned that they are to place in stock a splendid supply of staple groceries and "indigestion promoters."

A long felt want will soon be realized. A temporary wooden structure is to be erected over the gymnasium, so that it may be used for basketball this winter.

During the session of The General Convention, Dr. Rodgers was in Cincinnati, for the purpose of bringing before the church, the claims and needs of the college, and he succeeded in interesting a great many of the bishops and prominent churchmen. Either in the capacity of delegates, alternates, or visitors, there were altogether about twenty-five S. Stephen's men in attendance, so, on Tuesday morning, October the eleventh, by the kindness of the Very Rev. Paul Matthews, Dean of the Cathedral of S. Paul, there was a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 A. M. for S. Stephen's College, the Rev. Dr. Rodgers being the celebrant. On the evening of the same day, the group of S. Stephen's men met at the Queen City Club, for a dinner. Among those present were Bishop Vinton, '73,

of Western Massachusetts and Bishop Olmsted of Central New York, who, while not an alumnus of the college, was at one time a member of the faculty. Speeches were made by representatives of the various classes from the very beginning of the college, commencing with Dr. Carey, '61. The speeches were full of the intensest interest, as the men spoke to those whom they had not seen in many years. How the influence of S. Stephen's has been spread over the world was indicated in the little group gathered at this dinner. There was Maslin, a missionary from China, Kramer from Colorado, Lindsley from Connecticut, Curzon from Michigan, Van Fleet from Missouri, Kaltenbach from Wisconsin, Biggs from Kentucky, and Meyers of Texas. The enthusiasm and interest aroused was not confined to this small group of men, but was spread through the convention in a most satisfactory manner.

An active campaign is to be started among the alumni in Philadelphia by the new trustee Mr. Woodruff. There are about twenty S. Stephen's men in or near that city, and such a working force ought to be able to aid the college in many ways.

The President preached in Christ Church, New Haven, on Oct. 2. On Nov. 6 he is to preach in Binghamton, N. Y., in the morning at Christ Church, Rev. H. S. Longley, rector, and in the evening at Trinity Church, Rev. A. R. B. Hegeman, rector.

The Rt. Rev. Sheldon M. Griswold, Bishop of Salina, gave us a most interesting account of the Mid-Western Mission Field, on Oct. 30.

The Rev. W. H. Van Allen, S.T.D., addressed the student-body on "Culture" on Nov. 3.

The Bishop of Eastern Oregon, the Rt. Rev. Robert L. Paddock, is to preach to the student body on Nov. 11.

Of the men who left college in June, the majority have entered upon seminary courses. The graduating class has divided as follows: Ford, Hopper, McKee, and Springsted are at the General Theological Seminary; Jepson is at Berkeley Divinity School, and Maynard is at the Theological Seminary in Virginia. Rathbun is teaching at Hoosac School, Hoosac, N. Y. Three more men, while not graduating, have entered seminaries as follows: Jones, the Philadelphia Divinity School, Williams and Gregson the Virginia Seminary. Riggs is doing active missionary work under Bishop Johnson in South Dakota.

It will be noticed that there are no "Alumni Notes" in this issue. The omission is but temporary, however. "THE MESSENGER" exists to keep the Alumni and former students in touch with the college and with each other. Every one can help in this purpose, by sending to some member of the editorial board, any news of the "doings" of the S. Stephen's men with whom he is in touch.